

Rocktavia the (Western) Musical

written by
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Cast of Characters

Octavia	Bar cleaning boy who dreams of being a real cowboy. Western accent.
Fairy Godmother	Fairy Godmother who's poofed into the wrong fairytale.
Joe	Cowboy, part of an outlaw gang looking for another member. Smart one, sassy, sarcastic. Western accent.
Buck	Cowboy, part of an outlaw gang looking for another member. Not so smart, but sweet and funny. Western accent.
Helen	Barkeep and Octavia's bitch of a stepmother...just think of every Disney movie ever made. Western accent.

Synopsis

It's a western Cinderella story.

Setting

Inside Saloon

Time

Late 1800s

ACT I
Scene 1

SETTING: Inside western bar.

AT RISE: Joe and Buck are playing cards, drinking whiskey. There's maybe saloon piano music in the background. Helen is behind the bar doing behind the bar stuff.

(BUCK proudly lays down his hand.)

BUCK

Three sevens 'n two tens! Them's a full house!

JOE

Got 'cha beat.

(Lays down cards.)

BUCK

Four Kings! No way! Yer cheatin!

(BUCK and JOE jump up and point pistols at each other. OCTAVIA enters, wearing his apron. HELEN is about to yell at them as EVERYONE freezes except OCTAVIA who walks around them, admiring, throughout song.)

OCTAVIA

Real live cowboys. Oh, how I wish I could leave this place and become a cowboy. If I were a cowboy...
(Begins singing to the tune of "If I was a Rich Man")

If I were a cowboy.

Ya ba dibba dibba dibba dibba dibba dum

All day long, I'd wear my hat and chaps

If I were a cowboy, yea!

I wouldn't have this apron. (takes off apron and throws it on the ground)

Ya ba dibba dibba dibba dibba dibba dum

If I were a (slow down announce) rough and tumble guy

A calloused, pungent, handsome, manly man.

(EVERYONE unfreezes.)

HELEN

I'll have none of that in here. You fellas want to fight, take it outside!

(BUCK and JOE begrudgingly holster weapons, sit down start playing cards.
HELEN sees the apron on the floor, picks it up looks around, sees OCTAVIA.)

HELEN (Cont)

Octavia! What in the hell are you doin'? Get back to work, you worthless sack-o-dung!

(HELEN throws apron at OCTAVIA and exits back of bar. OCTAVIA approaches BUCK and JOE.)

OCTAVIA (admiring)

So, you guys real cowboys?

JOE (sarcastic)

No, man. We're figments of your imagination.

OCTAVIA (confused)

Figments?

(HELEN, unnoticed, enters from back of bar.)

BUCK

Na. He's joshin you. We're real cowboys. In town for the Griffin County Shoot-Off. Prize is fifty dollars!

OCTAVIA

Wow. I wish I could enter the shoot-off.

HELEN

What? Pathetic you? Enter a Shoot-Off? You must be joking. You don't even have a gun.

OCTAVIA

(Pulls out a pistol.)

I've been practicing with Father's gun.

HELEN

Give me that.

(Snatches gun from OCTAVIA and tucks it in her pocket.)

Everything your Daddy had when he died is legally mine!

OCTAVIA

I think Father would've wanted me to have it. (pause) I'm a getting pretty good at shootin.

(BUCK and JOE get up to leave.)

BUCK

If ya wanna enter, better hurry up. Shoot-Off starts at two!

HELEN (conniving)

Two, you say? Alright Octavia, if you finish moping the storeroom, restocking the shelves, sweeping front porch, wiping down all the tables, and polishing all the windows, then you can have your Daddy's gun. And I guess if you have his gun, I can't very well keep you from the shoot off, now can I?

(Snickering, knowing he'll not finish, exits back of bar.)

BUCK

So, young feller, we'll see ya there?

JOE

Buck, can't you tell time? No way he can do all that stuff by two. Dude. Your mom's a tool.

OCTAVIA

Stepmom.

JOE

Ahhh...that explains it. (long pause) Hey, we'd kill her for you, but I don't think you could afford us.

OCTAVIA

Are you guys in some kind of gang or something?

BUCK

Yeah, herding cows was so much work and not all that much pay. Plus, we smelled bad, like ALL the time.

JOE

Yea. Chicks hate that.

BUCK

Some don't.

JOE

OK. Let me rephrase. Chicks you don't pay cash money to be with you, hate that.

BUCK

Right. (pause) Wait. What?

JOE

What Buck's trying to say is that we're givin "Guns for Hire" a try. Here's one of our cards.

(Hands OCTAVIA a business card.)

Tell your friends. Come on Buck. Let's roll.

BUCK (as leaving)

I don't pay Sally. (pause) Not much anyhow.

(BUCK and JOE exit front of bar.)

OCTAVIA (reading)

Joe and Buck's Guns for Hire. Servicing the greater wild west.

(Puts card in his pocket, looks around, realizing he'll never get done in time to go. Picks up a broom and starts sweeping and singing softly, wistfully.)

If I were a cowboy. Ya ba dibba dibba dibba dibba dibba dum.

(FAIRY GODMOTHER, wand in hand, enters in a poof, holding a poof sign which she shows to the Audience and then drops on the floor.)

FAIRY GODMOTHER (bowing deeply)

Fairy Godmother at your service! Your wish is my command!

(Looks up and eyes OCTAVIA suspiciously.)

Cinderella?

OCTAVIA

Octavia.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (ranting)

What? Not again! Stupid wand!

(Shakes her wand, bangs it on her hand, pushing buttons, trying to get it to work.)

I swear to God I'm taking this piece of shit back. In and out of the shop every other week!

OCTAVIA

Do I really get a wish?

FAIRY GODMOTHER (still messing with wand)

(put out) I suppose since I'm here already and don't appear able to poof away at the moment I can at least listen to what it is you want. (pause) Well...What is it you desire?

OCTAVIA (dreamily)

I wish I could go to the Griffin County Shoot-Off and shoot my late father's gun and do my best, like a real cowboy. Mind you...I'm not wishin to win. That'd be cheatin. I'd only want to win fair and square.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (impressed)

Well, you are a sweet boy, aren't you? Alrightie then. Cinderella can wait! Griffin County Shoot-off it is! Now...What are you wearing? You're not dressed for the part at all. But we can fix that! Here we go!

(FAIRY GODMOTHER swirls wand and sings to the tune of "bibbidi-bobbidi-boo", as chaps, cowboy boots, cowboy hat, a machine gun, and OCTAVIA'S father's pistol each appear accompanied by poof sign which end up on the floor. OCTAVIA puts each on as it arrives while FAIRY GODMOTHER sings.)

FAIRY GODMOTHER (Cont.)

Make some new chaps now (chaps appear and OCTAVIA puts on)

how 'bout a hat now (hat appears and OCTAVIA puts on)

bibbidi-bobbidi-boo

Put them together and what have you got?

bibbidi-bobbidi-boo

Now I think you need some boots, some strapping cowboy boots

With a wave of my wand and bit of song

It's bibbidi-bobbidi-boo! (boots appear and OCTAVIA puts on)

OCTAVIA

This is great! But I just remembered I can't shoot. My stepmom took my gun away. It was my Dad's.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Normally I'm on the gun-control side of things...but this is the wild west so, let's see what we can do.

(Screws up her face, concentrating, swirls magic wand during song continuation.)

Your old dad's gun now, where has it gone now?

bibbidi-bobbidi-boo

And here it comes, right from your mom's dress!

OCTAVIA (correcting)

Stepmom.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (continuing song)

bibbidi-bobbidi-boo!

(Machine gun appears with POOF sign which ends up on the floor. OCTAVIA snatches gun up, fascinated, pointing it.)

FAIRY GODMOTHER (annoyed)

Well, that's not right. Stupid wand.

OCTAVIA

This is cool. I'll take it!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

(Gently removes machine gun from OCTAVIA and puts it down on a table.)

Dear boy. Let's not unleash that on the world just yet.

(OCTAVIA'S Father's pistol magically appears with a poof sign which ends up on the floor and FAIRY GODMOTHER hands gun to OCTAVIA.)

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Now I must be off. But before I go, a word of warning. You **MUST** be back here before the stroke of five-

OCTAVIA

Don't you mean midnight?

FAIRY GODMOTHER (sarcastic)

I'm sorry? Are YOU the Fairy Godmother? Dear boy, the shoot-off starts at two. I highly doubt it will last until midnight. In any event, the magic will wear off at five. Chaps, Hat, Boots will disappear, and your Father's pistol will return to your Mom's pocket.

OCTAVIA

Stepmom, actually.

(puts Father's gun lovingly in his pocket.)

FAIRY GODMOTHER

And how about a mask so your Mother doesn't recognize you.

OCTAVIA

Step...oh never mind.

(Mask appears with a poof sign which ends up on the floor. FAIRY GODMOTHER hands mask to OCTAVIA and he puts it on.)

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Now...I must be off!

OCTAVIA

Thank you, Fairy Godmother! I'll never forget you!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

(Flicks her wand.)

Goodbye dear boy! Shazam!

(FAIRY GODMOTHER holds up and then drops a shazam sign and then disappears. OCTAVIA notices FAIRY GODMOTHER left the machine gun. He grabs it.)

OCTAVIA

I'm off to the Griffin County Shoot-Off.

(OCTAVIA exits front of bar w/machine gun and immediately BUCK enters front of bar.)

BUCK

Boy howdy, is it five o'clock already? That was some rootin-tootin Shoot-Off! Can't believe Joe got second place! (pause) Joe? Joe? (looks behind him) Where'd 'ya go Joe? (turns a circle looking)

(JOE enters front of bar carrying one of OCTAVIA'S cowboy boots.)

BUCK

Hey...What 'cha got there?

JOE

This...This is the mystery man's boot.

BUCK

Ya mean the masked man with that big fancy gun?

JOE

Exactly.

(JOE hands boot to BUCK which BUCK enthusiastically begins to smell.)

JOE (Cont.)

He left in a hurry before I got a chance to ask him to join our gang. He's the one though. We gotta find him and make him one of us. With that gun, and his sharp shootin, we'll be the best guns for hire around! So, we just need to figure who's foot belongs to this here boot.

BUCK

Ok Joe! I'm on the scent. I'll sniff him out! I won't stop till I smelled eryl foot in town!

JOE

Well, yes. That's one way of doing it. But I was thinking of seeing whose foot fits the boot.

BUCK

I like that plan better. I do have a delicate snout.

(OCTAVIA rushes in from front of bar a tattered mess with one sock foot which is half on-half off, hair a mess, shirt askew, one matching boot on. He no longer has chaps or hat or mask or guns. He stops short when he sees BUCK and JOE.)

OCTAVIA

Oh! Hey fellas. (pause) Um...How was the Shoot-Off?

BUCK

It was great! Joe won second place! But man, there was this masked cowboy with a big gun and he was awesome! Nere seen anythin like it.

OCTAVIA

That sounds cool. Well, I better get back to work. This place is a mess!

JOE (suspicious)

Hold on there a minute! Where's your other boot? You're the one, aint 'cha? The one with the big gun!

BUCK

(Gets down on all fours and smells OCTAVIA'S foot.)

He's the one alright!

OCTAVIA

OK fellas. Ya got me. But I really didn't mean to win...and I know it wasn't fair and square because of that crazy big gun. I should have just used my Father's gun. But Joe, you came in second and you didn't cheat...so here. You take the prize money. You deserve it.

(OCTAVIA holds fifty bucks out to JOE who snatches and pockets the money.)

BUCK

Awww...ain't that nice Joe? That's real nice. What's your name again. Can't member what your Mama called you.

OCTAVIA

Stepmama, technically. Um...Name's Octavia.

BUCK

Octavia? That's kind of a toughie. Can we call you Ollie?

OCTAVIA

I'd rather you didn't.

JOE

OK, listen up Ollie. Buck and me...we want you to join our gang.

OCTAVIA

Your cowboy gang of guns for hire?

JOE

That's right. You and your big gun will fit right in!

OCTAVIA (defeated)

Oh. Yea. The big gun. Well, the big gun went poof along with my chaps and hat! I know I'm not much without my big gun.

JOE

I don't know man. You got mad sharpshooter skills.

OCTAVIA

Ya think?

BUCK

That's right. Yer a great shot and yer feet don't stink too bad. In my book, you rock, Octavia. Wait...maybe we should call you Rocktavia!

OCTAVIA (contemplating)

Hmmm...Rocktavia. Has a nice ring to it.

(HELEN enters from back of bar unnoticed.)

JOE

So...what do you say? Wanna blow this joint and join our gang?

HELEN

He'll do no such thing! I'll tell you what he'll do. He'll clean up all these damn poofs. It's absolutely ridiculous! They're everywhere. There's even a shazam for heaven's sake. Octavia, you worthless turd for brains, get your broom out and clean this mess up NOW! Do you hear me. I said-

(JOE draws his gun and shoots HELEN who falls to the floor dead.)

OCTAVIA

Dude. (long pause the audience mistakenly thinks is regret related) You know I can't afford that.

JOE

You're part of the gang now. You get a discount.

BUCK

Wait. We get discounts? I didn't know that.

JOE

Here's your boot. You're gonna need it.

(JOE hands OCTAVIA his boot which he promptly puts on.)

Come on Buck, Ollie. Let's get outta here.

OCTAVIA

I think I'm gonna go with the Rockavia

JOE (sarcastic)

OK (makes air quotes) Rocktavia. Let's blow this joint.

BUCK

Wait a second guys...

(BUCK gets OCTAVIA'S dad's pistol out of dead HELEN'S pocket and hands it to OCTAVIA.)

Here you go Rocktavia.

OCTAVIA

Thanks Buck.

BUCK

And...I'm sorry for your loss, brother.

OCTAVIA

Thanks Buck.

JOE

Shall we?

OCTAVIA & BUCK

Let's do it.

(OCTAVIA, BUCK, JOE face audience, put arms around each other's shoulders, sway back and forth, and begin singing to the tune of "happy trails to you")

Happy trails to you, until we play again.

(During the next three lines, HELEN pops up and joins the group.)

JOE

(Speaking loudly to audience) No mothers-

OCTAVIA

OR stepmothers-

BUCK

-were harmed in the making of this play.

(Singing continues.)

Happy trails to you, we've made some new best friends!

Who cares about the drama if you're funny.

Just make 'em laugh and they'll pay you money.

Happy trails to you, until we play again.

HELLEN

Good night everybody! Thanks for coming!

END