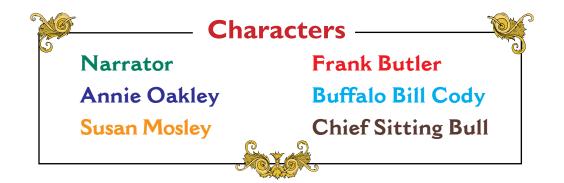
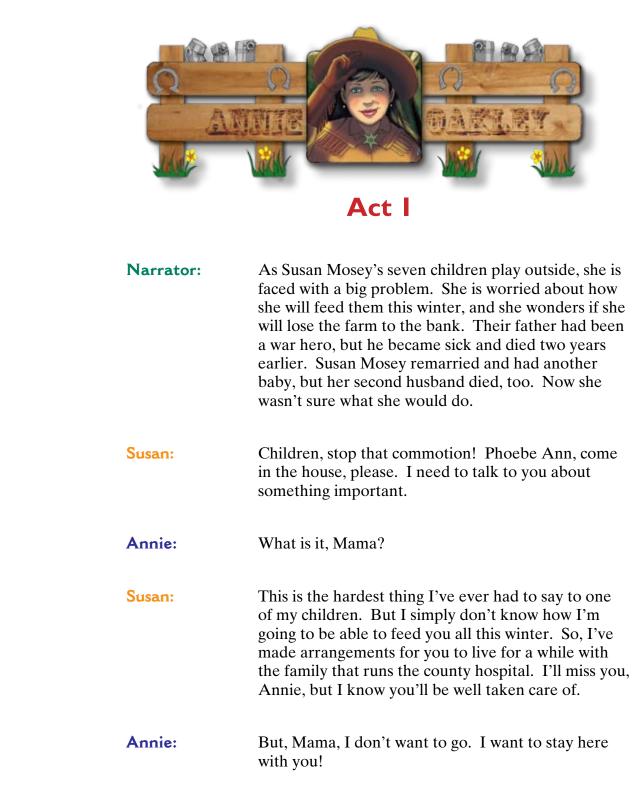


Annie Oakley



Setting

This reader's theater begins in rural Darke County, Ohio, in 1868. The home of Susan Mosey sits alone at the end of a dirt road. The yard is noisy as her seven children play outside. It is the middle of September, and the sun is shining, but the air is turning colder as autumn nears. It is harvest time, but there is little food to harvest on the farm.



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- Susan: It's going to be all right, honey. I know you're not the oldest, but I'm asking you to go because you are the most independent. Even at just eight years old, you'll be best able to take care of yourself without me around. I know you're going to be just fine.
- Annie: I'll do whatever you think is best, Mama. Just promise me that you'll come visit and that I'll be able to come home one day.
- Susan: You have my promise, Annie. Now, go pack your bags. The hospital superintendent and his wife will be picking you up tonight.

Annie:

All right, Mama.

Act 2

Narrator:	At first, Annie is unhappy staying with the hospital superintendent's family. She spends a lat of time working at the bospital and doesn't get
	lot of time working at the hospital and doesn't get
	to go to school. But she's become close with the
	superintendent's wife, who teaches Annie how to
	cook and sew. Annie's mother visits her often,
	too. Annie knows she must stay as long as it takes
	for her family to get back on its feet. One day, on
	Annie's 12th birthday, her mother comes to visit.



Susan: Annie, it is so wonderful to see you! You are turning into such a fine young woman! It's good to see you, too, Mama! Do you like Annie: this dress I made? I sewed two new dresses for myself this week, and I've make clothes for the rest of the superintendent's children! Maybe one day I will become a seamstress. My dear, I have tremendous faith that you will Susan: accomplish whatever you set your heart on. Things are changing for women. One day we may even have the same rights as men! Annie, do you want to see the gift I brought you? Annie: A gift? Susan: You don't think I forgot your birthday, do you? I brought you something very special: your father's hunting rifle. Papa's gun? But mama, I've never fired a Annie: gun before. I was only six when he died, but I remember watching him shoot. He sure was good at it.