ESTHER JANE *(hysterical)*. We'll never get out alive! We're going to die!

RALPHIE. I wouldn't count on that if I was you, little missy.

HELEN. It's Ralphie Parker, Soldier of Fortune!

ESTHER JANE. Save us, Ralphie!

RALPHIE. Nothin' to it, Esther Jane ... Look out!

(He fires. A python drops out of the trees.)

ESTHER JANE. You saved my life!

RALPHIE. We'd best get out of here before the rest of the herd shows up.

HELEN. We can't. We're lost.

RALPHIE. I'm never lost, because my legendary official Red Ryder carbine action 200-shot Range Model air rifle has a compass. North is that way!

ESTHER JANE. Oh, Ralphie! You're my hero!

RALPHIE. Come on, I've got to get you out of this swamp before the monsoon season hits.