Audition Sides - Aunt Eller, Laurey, Curly, Ike, Fred, Will

BEGIN

AUNT ELLER
Curly, she's just aching for you to kiss her when she acts like that.

LAUREY
I won't even speak to him, let alone allow him to kiss me, the braggin', bow-legged, wisht-he-had-a-sweetheart bum!

LAUREY flounces offstage.

AUNT ELLER
She likes you, quite a lot.

CURLY
If she liked me any more she'd sick the dogs onto me.

IKE
You get the wagon hitched up?

AUNT ELLER
What wagon?

CURLY
There's a crowd of folks comin' down from Bushyhead for the box social.

FRED
Curly said maybe you'd loan us your big wagon to bring 'em up from the station.

AUNT ELLER
Course I would, if he'd ask me.

CURLY
(embarrassed)
Got to talkin' 'bout a lot of other things. I'll go hitch up the horses now if you say it's all right.

AUNT ELLER nods her approval and CURLY, IKE and FRED exits just as WILL PARKER and his RODEO FOLK enter.

AUNT ELLER
Hi, Will!

WILL
Hi-ya, Aunt Eller!

AUNT ELLER
What happened up at the fair? You do any good in the steer ropin'?

END