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# PLOT PARTY PLAYS

## RIVERBOAT JEOPARDY

Created by Amanda Horn

For 24-30 Guests

### HOW IT WORKS:

At a Plot Party, each guest dresses as a character and becomes part of the plot. As guests RSVP, they are assigned a character and provided secret information about that character, such as hidden identities, personal agendas and love interests. The information will include the character's lines and actions along with a detailed description of the event immediately preceding those lines and actions. Guests must not reveal this information to anyone. As the plot unfolds, guests know when to speak and act by what has happened before them. They may memorize their lines or read them, whichever is most comfortable. Only the Host knows all the sequence of events and the complete storyline. In that way, no guest knows "what will happen" except as it applies to his or her own character. In preparing for the party, the Host sets up five tables with 4-6 settings at each and a table or bar serving area with drinks (alcohol or otherwise) with a minimum of four settings. An envelope with a survey sealed inside is placed at each setting. On the outside of the envelope the Host will list the Character and add a note not to open the envelope until directed. The survey and a seating chart are provided. When guests arrive, the Host allows ample time for guests to mingle in character before taking their reserved seats. Mingling in character is half the fun. Guests will love pretending to be someone else. At the appropriate time, the Host, in character, invites guests to take their reserved seats, leads off, and the plot begins. The Host holds a copy of the Sequence of Events and must be ready to cue a character's lines or actions if necessary. At a designated point, the Host will temporarily stop the action for a short intermission during which time guests complete a survey (questionnaire) about the plot. The Host then invites everyone back to their seats and the action resumes. At the end, prizes are awarded to the guest(s) who answered the most questions correctly and comes closest to guessing the ending to the Plot Party Play.

# RIVERBOAT JEOPARDY

For 24-30 Guests

SETTING: *A Riverboat Saloon*

## CHARACTERS ESSENTIAL TO THE PLOT:

(Note: Couples should be assigned roles listed next to one another.)

Female

*The Aging Dance Hall Girl (Host)*

*The Riverboat Proprietress*

*The Floozy at the Bar*

*The Victorian School-teacher*

*The Woman in Mourning*

*The Woman in the Wedding Dress*

*The Sickly Woman*

*The Riverboat Doctor*

*The Southern Belle*

*The Saloon Waitress*

*The Indian Squaw*

*The Pregnant Young Dance Hall Girl*

*The Preacher's Wife*

Male

*The Riverboat Captain (Alt. Host)*

*The Riverboat Gambler*

*The Bartender*

*The Town Drunk (Her husband)*

*The Man in Disguise*

*The Loud-Mouth at the  
Poker Table (Her husband)*

*The Hot-Head at the Poker Table  
(Her husband)*

*The Dealer at the Poker Table*

*The Southern Gentleman*

*The Crusty Old Prospector*

*The Cavalryman, her captor*

*The Jealous Cowboy (Her boyfriend)*

*The Preacher*

## ADDITIONAL CHARACTERS NOT ESSENTIAL TO THE PLOT:

(For those last minute additions or unexpected guests.)

Female

*Other Waitresses*

Male

*Other Players at the Poker Table*

# Riverboat Jeopardy

A Plot Party Play for 24-30 Guests  
Created by Amanda Horn

## SEQUENCE OF EVENTS For the Host Only

**1. *The Host invites guests to take their reserved seats.***

THE AGING DANCE HALL GIRL or THE RIVERBOAT CAPTAIN: “Ladies and Gentleman, if I can have your attention please! The entertainment is about to begin in the Riverboat Jeopardy Saloon. All seats are reserved. Please take your reserved seat only!”

**2. *The Aging Dance Hall Girl Welcomes Guests when seated.***

THE AGING DANCE HALL GIRL: “Welcome to the final cruise of the Riverboat Jeopardy. We have fallen on financial hard times and have been unable to raise the \$50,000 needed to save it from bankruptcy. So unless a miracle happens in the next hour, the Riverboat will be sold to the highest bidder on the auction block at the end of the line. I don’t want you to think I’m a disgruntled employee, but it won’t matter to me one way or another. This is my last night as the Aging Dance Hall Girl whether our Proprietor here (*Points at THE RIVERBOAT PROPRIETESS*) miraculously raises the money or not. It seems the Captain of The Riverboat Jeopardy (*Points at THE CAPTAIN*) has decided I’m too old for my job and has convinced The Riverboat Proprietress here to replace me with The Young Pregnant Dance Hall Girl (*Points at THE YOUNG PREGNANT DANCE HALL GIRL*) sitting over there. So, as this is my very last day as The Aging Dance Hall Girl on the Riverboat Jeopardy, I’d like you to join me in a chorus of “The Old Gray Mare She Aint What She Used to Be.” Don’t be shy Ladies and Gentleman, sing it out! This is the very last song you will ever hear from my lips. You will never have another opportunity to sing with me ever again.” (*THE AGING DANCE HALL GIRL leads the GUESTS in singing “The Old Gray Mare She Aint What She Used to be.”*)

The old gray mare she aint what she used to be,  
Aint what she used to be,  
Aint what she used to be.  
The old gray mare she aint what she used to be  
Many long years ago.  
Many long years ago.  
Many long years ago.  
The old gray mare she aint what she used to be,  
Aint what she used to be,  
Aint what she used to be.  
The old gray mare she aint what she used to be  
Many long years ago.

*(To get the Guests even more in the spirit, repeat the chorus.)*

*(THE AGING DANCE HALL GIRL bursts into tears at the end of the song.)*

**3. *The Floozy at the Bar introduces the regulars at the Saloon as The Aging Dance Hall Girl breaks into tears at the end of the song.***

THE FLOOZY AT THE BAR: “I know just how The Aging Dance Hall Girl feels. I was young and pretty myself once. Men worshipped me for my great looks and my gorgeous body. When my looks gave out, The Captain there (*Points at THE CAPTAIN*) gave me the boot. That was 12 years ago. I haven’t left this bar stool since! Yeah, I know, I’m nothing now but The Floozy at the Bar. Ah, but what does that matter? I’m surrounded night after night by the regulars around here. They’re just like family to me; This fine woman, here, (*Points at THE RIVERBOAT PROPRIETRESS*), The Proprietress of the Riverboat Jeopardy, (*THE FLOOZY AT THE BAR Rises and crosses towards the poker table*) and then we got over here that shiftily looking bloke there, (*Points at THE DEALER AT THE POKER TABLE*), The Dealer at the Poker Table, (*Gives him a kiss on the cheek*) Just joking, lovey. And then we have this gorgeous hunk of a man, (*Crosses to THE RIVERBOAT GAMBLER and sits on his lap if possible*), The Riverboat Gambler. (*Flirting*) I’d give my eye teeth to have him play a hand or two with me. (*THE FLOOZY AT THE BAR gives THE RIVERBOAT GAMBLER a big kiss then crosses back to the bar.*) And last but not least, my pal The Bartender here (*Pointing at THE BARTENDER*) who gives me free drinks when the owner here aint lookin.’ Hey wait a minute. You aint the regular Bartender. You new here, baby? I may be the Floozy at the Bar but I can see through these double eyes that you aint the regular Bartender, but I aint about to let that stand in my way. Pour me a free drink and let’s get to know one another.”

**4. *The Town Drunk yells at The Saloon Waitress.***

THE TOWN DRUNK: “Hey, you there The Saloon Waitress sitting next to The Floozy at the Bar. That’s right, you! What’s a man got to do to get a drink around here? I’ve been sitting here 10 minutes and my bottle’s been dry nine of ‘em. Bring me a bottle of your cheapest ale and make it snappy. A man could die of thirst around here. (*Points at THE MAN IN DISGUISE.*) Hey, you, don’t I know you? Yeah, hey, you look just like that guy that worked at the bank that they buried yesterday in town. Yeah, sure enough, just like that guy they buried. Take away the beard. Trim the hair a little. Lose the hat. Yeah, you look just like the guy who worked at the bank. You know, the guy that died right after the bank got robbed of \$50,000 in gold. Yeah, that’s what they say; the bank got robbed of \$50,000 in gold by the notorious Low Down and Dirty Gang. What a pair those two are. Nobody’s ever really got a good look at ‘em but I hear Low-Down is quite the gentleman, but ruthless as they come. A man to be feared! And his partner, well, that gal, well, she’s just plain Dirty. (*Points at THE MAN IN DISGUISE one more time.*) Yep, you look just like the guy. Like the guy they buried in town.”

**5. *The Woman in Mourning stands up and points at The Town Drunk.***

THE WOMAN IN MOURNING: “How dare you, you Town Drunk. How dare you even mention my poor departed husband who worked at the bank that was robbed by the notorious Low Down and Dirty Gang. He died from a heart attack right after they stole \$50,000 in gold from him at gunpoint just before he opened the bank for business last Monday morning. Oh, woe is me! He died that very day from a heart attack from the pain of that terrifying experience. The Low Down and Dirty Gang may just as well have shot him dead. Oh, my poor, poor husband. My dead and buried husband. (*Points to THE MAN IN DISGUISE.*) I never saw **that** man before in my life.”

6. ***The Victorian School Teacher rises and crosses to The Woman in Mourning's table and places her hand on The Woman in Mourning's shoulder.***

THE VICTORIAN SCHOOL TEACHER: "Oh, please, Woman in Mourning, please forgive my husband. He's nothing but a drunken old fool. I saw what happened to your poor departed husband. I had just rung the bell for my students to take their seats for our morning English lesson when I heard a man screaming. The children ran to the window and I looked and saw your poor departed husband run out of the bank. I read in the paper the very next day that he had a heart attack soon after and died in your arms after being robbed at gunpoint of \$50,000 worth of gold from the bank's vault by the notorious Low Down and Dirty Gang. Don't you worry a single second more about my Town Drunk husband. We'll move out on the deck. The fresh air will sober him up." (*THE VICTORIAN SCHOOL TEACHER crosses back to THE TOWN DRUNK, takes him by the ear and pulls him over to an empty bench or chairs at the edge of the room.*)

7. ***The Loud-Mouth at the Poker Table mouths off.***

THE LOUD-MOUTH AT THE POKER TABLE: "I don't know why they let riff-raff like that onboard such a fine vessel. An ill-mannered lout like that! Why, someone rich like me carrying \$50,000 in gold to invest in Railroad stock at the end of the line isn't safe with his kind around. A rich man like me wouldn't be caught dead around riff raff like that any place else. Makes me wonder what other louts are onboard. A rich man can't be too careful when he's carrying \$50,000 in gold in his luggage. (*He leans over and pats the bag on the floor left of him. As he turns back, he spouts off TO THE HOT-HEAD AT THE POKER TABLE on his right.*) Hey mister, keep your eyes to yourself! The last man who looked at my cards during a poker game ended up looking down the end of a gun barrel."

8. ***The Hot-Head at the Poker Table grabs The Loud-Mouth at the Poker Table by the collar, stands and yanks him up from his seat.***

THE HOT-HEAD AT THE POKER TABLE: "You calling me a cheat, boy? I wouldn't be calling me a cheat, if I were you. I don't take much cotton to being called a cheat. (*To THE SICKLY WOMAN at the table next to him.*) Did you hear that, my sweet, sickly wife? This Loud-Mouth at the Poker Table called me a cheat. You got yourself a big mouth, boy. (*THE SICKLY WOMAN becomes agitated.*) Now look what you've gone and done. You've upset my darling, sickly wife. My sweet and sickly love of my life. (*He lets go of THE LOUD-MOUTH who drops to his seat. THE HOT-HEAD takes a bottle of pills from his jacket pocket, opens it and shakes out four pills.*) You poor, poor, Sickly Woman. Here, dear, take some of your pills. (*Becomes aware of THE SHIP'S DOCTOR behind him.*) Hey, what're you doing there? Quit looking over my shoulder!"

**9. *The Ship's Doctor defends herself.***

THE SHIP'S DOCTOR: "Are you talking to me, you Hot-Head at the Poker Table? Me? Don't you know who I am? I am The Ship's Doctor. I wouldn't dream of looking over your shoulder. I don't look over people's shoulders. I have a PHD! I take care of sick people. What reason would I have to check you out? If I wanted to check you out you'd have to schedule an appointment. You're not playing all your cards right, are you Hot Head? Give me those pills! (*She takes the pills from THE HOT-HEAD PLAYER.*) No, I'm just checking out the Queen of Hearts here. (*THE SHIP'S DOCTOR slowly crosses behind THE LOUD-MOUTH PLAYER looking at his cards and over to THE SICKLY WOMAN's table.*) She looks a little flushed to me. (*Takes THE SICKLY WOMAN'S hand but looks at THE RIVERBOAT GAMBLER's cards.*) My, are those diamonds real? Looks like about four carat diamonds to me. Things aren't looking so good here. (*Calling to THE SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN.*) You there, Southern Gentleman. Be a fine Southern Gentleman and get this Sickly Woman a clean glass of water." (*She sits at the empty chair at the SICKLY WOMAN's table.*)

**10. *The Southern Belle encourages her husband to leave the room so she can get a drink of whiskey.***

THE SOUTHERN BELLE: "Well, go on, honey, go on out to the Boat's galley and get that Sickly Woman a nice clean glass of water. Don't you worry yourself one teensy bit, Doc, my wonderful Southern Gentleman of a husband is off getting that Sickly Woman a fresh glass of water. (*Checking to be certain he is out of hearing.*) My, I'm terrible awful thirsty myself. Yeah, real thirsty! (*Calling THE SALOON WAITRESS.*) Saloon Waitress! Bring me a Sarsaparilla. A Sarsaparilla with a double shot of whiskey. Make that a triple. And don't you dare let my Southern Gentleman husband see you put that whiskey in my drink or this cream puff Southern Belle's gonna kick your butt off this boat all the way to Beaufort. And while you're at it, sweetie pie, bring this Crusty Old Prospector a drink on me."

**11. *The Sickly Woman almost faints and calls out to The Southern Gentleman to bring the glass of water.***

THE SICKLY WOMAN: "Please, quickly, Southern Gentleman, please, I need water! I feel so faint. (*TO THE SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN as she takes the water.*) You're such a gentleman, thank you. (*To everyone.*) No one believes me, but I think someone is trying to poison me. I have a \$50,000 insurance policy payable upon my death. I'm so afraid if I die that the ruthless man who's trying to poison me will kill my husband to get the money. I'm just sure I'm going to die before we reach the end of the line which just happens to be the place where the insurance company is located."

**12. *The Saloon Waitress brings a drink to The Southern Belle and then sets a glass in front of The Crusty Old Prospector, who tips her with a chunk of gold from a huge pouch filled with gold.***

THE SALOON WAITRESS: "Hey everyone! Listen up! Will you look over here! The Crusty Old Prospector just tipped me with a hunk of gold. He took it out of that big pouch there. I bet you there must be \$50,000 worth of gold in that pouch. Whoa doggies! \$50,000 worth of gold for sure! If you want to party, Crusty Old Prospector, check this Saloon Waitress out at the end of the line. We can go dig gold together."

**13. *The Southern Gentleman returns to his table and notices his wife's drink.***

THE SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN: “*(In a strong Southern Accent)* What have you got there in that glass, my little sugar plum? *(Smelling the drink and trying to maintain his accent.)* What is that curious aroma I smell, my sweet Magnolia Blossom? *(He takes a drink and loses the accent altogether.)* Whiskey! I should have known. I can't turn my back on you for a minute, you little lush! I promised you \$50,000 in gold to stop drinking and you still can't do it! What, \$50,000 in gold isn't enough?! If I weren't such a Southern Gentleman, I'd ring your Southern Belle!”

**14. *The Cavalryman tugs on the rope around The Indian Squaw's hands.***

THE CAVALRYMAN: “Don't mention gold in front of this mangy Indian Squaw again. *(Sniffs her and makes a funny face.)* She's one gamey Indian Squaw. She got caught stealing back the \$50,000 in gold from the Black Hills that the U.S. Government stole from her people. Imagine that, stealing back \$50,000 in gold! I'm the good and trustworthy Cavalryman who caught her red handed, so to speak. Not with the gold, mind you, just red-handed with a pick in her hand where she was digging up an empty hole where I expect she buried the money. I'm not that thrilled about being attached to a gamey Indian Squaw, but my orders are to turn her in at the Fort at the end of the line and I'm a trustworthy Cavalryman. But, whatever, you do, don't mention gold around her again. She's liable to get all uppity and out of control. *(THE CAVALRYMAN pulls a knife from his pocket and brandishes it in the air.)* I'd hate to have to slit her throat.”

**15. *The Jealous Cowboy draws a gun and points it at The Riverboat Gambler.***

THE JEALOUS COWBOY: “*(Bangs his fists on the table.)* I can't hold it back any longer! *(Stands up and pulls a gun on THE RIVERBOAT GAMBLER.)* Stand up, you Gigolo, you lousy, washed out Riverboat Gambler! Stand up, you cad! I know you're the father of my pregnant girlfriend's baby. Don't try to deny it! You're the father of this Pregnant Young Dance Hall Girl's baby! Admit it! Admit it! I'm going to kill you! I'm going to shoot you dead!”

**16. *The Pregnant Young Dance Hall Girl jumps between The Jealous Cowboy and The Riverboat Gambler.***

THE PREGNANT YOUNG DANCE HALL GIRL: “What are you doing? Are you crazy? You stupid Jealous Cowboy! Put that gun away! What do I have to do to do to get it through your thick skull that this baby *(Points to her belly)* does not belong to The Riverboat Gambler? I have told you a million times, I have never even shared a drink with that man!”

**17. *The Preacher stands and waves his hands high in the air.***

THE PREACHER: “The devil is onboard here! Sinners Repent! I'm the only one that can save you! *(Crosses to the SOUTHERN BELLE)* Put down that whiskey! *(Crosses to THE CAVALRYMAN)* Give me that knife! *(Crosses to THE JEALOUS COWBOY)* Hand over that gun! *(Crosses to the center of the Saloon)* Repent! Repent! The Lord has commanded you!”

**18. *The Captain attempts to calm everybody down.***

THE CAPTAIN: “Okay, folks, that’s enough. Calm down! The only person onboard allowed a gun is me! Hand ‘em over fellas. (*Takes the gun from the JEALOUS COWBOY.*) I’ll lock this in the safe. You can pick it up at the end of the line. (*To THE CAVALRYMAN*) The knife, too. (*To THE PREACHER.*) Sorry, Preacher about the ruckus. (*Tips his hat and winks at The Preacher’s Wife.*) And my deepest apologies to you, Preacher Man’s Wife. We got ourselves a 'specially rowdy bunch onboard tonight. (*To THE GUESTS.*) Now sit yourselves down and give yourselves a break. As Captain of the Riverboat Jeopardy, I’ve been requested by The Proprietress here to ask you to fill out a little survey about our service. This may be our last run, but The Proprietress wants your feedback, just in case she miraculously raises that \$50,000 she desperately needs to save the Riverboat Jeopardy from bankruptcy. So take a few moments, ladies and gentleman, to open up those envelopes in front of you, and fill out the survey inside. When you’re finished, put it back in the envelope and pass ‘em up to me. If we like your answers, you just might win a prize. If not, we just might have to shoot you. Just Kidding. Be back on deck in 15 minutes!”

**INTERMISSION**

**19. *Host invites guests to return to their seats and raise their glasses for a toast.***

THE AGING DANCE HALL GIRL or THE RIVERBOAT CAPTAIN: “Ladies and Gentleman, if I can have your attention please! The entertainment is about to resume in the Riverboat Jeopardy Saloon. Please return to your seats! (*When all are seated.*) The Riverboat Jeopardy has been home to me for many years. With her last voyage at hand, I’d like to ask each of you to raise your glass and join me in toasting The Riverboat Jeopardy. (*GUESTS raise glasses*) Cheers!”

**20. *The Bartender throws off his apron, pulls a gun on the Southern Gentleman just as he sets his glass down after the toast.***

THE BARTENDER: “Put your hands in the air, boy! And you, little lady, set that glass down! Keep your hands where I can see them. Don’t anyone get excited! I’m not the regular Bartender, I’m a Federal Marshall and I’ve been watching these two all night. We got wind that the Low Down and Dirty Gang was traveling onboard in disguise. We all know your wife can’t control herself for love or money. She gave you away. I had the regular Bartender call in sick and I took his place without telling anyone. Every single one of you onboard was suspect. Any one of you could have been Low Down and Dirty. But as a Federal agent I knew I could outsmart any one of you. You can’t fool a Federal Marshall. No siree! You’re the notorious Low Down and Dirty Gang and I’m arresting you for robbing the bank in town of \$50,000 in gold and for the murder by proxy of (*Points at THE WOMAN IN MOURNING*) that woman’s husband. I’ll see to it you hang for it!”

**21. *The Preacher’s Wife slinks up behind the Federal Marshall, wraps her leg around his and disarms him. She throws the gun to The Preacher and pulls another one from under her skirt that was strapped to her leg.***

**22. *The Man in Disguise jumps up from his seat.***

THE MAN IN DISGUISE: “I know who you are. You’re not a Preacher’s Wife at all. Why, (*Points at THE PREACHER*), you’re Low Down himself and you, (*Points at THE PREACHER’S WIFE*), why, you are just plain Dirty. I know why you’re here! I lied! I admit it! I took the gold from the bank and blamed it on you. I faked a heart attack. (*Points at THE WOMAN IN MOURNING*) It was her idea! She made me do it. She told everyone I died in her arms and then she buried an empty coffin for the whole town to see. Here, here’s the \$50,000 in gold I stole from the bank! (*Holds out his bag.*) Take it! Take it! But please, please, please don’t kill me!”

**23. *The Dealer at The Poker Table grabs a box off the table and holds it in the air.***

THE DEALER AT THE POKER TABLE: “Here’s some more money, if that’s not enough! But please, just whatever you do, please don’t hurt anybody! It’s the house take from the poker table. I admit it. I cheated. (*Points at THE SHIP’S DOCTOR*) We planned it together. I’m so sorry. We never meant to hurt anyone. The Doctor and I are secretly in love and the Riverboat Jeopardy Saloon is the only place we can be together. We’re both married. To other people! We couldn’t let the ship go down. We’d never see one another again! We cheated to pay the \$50,000 debt and save the Riverboat Jeopardy from bankruptcy!”

**24. *The Proprietress, who has been quiet all this time, speaks out.***

THE PROPRIETESS: “What were you thinking? Cheating my customers to pay the debt? How dare you? I trusted you as The Dealer at the Poker Table for years! What kind of establishment do you think I’m running here? I have my integrity! I drove the Riverboat Jeopardy into debt fairly and squarely. Now, divide that money up between those players there and let this ship sink honorably!

**25. *The Gambler at the Poker Table grabs The Dealer’s wrist.***

THE GAMBLER AT THE POKER TABLE: “(*To THE DEALER AT THE POKER TABLE.*) Now look what you’ve done! You’ve ruined everything! I could have beaten this Loud-Mouth Player at the Poker Table fair and square if you hadn’t cheated! I could have won the \$50,000 in gold that his father-in-law paid him to marry his bride there if you and the Doc hadn’t interfered. And I wouldn’t have kept it for myself. (*THE GAMBLER crosses to THE PROPRIETRESS.*) I would have won the money fair and square and given it to you to pay off the debt. I know you love the Riverboat Jeopardy Saloon more than anything or anybody. I thought if I could save it for you, then you’d love me as well. I love you. I always have. (*Turning and addressing all the GUESTS onboard.*) She thinks I’m a ne’er do well who has gambled his life away but I swear, I was going to give up gambling as soon as I won the money to pay the debt and then she’d see how much I changed and agree to marry me.”

**26. *The Crusty Old Prospector begins to cry.***

THE OLD PROSPECTOR: “Stop, stop! That’s the most heart wrenching story I’ve ever heard. I had a love of my own once. But all I wanted was to dig and dig and dig for gold. And when I finally struck the mother lode, I looked around, and she was gone. And now I have no one to spoil, (*Holds up bag of gold*), no one to spend all this gold on. I dug my own grave digging my life away for a pot of gold (*Crosses to THE PROPRIETRESS*) Here, take it. Take all of it. Use the gold to pay the debt, save the Riverboat Jeopardy and for God’s sake, marry this man!

**27. *The Preacher's Wife turns and points the gun at The Crusty Old Prospector.***

THE PREACHER'S WIFE: "Not so fast, old timer. You don't think we came onboard for the gold that moron (*Points at THE MAN IN DISGUISE*) stole from the bank and blamed on us, do you? We thought he was dead. (*To THE MAN IN DISGUISE*) Maybe next time you'll keep your big trap shut. (*Crosses to him.*) That's why we're notorious and you're just plain stupid. No, we're after The Old Prospector there. We've staked him out for months. But we appreciate your contribution (*Takes the bag of gold*) and we'll take the poker pot as well. (*Takes the box from the Poker Table and kisses The Dealer.*) That will teach you to cheat. (*To THE PREACHER*) Be a dear and grab that suitcase there, love, my hands are full. (*Indicating the suitcase on the floor, next to THE LOUD-MOUTH PLAYER.*) I don't want to leave any scraps behind. (*Kisses THE LOUD-MOUTH PLAYER then says to THE PREACHER*) And if he tries anything funny, tear his heart out!"

**28. *The Woman in the Wedding Dress jumps up and pushes The Preacher's Wife.***

THE WOMAN IN THE WEDDING DRESS: "You keep your mitts off my dowry and my husband, you hussy! It took ten years and \$50,000 in gold, that I inherited from my father after he mysteriously disappeared, to get that man (*Pointing to THE LOUD-MOUTH PLAYER*) to the alter, and I'll not end up poor or a widow unless I choose to!"

**29. *The Indian Squaw who has managed to get the ropes off her hands during all the fuss over all the money and gold, pulls out a knife hidden inside her dress, grabs The Preacher's Wife from behind and holds the knife to her throat***

THE INDIAN SQUAW: "Back off Low Down or I'll slit her throat. Drop the gun! I mean it! Now listen up! I've heard about all I can stomach from you greedy white people. This Riverboat and everything on it belongs to my people now. My braves are lined up all along the river. We're taking over The Riverboat Jeopardy and starting our own Casino. If you try to stop us, we'll scalp you. All of you! And you, you trustworthy Cavalryman with forked tongue who swiped the gold out of that hole I was digging when you caught me red-handed and then threatened to kill me if I told anyone—you will be the first to go! Now, does anyone else have anything to say?"

**30. *The Riverboat Captain steps forward.***

THE RIVERBOAT CAPTAIN: "Well, as a matter of fact, I do. As the Captain of the Riverboat Jeopardy, I'm supposed to know everything that goes on around here. I knew there was a Federal Marshall disguised onboard and that he knew the Low Down and Dirty Gang was disguised onboard. His deputies have been following along on shore just to make sure Low Down and Dirty didn't get away. No offense, Marshall, but even your deputies think you're incompetent. The deputies saw those Indian braves trailing the ship and attacked them and killed every last one of them. (*To THE INDIAN SQUAW*) So you might as well put down that knife. I got a gun and there's nobody out there left to help you. There's a \$50,000 reward for the capture of the Low Down and Dirty Gang. We can use the reward money to pay off the Riverboat's debt and save it from bankruptcy and all the rest of you thieves and murderers are going to jail!"

This is Not the End of the Play  
Ending Intentionally Omitted for Security Purposes

When you purchase *Riverboat Jeopardy* you'll get the right to download and copy everything you need for an evening of entertainment starring your favorite friends or patrons in roles they'll have a blast playing! The download includes invitation, the Host's Sequence of Events, Individual Character Plot Party Guides for each of your guests, a seating chart, a secret survey and the REAL ending to the story! It's simple, it's fun and there's no place else that's got it! **See samples below of Individual Character Guides.**

**RIVERBOAT JEOPARDAY**  
A Plot Party Play Created by Amanda Horn

## INDIVIDUAL CHARACTER GUIDE

**Guest Name:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Character:** The Town Drunk

**Your Secret:** You really love your wife, you drunk, annoying fool

**Costume Suggestions:** Unkempt, slovenly, of a western or old-fashioned nature

### WHAT TO EXPECT AND HOW TO PREPARE

It's simple, it's easy and it's fun! Below you will find specific lines and actions for your character. When you arrive at the party, you will have time to mingle in character as you get to know other characters. During this time, do not reveal any information regarding your specific role in the plot. If you have a secret, tell no one! However, do feel free to play up your character while you mingle. Your Host will make it clear when the actual play begins. The plot is broken down into A Sequence of Events. You will know when to say your lines and play your actions by memorizing the Event just before yours. This Event is listed below. Following this event, you are next. It's fun to memorize your lines and actions, but if you are more comfortable with a cheat sheet, bring your lines along and read them. The most important thing to remember is to have fun!

THE EVENT IMMEDIATELY PRIOR TO YOUR EVENT:

*The Floozy at the Bar introduces the “Regulars” in the Saloon. The last part of her line is to The Bartender, “...Pour me a free drink and let’s get to know one another.”*

YOUR SPECIFIC LINES & ACTIONS (*Actions are in parentheses*):

*(The Town Drunk yells at The Saloon Waitress then harasses and annoys the man at the table across from him.)*

THE TOWN DRUNK: “Hey, you there The Saloon Waitress sitting next to The Floozy at the Bar. That’s right, you! What’s a man got to do to get a drink around here? I’ve been sitting here 10 minutes and my bottle’s been dry nine of ‘em. Bring me a bottle of your cheapest ale and make it snappy. A man could die of thirst around here. (*Points at THE MAN IN DISGUISE.*) Hey, you, don’t I know you? Yeah, hey, you look just like that guy that worked at the bank that they buried yesterday in town. Yeah, sure enough, just like that guy they buried. Take away the beard. Trim the hair a little. Lose the hat. Yeah, you look just like the guy who worked at the bank. You know, the guy that died right after the bank got robbed of \$50,000 in gold. Yeah, that’s what they say; the bank got robbed of \$50,000 in gold by the notorious Low Down and Dirty Gang. What a pair those two are. Nobody’s ever really got a good look at ‘em but I hear Low-Down is quite the gentleman, but ruthless as they come. A man to be feared! And his partner, well, that gal, well, she’s just plain Dirty. (*Points at THE MAN IN DISGUISE one more time.*) Yep, you look just like the guy. Like the guy they buried in town.”

**RIVERBOAT JEOPARDAY**  
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## INDIVIDUAL CHARACTER GUIDE

**Guest Name:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Character:** The Woman in Mourning

**Your secret:** You are onboard to escape with your husband who is supposed to be dead. He is traveling in disguise. Your husband stole \$50,000 in gold from the bank where he worked and blamed it on The Low Down and Dirty Gang. It was your idea for your husband to steal the gold and fake his death. Avoid getting too near your husband at any time. It is your job to convince everyone that your husband is dead and buried.

**Costume Suggestions:** Long black dress, black hat, long black veil

**Special Note:** You may plot and plan strategies with your husband, The Man in Disguise, since you both have the same secret.

### WHAT TO EXPECT AND HOW TO PREPARE

It's simple, it's easy and it's fun! Below you will find specific lines and actions for your character. When you arrive at the party, you will have time to mingle in character as you get to know other characters. During this time, do not reveal any information regarding your specific role in the plot. If you have a secret, tell no one! However, do feel free to play up your character while you mingle. Your Host will make it clear when the actual play begins. The plot is broken down into A Sequence of Events. You will know when to say your lines and play your actions by memorizing the Event just before yours. This Event is listed below. Following this event, you are next. It's fun to memorize your lines and actions, but if you are more comfortable with a cheat sheet, bring your lines along and read them. The most important thing to remember is to have fun!

THE EVENT IMMEDIATELY PRIOR TO YOUR EVENT:

*The Town Drunk yells at the Saloon Waitress for a drink, then claims the guy at the next table looks like a guy in town who worked at the bank (your husband!). Let him get out the whole story about the man getting robbed and dying, including the part about The Low Down and Dirty Gang, although you'll probably feel anxious the moment he draws attention to your husband. At the very end, he looks at the guy in the beard again and says "...Yep, you look just like the guy. Like the guy they buried in town."*

YOUR SPECIFIC LINES & ACTIONS (*Actions are in parentheses*):

*(The Woman in Mourning stands up and points at The Town Drunk.)*

THE WOMAN IN MOURNING: "How dare you, you Town Drunk. How dare you even mention my poor departed husband who worked at the bank that was robbed by the notorious Low Down and Dirty Gang. He died from a heart attack right after they stole \$50,000 in gold from him at gunpoint just before he opened the bank for business last Monday morning. Oh, woe is me! He died that very day from a heart attack from the pain of that terrifying experience. The Low Down and Dirty Gang may just as well have shot him dead. Oh, my poor, poor husband. My dead and buried husband. (*Points to THE MAN IN DISGUISE.*) I never saw **that** man before in my life."