

- 1 **BUTCH:** Well, looky here!
SUNDANCE: If it ain't a costume party.
LUPE: Who are they?
BONNY: Aye... you got names, pretty boy?
- 5 **BUTCH:** Butch Cassidy, ma'am.
CALAMITY: Ma'am! Why, she's a stinkier old battleaxe than I am.
MARY: Who be ye, skunk tail?
CALAMITY: Calamity Jane, that's who. Best shot this side of the Mississippi. And what in tarnation are you?
- 10 **EMILY:** Oh, Ms. Fairchild, you went to so much trouble to trick us.
HEATHER: This is no trick, Emily. I can't explain it, but that's Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid, and that's Pancho Villa—
PANCHO: Buenas noches.
JOEL: Sayonara.
- 15 **HEATHER:** And Calamity Jane. And they all know about Rufus Ravenscroft's treasure.
BLACKBEARD: Aye. And the spoils be ours!
BUTCH: Now, I hate to disagree, partner, but that there treasure's ours.
- 20 **SUNDANCE:** But dang'd if those old gals upstairs sent us on a wild goose chase.
PANCHO: (To HEATHER.) So where is this treasure?
BLACKBEARD: She be tellin' us, not you. (BUTCH and SUNDANCE move close to BLACKBEARD, who draws his sword.)
- 25 **BUTCH:** We beg to differ, you old sea swab.
BONNY: Them's fightin' words, you two-bit cowpoke! (A melee breaks out with the PIRATES using swords against the OUTLAWS, who at first try to fire their guns, but, realizing they're empty, use the guns as swords. Shouts, ad-libs, lots of quick movement. LIZZIE ENTERS
- 30 LEFT carrying her hatchet. ALL FREEZE, their eyes on her as she crosses LEFT to RIGHT. When she is almost OFFSTAGE, ALL relax, but she turns quickly and gives ALL on stage the "evil eye." ALL FREEZE. LIZZIE EXITS RIGHT. Then, after a beat, ALL UNFREEZE and the fight breaks out again.)
- 35 **HEATHER:** Kids! Let's get out of here! (Leads JOEL, ROLF, EMILY, LUPE, CARRIE and VICTOR OFF LEFT. The moment they're gone, BUTCH and BLACKBEARD, locked in hand to hand combat, FREEZE.)
BUTCH: Hold on!
BLACKBEARD: What be wrong, matey?

- 1 **BUTCH:** That gal who knows where the treasure is gave us the slip!
(The fighting stops. ALL look around. BUTCH and BLACKBEARD UNFREEZE and separate.)
- BONNY:** Why that be a pretty foxy move.
- 5 **SUNDANCE:** (With admiration.) What do you expect from a pretty foxy lady?
- BLACKBEARD:** Mateys! After them!
- BONNY:** Aye, aye, captain!
- MARY:** Shiver me timbers!
- 10 **MADAME:** And anchors aweigh!
- PIRATES 1/2:** Arrrrrrrrrr! (BLACKBEARD leads BONNY, MARY, MADAME, PIRATES 1 and 2 OFF RIGHT.)
- PANCHO:** Aye, Chihuahua! They must have the belly ache.
- CALAMITY:** (Indicates LEFT.) Maybe they ran off this way, Butch.
- 15 **BUTCH:** (Checks the floor.) You're right, Calam. Tracks head right out that door. (JOLENE, JULENE, IVY, HAZEL and ETHEL ENTER LEFT.)
- JOLENE:** Oh, here you are!
- CALAMITY:** Why if it ain't the sneaky, lyin' claim jumpers.
- PANCHO:** We stake you out on de ant hill.
- 20 **BUTCH:** There weren't no treasure where you said.
- JULENE:** We know that now.
- IVY:** That's why we wanted to find you.
- ETHEL:** Really, Mr. Cassidy, we don't want you to leave empty handed.
- SUNDANCE:** So where's the treasure?
- 25 **JOLENE:** It was stolen!
- BUTCH:** Did them pirates get to it first?
- JULENE:** Oh, no. But we know who did. (JOLENE whispers in BUTCH'S ear.)
- STOP - 30 **BUTCH:** (As JULENE whispers to him.) Ah-ha. Ah-ha! Oh, yeah? Well, I'll be danged! (When JULENE is done whispering. To the OUTLAWS.) C'mon, fellers! We gotta get us a couple o' no-good rats! (EXITS LEFT with SUNDANCE, PANCHO and CALAMITY. JOLENE brushes her hands in a gesture of triumph as the LIGHTS FADE TO BLACK.)

End of Scene One

ACT TWO
Scene Two

SETTING: The main hall of the museum, a short time later.

- 35 LIGHTS UP: JASPER stands DOWNSTAGE combing his hair and primping. POLLY picks up one of the sheets off the floor.