

SCENE 12

THE CALLOWAY CIRCUS

*(On a platform outside the bigtop, a juggling act finishes its set. AMOS CALLOWAY arrives center-ring.)*

AMOS

Yes, ladies and gentlemen. Any one of these acts could join the Calloway Circus!

*(a juggler's ball falls at his feet)*

AMOS (CON'T)

Except you! C'mere.

*(JUGGLER approaches)*

If I was lookin' for a Miscellaneous Object Dropper, you'd be at the top of my list. But I'm not. Next up #73--

*(checking clipboard)*

--the Alabama Lambs.

*(TEENAGE SANDRA rushes forward with her two FRIENDS. They're dressed in the traditional garb of some undiscovered European country.)*

SANDRA

That's us! We're the Alabama Lambs!

*(WILL and JOSEPHINE take a seat to watch)*

AMOS

*(recognizes her, disapproving)*

Miss Templeton! Does your daddy know you're here?

SANDRA

He knows I'm with my two best friends.

AMOS

Tell me, your father -- is he still a small town sheriff with unmedicated rage issues?

SANDRA

That's Dad!

AMOS

Best you get along home and breathe not a word of this folly.

SANDRA

Wait, Mr. Calloway, I am supposed to be here, I know it.

AMOS

And I know I don't want to be hangin' on your Daddy's wall like this.

*(terrified expression; checking clipboard)*

Next up, #74--Zaximus the Zensational.

SANDRA

Haven't you ever had a dream, a hope, a wish! Please, Mr. Calloway! Just let us try!

AMOS

Fine. Let's hear it.

*(SANDRA cues the music. Their song and dance is exuberant, goofy, and occasionally dirtier than they meant it to be.)*

#9 LITTLE LAMB FROM ALABAMA
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SANDRA AND TWO GIRLS

SHIM-SHAM

I'M A LITTLE LAMB FROM ALABAMA

FLIM-FLAM

I'M A LITTLE LAMB FROM ALABAMA

WAITIN' TO BE FED

HOPIN' TO BE LED

BY A LITTLE SHEPHERD BOY FROM

GIRL ONE

M-I-S-S

GIRL TWO

I-S-S-I

SANDRA

P-P-

*(THE TWO GIRLS gasp!)*