

## The Betsy Ross of the Bears (side 1)

One day on the Platte River the men went huntin' and come back with a buffalo. What a magnificent beast! I got the fire stoked to cook a big roast when a growly sound come from the north. There was a cloud, shaped like a funnel, wavin' like a little girl dancin on the horizon. Then the cloud got bigger and the growl swelled into a roar. That dancin' girl turned into giant whose hair was full of whole trees, each one big enough to crush a church, and they was whirlin' around about a hundred yards off the ground. Martha Ann started bawlin'.  
*(Lifts and comforts the baby.)*

“It’s all right, darlin’. If it picks us up it’ll take us right up to God’s Heaven. We’ll get there before Grandma does so we can warn em about her before she dies!”

But it turned the other way, Ma, and we was spared. Which means they still ain’t been warned about you up there

**DUENDE: DRAMA & LITERATURE, INC.**

Telephone  
209.532.9177

EIN  
77-0560690

P.O. Box 5469; Sonora, CA 95370

Artistic Director, Thomas F. Maguire

Board of Directors:

Greg Falken (President), Carol Woods (Vice President),

Gail Segerstrom (Secretary & Treasurer),

John C. Brown, Rick Foster (Resident Playwright), Thomas F. Maguire

E-Mail  
info@DuendeDrama.org

On the Web at  
DuendeDrama.org