



**Davy Crockett:** Well, I could use a friend.

**Bear:** Deal! Put her there, old pal!

**Narrator 1:** Davy and the bear shook hands. Believe it or not, they became the best of buddies. When Davy traveled around the frontier, Bear was sure to be at his side.

## Act 2

**Narrator 2:** After a few years, Davy's dad gave him his first rifle.

**Davy Crockett:** Living out in the woods, we needed a rifle to survive. There were a lot of pesky critters running around out there. Sometimes we had to get them before they got us!

**Bear:** I thought that's what I was for. Don't I keep you safe? Can't I scare off the critters?

**Davy Crockett:** Oh, now, Bear! Let me tell my story without you interrupting. We'd shoot 'em with a rifle—I call mine Old Betsy—and then skin 'em for clothes and blankets.



**Bear:** Whew! I'm glad I'm your friend and not your blanket!

**Narrator 1:** Davy's mom also gave him something special. It was a coonskin cap.

**Narrator 2:** Every member of the Crockett family had one. It was a matter of pride to wear it. And it kept the head toasty warm.

**Coonskin Cap:** Why thank you. I am a particularly cozy chapeau.

**Narrator 1:** One day when Davy was out walking with Old Betsy and his coonskin cap, he came across a panther sitting in the middle of the forest.

**Panther:** Grrrowl! I see a boy coming this way. What's he up to?

**Davy Crockett:** I see something ahead in the forest. I think I'll have some fun.

**Coonskin Cap:** Be careful, Davy old boy.

**Davy Crockett:** Oh, now, just sit up there and hush, will you?

**Narrator 2:** Davy tiptoed closer.



**Davy Crockett:** Why, it's a panther! That old pussycat will never see me. I'll just flash Old Betsy and watch him run. He'll scamper away like a little scaredy cat.

**Narrator 1:** With that, Davy raised Old Betsy and . . .

**Panther:** Swat! I knocked that rifle right out of his hand.

**Davy Crockett:** I had to think fast. I grabbed the panther around his neck and started spinning. We went round and round. I knew he was getting dizzy.

**Panther:** I tried to shake him off, but no luck. So I scratched at him, raking with my claws.

**Narrator 2:** The two rolled on the ground, thrashing back and forth and wrestling like there was no tomorrow.

**Narrator 1:** They each taught the other a big lesson.

**Panther:** I taught Davy to respect his wildlife brothers . . .

**Davy Crockett:** . . . and I taught Panther not to mess with Davy Crockett.



**Narrator 2:** But Davy never did try to scare another panther after that day.

## Act 3s

### Song: Home on the Range

**Bear:** One night when Davy and I were relaxing at home, we heard a knock.

**Narrator 1:** It was some of the townspeople, coming to see if Davy wanted to go raccoon hunting.

**Coonskin Cap:** Well, Davy didn't like to hunt anything unless he had a true need for it—like me.

**Davy Crockett:** I told them it was much too dark and dangerous to go hunting.

**Coonskin Cap:** They should wait until daybreak.

**Narrator 2:** But they said it was a full moon and as bright as daylight.