

## **Rusty** **"Freight"**

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DINAH

Oh no!

BUFFY

Oh shucks!

PEARL

It's the freight trains.

ASHLEY

The dumb trucks!

BUFFY

Forty tons of empty chrome.

DINAH

The lights are on

ASHLEY

But nobody's home!

BUFFY

Let's show them who's boss.

DINAH

Ler's play a joke.

PEARL

Yeah, let's have some fun.

ASHLEY

Let's have a smoke!

DINAH

Here they come...

BUFFY

To fill our station...

PEARL

With witty, sparkling conversation!

TRUCKS

Freight is great

Freight is great

We carry weight 'cos we are freight

And freight is great.

Freight is great

Freight is great

We never sulk.We hulk the bulk.

'Cos freight is great.

We never make a fuss. We got the goods on us.

We take the loads from off the roads

And freight is great.

COACHES

That's brilliant

Don't you wish you'd thought of that?

One more time!

Did you think of that all by yourselves?

It's so profound!

Well I certainly learned something today!

You just listen to what the coach says!

COACHES

Couldn't stand gravel and sand,

Being ignored, no-one aboard,

Nobody complaining we were late again.

I should hate carrying freight, nobody living in me.

Got to be a living, breathing passenger train.

TRUCKS

Freight is great.

Freight is great.

TRUCKS / COACHES

Freight/Couldn't stand gravel and sand,

Being ignored, no-one aboard,

Is great/Nobody complaining we were late again.

We carry weight/I should hate carrying freight, nobody living in me.

And freight is great/Got to be a living, breathing passenger train.

It's mommas and poppas/ it's commerce and hoppers,

It's daughters and sons/it's quaters and tons,

They get in your hair/it's the fun of the fair,

Freight!/Folks!/Tares!/Fares!

Passengers, commuters and mail/

Trees and meat, gravel and shale/

Are great, are great, are great, are great, are great!

CONTROL

Control. Control. You wagons and passenger cars just cut it out.

Trucks will identify themselves. Box cars:

ROCKY I

I'm Rocky, there's lots like me.

ROCKY II

I'm Rocky two.

ROCKY III

I'm Rocky three.

ROCKIES

The only time we get sick inside

Is when some bum hitches a ride.

We wait for a sharp corner to come

And open the door - bye bye bum!

TRUCKS

Freight is great!

CONTROL

Brick truck.

FLAT-TOP

Flat-Top - who you looking at?

Yeah, they're bricks - what's wrong with that?

No, you're right, they don't all match.

Yes they're heavy - here, catch!

TRUCKS

Freight is great!

CONTROL

The big hopper.

FLAT-TOP

Dustin, that's you, mate.

CONTROL

Come on, the big hopper.

FLAT-TOP

Come on, Dustin.

DUSTIN

I'm the big hopper, I'm not a box.

ROCKIES

Yeah, your head is full of rocks.

DUSTIN

They're not rocks, they're bits of gravel.

Gravel's got a right to travel.

DUSTIN AND FLAT-TOP

Travellin' with gravel in.

Praying that we don't get wet.

Water and mortar

Do things they didn't oughter.

Empty me before I set.

TRUCKS

Down the track from A to B and back

We carry things not people -

People talk a lot -

That isn't what we like.

COACHES

They're strong and silent!

TRUCKS

None of us may be a genius

But we know one thing -

What we know is:

Freight is great.

Freight is great.

COACHES AND TRUCKS

It's mommas and poppas/ it's commerce and hoppers/

It's daughters and sons/it's quaters and tons/

They get in your hair/it's the fun of the fair/

Freight!/Folks!/Tares!/Fares!

Passengers, commuters and mail/

Trees and meat, gravel and shale/

On the rails, on the rails, on the rails, on the rails

Are great, are great, are great, are great, are GREAT!

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