

HOW THE WEST WAS DUMB

or, A Fistful of Stupid

An Interactive Musical Comedy Murder Mystery

by Butch Maxwell and Bert Furioli

Mystery Theatre Unlimited

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AT A GLANCE

Genre: Interactive Musical Comedy Murder Mystery Running Time: Scripted elements: approximately 75 minutes. Entire experience with dinner/intermission and audience interaction: approximately 2½ hours. Cast: 4M, 1W, plus multiple designated audience participants. Setting: The American West of movie legend — aboard a train, in a frontier saloon, at a mine shaft, across open range, and finally at the Okee Dokee Corral. Audience Participation: Extensive — audience members portray train passengers, saloon patrons, deputy recruits, members of the Bandito's family, and a herd of cattle, plus a Q&A period and Detective Cards. Music: Musical parody numbers performed by the cast with prerecorded accompaniment. Technical Requirements: Recorded music and sound-effects playback, plus hand props.

IDEAL VENUES

• Dinner theatres • Community theatres • Fundraisers • Performing arts organizations • Civic organizations • Corporate and private events

THE MYSTERY THEATRE EXPERIENCE

An evening with Mystery Theatre Unlimited begins before the first scene. Upon arrival, guests are seated and receive a program, Detective Card, pen, and one Character Fun Fact Card at their place setting. As the cast mingles in character, guests are encouraged to read their Fun Fact aloud, exchange cards with other tables, and meet the suspects before the mystery officially begins.

THE EVENING'S FORMAT

1. Guest Arrival & Character Mingling — Characters circulate, meet the audience, and establish relationships before the scripted action begins. 2. Act One — Wild Bill Hiccup and the Cheeto Bandito rob a train, Marshal Roger Rodgers gives chase, and Calamity Joan joins the pursuit as the posse heads toward an explosive confrontation. 3. Dinner / Intermission — Characters may remain available for informal interaction as appropriate. 4. Act Two — The chase resumes through a cattle stampede and ends in a five-way shootout at the Okee Dokee Corral, where Marshal Rodgers is mysteriously murdered. 5. Question & Answer Period — Audience members question the suspects directly. 6. Guessing Break — Guests complete Detective Cards identifying the killer and explaining their deductions. 7. Act Three — The solution is revealed, followed by recognition of the evening's successful detectives.

AUDIENCE PARTICIPANTS

How the West Was Dumb draws audience participants into numerous scripted bits, selected and coached in the moment by the cast member running that scene. No advance preparation or theatrical experience is required. The audience roles include: • Train Passengers — guests who interact with the Bandito and Marshal Rodgers during the opening robbery. • Bartender and Card Players — saloon patrons drawn into the frontier-bar sequence. • Miss Catty — a saloon girl who points Marshal Rodgers toward Calamity Joan. • Wyatt Burp and Doc Hollandaise — would-be deputy recruits. • Annie Okie-dokie — a saloon patron enlisted in Calamity Joan's trick-shooting demonstration. • Bandito's Family — a table or group recruited as the Bandito's heavily armed relatives. • Cow #1 and the Herd — audience members who become cattle during the stampede sequence. The entire audience also participates throughout the evening — questioning the suspects after Act Two and completing Detective Cards before the solution is revealed.

CHARACTERS

MARSHAL ROGER RODGERS — The good guy: heroic, well-meaning, impeccably dressed in white, and spectacularly dim. WILD BILL HICCUP — The bad guy: an ambitious outlaw determined to build a reputation as the baddest desperado in the West. JOSE CUERVO, THE CHEETO BANDITO — The other bad guy and Hiccup's partner in crime. TORONTO —

Roger's highly intelligent Native American companion, whose precise language is repeatedly misunderstood by the Marshal. CALAMITY JOAN — A nearly indestructible bounty hunter with a talent for shooting first and sorting out the arithmetic later.

CHARACTER FUN FACTS

• Marshal Roger Rodgers — His record is impeccable, except for an unresolved misdemeanor charge in Wyoming for double-parking his horse. • Marshal Roger Rodgers — Won a trick-shooting contest when he accidentally shot all the other contestants. • Toronto — Lost his job at Ticketmaster when he started scalping. • Calamity Joan — Once wrestled a bear that tried to stop her from starting a forest fire. • Wild Bill Hiccup — Keeps a Derringer in his vest pocket, a knife in his boot, and a rocket in his pocket. • The Cheeto Bandito — Tricked Immigration by crossing the border while walking backward.

MUSICAL PARODIES AND PERFORMANCE RIGHTS

This play contains musical parodies performed to the tunes of well-known songs. A license to produce this play does not include or grant permission to perform any copyrighted musical compositions. Responsibility for securing any required public performance rights rests with the producing organization and/or venue. If appropriate licensing is unavailable, the play may be performed without the musical numbers; dialogue may be substituted where necessary.

KEY PROPS AND SOUND NEEDS

- Prop pistols and knives
- Wanted poster for Wild Bill Hiccup
- Loot sack and planted valuables for the train robbery
- Shot glass and bottle for the saloon
- Binoculars
- Prop dynamite and long fuse
- Cow/stampede sound effects
- Recorded music, train, thunder, explosion, and supporting sound effects

ACT ONE

SFX: Train Whistle and Start

CONDUCTOR:

[Offstage.]

All aboard! All aboard the Federal Express!

BANDITO enters, waving his pistol in the air and screaming wild sounds. He wears a poncho and sombrero.

BANDITO

¡Eeee-ya! ¡Dame tu dinero! ¡Dame tu dinero!

[Pause.]

¿Entiendes español?

PASSENGER #1:

[An audience member.]

Does this show come with subtitles?

BANDITO

I hope not. I only know enough Spanish to rob tourists.

PASSENGER #1:

BANDITO

[In a thick Mexican accent.]

This is a stick-up! Reach for the sky!

PASSENGER #1:

Can I finish my salad first?

BANDITO

[As though shooting into the sky, making a sound effect.]

Bang!

[Explaining to audience.]

That's how our guns are going to fire in this show. If we actually fired blanks all night, we might wake that lady in the back of the room. Okay? So –

[Shooting again, into the sky.]

Bang! Got that?

[Broadly, to the whole audience.]

Allow me to introduce myself. I am Hector Pepe
Ricardo Juanito Jose Cuervo Gonzales

[Pause.]

Junior. But you can call me the Cheeto Bandito!

Passenger #2:

[An audience member.]

Don't you mean "Frito Bandito?"

BANDITO

[Shooting Audience member #2.]

Bang! No! That name was already taken. Anyone else
have any comments?

PASSENGER #3:

[An audience member.]

That was a little harsh.

BANDITO

Just right.

[Shooting Passenger #3.]

Bang! But the only thing I hate worse than copyright
infringement is – criticism. Now, anybody else got
something to say?

The audience is silent.

Good, because I like an attentive audience while I
sing. I sing when I'm bad – and I sing badly. Now, this
is a song about my Madre, who held me to her loving
breast – until I was 37.

SFX: Music – “Llama Mama” (“La Bamba”)

[Singing.]

I was raised by a llama
La la la la la llama
We had no food but we had plenty pajamas

Una big anaconda with pointy teeth
Ate my uncle the lemur, a lemur, a lemur
Rotisserie, rotisserie, rotisserie

Yo no soil my undies
Yo no soil my undies, soil Depends
Soil Depends, soil Depends
Llama Mama
Llama Mama
Llama Mama

[Speaking.]

Now, jou better get jour hands up before my partner gets here – because he's the meanest, baddest gringo in the west. All children are repulsed by him; all men fear him; all women want to pinch his cheek and go “Coochie coochie coochie.” No, wait. That’s what they want to do with a leetle baby. Anyway, here he is Wild Bill Hiccup!

SFX: Music – HICCUP’s Theme 1

HICCUP enters. He wears a long duster, and is dressed more like a robber baron than a robber. He strikes a pose, hands on hips, exposing his six shooter. He strides over to stare at a male guest, puts a cigar in his mouth and pulls out a match. He feigns striking the match against the guest’s cheek, but it fails to light. He then goes to the bald head of a male patron and strikes it against his head, this time succeeding.

SFX: Music out.

HICCUP

[Lighting his cigar.]

Sometimes a cigar is just a cigar. In this case, a cigar is just a prop.

PASSENGER #5:

[An audience member.]

That’s good, because this is a non-smoking room.

BANDITO

Ah! Señor Hiccup! The passengers are ready to be robbed.

[To guests.]

All right everybody! Line up to the left! Now,
everybody take a number! And no jumping your place
in the line!

HICCUP

[To guests.]

Now, it is your privilege today to be robbed by the
greatest outlaw in the West –

BANDITO

Gracias, mi amigo.

HICCUP

I was talking about myself! I am Wild Bill Hiccup! You
may not have heard of me yet, but you will! I will be
known as the baddest outlaw in the west! All children
will be repulsed by me! All men will fear me! All
women will want to pinch my cheek and go “Coochie
coochie coochie.”

BANDITO

I just said that, señor.

HICCUP

Quit stealing my lines! What are you, a thief?

[Realizing.]

Oh, yes, of course you are. I’ll tell you what I really
want.

SFX: Music – “Jesse James” (“Jessie’s Girl”)

HICCUP

[Singing.]

Jessie James is bad
Yeah, I know he’s a better outlaw than I.
But that’s about to change and it’s hard to define.
Jesse’s bad reputation
Yeah, I want to make it mine
And I’m shooting with my guns
And I’m robbin’ up all the gold – Don’t you know it?
Got my picture on the wall at the FBI
You know I wish that I were Jesse James
I wish that I were Jesse James
How can I be an outlaw like that?

HICCUP

[Speaking.]

Now all of you – hand over all your cash, your jewels and your gold teeth.

[To Bandito.]

Got your pliers ready?

Bandito produces a large cloth sack and begins to move through the room, collecting planted items from guests.

BANDITO

[Going to a guest with a large diamond ring.]

This is a very nice ring. You know what they say – Diamonds are forever. But this one is for me.

[To another guest who holds a printed deed.]

What is this señorita? A deed to a property?

HICCUP

Let me see that.

[Taking the deed.]

No! These are shares in a company called Apple! I smell a worm.

[Giving it back to the guest.]

This will never be worth anything!

BANDITO

[To another guest with gold coins.]

Ahhh! This one has cash!

HICCUP

Are you certain it's real?

BANDITO

[Taking a coin and biting on it.]

Si! It is Godiva!

[With his bag over his shoulder.]

I look a leetle like Santy Claus, don't I? Well, you've been fleeced, Navidad.

Bandito sings a little of "Feliz Navidad."

HICCUP

Stop it! You've already had your song in this here show. Now, hurry up, will you? Before I have to put another quarter in the horses' parking meter.

BANDITO

Sorry, señor. I'm hungry. I haven't eaten since yesterday at Taco Belch.

HICCUP

Well, steal some food! It's right here on the table. Anyway, this train has cowboy food – beans, eggs, and true grits.

ROGER

[Offstage.]

Yoo hoo! I'm trying to come into this car! Can someone unlock the door?

HICCUP

[Looking out the exit.]

Curses! It's that pesky do-gooder, Marshal Roger Rodgers. We have to make a clean getaway – which won't be easy, since you haven't bathed in five years.

BANDITO

We could disguise ourselves!

HICCUP

That's a good idea. Where did you get a good idea?

BANDITO

I stole it. From this lady right here.

HICCUP

Okay. I'll be the local sheriff, and you can be my deputy. Now, where did I hide those badges?

BANDITO

Badges? Badges? We don't need no stinkin' badges!

SFX: Music – Hero's theme.

ROGER enters. He is dressed in a costume cowboy outfit, entirely in white including boots, straight out of a 1930s Western movie. He stands and poses.

ROGER

Greetings, citizens! I am Marshal Roger Rodgers!
Hero of the West, the Southwest, the Midwest and
parts of New Jersey! Are there any damsels in distress
here? Perhaps one tied to railroad tracks? Any trouble
in here at all?

BANDITO

Well, there was a robbery.

Hiccup elbows the Bandito, who cries out.

ROGER

A robbery? Well, I shall find the culprits and bring
them to justice!

HICCUP

Well, you better watch yourself, Marshal. I heard that
robber was the meanest desperado ever! He calls
himself the Sundown Kid. He doesn't just rob people
– he shoots them after he stabs them after he scalps
them after he tickles them mercilessly under the arms.

ROGER

[Guarding his armpits.]

The scoundrel!

HICCUP

Only the most stupid and foolhardy person would go
after him.

ROGER

This sounds like the perfect job for me!

BANDITO

Si, amigo. Wait! Are you wearing majorette boots? Ha
ha! You really are the most foolhardiest of them all.

ROGER

Why, thank you for noticing, my illegal alien friend.
I'm just fashion-forward!

BANDITO

I was born in Tucson.

Hiccup pulls the emergency stop cord.

SFX: Train emergency stop.

Bandito, Hiccup and Roger lurch as the train suddenly stops.

HICCUP

Ah, I see that the train has stopped! This is our exit.
Good luck finding that robber, Marshal.

[To Bandito.]

Come along, Bandi – I mean, Hector Pepe Ricardo
Juanito Nina Pinta Santa Maria.

BANDITO

Junior.

HICCUP

Yes. And bring along the... laundry.

Bandito drops the bag and spills some of the loot.

ROGER

Oh, here! Allow me to help you recover your...
laundry.

Roger helps Bandito stuff his treasures inside the bag.

BANDITO

Gracias, idiota.

Hiccup and Bandito exit.

ROGER

What nice fellows!

PASSENGER #4:

[An audience member.]

Marshal Rodgers –

*[Producing a wanted poster with
Hiccup's image on it.]*

Did you see this?

ROGER

[Examining the poster.]

Oh, yes. It is a very attractive photograph. Striking resemblance to the gentleman who just left.

Passenger #4:

You fool! That was Wild Bill Hiccup and the Cheeto Bandito! They just robbed us of all our gold, jewelry and stock options!

ROGER

Hiccup stole your gold? Why, they must have gotten away with – dare I say it? –

SFX: Music sting – “The Good, the Bad and the Ugly”

– *hundreds* of dollars!

PASSENGER #4:

Yeah! Catch ‘em. We want a hangin’!

ROGER

I love playing Hangman. But what letter do I guess first? Oh – gee – I – do not know!

[At large.]

Do not worry citizens! I shall catch those scoundrels! I will go to the nearest town to solicit help! I shall not fail, for I am Texas Ranger Roger Rodgers!

SFX: Music – “Roger’s Theme (“Dudley Ro Right Theme”)

[Singing.]

I wear white hats
My name is Roger Rodgers
Some think I’m bats
What rhymes with Roger Rodgers?
I’ll catch the bad guys
I’ll punch their bad eyes
I wear white hats
My name is Roger Rodgers
Some think I’m bats
What rhymes with Roger Rodgers? *[Exit.]*

SFX: Music - Typical cowboy saloon music.

TORONTO enters and stands at a far part of the room. His costume is an intentionally exaggerated version of the “Indian companion” familiar from old Hollywood Westerns. Toronto himself bears little resemblance to the stereotype.

CALAMITY JOAN enters. She is a mean looking, masculine woman with a five o’clock shadow.

CALAMITY JOAN

[To the Bartender, an audience member.] Bartender, gimme a shot of Red Eye.

BARTENDER

[An audience member.]

We don’t got no Red Eye. How about Pink Eye?

CALAMITY JOAN

[Pulling out a knife.]

I’m gonna give you a black eye. Pour me one.

The Bartender complies, holding a shot glass in one hand, a bottle in the other. Joan grabs the bottle and pours it down her throat, loudly gulping. When she is finished, she reacts violently to the alcohol, then gasps and sighs.

Smooth!

She returns the bottle to the Bartender, grabs the shot, and drinks that too.

Nobody messes with me! I’m the rootin’-est, tooten’-est, bootie-est toughest cowboy in the West, the Southwest, the Midwest and parts of New Jersey!

ROGER

[Enter.]

Greetings, citizens! I am Marshal Roger Rodgers! Hero of –

[Distracted, looking at a table of guests playing cards.]

Oh! Playing a friendly little game of cards, I see. Why, I used to be quite the card snark, myself. I won the Missouri championship in “Go Fish.”

[Going behind one of the players and looking at the cards.]

Gee, that is going to be a hard hand to beat – with five aces.

CARD PLAYER # 1:

[An audience member, standing and drawing gun.]

Five aces? But I've got five aces, too!

CARD PLAYER # 2:

[An audience member, standing and drawing gun.]

You've cheated for the last time!

CARD PLAYER # 1:

[Shooting gun at Card Player #2.]

Bang!

CARD PLAYER # 2:

[Shooting gun at Card Player #1.]

Bang!

Both Card Players slump to their seats, dead. Roger slinks away quietly and stands next to Toronto.

ROGER

[To Toronto.]

How?

TORONTO

What?

ROGER

Who?

TORONTO

When?

ROGER

Where?

TORONTO

Why?

ROGER

[Stepping away from Toronto.]

I swear, I cannot understand a single word these savages say.

[To Miss Catty, an audience member.]

Hello there, sweetheart. Why, you must be the saloon girl with the heart of gold.

MISS CATTY

[An audience member.]

No, I'm the saloon girl with the bottle of whisky. What'll you have?

ROGER

You would not happen to have any Fresca, would you? Listen, I am Marshal Roger Rodgers and I came in here looking for a few good men.

MISS CATTY

This isn't that kind of bar.

ROGER

No! I want to find a deputy!

[At large.]

There are a couple of bad guys out there who robbed the train. Normally, I work alone, but in this case, I am going to need some help. Now, whoever volunteers will be facing a perilous journey with near certain death, but we do have an excellent dental plan. So, who's in?

[Pause, then, eagerly.]

Come on guys! It will be fun!

[Another pause, then with more enthusiasm.]

I packed Snickers bars!

[Pause.]

Are there no real men around?

CALAMITY JOAN

[Approaching him.] Think I'm man enough?

ROGER

You?

[Laughing.]

Just because you need a shave, that does not make you a man.

CALAMITY JOAN

I shave twice a day, just like anyone else.

[Grabbing him.]

You think you're a man?

ROGER

[Startled.]

Well, hold on –

[Patting his pants.]

– Yeah, I sure am.

CALAMITY JOAN

Then I wouldn't want to be a man.

[Releasing him.]

Have a beautiful day in the neighborhood, Mr. Rodgers.

MISS CATTY

You don't want to mess with her. That's Calamity Joan.

ROGER

Calamity Joan? The famous bounty hunter?

MISS CATTY

She's indestructible, they say.

ROGER

I heard that, but it cannot be true.

MISS CATTY

Well, her liver is indestructible. She's been drinking turpentine straight up.

ROGER

Well, I guess they do not call her “Calamity” for nothing! I heard disaster follows her everywhere.

CALAMITY JOAN

That's right! I survived a shipwreck, a train wreck, and a Segway wreck. I survived a typhoon, a twister and a hurricane.

ROGER

You're not just blowing hot air?

CALAMITY JOAN

Ha! Remember the Alamo?

ROGER

No.

CALAMITY JOAN

I survived that, too. And the great Chicago fire – I not only survived that, I actually started that. I was smoking in bed. And then a cow walked in.

ROGER

That was udderly ridiculous. So, you must be pretty tough.

CALAMITY JOAN

I can chew barbed wire and spit out nails. I can chew rocks and spit out gravel. I can chew leather and spit out Slim Jims.

ROGER

Yes, but are you a good shot?

CALAMITY JOAN

Ain't no man that can outshoot Calamity Joan. See that fly buzzin' around the room?

Calamity Joan waves her gun around following the fly. (She makes the fly sound effect.) Roger and Toronto duck out of the line of fire. She stops when the fly lands on an audience member's head.

[To Annie Okie-dokie, an audience member.]

Don't move, sister. I'm gonna shoot that fly right between the compound eyes.

ANNIE OKIE-DOKIE

[The selected audience member.]

Can't you just use a fly swatter?

CALAMITY JOAN

[Firing gun.]

Bang!

Joan makes the sound of the fly plummeting as they follow falling to the floor, dead.

ROGER

Pretty impressive shooting, Miss Joan. But I can do that blindfolded. And with one hand tied behind my back. And with pudding in my underdrawers.

CALAMITY JOAN

Ya got me there, Ranger. I don't wear underdrawers.

ROGER

Aren't there any men who want to help me bring in the bad guys? How about you?

WYATT BURP

[An audience member.]

Sure. I've got about 15 minutes before the rest of the food is served.

ROGER

I got me a deputy! Now, I gotta swear you in.

WYATT BURP

I'm not swearing. I was told that this is a family show.

ROGER

No, just raise your right hand and repeat after me. Uh, what's your name?

WYATT BURP

"Uh, what's your name?"

ROGER

I'm Roger –

[Realizing.]

No, no! Do not repeat yet. I just need to know your name. What is it?

WYATT BURP

Wyatt Burp.

ROGER

Really? I knew a Jarrod Belch once, any relation?

CALAMITY JOAN

[A sound effect.]

Bang!

WYATT BURP

[Dying.]

They got me!

ROGER

Now, who did that? It's a little early in the show for a mystery murder.

CALAMITY JOAN

Ain't no mystery. I shot him. I'm a bounty hunter and he's a wanted criminal. And besides, that bit was going on a little too long.

ROGER

[To Doc Hollandaise, another audience member.]

All right then, how about you? I've got Klondike bars!

DOC HOLLANDAISE

[An audience member.]

Oh boy! What I wouldn't do for a Klondike bar.

ROGER

Raise your right hand and – Wait – What's your name?

DOC HOLLANDAISE

Doc Hollandaise.

ROGER

What's up, Doc?

DOC HOLLANDAISE

My hand.

CALAMITY JOAN

[A sound effect.]

Bang!

DOC HOLLANDAISE

[Dying.]

They got me!

ROGER

[Turning to Calamity Joan.]

Let me guess.

CALAMITY JOAN

Another no-good outlaw. And another bit that went on a little too long.

ROGER

How am I ever going to bring those bad guys to justice if you keep shooting them? Any other volunteers?

SFX: Crickets.

[To Calamity Joan.]

Thanks a lot! Well, it is all your fault if Wild Bill Hiccup and the Cheeto Bandito get away!

CALAMITY JOAN

Did you say Wild Bill Hiccup and the Cheeto Bandito? Where did you see them?

ROGER

They just robbed the train! And they are getting away. They will have the loot hidden away before the waitress refills this lady's iced tea.

CALAMITY JOAN

I've been looking for those two desperados for years. They've got a big bounty on their heads – big enough I could retire to Cucamonga!

ROGER

Cucamonga? Why Cucamonga?

SFX: Music – “Manhunter” (“Maneater”)

CALAMITY JOAN

Because it's a funny name. But there ain't nothin' funny about my business. Unless I think of some funny lyrics for this song.

[Singing.]

I ride on my horse all night,
The mean but sexy type,
Nothing is new, I've seen this trail before,
But I'm not waiting,
Oooh, I'm ridin' along but my butt is gettin' sore.

The bankers are payin' me,
To stop robbers from bein' free,
Those hombre's are wild,
A polecat tamed by the purr of a jaguar.
Money's what matters,
Yes, I'm in it for cash,
Crooks ain't gonna get too far.

Oh, oh, here I come,
Watch out, boy, I'll shoot you up.
Oh, oh, here I come,
I'm a manhunter.

Oh, oh, here I come,
Watch out, boy, I'll shoot you up.
Oh, oh, here I come,
I'm a manhunter.

[Speaking.]

Yep, I'm gonna get Wild Bill Hiccup and the Bandito!
Too bad I can't just shoot 'em like usual. I gotta bring
'em back alive.

ROGER

You will never get them alive on your own. That is
why I need help.

TORONTO

[Breaking his long silence.]

Why don't the two of you join forces, then?

ROGER

Did my faithful frontier companion just say
something?

TORONTO

I suggested that you collaborate on your mission.

ROGER

I swear I cannot understand a word of that
Chickawally-wally-in-free.

TORONTO

[Rolling his eyes.]

White man and bearded girl – team-um up.

ROGER

You should have said that in the first place. But
nonetheless, I shall not team up with an accident-
prone lady.

CALAMITY JOAN

I don't need your help. I could round up a lot of men
in short order. Who's in to go on a long ride with me?

MALE GUESTS

[Shouting.]

I'm in!

CALAMITY JOAN

[Pleased.]

It looks like I got me one heck of a posse here!

[Pause.]

Posse! I said "posse!"

ROGER

Why didn't I get that kind of enthusiasm? Is it because
she's going to share her bounty?

MALE GUESTS

[Shouting.]

Yeah!

ROGER

I said "bounty," not "booty."

CALAMITY JOAN

Share my bounty money? Come to think of it, I don't
need anybody to help me. Which way did they go?

TORONTO

I believe the Marshal indicated their direction as
northwest 10.5 degrees along the Trail of Tears
Highway.

CALAMITY JOAN

Come again?

TORONTO

They go-um that-away.

CALAMITY JOAN

All right! I'm gonna catch me some bad guys! Yippie tie one on! *[Exit.]*

ROGER

Well, looks like I am going to have to beat her to the bad guys and I still need a deputy. Guess I am going to have to hire you, Injun. What do you call yourself?

TORONTO

Soaring Eagle White Cloud Silver Hawk Dancing Bear
Spinning Wheel Jumping Jack Flash.

[Pause.]

Junior.

[Pause.]

But you can call me Toronto.

[Pause.]

My mother had eclectic tastes.

ROGER

Okay, Toledo. You got a horse?

TORONTO

Oh, yes. I have impeccable equestrian credentials.

ROGER

Pardon?

TORONTO

As a premier postilion, I am beyond familiar with the Equus caballus.

ROGER

What was that?

TORONTO

Me got horse.

