**SCENE II. A prison.**

*Enter ROSCOE, BARNEY, and Judge, in gowns; and the Watch, with JOHN BOY and OTIS*

**ROSCOE**

Is our whole group here and ready?

**BARNEY**

O, a stool and a cushion fer the judge.

**Judge**

Which ones is the culprits?

**ROSCOE**

That’d be me and my pardner Barney.

**BARNEY**

No judge, we ain’t the culprits, we’re the constables.

**Judge**

But which are the offenders that are to be  
examined? let them come before this here honorable court.

**ROSCOE**

I’ll do the honors judge. What is yer name, friend?

**OTIS**

Otis.

**ROSCOE**

Barney, write down, Otis. And yorn, good neighbor?

**JOHN BOY**

Most folks jus’ call me John boy.

**ROSCOE**

Write down, master gentleman John boy. Masters, are you both good Christians?

**JOHN BOY & OTIS**

Yea, sir, we hope.

**ROSCOE**

Write down that they admit to bein’ good Christians. Neighbors, it is proved already  
that you are little better than horse thieves; How do yuins answer to that?

**JOHN BOY**

We ain’t no such a thang!

**ROSCOE**

I’ll be a repeatin’ myself. We’re a thinkin’ ya’ll are no bettern stinkin’ horse thieves.

**OTIS**

No we ain’t no horse thieves.

**ROSCOE**

Write down, they say they ain’t no stinkin’ horse thieves.

**Judge**

Master constable, call forth the watch and see whut they got to say.

**ROSCOE**

Pine Mountain Watch! Front and centered.

**First Watchman**

This man said, sir, that that thar Butch, Cap’n Jethro’s brother, was a villain.

**ROSCOE**

Write down Butch is a villain. Why, this is flat perjury, to call Cap’n Jethro’s brother villain.

**OTIS**

Master constable,--

**ROSCOE**

Watch out now, I’m not a likin’ the way you’re a lookin’ at me.

**Judge**

What else did they say?

**Second Watchman**   
That sorry Bald Knobber then said that Butch accused Miss Daisy wrongly, sayin’ that she was a smoochin’ with the wrong man.

**ROSCOE**

Horse thief! Horse thief!

**BARNEY**

Git a rope!

**Judge**

What else, fulla?

**First Watchman**

He was a sayin’ that they done fooled Mr. Abner into disgracin’ Miss Daisy in front o the whole weddin’ assembly and not to be a marryin’ her.

**ROSCOE**

You better be a dressin’ cool fella, fer where you’re a goin!

**Judge**

Tarnation! What else?

**Watchman**

That’s about hit, yer honor.

**Judge**

Afore ya’ll done got here, I wast tol’ that Butch has done snuck off and left the county. I also foun out that that thar precious, innocent Miss Daisy has done died from grief. Therefore, we’ll be a tyin’ these here moonshiners up and a brangin’ ‘em over ta Jedediah’s and show him whut we done found out.

**Roscoe:** Bind up these here critters. We’s off ta Jedediah’s.

*Exit*