

# TRUE SPIT...THE WESTERN

by  
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## Cast of Characters

<b>CONSTANT DELIGHT</b>	Pretending to be new schoolmarm but is partner in crime and wife of Black Bart. In dress of time w/tear-away skirt under which is holster around her thigh, a gun, and is in cowgirl boots. Old west/southern accent, sometimes innocent voice, sometime sexy. Very Mae West.
<b>DEPUTY FIVE</b>	Extremely like Barney Fife (Don Knotts) type character, Town Deputy.
<b>'LIL BILLY BOB</b>	Pig Farmer. Very slow mentally. Talks slow with country hick accent. Moves very slow. Double-cast as Black Bart if needed.
<b>BLACK BART</b>	Jailed outlaw, husband to partner in crime Constant Delight. Black hat, clothes, no gun. Double-cast as 'Lil Billy Bob if needed.

## Synopsis

The bank has been robbed and Black Bart, arrested, sits in jail. The money and his unknown masked partner are missing. The Sheriff is then murdered by the masked gunslinger. Constant Delight, pretending to be the new schoolmarm, appears and has found a note from the Sheriff reading that if he dies, the town should have a contest involving sharp shooting, horseback riding, and chaw spitting, to see who will be the next sheriff. Constant Delight and Deputy Five are the only willing participants.

## Setting

Simple old west saloon front door from unseen street and side door to part of stage where sheriff and deputy horses, represented by chairs are kept. Along back wall, there is a jail cell door that has a window of "bars" you can see through. Jail cell keys hang on wall. Two bottles w/attached strings sit on bar. There is a table with playing cards and two chairs. A spittoon sits on floor.

## Time

Late 1800s. Early afternoon.

ACT I  
Scene 1

SETTING: Simple old west saloon front door from unseen street and side door to part of stage where sheriff and deputy horses, represented by chairs are kept. Along back wall, there is a jail cell door that has a window of “bars” you can see through. Jail cell keys hang on wall. Two bottles w/attached strings sit on bar. There is a table with playing cards and two chairs. A spittoon sits on floor.

AT RISE: ‘LIL BILLY BOB and DEPUTY FIVE are playing cards and drinking beer at the table in front of the bar. BLACK BART is unseen in jail cell.

DEPUTY FIVE

It’s still your turn Billy Bob.

‘LIL BILLY BOB

Oh. I been waitin for you to go. Got any twos?

DEPUTY FIVE

We’re not playing go fish. We’re playing Rummy!

(OS sound of gunshot causes DEPUTY BARTON to jump up but ‘LIL BILLY BOB is oblivious because he’s really slow.)

DEPUTY FIVE

What was that? Sounded like gunfire!

(Pulls out his gun and points at the door.)

‘LIL BILLY BOB

What? Oh that? Sorry.

(Waves hand like shewing away odor from passing gas.)

Beans for breakfast. Always beans for breakfast.

DEPUTY FIVE

Oh, for heaven’s sake Billy Bob.

(Holsters gun, sits down and starts playing cards again.)

‘LIL BILLY BOB

Got any twos?

(CONSTANT DELIGHT enters front door w/folded note in pocket.)

CONSTANT DELIGHT

Help! Help! The Sheriff’s been shot!

DEPUTY FIVE

What? I’m coming Sheriff Joe!

(DEPUTY FIVE pulls out his gun, fumbles, drops it. CONSTANT DELIGHT leans over the gun suggestively, picks up the gun, and gingerly and returns to DEPUTY FIVE who awkwardly takes it back, mumbles thanks, and runs, exiting front door. CONSTANT DELIGHT sits at table with 'LIL BILLY BOB who still has not acknowledged her presence.)

CONSTANT DELIGHT (flirting)

Well...aren't you a big strong fella. (long pause) Say...what's a girl gotta do around here for a little fun?

'LIL BILLY BOB (finally looking up)

Got any twos?

(DEPUTY FIVE enters front door carrying Sheriff's gun and badge, and a black mask, and puts them on the table.)

DEPUTY FIVE

Sheriff Joe is...dead.

CONSTANT DELIGHT

Oh, dear heavens! What are we going to do without a Sheriff? What with that villain Black Bart on the loose after robbin the bank and all.

DEPUTY FIVE

Black Bart's not on the loose! He's right in there. In our jail cell. Sleepin I think.

CONSTANT DELIGHT

Really? You've got a jail cell right here in the saloon?

'LIL BILLY BOB

Swear we spend most our time. Who wants to drink 'n play go fish in the jail? Sides, they ain't got no dancin gals in the jail like we do here. I like dancin gals.

CONSTANT DELIGHT (straining to see cell)

How very...practical. So Black Bart is right there behind those bars?

DEPUTY FIVE

That's right mam. Robbed First National just this morning. Bank wasn't even scheduled to be open, what with it bein Sunday and all, but the Railroad was a day late to pick up payroll. Can you imagine, committin a crime like that on a Sunday! And (pause) hold on a minute. Who're you? I don't recognize you from around these parts.

CONSTANT DELIGHT

Why I'm Constant. Constant Delight. I'm the new schoolmarm.

DEPUTY FIVE

Constance?

CONSTANT DELIGHT (suggestive)

No. It's Constant Delight. (pause) And it really is Constant. (pause) And you are...

DEPUTY FIVE

I'm Deputy Five.

CONSTANT DELIGHT

Fife?

DEPUTY FIVE

No. It's Five. And it really is Five.

CONSTANT DELIGHT

Unusual. A family name?

'LIL BILLY BOB

Naaa. He's the fifth boy and his mama done run outa fella names.

DEPUTY FIVE

True story. (pause) Now Miss (pause) Delight. Did you see the shooter?

CONSTANT DELIGHT (flirting)

Why no, Deputy. I just got off the stagecoach and was looking for a place to, well, rest my pretty little head, if you know what I mean.

DEPUTY FIVE (oblivious)

Yes. I know what 'rest my head' means.

'LIL BILLY BOB

Me too. Parta my head's flat. Rest my head's round.

(CONSTANT DELIGHT and DEPUTY FIVE stare at 'LIL BILLY BOB.)

DEPUTY FIVE

(clears throat) Anyhoo, I found this mask near the poor Sheriff's body.

(DEPUTY FIVE picks up the black mask and CONSTANT DELIGHT gasps and checks her pocket realizing she dropped the mask.)

'LIL BILLY BOB

(to CONSTANT DELIGHT) 'Samatter? Ain't 'cha never seen a mask?

CONSTANT DELIGHT (recovering)

Of course I have but it's just so shocking to see the mask of whomever did this dastardly deed.

DEPUTY FIVE

Indeed. So our clue is the mask.

CONSTANT DELIGHT

I've been so distraught I forgot something! As I was steppin over the poor Sheriff's body on my way in here, I saw a paper stickin out of his pocket. Thought it might be important.

(CONSTANT DELIGHT takes paper from pocket, hands to DEPUTY FIVE.)

DEPUTY FIVE

Well, let's have a look-see. It says, 'In case of death, open'. Peculiar.

(Unfolds and reads.)

If you're readin this then I'm dead. I'm the Sheriff. My last dying wish is that you find my replacement by gathering all willin participants for a contest of sharp shooting, horse riding, and chaw spitting. The person winning all the events will be the new Sheriff. Sincerely, The old Sheriff. (long pause) Well if that don't beat all. I thought for sure I'd be the next sheriff.

CONSTANT DELIGHT (laying it on thick)

Well, it was his dyin wish. You could be in the contest though. You'd Probably win too. I'll bet you're real talented with a gun, a horse, and (long pause) spit.

DEPUTY FIVE

Well, shucks. I guess that's right. (pause) Billy Bob, go see if you can wrastle up more contestants. Anybody who wants to wear the badge.

'LIL BILLY BOB

Ok. But y'all don't look at my twos!

('LIL BILLY BOB puts cards face down on table and slowly exits front door.)

CONSTANT DELIGHT

(Picks up badge, fingering it fondly.)

I think I might like to wear the badge.

DEPUTY FIVE

What? A woman? There's not a town in these united states that would see a woman wear the badge.

(Snatches badge from CONSTANT and puts reverently down on table.)

The law is a man's world. Besides, I thought you said you were a schoolmarm.

CONSTANT DELIGHT

Every try wrangling a school house full of children. I think I could handle being sheriff. Besides, the note said "all willin participants", not "all willin male participants".

DEPUTY FIVE

Not a chance missy. Only if you were my very last option.

('LIL BILLY BOB enters front door.)

'LIL BILLY BOB

Sorry Deputy. No takers. Eerybody's just too ascaerd with the bank bein robbed, Black Bart in jail, his partner on the loose, and the Sheriff getting himself kilt. Plus, it's Sunday so lotta of folks are busy prayin.

DEPUTY FIVE

Alright then, it's just you and me 'Lil Billy Bob. Winner wears the badge and keeps this town safe!

(Picks up note and reads.)

Let's start with the...sharp shooting.

(DEPUTY FIVE holds out Sheriff's gun to 'LIL BILLY BOB who stares at the gun for a moment and then bolts out the door moving faster than ever seen.)

DEPUTY FIVE

Never seen him move that fast.

CONSTANT DELIGHT (flirting)

Looks like it's just you and 'lil old me, Deputy Five.

DEPUTY FIVE

Now you listen here missy. No way, no how, are you gonna be Sheriff!

CONSTANT DELIGHT

Deputy Five. I thought you were an honorable gentleman, but it appears you're not a man of your word!

BLACK BART

(voice from cell) Yea Five. Ain't 'cha a man of your word?

(Appears behind the bars, stretching as if he's been sleeping.)

You said she could participate if she was your very last option, so no denyin it. Ain't 'cha got no honor?

DEPUTY FIVE

Quite yourself Black Bart, you scoundrel. This don't concern you.

BLACK BART

Shoot. I may (long pause) or may not be, a bank robber. But even I'd never lie to a lady. Specially one as pretty as this one. What's your name darlin'?

CONSTANT DELIGHT (giggle)

I'm Constant Delight.

BLACK BART

I bet you are.

DEPUTY FIVE

(long pause) Oh all right. Fine. Not like she's got a chance of winnin.

BLACK BART

Oh, I don't know. Fine gal like this. She might surprise you. So, let the games begin! Wake me when there's a winner.)

(BLACK BART disappears to back of cell. Someone, unseen behind bar, is ready to pull strings on bottles. DEPUTY FIVE hands CONSTANT DELIGHT the Sheriff's gun and leads her to the farthest point away from bar.)

DEPUTY FIVE

OK, see those two bottles there? You aim for the one on the right. I've got the left one.

CONSTANT DELIGHT (singing)

(Tears away skirt while starting to sing 1950s tune "Anything You Can Do" from Annie Get Your Gun.)

Anything you can do I can do better. I can do anything better than you.

DEPUTY FIVE (shocked/singing)

No, you can't

CONSTANT DELIGHT (singing)

Yes, I can

DEPUTY FIVE (singing)

No, you can't

CONSTANT DELIGHT (singing)

Yes, I can

DEPUTY FIVE (singing)

No, you can't

CONSTANT DELIGHT (singing)

Yes, I can! Yes, I can! Yes, I can!

(Immediately, CONSTANT DELIGHT and DEPUTY FIVE point and shoot. Unseen, someone behind bar pulls both strings causing both bottles to fall. CONSTANT DELIGHT blows perceived smoke from end of barrel of her gun.)

DEPUTY FIVE

Guess we're tied so far. Who knew a schoolmarm could have such great aim?

CONSTANT DELIGHT

It is the wild west, Deputy Five. What's next?

DEPUTY FIVE

Horseback riding. Follow me!

(DEPUTY FIVE and CONSTANT DELIGHT exit side door to stage, sit on chairs representing horses, and grab perceived reins.)

CONSTANT DELIGHT

So, it's a race is it? Ready? Set. Ride!

(During loudly spoken dialogue, DEPUTY FIVE and CONSTANT DELIGHT move their bodies forward/back as if riding horses, turning, etc...and using their arms operating perceived reins, leaning forward to go faster...physically funny.)

DEPUTY FIVE (loud, shaky)

Wow. You ride pretty good (pause) for a girl.

CONSTANT DELIGHT (loud, shaky)

Sexist pigs always underestimate their opponents.

DEPUTY FIVE (loud, shaky)

Hey...who you callin pig, missy?

CONSTANT DELIGHT (loud, shaky)

Didn't mean it that way Deputy!

(CONSTANT DELIGHT and DEPUTY FIVE slow down and come to a halt.)

DEPUTY FIVE

Whew! We tie again.

(CONSTANT DELIGHT and DEPUTY FIVE enter side door.)

DEPUTY FIVE

I have to admit, I did underestimate you. But I know you don't want to go through with the chaw spitting event, being a lady and all.

CONSTANT DELIGHT

I'll give it a shot, so to speak.

(DEPUTY FIVE pulls a pouch of chaw out of his pocket. He hands some to CONSTANT DELIGHT, who puts it in her mouth, he puts some in his mouth. They both begin chewing and he leads her to the farthest point from spittoon.)

DEPUTY FIVE (with mouth full of chaw)

OK you see that spittoon on the floor? That's what we're shootin for. I see you're still working on that hunk of chaw, so I'll go first.

(DEPUTY FIVE spits and misses.)

DEPUTY FIVE

Maybe we're a bit too far for spittin. Let's move closer.

CONSTANT DELIGHT (garbled, w/mouth full of chew)

No wait. I'll try it from here. If I hit it, I win right?

DEPUTY FIVE

What's that?

CONSTANT DELIGHT

If I hit it, I win right?

DEPUTY FIVE

Yes.

CONSTANT DELIGHT (with mouth full of chew)

OK. Here I go. One. Two. Three!

(CONSTANT DELIGHT spits followed by OS sound of a metal spoon against something metal. CONSTANT DELIGHT looks pretty smug.)

DEPUTY FIVE (astounded)

I don't believe it. I got beat (pause) by a girl.

CONSTANT DELIGHT

Better get used to Deputy. Times, they are a changin.

(DEPUTY FIVE picks up badge and pins it to CONSTANT DELIGHT'S shirt.)

CONSTANT DELIGHT

Deputy, take the rest of the day off. I insist.

(DEPUTY FIVE exits front door, deflated. CONSTANT DELIGHT picks up the black mask and puts it on, tucks the Sheriff's gun in the back of her pants and, during dialogue, gets cell keys off wall.)

BLACK BART

(voice from back of cell) Poor fella.

(Appears behind bars, stretching as if he's been sleeping.)

So, do I have to call you Sheriff now?

CONSTANT DELIGHT (annoyed)

Funny. (pause) So, what happened to you keeping a lookout while I robbed the bank? Fall asleep again? You're lucky they didn't catch me too!

(CONSTANT DELIGHT unlocks cell and BLACK BART enters room.)

BLACK BART

Happy Anniversary darlin!

CONSTANT DELIGHT (annoyed)

Why I married you...I'll never know.

(BLACK BART grabs CONSTANT DELIGHT and gives her a big kiss.)

CONSTANT DELIGHT

Oh yea. That's why.

BLACK BART

Took you long enough to beat him. Wha'd you finally get him on? The spit?

CONSTANT DELIGHT

I didn't want to raise his suspicion by beating him too quickly. But yea, got him with the spit. Come on, I know where some horses are.

(BLACK BART follows CONSTANT DELIGHT and they exit side door to horse "chairs" and both climb on a horse.)

BLACK BART

Can I hold one of the guns?

CONSTANT DELIGHT (like a Mom)

No, you may not.

BLACK BART (disappointed)

Shoot. I never get to hold the guns.

(BLACK BART and CONSTANT DELIGHT start making slow easy riding motions with body/arms while talking.)

BLACK BART

What about the money?

CONSTANT DELIGHT

Hidden down by the river. (pause) I have to say, Bart, this was our best Anniversary ever!

BLACK BART

Yea. That was fun. Maybe we can do it again next year to celebrate!

CONSTANT DELIGHT (coy)

Maybe. (long pause) If I keep 'ya around for another year.

BLACK BART

Wait. What?

LIGHTS OUT  
THE END