

The States Collection – Montana – Where the Buffalo Roam

CAST: 2 (either gender)

Gruff (male or female); a savvy bison-buffalo

Buff (male or female); a naïve bison-buffalo

TIME: Spring

PLACE: Yellowstone National Park, Montana

(Lights up on GRUFF and BUFF. BUFF has his back on the ground and he/she is rolling around looking quite silly.)

GRUFF

Would you stop? It's so undignified. You're going to wear down your hump.

BUFF

It's those flies. They keep biting me. I hate spring.

GRUFF

They're here! Crowds of them and they're all armed with cameras on their phones. If you're not careful you're going to be splashed on the cover of National Geographic looking like a squashed buffalo.

BUFF

Stop! I'm in shape! Look at my abs!

GRUFF

They're coming closer. Soon one will try to pet us.

BUFF

Now, that's undignified. I am not a lap cat. Any of those two-legged, furless critters come near me, I will stomp them into oblivion.

GRUFF

Bison burger. If you kill a human, you get turned into a bison burger.

BUFF

That doesn't sound good.

GRUFF

It gets worse. Then the humans eat you.

BUFF

That's cannibalism.

GRUFF

Only if you eat your own kind.

BUFF

How would the humans know which of us stomped a human? We all look alike.

GRUFF

Apparently squashing humans is very messy. It leaves behind all sorts of DNA. Believe me, they'll find you.

BUFF

What's the point of being over six feet tall and weighing over 1,000 pounds if we can't defend ourselves?

GRUFF

We can't kill but we can have fun. Watch this.

(GRUFF stomps foot and snorts.)

BUFF

That's ... ten humans running away.

GRUFF

We can do even better. Follow me. We'll take the Mud Volcano Trail. See those two with their camera phones? We can lead them into the mud and then snort at them until they drop their phones. Apparently losing your phone is a fate worse than death for a human. I did this last summer. Works like a charm. Ready?

(BUFF and GRUFF start moving.)

Are they following?

BUFF

Oh yeah ...

GRUFF

We're going to make a great team, Buff.

BUFF

Legends in our own time.

End of Play