

UNCLE HENRY SIDE 1

MISS GULTCH: Henry Gale. Is that you skulking by the barn?

UNCLE HENRY: I've never skulked in my life Miss Gultch. And I ain't about to start now.

MISS GULTCH: I want to see you and your wife right away about Dorothy.

UNCLE HENRY: Dorothy? Why, what has Dorothy done?

MISS GULTCH: What's she done? I'm all but lame from the bite on my leg!

UNCLE HENRY: You mean she bit you?

MISS GULTCH: No, her dog!

UNCLE HENRY: Oh, she bit her dog, eh?

UNCLE HENRY SIDE 2

HENRY: Well I can say it! So if you don't want to hear it, you better pedal your carcass offa my land.

MISS GULTCH: Just you remember, I have friends in high places.

HENRY: Then why don't you climb on your broomstick and go visit 'em. (*turns on his farmhands*) You got the horse hitched to that wagon yet?

HUNK: Nearly done, Mr. Gale.

HENRY: Nearly ain't good enough. You git it done right now. Skies getting darker every minute!