

SHOWERS. (*Calling Loudly.*) Buddy—?

JENNIE MAE. He's not gonna stay in the woods if it's stormin.

SHOWERS. Buddy—?

JENNIE MAE. C.C., come on! If he's home alone he'll be scared half to death!

(*They run off-stage as the thunder builds and the lights change. The thunder grows louder and louder. BUDDY enters calling frantically for his family:*)

START  
HERE



BUDDY. It's rainin! Hey, Dad, it's rainin! Ain't they nobody here? Ain't they nobody hear him? Dad? Jennie Mae? It's rainin outside! He can't breathe right no more. It's rainin! (*He wraps himself up in a blanket and lies down, struggling for breath. He should be completely covered by the blanket:*) It's rainin it's rainin it's rainin . . .

END  
HERE



(*SHOWERS and JENNIE MAE run on as if coming in from the storm:*)

SHOWERS. Wooueee! Never saw such a storm! Like to split the sky open!

JENNIE MAE. Buddy?

FERRIS. (*Entering on the other side of the stage.*) I tell you, it's wild out there!

JENNIE MAE. Buddy?

FERRIS. (*To SHOWERS.*) Wind's blowin like crazy.

JENNIE MAE. (*Sees him and goes to him.*) Buddy, look at you. You must be scared half to death. It's alright. We're here now.