"Outrageous" Script

Revere: I'm the hero who warned the townsfolk of Lexington and the surrounding areas that the British were coming. I gallantly rode my stead shouting "The British are coming the British are coming!"

Horse: That's bologna. Listen Pauly, you couldn't give me enough carrots to lie to these beautiful folks!

Revere: Well Longfellow certainly thought I was Hero, and so did the colonists? I think? Not to toot my own horn but I sound pretty great on paper!

Horse: Hogwash! Longfellow was a great American poet, but he lived in the mid 1800's. Those were the days when this country, 'Merica, needed some national heros. It was just a trend, like Ugg boots. Fashionable one day, blah the next!

Revere: Well, I was the hero they needed I mean I made it to Concord and warned many that the British were coming. I mean, I had to wait for the signal from the belfry tower, do you know how tall those things are! Anyway, I saved lives like a real hero.

Horse: Saved lives... Horses pa-toot. So, why don't you just tell us your version of your "Midnight Ride?"

Revere: Well fine, but you have to remember hardly a man is now alive such as me. I rode through EVERY middlesex village and farm warning the country folk to raise up their arms because the British were coming! I was waiting for the signal from the tower booted and ready to ride! I saw the first light, waited and then the second appeared like a crack of gunfire I was gone, hurrying on hoofs with the fate of the nation depending on noble steed (give you a look). I galloped into Lexington warning Hancock and Franklin. I lead the cry of defiance, warning all the people in peril and need! And that's how I remember it.

Horse: Well, not to be a horse but... "naaaaay." No. Simply not Pauly.

Revere: Well that's how everyone knows the tale, it was me the legend, Paul Revere and my midnight ride!

Horse: Listen up kids. This is how it went down... Truth is Paul was involved, in fact he was in cahoots with some of my pals in the Sons of Liberty. They were this group of rebels that wanted to separate from Britain and were all ready for the British invasion. So, Pauly sees the lights in the famous bell tower in Boston, catches a ride across the Charles River, and finds the fastest horse in the city. That's me!

So we is a ridin' up and down the towns along the Mystic River when we meet our good friends John Hancock and Sam Adams... and not for a beer. We warn 'em about what's happenin' then get on our way. Way down the road we meet with some other fellas, Mr. Prescott and William Dawes. They're sposed to be Sons of Liberty too. As we're ridin, these Redcoats surround us and start tryin to grab at me and this guy nearly pees his pants! Shoulda seen 'em! The other two men we was with are quick thinkin and jump some stone walls and get away, mean while this fool goes and gets us caught before he moves on. Ain't that so?

Revere: Well, I guess you're right. I wasn't the only rider and the British, they caught me, and I never made it to Concord, but I was a part of something. I guess I like being the hero, and other people like it too.

Revere: My legend is as real as a unicorn! (I put on the unicorn head)

-Fin-

http://kidsandhistory.net/paulvm/h2_real.html

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