

ANNIE GET YOUR GUN - Sitting Bull and Buffalo Bill

PAWNEE BILL: Greetings. You know Chief Sitting Bull?

SITTING BULL: (With the Indian form of salute) HOW!

BUFFALO BILL: What can I do for you, old pal?

PAWNEE BILL: Do you folks extend the courtesy of the "perfection"?
I want to see that new girl you got in your show.

BUFFALO BILL: Delighted. Mac, my boy, take our guests and seat them
in my private box.

PAWNEE BILL: Fine... fine... Come on, Chief. (PAWNEE BILL exits with MAC into tent,
SITTING BULL sees ANNIE's poster)

SITTING BULL: Good Face girl!

BUFFALO BILL: Wait till you see her.

CHARLIE: You thinking of joining up with Pawnee Bill, Chief?

SITTING BULL: Sitting Bull on way home from Washington.

CHARLIE: What were you doing in Washington?

SITTING BULL: Sitting Bull go to see great White Father about Indian
territory.

CHARLIE: They certainly gave you a bad shuffle with that land, didn't they?

BUFFALO BILL: Can't farm it, can you?

SITTING BULL: Nothing will grow. Too much oil!

CHARLIE: Just oil? Jeez, that's tough, Chief. How you gonna live?
You can't eat oil.

SITTING BULL: Sell oil... sell 50,000 barrels a day.

CHARLIE: (To BUFFALO BILL) 50,000 Well what can I lose... (To

SITTING BULL) What are you going to do with all that money, Sitting Bull? What does
an Indian need? No matter how much dough you've got you can only wear one blanket
at a time!

SITTING BULL: Sitting Bull No Put Money In Show Business!

CHARLIE: Why not? Look at all the fun you could have... We got fifty squaws in there.
You could give parties every night... fire water... dance, get drunk. .. Are you married,
Chief?

SITTING BULL: No!

CHARLIE: Have you got a girl? We'll give your girl a job in the show. Now look, Chief,
for about 20,000 we could let you. ..

SITTING BULL: Sitting Bull live by three rules... No red meat. .. no get feet wet. . . NO
PUT MONEY IN SHOW BUSINESS. (HE exits into tent)