

ACT ONE  
Scene 11

SCENE:

DOGPATCH ROAD.

AVAILABLE enters L1 following  
Traveler pursued this time by  
TWO GIRLS. DAISY enters L1  
calling after HIM.

DAISY

Oh, Available, Available.

(TWO GIRLS exit R1 carrying off  
purchases made from AVAILABLE)

AVAILABLE

(At RC)

Well, howdy, Daisy. What is on your scintillating and well-  
built little mind?

DAISY

An was wonderin' if you could fix, er, ah mean, arrange to  
make the Sadie Hawkins Day Race come out right?

AVAILABLE

So that you catches Abner?

DAISY

Nachelly.

AVAILABLE

(Righteous indignation)

Daisy Mae Scragg! Do you realize what you'z askin'! That ah  
betray mah neighbor - sell out mah fellow man! What is they  
in this whole world that makes you think ah could sink to such  
slimy depths of moral depravity and human degradation?

DAISY

Fifty cents.

AVAILABLE

Could you make that a dollar?

DAISY

Mebbe could.

AVAILABLE

Alrighty. Abner will be stopped in that race today by the

AVAILABLE (Continued)  
 only diabolical device in creation fully guaranteed to freeze  
 a fear-crazed bachelor in full flight!

Namely??

DAISY

AVAILABLE  
 (With a gesture to R1)  
 Stupefyin' Jones!

(STUPEFYIN' enters and strikes  
 seductive pose R of AVAILABLE)

DAISY

(Assured)  
 It's a deal!  
 (SHE Xes and quickly exits R1)

AVAILABLE  
 (Shooing STUPEFYIN' out R1)  
 Now, move it along, honey!

(STUPEFYIN' exits quickly,  
 followed by AVAILABLE.

BULLMOOSE, APPASSIONATA and  
 PHOGBOUND enter from L1)

PHOGBOUND

(Looking off R)  
 There's our man now.  
 (Xes C. Calls)

Oh, Available.

AVAILABLE re-enters L1, this  
 time without carriage)

Come on over here and meet the Honorable General Bullmoose.

AVAILABLE  
 (Xing below AVAILABLE with  
 hand extended)  
 Welcome to Dogpatch, General. Ah'd say: "What's your  
 pleasure, sir?" but --

(Indicates APPASSIONATA)  
 I see you done brought it with you.

BULLMOOSE:

Jones, we must stop Yokum dead in his tracks this afternoon so  
 that Appassionata here can catch him.

AVAILABLE

(Chuckling)  
 There's only one man for the job, a refugee from justice,  
 hiding out in these hills, a man whose name comprises the