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*Revolt of the Beavers*  
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"THE REVOLT OF THE BEAVERS"

ACT 1 - SCENE 1

CHARACTERS

PAUL  
MARY

SAMUEL BONNEL  
KATHLEER HOYT

SKEEBALL  
SALLY  
PINKIE

CARL LERNER  
PAULA JOH  
HILDA REIS

SKATING BEAVER

WINDY  
BACKWOODS

CHARLES WILLET

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ACT 1 - SCENE 1

**RIGHT:**

1 Box off stage (with wood)  
1 Pr. Skates - Size 7  
Skate Key  
1 Telephone Buzzer  
1 Telephone on extension  
2 Wind Sirens  
1 Bird Whistle (with water)

**CENTER:**

Stones (on stage)

**LEFT:**

1 Baby carriage  
1/2 Door  
Bushel basket with wood

ACT 1 - SCENE 2

**RIGHT:**

Berry  
4 Knapsacks

**CENTER:**

Comb  
Atomizer  
Quill  
Large Pencil  
Book  
Inkwell  
Eyeglasses  
Umbrella  
Large Handkerchief  
Clothes

**LEFT:**

Four Bundles

ACT 1 - SCENE 3

**RIGHT:**

**CENTER:**

1 Pair Skates -Size 9  
Chair  
Table  
Table Cloth  
Knife  
Fork  
Napkin  
Medals

ACT 1 - SCENE 3 (Contd.)

**LEFT:**

1 Police Whistle  
4 Rifles  
1 Tray - Turkey  
1 Tray - Ice Cream  
Professor's Book

ACT 2 - SCENE 1

**RIGHT:**

Wood fire  
10 Clubs

**CENTRE:**

1 Club in foots  
3 Clubs behind ramp

**LEFT:**

Whistle for B.B.  
4 Rifles

ACT 2 - SCENE 2

**RIGHT:**

Chalk  
Potzie  
Rope  
Oakleaf's flag

**CENTER:**

Sign - "No Talkin No Walkin"  
Fire-fly Lamp

ACT 3

**RIGHT:**

Stake  
Machine-guns (in front of Busy-Busy)

**CENTER:**

Bango-gun (Loaded)  
3 Machine guns  
Trumphet

**LEFT:**

Piece of Ice  
Oakleaf's flag  
Pea Shooter  
Lunch Boxes with guns inside  
3 Pair Skates - Sizes 6-7-8

ACT 1 - SCENE 1STAGE RIGHT:

PAUL  
 MARY  
 SKATING BEAVER  
 WINDY

STAGE LEFT:

SKEEBALL  
 SALLY  
 PINKY  
 BACKWOODS

(Enter PAUL R., kicking box onstage. Throws wood into box)

PAUL  
 I DON'T CARE IF HE IS A TEACHER. I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

(Picks up wood, throws it into box. X's cylinder, climbs over it, down again on upstage side.)

(Enter MARY, R.)

MARY  
 MY FATHER SAYS HE'S SMART ENOUGH TO BE A PROFESSOR,  
 AND YOU GOTTA BE VERY SMART TO BE A PROFESSOR.

PAUL  
 (Steps down onstage)

YEAH!  
 HE THINKS JUST BECAUSE WE'RE NINE YEARS OLD HE CAN  
 TELL US FAIRY TALES.

(X's C.)

WELL? I DON'T LIKE 'EM AND I DON'T BELIEVE 'EM.

(X's D.L. to auto seat, picks up piece of wood, goes on knee, aims wood at imaginary enemy.)

I LIKE REAL STORIES - ABOUT COPS AND ROBBERS AND  
 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WHERE THEY GO BANG! BANG! BANG!

MARY  
 (Runs to Paul, L.)

YOU JUST WAIT TILL WE GET IN THE WOODS. THEN WE'LL  
 FIND A BEAVER AND WE'LL TALK TO HIM AND YOU'LL SEE  
 THE TEACHER'S STORY IS REAL!

PAUL  
 AW! ANIMALS CAN'T TALK, MARY. COME ON, PICK SOME  
 MORE WOOD.

(MARY X's to R.)

(PAUL L. behind auto seat)

IF THEY COULD, THEY'D BE JUST AS SMART AS HUMAN BEINGS -  
 AND THEN WE COULDN'T LOCK THEM IN A ZOO. DID YOU EVER  
 SEE A LION OR A CAMEL OR EVEN A BEAVER SAY "HELLO"?

MARY

(near cylinder R.)

JUST THE SAME - I BET YOU WISH YOU HAD A WISHING  
STONE AND COULD HAVE THREE WISHES.

PAUL

(X's slowly from behind auto seat to C.  
Suddenly bends down, picks up stone)

AW! THERE AIN'T NO WISHING STONES. HERE, LOOK!

(MARY X's to Paul, stands next  
to him R.)

IT'S A NICE STONE, AIN'T IT? I RUB IT.

(does so)

IBBIDY, BIBBIDY, BIBBIDY, BAKE, I WISH I HAD A  
PIECE OF CAKE!

(Their eyes are closed. PAUL opens eyes,  
looks at empty palm. Nudges MARY.)

THERE, YOU SEE, NO CAKE!

(Outstretched arm is under Mary's nose.  
Nudges her. Her eyes open, looks. HE  
throws stone off, L.)

MARY

WELL,

(Steps toward C.)

IF IT WERE A REAL WISHING STONE ---

PAUL

(X's to L.)

AW, MARY - PICK SOME MORE WOOD, WILL YOU?

MARY

(X's behind cylinder, picking wood)

WELL, IF I HAD A REAL WISHING STONE, I WOULD NEVER  
BE SAD - 'CAUSE FIRST I WOULD WISH FOR A BIG PIECE  
OF CHOCOLATE - AND THEN I WOULD WISH MY FATHER GOT A  
JOB---

PAUL

(X's from L. to R.)

YOU KNOW WHAT I WOULD WISH FOR?

(climbing up cylinder)

A BLUE SWEATER AND A PAIR OF SKATES!

(sits on cylinder)

AND THAT EVERYBODY IN THE ~~WORLD~~ WHOLE WORLD WAS NINE  
YEARS OLD.

(Mary X's over, sits below cylinder,  
L. side)

THEN I'D NEVER BE SAD, 'CAUSE THEN I COULD GO TO THE  
CANDY STORE AND JUST IMAGINE - MR. BERGER WOULD BE  
NINE YEARS OLD, TOO, - AND I WOULD SAY, "MR. BERGER,  
I HAVEN'T GOT A PENNY - GIMME A PIECE OF CANDY, WILL YA?"

(turns to her)

AND HE'D GIVE IT TO ME! AND THEN I WOULD WISH TO BE AS  
FREE AS THE WIND! SO I COULD DO WHATEVER I WANT -  
FLY AWAY AND HAVE A GOOD TIME.

(Pause)

PAUL (contd.)  
 MARY, YOU THINK THE PRINCIPAL WOULD CATCH ME  
 IF I WAS FREE AS THE WIND?

MARY  
 IF SHE HAD A MAGIC STONE---

PAUL  
 (Climbs down from cylinder upstage;  
 X's to R.)  
 AW! MAGIC STONES! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I WAS  
 JUST FOOLIN'! C'MON - WE GOTTA GO HOME.

(moves to Exit, R.)  
 WE GOT ENOUGH WOOD.

MARY  
 NO!  
 (Rises, X's to C.)  
 DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHAT THE TEACHER SAID? THAT IT  
 WAS A REAL FAIRY TALE - AND YOU SAID WE WERE GONNA FIND  
 THE BEAVERS.

PAUL  
 AW, MARY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? HOW CAN A FAIRY  
 TALE BE REAL? C'MON! IT'S GETTING DARK.

MARY  
 (X's to auto seat L.) (Stretches, yawns,  
 pretending tiredness, sits.)  
 AHFFFH! WAIT A MINUTE! LET'S SIT DOWN- I'M AWFULLY  
 TIRED, JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

PAUL  
 AWW! ALL RIGHT!  
 (X'S to auto seat L.)

MARY  
 (Stretches out)  
 MAYBE A BEAVER'LL COME OUT OF THE WOODS WHILE WE'RE  
 RESTING.

PAUL  
 AW! NO BEAVER'LL COME OUT &

(Enter SKEEBALL & SALLY, pushing a baby  
 carriage loaded with wood; followed by  
 PINKIE, carrying box top.)

(SKEEBALL and SALLY run on; PINKIE  
 follows, behind.)

SKEEBALL  
 (At C.)  
 WHOA!  
 (Stops, let go carriage; PINKIE bumps  
 into HIM, dropping box top, thrown  
 back a few steps. Gets on line  
 behind SALLY, watching PAUL & MARY)  
 HULLO, PAUL. HULLO, MARY.

MARY

HELLO.

PAUL

HELLO, SKEEBALL. HELLO, SALLY.

SKEEBALL

WHAT ARE Y' DOIN'?

MARY

LOOKIN' FOR WOOD.

PAUL

YEAH - WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?

SKEEBALL

SAME THING, WE GOT SOME EGG BOXES.

SALLY

AND BUSHEL BASKETS, TOO.

SKEEBALL

(Turns, picks up handle of carriage)  
COME ON, GANG!

PAUL

WHY DON'T YOU HANG AROUND, SKEEBALL?

SKEEBALL

(breaks hold, turns to Paul.)  
I CAN'T. MY MOTHER'S IN A HURRY FOR THE WOOD.  
SO LONG!

(Skeeball and Sally take hold of carriage; exit R. Pinkie tries to pick up box too. Cannot. PAUL sets PINKIE'S arms, picks up top, sets it on PINKIE, who turns to Exit.)

PAUL

SO LONG, PINKIE!

PINKIE

(Turns completely around, to see PAUL)  
SO LONG!  
(Exits R.)

PAUL

GEE! I FEEL SORRY FOR SKEEBALL - HE NEVER HAS TIME TO PLAY.

MARY

YEAH. THEY MAKE ME FEEL AWFULLY SAD.  
(PULLS legs up on auto seat,  
stretches out, goes to sleep.)

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ACT 1 - SCENE 2.CHARACTERS

PAUL  
MARY

SAM BONELL  
KATHLEEN HOYT

WINTERSTAR  
GOLDENLEAF  
GREEN BUD  
SILVER BARK  
ERCKEN TOOTH  
FALLEN LEAF  
CHIPPY CHIRP  
SHOELESS

REBECCA ROSENBERG  
ESTELLE WEISS  
GEORGE COHAN  
MARIE SABADIN  
AL ROSENBLUM  
SARA SEGAL  
ESTELLE HOWE  
VIRGINIA DALY

WHISTLING CLUBS

RUFF  
TUFF  
GRUFF

ALLAN FRANK  
M. LIPPMAN  
HELEN CARRM

PROFESSOR  
OAKLEAF

JOSEPH DIXON  
JULES DASSIN

(CURTAIN)

(PAUL & MARY on stage, calling out to WINDY. PROFESSOR asleep up on pedestal, C.)

PAUL  
SO LONG, WINDY!

MARY  
DON'T FORGET TO COME BACK AND GET US!

PAUL  
YEAH, DON'T FORGET!

WINDY  
(Offstage L.)  
I WON'T! GOOD-BYE!

PAUL AND MARY  
GOOD BYE! GOOD BYE!

(Enter WINTERSTAR R., walks slowly to C., see KIDS; is frightened, throws hands in air, turns, runs off, R.)

(MUSIC)

(Enter BARKLESS BEAVERS from all points, humming sad tune. In bent over position, they seem to be searching for something on ground. MARY and PAUL do the same thing, and are still doing so as last of BEAVERS disappears.)

1.	GOLDENLEAF	from	:	exit
2.	SILVERBARK	"	:	"
3.	GREENBUD	"	:	"
4.	BROKENTooth	"	:	"
5.	FALLENLEAF	"	:	"
6.	CHIPPCHIRP	"	:	"
7.	SHOELESS	"	:	"

PAUL

(On ramp)  
HEH, MARY, WHAT ARE THEY LOOKING FOR?

MARY

(L. below ramp)  
I DON'T KNOW.

(PROFESSOR'S loud snore scares KIDS)

PAUL

WOW! LOOK, MARY.

MARY

(X's L.)  
A REAL, LIVE BEAVER - SLEEPING!

(Whistling Clubs cross from R. to L.) (WHISTLE)

MARY

I WONDER WHAT THE WHISTLING IS ABOUT!

PAUL

(L on ramp)  
I BET SOMETHING IS HAPPENING!

(WHISTLING STOPS)

I THINK WE OUGHT TO WAKE HIM UP -  
JUST TO WARN HIM.

(X's to pedestal)  
HEY, BEAVER - WAKE UP! HEY, BEAVER -  
WAKE UP, WILL YA? WAKE UP! WAKE UP!

(Mary X R of Professor on ramp)

PROFESSOR

(Stirs drowsily, lifts head)  
DON'T YOU KNOW I'M THE BEAVER WHO LOVES  
PEACE AND QUIET!

PAUL

BUT I THINK SOMETHING IS HAPPENING!

PROFESSOR

SOMETHING IS ALWAYS HAPPENING.

MARY

(On knees, nudges Paul)  
TELL HIM YOU WANNA ASK HIM SOMETHING.

PAUL

HEY, HOW CAN WE HAVE A GOOD TIME?

PROFESSOR

(Lifts head, speaks sharply)  
NO MORE GOOD TIMES!

PAUL  
 LISTEN! WINDY SAID HE HAD TO GO TO THE  
 NORTH POLE AND HE COULDN'T TAKE US ALL THE WAY -

PROFESSOR  
 (Interrupts, in a temper)  
 I DON'T CARE EVEN IF WINDY DID SAY IT! STOP  
 BOTHERING ME!

(Kids frightened, step back)

(Awake, on elbow)  
 LISTEN! IF YOU'LL BE A GOOD BEAVER AND GO AWAY,  
 I'LL SING YOU A SONG.

(Kids jump off ramp, stand C.)

PAUL  
 (Whispers to MARY)  
 HEY, MARY, HE THINKS WE'RE A BEAVER!

MARY  
 MAYBE HE'S UNDER A MAGIC SPELL! DON'T SAY  
 ANYTHING - LET HIM SING.

PAUL  
 ALL RIGHT.  
 (To Professor)

BING A BONG.

(Professor on knees - scratches his chest -  
 slowly rises)

MUSIC, Introduction:

PROFESSOR  
 (Rises, takes comb and hand mirror,  
 and combs hair, clears throat)  
 ONCE UPON A TIME - -  
 (Atomizer business)  
 ONCE UPON A TIME --  
 (Atomizer business)  
 (Stands, facing audience with  
 hands folded in front)

MY FAVORITE INSTRUMENT IS THE FIFE,  
 BUT I'M ALSO FOND OF THE FIDDLE.  
 I SIT ON THE LEFT AND I SIT ON THE RIGHT  
 BUT MY FAVORITE SPOT IS THE MIDDLE.

(Takes out handkerchief, blows nose)

## PROFESSOR (contd)

I LIKE TO GET UP IN THE EARLY DAWN,  
I'M FOND OF THE MORNING LIGHT,  
THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE AS MUCH AS THE MORN,  
BUT THE BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL NIGHT - THE NIGHT.

(Song continued)

(Kids sit on floor near ramp - Mary L.  
Paul R.)

(Professor in lively mood sways  
body with music)

OH, I WAS OUT IN THE WOODS ONE DAY,  
AND THE SIGHTS WERE FAIR TO SEE;  
ON EITHER SIDE WAS A GAY ARRAY  
OF SIGHTS A-CALLING ME.

(Kids on knees watching Professor)

OH, THE SIGHT ON THE RIGHT WAS A GORGEOUS VIEW  
AND THERE I WOULD HAVE SPED

(Stands on one leg - arises outstretched)  
(PAUL climbs ramp, sits watching Professor)

BUT THE CLEFT ON THE LEFT WAS LOVELY, TOO  
SO I SAY ON THE RIGHT, INSTEAD.

HERE I SIT,

(Points downward)

HERE I SIT?

WITH A HEART AS HEAVY AS LEAD.

(Kneels)

I COULD ONLY SEE ONE  
SO I DIDN'T SEE NONE  
GIVE ME EYES IN THE BACK OF MY HEAD.

(Song continued)

(Rises, places both hands back of head)

IT'S A PITY  
IT'S A PITY  
IT'S A TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE SHAME.  
IT'S A PITY  
IT'S A PITY,  
AND I DON'T KNOW WHOM TO BLAME.

(Kids applaud; Professor bows, low)  
(MARY up ramp to pedestal)

PROFESSOR

(Relaxes again)

WELL, I SANG YOU A SONG, DIDN'T I?

PAUL

(Jumps on ramp)

AND IT WAS A NICE SONG, TOO. DID YOU MAKE IT UP YOUR-  
SELF?

(Mary on ramp)

PROFESSOR  
 (Raises head)  
 DON'T YOU KNOW I'M A PROFESSOR ?

(Turns around, facing L.)

PAUL

(Jumps off ramp X R to Mary)

HEY, MARY, HOW CAN HE BE A PROFESSOR? HE'S ONLY  
 A BEAVER! RIGHT, MARY?

(Kids watch Professor closely C.stage)

MARY  
 SHHHH! HE MUST BE A BEAVER PROFESSOR!

PROFESSOR

(Slowly, suspiciously)

SAY!! THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A BEAVER. WAIT  
 A MINUTE!

(Sits up - then slowly rises, takes out  
 glasses, puts them on) (Looks at PAUL  
 and MARY - Yowls in surprise)

WOW! HUMAN BEINGS!!

(Jumps up on pedestal)

MARY

(Jumping up on ramp - R.)  
 DON'T BE AFRAID! WE'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE YOU  
 TO THE ZOO!

PAUL

(Jumps on ramp L.)  
 YEAH, DON'T BE SCARED!

PROFESSOR  
 (Jumping around)  
 WOW! HUMAN BEINGS! WOW! HUMAN BEINGS!  
 IN BEAVERLAND! HOW'D YOU GET HERE?

MARY

WINDY BLEW US HERE.

PROFESSOR

GET OUT OF BEAVERLAND! YOU'D BETTER GET OUT,  
 RIGHT AWAY!

PAUL

WHY?

PROFESSOR

BECAUSE --

(Mary faces front as Professor puts  
on trousers)

BECAUSE THERE'S A LOT OF TROUBLE IN BEAVERLAND,  
AND YOU MIGHT GET RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE  
TROUBLE!

PAUL

I'M NOT SCARED, ARE WE, MARY?

MARY

(Faces Professor again)

NO! WE CAME TO HAVE A GOOD TIME, MR. BEAVER.

PROFESSOR

GOOD TIME! IT'S EASY TO SEE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S  
HAPPENING IN BEAVERLAND. I'M TELLING YOU FOR YOUR  
OWN GOOD - YOU'D BETTER GET OUT!

PAUL

WE AIN'T GOT NO PLACE TO GO. WE GOTTA HANG AROUND,  
TILL WINDY COMES.

PROFESSOR

THEN IT'S YOUR OWN HARD LUCK!

(Mary turns, looks at Professor, who  
adjusts his glasses, looks at kids.)

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

MARY

NINE YEARS OLD.

PAUL

WE'RE BOTH NINE YEARS OLD.

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PROFESSOR

(Takes good look at Paul and Mary)

THAT'S VERY GOOD! BECAUSE EVERYBODY IN BEAVERLAND  
IS NINE YEARS OLD - EXCEPT THE BABIES - BUT THEY GROW  
UP VERY, VERY FAST.

(WARNING)

(Picks up notebooks, pencil)

(BERRIES)

WELL, IF YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO STAY, TELL ME  
YOUR NAMES, SO I CAN PUT THEM IN THE BOOK.

PAUL

(Both watch Professor closely)

MY NAME IS PAUL - AND HER NAME IS MARY. WHAT'S  
YOUR NAME?

PROFESSOR  
(Steps down, takes handkerchief,  
polishes plate; X's D.R. front)

CAN'T YOU READ?

(MARY follows Professor)

PAUL  
IS THAT YOUR NAME - B. PROFESSOR?

BERRIES

(Xing R. on ramp to Stage R. near  
footlight, squeezes berries into bottle)

PROFESSOR

THAT'S RIGHT.

PAUL  
(X's R. on ramp)

HOW CAN YOU BE A PROFESSOR, IF YOU'RE ONLY NINE  
YEARS OLD?

PROFESSOR  
BECAUSE I'M SMART!

PAUL  
YEAH!

(Steps off ramp)

WARN:  
3 Sharp Blasts  
Whistling

PROFESSOR  
(Xing C.)  
YEAH! I'M THE BIGGEST PROFESSOR IN BEAVERLAND.  
THE BEST STORY TELLER, TOO.

(Writes in air; steps up on ramp;  
puts ink, pencil, book, away.)

BESIDES, I'M SMARTER THAN A TEACHER, THAT MAKES ME A  
PROFESSOR, RIGHT, MARY?

MARY  
(On ramp)  
THAT'S RIGHT!

PAUL  
(X's on stage to ramp, C.)  
IF YOU'RE A REAL PROFESSOR, YOU WOULDN'T BE SLEEPING  
RIGHT NOW. WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?

PROFESSOR  
(X's R.)  
THE CHIEF OF THE BEAVERS DON'T LIKE STORIES, AND HE HATES  
SONGS. HE SAID I WAS ALWAYS BOTHERING THE BEAVERS WITH  
MY STORIES, SO HE TOLD ME TO KEEP OUT OF BEAVERLAND.



PAUL  
SO WHAT'S THE USE IF YOU'RE A PROFESSOR -  
AND YOU'RE SMART?

PROFESSOR  
(Steps off ramp, sits near tree.  
MARY L. of Professor)  
NO USE! I MIGHT JUST AS WELL BE DUMB! AND  
THAT'S WHY I'M VERY SAD.

(Sits. MARY sits)

PAUL  
(X R. Stage)  
Y' SEE MARY? IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY IN THE WORLD  
IS SAD.

(Sits. All sigh)  
AND Y'KNOW, PROFESSOR, JUST BEFORE, WE SAW A BUNCH OF  
ANIMALS MARCHING AROUND, SINGING A VERY SAD SONG,  
RIGHT, MARY?

MARY  
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT.

PROFESSOR  
THOSE WERE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS.

MARY  
THE BARK "LESS" BEAVERS?

PAUL  
DID THE CHIEF MAKE THEM SAD?

PROFESSOR  
SURE - THEY ATE UP SOME OF HIS BARK, SO HE BENT DEER  
OVER AND CHASED THEM OUT OF BEAVERLAND. THEY HAVE TO  
STAY IN THE COLD WOODS ALL THE TIME.  
THEY HAVE NOTHING TO EAT, NOTHING TO WEAR, NO PLACE  
TO GO - AND THEY'RE ALWAYS CRYING.

Whistling  
continues.

(Professor on ramp L. to R.)  
(PAUL and MARY jump up)

Whistle

MARY  
WHAT'S THAT NOISE, PROFESSOR?

"  
"

PROFESSOR  
THE WHISTLING CLUBS! THEY'RE AFTER SOMEBODY.

"

MARY  
MAYBE WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF BEAVERLAND, PAUL.

"  
"

PAUL  
(Looks around C., then X to R)  
NO! C'MON, MARY, LET'S SEE WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

"  
"

PROFESSOR

(As Kids X R.)  
 WHAT! YOU'LL GET HURT IN THOSE WOODS! MARY!  
 GET OFF THE RABBIT'S HOUSE!

MARY

I'M NOT STANDING ON ANYBODY'S HOUSE!

PROFESSOR

C'MON, MOVE AWAY! SUPPOSE SOMEONE WANTS TO COME OUT?

KNOCK

(PAUL & MARY jump toward s C. Stg.)

MUSIC

ta-ra-ta-ta

THERE! YOU SEE? SOMEONE WANTS TO COME OUT.  
 RIGHT NOW!

MUSIC

(Oakleaf entrance)  
 (Oakleaf comes out of Rabbit's house  
 -R. stg. rear, - in crouched position;  
 he looks about, looks off R. stg.)  
 slowly turning X to C. - standing  
 directly in front of Paul & Mary -  
 slowly lifts body and looks at kids  
 for a second)

OAKLEAF

WOW! HUMAN BEINGS!

MUSIC

ta-ra-ta-ta

PROFESSOR

OAKLEAF!

(To Kids)

GEE WHIZ! YOU SCARED THE BRAVEST BEAVER IN  
 BEAVERLAND!

(X's to door, knocks)

HEY, OAKLEAF, C'MON OUT! DON'T BE AFRAID, THEY WON'T  
 HURT YOU - THEY'RE ONLY NINE YEARS OLD.

(MARY R. PROF. C., PAUL L. of door)

MARY

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, BEAVER - WE'RE GOOD HUMAN BEINGS.

PAUL

HEY, PROFESSOR, TELL HIM WE WANT TO SHAKE HANDS WITH HIM.

PROFESSOR

DO YOU HEAR THAT, OAKLEAF?

(OAKLEAF'S hand comes out, MARY SHAKES IT;  
 OAKLEAF COMES OUT, turns to PAUL, shakes  
 his hand. OAKLEAF X's L. below ramp, jumps  
 up on ramp. ALL FOLLOW.)

MUSIC

ta-ra-ta-ta

OAKLEAF

(X L on ramp)  
ANY WHISTLING CLUBS AROUND?

PROFESSOR

YEAH! WATCH OUT.

(Oakleaf X's L. ALL follow him)  
WHO'S CHASING YOU?

OAKLEAF

THE WHISTLING CLUBS.

(To PAUL)  
THAT'S THE CHIEF'S GANG. THEY'RE CHASING ME OFF  
OF BEAVERLAND.

PROFESSOR

THEY'RE THE TOUGHEST BEAVERS IN THE WOODS!

OAKLEAF

THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND ME.

PAUL

(Xing to tree)  
DO THEY WANNA HIT YOU?

OAKLEAF

(X's near tree, ALL follow)

SURE! THREE AGAINST ONE!

PAUL

YEAH! I'M SORRY I LEFT MY ZIPPO GUN HOME.

OAKLEAF

WHAT? A ZIPPO GUN! WHAT D'Y'WANNA DO? START A  
REGULAR WAR? LISTEN, I'LL TELL YOU ---

WHISTLE  
3 BLASTS  
(1-2-3)  
(1-2-3)

(OAKLEAF X'S L., jumps up on ramp,  
ALL follow. OAKLEAF disappears in  
back, reappears R.)  
C'MON! THE WHISTLING CLUBS! EVERYBODY DOWN THE  
RABBIT'S HOUSE, COME ON!

(Opens door)

PROFESSOR!

(Professor exits)

COME ON, MARY!

(MARY exits)

GO AHEAD, PAUL!

(PAUL exits, immediately reappears)

PAUL

HEY, OAKLEAF, NO MORE ROOM!

OAKLEAF

WOW! AND THE WHISTLING CLUBS ARE RIGHT BEHIND ME!

PAUL  
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?

1-2-11

OAKLEAF

DON'T WORRY!

(X'S C., hides in toadstool near ramp)

(PAUL disappears)

(Behind ramp)

MUSIC  
INTRODUCTION.

RUFF (appears) (R)

TUFF (Appears) (L.)

(Gruff C)

YES, WE'RE RUFF AND TUFF AND GRUFF  
(Up ramp) (Up ramp) (UP ramp)

RUFF

TUFF (All X on ramp - L.) -

YES, WE'RE RUFF AND TUFF AND GRUFF

WE'RE ALWAYS IN A TERRIBLE HUFF

(Back to C.)

WHENEZER WE'RE OUT TO DO OUR STUFF

(All jump from ramp to stg.)

RU-UH<sup>2</sup>UH<sup>2</sup>uh--uhfff!

Ruf-uh-uh-uh-uhfff!

RUFF AND TUFF AND GRUFF!

(All C. stg. near footlights)

(Tuff - L  
(Ruff - R  
(Gruff- C)

THE HILLS BEGIN TO SHIVER (Face front)

AND THE MOUNTAINS START TO SHAKE

AND THE FISHES IN THE RIVER

RUN FOR SHELTER IN THE LAKE

WHEN WE SAY RUFF - TUFF

(S to L.)

YES WE ARE RUFF AND TUFF AND GRUFF.

(Face front)

THE WHALE TURNS INTO A HERRING .

THE LION BECOMES A MOUSE

AND THE TIGER IS SO TIMID

YOU CAN KEEP HIM IN THE HOUSE.

(ALL X to L. stg. (business)

(Gruff & Tuff to badstool -  
sniff around)

(Gruff up ramp - Tuff somersaults D.L.)

(Ruff X R stg., walk around XL, pick up  
Gruff and X R and back to L.)(Here Ruff leaves Tuff alone X R stg.  
Gruff jumps to floor)(Tuff stretches out on floor L.  
Gruff kicks Ruff, he X R stg.,  
looks off stage R - turns)

TUFF

(X L)

Whistles

RUFF

(R stg.)

D'YA SEE HIM?

TUFF

(L stg.)

NO!

GRUFF

(C stg.)

LOOKS LIKE HE GIVE US THE SLIP!

RUFF

YEAH!

OAKLEAF

LET'S GO HOME.

RUFF

(X's up on ramp) (R.)

OKAY.

TUFF

(Starts up ramp R. stg.)

WHERE YOU GOING?

RUFF  
DIDN'T YOU SAY "LET'S GO HOME"?

TUFF  
NO!

RUFF  
DID YOU SAY IT?

GRUFF  
NO!

RUFF  
DAT'S FUNNY!  
SOMEBODY SAID IT!

WHISTLE  
START SMELLING AROUND  
AND LOOK ABOUT.

(Notice toadstool)  
(ALL close in on toadstool)  
HEY, Y'KNOW, THAT'S A FUNNY LOOKIN' TOADSTOOL.  
I NEVER SAW IT AROUND HERE BEFORE.

TUFF  
AW! THEY GROW UP OVERNIGHT!

GRUFF

(Turns around facing audience  
TUFF R. of toadstool  
RUFF L. of toadstool)

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

OAKLEAF  
LET'S SEARCH IN DA CANAL!

GRUFF  
O. K.!

(X's up on ramp, C.)  
DA CANAL!

RUFF  
(Up ramp)

TUFF  
(Up ramp)

YES, WE'RE RUFF AND TUFF AND GRUFF.

(ALL X L then back to C)

WE'RE ALWAYS IN A TERFIBLE HUFF

WHENEVER WE'RE OUT TO DO OUR STUFF

(ALL jump off ramp)  
RUFF  
(Disappears)

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from  
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MUSIC

AND TUFF  
(Disappears)

AND GRUFF  
(Disappears)

(Oakleaf hops out, X'S to  
door, opens door)

OAKLEAF

(Out of toadstool)

OKAY! THE COAST'S CLEAR.

(THEY all clamber out) X to C

PAUL  
WHAT'S THE MATTER, OAKLEAF?

OAKLEAF  
(PAUL & PROFESSOR at his R., MARY L.  
PAUL sits next to OAKLEAF)

ONE NIGHT I BORROWED THE CHIEF'S SKATES - BUT I FORGOT TO TELL HIM ABOUT IT. WHEN HE FOUND OUT, HE GOT VERY MAD AND CALLED ME "A SKATE-STEALER". AND HE SAID, "WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK ME?" SO I ASKED HIM.

PAUL  
WHAT DID HE SAY?

OAKLEAF  
"NO." YOU KNOW, PAUL, ALL THE BEAVERS ARE SAD, VERY SAD - AND ME, TOO - SO I GOT MAD AND SAID,  
"WHY DON'T WE MAKE A CLUB FOR SAD BEAVERS TO GET GLAD?" SO ALL THE BEAVERS SAID, "YAAAAAAAAY!"

BUT WHEN THE CHIEF HEARD ABOUT IT, HE SAID,  
"OAKLEAF, YOU'RE TRYING TO BUST UP BEAVERLAND- GET OUT AND NEVER COME BACK! NOT EVEN IN A BILLION YEARS!" AND YOU KNOW WHAT HE TOLD THE WHISTLING CLUBS? "IF YOU CATCH HIM, HIT HIM TILL HE CRIES!" AND WHY? WHY? JUST BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT THE BEAVERS TO BE SAD.

PROFESSOR  
OAKLEAF, I TOLD YOU A MILLION TIMES NOT TO DO ANYTHING THAT'LL MAKE THE CHIEF MAD! IF YOU'LL LEAVE HIM ALONE AND JUST ACT NICE, HE'LL BECOME A GOOD CHIEF.

OAKLEAF  
(Off ramp, X to PROFESSOR)  
PROFESSOR, ARE YOU A BAD BEAVER?

PROFESSOR

(Rises)  
WHO SAID I WAS A BAD BEAVER?

OAKLEAF

THEN WHY DID THE CHIEF MAKE YOU SAD?

(To KIDS)

NO MATTER HOW GOOD THE BEAVERS ARE, HE MAKES THEM SADDER AND SADDER EVERY SINGLE DAY.

(Professor steps up on ramp)

PAUL

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU OUGHTTA DO, OAKLEAF? YOU OUGHTTA GIVE THAT CHIEF A PUNCH IN THE NOSE!

PROFESSOR

Y'CAN'T. HE'S GOT A BIG GANG!

PAUL

(Up Ramp)

AW! WHO'S SCARED OF HIS GANG? THEY'RE ALL NINE YEARS OLD, AIN'T THEY? C'MON, OAKLEAF, I'LL GO WITH YOU.

(Jumps down, X's L.)

WE'LL GO RIGHT INTO BEAVERLAND AND SHOW THAT CHIEF!

OAKLEAF

(X's to PAUL, D.L.)

YOU'RE A BRAVE FIGHTER, PAUL - BUT YOU CAN'T PUNCH THE CHIEF ON THE NOSE! THE PROFESSOR IS RIGHT!

PROFESSOR

(On ramp)

SURE, I'M RIGHT!

OAKLEAF

(To Professor)

THE CHIEF HAS A BIG GANG, BUT DON'T YOU WORRY, PROFESSOR! SOME DAY THE BEAVERS'LL GET SORE! THEY'LL WANNA DO SOMETHING VERY BIG AGAINST THE CHIEF - AND THEN THEY'LL CALL ME BACK - BECAUSE I'M ON THEIR SIDE - AND I GOT A LOT OF SCHEMES!

(ALL get in huddle)

(MARY & PROFESSOR on ramp, OAKLEAF & PAUL below)

OAKLEAF

I'M GOING TO OWL LAND - AND IF THE BEAVERS WANT ME BACK - YOU GOTTA TELL THEM TO SEND A HOOT OWL!

PAUL

DON'T WORRY, OAKLEAF, I'LL TELL THE BEAVERS, CAUSE WE'RE SAD, TOO.

MARY

AND WE'RE FOR THE BEAVERS BECAUSE THE BEAVERS ARE SAD!

(PAUL and MARY STAND C. stg. near ramp)

MUSIC



OAKLEAF

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW SAD THEY ARE. Y'KNOW, NOT A SINGLE BEAVER HAS GOT A BLUE SWEATER AND A PAIR OF SKATES - EXCEPT THE CHIEF AND HIS GANG. I GOTTA GO NOW.

(S towards footlights C. - returns to kids)

MARY

OUT OF BEAVERLAND?

OAKLEAF

SO LONG, PROFESSOR.

PROFESSOR

GOOD-BYE, OAKLEAF.

MARY

SO LONG.

OAKLEAF

(S's to PAUL)

PAUL, DON'T FORGET, I'LL BE IN OWL LAND.

(X's R., Exits)

ALL Wave to OAKLEAF as

MUSIC stops)

MUSIC  
ta-ra-ta-ta

(PAUL & MARY XR)

(Wave farewell)

(PAUL & MARY C to ramp)

PROFESSOR

(On ramp)

POOR OAKLEAF! ONE OF THE BEST BEAVERS IN BEAVERLAND - CHASED OUT, FOREVER!

PAUL

(On ramp)

POOR OAKLEAF! ONE OF THE BEST BEAVERS IN BEAVERLAND - CHASED OUT, FOREVER!

Y'KNOW, MARY, THAT CHIEF MAKES ME MAD! I'M GOING RIGHT INTO BEAVERLAND MYSELF AND PUNCH HIM RIGHT ON THE NOSE! AND HIS WHOLE GANG, TOO!

(X's C.)

PROFESSOR

(Stopping PAUL)

I TOLD YOU, YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

PAUL

NO? I'M THE BEST FIGHTER IN MY SCHOOL! RIGHT, MARY?

MARY

SURE! THEY ALWAYS SEND HIM DOWN TO THE PRINCIPAL!

PAUL

(Off Ramp C.)

C'MON, PROFESSOR, YOU WANNA GO WITH ME AND GET  
EVEN WITH THAT CHIEF?

PROFESSOR

AW! I CAN'T GO TO BEAVERLAND- THE CHIEF IS MAD AT ME.

PAUL

ALL RIGHT, IF YOU'RE SCARED - I'LL GO MYSELF, WITH MARY.

(X to L to Paul)

PROFESSOR

(On ramp)

I'M NOT SCARED!

PAUL

THEN WHY DON'T YOU COME TO BEAVERLAND AND HELP THE BEAVERS?

PROFESSOR

I LIKE TO STAY HERE, IT'S SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET.

PAUL

(BOTH walk up and down L. stage,  
watching Professor)

C'MON, MARY, WE'LL GO OURSELVES.

PROFESSOR

(As Kids exit D.L.)

GOOD BYE, HUMAN BEINGS.

MARY

GOOD-BYE.

(Exit L. stage)

(PROFESSOR X R on ramp -  
sheepishly looks around)

PAUL &amp; MARY

(Sticking heads on stage)

YOUR LAST CHANCE, PROFESSOR, TO HELP YOUR OWN FRIENDS,  
THE BEAVERS!

(PROFESSOR X to R Stg. on ramp, stops  
sheepishly, looks around towards kids)

MARY

ARE YOU COMING, PROFESSOR?

PROFESSOR

ALL RIGHT!

(X's D.L. jumps off ramp, passing  
KIDS, who dash up beyond him,  
ALL meet D.L.)

BUT NO FIGHTS! LET ME DO SOMETHING! I'LL TELL THE  
CHIEF A STORY - NOT A PLAIN STORY, - BUT A STORY WITH A  
MORAL, TO SHOW HIM HOW MEAN HE IS - AND THEN HE'LL TURN  
INTO A GOOD CHIEF, AND HE'LL MAKE THE BEAVERS GLAD AND  
LET OCKLEAF COME BACK TO BEAVERLAND.

PAUL

ALL RIGHT! YOU TELL HIM A STORY WITH A MORAL-  
BUT, JUST LET HIM GET SMART!

MARY

YOU BETTER WATCH OUT FOR HIS GANG!

PAUL

AW! WHO'S SCARED!

PROFESSOR

ALL RIGHT! - LET'S GO!

MUSIC

(ALL march up ramp R.,  
across ramp, Exit L.  
PROFESSOR, then MARY,  
followed by PAUL)

C U R T A I N

ACT 1 - SCENE 3

CHARACTERS

SEALY BROTHERS:

PORKY  
PATTYWACK  
CHOPPY  
CHUCK

HILDA MINTER  
LUCY KIKOLER  
NAT LOESBERG  
BOB HOROWITZ

1st GENERAL  
2ND GENERAL

WM. TRIPLETT  
ALBERT LIPTON

RUFF

PERRY BRUSKIN

WORKING BEAVERS:

BEANPOLE  
BLUBBER  
BACKWOODS  
GOLDENROD  
DEWDROP  
YELLOW LEAF  
BIRCH  
SUNRAY  
PINE CONE  
MOSS ROCK

ANNE ZOLNA  
FRANCES HAYES  
JOE CURTIS  
ISABELLE KEIGHTLEY  
DOROTHY GOLDBERG  
PAULA JOH  
ROBERT MILLER  
EDITH ANSLEY  
ELIZABETH GERARD  
CARL GOLDMAN

FLUNKEY  
THE CHIEF  
PROFESSOR  
MARY  
PAUL

SALLY RENSICK  
BEN ROSS  
BOB. DIXON  
KATHLEEN HOYT  
SAMUEL BONELL

WHISTLING CLUBS:

RUFF  
TEFF  
GRUFF

ALLAN FRANK  
M. LIPPMAN  
HELEN CARRM

STRIPPERS:

ISABELLE KEIGHTLEY  
DOROTHY GOLDBERG  
ANNE ZOLNA

CLIPPERS:

FRANCES HAYES  
CARL LEREER  
EDITH ANSLEY

STACKERS:

CARL GOLDMAN  
ELIZABETH GERARD

PACKERS:

PAULA JOH  
ROBERT MILLER

1ST GROUP: (Choppers)

FRANCES HAYES  
BOB MILLER  
ELIZABETH GERARD

2ND GROUP: (Choppers)

CARL GOLDMAN  
PAULA JOH  
EDITH ANSLEY

ACT 1 - SCENE 3

(CURTAIN opens on Industrial Center  
of Beaverland. Beavers at work on  
"Busy Busy")

MUSIC

ALL

BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY,  
STRIP, STRIP, STRIP, STRIP,  
BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY,  
CLIP, CLIP, CLIP, CLIP.

BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY,  
STACK, STACK, STACK, STACK,  
BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY,  
PACK, PACK, PACK, PACK.

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(1st Group run to front R., chop  
few times, X L.)

BUSY, BUSY BEAVERS,  
LIKE BUSY, BUSY BEES,  
WITH SHARP AND SHINY CLEAVERS,  
WE ARE CHOPPING UP THE TREES.

(2nd GROUP runs front L. chop)

BUSY, BUSY BEAVERS  
LIKE BUSY, BUSY BEES  
WITH SHARP AND SHINY CLEAVERS,  
WE ARE CHOPPING UP THE TREES.

(1st & 2nd GROUPS X back to  
original positions)

AND WE STRIP, STRIP, STRIP,  
AND WE CLIP, CLIP, CLIP,  
AND WE STACK, STACK, STACK,  
AND WE PACK, PACK, PACK.

AND WE STRIP IT

STRIPPERS

AND WE CLIP IT

CLIPPERS

AND WE STACK IT

STACKERS

AND WE PACK IT.

PACKERS

ALL

(Stop work)

AND WE WORK, WORK, WORK ALL DAY.

ALL

AND WE STRIP IT  
 AND WE CLIP IT  
 AND WE STACK IT  
 AND WE PACK IT  
 AND WE WORK, WORK, WORK ALL DAY.

(Stop working)

WORK, WORK, WORK,  
 WORK, NO PLAY,  
 WORK, WORK, WORK,  
 WORK ALL DAY,  
 WORK! WORK!

BIRCH

(Steps down to foots, C.)

IF YOU ASK US WHY WE'RE GIVING  
 OUT ATTENTION TO THE BARK,  
 THAT'S HOW BEAVERS MAKE THEIR LIVING,  
 SINCE THE DAY THEY LEFT THE ARK.

PINE CONE

(Steps to foots C.)

WHEN THE BEAVERS BUILD THEIR HOUSES  
 IT'S THE BARK THEY'VE GOT TO USE  
 AND THE SAME APPLIES TO TROUSERS  
 DITTO, DITTO, FOR THE SHOES.

ALL

So, WE STRIP, STRIP, STRIP,  
 AND WE CLIP, CLIP, CLIP  
 AND WE STACK, STACK, STACK,  
 AND WE PACK, PACK, PACK.

(STRIPPERS)

AND WE STRIP IT

(CLIPPERS)

AND WE CLIP IT

(STACKERS)

AND WE STACK IT

(PACKERS)

AND WE PACK IT.

ALL  
(Walk about, hands behind backs)

AND WE WORK, WORK, WORK, WORK,  
WORK, WORK, WORK,  
WORK, NO PLAY,  
WORK, WORK, WORK,  
WORK, ALL DAY,  
WORK! WORK!

PINE CONE  
(Steps to roots C.)

BUT THE CHIEF OF ALL THE BEAVERS,  
HE GETS ALL THE PARK WE MAKE  
ALL HE DOES IS PULL THE LEVERS  
WHILE WE WORK UNTIL WE ACHE.

ALL  
(Put hands on backs, indicating aches)

WHILE WE WORK UNTIL WE ACHE!

BIRCH  
(Steps to roots, C.)  
SO, WE'RE POOR, UNHAPPY BEAVERS,  
WORKING BUSY AS THE BEES,  
WHILE HE SITS AND PULLS THE LEVERS  
AND GETS FATTER, IF YOU PLEASE!

ALL  
(Show to stomachs)

AND - GETS FATTER - IF - YOU - PLEASE!

(Have stopped working;  
start again, while singing)

AND WE STRIP, STRIP, STRIP,  
AND WE CLIP, CLIP, CLIP,  
AND WE STACK, STACK, STACK,  
AND WE PACK, PACK, PACK.

(Strippers)

AND WE STRIP IT

(Clippers)  
AND WE CLIP IT.

(STACKERS)  
AND WE STACK IT

(Packers)  
AND WE PACK IT.

## ALL

(Walk about, hands behind backs)  
 AND WE WORK, WORK, WORK, WORK,  
 WORK, WORK, WORK,  
 WORK, NO PLAY,  
 WORK, WORK, WORK,  
 WORK ALL DAY!  
 WORK! WORK!

## PINE CONE

(Steps to foots, C.)  
 BUT THE CHIEF OF ALL THE BEAVERS  
 HE GETS ALL THE BARK WE MAKE,  
 ALL HE DOES IS PULL THE LEVERS,  
 WHILE WE WORK UNTIL WE ACHE!

## ALL

(Hands on back, indicating aches)  
 WHILE WE WORK UNTIL WE ACHE!

## BIRCH

(Steps to foots, C., as PINE CONE  
 returns to position U.C.)  
 SO WE'RE POOR, UNHAPPY BEAVERS,  
 WORKING BUSY AS THE BEES,  
 WHILE HE SITS AND PULLS THE LEVERS  
 AND GETS FATTER IF YOU PLEASE!

## ALL

(Hands at stomachs)  
 AND GETS FATTER IF YOU PLEASE

AND WE STRIP, STRIP, STRIP,  
 AND WE CLIP, CLIP, CLIP,  
 AND WE STACK, STACK, STACK,  
 AND WE PACK, PACK, PACK

(Strippers)

AND WE STRIP IT

(Clippers)

AND WE CLIP IT

(Stackers)

AND WE STACK IT

(Packers)

AND WE PACK IT.

## ALL

(Stop work, unbend, face front)  
 AND WE WORK, WORK, WORK ALL DAY,

(Return to work)

AND WE STRIP IT, AND WE CLIP IT,

AND WE STACK IT AND WE PACK IT,

AND WE WORK, WORK, WORK, WORK.

BIRCH:

WORK WORK

WORK WORK

WORK WORK

WORK WORK

PINE CONE:

WORK

WORK

WORK

WORK

ALL:

STRIP

CLIP

STACK

PACK

(Repeated 4 times)



ALL

WORK ! WORK ! WORK !

1st WHISTLE: (HUFF: Off L)  
MUSIC STOPS

(As HUFF blows whistle,  
BEAVERS stop, turn L.,  
throw hands in air, rush  
to 1st position at wheel,  
in fright, begin Busy, Busy)

2nd Whistle: (HUFF: Off L )  
Music

(Enter: HUFF, thru gate down  
steps; sniffing from D.L. to  
foots C., turns R., X's to  
BEAVERS, sniffs around, winds  
up standing onstage to R. of  
CHIEF'S platform)

(3rd WHISTLE: by HUFF: Enter:  
GENERALS, thru gate, down steps,  
X R front of BEAVERS, turn few  
steps to L., stop face L.)

(4th WHISTLE: by HUFF: Enter:  
SCALY BROS., thru gate, down  
steps, march around at fence L.,  
turn facing R.)

MUSIC

(Enter: THE CHIEF: C. down steps  
X's C. near platform, to HUFF)

CHIEF

GOOD MORNING, HUFF.

(GENERALS and SCALY BROS. snap  
to attention and salute)

HUFF

GOOD MORNING, CHIEF.

CHIEF

(X'ing to GENERALS)

GOOD MORNING, GENERALS.

GENERALS

GOOD MORNING, CHIEF.

CHIEF

(Turns to HUFF)

HOW'S THE BUSY BUSY TODAY?

HUFF

OKAY.

CHIEF

HEY, HUFF! YOU DIDN'T SEE ANY WILD ANIMALS OF THE  
FOREST HANGING AROUND, DID YA?

HUFF

I'LL CHECK UP!

(Steps C., facing front)

SCALY BROTHERS! HUFF!

(They snap to attention)

PORKY!

PORKY

(Executes triangular X to CHIEF,  
faces him, salutes)

HUFF

ANY WILD ANIMALS OF THE FOREST AROUND?

PORKY

NOT EVEN ONE, CHIEF!

CHIEF

(Pins medal on PORKY)

THAT'S GOOD.

(PORKY salutes, returns)

HUFF

(X's to SCALY BROS)

OKAY! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

CHIEF

HEY, HUFF!

HUFF

(X'ing to CHIEF, C.)

COMIN' UP, CHIEF!

CHIEF

LISTEN, HUFF. I SMELL TROUBLE IN THE AIR.

(HUFF DASHES BEHIND CHIEF,  
thru BEAVERS, GENERALS back into  
position. GENERALS & SCALY BROS.  
sniff about heads down body forward;  
wind up, upright into position)ANY BEAVER BEEN ACTING WISE SINCE I CHASED OAKLEAF  
OUT OF BEAVERLAND!

HUFF

DEY'RE A LITTLE WILD BUT I GOT 'EM ALL TAMED!

CHIEF

IN CASE YOU HEAR ANY BEAVERS TALKIN' ABOUT OAKLEAF OR  
HIS SAD BEAVER CLUB - GIVE HIM A SOCK RIGHT AWAY!

HUFF

DON'T WORRY CHIEF! YOU KNOW ME! JUST SAY THE WORD  
AND I'LL BEAT THE FUR OFF DEM!

CHIEF

(Restraining HUFF)

SAVE IT FOR LATER. IT'S TIME FOR LUNCH NOW.

(X's R. to BEAVERS)

OKAY, BEAVERS! YOU CAN STOP THE BUSY BUSY!  
IT'S TIME FOR LUNCH NOW.

STOP WHEEL

(Turns, facing L. arm extended)

MUSIC

(BEAVERS relax, rest sit)

(As music starts. HUFF X's, takes  
CHIEF'S ARM, ESCORTS HIM slowly up  
steps on platform; GENERALS and  
SCALY BROS. KEEP step thru music.)

(BEAVERS have begun playing games)

(FLUNKEY enters: after GENERALS and  
SCALY BROS. had X'd into position  
near fence. HUFF

1st GENERAL

2nd GENERAL

CHUCK

CHOPPY

PATTYWACK

POPKY.

(FLUNKEY brings in table, places it before  
CHIEF, exits; re-enters with FORK and KNIFE  
and NAPKIN, hands same to CHIEF, arranges  
NAPKIN. Steps down, runs off L)

BEANPOLE

WHAT GOOD IS LUNCH TIME IF WE HAVE NO LUNCH?

CHIEF

AHHH! DON'T GET WISE, EAT YOUR LUNCH.

BIRCH

WHAT LUNCH?MUSIC(FLUNKEY re-enters with tray of turkey:  
CHIEF'S GANG watches closely, raise  
arms aloft as FLUNKEY passes, X'ing  
up to platform. THE CHIEF pulls off  
leg of turkey. BEAVERS watch intently.  
CHIEF satisfied, nods to FLUNKEY, nod  
is passed down the line.)(HUFF is playing marbles with BIRCH,  
BEANPOLE, DEW DROP) (Argument develops)

HUFF

YOU'RE INCHIN'! YOU'RE INCHIN'!

BIRCH

I AM NOT! GO ON, I WAS NOT!

CHIEF

(Disturbed by commotion)

GEE WHIZ, YOU BEAVERS, CAN'T YOU KEEP QUIET WHEN EVERYBODY IS EATING?

(Commotion doesn't die down)

HEY, HUFF!

HUFF

(Reluctantly leaving argument)

YOU WERE INCHIN'!

(Takes position on line)

MUSIC

(FLUNKEY removes tray on order of CHIEF, hands it down line, as each snags a bite after passing tray on. PORKY takes tray off, as FLUNKEY exits. RE-enter PORKY)

(FLUNKEY enters with tray of ICE CREAM. GANG'S hands go up again higher. Is set before CHIEF, who tastes, approves. BEANPOLE and BLUBBER sneak over to platform. BOTH try to reach a lick of ice cream.)

MUSIC

CHIEF

(Almost in tears)

DIDN'T I TELL YA A MILLION TIMES NOT TO STICK YOUR FINGERS INTO MY ICE CREAM?

BLUBBER

GEE, IT LOOKED SO GOOD, CHIEF.

CHIEF

ALL RIGHT! SO WHY DON'T YOU ASK ME ?

(BEANPOLE and BLUBBER snap to attention, stand facing CHIEF.)

BOTH

CAN WE HAVE SOME ICE CREAM, CHIEF?

CHIEF

NO!!

(Continues eating, attended by FLUNKEY)

BEANPOLE

(Disgusted, as both turn back)

GEE WHIZ! WHAT A LUNCH TIME! THERE AIN'T A SINGLE FAT BEAVER LEFT.

(Kneels, D.R.)

NOT EVEN BLUBBER.

(BLUBBER sits, disconsolate, UR.)

BIRCH

YEAH, TAKE A LOOK AT THE CHIEF!

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SUN RAY  
 LOOK AT HIM, EATIN' A MILE A MINUTE! NO WONDER  
 HE'S SO FAT!

BLUBBER  
 (Rises, X's D.R.)  
 YEAH, LOOK AT ME!  
 (Indicates)  
 LUNCH TIME IS TERRIBLE. I EVEN MADE UP A POEM  
 ABOUT IT.

ALL  
 (Ad Lib.)

HOW DOES IT GO? RECITE IT! GO AHEAD, BLUBBER!

BLUBBER  
 (X's D.R., facing L.) (Recites)  
 I USED TO LOVE MY LUNCHTIME  
 I USED TO SIT AND MUNCH  
 A PIECE OF BARK AT LUNCH TIME  
 I'D CRUNCH AND CRUNCH AND CRUNCH.  
 BUT NOW -  
 (Leans indicating CHIEF)  
 I DON'T LIKE LUNCHTIME  
 I HAVE NO BARK TO CRUNCH  
 AND WHAT'S THE GOOD OF LUNCHTIME  
 IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT NO LUNCH!

(CHIEF laughs, followed by GANG)

BEANPOLE  
 IT'S A VERY GOOD POEM!

SUN RAY  
VERY TRUE!

PROFESSOR  
 (As PROFESSOR knocks, HUFF jumps  
 to steps L.C. GENERALS X C.  
 SEALY BROTHERS wheel up L.,  
 facing gate.)

KNOCK KNOCK!  
 (Off 1)

PORKEY  
 WHO GOES THERE? BEAVER OR WILD ANIMAL OF THE  
 FOREST!

PROFESSOR  
 (Off L with PAUL & MARY)  
 IT'S ME! THE BIGGEST PROFESSOR IN BEAVERLAND!

BEAVERS  
 (ALL rise, happy to hear PROFESSOR is back;  
 ad lib. among selves)  
 THE PROFESSOR! HE WOKE UP! MAYBE HE'LL HELP US!  
 WOW! THE PROFESSOR! OH, BOY!

PROFESSOR  
 (Still off L. with KIDS)  
 LET ME IN! I GOTTA SEE THE CHIEF RIGHT AWAY! VERY  
 IMPORTANT!

PORKY  
WHO'S THAT WITH YOU?

PROFESSOR  
TWO HUMAN BEINGS.

(CHIEF jumps behind chair, crouches.  
FLUNKY disappears behind pedestal;  
BEAVERS all in huddle ad. lib.)

CHIEF  
HEY, YOU BEAVERS, KEEP QUIET!  
(Calls off L.)  
ARE THEY BIG OR ARE THEY LITTLE?

PROFESSOR  
THEY'RE NINE YEARS OLD!

CHIEF  
(Relieved, comes out from behind chair)  
OKAY, LET THEM IN!

(Sits down, waits)

1st GENERAL  
HUPP!!  
(SCALY BROS. wheel back into position,  
watch for entrance)

(Enter PROFESSOR, followed by PAUL and  
MARY, thru gate, down steps. As PROF.  
passes C. sheepishly exchanges greetings  
looks with CHIEF, X's to BEAVERS D.R.)

(PAUL & MARY stop C. facing CHIEF)

(PROFESSOR exchanges greetings with  
BEAVERS, CALLS TO PAUL & MARY)

PROFESSOR  
BEAVERS, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE HUMAN BEINGS, PAUL  
AND MARY. PAUL AND MARY, COME! I WANT YOU TO  
MEET THE BEAVERS.

(PAUL & MARY X to BEAVERS)

BEAVERS  
HELLO! HOW DO YOU DO? HELLO!

KIDS  
HELLO!

BIRCH  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN BEAVERLAND, PROFESSOR?

PROFESSOR  
I CAN'T TELL YOU NOW. JUST CHEER UP A LITTLE BIT!

PAUL  
THAT'S RIGHT, BEAVERS. DON'T WORRY!

CHIEF  
HEY, PROFESSOR! HOW ABOUT TELLING ME SOMETHING  
ABOUT THIS? I'M THE CHIEF, AIN'T I?

PROFESSOR  
COMIN' RIGHT UP, CHIEF!  
(X's to ramp, followed by KIDS, who stand  
R. of platform, watching CHIEF)  
THIS IS THE CHIEF OF THE BEAVERS. THIS IS PAUL AND  
MARY. LISTEN, CHIEF, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

CHIEF  
I WANNA TALK TO THE HUMAN BEINGS FIRST. COME ON UP.  
COME ON UP!

(PAUL & MARY step on platform. PROFESSOR X's  
to steps C. HUFF bars his path; stands  
nose to nose; PROFESSOR gives ground, returns  
to platform U R., mortified)  
THESE ARE THE FIRST HUMAN BEINGS I EVER SAW. GO AHEAD,  
HUMAN BEINGS. TALK TO ME. ASK ME QUESTIONS. DO YOU  
KNOW WHO I AM? I'M THE CHIEF - THE CHIEF OF THE  
beavers.

(Picks up skates, shows them)  
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY SKATES?  
As (KIDS turn wheels)  
BALL BEARYUN!

(Opens neck, exposes sweater)  
HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS?

(Rises, turns, flips tail, sits)  
Y'WANNA SEE SOMETHING ELSE? HEY, GENERALS! MAKE  
THE SCALY BROTHERS MARCH AROUND AND DO SOME EXERCISES!

(GENERALS change position, 1st G. D.L.  
2nd G. U.L.)

MUSIC

1st GENERAL

HUPP !!

(SCALY BROS. snap to attentbn, march to  
C. on cue line up. Go into drill)

(On cue)

GENERAL

ATTENTION!

(SCALY BROTHERS scramble about, snap  
to attention, facing front)

1st GENERAL

AT EAST!

(SCALY BROS. throw guns to floor,  
break ranks)

1st GENERAL

ATTENTION!

(SCALY BROS. pick up rifles, scramble to  
attention)

1st GENERAL (contd)

(GENERALS X to position, front of SC.B.)

HUPP !

(THEY ALL return to former positions at fence,  
salute as CHIEF and HUFF applaud)

CHIEF

DIDJA SEE THAT! THAT'S IN CASE ANYBODY GETS WISE!

(Exposes sweater slowly, leans back)

(PAUL and MARY overwhelmed)

HOW D'Y'LIKE MY SWEATER? Y'KNOW, I'M THE FANCIEST  
BEAVER IN BEAVERLAND, THE SMARTEST, TOO. RIGHT,  
PROFESSOR?

(PROFESSOR turns away, nose in air)

ANHH! Y'WISE PROFESSOR, YOU THINK YOU'RE SMARTER THAN  
EVERYBODY ELSE. I'LL SHOW YA! GO AHEAD, HUMAN BEINGS,  
ASK ME ANY QUESTION Y'WANNA!

MARY

(Indicates wheel)

WHAT DO THE BEAVERS MAKE ON THE WHEEL, CHIEF?

CHIEF

(Delighted)

THEY MAKE BARK. A BEAVER CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT BARK. HE  
EATS IT -

(Indicates on fingers)

HE MAKES PANTS OUT OF IT, AND COATS, - AND -

(Stuck)

EVERYTHING!

PAUL

WHY DON'T THEY TAKE THE BARK OFF THE TREES OUT IN  
THE WOODS?

CHIEF

(Delighted to show smartness)

WHAT D'Y'THINK THIS IS, THE OLDEN TIMES? WE'RE NOT  
OLDEN TIME BEAVERS. WE CAN'T EAT RAW BARK. WE GOTTA  
FIX IT UP ON THE WHEEL.

(In excellent humor)

GO AHEAD, HUMAN BEINGS, ASK ME MORE QUESTIONS.

PAUL

ALL RIGHT, I'LL ASK YOU. WHAT'S THE IDEA OF MAKING  
ALL THE BEAVERS SO SAD?

CHIEF

WHAT D'YA MEAN, I MAKE THEM SAD?

PAUL

WELL, THEY LOOK SAD. YOU DON'T GIVE THEM ENOUGH BARK.

CHIEF

(Aggrieved)

THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU. YOU JUST ASK ME QUESTIONS  
ABOUT -

(Stuck)

BEAVERLAND.



MARY  
IS IT HARD TO PULL THE LEVERS?

CHIEF  
(In good humor again, indicates)  
NO. IT'S EASY.

MARY  
THEN, WHY DON'T THE BEAVERS PULL THE LEVERS AND KEEP  
THE BARK THEMSELVES?

(CHIEF laughs)(Picked up by GANG)  
(CHIEF stops, as HUFF shakes head  
in negative. GANG stops, too)

CHIEF  
(To KIDS, annoyed and puzzled)  
WHAT D'Y'MEAN "WHY DON'T THEY PULL THE LEVERS AND KEEP  
THE BARK?"

THEN THEY'D OWN THE WHEEL AND THE BARK! AND IT'S MY  
WHEEL AND MY BARK! WHAT D'Y'MEAN ASKING ME THAT?  
I'M GETTING SORE! Y'BETTER ASK ME SOMETHING ELSE!

PAUL  
(His dander is up)  
ALL RIGHT! WHY IS IT YOU HAVE SUCH A BIG FAT BELLY  
AND ALL THE BEAVERS ARE SO SKINNY?

(Beavers enjoy the situation, giggling,  
hiding their smiles, etc.)

CHIEF  
(Explains, naturally)  
MY WHOLE FAMILY HAS FAT BELLIES.  
(Puzzled)  
DON'T Y'LIKE IT?

PAUL  
NO! IT LOOKS STUFFED UP! 'CAUSE YOU CAN EAT LUNCH  
WHENEVER Y'WANNA, AND THE BEAVERS CAN'T EVEN EAT LUNCH  
LUNCH-TIME, THAT'S WHY!

CHIEF  
(Infuriated)  
LISTEN, HUMAN BEINGS, I'M GETTING SORE! I'M GETTING  
VERY SORE! I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE TO ASK ME A  
QUESTION, AND IF I DON'T LIKE IT, I'LL CHASE YOU OUT  
OF BEAVERLAND.

(PAUL is about to give an angry retort,  
when MARY and PROFESSOR intervene)

MARY  
WAIT A MINUTE!  
(MARY pulls PAUL to PROFESSOR. ALL whisper  
animatedly, rise, face CHIEF again, plan  
all set)

PAUL  
GO AHEAD, MARY, ACK HIM AN EASY QUESTION.

MARY  
DO YOU LIKE STORIES, CHIEF?

CHIEF  
(Suspicious, eyes PROFESSOR)  
STORIES? YEAH, I LIKE 'EM.

MARY  
PROFESSOR, TELL HIM A STORY.

(PROFESSOR X'S to C., bows to BEAVERS,  
who applaud, bows to GANG, who  
applaud, and standing at ease)

CHIEF  
(Looks at them sternly, yells)  
HEY!!!

(THEY snap back to attention)

PROFESSOR  
(Turns to CHIEF, swift nod is answered  
by CHIEF, gingerly)

THANKS TO YOU, I'M OUT OF PRACTICE, BUT I'LL DO MY  
BEST!

CHIEF  
DON'T GET SMART! - JUST TELL THE STORY!

KNOCK! KNOCK!  
Off L.  
WHISTLING  
CLUBS

(GENERALS X TO C., SCALY BROTHERS  
wheel, facing gate)

PORKY  
WHO GOES THERE, BEAVER OR WILD ANIMAL OF THE FOREST?

WHISTLING CLUBS  
(From off L.)  
RUFF! TUFF! AND GRUFF!

(PROFESSOR, in terror, hides  
behind platform U.R.)

CHIEF  
(Relieved)  
LET 'EM IN!

HUPP!!

1ST GENERAL

MUSIC

(SCALY BROS. and GENERALS return  
to original positions, fence L.)

(Enter: in order, RUFF, TUFF, GRUFF,  
thru gate, down steps in single file,  
face front, stop, awaiting command  
from CHIEF, WHO STEPS DOWN)

CHIEF

HUPP !!  
(RTG about face, facing R.)

HUPP !!  
(RTG march R., halt in echelon)

HUPP !!  
(RTG about face, facing R.)

YOH !!  
(GRUFF X'S to CHIEF)

MUSIC  
STOPS

DID Y' CHASE HIM OUT?  
(CHIEF gives out medals)

GRUFF  
YEAH! HE MUST BE A MIDLION MILES AWAY!

TUFF  
BOY, DID WE CHASE HIM! OVER THE MOUNTAINS ---

GRUFF  
THRU THE WOODS ---

TUFF  
IN DA CANAL ---

GRUFF  
YEAH! UP A TREE!

CHIEF  
(In supreme joy)  
DID YA HIT HIM TILL HE CRIED?

GRUFF  
NAHH! HE GIVE US DA SLIP.

CHIEF  
HE DID, HUH?  
(Snatches back the medals)

TUFF  
(Has x'd to CHIEF, C)  
MAYBE, IF YOU'D GIVE US SKATES LIKE YOU PROM ---

CHIEF  
(Accusing finger almost in TUFF's eye)  
SKATES, HUH!!! ALL RIGHT! HUPP!!!

(WHISTLING CLUBS jump D.R. in one leap)  
(CHIEF X's back up on platform, in  
high dudgeon; yells to hiding PROFESSOR)  
HEY, PROFESS --- HEY PROFESSOR, ALL RIGHT, START  
TELLING YOUR STORY.

COPY  
from  
Library of Congress  
Federal Theatre Project Archives  
at  
George Mason University  
Fairfax, Virginia

PROFESSOR

(Comes out of hiding, X's C. bows as before, only BEAVERS applaud)  
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A GOOD BEAVER. HE WAS VERY BRAVE AND VERY SMART. BUT HE WAS CHASED OUT OF HIS BEAVERLAND, AND HIS NAME WAS ---

CHIEF

(Having anticipated this)  
OAKLEAF, HUH!! SO YOU'RE TAKING OAKLEAF'S PART!?

PROFESSOR

(Scared, but gives no ground)

YEAH! HE'S A GOOD BEAVER!

CHIEF

I BET YOU'RE EVEN A MEMBER OF HIS CLUB!

PROFESSOR

(Slams book shut)  
I'M NOT! I CAME TO TALK TO YOU BECAUSE I'M A PROFESSOR AND I'M SMART!

CHIEF

(Body bent, hands on hips)  
IF YOU'RE SO SMART, YOU BETTER STOP TRYING TO BUST UP BEAVERLAND!

PROFESSOR

(Imitating CHIEF)  
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S TRYING TO BUST IT UP!

CHIEF

(Almost in tears)  
SO NOW I'M THE ONE TRYING TO BUST UP BEAVERLAND. GET OUT OF HERE, RIGHT AWAY, JUST AS FAST AS YOU CAN GO! GO AHEAD!

PROFESSOR

ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO.  
(X's D.L., stops, wheels back to CHIEF)  
BUT I'M TELLING YOU THE BEAVERS GOTTA HAVE MORE BARK. MAYBE IF YOU GAVE THEM MORE BARK, INSTEAD OF BEING GREEDY, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO CHASE OAKLEAF OUT OF BEAVERLAND!

CHIEF

(Almost the last straw)  
THAT'S ENOUGH - THAT'S TOO MUCH! GET OUT!

PROFESSOR

I'M GOING!

(X's to go D.L. wheels again to CHIEF)  
BUT REMEMBER, I'M A STORY TELLER, AND A GOOD ONE, TOO! AND I'M GONNA TELL STORIES ABOUT YOU, SO THE WHOLE WOODS WILL KNOW YOU FOR WHAT YOU ARE - AND THEN YOU'LL BE SORRY!

CHIEF

(This is the last straw; explodes)

AND JUST FOR THAT YOU CAN GET OUT OF BEAVERLAND FOREVER!  
WHISTLING CLUBS! START CHASING HIM!

(PROFESSOR looks on as WHISTLING CLUBS prepare chase, leap forward, PROFESSOR back; on second jump PROFESSOR at steps; 3rd jump PROFESSOR runs up steps, disappears behind platform, chased by TUFF; CHIEF motions to GRUFF and RUFF, to catch PROFESSOR as he emerges; PROFESSOR runs into RUFF'S arms and is taken U.L., as PAUL jumps down from platform, takes D.L. in front of RUFF)

PAUL

WAIT A MINUTE! I AIN'T GONNA LET YOU CHASE THE PROFESSOR OUT OF BEAVERLAND! YOU LET HIM STAY HERE, YA GET ME?

CHIEF

SUP-POSIN' I DON'T WANNA?

PAUL

THEN I'LL PUNCH YOU ON THE NOSE!

(Squares off, fists flailing the air)  
G'MON! Y'FAT CHIEF, YA!

(ALL are motionless, gasp in surprise at PAUL'S daring)

CHIEF

(Stepping down, followed by MARY)  
WHO? ME???? THE CHIEF OF THE BEAVERS????

(Whistles to HUFF, who imprisons PAUL'S arms, wheels him across to L.C., as MARY yells warning)

MARY

LOOK OUT, PAUL!

(Is held firmly by RUFF)

CHIEF

(X's to PAUL, clenched fist poised to sock)  
SO Y'THINK YOU'RE GONNA PUNCH THE CHIEF OF THE BEAVERS ON THE NOSE, HUH? I'LL SHOW YA!

(Punches PAUL on nose)

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?

(Punches PAUL several times, turns to WHISTLING CLUBS)

GO AHEAD, SCALY BROTHERS, MAKE THEM DANCE!

(SCALY BROS. lower guns, advance, give five volleys, making them dance. CHIEF stamps on PROFESSOR'S foot, who hods and jumps about)

WARNING  
CAW-CAW

CHIEF

GO AHEAD, WHISTLING CLUBS, START THROWING THEM  
OUT. AND HIT 'EM ALL, EVEN THE GIRL!

(WHISTLING CLUBS chase KIDS and  
PROFESSOR up ramp, steps thru gate)

PAUL

(On exit)  
I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU, Y'FAT CHIEF!

MARY

(On exit)  
YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR HITTING A GIRL!

CHIEF

(X's up to platform, yells after them)  
THAT'LL TEACH YOU A BIG LESSON NOT TO START UP WITH ME.

(Turns on BEAVERS)  
C'MON, YOU BEAVERS, GET BACK ON THE BUSY BUSY.

BIRCH

(Breaks thru, X's to CHIEF)  
LISTEN, CHIEF, YOU'RE GOING TOO FAR! THE BEAVERS ARE  
SORE! I'M WARNING YA, WE'RE GETTING VERY SORE!

CHIEF

SO NOW YOU'RE SORE, HUH! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT IF THE  
BARKLESS BEAVERS WORKED ON THE WHEEL INSTEAD OF YOU -  
AND YOU WERE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS, WALKING AROUND ALL  
BENT OVER IN THE COLD WOODS?

(Whistles signal to PORKY, who dashes in  
behind BIRCH, to knees on floor. CHIEF  
points in air, BIRCH looks up, CHIEF pulls  
BIRCH'S hat over eyes, pushes him over  
PORKY, BIRCH falls down, caught by TUFF, U.R.)

HEY, CAW-CAW BIRDS! GO TELL THE BARKLESS BEAVERS TO  
COME TO BEAVERLAND, RIGHT AWAY!

CAW-CAW

CAW-CAW BIRDS

(Off L.)  
CAW! CAW! CAW! CAW! BARKLESS BEAVERS COME BACK  
to BEAVERLAND! BARKLESS BEAVERS COME BACK TO  
BEAVERLAND!

BIRCH

Y'CANT DO THAT CHIEF! YOU CAN'T MAKE US THE  
BARKLESS BEAVERS!

CHIEF

NO????? WHO WANTS TO BE THE FIRST BARKLESS  
BEAVER? WHO WANTS TO GET BENT OVER? WHERE  
IS HE? LET HIM SAY SOMETHING! GO AHEAD!  
WHO WANTS TO GET WISE, GO AHEAD!

(BEAVERS, realize they are helpless,  
return slowly to positions at  
wheel, ready for BUSY BUSY)

ALL RIGHT! THAT'S BETTER! NOW WE CAN START  
MAKING BARK AGAIN.

(To the stragglers)

COME ON! GET BACK ON THE BUSY BUSY!

(X's to platform)

WHEEL  
STARTS  
MUSIC

BUSY BUSY BUSY BUSY ONE TWO THREE FOUR WHOOOOAAAAA!

BEAVERS

(At work)

BUSY BUSY BUSY BUSY  
STRIP STRIP STRIP STRIP  
BUSY BUSY BUSY BUSY  
CLIP CLIP CLIP CLIP.

C U R T A I N

ACT TWO

SCENE ONE

CURTAIN:

(AT RISE, Paul and MARY are seated  
R. near foots, near fire)

PAUL

GEE WHIZ! THAT PROFESSOR MAKES ME FEEL SAD.  
BUT WE AIN'T GOING TO RUN AWAY LIKE THE PROFESSOR.-  
I'M GONNA GET EVEN WITH THAT CHIEF FOR PUNCHIN'  
ME ON THE NOSE AND HITTING YOU!

MARY

PAUL! WHY DON'T WE SEND FOR OAKLEAF?  
HE'LL HELP US!

PAUL

THAT'S RIGHT, MARY! LET'S CALL A HOOT OWL!

(BOTH KIDS rise, walk about R.)  
(Calling:

HOOT! HOOT! HOOT! HOOT! HOOT!

SOUND

(Enter: HOOT OWL)

AHOOT! AHOOT! AHOOOOOOOT OWL!

PAUL

LISTEN, MARY! YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

MARY

YEAH!

(KIDS look L. and see HOOT OWL,  
on ramp L.)

(KIDS step toward C.)



HOOT OWL  
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

PAUL  
CAN YOU FLY FAST?

HOOT OWL  
A MILLION MILES A MINUTE!

PAUL  
IT AIN'T EVEN A MILLION MILES - HOW FAST CAN  
YOU REALLY FLY?

HOOT OWL  
I'M THE FASTEST FLYER IN THE WOODS. I'LL FLY  
AWAY SO FAST - YOU WON'T EVEN SEE ME FLY -  
I'LL JUST DISAPPEAR!

PAUL  
CAN YOU REMEMBER A MESSAGE?

HOOT OWL  
(ANNOYED by question)  
WHO'S THE SMARTEST ANIMAL IN THE HUMAN BEING'S  
BOOKS?

MARY  
THE OWL!

HOOT OWL  
RIGHT, MARY! WHAT'S THE MESSAGE?

PAUL  
I WANT YOU TO TELL OAKLEAF I HAD A BIG FIGHT WITH  
THE CHIEF, AND HE PUNCHED ME ON THE NOSE, AND HE  
HIT MARY! AND HE CHASED US OUT OF BEAVERLAND -  
AND THE PROFESSOR, TOO. AND TELL HIM - THE CHIEF  
SENT FOR THE BARKLESS BEAVERS - AND THEY'RE MARCHING  
INTO BEAVERLAND, RIGHT NOW!

MARY  
AND TELL HIM IT'S NIGHTTIME, AND WE'RE ALL ALONE IN  
THE WOODS - AND WILL HE PLEASE HURRY!

PAUL  
NOW LET ME SEE HOW FAST YOU CAN REALLY FLY!

HOOT OWL  
O. K. JUST WATCH ME DISAPPEAR!  
AHOOT! AHOOT! AHOOOOOOOCOT!

(Turns, flaps wings, exit L.)

PAUL  
WOW! WHAT A FAST FLYER!

MARY  
GEE, I HOPE OAKLEAF COMES IN A HURRY! NOISE - Off L

(KIDS X L to investigate noise)

NOISE - Louder

(KIDS back away, toward fire D.R.)

PAUL  
HEY, MARY, Y' SCARED?

MARY  
I AIN'T SCARED, ARE YOU?

PAUL  
NO.

(KIDS huddle together, scared)

NOISE - LOUDER

HEY, MARY! D'Y'HEAR SOMETHING FUNNY?

MARY  
YEAH!

PAUL  
DON'T WORRY! YOU KNOW I'M A GOOD FIGHTER!

(Picks up stick)

AND I GOT A BIG FAT STICK, AND I'LL HIT ANYBODY  
THAT COMES NEAR THE FIRE!

MARY  
MAYBE IT'S THE CHIEF, PAUL?

(Enter - BEAVERS, on ramp L.)

PAUL  
WHAT SHOULD WE DO, HIDE?

MARY  
YEAH, LET'S HIDE!

(KIDS run U.R., hide behind tree  
as BEAVERS walk down ramp to fire)

BIRCH  
HEY, BEAVERS, HERE'S THE FIRE!

BEANPOLE  
BUT WHERE'S THE HUMAN BEINGS?

BIRCH  
THEY MUST HAVE RUN AWAY!

COPY  
from  
Library of Congress  
Federal Theatre Project Archives  
at  
George Mason University  
Fairfax, Virginia

(KIDS come out from hiding,  
x'ing down to BEAVERS, WHO  
surround them, rejoicing.)

PAUL & MARY

HERE WE ARE!

MARY

WE THOUGHT IT WAS THE CHIEF!

GOLDENROD

WHERE'S THE PROFESSOR?

PAUL

(Xing towards fire)

HE RAN AWAY! A MILLION MILES AWAY! AND HE SAID  
HE'S NEVER COMING BACK!

BIRCH

DID YOU SEE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS?

PAUL

NO.

BIRCH

NO? THAT MEANS THEY DIDN'T PASS YET!

BEANPOLE

IF THEY TRY TO GET INTO BEAVERLAND - THERE'LL  
BE A FIGHT!

NOISE: Professor  
off L

(BIRCH steps toward C followed  
by BEAVERS, looking off L)

BIRCH

GET STICKS, EVERYBODY!

(BEAVERS pick up stick, so does  
MARY)

GET READY, BEAVERS. HERE THEY COME!

(THEY stand together, arms aloft,  
D. R. near fire)

BEAN POLE

THEY AIN'T GONNA GET INTO BEAVERLAND!

(Enter: PROFESSOR, RUNNING on from  
D.L., straight to BEAVERS)

BEAVERS

NOW! THE PROFESSOR! HE AIN'T OUT OF BEAVERLAND!

PROFESSOR

(All exhausted)

HEY, BEAVERS! BEAVERS! I HAD TO COME BACK TO WARN YOU! THE BARKLESS BEAVERS ARE COMING RIGHT NOW!

MUSIC

BIRCH

C'MON, BEAVERS! MAKE A BIG, FAT LINE!

BEANPOLE

THEY AIN'T GONNA GET INTO BEAVERLAND!

GOLDENROD

WE'LL SHOW THEM!

BIRCH

JUST STAND STILL!

PAUL

D'Y'HEAR THAT, MARY? THAT'S SOME SAD SONG!

MARY

YEAH. IT'S THE SAME SONG WE HEARD WHEN WE FIRST CAME TO BEAVERLAND.

BEANPOLE

DON'T FORGET, BEAVERS - SOCK 'EM HARD!

MARY

(Steps out, facing group)  
Y'CAN'T HIT THEM. THEY LOOK TOO SAD.

PAUL

(Steps out, X's to MARY)  
MARY, DIDN'T WE PROMISE OAKLEAF WE'D HELP HIM? HEY, BEAVERS, THAT'S RIGHT! Y'CAN'T HIT 'EM.

GOLDENROD

(Steps out, facing KIDS)  
WHAT'S THE MATTER, HUMAN BEINGS, AIN'T WE SAD?

BIRCH

IF WE LET THEM INTO BEAVERLAND - THEN WE'LL BE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS, WALKING AROUND BENT OVER, ALWAYS CRYING.

(Enter: BARKLESS BEAVERS, FROM D.L.)  
(ALL bent over, arms hanging, X to C)

BEANPOLE

HEY, BIRCH! HERE THEY COME!

BIRCH  
(X'S to stop BARKLESS)

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, BARKLESS  
BEAVERS?

BARKLESS  
INTO BEAVERLAND.

BIRCH  
(Pushing B)  
Y'CAN'T GET IN!

BARKLESS  
(Pushing BIRCH)  
WHO'S GONNA STOP US?

BEAVERS  
WE ARE!

BARKLESS  
(Pushing BIRCH)  
WAIT TILL I TELL THE CHIEF - HE'S WAITING FOR US!

BIRCH  
(Pushing B)  
I'M WARNING YOU, BARKLESS BEAVERS!

BARKLESS  
YEAH!  
(Turns to BARKLESS BEAVERS)

C'MON, MARCH RIGHT THRU THEM!

(WEDGE & LOCOMOTIVE FORMATION)

(BARKLESS BEAVERS move in wedge formation,  
toward BEAVERS, R.)

(BEAVERS in inter-lock formation are  
puched back)

1-2-3 back  
1-2-3 forward  
1-2-3 back  
1-2-3 forward

BIRCH  
ALL RIGHT, BEAVERS - START HITTING THEM!

(OAKLEAF enters)

HOOT! Off L

HOOT OWL

(Off 1)

A HOOT! AHOOT! AHOOOOOOOOT!  
 A HOOT! AHOOT! AHOOOOOOOOT!

MARY

(Breaks thru)

HEY, BEAVERS! STOP FIGHTING! THE HOOT OWL IS  
 HERE! STOP FIGHTING!

BLUBBER

WHAT'S THAT?

BEAVERS

WHAT IS IT? WHAT?

PAUL

THE HOOT OWL! THE HOOT OWL!

(Oakleaf jumps, appears ramp L)

Glissando

BEANPOLE

WOW! WHAT'S THAT?

GOLDENROD

WHAT IS IT?

Stops

BLUBBER

A WALKING TOADSTOOL!

OAKLEAF

(X's down ramp thru BEAVERS,  
 X's L. - goes thru BARKLESS  
 winds up C., after ALL have  
 scattered in fright)

(Throws off disguise)

IT'S ME, OAKLEAF! HELLO, BEAVERS!

TA\*RA-TA-TA!  
 Stops

(ALL in joyous surprise, surround  
 OAKLEAF, except BARKLESS BEAVERS  
 D. L.)

BEAVERS

HELLO! GEE, IT'S OAKLEAF! HURRAY! WOW!

OAKLEAF

(After greeting BEAVERS, notices BARKLESS  
 D. L.)

WHAT'S THE MATTER, PAUL?

PAUL

TELL HIM, BIRCH.

BIRCH

THE CHIEF SENT FOR THEM. WE WERE GOING TO CHASE THEM OUT OF BEAVERLAND - AND WE WERE HAVING A FIGHT BECAUSE WE DON'T WANT TO BE TURNED INTO BARKLESS BEAVERS.

BARKLESS

YEAH, THEY WERE HITTING US! WE DON'T WANT TO BE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS, EITHER. YOU THINK WE WANT TO BE SAD ALL THE TIME?

PAUL

WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO?

OAKLEAF

I GOT A SCHEME! THEY DESERVE TO BE IN OUR CLUB FOR SAD BEAVERS TO GET GLAD.

(Turns to BEAVERS)

RIGHT?

BEAVERS

(After a second's hesitation)

RIGHT!!!

OAKLEAF

(X's D.L. to BARKLESS)

BARKLESS BEAVERS, DO YOU WANT TO JOIN OUR CLUB?

BARKLESS

WHAT DO WE HAVE TO DO?

OAKLEAF

Y'GOTTA TELL THE CHIEF YOU AIN'T GONNA WORK ON THE WHEEL, UNLESS ALL OF US WORK ON IT, TOO.

BIRCH

WOW! THAT'S A WONDERFUL SCHEME!

OAKLEAF

THEN HE'LL HAVE TO LET ALL THE BEAVERS INTO BEAVERLAND - OTHERWISE HE WON'T HAVE ANY BARK.

BEANPOLE

THEN WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO PLAY POTZIE ---

BLUBBER

THEN WE'LL HAVE LOTS MORE BARK ---

BEANPOLE

AND WE WON'T HAVE TO WORK SO HARD ON THE BUSY BUSY!

BIRCH

AND Y'KNOW WHAT ELSE, BEAVERS? THE CHIEF HAS TO LET OAKLEAF COMEBACK TO BEAVERLAND.

BEAVERS

YEA!!!

PROFESSOR  
HEY, BEAVERS! WHAT ABOUT ME?

OAKLEAF  
THE PROFESSOR, TOO! AND PAUL AND MARY! EVERYBODY!!!

BEAVERS  
YAAAAAAAAAAAY!!!

OAKLEAF  
(X's to BARKLESS)

WHAT DO YOU SAY, BARKLESS BEAVERS? DO YOU WANT TO  
BE IN OUR CLUB?

BARKLESS  
(Turns, smells noses, turns again  
back to OAKLEAF)

OKAY!

(OAKLEAF and BARKLESS shake hands,  
BARKLESS BEAVERS RISE, ARE SENT over  
to BEAVERS by OAKLEAF. ALL greet, make  
friends)

MUSIC

(CHIEF'S HANG, off L., begin  
tum-tum-ta-ram-tum-tum.  
Continues, thru entrance.)

(ALL, bewildered, look off L. off R.,  
all over)

SUNRAY  
THE WHISTLING CLUBS! 3

BEANPOLE & BIRCH  
THE SCALY BROTHERS! 1

BLUBBER & BACKWOODS  
THE GENERALS! 2

GOLDENROD & BIRCH  
THE CHIEF! 4

WHISTLE: Off L  
(HUFF)

(OAKLEAF runs behind BEAVERS,  
X's from C to D R, disappears  
behind ramp R., appears on ramp  
C. looks off L.)

(BARKLESS BEAVERS, in fear, X D L  
BEAVERS, huddle R.)

OAKLEAF  
(TRYING TO HALT B.B.)  
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, BARKLESS BEAVERS! DON'T MOVE!



BIRCH

(Steps forward)

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, OAKLEAF?

OAKLEAF

DON'T BE SCARED, BEAVERS! I GOTTA HIDE, BUT I'LL TRY TO HELP YOU!

(Disappears behind ramp, C., with toadstool)

MARY

IT'S THE CHIEF, PAUL! WE GOTTA HIDE, TOO!

PAUL

YEAH, MARY - C'MON, PROFESSOR!

(KIDS and PROFESSOR X D R ; run into TUFF, MARY screams. THEY turn, X up C to scale ramp, met by GRUFF. MARY screams, XDL., run into RUFF)

(WHISTLING CLUBS close in on KIDS, who are backed D.R.)

WHISTLE: Off L  
(HUFF)

(Enter: HUFF, running down ramp, jumps off C., sniffs thru BEAVERS, X's to L, sniffs toward BARKLESS winds up at ramp L.C. Whistles)

(Enter GENERALS; X down ramp, take position, below HUFF. HUFF whistles)

(Enter: SCALY BROTHERS; march down ramp, X to fence L, take position, face R., GENERALS then X to L front of SCALY BROTHERS, face R.)

MUSIC: Stops  
segue  
MUSIC:

(Enter: THE CHIEF, down ramp, X's D. R. - Stops C.)

MUSIC: Stops

(OAKLEAF appears from behind ramp C in toadstool. X's D.C. Stops behind CHIEF; faces upstage, on knees)

D.R.

CHIEF

(X'ing/to KIDS)

HELLO, HUMAN BEINGS! HELLO, PROFESSOR! STILL HANGING AROUND BEAVERLAND? HEY, WHISTLING CLUBS, WATCH 'EM!

(THEY do so. CHIEF sits on OAKLEAF)

COPY

from

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Federal Theatre Project Archives

at

George Mason University  
Fairfax, Virginia

HUFF

(X's toward CHIEF)  
 HEY, CHIEF! THAT'S A VERY FAMILIAR TOADSTOOL  
 YOU'RE SITTING ON.

CHIEF

CHOP IT DOWN!

(RUFF X's to do so)

LATER, NOT NOW, Y'DUMB RUFF! DON'T Y'SEE THE BARK-  
 LESS BEAVERS ARE WAITING FOR ME?

(Turns to BARKLESS)  
 HELLO, BARKLESS BEAVERS.

BARKLESS

HELLO!

CHIEF

YOU LOOK VERY SAD.

BARKLESS

WE ARE.

CHIEF

(Rises from OAKLEAF, X'S to B.B.)

Y'KNOW, I WAS THINKING ABOUT YOU. AND THIS MORNING  
 I SAID, THE BARKLESS BEAVERS AIN'T GONNA BE SAD  
 ANY MORE.

PAUL

DON'T YOU BELIEVE HIM, BARKLESS BEAVERS!

CHIEF

(Turns to PAUL)  
 WHAT ARE YOU BUTTING IN FOR, ARE YOU A BEAVER?

BIRCH

(Breaks thur to CHIEF)

HOW ABOUT US, CHIEF?

CHIEF

YOU WISE BEAVERS ARE GONNA BE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS  
 FROM NOW ON. AND THE BARKLESS BEAVERS ARE GONNA  
 BE THE GOOD BEAVERS!

AND I'M GONNA GIVE EVERY GOOD BEAVER A BLUE SWEATER,  
 JUST LIKE MINE. NOT EXACTLY, BUT SOMETHING LIKE  
 IT, -MAYBE!

PAUL

REMEMBER WHAT YOU PROMISED, BARKLESS BEAVERS!

CHIEF

(Turns to PAUL)  
 DIDN'T I GIVE YOU A WARNING NOT TO BUTT IN?

CHIEF (contd)

COME ON, BARKLESS BEAVERS! LET'S MARCH INTO  
BEAVERLAND. HUFF!

1st GENERAL  
FORWARD MARCH! HUFF!

(CHIEF, D.C. Heads procession up  
ramp, R. SCALY BROTHERS, then  
GENERALS, then HUFF - OAKLEAF  
moves U.R.)

CHIEF  
(AT C. on ramp, discovering B.B.  
have not marched)

HALT!! WHAT'S THE MATTER? BARKLESS BEAVERS,  
WHY AIN'T Y' MARCHING INTO BEAVERLAND?

BARKLESS  
WE DON'T WANNA!

PAUL  
THAT'S RIGHT, BARKLESS BEAVERS!

CHIEF  
BACKWARDS, MARCH!!!

(CHIEF'S GANG backs down ramp  
back to original position)

CHIEF  
(Whips on PAUL)  
YOU BUTTIN' IN AGAIN?

PAUL  
YEAH! THEY'RE ALL MEMBERS OF OUR CLUB.

CHIEF  
(Stumped, X's slowly to E.B.)  
WHAT! YOU GOT A CLUB? WHAT KIND OF A CLUB?

OAKLEAF  
WHADD'YA THINK, A POTZIE CLUB!!

CHIEF  
(Whips on BEAVERS, looking for speaker)  
WHO SAID THAT? WHO'S THE WISE BEAVER WHO SAID THAT?  
(Turns to PAUL)  
SO IT AIN'T A POTZIE CLUB, HUH?

PAUL  
NO, IT'S OAKLEAF'S CLUB! A CLUB FOR SAD BEAVERS  
TO GET GLAD!

CHIEF  
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YUH, LATER, Y'HUMAN BEINGS, YUH!  
(Backing up toward C to sit)  
I'M GIVING Y' FAIR WARNING, BEAVERS! IF Y'DON'T  
STOP MAKING ME MAD, I'LL ---  
(Discovers OAKLEAF has moved)  
HEY, RUFF! WHY DID Y' CHOP DOWN THE TOADSTOOL?

RUFF  
(Puzzled)  
I DIDN'T, CHIEF!

(Sees it)  
THERE IT IS, CHIEF!

CHIEF  
HEY, HUFF! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TAKING MY SEAT AWAY?

HUFF  
I DIDN'T TAKE IT AWAY, CHIEF!

CHIEF  
NO? SO WHAT'S IT DOING, STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT  
OF YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, GET ME MIXED  
UP? AIN'T EVERYTHING UPSIDE DOWN, ALREADY?  
BOY, AM I GOING TO GET EVEN?

(SLAMS hat down on OAKLEAF, who takes  
hat and hides it.)

BIRCH  
LISTEN, CHIEF! Y'GOTTA LET THE BARKLESS BEAVERS  
BACK ON THE WHEEL SO WE CAN HAVE MORE TIME TO PLAY  
POTZIE!

YELLOW LEAF  
AND Y'GOTTA GIVE US MORE BARK!

CHIEF  
AND WHAT ELSE?

PAUL  
Y'GOTTA LET OAKLEAF BACK INTO BEAVERLAND, 'CAUSE  
HE'S PRESIDENT OF OUR CLUB!

CHIEF  
(On knees, CRAWLS STEP TO PAUL)

OAKLEAF, HUH! I DOUBLE-TRIPLE DARE YEH THAT WISE  
BEAVER, THAT SKATE-STEALER, TO COME NEAR BEAVERLAND!

PAUL  
(Crawls step forward)

YEAH, Y'BETTER LET HIM IN!

CHIEF

(Way forward, on knees)

I BET Y' SENT THE HOOT OWL FOR HIM, ALREADY!

PAUL

YEAH!

CHIEF

(Rises, X's to GENERALS, C.)

GENERALS! AS SOON AS YOU SEE OAKLEAF AND HIS FRIEND, THE HOOT OWL, KILL THEM.

(Turns to BEAVERS)

YOU BEAVERS ARE GETTING TOO WISE! AND I'M SORE!  
I WAS NEVER SO SORE IN MY LIFE! BOY! AM I GONNA  
START GETTING EVEN!

OAKLEAF

Y'GONNA LET HIM DO THAT, BEAVERS?

CHIEF

(Whips on B.B. X's to them)

SO YOU BARKLESS BEAVERS ARE GETTING BRAVE, TOO?  
TALKING BEHIND MY BACK.

BARKLESS

YEAH! WE AIN'T BENT OVER NO MORE! WE'RE GOING TO  
STICK TOGETHER WITH THE BEAVERS IN OUR CLUB!

CHIEF

GENERALS! CHASE THEM OUT OF BEAVERLAND, AND LET  
THEM BE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS FOR A BILLION YEARS.  
NO! FOREVER!

1st GENERAL

HUPP !!

(SCALY BROTHERS come to attention. LOWER  
guns, march to B.B., force B.B. off L  
in three charges. GENERALS in position,  
swords raised.)(BARKLESS BEAVERS call for help. BEAVERS  
BEAVERS, realizing danger to B.B., X to C  
on way to help)(THE CHIEF, notices advance, calls to  
WHISTLING CLUBS, then to GENERALS, who  
respond, force BEAVERS back D.R.)(SCALY BROTHERS remain on guard, guns poised,  
facing off L.)

CHIEF  
 ALL RIGHT, GENERALS! GET THOSE TWO HUMAN  
 BEINGS AND THE PROFESSOR

(GENERALS X D R )

AND THE REST OF YOU BEAVERS, GET INTO BEAVERLAND.  
 AND FROM NOW ON, A NEW RULE! ANY BEAVER THAT GETS  
 WISE, I'M GONNA LOCK HIM IN A CAVE FOR A LONG TIME -  
 MAYBE FOREVER!

(Turns to SCALY BROTHERS)  
 O. K., SCALY BROTHERS!

GENERAL  
 HUPP!!

(SCALY BROTHERS SNAP TO ATTENTION,  
 march across U.R. to BEAVERS, herd  
 them off up ramp to exit L., followed  
 by GENERALS. BIRCH exits R.)

CHIEF  
 (Turns to KIDS)  
 (RUFF holds PROFESSOR, U.R.)  
 (TUFF holds PAUL R.C.)  
 (GRUFF holds MARY, D.R.)

CHIEF  
 AND YOU HUMAN BEINGS AND PROFESSOR, I'M GONNA TEACH  
 YOU THE BIGGEST LESSON THERE IS! AND THE LESSON IS -  
 STARTING TOMORROW - LUNCHTIME - EVERY DAY FOR A  
 HUNDRED YEARS - YOU'RE GONNA GET KILLED!

MARY  
 I DON'T WANNA BE KILLED! I CAME TO BEAVERLAND TO  
 HAVE A GOOD TIME!

PROFESSOR  
 I TOLD YOU HE'D DO SOMETHING VERY BAD!

CHIEF  
 HUPP!! FORWARD MARCH!!

(WHISTLING CLUBS herd KIDS & PROFESSOR  
 up ramp. RUFF, after pushing PROFESSOR  
 on ramp, notices TOADSTOOL, remains.  
 GRUFF and TUFF CONTINUE herding THEM off)

PAUL

(ON way out)

Y'WISE CHIEF! YOU'LL BE SORRY SOME DAY!

MARY

(On way out)  
IF I HAD A MAGIC STONE, I'D TURN YOU INTO A  
FROG!

(Exit L.)

CHIEF

(C - suddenly misses hat)  
WHERE'S MY HAT?

(OAKLEAF's arm brings out HAT, which  
the CHIEF takes, puts on, continues  
up on ramp, followed by RUFF)

CHIEF

THANKS.

(RUFF amazed, sees HAT business,  
collects wits, calls to CHIEF)

RUFF

HEY, CHIEF! SHALL I CHOP IT DOWN NOW?

CHIEF

(Stopping RUFF)

DON'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME, Y'DUMB RUFF! C'HERE!  
I GOT A SPECIAL JOB FOR YOU TO DO. THAT OAKLEAF  
IS GONNA SNEAK INTO BEAVERLAND ANY MINUTE. WHILE  
HE'S SNEAKING IN - YOU CATCH HIM! WHEN Y' CATCH HIM -  
KILL HIM, RIGHT AWAY! HUFF!!

MUSIC

(RUFF X'S R., runs up ramp, follows  
HUFF and CHIEF, who march off L.)

(AS OAKLEAF comes out of TOADSTOOL) -

C U R T A I N .

THE BEAVERS

COPY  
from  
Library of Congress  
Federal Theatre Project Archives  
at  
George Mason University  
Fairfax, Virginia

ACT II.SCENE II.CURTAIN

(At Curtain rise, we see RUFF, L. Stg., on guard, walking up and down, L to C., C to L. Birch, Goldenrod and Beanpole are in a huddle R. - at potzie game. BIRCH stands watching BEANPOLE jump)

GOLDENROD

O. K. BEANPOLE, YOU GO.

(Beanpole

(Throws potzie and jumps, goes to about middle of potzie field, turns, jumps back, throws again and jumps - steps on line)

BIRCH &amp; GOLDENROD

YOU STEPPED ON LINE.

BEANPOLE

AH -

(Throws potzie to floor, X's towards R, sits on floor and keeps score)

BEANPOLE

GO AHEAD, BIRCH, YOU GO.

BIRCH

OKAY.

(Throws potzie - jumps to number and back)

GOLDENROD

OKAY.

RUFF

(X's towards C to potzie game)  
WHO'S WINNING?

BIRCH

MIND YOUR BUSINESS, WHISTLING CLUB.

RUFF

(X's towards L. STG.)  
YOU BET I'DL MIND MY BUSINESS. THERE'S ONE BEAVER  
THAT AIN'T GETTING INTO BEAVERLAND AND THAT'S OAKLEAF.



(BIRCH motions to BEANPOLE  
and GOLDENROD. THEY quickly  
go into huddle)

BIRCH  
WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING VERY FAST. OAKLEAF AND  
THE HOOT-OWL WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.

GOLDENROD  
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

BIRCH  
KEEP PLAYING POTZIE.....

(HUFF turns quickly L. stg. and X's  
to C. stage.)

RUFF  
HOW ABOUT GIVING ME A GAME OF POTZIE, HUH?

BIRCH  
GO PLAY WITH THE CHIEF.....YOU'RE ON HIS GANG  
ANYWAYS.....

BEANPOLE  
I WOULDN'T PLAY WITH A WHISTLING CLUB.

RUFF  
YEAH! BETTER HURRY UP AND FINISH YOUR GAME BECAUSE  
THERE'S A NEW RULE.....SEE IT!

(Steps toward C. ramp, and points to sign  
C Stg., near ramp)

NO WALKIN'! NO TALKIN'! NO NOTHIN'! NINE  
O'CLOCK IN DA HOUSE!

BIRCH  
IT ISN'T NINE O'CLOCK YET!

RUFF  
I'M JUST GIVING YOU FAIR WARNING.

(X's to L Stg. and looks off L.  
as if looking out for something.  
Then walks up and down stg. L.)

(ALL three quickly in huddle as they  
notice RUFF interested in something else.)

GOLDENROD  
DID YOU FIGURE OUT A SCHEME, BIRCH?  
IF OAKLEAF IS CAUGHT WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO  
HAVE THE PROFESSOR AND THE HUMAN BEINGS.

GOLDENROD  
WE GOTTA GET RUFF OUT OF THE WAY.

BIRCH  
SHHHHHHHH!!!  
I GOT A SCHEME. IS LITTLE GUPPIE IN THE HOUSE?

GOLDENROD  
YEAH, BUT SHE CAN'T DO ANYTHING.....SHE'S A BABY!

BIRCH  
WE GOTTA TAKE A CHANCE.

(ALL THREE exit R Stg. front)

(RUFF X's from L. to R.)

(RUFF X'S from L to C stg. Then walks over to R stg., quickly turning he goes to potzie field, and jumps)

RUFF  
I HOPE THAT HOOT-OWL HURRIES UP SO I CAN CATCH HIM.  
DAT WISE OAKLEAF TRYIN' TO BUST UP BEAVERLAND.  
I'LL SHOW HIM.

(GUPPIE enters from R. front.  
X's to L stg., watches RUFF -  
jumps about him, trying to get his attention. He just glances at Her, and walks to R. stg.  
GUPPIE quickly runs after him. Again she does tricks in front of RUFF. RUFF turns, X's to C stg., GUPPIE follows, does a turn over in front of RUFF)

RUFF  
(Notices GUPPIE)

HELLO, GUPPIE!.....C'MON, GET BACK IN DA HOUSE.

GUPPIE  
(Jumps on potzie field)  
AW, I WANNA PLAY.....C'MON, LET'S PLAY A GAME OF POTZIE, RUFF.

RUFF  
AW, WHAT'S DA USE PLAYIN' YOU! I CAN BEAT YOU EASY.  
IMAGINE DOSE WISE BEAVERS. WOULD'N'T GIVE ME A GAME OF POTZIE. I DON'T CARE. I CAN PLAY WIT DA CHIEF IF I WANNA. I CAN EVEN LEND HIS SKATES.

GUPPIE

(Jumps potzie field) (Talking to RUFF)

I GOT A GOOD GAME.

RUFF

(Turns - for first time interested)

YEAH? WHAT KIND OF A GAME?

GUPPIE

BLIND BEAVER!

RUFF

(X's L. stg.)

DAT'S A VERY GOOD GAME!.....BUT I CAN'T PLAY,  
I GOTTA WATCH FOR OAKLEAF AND THE HOOT-OWL.

GUPPIE

(Runs over L to RUFF, pleading)

JUST A LITTLE GAME, RUFF. I'LL EVEN BE BLIND  
BEAVER FIRST.

RUFF

OKAY, GUPPIE. COME ON.

(RUFF ties handkerchief around  
GUPPIE, turns her around several  
times, then releases her.)

RUFF

OKAY, CATCH ME.

GUPPIE IS A BLIND BEAVER!

(Touches GUPPIE with club)

GUPPIE IS A BLIND BEAVER!

(Tickles GUPPIE, jumps around)

GUPPIE IS A BLIND BEAVER!

(RUFF runs around - X's to R Stg.)

(GUPPIE pulls handkerchief from one  
eye. Sees RUFF stand R. stg. with  
back to her, - she runs over and  
touches him.)

GUPPIE

YOU'RE BLIND BEAVER -

RUFF

GEE WHIZ!

GUPPIE

I'M GONNA TIE YOU TIGHT SO YOU CAN'T LOOK.

RUFF

BUT IN CASE YOU SEE SOMEONE COMING, TELL ME RIGHTAWAY.

GUPPIE

SURE, I'LL TELL YOU.

(GUPPIE ties handkerchief around RUFF'S eyes - turns him around and pushes him - He falls about C stg. GUPPIE rushes off stg. R. to call the others)

RUFF

(Slowly rising, gropes around on knees first, then rises, calling)

HEY, GUPPIE, WHERE ARE YA? GUPPIE, WHERE ARE YOU? HOW CAN I CATCH YOU IF YOU DON'T TALK?.....

GUPPIE

(Coming back, runs toward RUFF)

HERE I AM, HERE I AM.  
I DARE YOU CATCH ME.....

RUFF

I JUST GOTTA COUNT THREE AND I'LL CATCH YOU.....  
ONE....TWO....

(After trying twice, GUPPIE succeeds in getting whistle away from RUFF)

THREE!

OWL

SOUND OFF L.  
HOOT - HOOT  
HOOT

HOOT.....HOOT.....HOOT.....HOOT.....(ETC.)

HOOT  
HOOT  
HOOT  
HOOT  
HOOT

RUFF

WOW! THE HOOT OWL! OAKLEAF IS IN BEAVERLAND.  
WHERE'S MY WHISTLE? HEY, GUPPIE, HELP ME GET  
THIS OFF.

(He tries vainly to remove handkerchief)

I GOTTA GET DAT BEAVER.....

(BIRCH, BEANPOLE and GOLDENROD  
rush over to RUFF)

HELP! HELP! HELP!

(BIRCH hits him over head with club)  
(HE collapses)

BIRCH

TIE HIM UP AND PUT HIM IN THE HOLLOW TREE.

(THEY tie him up)

BEANPOLE

UPSIDE DOWN?

BIRCH

NO..... JUST STRAIGHT.....

(They drag him out L. stg.)  
(THEY return, stand C.,  
ready to signal)

SOUND

OWL

HOOT.....HOOT.....HOOT.....HOOW.....(ETC.)

BIRCH

OKAY, OAKLEAF.....COME ON!!!

MUSIC

(All run to L. stg. )

BEANPOLE

WOW!! WHAT'S THAT, BIRCH?

GOLDENROD

A POLAR BEAR.....FROM THE NORTH POLE.

BIRCH

WHERE'S OAKLEAF?

(Enter POLAR BEAR from R. to C.  
Goes to ramp, sits, lifts legs  
up in the air, X's legs and looks  
at group L - THEY are all  
frightened, and all turn to R. front)

GOLDENROD

I BET HE ATE HIM UP!

(POLAR BEAR X's to group. Grabs  
BEANPOLE by arm. All yell,  
frightened, and pull against him)

BIRCH

KEEP AWAY, POLAR BEAR.....KEEP AWAY.....

(OAKLEAF, (Polar Bear) X's to  
C. Stg. They stand, watching  
him closely. Takes off disguise.)

MUSICTARATA TA

(ALL run over to him) (Happy to  
see him back)

BEAR

I SCARED YOU HUH? YOU THOUGHT I WAS A POLAR BEAR...  
IT'S ME.....OAKLEAF. SOME DISGUISE, HUH?

THE CHIEF'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME.

BIRCH

OAKLEAF: WOW! GEE WHIZ, I THOUGHT HE ATE  
YOU UP!

OAKLEAF

WHO?

BEANPOLE

THE POLAR BEAR.

OAKLEAF

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? POLAR BEARS  
DON'T EAT BEAVERS. ONLY FISH.

BIRCH

GEE WHIZ! OAKLEAF.....I'M GLAD WE SNEAKED  
YOU IN.

OAKLEAF

I GOT A SCHEME TO DO SOMETHING VERY BIG AGAINST  
THE CHIEF. BUT I CAN'T TELL YOU NOW! IT'S VERY  
BIG. WE GOTTA GET ALL THE BEAVERS TOGETHER FIRST.

BIRCH

THEY'RE SCARED. IF THEY DO SOMETHING WRONG, THEY  
MIGHT GET PUT IN THE CAVE!

OAKLEAF

YOU GOT A SIGNAL?

BEANPOLE

YEAH!

OAKLEAF

(Undressing)

THEN GIVE THE SIGNAL. IF THEY COME, WE'LL DO SOME-  
THING BIG. IF NOT, BEAVERLAND IS LOST. GIVE  
THE SIGNAL.

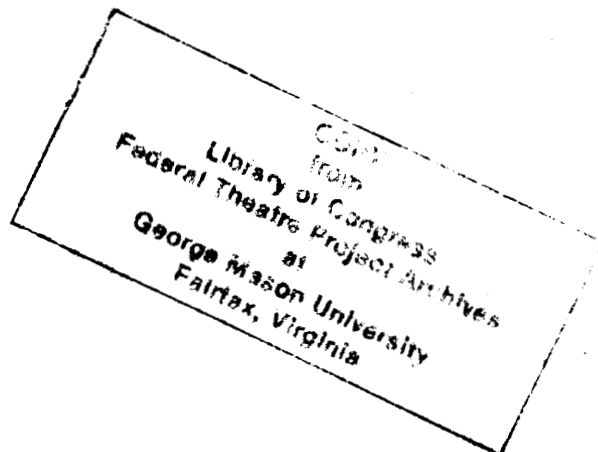
WAVE A FLAG, GUPPIE.

FLAG

BEANPOLE

(JUMPS on ramp, as does GUPPIE.  
Gives signal.)

(1 - 2 - 3 L.)  
(1 - 2 - 3 R.)  
(1 - 2 - 3 L.)  
(1 - 2 - 3 R.)



(BEAVERS enter from R. C. & L. Stg.)

1. L. Stg. - Blubber
2. C. Stg. - behind ramp - MOSS ROCK
3. R. Stg. - Winterstar.

(Then, from all sides BEAVERS and  
BARKLESS BEAVERS.)

(THEY ALL gather around OAKLEAF)

OAKLEAF

BEAVERS - TOMORROW MORNING WHEN YOU ARE WORKING  
ON THE WHEEL -----

C U R T A I N



(MARY, PAUL & PROFESSOR tied to stake,  
D. R. - RUFF sleeping in CHIEF'S  
chair. SCALY BROTHERS asleep on  
ramp L. FLUNKEY near gate ramp L.  
1st GENERAL on step ramp L.-  
2nd GENERAL on the step of CHIEF'S  
platform)

MUSIC

CURTAIN

MARY  
GEE, I WISH I HAD SOME BERRIES. I NEVER KNEW I  
COULD BE SO HUNGRY!

PROFESSOR  
I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A WHOLE TREE.

PAUL  
(Looks about, admiring bright new day)  
WOW, WHAT A NICE DAY! YOU THINK HE'D KILL US ON  
A NICE DAY LIKE THIS?

PROFESSOR  
HE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT NICE DAYS!

MARY  
I DON'T WANNA BE KILLED LUNCH TIME. I DON'T WANNA  
BE KILLED AT ALL.

(In tears)  
I WANNA GO HOME.

PAUL  
DON'T CRY, MARY.

PROFESSOR  
SURE. DON'T BE SAD, MARY. YOU GOTTA KEEP UP  
YOUR HOPE.

MUSIC

STOP

PAUL

MAYBE OAKLEAF GOT INTO BEAVERLAND LAST NIGHT.

PROFESSOR

I HOPE HE DID. GEE, HE'S A SMART BEAVER. I'M JUST GETTING TO BE SMART, AND NOW I'M GONNA BE KILLED.

(CHIEF whistles, enters C. Stg. R.  
THE CHIEF skates in, flanked by  
GRUFF and TUFF)

CHIEF

HEY YOU DUMB WHISTLING CLUBS THAT'S NO EXCUSE -  
NO EXCUSE -

(He skated from R. to L. and keeps  
on skating in large circles, while  
conversation keeps up)

(TUFF & GRUFF talking on run  
behind him)

TUFF

GEE, CHIEF, HE MIGHT BE IN THE CANAL.....

CHIEF

(To RUFF & TUFF)

WHAT DO YA MEAN, HE MIGHT BE IN THE CANAL.....

PAUL

C'HERE, YOU FAT CHIEF! I DARE YOU COME NEAR ME.

CHIEF

SHUT UP, OR I'LL KILL YOU BEFORE LUNCHTIME.

GRUFF

(To CHIEF)

HE MIGHT HAVE TRIPPED AND FALLEN IN.

CHIEF

WHY DON'TCHA LOOK FOR HIM INSTEAD OF TELLIN' ME  
HE MIGHT BE THERE.....

TUFF

WE WUZ LOOKIN' AROUND, CHIEF. AND YOU OUGHTA  
SEE DEM BEAVERS.....

GRUFF

THEY'RE ACTIN' LIKE THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING....  
THEY'RE TOO QUIET, CHIEF.....

CHIEF

THEY SAW MY NEW RULES. JUST LET 'EM START  
SOMETHING. DID YOU LOOK ALL OVER?

TUFF

ALL OVER BEAVERLAND.

CHIEF

AND YOU COULDN'T FIND OAKLEAF OR RUFF, HUH?

GRUFF

(Yelling)

(CHIEF stunned - sits on floor -  
GRUFF & TUFF lift him, drop him  
again, then finally help him to  
his feet.)

CHIEF

IT LOOKS VERY BAD. I THINK THAT WISE BEAVER,  
OAKLEAF, SNEAKED INTO BEAVERLAND.

NOW MAKE SURE, YOU WHISTLING CLUBS, DON'T DISAPPEAR  
LIKE THAT DUMB RUFF. HANG AROUND AND WATCH EVERY  
THING. I SMELL A LOT OF TROUBLE IN THE AIR.

TUFF

OKAY, CHIEF!

(TUFF and GRUFF X to wheel)

(GENERALS X down to CHIEF, salute)

CHIEF

GOOD MORNING, GENERALS.

GENERALS

GOOD MORNING, CHIEF.

CHIEF

DO YOU SMELL THE TROUBLE IN THE AIR?

GENERALS

(Tremble)

YEAH, ALL AROUND BEAVERLAND.

CHIEF

OAKLEAF MUST HAVE SNEAKED IN LAST NIGHT.

YOU BETTER WATCH OUT.

HEY, HUFF! SEND THEM WHISTLING CLUBS OVER TO WATCH  
THE HUMAN BEINGS - AND DON'T DISAPPEAR!! GO DOWN  
AND WATCH THE HUMAN BEINGS .....AND DON'T DISAPPEAR!

(GRUFF & TUFF X D.R. to stand watch;  
Factory whistle off C. by FLUNKY, who  
enters, takes off CHIEF'S skates)

WARNING

BUSY BUSY

(Sitting on steps)

IT'S TIME FOR THE BUSY-BUSY.

(Whistles)

ALL RIGHT, YOU BEAVERS, - COME ON IN!

TUFF

HERE DEY COME.

(CHIEF'S GANG forms triangle,  
protecting CHIEF)

(Enter the BEAVERS - from L, X R, with  
lunch boxes, to their places at wheel)

GRUFF

HEY CHIEF, LOOK DOSE LUNCH BOXES....DEY AIN'T GOT SO  
MUCH BARK. DERE UP TO SOMETHIN', I TELL YA.

CHIEF

WHAT ARE YOU WORRYING ABOUT? JUST LET 'EM START  
SOMETHIN'.....

(BEAVERS stand ready for work)

CHIEF

NOW LISTEN, YOU BEAVERS. I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU ALL  
BROUGHT YOUR LUNCH BOXES, BECAUSE I WANT EVERY  
BODY TO BE HERE LUNCH TIME TO SEE THE BIG LESSON.  
ALL RIGHT.....GET READY.

~~BUSY~~xxEDEX

BUSY-BUSY

BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY.....

ONE, TWO.....THREE, FOUR, WHHHHHHHHOOOOOOOOOOOOO MUSIC

BEAVERS

(Picking up chent and beginning to work)

BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY,  
STRIP, STRIP, STRIP, STRIP,  
BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY,  
CLIP, CLIP, CLIP, CLIP,  
(ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.)

CHIEF

(X down on stage, D R to BEAVERS)  
(Shouting above the chant)

COME ON YOU BEAVERS.....KEEP IT UP.....KEEP IT UP....  
COME ON, THERE, A LITTLE FASTER.....

(WHISTLING CLUBS parade up and down)

WHISTLING CLUBS KEEP YOUR EYES ON 'EM.....AND YOU  
GENERALS, YOU BETTER WATCH THEM BEAVERS, TOO.....THEY  
LOOK TOO QUIET.

CHIEF  
(GENERALS are about to X)

KNOCK

(GENERALS and SCALY BRCS. WHEEL  
into position.) (They face gate)

FATTY WACK

WHO GOES THERE? BEAVER OR WILD ANIMAL OF THE  
FOREST?

OAKLEAF  
(Offstage L.)  
A POLAR BEAR!

(BEAVERS re-act)

CHIEF  
A POLAR BEAR.....  
(Pause)  
FRIEND OR FOET?

OAKLEAF  
FRIEND!

CHIEF  
NORTH POLE OR SOUTH POLE?

OAKLEAF  
SOUTH POLE!

CHIEF  
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

OAKLEAF  
LET ME IN, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

CHIEF  
YEAH? TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT, FIRST.

OAKLEAF  
THE PRESIDENT OF THE POLAR BEARS SENT ME DOWN TO  
COPY YOUR WHEEL. HE WANTS TO MAKE ONE JUST LIKE  
IT FOR THE SOUTH POLE.

CHIEF  
I AIN'T PROMISING TO LET YOU COPY MY WHEEL.....BUT  
COME ON IN.....I WANNA TALK TO YOU SOME MORE.....  
(TO GENERALS)

LET HIM IN.

(BEAVERS go back to work)

GENERAL

HUPP !!

(SCALY BROS. return to old position)

(Enter OAKLEAF, steps down, growls,  
scaring CHIEF'S GANG, who jump back)

OAKLEAF

HELLO, CHIEF OF BEAVERLAND.

CHIEF

HELLO, POLAR BEAR....WHAT DOES THE PRESIDENT WANNA  
MAKE ON THE WHEEL?

OAKLEAF

ICE CREAM BRICKS.

(BEAVERS all stop working, interested)

.....AND HE'LL SEND YOU A STACK EVERY WEEK.

CHIEF

AHH....I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD LET YOU COPY MY  
WHEEL.....WHAT FLAVORS IS HE GONNA MAKE?

OAKLEAF

STRAWBERRY.....CHERRY....PINEAPPLE.....AND VANILLA.

CHIEF

HOW ABOUT CHOCOLATE?

OAKLEAF

AND CHOCOLATE, TOO!

CHIEF

GO AHEAD.....COPY THE WHEEL.

OAKLEAF

OKAY! THANKS, CHIEF.

(MUSIC.) (Dances to C., bows, dances  
D.L. to BEAVERS, whispers to  
them, while pretending to  
copy wheel.)

(HUFF X to L of platform)

TUFF

(X to the CHIEF)

HEY, CHIEF, HE'S A VERY FUNNY LOOKIN' POLAR BEAR,  
VERY SAGGY.

COPY  
from  
Library of Congress  
Federal Theatre Project Archives  
at  
George Mason University  
Fairfax, Virginia

CHIEF

AHHH, Y'DUMB TUFF, IT'S VERY HOT FOR A POLAR BEAR IN BEAVERLAND. THEY LOSE WEIGHT! THIS AIN'T THE SOUTH POLE, IS IT?

TUFF

NO. HEY, CHIEF, IF IT WAS, WE'D BE POLAR BEARS, TOO, HUH, CHIEF!

CHIEF

SURE, THAT'S RIGHT. ANWW, GO AHEAD AND WATCH THE BEAVERS!

(TUFF X'S D.R.) (TO HUFF)

ANYWAYS, HE'S A VERY SAGGY POLAR BEAR.

(CHIEF AND FLURKEY exit into house)

(HUFF X'S down C., sniffs, notices something wrong, as BEANPOLE stands waving flag. HUFF runs to platform, yelling)

BUSY-BUSY  
STOPS

HUFF

HEY, CHIEF! HEY, CHIEF! THEY'RE DOING SOMETHING FUNNY ON THE WHEEL!

CHIEF

(Rushes in, on platform)

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

(Sees flag being waved)

BEANPOLE: WHAT ARE YOU WAVING FOR?

BEANPOLE

O. K. POLAR BEAR!

OAKLEAF

O. K., BEAVERS, LINE UP!

(BEAVERS fall into formation,  
on knees, first line: BIRCH, DEWDROP, BEANPOLE  
BLUBBER BACKWOODS  
crouching, 2nd line: YELLOWLEAF, MOSSROCK,  
GOLDENROD,  
PINE CONE & SUN RAY.

CHIEF

HEY, POLAR BEAR! WHAT ARE YOU BUTTING IN FOR?

OAKLEAF

(Throwing off disguise)

IT'S ME, OAKLEAF!

CHIEF

OAKLEAF: BACK IN BEAVERLAND! HOW'D YOU  
GET IN? I STILL CAN'T FIND MY SKATE KEY.  
HOW DID YOU GET IN?

OAKLEAF

BY THE MAIN ENTRANCE.

CHIEF

I KNEW IT. A POLAR BEAR, HUH? I'LL MAKE YOU  
SORRY YOU EVER CAME BACK TO BEAVERLAND. YOU'LL  
WISH YOU WERE REALLY A POLAR BEAR IN THE SOUTH POLE.

OAKLEAF

LISTEN, CHIEF. YOU'VE BEEN A WISE CHIEF LONG  
ENOUGH, AND WE'RE GOING TO GET EVEN WITH YOU.  
WE'RE GOING TO BEND YOU OVER. WHAT D'Y'SAY,  
BEAVERS?

BEAVERS

RIGHT!

OAKLEAF

AND WE'RE GONNA SAVE THE HUMAN BEINGS.

KIDS

WE'RE SAVED! WE'RE SAVED!..

OAKLEAF

GO AHEAD, BEAVERS, SAVE THEM.

(BEANPOLE AND BACKWOODS DO SO)

CHIEF

JUST A MINUTE, YOU WISE BEAVERS! DON'T THINK  
YOU'RE GONNA BE SAVED SO EASY. WHISTLING  
CLUBS, GO DOWN THERE AND KEEP THEM AWAY FROM  
THOSE THREE. I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S CHIEF OF  
BEAVERLAND!

WARNING  
BANGO GUN.

GRUFF

O. K. C'MON, LET'S GIVE THEM THE WORKS.

(TUFF & GRUFF X. D. R.)

STAY WHERE YOU ARE, WHISTLING CLUBS, I'M WARNING YA!

(TUFF & GRUFF advance, BIRCH fires shot.  
WHISTLING CLUBS retreat to steps at  
ramp. HUFF and GENERALS hide behind  
SCALY BROS.)

(BEAVERS take out Zippo guns, sling shots,  
bean shooters, etc.)



CHIEF  
 ZIPPO GUNS! THEY STOLE SOME OF MY ZIPPO GUNS!  
 GO AHEAD, WHISTLING CLUBS! I DARE THEM SHOOT!

HUFF  
 (Retreating)  
 HEY CHIEF, THEY GOT ZIPPO GUNS!  
 (Hides at foot of platform)

CHIEF  
 AW SHUT UP, I CAN SEE! I'LL SHOW THEM WHO'S  
 CHIEF! WAIT A MINUTE, YOU BEAVERS. DON'T THINK  
 YOU'RE SO SMART. I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING.  
 HEY, HUFF!

(HUFF runs to house, BRINGS out  
 BANGO gun)

PAUL  
 WOW! A BANGO GUN!

ALL

WOW!  
 (HUFF trips, firing the BANGO gun.  
 TERRIFIC crash. ALL duck, crouch,  
 fall flat, stay down)

BANGO  
 GUN

(Pause)

CHIEF  
 (Looks about)  
 GEE WHIZ! IT WENT OFF BY ACCIDENT. HEY, HUFF,  
 TAKE IT AWAY. IT'S DANGEROUS. Y'WANT SOMEONE  
 TO GET HURT?

(HUFF removes BANGO GUN into house, C.  
 Returns)

HEY, WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOU BEAVERS? Y'ALL KILLED?

GUPPIE  
 (Rises)  
 YEAH!

CHIEF  
 AHHH, Y'WISE GUPPIE, YA. ANYWAYS, MY WHOLE GANG  
 IS HERE, Y'WISE BEAVERS!  
 (To SCALY BROS.)

GO AHEAD, SCALY BROTHERS, MAKE SOME NOISE!

(They do so, charge, march about, growl  
 like mad dogs.)  
 ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH.

(To BEAVERS)

NOW D'Y'THINK YOU'RE WISE?

PROFESSOR  
GIVE ME A PEA SHOOTER, I'LL SHOW HIM!

(Takes pea shooter, shoots CHIEF in eye)

CHIEF  
(Hit, dances about, rubbing face,  
in tears)  
WAIT TILL I GET HOLD YOU, Y'WISE PROFESSOR!  
I'M SORRY I DIDN'T START KILLING YOU YESTERDAY!

PROFESSOR  
FIRST THING, MAKE PAUL GENERAL! HE'S THE BEST  
FIGURER IN HIS SCHOOL!

OAKLEAF  
PAUL, YOU BE GENERAL. GIVE HIM THE GENERAL'S HAT,  
BEAVERS.

(YELLOWLEAF gives PAUL nat)

PAUL  
O. K. BEAVERS! TAKE IT EASY!

(Putting on hat)

CHIEF  
AHH, YOU'RE SCARED ALREADY. C'MON, GET BACK ON  
THE BUSY BUSY. READY? BUSY BUSY BUSY BUSY,  
ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, WHOOAAA!

BEAVERS  
(Derisively)  
WHOOAAA!!!

PAUL  
NOBODY'S SCARED OF YOU, Y'FAT CHIEF!

CHIEF  
NO! I'LL SHOW YOU!

ROLL OF DRUMS

TARATATATATA!  
(Blows bugle)

GENERAL  
SCALY BROTHERS, GET READY!

(SCALY BROS. go thru exercises.  
2 forward  
2 back  
2 forward  
GENERALS stand behind them)

MUSIC: Drums

PAUL  
TARATATATATA!  
BEAVERS, GET READY!

(BEAVERS get into position.  
Execute march)

OAKLEAF

YOUR LAST CHANCE, CHIEF. GIVE UP AND Y'WONT  
GET BENT OVER.

CHIEF

BEFORE YOU CAN BEND ME OVER, YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGHT  
ME AND MY WHOLE GANG. AND YOU CAN NEVER DO  
THAT.

OAKLEAF

WE'RE GONNA DO IT RIGHT NOW.

CHIEF

GENERALS, YOU READY?  
HEY, BEAVERS, ARE YOU READY?  
GO AHEAD, SCALY BROTHERS.  
TARATATATATA!  
THE BATTLE IS ON!

MUSIC:  
ROLL OF DRUMS.

PAUL

BEAVERS, GET READY! TARATATATA! THE BATTLE  
IS ON!

(EVERYBODY is shooting)

(OAKLEAF sneaks up on platform,  
behind CHIEF. Gives Indian war whoop)

OAKLEAF

WHEEEE WHOOOOOO WHEEE WHEGGOO.  
COME ON, BARKLESS BEAVERS, OVER THE TOP!

(BARKLESS BEAVERS answer call,  
come over the top, from U.L., L.C.)

(CHIEF is stranded on platform, as  
GANG is surrounded by BEAVERS and  
herded D.R., hands aloft in surrender)

(OAKLEAF, PROFESSOR on platform)

CHIEF

(On Platform)

WOW! SURROUNDED! C'MON, GANG, DON'T LET 'EM  
SCARE YUH!

OAKLEAF

THE BATTLE IS OVER. THEY GAVE UP. WE ARE GOING  
TO BEND THEM OVER.

CHIEF

YEAH? I DON'T GIVE UP.

OAKLEAF  
I'LL TAKE YOU HAND TO HAND, FAIR AND SQUARE.

CHIEF

(To HUFF)

FAIR AND SQUARE?

HUFF

THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF. FAIR IS FAIR!

OAKLEAF  
C'MON, EVERYBODY! MAKE ROOM!

(Open space is made, C)

(The Duel)

(End of Duel; CHIEF overcome, by  
OAKLEAF, - stands on platform,  
hands in air)

BEAVERS

YAAAAAAAAY!

OAKLEAF  
C'MON, BEAVERS, BEND THEM OVER AND KICK THEM OUT.

(GANG is pushed along formed line,  
bent over by PAUL, kicked out U.C.)

(CHIEF hides D.R.)

(PROFESSOR on platform, checks on names.  
Notices CHIEF is missing.)

PROFESSOR  
THE CHIEF, THE CHIEF'S NEXT. WHERE'S THE CHIEF?  
WHERE'S THE CHIEF?

(ALL begin search for CHIEF)

(PROFESSOR discovers CHIEF D.R. at foots)

PROFESSOR  
WOW! THE CHIEF!

(ALL rush towards CHIEF. OAKLEAF gets  
there first.)

OAKLEAF

C'MON, BEND HIM OVER. HEY, PAUL, BEND HIM OVER AND  
KICK HIM OUT.

(ALL rejoice, cheer, as CHIEF is bent over  
and thrown out, U. L.)

(SKATERS FROM L to R.)

(BACKWOODS somersaults from L to R)

(ALL move about, low, whistling, milling)

CRASH

(Enter WINDY from House C. PAUL and MARY  
run to him, embrace him, as ALL  
yell greeting)

MUSIC

PAUL and MARY

HEY, WINDY!

WINDY

DID YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME?

PAUL

WE JUST CHASED THE CHIEF AND HIS WHOLE GANG RIGHT  
OUT OF BEAVERLAND.

WINDY

THAT'S GOOD! I NEVER DID LIKE THAT CHIEF!  
HE WAS VERY MEAN. C'MON NOW, I GOT TO TAKE  
YOU HOME!

MARY

WE WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN FIRST, WINDY!

WINDY

O. K. LET'S HAVE A GOOD TIME FIRST. THEN I'LL  
BLOW UP A BIG MEDIUM HURRICANE, AND BLOW YOU HOME.

MUSIC.

COPY  
from  
Library of Congress  
Federal Theatre Project Archives  
at  
George Mason University  
Fairfax, Virginia

(PINE CONE begins VICTORY SONG)

PINE CONE

O, SING THE BEAVERS' HAPPY SONG!

ALL

THE BEAVERS SING IT ALL DAY LONG  
TO ALL THE BEAVERS NOW BELONG  
ALL OF BEAVERLAND.

1st LINE

(On Knees)

SO SING THE BEAVERS' HAPPY SONG,  
WE'LL STRIP AND CLIP AND STACK AND PACK  
WE'LL STRIP AND CLIP AND STACK AND PACK  
WE'LL

2nd LINE

(Bend on knees)

EVERY DAY WE'LL WORK AND PLAY  
WORK AND PLAY, WORK AND PLAY  
STRIP AND CLIP AND STACK AND PACK  
WE'LL

STRIP AND STRIP AND STRIP AWAY  
STRIP AND CLIP AND STACK AND PACK  
BARK FOR BEAVERLAND.

SO SING THE BEAVERS' HAPPY SONG  
SO SING THE BEAVERS' HAPPY SONG

THERE'S BARK FOR EVERY BEAVER  
WHO SWINGS A CLEAVER

(Windy faces R., steps front of 1st line,  
begins parade, followed by double line,  
PROFESSOR and MARY, PAUL and OAKLEAF, etc.)

OR PULLS A LEVER

THERE'S NOT A BARKLESS BEAVER  
IN ALL OF BEAVER BEAVERLAND  
IN ALL OF BEAVERLAND.

(U. L. line reform, as before)

SO HEAR OUR VOICES SINGING  
WITH JOY THEY'RE RINGING

(ALL move forward with dignity to foots)

THIS MESSAGE BRINGING  
TO ALL THE WORLD WE'RE SINGING  
ABOUT OUR BEAVERS' BEAVERLAND  
ABOUT OUR BEAVERLAND  
ABOUT OUR BEAVERLAND.

CURTAIN.