

DOLLY

(Suddenly and defiantly.)

Go ahead! Do what you want with me! I'm not telling you a thing!

CHARLIE

C'mon, Dolly.

DOLLY

Do you think it's been easy for a woman, single and alone, to survive in this crass, heartless world of grease-paint and glitter? So go right ahead - put me out of my misery!

CHARLIE

Dolly, all we want to know is -

DOLLY

No! No matter what you do to me, you'll never get me to tell you I was going to fix Annie's rifles so she'd lose the match and go away so I could have Frank all to myself again! My lips are forever sealed! So do your worst! Molest me, violate me, ravish me!

(She closes her eyes and opens her arms, ready to accept her fate.)

I'm ready.

CHARLIE

I've always known that you're a mean, bigoted, treacherous woman, Dolly - but it wasn't until this very moment that I realized how really - exciting - you are.

DOLLY

(Opening her eyes.)

I beg your pardon?

CHARLIE

Exciting and attractive.

DOLLY

(Starting to giggle girlishly.)

I beg your pardon?

CHARLIE

And passionate.

(Giggling uncontrollably, and regarding him with new eyes, she suddenly turns and starts off.)

Dolly - where're you going?

DOLLY

To tell my baby sister that she's been right all along. What a fool I've been - nothing should ever stand in the way of true love, no matter how sudden, unexpected or weird.

CHARLIE

Wait -

DOLLY

And as for that Indian husband of hers, I freely admit that I may have misjudged that little -
(A nervous look at SITTING BULL.)

- original settler. I just hope the two of them will be as happy as we're going to be.

CHARLIE

(Surprised)

What?

DOLLY

(Turns and starts off again.)

I've got so many plans to make, darling - the dressmaker for the trousseau - the engraver for the invitations - and then there's the caterer - and the florist - and the organist -

(And she's gone.)

CHARLIE

(Confused)

What the hell did I just do?

(He turns to SITTING BULL.)

I should have my head examined, right?

SITTING BULL

Sitting Bull a chief, not a medicine man. Time has come to fix it so Frank Butler will never leave Annie again.

CHARLIE

How're we gonna fix that?

SITTING BULL

With good rifle Annie will win the match, but lose Frank Butler. But if Annie lose the match, she will win Frank Butler. Frank Butler, like all white men, cannot be shown up by woman!

CHARLIE

You sayin' Indians are different?

SITTING BULL

(Meekly)

No. Indians just the same.

CHARLIE

So what do we do?

SITTING BULL

Dolly Tate have the right idea for the wrong reason. This time we fix the gun!

CHARLIE

Why, S.B., you old S.B.! Go to work.

(As SITTING BULL begins working on the rifles, lights fade and CHARLIE comes downstage and calls to the ROUSTABOUTS.)