

TAKE AN UMBRELLA IT'S RAINING

Katherine Harris a woman in her late 60's
George Harris Katherine's husband
Rick Munoz a bellboy, a man in his 30's

Narrator: When Katherine leaves George goes to the desk and sits. His back is to the door, so he doesn't see the man when he comes into the room The man has on a heavy jacket and is holding his stomach. He creeps to the bathroom door and knocks.

Rick: Hey...Ernie....are you in here? I hate to bother you.....but.....

Katherine: (Off stage) What? What did you say, George?

Rick: Shit....oh shit. You ain't Ernie.....Oh Shit....

Narrator: The man steps back when he hears Katherine's voice in the bathroom. George, now realizing that he is not alone, jumps up and blocks the intruder's exit with the umbrella.

George: Hey! What's going on? What are you doing here?'

Rick: (Groaning) Nothing. I was lookin' for my friend, Ernie. Hey,....watch how you handle that umbrella.

George: Who's Ernie and why are you holding your stomach?

Rick: I've got a stomach ache and this isn't helping. Ernie's a bellhop. He probably brought your bags up.

George: Well, there's no Ernie here. Why do you want him?

Rick: (Groans again) I need to borrow some money.

George: (Interested) Oh? How much?

Rick: Why? Are you going to give it to me?

George: I don't think so.

Rick: (See's Katherine's purse) Who's purse is this?

George: I'm not sure. The lady.....lady...in the bathroom. Kate. My wife. She's checking out the hot water. Say are you trying to rob us?

Rick: She only has five bucks in her purse. Who comes to a hotel with only five bucks?(Suddenly realizes what George asked) Yeah. You're right. I'm here to rob you so....so watch out.

Narrator: The intruder puts a hand in the pocket of his jacket and thrusts it at George.

George: Really? Do you have a gun in there?

Rick: You got it old man. So don't do anything stupid. Where's your wallet?

George: I don't know. I don't think I have one.

Rick: You don't know much of anything, do you?

George: I know that's not a gun in your pocket.

Rick: How? You got X-ray vision?

George: (Chuckles) Well, of course not. That's silly.

Rick: Well....it won't be silly when you find yourself with a hole in your chest.

George: (Calmly) Oh, I don't think that's going to happen.

Narrator: George hooks the man's arm with the umbrella and a spoon falls to the floor.

Rick: Hey! What? Oh...oh....

George: Exactly. What's this? A 35-caliber spoon?

Rick: Okay! You win. What are you going to do?

George: I don't know. Maybe we should ask Kate.

Kate: (Enters) Ask me what? Oh, dear. What's going on?

George: What do you do when someone tries to rob you with a spoon?

Kate: I'm sure I don't know. Call the front desk, I suppose. What are you doing with the umbrella, George?

George: (Proudly) Saving your money.....I think.

Rick: Look, lady. This is nuts. I was looking for my friend, Ernie. Somebody told me he was up here....and your husband thought I wanted to rob you.

George: That's not true. I didn't just think it. He told me.

Rick: Okay. Okay....but I didn't mean it. Look, I'm not thinkin' too good. My wife's in Texas havin' a baby and I'm tryin' to get back to her. I found somebody to drive me but I need to give him some money for gas. I tried to find Ernie first...

George: I told him we didn't know any Ernie....

Katherine: But we do dear.

George: We do?

Katherine: Yes. The young man who just got married.

George: Oh. Him. He's probably off somewhere doing it with his wife.

Rick: His wife? So, they went and tied the knot. Good for them. (Groans and holds his stomach again.)

Katherine: What's the matter with you?

Rick: Oh, nothin'. Indigestion, I think. I've been having trouble for a couple of weeks.

Katherine: Your name wouldn't be Rick, would it?

Rick: Yeah.....how do you.....

Katherine: Ernie told us about you.

George: Yes. ALL about you.

Rick: Yeah. I bet he did. I suppose he's pretty ticked at me.

Katherine: Well, this was supposed to be their honeymoon night.

Rick: Yeah, well what's more important, a honeymoon or havin' a baby?

George: (Trying to be helpful) Do you want us to take a vote?