

Pete and Dusty Cross into the Woods.

(At the edge of town. PETE and DUSTY are stopped in front of a fence of barbed wire and sign)

PETE

(Reads sign)

"No trespassing. Pickaway Coal Company."

DUSTY

Barbed wire! Looks like the forest is in jail.

PETE

All rusted.

(Brushing his hands)

Ouch.

DUSTY

Guess the company really wanted to keep everyone out.

(PETE and DUSTY try to push on)

PETE

There's got to be a way somewhere through this fence.

DUSTY

So, about my drowning dream last night. We went into the river, but Abe disappeared. So I was all alone – until someone else appeared. Something else. And it was – an eel. I do not know why God made the eel. Even their spelling is weird. But this eel, he started grinning at me with a face like Howdy Doody! Getting up two inches away from my face! Hissing "Hahahahaha DUSTY RIVERS I'M A MENTAL CASE EEL!" And I tried to get away I was screaming and wiggling and then in real life my body started wiggling and I accidentally punched my dad in the eye.

(Remembers, suddenly)

Oh, and Harry Belafonte was there too, on a raft.

PETE

What'd your dad do?

DUSTY

Nothing! He just kept on snoring. Like a tractor.

(Imitates snore)

Your dad snore like that?

TERS

PETE

I, I don't remember. My mom hasn't spoken of him since we went to the fifth anniversary, at the town gazebo, it was raining cats and dogs—

DUSTY

I remember, near half the desks at school were empty that day—

PETE

They read the names, the company did, the owner, and mom, she just suddenly fell over, and when Jake picked her up she yelled at him, really loud. But after that she took a vow of silence, I guess. Come on.

DUSTY

Um, Pete? Isn't this the barbed wire again?

PETE

I think it's different barbed wire?

DUSTY

Pete, it's one big wire of barbs. Do you know a different way?

PETE

(Pointing)

That's the Burnt Part. So it's this way.

DUSTY

(Starting to walk, look all over for another way)

But we just went that way.

(Off PETE's look)

I think we might be foreigners in foreign forestage.

(Going OS)

No, Pete, there's no way through this fence! And it goes as far as the eye can see—

#7 - Davy Crockett

MANLY CHORUS / MINERS

OOOH AHHHH OOOH AHHH AHHH AHHH

DAVY

DAVY

DAVY

CROCKETT

DAVY CROCKETT