

Jacob: No, this is my wife Elizabeth.

Miner 2: Holy Moses, they're Mormons!!!

Miner 3: Hey, it don't seem right fair that Jacob here has two wives and most of us ain't got any.

Miner 1: Yeah. Hey Jacob, how about selling one of 'em!

Jacob: No way. Not for sale.

Elizabeth: Jacob, I'll be sold.

Jacob: Elizabeth!!

Elizabeth: Yessirree!! I'll go to the highest bidder. I'm tired of wandering. I want a home of my own!!!

Ben: OK, boys!! Let the biddin' begin and the buyer beware!!!

(Random numbers from the crowd beginning at \$100)

Ben: \$3,000. . . . Once, twice, gone. She's all mine.

Miner1: By golly, I wish we could have a few more women -- even some "fandangos." I hear there may be come on the next stage.

There's a Coach Comin' In

Miners: Hey, let's dance!!!

Hand Me Down That Can of Beans

Preacher: Ladies and Gents. I'm apalled. Look at yourselves. Booze guzzlin', gold hungry, sinful, lustful men. What you all have here is a city where the Devil don't even dare to speak it's name.

The Gospel of No Name City (Exit all girls)

Miner: 4: Hey, Jasper. How about you singin' us a song.

Miner 5: Yeah, what ever happened to that girl of yours from way back when??

Jasper: Aw, you guys are kiddin' me. The only girls i ever knew was the country. There's the only true love a man can ever know.

Maria (Close curtain, enter Julio)