

FESTE THE COWBOY CLOWN, aka JOE, a children's performer. This used to be the Station K. U. T. E.s most popular show, but as the years have gone by, FESTE has grown more crusty.

(We are in the television studio. TOBY, the stage manager holds up a "LAUGH" sign to audience. FESTE THE COWBOY CLOWN is in the center of the "studio". They speak with a very exaggerated Southern accent)

FESTE: Well, boys and girls, it's time to sing the goodbye song. But, first I need someone from the studio audience to help me sing it! (Approaches audience members trying to make a decision. Almost pulls someone up a couple of times, then changes mind until finally...) Nahwww... I'll just sing it myself. (To the tune of Happy Birthday).

WHEN IT'S TIME FOR THE COWS TO QUIT SAYING MOO  
AND ITS TIME FOR THE MOON TO COME DO WHAT SHE DO  
WHEN YOU KNOW THAT LIFE WILL BE HARD AND SAD  
YOU'RE JUST A KID, YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW BAD.

LOOK AT MY LIFE, WHEN SOMEONE LIKE ME  
DRESSES LIKE THIS ALMOST FOR FREE  
AND THEN I GO HOME TO A BIG EMPTY HOUSE  
TO CRY AND TO CRY AND TO SCREAM OUT "WHY?!"

NOW IT'S TIME FOR ME TO SING YOU THIS SONG  
THIS LONESOME COWBOY, MUST BE GETTIN ALONG  
SO GOODBYE, MY FRIENDS, WHY EVEN TRY  
THIS IS OLD FESTE, SAYING...

Oh, heck.... LINE!

TOBY: Goodbye

FESTE: Oh yeah...GOODBYE.

Until next time, this is your favorite Cowboy Clown, Feste saying goodbye and (raises hat halfheartedly) yee hii.

FESTE: (dropping accent, using a grouchy voice) Are we done now? Finally.