

ABNER (Continued)

This year you just better catch yo'self somebody else.  
(Grabs fishing pole from  
R porch post and exits R1)

DAISY

Sometimes ah thinks ah just hates Li'l Abner.

MAMMY

(Xing D to DAISY)

Now, you don't, chile - and this year you gonna catch him come  
Sadie Hawkins Day, even if you has to do business with the  
detestable but ever available Available Jones!

DAISY

(Shocked)

Mammy!

(EARTHQUAKE McGOON and  
MARRYIN' SAM enter R1  
and stop DR)

EARTHQUAKE

That's pretty good for the average man...But, tell me, Sam,  
since ah is prepared to extend myself financially, what have  
you in a Two Dollah Weddin'?

SAM

Mah Two Dollah Weddin'? My boy, it is spectacular. Fust, ah  
strips to the waist and rassels the four biggest guests, male  
or female.

(Tips hat, Xing L  
of EARTHQUAKE)

Mornin', ladies.

MAMMY and DAISY

Mornin', Marryin' Sam.

EARTHQUAKE

Go on, my good man.

SAM

(Xing L, below MAMMY and DAISY,  
followed by EARTHQUAKE)

Next ah tells four off-color jokes guaranteed to embarrass man  
or beast, then as the applause dies down, ah dances a jig with  
a pig, ties mah arms and laigs to four infuriated mules, and  
as they run off in all directions trying to tear me apart, I  
recites five of the more dynamic speeches of Alf Landon,  
backwards!!

## EARTHQUAKE

That sounds all right for the lower classes --

(MAMMY and DAISY XD)

but the lady ah has in mind is entitled to somethin' a little mo' hoi polloi.

(To MAMMY and DAISY)

Mornin', ladies.

MAMMY

Hmpf.

EARTHQUAKE

My, Daisy Mae, you is lookin' especially pretty today.

DAISY

(Cool)

Thank you, Mr. McGoon.

(Turning away)

MAMMY

And jest what does a rat-varmint like you want with information about a two dollah weddin'?

EARTHQUAKE

(Xing R, passing below

MAMMY and DAISY)

Could be ah'm fixin' to git married, since ah just returned home with mah newly acquired title, namely, "World's Dirtiest Wrestler!" and being so well-heeled, nachelly ah aims to wed me a certain Dogpatch gal.

SAM

You crazy or somethin'?

DAISY

You know a man can't claim a gal lessen she catches him herself on Sadie Hawkins Day!

EARTHQUAKE

(Xing L past SAM)

If you wants the answers I suggest you perambulates over to the Phogbound Meetin' that's about to be held at

(With meaning)

Cornpone Square!

ALL

(Shocked)

CORNPONE SQUARE!!

MAMMY

You mean this is goin' to be a Cornpone Meetin'?

EARTHQUAKE

By direct request of mah good friend, Senator Jack S. Phogbound.

DAISY

This could be serious.

SAM

We only has Cornpone Meetin's so' events of national importance --

MAMMY

Or a hideous change in the Dogpatch way of life.

EARTHQUAKE

They's gonna be a hideous change all right!...Come on, Sam --  
(Takes HIS arm)  
Now tell me 'bout yo' Fo' Dollah Weddin'...

SAM

(Looks at women, then Xes L  
passing EARTHQUAKE: unhappy)  
Well, I don't crave yo' business - but I cain't discimitate!  
...Fust ah clips yo' toenails, gives you a quick shave and a  
sponge bath if you needs it -- an' frankly ah'd say you needs  
it! Then ah makes a shockin' proposal to the bride's mother,  
followed by a...

(SAM and EARTHQUAKE exit L1)

MAMMY

Looks bad, Daisy. You high-tail it up to Polecat Creek and  
tell Abner and them no-good skunks to get over to that  
meetin'!

DAISY

Right! But, what if they'd druther not?

MAMMY

You tell then I'd druther they'd druther! And when Pansy  
Yokum says she'd druther they'd druther --  
(Spits on hands)

DAISY

Brother, they'd druther!

START LOG UNIT  
ON R1

/3 & 4/ INCIDENTAL (Orchestra)

LIGHTS DIM OUT

(As DAISY exits R2, MAMMY picks box  
up, puts it on porch, and looks off L)

CABIN MOVES  
UPSTAGE  
YOKUMBERRY TREE  
STRUCK L1  
WILLOW DROP IN  
FISHING HOLE DROP IN  
AS LOG IS ALMOST  
SET, LIGHTS  
BUILD UP



ABNER

(Fumbling)

Well...

(Puts down box HE has  
been carrying)

There you were, yo' sweet usual self--and there was Ol'  
Earthquake, a-lookin' at you like a hound dog on the first day  
of huntin' season--an' I ain't gonna let no one look at you  
like a hound dog, specially not a hound dog like McGoon.

(Stoutly)

So I just ups and done it, that's all.

DAISY

(Still coquettish)

Does this mean you aims to let me catch you if we has Sadie  
Hawkins Day?

ABNER

(Uncomfortable)

Reckon so.

DAISY

Oh, Abner!

(Takes HIS arm; sighs happily)

What took you so long?

ABNER

(Genuinely perplexed)

Ah don't really know, Daisy. Some years ah's wanted to awful  
bad, but I jest couldn't. Ah don't know why ah couldn't but  
ah couldn't.

DAISY

They must have been a reason.

ABNER

But what was it?

(Putting HIS foot up on the box)

Take last year's race. There ah was lopin' along with my  
usual burst of brilliant speed, when ah looked around and seen  
you sweet and pretty, reachin' out your hands to grab me for  
life, an all of a sudden a little voice inside of me hollered  
"Abner boy, take off!"

(Taking HIS foot off the box)

And ah took.

(LIGHT CUE)

DAISY

(Sweetly)

But that's all behind us now.

ABNER

You really recon?

(Sitting on box)

(MUSIC CUE)