

## Text and Scene Group 3 - Wild West Scene

### Characters:

Ishtar – Aster - Theo

Anu – Sheriff Andy (Narrator) - Kevin

Enkidu – Enny the Kid - Jacob

Gilgamesh – Messy Bill - Anthony

Bull of Heaven – Wild Bull - Jason

Bartender - Jenny

### Scene 0: Introduction to the story (@ the couches w/ Sheriff)

**Narrator/Sheriff: [reading the newspaper. When you're ready, look up and start the show.]**

Hi. Pleased to meet you. I'm Andy. Sheriff Andy. But y'all can call me Sheriff. I'm from the great town of Rukkus out here in the Wild West, where good citizens of this town are outnumbered by outlaws 100 to 1. My job is to keep things running here without a murder happening every other day. You know, we've had our fair share of some legends running through these streets, and I'm about to tell you a story that involves my own, my boy, Aster. My boy got into a little scruff with a hotshot in town - legendary cowboy - named Bill. Everyone in Rukkus called him "Messy Bill". He was both revered and despised by men and women alike. They admired his prowess and strength yet feared his tyrannic ways. He was notorious for killing whomever he wanted to gun down in the small town of Rukkus. He even killed 'the Bull'. **[pauses, looks down or away deep in thought for a few seconds, clearly a little upset/out of it. Kind of shakes his head and returns to reality.]** But more on that later. A mystery, yet he did not roam the plains alone, but traveled with that odd boy, Enny the Kid. People say Bill found Enny in the outskirts of Rukkus, where he was abandoned by a poor, rogue cowboy band who wanted nothing to do with him. No one ever really understood what was going on between them, but after their fateful encounter, the pair became inseparable in their quest and hunger for adventures here in this small town. Bill's not around anymore - once the Kid died, legend has it that he went mad and roamed the plains alone. Maybe that would have never happened if my son didn't want Bill so badly in his group. It all started with a little scruff in our town saloon over there...**[points to middle classroom where ushers will guide the audience]**

### Scene 1: Aster's encounter with Messy Bill (@ behind couches where desk is)

*[Setting: saloon. Enter Bill and Enny into the saloon after a successful hunting trip. They take a seat at the bar. Bill signals to the bartender for a drink with a tip of his hat, and she gets them 2 shots of whiskey.]*

**Enny:** Shucks, Bill, I never thought we would catch a bison so big. Did you see the way he was running away from us? Those strong hind legs...its face the size of my chest...what a first catch!

**Bill:** Well, pal, I know you won't believe me, but there's plenty more game out there to catch that's even bigger and better than that small bison we just caught.

**Enny:** What? Even bigger?

**Bill:** That's right my friend. I once hunted a mighty, ferocious bear - the size of that barn over there. You know the one, 3 miles south, the one that look like it could fit the size of 100 horses. Yup, that was a day. And what's even better. **[takes a shot]** To get more days like those, but now **[puts his hand on Enny's shoulder and with a smile]**, with a partner-in-crime like you.

**Enny:** Aw, shucks, Bill **[clearly slightly flustered]** you never cease to amaze me. Ever since you picked me up from the Wild... **[gets a little teary thinking about his past]** Be right back.

*[Enny gets up to leave to go to the bathroom. Aster, who is a leading member of a powerful group of bounty hunters in the city of Rukkus, was overhearing everything and observing from a close distance.]*

**Aster:** **[walks into the bar as Enny walks to the bathroom and sees Bill. there is an open seat where Enny was sitting, and Aster takes that space but doesn't sit, he stands next to Bill.]** Well, well. If it isn't Messy Bill himself. Why's a guy like you roaming around with that Kid all the time in the outskirts of Rukkus? Chasing bulls? You should be doing real work of a bounty hunter like me. Catch criminals and do good for the town of Rukkus.

**Bill:** **[clearly annoyed]** Good to see you too, Aster. **[takes shot]** No, thanks.

**Aster:** Come on, now Bill. I've been watching you for a while, out West killing game for fun. Going on "adventures" with the Kid. Do you know how much say I have in a town like this, as a reputable bounty hunter? Money. A full bandwagon of gold every catch I make. The best house on the hill. People look when you walk into the saloon, Bill, and they'll give you anything for your protection. What do you say? I've been looking for a partner-in-crime. Ditch the Kid, and you're in.

**Bill:** Ha! Partner-in-crime? Do I look like some kinda fool you to you? I know you, Aster. You're a bounty hunter precisely for all the riches and fame you just tried me with. You're only a bounty hunter 'cause of your sheriff daddy, and you hunt criminals solely for the price. And what's more, I know who you've been with Aster. You prey on any cowboy who wants a piece of that pie, you promise them the good stuff, and then you get them killed in every bounty chase, collecting all the gold for yourself. Don't think I haven't heard, Aster. I know your ways. And now me!? You want *me* as your partner-in-crime? **[grunts]** Well to that I say... go to hell. **[Takes another shot]**

**Aster:** You're gonna regret bringing up my daddy, boy. **[gets up, picks up his hat, walks out of the saloon.]**

**Scene 2: Aster reports to Sheriff Andy (his dad) and recounts his encounter w/ Messy Bill (@ the couches)**

*[Setting: Sheriff's office. Sheriff Andy is lounging in his chair reading the newspaper. Aster storms in, enraged.]*

**Aster:** Pops! I hate that Messy Bill!

**Sheriff Andy:** *[looks up from newspaper]* What's the matter, boy?

**Aster:** All he does is insult me and my work! Our work, pops. He spat despicable deeds about me back at the saloon, pops. Despicable deeds and curses!

**Sheriff Andy:** It's just a scruff, Aster. Don't you diss his boy...what's his name...Enny the Kid - all the time?

**Aster:** Pops, this is different. My honor is at stake here. My reputation is at stake. He's going around spreading false rumors, pops. I need to get back at him. And I need your help. I want the bull.

**Sheriff Andy:** And why would you need the bull?

**Aster:** To kill Bill.

**Sheriff Andy:** *[Puts paper down and sighs]* You're demanding the bull from me, son? The town's bull? You do understand he's Rukkus' most prized possession for the past 50 years. He's our symbol of power over all the other towns, and you want to risk his life using him to kill Bill over a scruff at the saloon?

**Aster:** Pops, it's different. He insulted me and my lifetime's work. I need to redeem my honor. You of all people know the bull has withstood countless attacks and kidnaps by rogue cowboys, and not one of them has stood a chance against it. Besides, I have a plan. I'll lead both Bill and Enny into the dwelling of the bull, where he stays in the barn, and then I'll lock them in. The bull will be enticed by the noise I make outside. It'll be quick, easy, and fool-proof. Trust me, pops. He came for me today, and he'll come for you next time. We can't have a big mouth running our town of Rukkus and turning against us.

**Sheriff Andy:** And if that doesn't work?

**Aster:** Give me the keys, pops.

**Sheriff Andy:** *[pauses, thinks, sighs. Throws Aster the keys.]*

**Scene 3: Aster brings Bill and Enny to the Bull (@ in front of the middle classroom)**

*[Setting: Bill and Enny the Kid are chopping wood with an axe. Aster approaches on horseback. Bill and Enny raise their heads as Aster stops before them.]*

**Aster:** Bill, no need to fret. I come with a peace offering. Following our last encounter, I feel the urge to apologize to you for insulting your character. You are loved by this town for your strength in providing security to the people. A special gift awaits you, and only you, at sundown tonight.

**Bill:** *[skeptical about the apology from such an unsavoury character.]* I want nothing to do with you and your devious gang.

**Aster:** *[expecting such a response]* Accept this peace offering and you will never hear from us again. I will give both you and that Kid my blessing. Ride south for 3 miles until you reach a barn, so large that it could fit 100 of the finest horses you have ever seen. There, my apology gift will be awaiting you *[pauses, kicks his heels into his horse's side, turns and begins to trot away.]* And remember... *[glancing over his shoulder]..* come alone.

**Enny:** *[to Bill]* Forget about this bandit, Bill. He's good for nothing and always looking for trouble. Ignore his meaningless apology, we don't need his blessing.

**[at this point, the Sheriff should be around this scene so he can say his next lines immediately after Bill says his line.]**

**Bill:** Aster has never been the type of man to hand out fake apologies. He has realized that no force can match the power and skill that we got. I will ride 3 miles south to the barn so large that it could fit 100 of the finest horses you have ever seen and return with his gift and the threat of Aster will be gone forever. However.. *[in a mischievous tone of voice]* I will not be travelling alone.

**[Bill and Enny run off the end classroom (the barn)]**

**Narrator/Sheriff:** And travel alone he did not. Messy Bill travelled with the Kid down south for 3 miles, reaching the barn so large that it could fit 100 of the finest horses as the sun set behind the hills. **[maybe he can "walk" the audience over to the barn as he says this line.]**

**Scene 4: Bill and Enny fight the bull and successfully kill it (@ the big/end classroom)**

*[Setting: silence except for the faint sound of Bill's footsteps on the hay]*

[Bill in a fearless manner swings open the doors of the barn, revealing a dark room. Bill strides into the darkness to explore the space where his gift lies.]

**The Bull: [coming out of the darkness]** Well, well, well if it isn't the famous gunslinger, Messy Bill, in all his glory.

*[Bill, taken aback, spins around to see a shadow emerge from a gloomy corner of the barn. His head is bowed, his hat is low as he slowly steps forward.]*

**Bill:** Wait **[startled]** it's you? The Bull?! But the town bull...But...Aster said...gah! **[realizing the truth]** that no-good, dirty bastard LIAR!

**The Bull: [he says this line as he paces around slowly around the barn, triumphantly and a little smug.]** Ha! That's right little Bill. You really thought you could get your hands on the town's prized possession. People love that. Little do they know, no one's getting the town possession cuz it's been DEAD for the past 50 years! They don't know that when there's a peace offering made by our crew, they'll be getting me! I'm the Bull, Bill. I'm Sheriff's and I'm Aster's and I kill if they want me to kill. And they want me to kill YOU Bill. Tsk tsk tsk. You've caused too much trouble in this town, my friend. Haven't you been warned enough to leave the crime-fighting to the professionals. The day has come to finally relieve the town of Rukkus of the outlaw Messy Bill!

**Bill:** Bull, why are you doing this? You are so much better than this. Aster and his gang have corrupted the Sheriff's mind! You don't belong in that crowd. Let's put our guns down and use our force against the people who are destroying this town!

**The Bull:** I'm sorry Bill, Sheriff's orders. ***[quickly draws pistol and pulls the trigger. Hitting Messy Bill in the leg. Also takes Bill's pistol].***

**Bill: [lets out a sharp cry of pain as he falls to his knees]** You're making a great mistake.

**The Bull:** The only mistake that I will have made was not doing this sooner. ***[walks forward with his pistol raised to Bill's head. Cocking back his gun, ready to pull the trigger.]*** Any final words?

**Bill:** It shouldn't have to end this way.

*[Enny yells and jumps into the barn attacking him with a knife. The Bull lets out a loud shriek, his eyes bulge and he stares down at his gut. A sharp blade protrudes from the Bull's stomach as he falls to his knees to reveal Enny the Kid standing with his chest pumped up and a fiery look on his face.]*

*[Enny reaches past the body of the Bull and offers a hand to Bill to help him up]*

**Bill:** You cut that a bit too close for my liking.

**Enny:** *[with a mischievous grin]* Since when have you become fond of a dull moment?

*[Enny helps Bill up and supports his weight with one of Bill's arms around his shoulder, while Bill limps on his wounded leg.][They walk towards the couches, but past it, to lead the audience to the couches where Sheriff can narrate]*

**Scene 5: Aster reports to Sheriff Andy that Bill killed the Bull (@ the couches)**

**Narrator:** The Bull...may he rest in peace.*[takes a moment of silence, looks distraught]*  
Aster told me it wasn't a pretty sight. I'll never forget the day when I learned the news...

*[Setting: Sheriff's office. Sheriff Andy is busy doing his regular work. Aster storms in, enraged yet again.]*

**Aster:** Pops! You wouldn't believe what happened!

**Sheriff Andy:** *[clearly occupied with a bunch of Sheriff stuff, writing stuff, moving papers. Doesn't look up.]* Son, I love you, but you can't come barging into the office whenever you want to, ya hear me?

**Aster:** Pops, it's important, I'm serious.

**Sheriff Andy:** *[still looking down]* Aster. I got a meeting in about 10--

**Aster:** Pops...pops! *[interrupting him, actively puts his hand on the table stopping his work, and he breaks down a little]* The Bull is dead...

**Sheriff Andy:** *[stops everything and looks up frozen, in a very serious, concerned, deep voice]* What do you mean 'The Bull is dead'?

**Aster:** Those kids Bill and Enny have killed him! I went back to the barn 3 miles south, the barn so large that it could fit 100 of the finest horses you have ever seen, and when I went back in hopes of finding their dead bodies, I saw him dead with his guts spilled out, pops! The Bull is dead! What do we do?! *[Aster is shaking yet with clenched fists]*

**Narrator/Sheriff:** *[coming out of the scene, as narrator]* Yup, I remember this day so clearly. My blood was pumping with rage, I was ready to kill Bill myself. Didn't think too fondly of my own boy, either. But blood on your own hands is never a good thing to have, and as Sheriff, what I say in this town, goes.

**Sheriff Andy:** [back as Sheriff and to the scene with Aster, pauses, thinks for a moment] Well...there's only one thing we can do. We're gonna have to call a council meeting, son.

**Aster:** [a little surprised] A council meeting? For what?

**Sheriff Andy:** A public execution.

**Aster:** [a little scared] Bill's execution?

**Sheriff Andy:** [chuckles] Oh, my boy. [shakes his head] What good will his death do for us? People won't like to hear the sound of that. [gets up from his seat, picks up his hat, and puts it on to leave the office. Again in a really serious, concerned, deep voice] No. We're going to execute that no-name pal of his, Enny the Kid. Because you know what's worse than your own death, my boy?

**Aster:** [still kind of scared] What?

**Sheriff:** A death-fearing life. [this here is insinuating that Enny's death will make Bill go crazy to find immortality, as Sheriff wants to make his life miserable now] I'm going to the council meeting. [walks out, leaving Aster stunned inside the office]

**Narrator/Sheriff:** [leading audience to the white cubes where Bill will give his eulogy][Bill is standing there on the white cube, a silent scene, where Bill is distraught, and Narrator also takes a stand next to him on another white cube] Yup, I killed that boy Enny the Kid. Voted unanimously by the council, because it doesn't take much to kill a man when you're the sheriff in town. And at a place like Rukkus, where the outlaws run the streets, it felt good for once to do justice for my own, the Bull. And no one cared about that odd kid, people didn't fight the decision or question it - no one cared at all..no one but Bill. What a wreck. I've never seen a man so haggard...but then again [looks off into the distance, clearly thinking about the Bull], I haven't felt life since that fateful day. [walks off the cube, in which Bill's cry becomes audible to start the scene]

**Scene 6: Bill mourns Enny (probably will be a long monologue/toast in front of a crowd). Scene to himself, Bill swears a quest alone to find immortality (@ the white cubes)**

**Bill:** [clearly distressed but maybe a little serious/down] Friends...thank you, everyone, for coming out tonight. We shall remember our dear friend Enny the kid. [Reads eulogy off a piece of paper] Dearest Enny, you were the friend everyone wished for -loyal, generous, genuine and above all a determined young individual. Thank you for being my best friend and companion over the past months. You are the bravest individual I have ever seen, and one cannot imagine the huge mistake those cowboys made when they abandoned you. But alas, my friend, death has overtaken you...yes, death conquers us all! [clearly going off script from the eulogy and

**just thinking about death]** Why is it that one's adventures have to be cut off so quickly! We were going on everlasting adventures, Enny. We were supposed to stay together forever! Take on the town of Rukkus...and now your cold, dead body is all that is left. **[realizes he's been going off script, kind of shakes his head, bewildered, and returns to the eulogy]** I...I feel lost without you Enny, may you rest in peace. Let's all raise our glasses in memory of Enny! **[Bill raises his glass and gestures to the guests].**

[Bill walks over to the saloon, guides the audience, takes a seat and clearly looks distressed]

**Bartender:** Long day, sweetie? **[pours a shot]**

**Bill:** Ah, honey, remember the kid I always came here with? **[Bartender nods]** Well...**[takes a shot]** he's dead.

**Bartender:** Oh, sweetie, I am so sorry.

**Bill:** I'm not. Not anymore at least. One day we're rabbit-chasing and the next...he's gone. You know? Just out of this world. His cold, dead body for the town of Rukkus to see out there. There's no escaping it, huh?

**Bartender:** Yes, a pity. We're nothing more than the very dust that covers Rukkus on those quiet nights. I'm sorry that you'll have to be rabbit-chasing alone now. Adventures are never very much fun for one. **[does this as she is cleaning up the bar to close]** But besides rabbit-chasing...a quest to live forever - now that would be an adventure, wouldn't it? **[pours him one more shot]**

**Bill:** **[intrigued, pauses to look at bartender, and after a while, chuckles, smiles, takes a shot]** Well then, I better get going, shouldn't I?

[Bill picks up his hat and turns to 'leave' - here he bows to the audience signaling END SCENE]