



YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN by Clark Gesner

Snoopy: Here's the World One I flying ace high over France in his Sopwith Camel, searching for the infamous Red Baron! I must bring him down! Suddenly, anti-aircraft fire, 'archie' we used to call it, begins to burst beneath my plane. The Red Baron has spotted me. Nyahh, Nyahh, Nyahh! You can't hit me! (*aside*) Actually, tough flying aces never say 'Nyahh, Nyahh, Nyahh'. I just, ah... Drat this fog! It's bad enough having to fight the Red Baron without having to fly in weather like this! All right, Red Baron! Where are you? You can't hide forever! Ah, the sun has broken through... I can see the woods of Montsec below...and what's that? It's a Fokker triplane! Ha! I've got you this time, Red Baron (*machine gun fire*) Aaugh! He's diving down out of the sun! He's tricked me again! I've got to run! Come on Sopwith Camel, let's go! Go, Camel, go! I can't shake him! He's riddling my plane with bullets! (*machine gun fire*) Curse you, Red Baron! Curse you and your kind! Curse the evil that causes all this unhappiness! (*plane engine sputtering towards silence*) Here's the World War I flying ace back at the aerodrome in France, he is exhausted and yet he does not sleep, for one thought continues to burn in his mind... Someday, someday I'll get you, Red Baron!