

Paint Your Wagon
Adaptation from original script by Robert Graeff

Narrator: For a moment let us all drift back in time -- back to when men were men, women were women, and life was not easy. Back to a time when if you weren't "somebody," you were "nobody."

Let's go back to the mid-1800's, to the rolling hills of northern California, where the tall trees, fresh air, and crystal blue mountain streams lured many a man into thinking that maybe -- just maybe -- he might become somebody. Because, you see, this was "gold country." And if a man can find gold and find enough of it, then he is no longer a "Nobody," but a somebody." (Enter Ben, Jenny, and Jasper)

Jasper: Ben, we've been out here for weeks. I don't think we'll ever find any gold. You, me, and Jenny oughta pack up and go on back home.

Ben: Lord, (praying out loud) my name is Ben Rumson. I ain't no man o' the cloth, so I hope you'll forgive me for talkin' to you. But I'm a hard workin' man. I been diggin' for a long time. . . .

Jenny: Pa!! Pa!!

Ben: Shut up!! As I was sayin' Lord, I have been diggin' for a long time and keep comin' up empty.

Jenny: Pa, it's gold!! Gold!!

Ben: What have I got to show for all the sweat, and grief, , , and. . . gold?? . . . gold?? . . . GOLD!!!

I'm On My Way (Close Curtain)
(Jenny and Julio remain in front of curtain)

Narrator: "Rumson Town," named after Ben Rumson, is now founded. Miners from all around came to catch that "yellow fever" and help construct a newly developed society in California. If we listen ~~xx~~ very closely, however, we might find one miner who has more on his mind than just gold.

Julio: Good ~~xxxx~~ evening, senorita.

Jen: Hello. I haven't seen you here before. What's your name.

Julio: ~~xxxx~~ I'm Julio. I don't live here near the others. I'm all alone out there. And I'm not used to that. I come from a family of fourteen so I'm kinda used to crowds. But what can I do? If I dig near the others and stake it good, they will jump my claim and I have no rights to fight