

Murder At Melody Ranch

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Preview

This is a partial script to provide an idea of what the play is about, prior to licensing.

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Murder At Melody Ranch ----Characters

Kelly Star Doomshot- Champion rodeo rider and queen of cowboy karaoke. Ruthless competitor. A celebrity attraction at the ranch, she's an egomaniac who has difficulty being nice to *anyone* (unless there's something in it for her). Kelly is married to Delbert, but has often strayed.

Delbert Doomshot – Married to Kelly. Attends to her every whim. Quite the cuckold. He has a silly laugh. He was kicked in the head by Kelly's horse and has a recurring case of amnesia. He has often caught Kelly in the act of adultery, but always forgets about it.

Bandy The Rodeo Clown- Distracts the bulls in the rodeo ring. Also doubles as an entertainer, doing bad magic tricks and balloon art for the guests. He is either unable, or chooses not, to speak. He seems jovial but there may be more to him that meets the eye. (This part may be play by a man or a woman)

Duke Carson- Owner and operator of the Melody Ranch. An enthusiastic, fun-loving man. He runs the ranch with his daughter, Louise. He is not a very good businessman. The ranch has always been a struggle, but in recent years, it has fallen on hard times. Carson is heavily in debt, and has his mortgage holders breathing down his neck.

Louise Carson- Duke's daughter. She's a bookkeeper and quite efficient. Strung pretty tight. Would lead us to believe she has no interest in romance, but beneath her accountant-like exterior, there is a tiger waiting to attack. Slight case of Tourette's.

Harriet Harlott - President of the Dry Gulch National Bank. Anxious to foreclose on the Melody Ranch. Is staying at the ranch free of charge in lieu of partial mortgage payment. She's a ball-buster through and through, who takes no prisoners.

Gabby The Cook- Loves to talk and does so constantly. However, no one can understand a word he says.

Ricky Frickman- A librarian from Philadelphia. He has read many western novels, and has seen lots of cowboy films. He envisions himself as a cowboy hero, a la Hopalong Cassidy. He has come to Melody Ranch for a taste of the real west. He has a speech impediment making him reminiscent of Elmer Fudd.

Sheila Shtuppmeister- A famous German saloon singer touring America for the first time. She is a versatile performer, and she sings well too.

Hoss Slimmember- Chief wrangler at the ranch. Tough as they come. Eats nails for breakfast. Has recently cultivated a preference for showtunes.

Audience Member Plant- to translate Gabby

During the cocktail hour, characters engage in table talk with the audience.

Act I

Scene 1

Host: Good evening and welcome. You are about to embark on a journey that will take you to the Melody Ranch in Pawnee County, Oklahoma. It's been advertised as an exciting vacation destination staffed by a jovial group of fun-loving people. But during the cocktail hour, you may have noticed that something wasn't quite right. In fact you may have sensed an air of greed, jealousy and conspiracy. Take notice of your resolution form and make notes if you wish. Later on you'll have the chance to get involved in the investigation. But for now, take heed, ladies and gentlemen, for you are in for an evening of mystery, mayhem, and maybe even murder. And now on with the show.

Duke: Howdy, folks!. (Swigs) Welcome to Melody Ranch. I am your host, Duke Carson. My Great Grandfather, Kit Carson, settled this stake way back in 1870. Since 1970, I've been a runnin' it as a good-time dude ranch for folks a hankerin' for a wild west experience, without tak'n a chance a bein' stampeded by a herd o' buffalo on the prairie. Anyway, I'm glad you're here. We're just a'waitin' for a few more o' the guests to arrive before we pull up the chuck wagon and give you your chow. Speakin' of which....(he calls) Gabby! ...Gabby, get out here.

Gabby: (He speaks totally in gibberish) *Yeah, Boss.*

Duke: Hey Gabby. Just wanted to check on the grub.

Gabby: *Oh, don't worry about that boss. Everything is under control. Gaul dang it, folks, I'm telling ya, this stuff is just gonna melt in your gaul dang mouth*

Duke: That's great Gabby, cause these folks are probably getting' a tad hungry. We've just to got wait for a couple more guests. I'll let you know when we're ready to eat, ok?

Gabby: *Ok, Boss. Whatever you say.*

Louise: Oh, Gabby. Your kitchen delivery is out at the loading dock. Can you check on it please (tick) you miserable old prick?

Gabby: *Huh? Why you little bitch I ought put you over my knee and*

Duke: Gabby, Gabby, take it easy. You know she can't help that. It's just her Tourette's kicking in.

Gabby: *Oh, yeah...I keep forgettin about that gaul dang it.*

Duke: Just go out and check on the delivery.

Gabby: *OK*

Louise: And Dad, do you know anything about this unpaid reservation? (She shows him the paper)

Duke: Unpaid? Gee, Sweetie, I can't imagine. Well, let me just take a look. (He takes out his glasses and sneaks a swig) Who is it for?

Louise: Somebody named Harriet Harlott. 1st class accommodations...no cash..no credit card...no nothing. (Suspecting) Is this one of your special deals Daddy? (Tick) You son of a bitch! Because we can't afford any freeloaders. We have bills to pay, Daddy. I mean really.....

Duke: Easy, baby, you've got to lighten up. You've got to start enjoying life a little sweetheart. Now look. I can explain this.(Noticing Louise's hair) You know darlin', you would look real purty if you let your hair down.

Louise: I'm waiting, Daddy!

Duke: And make-up! Why don't you ever wear make up any more. I mean how do you expect some feller to come after ya' if ya' don't fix yerself up onec't in a while? (Swig)

Louise: Daddy...I am perfectly fine with the way I look. And I certainly don't need some man to complete me, (tick) you penis. I have my hands full, trying to keep this ranch afloat. And I certainly can't do that if you let people stay here without charging them.

Duke: All right All right. All right! Harriett Harlott is the president of the Dry Gulch National Bank...the bank that holds our mortgage. She told me she'd trade off some of our late fees for a week here at the ranch. What could I do?

Louise: Oh, great! That's just great. (tick) Piss screwin' slut! ! I'm telling you, if things don't change around here pretty quick, we're going belly up. I just know it.

Duke: Louise, we can't let that happen. What can we do?

Louise: We've got to figure out a way to cut expenses, either that, or strike gold. We're just going to have to lay off staff if things don't change around here. And quickly!

Duke: Oh, no. We can't do that!

Louise: I'm telling you, Dad, something's gotta give, (tick) assload (She out)

Harriet: (entering) Hey, Carson!!!

Duke: Huh? Oh, Harriet, hello.

Harriet: Don't hello me. Get your butt over here.

Duke: (Somewhat unenthusiastic) Here I come. How are you Harriet? It's good to see you.

Harriet: How am I? It's good to see me? You're not acting like it's "good to see me." Right now, you need to show me how good it is to see me.

Duke: Ok, sure. (He goes to hug her. She passionately reciprocates.)

Harriet: Oh, baby. I've missed you. C'mon let's get up to my room.

Duke: Now, Harriet, I'm kinda busy right now. I've gotta ranch to run.

Harriet: (She pulls away) What? A ranch to run!? Let me remind you, bunky. The only reason the Dry Gulch National Bank has not foreclosed on the Melody Ranch, is because it's President, Moi, has taken a certain liking to Vou. Understand bunky!! Keep me happy or it's happy trails to you! Get it?

Duke: Uh, ..yep. I guess.

Harriet: Good now where were we? (She re-embraces him)

Duke: (Looking around) Ok, c'mon. I'll show you to your room.

Harriet: That's more like it.

Kelly: (entering) Where in blazes is everybody. I can't believe they didn't send anyone out to meet my bus. Who the hell do they think they're dealing with here? Delbert....get your ass in here.

Delbert: Yes dear. (Laughs) I'm coming. (Laughs) I'm coming.

Kelly: Yeah...fat chance!

Delbert: Huh?

Kelly: (Feigning) Never mind, pumpkin.

Delbert: Pumpkin! (Laughs)

Kelly: Why don't you see if you can find the owner of this place, so we can get settled. His name is Duke Carson.

Delbert: Yes dear. (He starts out)

Kelly: And Delbert.

Delbert: (Stops) Yes dear?

Kelly: Move it!

Delbert: (Laughs) Yes dear. (Stops. Looks confused)

Kelly: What is it, Delbert

Delbert: I forgot where I was going.

Kelly: To find the owner. Remember his name?

Delbert: Duhhhhh! No.

Kelly: Duke Carson...got it?

Delbert: Oh, yeah. (Laughs...he's out)

Hoss enters. Bandy follows

Kelly: Now here's a feller I bet could show a lady a good time.

Hoss: Yes, Ma'am. That's what the Melody Ranch is all about. Showin' all the guests a good time. Right Bandy?

Bandy: (Responds by honking a horn)

Hoss: The name's Hoss ma'am. Hoss Slimmember. I'm the head wrangler in these parts. And this here's Bandy—Bandy the rodeo clown.

Kelly: I see. We'll I'm known as Kelly Star.

Hoss: Kelly Star? Kelly Star?!? The ridin' and ropin' champeen?

Bandy: (Honks in admiration)

Kelly: That's me "Hoss". I'm here to sign autographs for the guests. Yeah, that's right. I'm a celebrity. My agent set it up. He owes this Duke Carson feller a favor. (Bitter) Although I'm only getting second billing. (She handles Hoss) Anyway, as long as I'm here, I figure to get in a little recreation, if you know what I mean.

Hoss: Ah recreation huh. Well, we have a great karaoke night. That's lots of fun. Last week I sang Oklahoma....(he sings) "Oklahoma where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain....."

Kelly: (Pulling him close again) That's not the kind of recreation I had in mind....

Delbert: (Re-entering) Kelly! Kelly! I found the owner. Actually I found the owner's daughter. That girl needs to wash out her mouth out with soap. Anyway, she'll be here in a min.... What's going on?

Kelly: Oh, nothing Delbert. Nothing at all. Hoss, here, was just welcoming me to the ranch. And this Bandy. This is my husband, Delbert.

Hoss: Husband!!! (He pulls away. Bandy honks 3 times) Listen, pal, I....I was just bein' friendly.

Delbert: It looked like more than that to me!!!! (Begins to roll up his sleeves)

Kelly: Really Delbert, just calm down. Listen Hoss, there's really nothing to fret about. Watch this. (She again is physical with Hoss. Hoss protests but she's got him in a firm grip. Delbert is doing a Curly burn. This goes on for a few seconds. She breaks her grip, moves to Delbert and spins him once around. Delbert shakes his head as if waking from sleep.) Now....Delbert sweetie, I'd like you to meet my new friend Hoss. And this is Bandy. They work here at the ranch.

Delbert: (As if he just arrived on the scene) Hi how are you. (Laugh) It's really nice to meet you. Kelly, I'll bring your bags up to your room. See you later.

Hoss: See ya. (Delbert is gone) What the heck just happened?

Bandy: (Honk)

Kelly: It's quite simple really. About a year ago Delbert was kicked in the head by my horse, Adelaide. As a result, he has a recurring case of short-term amnesia. He can't remember what happened two minutes ago.

Hoss: That's terrible.

Kelly: Actually it's wonderful. He waits on me hand and foot, and I can do whatever I want. He can watch me do it. And he won't remember a thing. It's great!

Bandy Honks

Hoss: Holy Tumbleweed. So he doesn't remember anything that just happened?

Kelly: That's right fella. (She pulls him close) Not a thing.

Hoss: (Pulling away) Did you say your horse was named Adelaide?

Kelly: That's right.

Hoss: Oh, like in *Guys and Dolls*. I love that musical don't you?

Kelly: Huh.

Hoss: Yeah, it's one of my favorites. (He sings while exiting:) "When you see a guy reach for stars in the sky you can bet that he's going it for some doll...)(He's(w) out. Bandy shrugs, honks, and exits.)

Gabby: *Hey aren't you Kelly Starr?*

Kelly: What did you say?

Gabby: *Wow, welcome, (He shakes her hand.) it's nice to meet you gaul dang it. We been expectin' you. Come along, I'll show you to your room. (He leads her off)*

Kelly: Holy crap, what did I get myself into!!!

Ricky Frickman enters. He's loaded down with baggage.

Ricky: (Fudd) Wow, a real wild west ranch. This is really remarkable.

Louise: Hello, may I help you. (tick) Screwmeblue!

(Ricky turns to her. When their eyes meet. They both freeze in a trance. SFX)

(Beat)

Duke: (Entering) Everything OK out here? Darlin? (Waves his hand over her face. Turning to Ricky.) Did this polecat do something disgusting to you???

Ricky: Good Grief! That's ridiculous.

Louise: Oh, no Daddy. Everything's fine. I was just welcoming Mr.....

Ricky: Frickman.... Ricky Frickman.

Louise: Mr. Frickman (tick) laplickme, to the ranch.

Duke: Well, OK, then. Welcome to Melody Ranch Mr. Frickman. Hope you had a good trip.

Ricky: Oh, sure. The trip was pretty good. (To Louise) Uhh....what's your name?

Louise: Louise....Louise Carson. Where do you hail from, Mr. Frickman? (tick) bendmeover!

Ricky: Oh, please...call me Ricky.

Louise: Wicky?

Ricky: (Laughs) Not Wicky, silly. Ricky! I'm from Philadelphia

Louise: Oh, I see.

Duke: Anyway, Wicky. It's great to have you at the ranch. I'm sure Louise will get you all settled and take good care of you.

Ricky: Really? Will you take goof care of me, Louise?

Louise: Why, certainly Wicky. (tick) boinkme! Let me show you to your room.

Ricky: (Laughs) It's Ricky, not Wicky! Which way to my room. (They're out)

Duke re-enters with Shiela Shtuppmeister. Bandy and Hoss, carry her bags.

Duke: Welcome to Melody Ranch Miss Shtuppmeister. We are sure looking forward to a'hearin you sing tonight. You are the greatest headliner we've ever had here!

Shiela: Thank you Mr. Carson. You are most kind. Since this is my first tour of the States, I've been quite nervous. But your audiences have been just wonderful. They make me feel like I'm at home in the Fatherland.

Hoss: Uhh, Miss Shtuppmeister, I'm a great admirer of yours. I particularly love this cd. *The Fuhrer Loved Gershwin*. I wonder if you might autograph it?

Sheila: Why certainly. Now what is your name, fellow?

Hoss: Hoss!

Sheila: Hoss? As in "hung like a horse" Like you Americans say.

Hoss: Well, not exactly. It's more of a tribute to Dan Blocker in Bonanza?

Sheila: Banana?

Hoss: No, ma'am. Bonanza. (Gestures the grandeur of the Ponderosa)

Sheila: (Smiles and gestures a more phallic reference to grandeur) Oh, BANANA! I see. Or at least I hope to see

Bandy: (Honks and presents Sheila with a large "Banana" shaped balloon)

Sheila: Ah, das is gut!

Duke: Well, boys...I hate to break this up, but I'm sure Miss Shtuppmeister, would like to rest up a bit before her show.

Sheila: Yes, thank you Mr. Carson. I will see you boys later. OK?

Bandy honks

Hoss: Bye bye. (Sings: "Summertime....and the livin is easy....."(They're out)

Harriet Backs Duke into the room

Harriet: Listen to me you sidwinding bastard,. I didn't come out to your God forsaken ranch to sit in my room and watch Judge Judy all day. Where the hell have you been?

Duke: I'm sorry Harriet but I've had a lot of things to take care of.

Harriet: I thought I made it clear exactly what you were to take care of!

Duke: Well, yes, of course you did,...darling. I'm sorry.

Harriet: (She embraces him) That's more like it. Now, why don't we take a nice romantic walk and you can show me your Texas Longhorn.

Duke: Uhhh... Ya know...that sounds like a great idea, but right now I really have to check with Gabby on the food. I mean, some of these guests have quite an appetite.

Harriet: (She's all over him) I know about having "quite an appetite", baby. You can't keep me waiting much longer.

Duke: Don't worry, Harriet. You go ahead. I'll catch up with you in a few minutes. (He exits)

Harriet: You'd better baby..... or else! (SFX)

Gabby: (Entering in a huff) *Gaul dang it. You've gotta let me know when you want me to serve dinner. I'm not a mindreader, gaul dang it.*

Duke: Look, Gabby, I think you need to calm down. I'll let you know what you need to know...when you need to know it. You seem to need a reminder as to exactly who the boss is around here. (He exits)

Gabby: *Why you slivery polecat. Your gonna regret that remark! Gaul Dang it! (SFX)*

Hoss and Bandy enter with Kelly and Delbert

Hoss: I'll tell ya' Miss Starr, that was a fantastic roping exhibition. I mean, I been wrangling steers all my life, but I sure can't handle a rope no where's near as good as that.

Bandy: (Honks in agreement)

Kelly: Thank you so much. My talent makes me the headliner anywhere else...(building anger) but not here...not at the Melody Ranch...here I'm only second billing to some German bimbo. (calming) Anyway, listen, Hoss. If you think those tricks were good, you oughta see some a my other tricks. (Giggles)

Hoss: (Not getting it) Oh, I sure would love to see 'em some time.

Kelly: (Moving in on him) Would you really like to see 'em (protrudes her boobs) sometime

Hoss: (oblivious) Sure would!

Kelly: How about right now?...Would you like to see 'em, right now?

Hoss: Sure would.

Kelly: Well, if you wanna see 'em. Who am I to stand in the way! Hit it Delbert!

Delbert plays the boombox

Kelly goes into a strip tease to some show tune. But Hoss is singing along with the show tune and focused on Delbert.

Sheila enters

Sheila: Excuse me! Excuse me! (Music stops) I'm sorry but I need to rehearse my number for my performance tonight.

Kelly: Sorry Fraulein, but the room is use. Hit it again, Delbert,

Delbert: Hit what? Did I hit something?

Kelly: The boombox baby.

Delbert: Oh...Oh....OK.

(Music resumes. Kelly dances. Sheila notices how Kelly is flirting with Hoss as she dances. Sheila moves to Delbert and turns off the boombox.)

Sheila: I said, I need the room to rehearse my number. I'm singing a new song tonight. (She protrudes her boobs toward Hoss.)

Hoss: Oh, I'm looking forward to that

Sheila sings a bit of her new song. During this Sheila is focused on Hoss, but Hoss is still focused on Delbert)

Kelly: Oh, I get it . Clear out you fascist slut. I saw him first.

Sheila: Don't tell me to clear out. I'm the headliner!

Kelly: Headline this, you bitch! (Cat fight ensues. Bandy tries to break it up. Hoss moves to Delbert. They exit together.

Duke: (Entering.) Whoa! Whoa! What in the wide, wide world of sports is a'goin' on here.

Bandy: (Honking his horn)

Kelly: That bitch was moving in on my man!

Duke: She was moving in on Delbert?

Kelly: Not Delbert ...Hoss.

Duke: Hoss? Hoss!!!

Sheila: She's crazy. I was simply singing my new song for Hoss. It was perfectly innocent.

Kelly: Innocent my ass.

Sheila and Kelly go at it again

Duke: (Breaking them up) All right stop! Both of you! I think you both need a time out. Why don't you freshen up. We'll be having dinner soon.

So, there you have the significant interaction of the main characters during the first act. Here is a summary of what takes place in the remainder of the first act:

- Duke tells Hoss, Gabby and Bandy that he'll have to let them go, due to poor business.
- Ricky asks Louise to marry him and to sign over her share of the ranch to him.
- At dinner, Duke introduces Sheila, who sings a song, during which time Louise tells Duke about her engagement.
- Duke announces the engagement of Louise and Ricky. A shot rings out and Duke lies dead.
- Bandy reveals herself/himself as an undercover officer, and takes over the investigation into Duke's murder.
- Hoss is distraught with Duke's death and begins singing a show tune in his honor. Another shot rings out and Hoss falls.

Dinner is served.

As dinner winds down cast members return to engage in table-talk with the audience.

Act II

Bandy announces he/she will be interrogating the following suspects: Kelly Starr, Delbert Doomshot, Louise Carson. Gabby the cook, Harriet Harlott, Ricky Frickman, Sheila Shtuppmeister, and Hoss Slimmember. (Oh, yes Hoss has returned, totally healthy)

Bandy begins the questioning of the suspects.

Here how a typical interrogation looks:

Bandy: Speaking of bottom's I'd like to call up my first suspect...Ms. Harriet Harlott. (Harriet is focused on Ricky's posterior) Ms. Harlott.....

Louise: Hey!!! Hey!!! (Tick) Fugly Bitch! What the heck are you doing looking at my fiancé's ass. Hey!!

Harriet: (Coming out of it) Huh? Oh, I'm so sorry. I just was distracted for a moment. (She fans herself) Gee, is it warm in here?

Bandy: Ms. Harlott, we need you to come forward for questioning.

Harriet: Oh...well, of course. Anything I can do to help.

Bandy: (sarcastic) You're so kind. Now, Ms. Harlott, how is it that you happened to be at the Melody Ranch this evening?

Harriet: I'm a guest here at the ranch. I'm here for the weekend.

Bandy: I see. But, I wonder if you can explain how it is I was unable to find any evidence of payment from you. No credit card, no check, no cash voucher. Can you explain that Ms. Harlott?

Harriet: Certainly, I was here as a guest of Mr. Carson.

Bandy: A guest?

Harriet: That's right.

Bandy: Hmm! That seems rather odd, whereas my investigation into the ranch's financial records indicated that Mr. Carson was hardly in a position to allow people to stay here for free.

Harriet: Yes...well, you see, my staying here was part an arrangement I had made with Mr. Carson...as his banker.

Bandy: Oh...you're his banker! I see. So this free weekend? Was it really, sort of a way to pay part of his mortgage?

Harriet: Well, I guess you could say that.

Bandy : Was this a formalized written agreement, Ms. Harlott?

Harriet: Formalized? Uh...I'm not quite sure.

Bandy: You're the president of the bank, and you're not quite sure? Maybe if I call your board of directors, they'll be able to look into this for us.

Harriet: (Panicky) Now wait a minute! Just hold on a minute officer...clowny. All right..look...I was here for both business and personal reasons. Yes, Duke was behind on his note, and I told him I'd be able to help him, if he was nice to me.

Bandy: And being nice to you meant you could stay here for free.

Harriet: Yes, that's right.

Bandy: What other expectations did you have from Mr. Carson's "niceness"

Harriet: Oh...nothing really?

Bandy: Ms. Harlot, this is a murder investigation. You'd better start owning up to the truth or you're going to find yourself in the soup.

Gabby: *Not my soup, gaul dang it.*

Harriet: All right..all right. Duke and I had a special relationship. I liked him, and I know he liked me. We liked being nice to each other.

Bandy: And this relationship? Was it physical?

Harriet: Huh! (sotto voce) It was supposed to be.

Bandy: I'm sorry Ms. Harlott, I didn't hear you.

Harriet: (Very loud) IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE, BUT THE SON-OF-A-BITCH KEPT MAKING EXCUSES FOR LEAVING ME ALONE IN MY ROOM! I WATCHED THE SAME DR. PHIL EPISODE THREE TIMES! I TELL YOU, THE PRICK TOTALLY IGNORED ME ALL NIGHT!

Bandy: So you murdered him

Harriet: Huh?

Bandy: You got sick and tired of waiting for Duke Carson, so you shot him in cold blood.

Harriet: You're crazy. Sure I was aggravated and sexually frustrated...but I did not kill him

Bandy: Are there any questions from the audience for Harriet Harlott? (Audience questions Harriet.) Thank you Ms. Harlott, you may step down.

After being questioned by Bandy, the audience may question each of the suspects. This is where the improvisational skills of your actors will come into play. I recommend that during the rehearsal period, you suggest possible audience questions to provide practice for your cast. I also suggest you have Bandy repeat each question from the audience, so all can hear.

After suspects have all been questioned, Bandy announces that he will return shortly with the resolution of the crime.

Following this section of the play, the "Host" instructs the audience regarding the resolution form. We suggest you ask audience members to suggest the murderer(s) — motive, method and opportunity. A "Winner" chosen from all correct solutions. It's also

fun to provide a prize for the most creative solution. You'll usually get some additional good laughs from this.

Dessert is then served as the the audience members fill out their forms. Have someone collect the forms as they are completed. They should be delivered to whomever will determine the winners. (We have our cast decide the winners)

After dessert

Act III

Act three is the resolution of the play and the crime. The detective (Bandy) eliminates each suspect, until the murderer is finally revealed. Here's an example of how this goes.

Bandy: Ladies and gentlemen, tonight we have witnessed what amounts to a heinous, cowardly and cold blooded act of murder. Sadly, it was an act, which I believe all of you sick people were perfectly capable of committing. You disgust me. (Various mumbling reactions from the characters. Then...*supersonic*) ALL OF YOU! (Everyone backs off) Oh, don't act so innocent. In your own way, each of you had a reason to want Duke Carson dead...even his own daughter. Right Miss Carson?

Louise: Bandy...that is so hurtful. How can you even suggest such a thing? (Tick) *Bitchslut!/Douchebag!* Oh, sorry! You know how much I loved my father.

Bandy: Yes, I'll admit that on the surface, you appeared to be a devoted daughter.

Louise: Well, I should hope so!

Bandy: But, when your father learned you had signed away your share of the ranch to Ricky Frickman, he became incensed, right?

Louise: Well, he wasn't happy about it?

Bandy: Of course not. You had cavalierly signed over something at which he had devoted his life, to a complete stranger.

Louise: But, it was love a first sight (Tick) *Fuzzwhore/bucket!* I had to sign over my share, or Ricky might not love me anymore.

Bandy: And when your father protested, you feared he would ruin things with Ricky. So you murdered him.

Louise: No!

Bandy: You wanted Ricky so much, you didn't realize that love is sometimes blind. Right Miss Carson. You killed him, Right?!

Louise: No! I admit I was angry with my father. But I loved him. I could never and would never hurt him. (Tick) *Fartface!* Sorry.

Bandy: That's all right. I believe you Miss Carson. I'm not sure why, but I do.

As the Bandy completes his/her resolution, the murderer(s) is/are revealed.

Following Act Three and your curtain call, your director, or perhaps a cast member, announces the winners and awards.