

# Wild West Hero!

(Is this the way to Amarillo?)



by  
Stewart Auty

Published by Magic Parrot Productions.  
14 Bolton Close, Chessington, Surrey, KT9 2JG, England  
<http://www.magicparrot.com>

**Guidance:** A Performance Licence is required before rehearsals take place. On purchase, a performance licence is normally granted free of charge for one production of up to 3 non-commercial performances by a school or drama club. (Small scale school fund-raising is not commercial use.) For commercial use at very cheap rates please email first. You may adjust the script and lyrics to suit your purposes, but we retain the copyright. The script must not be resold, loaned or passed on to a third party without permission.

No music is supplied with this production, but there is scope to provide your own songs.

**The script is available by email for you to customize.**

This funny and enjoyable story is based on the familiar 'Good Samaritan' but in a most unusual setting, as the characters are all cowboys and Indians, who struggle to live together in peace after violent clashes in the past. Written for a primary school, the running time is approx 25-30 mins, and the play is easily extended by adding your own songs.

Meet the members of the evil Hole in the Wall Gang - Billy the Grown Up (he's not a kid anymore); and his three accomplices – Lock, Stock and Two Smokin' Barrels. They strike terror in everyone's heart as they attack and rob travellers on the road to Amarillo. Many familiar characters are here – Speedy Gonzales, the Loan Arranger and Tonto, Midnight Cowboy and the Milky Bar Kid. Plus- perhaps the most famous of all- the Brown Paper Kid, who is wanted, but not by the spineless Sheriff.

Will the Hole in the Wall Gang continue to terrorise the area, or will they get their comeuppance? Will the terrible jokes detract from the serious message that good must overcome evil? There's only one way to find out!

No music is provided for this show, but there are clues in the script for optional songs which could be included to make this a full musical production. There are many internet based resources for the appropriate backing tracks. The most recent production included the following songs:

Wild West Hero - ELO (opening song)

Wigwam Bam – The Sweet

Running Bear

I Want to Break Free

Spirit in the Sky

Is this the way to Amarillo – Tony Christie/Peter Kay

Just Want to Dance the Night Away (line dancing Indians at start of Act 2)

Speedy Gonzales – Pat Boone

Love is all Around – Wet Wet Wet

The Cowboy Carol

encore (not surprisingly) Amarillo!

**CAST LIST:** There are 23 characters, in order of appearance:

**Narrators:**

Cotton Eye Joe

Susie Sioux

**Indians:**

Watha

Wild Thing

Geronimo

Little White Dove

Tiger Feet

Medicine Man

**Hole in the Wall Gang:**

Billy the Grown Up

Lock

Stock, Two Smokin' Barrels

**Various Cowboys and two more Indians:**

Sheriff

Speedy Gonzales

Joe

Mary

Loan Arranger

Tonto

Midnight Cowboy

Happy Jack

Moonshine Sally

Big Jake

Milky Bar Ki

## Act 1: An Indian Reservation

**Cotton Eye Joe:** Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Cotton Eye Joe, and this is Susie Sioux.

**Susie Sioux:** Our story begins on an Indian reservation, somewhere between Oklahoma and Amarillo.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** Now me being a cowboy, and her being an Indian means, like that, er, we don't get on.

**Susie Sioux:** My people have become an endangered species. And mainly because of people like him.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** I look down on her, because she's an Indian.

**Susie Sioux:** And I look down on him, because I'm bigger than he is.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** In every story there are good guys and bad guys.

**Susie Sioux:** And you're definitely the bad guy

**Cotton Eye Joe:** I see my reputation precedes me!

**Susie Sioux:** Our land has been coveted by the settlers who travelled from the west.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** We came in search of fame and fortune.

**Susie Sioux:** Nonsense! You came to steal our lands.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** This is a big country, there's room enough for everyone.

**Susie Sioux:** Many battles took place as we fought to protect our land.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** You should have just handed it over – we took it anyway!

**Susie Sioux:** But the cowboy invaders had better weapons, and bravely though we fought, most of our land was taken.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** As a token, we allowed the Indians some small areas of land called reservations, where they could continue to live.

**Susie Sioux:** I suppose we should be grateful?

**Cotton Eye Joe:** It could have been worse.

**Susie Sioux:** You took our land by bullying, threatening and killing people.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** A man's got to do what a man's got to do.

**Susie Sioux:** (To audience) I tell you, there's no love lost between the Indians and the cowboys who have taken our land.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** (To audience) She'll come round; she'll get to like us in the end. She might even get to like me in the end.

**Susie Sioux:** Don't hold your breath! You cowboys are hated and despised. I wouldn't spit on you if you were on fire!

**Cotton Eye Joe:** Now come on, we really should try to be friends.

**Susie Sioux:** Then give us back our land.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** I wasn't thinking of being that friendly.

**Susie Sioux:** Despite persecution, and living in constant fear, we managed to live fairly normal and happy lives.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** As long as you behave yourselves, you'll be O.K.

*(Exit Cotton Eye Joe)*

**Susie Sioux:** On the reservation, the braves had just returned from a successful day's hunting.

*(Enter Indians, high fiving all round)*

**Watha:** Hiya, Little White Dove.

**Little White Dove:** Hiya, Watha.

**Watha:** Hiya, Susie Sioux

**Susie Sioux:** Hiya, Watha.

**Watha:** Hiya, Tiger Feet.

**Tiger Feet:** Hiya, Watha.

**Watha:** We are celebrating your safe return from hunting.

**Little White Dove:** It's good to be back.

**Tiger Feet:** I'm worn out. It's been a long time since we set off.

**Susie Sioux:** There is food enough to see us through the winter.

**Watha:** Such brave hunters! Geronimo, Running Bear and Tiger Feet have done well for us.

**Wild Thing:** As we sit around the camp fire – it's time to celebrate their safe return!

**Geronimo:** Look, Little White Dove! There! Over the hills!

**Little White Dove:** Smoke signals! Can you see them, Tiger Feet?

**Tiger Feet:** The smoke is a signal, but the message will be in code.

**Susie Sioux:** We must try to decode the message.

**Tiger Feet:** Why can't he just text us, like everybody else?

**Geronimo:** The letters are always in alphabetical order.

**Tiger Feet:** So it's an anagram.

**Little White Dove:** Write them down A, B, E, E again, F, I, K, L, M, N, another N, O, R, S, T, Y.

**Tiger Feet:** And there's a clue, this time some numbers - 2, 8, 2, 4.

**Susie Sioux:** We're looking for four words.

**Geronimo:** A two-letter word, an 8-letter word, another two-letter word, and a four letter word to finish with.

**Tiger Feet:** I've got it!

**Susie Sioux:** You have? Already? How come you know so quickly?

**Tiger Feet:** I heard it on the grape vine!

**Little White Dove:** Well, what is it then?

**Tiger Feet:** I'm not telling. You'll have to guess. We'll play charades. (*mimes - first word - points to himself*)

**Susie Sioux:** Tiger Feet? Me.... My?

**Tiger Feet:** (*big beaming smile; nods, and mimes again - second word, two syllables, first syllable*)

**Susie Sioux:** Face! Ugly! Smile!

**Little White Dove:** Expression!

**Tiger Feet:** (*shakes head and wipes hand downwards across face removing smile*)

**Susie Sioux:** No expression – Blank!

**Tiger Feet:** (*nods, mimes whole word by modelling putting blanket on a bed*)

**Little White Dove:** Sheet! Blanket!

**Geronimo:** Got it! It says "My blanket's on fire!"

**Susie Sioux:** Someone should invent the telephone.

**Wild Thing:** Email is so much quicker.

**Tiger Feet:** I still prefer text messaging myself. (*Running Bear dashes across stage*)

**Wild Thing:** Who was that?

**Susie Sioux:** That was Running Bear.

**Wild Thing:** Well, I wish he'd put some clothes on!

**Watha:** How's it going, Geronimo?

**Geronimo:** Oh, hiya, Watha. I'm good. How about you?

**Watha:** I've made a pot of tea, in my tepee.

**Geronimo:** I'll take some tea, but I must go soon.

**Medicine Man:** Where are you going?

**Geronimo:** Anywhere. I must be homesick.

**Watha:** But this is your home.

**Geronimo:** Yes, and I'm sick of it.

**Medicine Man:** But why are you so restless?

**Geronimo:** I was born under a wandering star. I'm on my way to Amarillo.

**Medicine Man:** Before you go, me read tea leaves.

**Geronimo:** There might be an omen for my journey?

**Medicine Man:** (*examines teacup*) Yes. It's coming clear. On journey, take care. Beware bacon tree.

**Watha:** Bacon tree? That makes no sense.

**Medicine Man:** It doesn't? Medicine Man look again.

**Watha:** What do they show? Are they any clearer?

**Medicine Man:** Sorry. Medicine Man make mistake. Tea leaves much clearer now. Not bacon tree, look out for 'am bush.

**Geronimo:** I have to go! I want to break free, I want to break free!

*(Enter Cotton Eye Joe)*

**Cotton Eye Joe:** Well, howdy again, folks! Our story now moves to somewhere on the road to Amarillo.

**Susie Sioux:** The Hole in the Wall Gang was planning an ambush.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** Let me introduce the Hole in the Wall Gang – there's Billy the Grown Up

*(Enter Billy the Grown Up)*

**Susie Sioux:** He used to be Billy the Kid, but that was years ago.

*(Enter Lock, Stock, and Two Smokin' Barrels)*

**Cotton Eye Joe:** And his gang – Lock,... Stock.... and Two Smokin' Barrels.

**Susie Sioux:** The Hole in the Wall Gang was feared throughout the land.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** They were the meanest, ugliest bunch of outlaws you ever saw.

*(Cotton Eye Joe and Susie Sioux move to one side)*

**Billy the Grown Up:** This looks a good place.

**Lock:** Are we stopping for a picnic, Stock?

**Stock:** Don't be stupid, Lock.

**Billy the Grown Up:** This is a perfect place for the ambush. Someone will be along soon.

**Two Smokin' Barrels:** We can hide over there.

**Billy the Grown Up:** And we'll lay a trap.

**Lock:** And what'll you do then?

**Stock:** He'll shut his trap!

**Billy the Grown Up:** Be careful Stock! Now, when someone comes ...

**Lock:** We grab them and beat them up!

**Stock:** Beat them up?

**Billy the Grown Up:** Yes, and rob them. Simple.

**Two Smokin' Barrels:** A bit like Lock, if you ask me.

**Billy the Grown Up:** Don't be horrible to him.

**Lock:** What did he mean?

**Stock:** Never mind, it would take too long to explain.

**Billy the Grown Up:** Ssshh! Quiet.

**Two Smokin' Barrels:** We should hide.

**Lock:** Hey, Kid!

**Billy the Grown Up:** What did you say?

**Lock:** Sorry. Hey, Grown Up!

**Billy the Grown Up:** That's better. Let's have some respect. What was it?

**Lock:** What was what?

**Billy the Grown Up:** You said 'Hey, Kid!'

**Lock:** Oh yes. I think someone's coming.

**Billy the Grown Up:** You hide, Lock!

**Stock:** This could be our chance!

**Billy the Grown Up:** Barrels, you distract him, and I'll grab him!

**Two Smokin' Barrels:** Distract him? How?

**Billy the Grown Up:** Confuse him. You'll think of something. *(Enter Geronimo)*

**Two Smokin' Barrels:** Excuse me, young man. Are you going to San Francisco?

**Geronimo:** I might be, why?

**Two Smokin' Barrels:** Well, be sure to wear some flowers in your hair!

*(Billy grabs Geronimo from behind, Barrels punches him and Geronimo falls to the ground.)*

**Lock:** The Hole in the Wall Gang strikes again!

**Barrels:** I think I might have hit him too hard.

**Billy the Grown Up:** He might be dead!

**Lock:** Never mind. What does it matter if he is?

**Stock:** He'll just go to the Spirit in the Sky.

*(Hole in the Wall Gang moves to one side and hide)*

**Cotton Eye Joe:** Now Geronimo has been left for dead, and the outlaws have run off.

**Susie Sioux:** Not long afterwards, along came the Sheriff of Amarillo.

**Geronimo:** (groans) Help me!

**Sheriff:** (panics) What was that!

**Geronimo:** I'm hurt! Over here!

**Sheriff:** I don't know anything about first aid! Are you drunk?... Did you fall, or were you pushed?

**Geronimo:** (groans again) I've been attacked by robbers.

**Sheriff:** Robbers? They might still be about! I can't stay here! I might be attacked myself!

**Geronimo:** Help me! Help me! Don't go. Please don't go.

*(Exit Sheriff)*

**Cotton Eye Joe:** Later along came Speedy Gonzales, the Pony Express Rider.

**Geronimo:** (groans) Help me!

**Speedy:** What was that?

**Geronimo:** (groans again) Help me!

**Speedy:** What?

**Geronimo:** Help me! Help me please!

**Speedy:** I can't stop. I've got the mail to deliver. I'll be in trouble if I'm late!

**Geronimo:** Don't go, I need help. I've been beaten up by robbers.

**Speedy:** Robbers? I must protect the mail. That's my duty.

**Geronimo:** But I'm hurt! I'm bleeding.

**Speedy:** Yuk! If it's one thing I can't stand, it's the sight of blood! I'm off! *(Exit Speedy)*

**Susie Sioux:** So Speedy was the second person to find an excuse not to help.

**Cotton Eye Joe:** Next along came Joe, and his wife Mary.

**Susie Sioux:** Joe had to go to Amarillo, and he had to take Mary with him, even though she was pregnant.

*(Enter Mary and Joe)*

**Mary:** Are you sure this is the right way?

**Joe:** Well, I think so. I'm not sure if this satnav's working properly.

**Mary:** I do hope we are on the right road. Why didn't you bring a map? Perhaps you should ask someone.

**Joe:** I don't need to ask, we'll be alright. Men don't ask the way. We'll find our own way to Amarillo.

**Geronimo:** (groans again) Is there someone there? Help me!

**Mary:** Look, Joe! Someone's lying by the road.

**Joe:** Is he asleep? Should I wake him? Do you think he knows the way?

**Mary:** I think he's hurt, Joe.

**Joe:** He looks in a bad way.

**Mary:** Yes, you're right Joe. He needs our help now.

**Joe:** It's alright. We're here now. We'll help you.

**Mary:** What happened?

**Geronimo:** I was attacked by four outlaws. They beat me up, and took everything I had.

**Mary:** You poor man.

**Joe:** You look after him Mary. I'll see if they are still around.

**Billy the Grown up:** Look! They've stopped to help him!

**Lock:** He's not dead after all.

**Stock:** And that means he could identify us!

**Barrels:** I should have hit him harder!

**Billy the Grown up:** We'll get them for this. Interfering! Who do they think they are?

**Lock:** Why couldn't they mind their own business?

**Stock:** They could have left him there to die.

**Barrels:** I tell you, I should have hit him harder!

**Billy the Grown Up:** We'll ride ahead into Amarillo. I'm sure that's where they are heading.

**Joe:** I've had a good look round, and there's no sign of them. Come on, we'll take you to the doctor in the next town.

**Geronimo:** I'll never forget this. If there's any way I can repay you?

**Mary:** Ask him, Joe. He might know.

**Joe:** Is this the way to Amarillo?

## **Act Two - The House of Fun in Amarillo**

*(Happy Jack and Moonshine Sally attend the bar. The Milky Bar Kid sits quietly. Enter Loan Arranger and Tonto)*

**Loan Arranger:** Here we are Tonto.

**Tonto:** Is this the saloon you were telling me about?

**Loan Arranger:** Yes. I think this might be the House of Fun. I'll go inside and make arrangements.

**Tonto:** Shall I come with you, Kemo Sabi?

**Loan Arranger:** No the horses are hot from the journey. Now you go back outside and stay with them. Try to cool them down.

**Tonto:** How am I expected to do that? Run round them to create a draft?

**Loan Arranger:** That's an excellent idea. Good thinking Tonto, you do that!

**Tonto:** I was joking, really.

**Loan Arranger:** Nonsense! Do just what you said.

**Tonto:** Very well, Kemo Sabi.

**Loan Arranger:** Is this the House of the Rising Sun?

**Happy Jack:** It used to be, but it had a terrible reputation.

**Loan Arranger:** So what is it called now?

**Happy Jack:** Welcome to the House of Fun.

*(Enter Sheriff, Midnight Cowboy and Cotton Eye Joe)*

**Sheriff:** Excuse me, masked man. Are you the Loan Arranger?

**Loan Arranger:** Yes. I'm the loan arranger. I can arrange loans. Do you want to borrow some money?

**END OF SCRIPT SAMPLE**

**Published by Magic Parrot Productions.  
14 Bolton Close, Chessington, Surrey, KT9 2JG, England**

**020 8397 2569**

<http://www.magicparrot.com>

info@magicparrot.com

**For Evaluation Only**