

THE OLD MAN. They come in by air, in a tin zeppelin with little wheels and a friction motor.

RALPHIE. I ain't seen the desperado alive can stand up to me once I get 'em in the special cloverleaf sight of Old Blue, my legendary official Red Ryder carbine action 200-shot Range Model air rifle with a compass and this thing which tells time built right into the stock.

THE OLD MAN. That's what I said. (*MOTHER and RANDY nod agreement.*)

RALPHIE. Reckon I better have a look-see. (*He climbs to the table top and poses with Old Blue.*)

DESPERADOS (*freezing in their tracks*). Oh no!

BLACK BART. It's Ralphie the Kid!

DESPERADO 1. With Old Blue! His legendary official Red Ryder carbine action ...

DESPERADO 2. ... 200-shot Range Model Air Rifle ...

BLACK BART. ... with a compass and this thing which tells time ...

ALL THREE. ... built right into the stock!

BLACK BART. Vamoose, boys! Not even plastic water pistols and big rubber daggers can beat Old Blue!

WHISTLES ...
musical sting. Finally, one DESPERADO staggers into the wings. Another falls with a scream into the orchestra pit, leaving the third, BLACK BART himself.

BLACK BART. You win this time, Ralphie the Kid! I'm a-headin' for the border! But I'll be back!

FARGAS
 SCHWARTZ
 FLICK

START

STOP