

ANNOUNCER. (V.O.) (On tape.) Back to play. (A beat.) The Texas Aggies trail with only three seconds left. They've got the ball on the six yard line and they need a touchdown to win. (A beat.) Bubba Schrake, the Aggie quarterback, looks over the defense. (A beat.) Charlie Wilson splits right, out wide. (A beat.) Schrake takes the snap, spins, hands off to Gary Cartwright. Cartwright swings wide . . . He's got running room . . . He could go, and he's in there! He's in for a touchdown! And the Aggies win it!

(The Texas Aggie WAR HYMN begins.)

ANNOUNCER. (V.O.) (Continued.) Kyle Field is going absolutely wild! And The Texas Aggies win it 13 to 12!

(The music swells up and then fades out under the top of the next scene.)

## ACT ONE

### SCENE 10

SENATOR J. T. WINGWOAH, dressed in the almost obligatory uniform of the small town Texas politician, Stetson, dark suit, boots, string tie and belt buckle with the State of Texas on it, appears, and standing on a stool, finally gets the PLAYERS' attention, somewhat.

SENATOR WINGWOAH. Boys, I want to tell you, that was the greatest victory since General Eisenhower won!

AGGIE 1. YeeeeHaw! Didn't them Teasippers step in a deep pile of Aggie shit!

SENATOR WINGWOAH. Now, Boys, let's keep it down. Somebody might have a microphone in here. Ha! Ha!

AGGIE 2. Did you see me knock that sucker's teeth out? Shit, a dentist couldn't a did it any cleaner. Yee Haw!

SENATOR WINGWOAH. I swear I think you boys coulda whupped the Dallas Cowboys today. It makes me so proud to be an Aggie. Why, there's never been a better bunch of scrappers out there than you boys. It's enough to make me break down and cry like a baby I'm so proud of you.

START  
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AGGIE 3. (*Tossing him a beer.*) Aw, come on, Senator, have a Lone Star on us.

SENATOR WINGWOAH. Why, you boys know Senators don't drink! It ain't good for the Baptist vote! But I know you boys been holdin' back all season on your beer drinkin' and . . . ah . . . other unmentionables. Ha, ha, ha.

SCANDINAVIAN PLACE-KICKER. (*In Scandinavian.*) Shit! I thought you promised to take us to a whorehouse.

SENATOR WINGWOAH. What the hell is that Scandihooovian place-kicker talkin' about?

AGGIE 4. He says you says you was gonna take us to a whorehouse. (*ALL the AGGIES agree, loudly.*)

SENATOR WINGWOAH. I did and I will, but let's don't blow no bugles! I always keep my campaign promises.

ALL AGGIES.  
YEEEEHAW!

SENATOR WINGWOAH. But the Chicken Ranch ain't just any old whorehouse. It's a fine institution and I'm proud to have it in my district and I don't give a fiddler's fuck what Melvin P. Thorpe says! All right boys. Now let me hear it, YeeeeeeHaw!

ALL AGGIES.  
YEEEEHAW!

(SENATOR WINGWOAH *exits.*)

"THE AGGIE SONG"

WE GONNA WHOMP  
AND STOMP  
AND WHOOP IT UP TONIGHT  
THOSE LITTLE GALS WON'T NEVER EVER BE THE  
SAME  
(THEY GONNA LOVE IT WHEN WE)  
WHOMP  
AND STOMP  
AND WHOOP IT UP ALL RIGHT  
IT'S EVEN BETTER THAN A AGGIE FOOTBALL GAME

SCANDINAVIAN PLACE-KICKER. (*In Scandinavian.*)  
BETTER THAN A FOOTBALL GAME?  
THE CHICKEN RANCH?

ALL.  
AND THEN WE'RE GONNA SHOW THEM ALL

LEND