

NODA PANTOMIMES PRESENT

***WAY OUT WEST
THE PANTO'***

BY

Bob Pearson

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Way Out West the Panto'

A pantomime by Bob Pearson

A pantomime of "Boy meets girl; boy loses girl and then finds her again".

Storyline

Roger, an Englishman, has got engaged to an American girl by long distance. He travels West to claim his bride, whilst she travels East across country to meet him. Her stagecoach is ambushed and Sue, the girl, wanders off into the bad lands, suffering from amnesia. The only other survivor of the ambush is Cactus Jack, an old prospector. He reaches the nearest town and staggers into the saloon, his only possession in the world now being a solitary tin of beans.

The saloon in question is owned by Aunt Calamity and run by her feckless nephew Sidekick. These two are desperate for money and decide to head towards Deadgood, California, to try and open another saloon. They are joined by Roger (in his search for Sue). The driver is Cactus Jack who is on a quest to register some mysterious deeds to a gold mine but who has to earn an income in the meantime.

The villain of the piece is Rattlesnake Pete who is on the trail of the gold mine (Cactus Jack does not know he has the deeds). Rattlesnake engages the services of two, down on their luck cowboys, Bart and Mart, obviously he will stop at nothing to get his hands on the fortune. The stage leaves for Deadgood but loses a wheel and is delayed. Rattlesnake Pete arranged the "accident" and sends Mart and Bart, disguised as repair men to further delay and confuse things.

In their first confrontation, Rattlesnake gets the better of Roger. The latter is knocked on the head and suffers from memory loss. Things look grim as Cactus Jack is about to be tortured when the Indians, led by their chieftain Big Sitting Bottom appear on the scene. The three baddies disappear at once, without their precious deeds.

The Indians are accompanied by Sue, who has been adopted by the tribe and is known as "White Dove" (the hero and heroine do not recognise one another)

There is obvious distrust between the cowboys and the Indians at first, this turns into a type of rivalry. So much so that Sidekick, much against his own will, is persuaded to escape and go for help.

The close proximity of the passengers sees romance blossom between Roger and White Dove and even Calamity has designs on her man.

Back in town Pete and the stooges try out another delaying plan, this, like the others, amounts to nothing. At the Indian village, relationships have settled down and romance is in the air. Desperate to get his hands on the claims form Rattlesnake Pete, with the stooges, try one last ploy, fortunately they are overheard by Sidekick and with his new found confidence, courtesy of the Bean Genie, he heads back to the Indian village.

In a final desperate showdown Sidekick engages Pete in a fast draw. Roger wins out in a duel with the baddy and the claims form ends up in the hands of Cactus Jack. There is marriage in the air and even Sidekick is resurrected from the dead.

CHARACTERS

Rattlesnake Pete	A villain.
Roger	The hero, very English, stiff upper lip and clipped syllables
Sue aka White Dove	The heroine
Aunt Calamity	The dame
Sidekick	Feckless nephew to Calamity
Cactus Jack	An old prospector
Bart Mart	The stooges, two bumbling, baddy buffoons
Bean Genie	A good fairy (always speaks in rhyme)
Big Sitting Bottom	Chieftain of the Dun Cow tribe
Stage attendant	Essex girl, dizzy blonde (could be played by Bean Genie)
Cowboys Indians Tots	The chorus

Prologue Front of curtain

Act 1 Scene 1 Saloon of Standing Stallion

Scene 2 Saloon later on

Scene 3 Front of curtain

Scene 4 Stage Coach Depot

Scene 5 Front of curtain

Scene 6 Middle of prairie

Act 2

Scene 1 Indian village

Scene 2 Village later on

Scene 3 Front of curtain

Scene 4 Village later still

Scene 5 Auditorium

Scene 6 Village later yet

Scene 7 Evening

ACT 1

(Front of tabs) Prologue

Bean Genie emerges through curtains, front stage centre.

B. Genie It's not such a beautiful morning
 It's not such a beautiful day
 The stage has been lost
 The passengers all coshed
 And it looks like Rattlesnake's getting away.

Rattlesnake Pete is our villain
 He's tough and thoroughly bad
 'Though he might not laugh last
 Since the rest of the cast
 Will put paid to the schemes of this cad.

But I forgot to introduce myself
 How short sighted of me
 Of course I'm the bean genie
 As saucy as can be
 Whenever danger threatens
 Wherever that may be
 I'll do my best and try my spells
 There's quite a variety

Exit Genie.

Curtains open to reveal full stage. The saloon of the Standing Stallion. Chorus + Calamity + Sidekick as central figures.

Scene 1: Saloon of Standing Stallion

Chorus 1 We should have gone east.

Chorus 2 No we should have gone south; it's warmer in the South.

Chorus 3 Nonsense north would have been much better.

All 3 Anything but west.

Song: Buttons and Bows –Calamity with whole chorus

**East is east and West is west and the wrong one I have chose
Let's go where I'll keep on wearing
Those frills and flowers and buttons and bows, rings and things and buttons and bows**

**Don't bury me in this prairie, take me where the cement grows
Let's move down to some big town
Where they love a gal by the cut of her clothes and I'll stand out in buttons and bows**

**I'll love you in buckskin, or skirts that I've home spun
But I'll love you longer, stronger where your friends don't tote a gun
My bones denounce the buckboard bounce and the cactus hurts my toes
Let's vamoose where gals keep using
Those silks and satins and linen that shows and I'm all yours in buttons and bows**

**Gimme eastern trimming where women are women,
With French perfume that rocks the room
High silk hose and peek-a-boo clothes, you're all mine in buttons and bows**

As song ends Cactus Jack staggers in from right & crosses stage. He is dressed in hat (with two arrows through it) and waist-coat (on back of which are three golden balls)

Cactus J *(breathless)* The stage, the stage....

Calamity All the world's a stage?

Sidekick Hey Cactus Jack, what happened to you?

Cactus J The stage was ambushed just outside the town.

Calamity Who dun it? Huh? Was it the Cherokees?

Cactus J *(removes one arrow, glances at it, shakes his head)* Nope!

Sidekick Was it the Apaches?

Cactus J *(removes arrow, glances at it, shakes his head)* Nope!

Calamity Well who was it then?.....

Cactus J *(Turns to show pawnbrokers sign on back of waistcoat)* It was the Pawnees!
Doggone it, I thought I might have struck it lucky, but the gold's all paid out.
Maybe my luck's about to change 'cos I got a telegraph tellin' me to register a
claim on a mine in Deadgood.

- Calamity** Deadgood? Why that's the slickest little town west of Needham. (*Name of local town*)
- Cactus J** Huh, town life's not for me, give me the open prairie lands any day. Don't fence me in, I'm like the wind.
- Calamity** Well, you can always take a powder.
- Cactus J** No, I mean I was born to wander!
- Sidekick** Well I wonder too?
- Calamity** And what precisely is it that you wonder about, my well-intentioned but rather feckless nephew?
- Sidekick** Well Aunt Calamity, I wonder who really held up the stagecoach and whether there were any other survivors?
- Cactus J** Now that you mention it young 'un, I do recollect a real pretty gal travelling east to meet her fiancé. I didn't see her after the ambush, so I figure she must have wandered off across injun country.
- Sidekick** What Norfolk? (*Name of rival county*)
- Calamity** Hush now Sidekick, let Jack here tell the story, now you were saying?
- Cactus J** I don't rightly know if the girl was hurt, I had enough to do in looking after myself and I was lucky to survive. Now I'm broke however, all I've got left to my name is a solitary can of beans, a present from an unknown friend.
- Calamity** So you're broke?
- Cactus J** Yep!
- Calamity** Needing a job?
- Cactus J** Yep!
- Calamity** Join the club!!
- Sidekick** What d'you mean Aunt Clam? Are we broke as well?
- Calamity** Yep!

- Sidekick** It seems the only ones round here with any money are the bandits.
- Calamity** Now don't get daft notions about the wrong side of the law. When it comes to crime you're like a skeleton picked clean in the desert.
- Sidekick** (Puzzled) You'll have to explain that one Auntie
- Calamity** You've not got the stomach for it.

(Calamity and Sidekick move to front of tabs, curtains close and rest of cast exit silently)

- Sidekick** Well you might be right about me not being cut out for crime Aunt Clam, but that there ambush sounds mighty like the work of Rattlesnake Pete.
- Calamity** The meanest, lowest, dirtiest bandit in all the bad lands.
- Sidekick** Yes'm.
- Calamity** Now then you might as well make yourself useful, here's a broom (*Hands over broom*) and when you've finished the sweeping try this (*Produces duster*) This here's for the spittoons. We're so desperate for cash, you might have to raid them there spittoons for any dropped coins. I've gotta have a word with that there Cactus Jack. (*Exits stage right*)
- Sidekick** (*Starts sweeping*) Gosh what a life! I'm feckless, useless, senseless and worthless and probably any other less you can think of (*To audience*) I hope you don't think I'm worthless, perhaps we could be friends? I'll tell you what you can do to cheer me up, every time I say "Oh what shall I do?" You reply "Cultivate the cactus" Will you do that boys and girls? (*Audience response*) I say is there anyone out there? I said will you do that boys and girls? (*Strong audience response*) Right we'll give it a try (*Shuffles about whistling aimlessly*) "Oh what shall I do?" (*Audience response*) No, you'll have to do better than that. Let's try again shall we? (*Once more shuffles about the stage*) "Oh what shall I do?" (*Strong audience response- At this response Sidekick scampers over to the right wing of the stage, where a large pot is situated; he retrieves a small plastic watering can and "waters" the pot. Immediately the tip of a cactus climbs into view, accompanied by a swanee whistle noise*) Thanks everyone, I feel better now with some pals of my own, don't forget now! Bye. (*Exits waving to audience*)

Scene 2

(Curtain opens to reveal same saloon scene. Enter from stage right Calamity and Cactus

Jack)

Calamity I'm glad I found you

Cactus J I didn't figure I was lost.

Calamity Ehh? Oh never mind, now listen, we're as broke as you are, but we're not going to pack it all in.

Cactus J You're not?

Calamity Nope! We're gonna try our luck again. There's a saloon opening up in Deadgood, California and we're gonna start again!

Cactus J Deadgood? Why that's where I've got to register my claim on this mysterious gold mine. Trouble is I don't appear to have the claims form.

Calamity Well you're in trouble friend. I hear the authorities are real sticklers for formalities, worse than the Mid Suffolk District Council. (*Name of local council*) No form, no can do!

Cactus J Well then it seems no can do!

Calamity Then the only can do that you can do is that old can of beans you've got left after the ambush.

(Enter Sidekick from stage right)

Calamity Ah Sidekick! Here you are, have you finished all your chores?

Sidekick Yes'm

Calamity Right, you can start packing

Sidekick Are we going someplace Aunt Clam?

Calamity We sure are lad. Like the posters say we're going West young man! We're going to Deadgood, California.

Sidekick Don't you mean Hollywood?

Calamity No Deadgood. It can't be beaten.

Sidekick But isn't it way across deserts?

- Calamity** Yep!
- Sidekick** Bad lands and prairies?
- Calamity** Yep! And you forgot to mention hostile natives.
- Sidekick** You mean Norwich City supporters? (*Name of rival football team*)
- Calamity** No, you young scoundrel, I'm talking about the Dun Cow tribe. The fiercest, bravest and most savage of all tribes.
- Sidekick** "Oh what shall I do?" (*Audience response, Sidekick does his watering routine*)
- Cactus J** Say I hear tell that there Dun Cow tribe is led by a female chieftain, is that right?
- Calamity** Sure is! She goes by the name of Big Sitting Bottom.
- Sidekick** You're tellin' me we have to book passage on the stage coach and cross thousands of miles of Dun Cow territory?
- Calamity** Yep!
- Sidekick** We could be captured!
- Calamity** Yep!
- Sidekick** Badly beaten!
- Calamity** Yep!
- Sidekick** Maybe even scalped?
- Calamity** Yep!
- Sidekick** "Oh what shall I do?" (*Audience response, Sidekick does his watering routine*)
- Cactus J** Now lookee here young 'un, I've just got myself a job as driver on that stage, since I've gotta get to Deadgood myself. I'll not let anything happen to you or your Aunt.
- Sidekick** That's mighty nice of you Mister.
- Cactus J** Call me Jack, everyone does

Calamity We're obliged to you Jack and now Sidekick it's time you did your packing.
(Shakes out leg painfully) Put in some extra-large undies for me will you, these briefs'll be the death of me if the injuns won't.

Cactus J I'll go along with you son, if you don't mind, gotta get me some route maps for the journey.

(Exit down stage right Sidekick and Cactus Jack. Enter upstage right Roger. He is dressed as typical London gent, he sees Calamity and crosses over to her)

Roger I say, excuse me, this is the Standing Stallion is it not?

Calamity Oh my, don't you talk pretty?

Roger Sorry?

Calamity Why, what have you done wrong?

Roger No, I meant excuse me Madam, but I am having difficulty in understanding you.

Calamity That 'aint no never mind. I'm Calamity, what can I do for you Mister?

Roger Blackstone, Roger Blackstone at your service, I'm from England by the by. I hope I'm not troubling you Madam, but I am anxious to locate my fiancée. She was travelling from Dakota to meet me here, but I understand there was a mishap with the stage coach. Perhaps you could advise me?

Calamity That there's a cotton picking mouthful of a question.

Roger *(Refers to dictionary he is carrying)* "Cotton picking mouthful" Hmm. That phrase appears to be absent from my Anglo American dictionary.

Calamity Never mind that fancy phrase book. You're looking for your gal right?

Roger That rather sums it up, yes

Calamity Well Mister Blackstone, from England, you've come a mighty long way to be disappointed. Your gal, what was her name?

Roger Sue.

Calamity Well your Sue was on the stage, but it was ambushed. It looks like it was the work of Rattlesnake Pete, the meanest, lowest, most side winding varmint in these parts.

- Roger** (*Refers to phrase book*) “Meanest, lowest, side winding varmint?” No, sorry you've lost me again.
- Calamity** That ain't no never mind! What I'm telling you is your gal's hurt, she's out there (*indicates out of window*) deep in injun territory and she's alone.
- Roger** Righto! Thank you madam for your valuable time. I'll continue my quest, much obliged.
- Calamity** Now just hold your horses there Mister. Where d'ye think you're going?
- Roger** Why to rescue Sue, of course.
- Calamity** Well you're hardly dressed for the part are you?
- Roger** Now that you mention it, I do feel a tad out of place. Tell me what are those wide outer trousers the men all seem to be wearing?.....I could get a pair of those!
- Calamity** Chaps. Trust me you don't want any chaps between the legs, believe me (*Indicating groin*) I know what I'm talking about.
- Roger** Never – the – less I am determined to find my fiancée, whatever the odds. I shall book passage on the next available stage coach and search for Sue.
- Calamity** But you don't know where she is or where you are going

Song When will I be there? From Paint Your Wagon Roger and chorus

**Where am I going? I don't know
Where am I heading I ain't certain
All I know is I am on my way**

**When will I be there? I don't know
When will I get there? I ain't certain
All I know is I am on my way**

**Gotta dream boy gotta song
Paint your wagon and come along**

(During the first bars of the song the chorus enters and joins chorus of song. Curtain closes at end of song)

Scene 3 (*Front of tabs. Enter Rattlesnake Pete from stage left, he is dressed in black and is a "typical" baddie*)

Rattlesnake I'm the rootenest, tootenest, most black hearted baddy in all the west. Haw! Haw! Haw! And I don't care who knows it (*Spit – ting!*) I chew 'bacci (*Spit – ting!*) Drink rye whisky (*Spit – ting!*) And when the local sheriff aint in town, I don't return my library books (*Spit – ting!*) In fact I'm the biggest, baddest, most balder dashing bandit in these here parts. (*Spit – ting!*)

Song Rattlesnake Pete (*To tune of Mexican Hat Dance*)

**I'm Rattlesnake Pete the bad bandit
When I see a thick purse I can't stand it
I think it's to me you'd best hand it
I'm Rattlesnake Pete, a bad cad.**

If you're ever in Stowmarket proper (*Name of local town*)
**You'll find me beating the head of a copper
I'll never be able to stoppa
I'll carry on being a lad.**

**I've got two guns that blaze quick as lightning
Your prospects are terribly dire
The speed of my draw is quite frightening
So don't run the risk of my ire.**

**I'm Rattlesnake Pete, I'm a baddy
I just can't help being a caddie
So back up I'm telling you laddie
I'm Rattlesnake Pete, a bad cad.** (*Spit – ting!*)

Now to see what this one horse town has to offer in cheap labour, for a scheme I'm fixing to run.

(Curtains open to reveal the same saloon scene. Mart and Bart are sitting at a card table, they don't notice Pete, but are absorbed in their game)

Bart I'll see your two and raise you two (*Picks up two cards from table and discards two from his hand*)

Mart Well you lose partner, I've got Mr and Mrs Bun the Baker (*Picks up the two discarded cards*)

Bart Typical of the way my luck has been running lately. I go and lose to a no account such as you.

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Mart Well what are we going to do now Bart? We've no money, no prospects and we're desperate.

Bart Thanks for the recap Mart! (*Thinks*) I know we could alwaysNo, maybe not

Mart Then again we might always Perhaps not.

Bart Well we gotta do something!

(Rattlesnake Pete overhears the conversation and crosses over to them)

Rattlesnake Say you fellas, looking for a job?

Bart It's Rattlesnake Pete.

Mart Howdee Mr Snake, err Rattle, err Howdee stranger!

Rattlesnake I overheard your conversation just now (*Spit – ting!*) It just so happens I'm looking for a couple of true grit, no nonsense cowboys for a little job I have planned (*Spit –ting!*) How'd you like to come and work for me? (*Spit –ting!*)

Bart (*Delighted*) How'd we like to?.....

Mart Bonanza

(There is a bar or two of the Bonanza theme song)

Rattlesnake Just hold your horses boys, first you've got to prove yourselves (*Spit –ting!*) How low will you sink to get the job done?

Bart Lower than a snake's tummy.

Rattlesnake You won't chicken out at the sight of blood?

Mart(*Disdainfully*) Blood? Huh blood! We don't know the meaning of the words band aid.

Bart Say wasn't that the group who had the Christmas hit for charity?

Rattlesnake If what you say is true, how come two no fearing, desperados, such as yourselves are down on their luck?

Mart Could be smoking. Then again, maybe drinking.

Bart Naw! It was women. Pretty near the death of us.

(All walk in front of tabs and curtains close behind them)

Song Cigarettes and whisky and wild wild women Mart and Bart

Cigarettes, whisky and wild, wild women, they'll drive you crazy, they'll drive you insane

Cigarettes, whisky and wild, wild women, they'll drive you insane

**Once I was happy and had a good wife, I had enough money to last me for life
I met with a girl and we went on a spree
She taught me to smoke and drink whisky.**

Ch

**And now I'm feeble and broken with age, the lines on my face make a well written page
I'm leaving this story, how sad, but how true, on women and whisky and what they will do.**

(After song still in front of curtains Rattlesnake Pete assumes position centre stage)

Rattlesnake I'm not so sure you two characters fit the bill.

Mart C'mon just give us the chance

Bart Yeah, we'll do anything

Rattlesnake You gotta be rough, tough and thoroughly nasty (*Spit – ting!*)

(The two strike up menacing poses to match the description)

I'll be expecting you to rob a bank

(Mart points finger into Bart's mid rift and Bart puts up his hands in mock surrender)

Hold up a train

(Mart poses as a train with arms as pistons, Bart steps in front of him and holds him up with one hand in police halt position)

In addition I'd expect you to cross on a red, drop your litter, ignore your TV licence renewal and double park your horses, you might even have to spit on the sidewalk.

(Bart and Mart try the Spit – ting routine but get their own blow back)

Ma & Ba Say how d'you do that?

Rattlesnake Practise.....If you wanna be the fastest draw.....Practise. If you wanna be the slickest dudePractise. If you wanna be the meanest, lowest, dirtiest baddy in the West

Ma & Ba Practise (*Exit Bart and Mart practising their fast draws and spitting routines*)

Rattlesnake Haw! Haw! Haw! Those two no hoppers. I'll use them, then I'll lose them. That's the good thing about being bad Haw! Haw! Haw! (*Spit – ting!*) Hey what's that? Sounds like the Deadgood stage is pulling in. Yep it's the Deadgood stage all right!
(*Exit stage left as curtain opens*)

Scene 4 (*Curtain opens to reveal the stage depot on the outskirts of town. There are parking bays denoted by bus stop signs. The full chorus plus Calamity, Sidekick and Cactus Jack are on stage with various bits of luggage*)

Song The Deadgood Stage Full chorus

**Oh the Deadgood stage is a rollin' on over the plains
With the curtains flapping and the driver slapping the reins
A beautiful sky, a wonderful day
Whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away**

**Oh the Deadgood stage is a headin' on over the hills
Where the injun arrows are thicker than porcupine quills
Dangerous land, no time to delay
Whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away.**

**We're headin' straight for town, loaded down
With a fancy cargo, care of Wells and Fargo, Illinois – boy!**

**Oh the Deadgood stage is a-coming on over the crest
Like a homing pigeon that's hankering after it's nest
Twenty three miles we've covered today
So whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away!**

(*NB* Tune of Deadwood stage but sung as "Deadgood". After song all cast look into wings from which direction comes the sound of an approaching stage coach. There is a tremendous crash, then silence. An announcement is made over the tannoy system*)

Announcer The coach arriving at bus bay one, two, three and four is coming in sideways, it's just crashed! Passengers for Deadgood City please queue at bus bay number seven.

Sidekick Hey that's us folks, c'mon this way *(He leads them down to number eight)*

Announcer No you dummy, I said number seven.

Sidekick Oh sorry! *(Leads them back to number seven)*

(The stage crew enter and place in front centre stage the central block of steps. A second crew place lower steps in front and a final crew bring in two wagon wheels and place these on the sides of the contraption. It looks nothing like a stage coach, but just a block of steps with two wheels either side. There is a dummy driver on one side of the front seat area)

Sidekick This doesn't seem much of a coach.

Calamity You were expecting maybe a pumpkin and footmen?

Sidekick But look at it, it's all in bits.

Calamity What did you expect it's a stage coach isn't it?

Sidekick Will it get us to Deadgood Cactus?

Cactus J Certainly. It's a new revolutionary, self- assembly model number one four seven

(The passengers including Roger, Calamity, Sidekick etc mount the steps at various levels and face the audience. Enter coach attendant dressed as air hostess.)

Hostess Welcome aboard this number one four seven to Deadgood City. Passengers are requested to note this model has two escape doors located here and here *(Demonstration of location of doors)* Under your seat can be located a life jacket, the straps of which are taken twice around the body and fastened at the sides with a bow *(Again demonstrates how to tie life jacket)* I would like to draw your attention to the light on your life jackets and the whistle to attract the attention of passing stage coaches *(Blows whistle)* Your driver today is Cactus Jack and on behalf of Wells and Fargo and Cactus Jack, we hope you will enjoy your passage with us. Now if you will fasten your seat belts we will taxi out ready for departure.

Cactus J *(Takes place next to dummy on front of contraption, picks up clipboard and*

reads out instructions) Congratulations on purchasing the new, revolutionary, self-assembly model number one four seven. Step one disengage the automatic pilot (*Jack removes the prop from behind the dummy's back and pushes it behind his seat*) Step two collect reins in left hand (*Jack does so*) Step three shout "Hah!" (*Jack hunches his shoulders*) "Hah!" (*Nothing happens, Jack addresses audience*) Sorry folks, my old mules need a little encouragement, perhaps they'll respond better if you joined in? What I'd like for you to do is shout "Hah!" very loud and then do a "Clip-clop" sound with your tongue on the roof of your mouth. Shall we give it a try? After three, one, two three (*Audience response, but nothing happens*) No folks, it seems you've got to try even harder, after three. One, two, three (*Louder audience response. The passengers on the "stage" join in with the "Clip-clop sounds and jostle about as if on the move. The curtains half close as the rest of the cast exit stage right*)

Calamity (*To Sidekick*) Hey there's no need to be anxious, we're in good hands with Cactus Jack.

Sidekick Oh yes'm, but I'm still worried about the prospect of hostile injuns.

Calamity Well just go and have a word with Cactus Jack, he'll set your mind at ease.

(Sidekick clambers forward to sit alongside Cactus Jack)

Sidekick I'm a big scaredy cat Cactus Jack.

Cactus J Ah now then, don't be so harsh on yourself, you've done nothing to be ashamed of.

Sidekick That's part of the truth anyway! Thing is I've done nothing to be proud of either. "Oh what shall I do?" (*Audience response, Sidekick does his watering routine but with water pistol*)

Cactus J It seems to me that all you need is a little confidence in yourself, something to believe in.

Sidekick What did you do Jack, when the stage was ambushed, what did you believe in?

Cactus J I just held on to my dignity. Remember son, when the going gets tough, the tough get going! Just remember to have something to believe in, something precious.

Sidekick But I don't have anything precious.

Cactus J Well why don't you just hang on to this old can of beans?

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