## SIOUX CITY SUE

STAGECOACH:BATTLE, BATTLETHE LONE RIDER:H'RAY!COACH DRIVER:YIPPPEECATTLE:MOOOOO!BUCKING BRONCOS:CLAP HANDSBANDITS:SSSSSSS!

**VULTURES:** HEH, HEH! **GUNS:** BANG, BANG!

<u>CACTUS</u>: OUCH! <u>GOLD DUST</u>: WORTH MILLIONS! <u>SIOUX CITY SUE</u>: EEEEEEK! <u>THE END</u>: THANK GOODNESS!

PULLING OUT OF THE LITTLE WESTERN TOWN OF JACKSON GULCH, A **STAGECOACH** STOPPED, AS THE **COACH DRIVER** REINED HIS **BUCKING BRONCOS** IN SHARPLY. HE POINTED OFF IN THE DISTANCE, PAST THE GRAZING **CATTLE** AND THE NEEDLE-SHARP **CACTUS**.

"GREAT DAY," SAID THE <u>COACH DRIVER</u>. "LOOK AT THOSE <u>VULTURES</u> CIRCLING OVERHEAD!" CLIMBING FROM THE <u>STAGECOACH</u>, HE HURRIED THROUGH THE <u>CACTUS</u> AND FOUND A BEAUTIFUL GIRL, <u>SIOUX CITY SUE</u> TIED TO A STAKE.

HE BEGAN TO UNTIE HER, BUT SUDDENLY HE HEARD THE <u>BUCKING BRONCOS</u> GALLOPING OFF WITH THE <u>STAGECOACH</u>. "IT'S THE <u>BANDITS</u>" CRIED BEAUTIFUL <u>SIOUX CITY SUE</u>. "THEY HAVE <u>GUNS</u>. THEY TIED ME HERE TO STOP THE <u>STAGECOACH</u>!"

"GREAT DAY," MOANED THE <u>COACH DRIVER</u>. "THEN THEY'LL GET AWAY WITH THE <u>GOLD</u> <u>DUST</u>, UNLESS...." HE PEERED PAST THE <u>CATTLE</u>, THE <u>CACTUS</u> AND THE CIRCLING <u>VULTURES</u>. "LOOK!" HE EXCLAIMED. "IT'S <u>THE LONE RIDER!!!!</u>"

UP GALLOPED *THE LONE RIDER*, WHIPPING OUT HIS *GUNS*, *THE LONE RIDER* BLASTED AWAY, NOT AT THE *BANDITS*, BUT AT THE SACKS OF *GOLD DUST*. HE HIT THE SACKS AND THE *GOLD DUST* FLOATED INTO THE AIR, MAKING THE *BANDITS* SNEEZE. SOON THEY WERE SNEEZING SO HARD THEY COULD NO LONGER RIDE, AND THE *BUCKING BRONCOS* SLOWED UP. EVEN THE *VULTURES* HAD TO LAND AND SNEEZE!

THE LONE RIDER JUMPED ABOARD THE STAGECOACH, HOLDING SIOUX CITY SUE AND THE COACH DRIVER UNDER ONE ARM, AND HIS SMOKING GUNS UNDER THE OTHER. "YOU VARMINTS ARE GOING TO THE CALABOOSE," HE SAID TO THE BANDITS, "AND SIOUX CITY SUE AND I ARE A-GITTIN' HITCHED!"

"OH NO WE AREN'T!!!!" CRIED <u>SIOUX CITY SUE</u>. "THAT MAY BE THE WAY IT WAS IN THE OLD DAYS, BUT WE WOMEN AREN'T GOING TO STAND FOR THIS TYPE OF STORY ANY LONGER. BESIDES, I'M A LADY MARSHALL IN DISGUISE AND I'M ARRESTING ALL OF YOU FOR BAD ACTING. AND THAT INCLUDES: THE <u>COACH DRIVER</u>, THE <u>CATTLE</u>, THE <u>GOLD</u> <u>DUST</u>, THE <u>CACTUS</u>, AND <u>THE LONE RIDER</u>.