

All's Fair in Love  
A  
Romance in Scotts Valley

Characters

Miss Roxinda Hoyt- about 19 (mentioned, but not physically in the scene)

Mr. Charles Griner-20ish young rancher

Mr. W.B. Mundy-20ish young rancher

Pre-script

In 1888, there were two handsome, young men paying court to the beautiful, and charming, Miss Roxinda Hoyt. Roxinda lived with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. E.P. Wray in Scotts Valley. One of the young men, Mr. Charles Griner, lived next door to the Wrays. The other young gentleman, W.B Mundy, owned a ranch in Bachelor Valley but did a lot of his business in Scotts Valley.

Miss Hoyt could not seem to make her mind up about who she wanted to solely court, so she saw each gentleman on alternating Sundays. The young gentlemen were constantly trying to win Miss Hoyt's affections by outdoing one another.

On April 30th, a Saturday, both gentlemen were attending the celebration for the incorporation of Lakeport into an official town. They are polite, yet unsure of each other, and trying to gain information about each other's wooing attempts and impress each other.

The time is, April, 1888.

Mundy: How do Mr. Griner. Its a lovely evening isn't it? I must say I'm a little surprised to see you here.

Griner: Why I can't imagine why you would be surprised Mr. Mundy (being overly polite). I have always been in full support of Lakeport becoming an incorporated town. Why, our census shows that our population grew from 280 citizens in 1879 to over 500, and that's just our towns people . That is certainly impressive, wouldn't you agree? (Sounding very cocky about his facts)

Mundy: (looking a little embarrassed at his own lack of these facts, Mr. Mundy bristles) Well, if you are quite sure of those population numbers, I guess I am forced to agree with you.

Griner: I am absolutely positive about those numbers, and if you don't believe me...

(Mundy cuts him off before they start to argue and he takes a different tactic now and becomes overly solicitous ) Say Charles, did you happen to notice anything strange about your cow, Betsy, last Sunday?

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Griner: My Cow? What in tarnation are you talking about...my cow?

Mundy: Mebbe you noticed a little less milk Sunday evening from good ole Betsy (said with a smirk)?

Griner: Hmmmm, well, gall dang it, Betsy was pretty stubborn about giving me any milk on Sunday. But how in the heck would you know anything about that? I was just about to call the Doc over to check on her, but the next day, she was right as rain.(looks very confused)

Mundy:Well, it was like this Charles, I was a calling on Miss Roxinda last Sunday, as you well know. She was fixing to make us some strawberries and realized that she had no milk. Well, you just can't have a bowl of strawberries without any milk, and just when I thought she was about to start crying, I had an idea. I knew ole Betsy was right next door and that you wasn't about to miss just a little itty bitty bit of milk, now were you? So I decided to "borrow" (said with a wink to the audience) some milk, didn't really think you'd mind, friend (sickeningly sweet).

Griner: W. B., you milk-stealing va-va-va-varmint (stuttering with rage). I can't believe you would have the nerve to come onto my property and take milk from my cow without my say so! I never! Well, that explains why Miss Hoyt is no longer accepting my calls on Sundays. You must have impressed her with your show of trickery. I can't believe she would be impressed with a milk-stealing...

Mundy: What are you going on about? Miss Hoyt isn't accepting your calling on her? That just doesn't make no sense at all.

Griner: Why doesn't it make no sense. I do believe you have lost your mind, Mr. Mundy (sarcastically).

Mundy:It don't make no sense because Miss Roxinda Hoyt isn't accepting my calls on her either. Now doesn't that just beat all.

The two gentlemen exchange stares at each other in confusion, rage and finally hurt.

Mundy and Griner: DO YOU THINK SHE IS SEEING SOMEONE ELSE? (Said in unison)

Post-script

Miss Roxinda Hoyt did indeed stop courting Mr. W.B. Mundy and Mr. Charles Griner. She was apparently not impressed with either of them and decided to marry a Mr. William Burtnett of Lower Lake. Ah, the fickle fairer sex. But then. All IS fair in love...