**SCENE III. JEDEDIAH'S orchard.**

*Enter BUBBA*

**BUBBA**

I jus’ ain’t believin’ how Abner kin jus’ lose all o his good sense in one day. Ever since I knowd him, him and me has seen eye to eye when it comes to women. He, out a all people ought to understand that one woman ain’t never enuff for any man. Wher did I go wrong. It twernt that long ago when you could count on Abner to have yer back in a fight. Ta go fishin’ or huntin’ with ya at the drop of a hat. I remember when he’d walk five miles just to see a new litter of birddogs. Why nobody in these here parts is half as good with a gun as Abner. And now, what’s to become o that ol’ boy. He’s spendin’ his time writin’ love letters and a warin’ his Sundy shoes. If’n you wast to tell me that a woman coulda wrapped that boy around her little panky and pulled him around by that big ol’ nose o his, I’d a calt you a big fat lar! One woman is perty, I understand; another is smart, I’m OK with that, too, another pure as the driven snow, that’s a fine quality, too; but till all good qualities be in one woman, one woman shall never catch Bubba Washburn. Rich she must be, that's certain; wise, or I can’t stand to be around her; perty, or I'll never look at her; sweet, or come not near me, be able to play the banjo or fiddle, that’d be nice, and her hair shall be of what colour it please God. Ha! Cap’n Jethro and Monsieur Love! I’ll hide afor they be a seein’ me.

*Withdraws*

*Enter JETHRO, ABNER, and JEDEDIAH*

**JETHRO**

Come, sang us a song, Elvis?

**ABNER**

I’ll say it is a perty day fer some music.

**JETHRO**

See you whar Bubba hast done hid?

*Enter ELVIS with Music*

**JETHRO**

Come, Elvis, we'll hear that song again.

**ELVIS**

Shucks, Cap’n, don’t make me sang agin. You know I can’t really sang.

**JETHRO**

Don’t be that way, Elvis. I tell everbody I see, “That Elvis is one dang good sanger!”

**ELVIS**

Well, don’t say I didn’t warn ye, here goes nuthin’.

*Air*

**BUBBA**

Please don’t be one o them darn love songs. Anythang but that.

*The Song*

**ELVIS**

Listen ladies, gather 'round

Men aint nuthin' but liars.

If'n ya try to sweet talk them

They'll tangle ya up like briars.

The caint never make up thar minds

Don't matter if yer ugly or purty.

So blow your nose an wipe yor eyes

An' call 'em somethin' dirty.

Pine no more, I say pine no more

'Cuz fellers is rotten and mean.

It's been that way since they wuz made;

A goodern I aint nerver seen.

**JETHRO**

What did I tell ye. Dang good job, Elvis. We appreciate it.

**ELVIS**

I tol’ you I twernt no sanger.

**JETHRO**

You done good, Elvis.

**BUBBA**

If’n he’d been a dog that howled that bad, they’d done hanged him.

*Exit ELVIS*

Now what were you a sayin’, JEDEDIAH. What was it you told me of  
to-day, that your niece Violet was in love with Mr. Bubba?

**ABNER**

I woulda never believed that that woman would be in love with any man.

**JEDEDIAH**

No, no, I neither; but ain’t it most peculiar that she would fall in love with Bubba Washburn who she pretends to hate like a two headed mule.

**ABNER**

Is't possible?

**JEDEDIAH**

From what I heerd, she’s got it bad fer Bubba.

**JETHRO**

Maybe the whole thang is just a lie?

**JEDEDIAH**

I say NO WAY, Jethro, that girl possesses the most passion of any woman I ever met.

**JETHRO**

Why, what effects of passion does she show?

**ABNER**

Bait the hook well; this fish will bite.

**JEDEDIAH**

What effects, Cap’n? You tell me, you heerd  
my daughter tell you how.

**ABNER**

She shore did.

**JETHRO**

I can’t believe whut you jus’ tol’ me. That’s AMAZING!

**BUBBA**

I should thank this be a trick, but ol’ Pappy Jedediah always speaks the truth.

**ABNER**

He’s a fallin’ for it, don’t stop now.

**JETHRO**

Jedediah, has Violet done tol’ Bubba how much she loves him?

**JEDEDIAH**

Heck No; and swars she never will: that thar’s her torment.

**ABNER**

'Tis true, indeed; even Daisy tells me that Violet says she sher nuff die if’n Bubba finds out.

**JEDEDIAH**

Beulah done tol’ me that Violet sits up in her bed ever night, tryin’ to write Bubba a letter to tell him, but just can’t do it.

**ABNER**

He probly couldn’t read it a anyway.

**JEDEDIAH**

After she writes the letter, my daughter says Violet tears it into 1000 pieces.

**ABNER**

Then down upon her knees she falls, weeps, sobs,beats her heart, tears her hair, prays, curses; 'O sweet Bubba! Why can’t I tell you that I love you?”

**JEDEDIAH**

She dost indeed; my daughter says so.

**JETHRO**

It would be a shame if Bubba was ta find out about it from someone else, other than Violet.

**ABNER**

No matter who he finds out from, he’d jus’ make fun of her and move on.

**JETHRO**

That would be a shame, cause she’s deep down a good, sweet lady, fit for a king.

**ABNER**

Smart too!

**JETHRO**

Smart about everthang but cept lovin’ Bubba.

**ABNER**

Daisy thanks surely she will die; for she says she will die, if he don’t love her back, and she will die, if’n she make her love known, and she will die, if he woos her. Therefore, she will jus’ keep actin’ like she hates him.

**JETHRO**

I can’t say as I blame her. He would jus’ scorn her. He is disagreeable, honory, moody as a mockin’ bird.

**ABNER**

But, he does have him some potential.

**JETHRO**

He looks good.

**ABNER**

He is perty intelligient.

**JETHRO**

He can be good fer a good laugh er two.

**ABNER**

And he ain’t afeerd o nuthin’.

**JETHRO**

Yer right fer sure. Bubba does have him a passle o good qualities. Well I fer one am sorry fer your niece. Should we go find Bubba, and tell him of her love?

**ABNER**

Jethro, we can’t never tell ‘im. It’s jus’ not are place to. Out of respect for that lovely Violet.

**JEDEDIAH**

I jus’ hope she tells him afor it’s too late.

**JETHRO**

Bubba’s a great guy, but I wish he could see how much he has done hurt such a good person.

**JEDEDIAH**

Oh well Cap’n. It’s time to eat. Let’s go on in. Bubba and Violet are really none of are business.

**ABNER**

If he ain’t hooked, cleaned, and fried, then I don’t know how to catch fish.

**JETHRO**

Now let’s leave the rest to Daisy, Beulah, and Sally Ann.

*Exit JETHRO, ABNER, and JEDEDIAH*

**BUBBA**

[Coming forward] This can’t be no trick. They didn’t know I was a hid’n over there. They gots theys information from Daisy who wouldn’t lie. They seem to genuinely pity Violet: it. It must all be true. She must Love me! But why? I’m a thankin’ I might love her too. Now I been a hearin’ about what they was a sayin’ about me. You know, about how I been mean to Violet, and likes to make fun of ‘er and such, and how I always been one to like the ladies, and how I sher likes to go a huntin’ and fishin’ whenever I git a hankerin’. And I reckon I’m guilty o makin’ fun o men who gits themselves married when they catch a big case o the stupids. I would imagine if’n I marry Violet, they’ll be a makin’ fun o me fer all them hateful thangs I been a sayin’. But heck. Don’t a man change his mind some time? Sher, I knowd I done said that I’d rather die than take a wife, but when I said that, I didn’t know I’d live long enuff to git married. What does it matter whut them varmints say, anyways. Violet is what’s important. She is definitely perty, that thar’s fer sher. Smart, why she’d win a blue ribbon in smarts at the county fair, and funny, when she was a makin’ fun o me at the party, I had to step behind the barn and privately laugh to myself. I thanks she’s a fine a woman as God ever did make. And I’ma sayin’, “the world must be peopled.”Here comes Violet. O my goodness, she is a perty thang: I thank I do spy some marks of love in her.

*Enter VIOLET*

**VIOLET**

Against my will I am sent to ast you to come in an’ eat.

**BUBBA**

Sweet Violet, I thank you for yor trouble.

**VIOLET**

It twernt no trouble, Bubba, if’n it twer trouble, I wouldn’t a come.

**BUBBA**

Well then, did you enjoy comin’ to git me?

**VIOLET**

Why sher, as much enjoyment as you’ll take upone this knife’s point. What’s the matter with you? Ain’t you hungry? I’ll be a seein’ you inside after I visit the outhouse, yunder.

*Exit*

**BUBBA**

Ha! 'Against my will I am sent to ast you to come in an’ eat;' thar's a double meanin’ in that. “It twernt no trouble, Bubba, if’n it twer trouble, I wouldn’t a come.” Well, it’s as plain as the nose on yer face. The girl is horribly in love with me, and I’m horribly in love with her, too! YeeeeeeeeHaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!