

## HIGH NOON

<b>CHARACTERS</b>	<p><b>Narrator</b></p> <p><b>The Lone Stranger</b></p> <p><b>Pronto</b> – his Indian friend</p> <p><b>Saliva</b> – his horse</p> <p><b>Winnie</b> – his girlfriend</p> <p><b>Billy The Kad</b></p>
<b>NARRATOR</b>	(stands) This is a drama-packed, tension filled Western. Please chew your fingernails quietly so as not to disturb others in the audience. (sits)
<b>LONE STRANGER</b>	(stands) I am the Lone Stranger, the most dreaded lawman in the West (sits)
<b>PRONTO</b>	(stands) I am Pronto, his Indian friend. I fight on white man's side....sometimes (sits)
<b>WINNY</b>	(stands) I am Black-eyed Winny, Loney's girlfriend. I am beautiful. (sits)
<b>SALIVA</b>	(stands) Whinnee....
<b>WINNY</b>	(stands) Yes?
<b>SALIVA</b>	(annoyed) Not you, you fool! I was just making a horse noise. (Winnie sits)
<b>BILLY</b>	(stands) I'm Billy the Kad. I'm the meanest, toughest outlaw in this whole play. Come to think of it,..... I'm the ONLY outlaw in this play. (sits)
<b>NARRATOR</b>	As our fast-moving drama opens, Billy the Kad has just kidnapped Black-eyed Winny and headed out of town.
<b>LONE STRANGER</b>	Quick Pronto, we gotta form a posse, pursue the varmint, and head him off at the pass.
<b>PRONTO</b>	Sure thing pardner. Let's git to our broncs and dig dirt.
<b>LONE STRANGER</b>	Hi, ho, Saliva!
<b>SALIVA</b>	Hi, ho Loney. Clippety clop, clippety clop.
<b>NARRATOR</b>	They gallop off in pursuit of Billy the Kad. Suddenly, they find themselves caught in an ambush.
<b>BILLY</b>	OK you guys. Drop your guns or we'll fill you full of lead!
<b>LONE STRANGER</b>	You must be joking! Pronto and I can handle you. Right Pronto?!

<b>PRONTO</b>	Wrong! White man speak with forked tongue.
<b>BILLY</b>	I've got fifty Indians with me here. You haven't got a chance.
<b>LONE STRANGER</b>	We aren't scared of fifty Indians, are we Pronto?!
<b>PRONTO</b>	What you mean "we", paleface?
<b>LONE STRANGER</b>	So that's the score, is it? Looks like it's just you and me Saliva. Think we can do it?
<b>SALIVA</b>	Neigh!
<b>LONE STRANGER</b>	Well, there's only one thing for it. Let Winny go and I'll face you in a man-to-man shoot-out Billy. That is....if you're game!?
<b>BILLY</b>	You haven't got a chance. I'm the fastest gun in the West.
<b>LONE STRANGER</b>	So? I'm not scared! A little terrified, maybe....
<b>NARRATOR</b>	As high moon approached, the two men faced each other. Suddenly they went for their guns.
<b>LONE STRANGER</b>	Bang!
<b>BILLY</b>	Bang!
<b>LONE STRANGER</b>	Bang! Bang!
<b>BILLY</b>	Bang! Bang! Oh...er...You got me...I've had it...(and dies)
<b>LONE STRANGER</b>	We've won. I knew we could do it! What do you say, Saliva?
<b>SALIVA</b>	Whinnee!
<b>WINNY</b>	Yes?
<b>SALIVA</b>	Not you, you fool. I was just making a horse noise.
<b>WINNY</b>	But I don't understand. Everyone knows that Billy was the fastest gun in the West. How come you beat him, Loney?
<b>LONE STRANGER</b>	Look at his gun – dirt all over it. No wonder it slowed him down. You can't fire quickly with all the grime on your gun.
<b>WINNY</b>	Yes, it just goes to show.... "Grime doesn't pay."
<b>NARRATOR</b>	And so, as the scene fades on High Moon, we hear for the last time the voices of our Western heroes.
<b>SALIVA</b>	Whinnee!
<b>WINNY</b>	Yes?
<b>SALIVA</b>	Not you, you fool. I was just making a horse noise.

Author Unknown

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