

Senior Musical Theatre

Laurey: (Suddenly angry and losing her fear)

Air you making threats to me? Air you standing there tryin' to tell me 'f I don't 'low you to slobber over me like a hog, why , you're gonna do sumpin 'bout it? Why you're nuthin' but a mangy dog and somebody orca shoot you. You think so much about being a hard hand. Well, I'll just tell you sumpin that'll rest yer brain, Mr. Jud. You aint a hard head for me no more. You c'n jist pack up yer duds and scoot. Oh, and I even got better idsy'n that. You aint to come on the place again, you hear me? I'll send yer stuff any place you say, but don't you's much 's set foot inside the pasture gate or I'll sic the dogs onto you!