

Cast In Order Of Appearance:

Sissy
Gerund
Ma
Cuzin Sue
Pa
Sheriff
Granpa
Granma
Doctor
Twins
Kids

Sissy: Ma, I'm bein' rubbed the wrong way!

Gerund: You said if I scratched your back, you'd scratch mine.

Sissy: Ma! Now Gerund is pullin' my leg.

Ma: Both of you stop that. Now, one of you go tell your Pa that the early bird caught the worm.

Gerund: But then he'll be outside all day lookin' for it.

SFX: crash

Ma: What was that?

Sissy: Nothin', Ma. I just dropped the ball.

Cuzin Sue: Where? In the garbage disposal?

SFX: cat cries

Gerund: Hey, who let the cat out of the bag?

Ma: Don't worry about the cat, she'll just go out on a limb.

SFX: crash

Ma: Now what's going on?

Gerund: Sissy said that last night, at the end of the play she saw, the curtain fell.

Sissy: Like ours just did. We need a new rod, Ma.

Ma: I guess you're right. Better safe than sorry. Now tell the twins to stop racing around the clock. They'll be late for school.

Gerund: Who's that I hear in the yard?

Sissy: It's Pa, Gerund.

Gerund: He's got the cart before the horse again.

Ma: That's why he never gets out of the yard.

Cuzin Sue: Whatcha got in the cart, Uncle Jessie?

Pa: A lock, stock and barrel, Cuzin Sue.

Sheriff: I've been meanin' to talk to you about that.

Pa: Why, Sheriff?

Sheriff: Well, I know the lock came off yer cabinet, and the barrel came from the barn. But where did you get the stock?

Pa: That cow just wandered over and climbed in on its own.

Cuzin Sue: Maybe it was just lookin' for a drink.

Sheriff: You can trust yer bar to the man who wears the star.

Cuzin Sue: Oh, well I think I'll go sit on a fence.

Sheriff: Watch out for that wolf in sheep's clothin'.

Gerund: That's our dog, Sheriff.

Granpa: You know you can't teach an old dog new tricks.

Granma: So who taught him to wear that there sheepskin in the first place?

Ma: Now, you granparents stop gettin' yer undies in a bundle.

Granma: Then tell the old coot to do his own wash. Where're my readin' glasses?

Granpa: Woman, you're as blind as a bat.

Granma: And you're twice as ugly.

Ma: Children! Come quick to the door! Grab the apples and start throwin'.

SFX: pelting and ow sounds

Doctor: But Missus, I'm only comin' to – ow – ow – alright, I'm goin' already.

Gerund: See? Ma's right, Twins. Remember what she told you?

Twins: An apple a day keeps the doctor away.

SFX: crash

Cuzin Sue: Oh boo-hoo-hoo.

Gerund: Oh, Cuzin Sue, don't *cry over spilt milk.

Cuzin Sue: But I was a gonna make some ice cream with it tonight.

Sissy: That's okay. The show must go on.

Kids: The show! We forgot all about it!

SFX: organ music

Ma: Ah, look, Pa. Look at all our happy campers in the yard.

Pa: Yeah, well, tell the kids to stay away from 'em – they might have fleas.

*I was thinking about: "Oh, cry me a river. Tears and toil did the Mississippi it produce."