

# MISS GREAT PLAINS

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(MUSIC #7 — SPOKESMODEL #2)



**MISS GREAT PLAINS.** (*Entering into Spokesmodel Spot.*) You're a woman. You're aware of your appearance and the importance of keeping every hair in place. But you're not just a hair-do and a heartbeat. You have a conscience too. So you're also aware of the environment and the importance of maintaining a beautiful natural backdrop for your loveliness. That's why Glamouresse is introducing Hair Aware with Air Repair — the styling spray for the woman with a head on her shoulders. Now we can repair the damage we all do to the ozone layer every time we whip our locks into shape. After spraying the finishing coat on your do-of-the-day, (*Spraying a more-than-healthy amount on her "do".*) flip over the virtually asbestos-free canister to the Air Repair end, point and shoot. (*Protecting herself with a frilly welding mask.*) That ole ozone layer will be fit as a fiddle in no time at all. Oh, don't forget to keep Air Repair out of the reach of children and pets. And, please, look away from the spray. "If it ain't broke, don't fix it" — but if it *is* — use Hair Aware with Air Repair from Glamouresse.

(MISS GREAT PLAINS exits as FRANKIE enters.)

end

**FRANKIE.** You know, folks, a wise man once said, "Beauty is as beauty does." So let's see what these girls can do in our talent cavalcade. If there's one girl that can start us off with a bang, it's Miss Texas, Kitty-Bob Ames, so let's see just how much Kitty-Bob "Ames" to please.

(MUSIC #8 — MISS TEXAS TALENT)

**MISS TEXAS.** (*Is revealed wearing a cowgirl outfit, complete with pistols and is seated on a rolling hobby horse. Singing to the tune of "Home on the Range."*)

MY STATE IS THE BEST  
BUT WE NEVER CAN REST  
'TIL THE VARMINTS ARE ALL ON THE RUN

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WE ROPE AND WE SHOOT  
EVERY CRITTER AND BRUTE  
'CAUSE THAT'S HOW THE OLD WEST WAS WON

(*SHE explodes into a frantic tap-dance, starting on her hobby horse.*)

CHICKEN IN THE BREAD-PAN  
PICKIN' OUT DOUGH

(*The routine incorporates rope twirling, clogging and climaxes with a sharp-shooter routine. SHE bows as the talent curtain closes in front of her and FRANKIE enters.*)

**FRANKIE.** Thank you, Miss Texas, for being such a pro! And now Miss Great Plains, Bonnie Louise Cutlett, will present a dramatic recitation of her own composition.

(FRANKIE exits.)

(MUSIC #9 — MISS GREAT PLAINS TALENT)

**MISS GREAT PLAINS.** (*Enters and delivers the following with great passion, wearing a glamorized farmer outfit.*)

I am a handful of dirt  
A field of waving grain  
A thousand acres of virgin forest  
A raging river  
A babbling brook  
I am the land.

I am the land — Shhhh! Listen.

(*When the audience doesn't appear to be listening hard enough.*)

When you pierce me with your tools—  
Do you hear me crying?  
When you gnaw at me with your big machines—  
Do you hear my screams?