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SR. LEO: I'm just beginning—

SRS. LEO & WILHELM:  
Just beginning the song.

SR. LEO: (*gugging Wilhelm*) Oh... thank you... Hey, whatever happened to your sister and that guy?

SR. WILHELM: I've got thirteen nieces and nephews and another one on the way!

[5a] **William Tell Overture - Playon**  
(The Band)

ROBERT ANNE, wearing cowboy hat and boots, runs onstage on a stick horse from SL as the William Tell Overture is played. Sheet music is stuck into bandage around her knee. Cellular phone is in her pocket. She circles Wilhelm and ends SR of her. LEO exits quietly SR.

SR. WILHELM: Robert, get off of that thing.

SR. ROBERT ANNE: You should try it. It's fun.

SR. WILHELM: Robert, I'm gonna smack you in a minute.

SR. ROBERT ANNE: You heard it, folks. Habit abuse! Hey, you should be nice to me. I'm hurt.

SR. WILHELM: What do you mean, you're hurt?

SR. ROBERT ANNE: (*singing to the tune of "O! Susannah"*) I came from Alabama with a bandage on my knee!

ROBERT ANNE pulls up her tunic to reveal a large bandage wrapped around her knee.

SR. WILHELM: Oh, good grief! Will you stop!

SR. ROBERT ANNE: Look at this. (*she pulls out a piece of sheet music*) I've been working on this song and I thought...

SR. WILHELM: Sister Robert Anne, you should record that line. Every time Reverend Mother lets you on the stage it's, "I've been working on this song..."

SR. ROBERT ANNE. But this...

SR. WILHELM. Robert, when Reverend Mother assigned me to this tour she gave me three instructions. One, use my nursing skills to keep everyone healthy. Two, add my voice to the festivities. And, three, see to it that Robert Anne understands the only reason she was allowed on this tour is because she knows how to drive a bus!

SR. ROBERT ANNE. Oh, she was just pullin' your leg. You better watch that. You could develop a limp. (handing sheet music to Wilhelm) C'mon. Just look at the title. "Play a Country Enut."

SR. WILHELM. A Country Enut? I know I'm gonna regret this, but what, may I ask, is a Country Enut?

SR. ROBERT ANNE. It's a country tune, played backwards! (handing horse to Wilhelm) Here, hold Trigger.

WILHELM sits down, knowing that she has no choice but to

## SING A Country Song

SR. MARY ANNETTE. (popping up from inside the box) Surprise!

FR. VIRGIL. Who are you?

SR. MARY ANNETTE. Who am I? Who are you? I am Sister Mary Annette, star of stage, screen, and cable access.

FR. VIRGIL. What are you doing here? I thought you were supposed to be in Reverend Mother's drawers.

SR. MARY ANNETTE. I couldn't take the cramped quarters. Look, I'm here to help. Amnesia thinks she can carry this show by herself, but face it, the broad's a wacko.

FR. VIRGIL. Well, Sister, I wouldn't go that far.

SR. MARY ANNETTE. Oh, really. Well, how far would you go? Don't answer that. Look, I'll admit Amnesia's been a pain in my rear, if you catch my innuendo. But, I think we should help her.

FR. VIRGIL. Well, maybe... but...

SR. MARY ANNETTE. Hey! How would you like to sing a duet with the biggest star in country music today?

FR. VIRGIL. Dolly Parton?

SR. MARY ANNETTE. No. Me!

FR. VIRGIL. You??!!

SR. MARY ANNETTE. Listen, buster, the only difference between me and Dolly Parton is where they stuff the foam rubber. *(back in the box)* Good God, it's dark in here. I can't see a damn thing. Where the hell... Oh, here it is. *(comes out holding three copies of sheet music in mouth)* Here, pass these around.

*VIRGIL passes two copies of the sheet music to the conductor and keeps one copy for himself.*

FR. VIRGIL. But I've never even seen this.

SR. MARY ANNETTE. Yeah, well, life's full of surprises, ain't it! *(to band)* Let 'er rip!

*Music starts.*

*(to Virgil)* You sing what it says, "boy."

[7]

### The Story Of Ida-Lee

*(Sr. Mary Annette [Sr. Robert Anne] & Fr. Virgil with Sr. Wilhelm)*

SR. MARY ANNETTE.

Ida-Lee met Jim-Bob Jones  
At a dance hall Saturday night  
They were doin' the hootchie kootchie.  
It was true love at first sight.