

Peace

# PUPPET SHOW SCRIPT

by Ken Hawkley

- Rabbit 1: I've had it! I'm sick and tired! This means war!!
- Rabbit 2: [*enters*] What happened? Another potato?
- Rabbit 1: Yup. Those foxes have been throwing potatoes over to our yard again! I was digging my burrow and POW—right in the cotton tail.
- Rabbit 2: Those foxes have been throwing potatoes into our yard a lot lately.
- Rabbit 1: Yeah. Too many times. Well, now we have a potato interceptor.
- Rabbit 2: What do you mean?
- Rabbit 1: I've developed a carrot launcher. [*goes and gets a potato pierced by a carrot*] With this carrot interceptor, we can shoot down any SPUD missile they fire!
- Rabbit 2: Wow!
- Rabbit 1: Not only that. We are about to divert the stream into their yard and down the whole bunch.
- Rabbit 2: Wait! Isn't that going a bit too far? Has anyone ever asked them why they throw potatoes at us?
- Rabbit 1: Talk!? With a fox!? Everyone knows how sneaky and sly foxes are. You can't trust 'em. And everyone knows they chase rabbits and eat 'em.
- Rabbit 2: But you're going to start a war that way.
- Rabbit 1: If they want a war that's what we'll give 'em.
- Rabbit 2: Well, before you do anything, the other rabbits and I decided to at least try to talk with the foxes.
- Rabbit 1: Good luck!
- Rabbit 2: Actually, we drew carrots to see who goes. You and I are the last ones. Short carrot goes.
- Rabbit 1: Oh, I'll play your silly game. [*picks short carrot*] Hey! Wait a minute! Not me, I ain't going!
- Rabbit 2: Remember. Whenever we draw carrots, the loser either does the job or has to eat broccoli for a month.
- Rabbit 1: YECH !! I'll go already. [*both exit*]

Rabbit 1: [*enters and speaks in frightened whisper*] Oh. F-o-x-e-s. [*no answer*] [*blustery & loud*] Hah. Just as I thought. Cowards! Well let me tell you. We rabbits have had it with you foxes. I know you can hear me. If you don't stop attacking us right now and say you're sorry, we'll wipe you off the face of the...meadow... [*fox enters behind rabbit*]...and we really MEAN IT!

Fox: Pardon me.

Rabbit 1: A-A-A-H-H-H! Sneak Attack! Help!

Fox: WAIT! Wait! Calm down. Why are you so noisy?

Rabbit 1: Don't EVER sneak up like that. I'm shouting because you are the enemy!

Fox: Enemy? Why are we the enemy?

Rabbit 1: Oh. Playing dumb. I guess you're going to deny throwing potatoes?

Fox: No. We throw potatoes.

Rabbit 1: Yeah. I know. You throw potatoes at us.

Fox: Oh!

Rabbit 1: Everytime one of us starts digging, you throw potatoes.

Fox: Oh. Well, we have had problems with flying dirt and lots of dust. We've found that when we throw potatoes to where the dust comes from, it stops.

Rabbit 1: That's because you usually hit someone. That flying dirt and dust comes from burrow-digging. It's hard to dig with a potato between the ears.

Fox: My goodness. We didn't realize what caused the dust. We didn't want to hurt anyone. We'll stop.

Rabbit 1: Wait a minute. You'll stop? Just like that? No tricks?

Fox: Just like that. Promise. Foxes are very trustworthy.

Rabbit 1: I don't know.

Fox: Well, why don't you and I go over to your place and I'll talk with your friends, too.

Rabbit 1: Sounds OK. If you stop throwing potatoes, we'll dig burrows when you are not around or something.

Fox: Very good of you. I've heard stories of how sneaky and sly rabbits were. But you're not at all that way.

Rabbit 1: Yeah, don't believe everything other people tell you. [*both exit*]