>Hit the deck!  
>Hit the deck, yeah - but can you tell where it's coming from?  
>Get behind cover, yell at the offending shooter.  
>Tell them deer season ended months ago!!!

You panic! You’ve never been ‘da one ‘ta to get shot at. You holler “Deer season ended months ago!” as ya rush behind some’n for cover.

Ya take a small peek. A strange lookin critter with a rifle surveys the area.

“This is Grande Marshall Bunelope! Surrender now and hand over your crops! The Buh-nunny-lope army demands your contribution to help us survive the war!”

War? What war is this basket case talkin about?! We ain’t at no war!