

Cactus Juice Saloon

Setting: The Cactus Juice Saloon in Dusty Gulch, Texas

Time: When the West was young

Characters:

Miss Lacey, owner of the Cactus Juice Saloon

Lefty, a cowboy drifter

Sheriff Stoutheart, the local lawman

Miss Susannah, singer at the saloon

Props (optional):

2 glasses, 1 hat, 4 play guns

Lefty: [*Tips hat*] Howdy, ma'am.

Lacey: Mornin', Cowboy.

Lefty: What's new around these parts, ma'am?

Lacey: Not much ever changes in Dusty Gulch, Cowboy.

Lefty: [*Puts his hat onto the bar*] What's a feller gotta do to get a drink in this here joint?

Lacey: Well, for starters, he's gotta ask for one. What'll you have?

Lefty: I guess I'll have me a drink of beer to wet my whistle. It gets mighty dry out there on the trail.

Lacey: One beer comin' right up, Cowboy. Here's a nice cold one for you. [*Hands a glass to him*]

Lefty: You can just call me Lefty, ma'am.

Lacey: OK, Lefty. Then I guess I'll have to pour your beer into a left-handed beer glass for you, won't I?

Lefty: (Ha, ha) That's a good one, ma'am. Ah, this is durn good beer. It sure hits the spot.

Lacey: We aim to please.