

*Music Man Callback Line Reading*

<i>Character</i>	<i>Pages</i>	<i>Quantity</i>
<b>Male Speaking Parts</b>	33-34	6

**EULALIE**

(Again adjusting the rifle, then peering RIGHT)  
Wa Tan Ye!

**GIRLS**

WA TAN YE!

**EULALIE**

I will now count to twenty in the Indian tongue! Een teen tuther feather fip!  
(TOMMY DJILAS, seated on the floor in front of EULALIE, now sets off a large  
FIRECRACKER. EULALIE swoons)  
I'm shot, George, who shot me?  
(The MAYOR comforts her, aiding her OFFSTAGE. There is considerable  
disturbance)

**CONSTABLE LOCKE**

(Rising)  
Who set off that cracker?

**GRACIE SHINN**

I know who did it. Tommy Djilas did it - Tommy Djilas did it.

**ALMA**

Yes, it was Tommy Djilas.

**CONSTABLE LOCKE**

(As TOMMY tries to escape)  
Tommy Djilas, I wouldn't leave if I'se you.  
(TOMMY sits. CONSTABLE LOCKE joins him ominously)

**SHINN**

(Returning to rostrum)  
Mrs. Shinn will recover, no thanks to a certain young ruffian who is a disgrace to our  
city. Four score and seven -  
(JACEY SQUIRES RE-ENTERS, crosses to rostrum, hands MAYOR a  
note, and takes empty seat with rest of the School Board)

"The Paine's Fireworks Spectacle, Last Days of Pompy-eye will take place, providing  
the rain stops by nine-thirty. It'll be out to Madison Picnic Park in the far meadow,  
'cross the crick from the Pest House."

**EWART DUNLOP**

How can it be raining? Didn't the Gazette predict fair?  
(Rolling THUNDER is heard)

**JACEY SQUIRES**

Sure did, Ewart, that's why we all prepared for a storm.

**OLIN BRITT**

The Gazette is acc'r't most a'the time and you know it, Jacey.

**OLIVER HIX**

You wouldn't last very long in the bankin' business bein' accur't most a'the time.  
(A verbal free-for-all is under way)

**SHINN**

Now just a minute - let's have order here! Order! Order!  
(The quarrel subsides. The MEN sit. The TRAIN WHISTLE is heard. All the MEN take out their watches)

**OLIVER**

Hmm. Number eight's late again tonight.

**JACEY**

I make her early.

**EWART**

She's late alright.

**OLIN**

She's right on time, 'smatter'th your watch?  
(THEY'RE off again. SHINN struggles for order)

**SHINN**

Will you members of the School Board stop bicker'n in public?

**OLIN**

All in the world that I said was -

**SHINN**

(Hastily)  
Never mind! Four score --