

# TAKE AN UMBRELLA IT'S RAINING

Ernie Bissell            a bellboy, a young man in his 20's  
Katherine Harris      a woman in her late 60's  
George Harris         Katherine's husband  
Angie Bissell          a room maid, a woman in her 20's

**Narrator:**      While George eats his mint there is a knock on the door and a maid enters.

**Angie:**            Excuse me. I have your towels and bathrobes. Ernie what are you doing here? Bud's looking for you.

**Ernie:**            I was just talkin' to the Harris's They're celebrating their anniversary. Isn't that wild? 50 years they've been married.

**Angie:**            Congratulations. That's real nice. Hey....you'd better get down to the lobby. Those Legionnaires are checking in and Bud's shorthanded. He needs you to help Kenny.

**Ernie:**            Okay. I'm going. (To Katherine) Remember if you folks need anything, just call down to the desk and ask for me.

**Katherine:**      I will. Thank you Ernie. You're a good listener.

**Ernie:**            I am? Yeah, well I was glad to do it. Okay. I guess I'll be seeing you. (All business again) Have a pleasant evening. I hope you enjoy your stay at the Van Dyke Hotel.

**Narrator:**      Ernie leaves the room and the maid hurries into the bathroom.

**Angie:**            I'll just put these towels in the bathroom and get out of your way.

**Katherine:**      No hurry, Angie. Take your time.

**Angie:**            How do you know my name?

**Katherine:**      You mean aside from the fact that it's on your nametag? I would have guessed it. You're Ernie's wife, aren't you?

**Angie:**            What? No. Why do you think that? Shoot! Did that big mouth tell you we were married?

**Katherine:**      Why? Is it supposed to be a secret?

**Angie:**            Yeah. Employees aren't supposed to fool around.

**Katherine:**      I'd hardly put marriage in the same category as fooling around.

**Angie:** But to the management it's the same. (Recites) "Personal relationships are discouraged at the Van Dyke. It creates an unprofessional atmosphere."

**Katherine:** Hogwash. It's a silly rule, but don't worry your secret is safe with us.

**Angie:** Thanks. I appreciate it. In another month when Ernie starts his plumbing apprenticeship it won't matter, but until then we kind of need the paychecks.

**George:** Hey, there's towels in there. Nice big ones. I'm taking a bath.

**Katherine:** Go ahead, dear. Do you want your pajamas?

**George:** I don't know. Do I?

**Katherine:** I brought them. They're in the suitcase.

**George:** Oh? Does that mean we're staying the night?

**Katherine:** I'd planned on it.

**George:** Okay.....I guess I'll wear them then.

**Katherine:** Here.....have a nice bath.

**George:** Thanks. See you later.

**Narrator:** Angie watches as George kisses his wife and then exits to the bathroom.

**Angie:** I guess you guys don't get out too much.

**Katherine:** Why do you say that?

**Angie:** I never saw anyone so excited about towels and a bath.

**Katherine:** Yes. Well, my husband has a great appreciation for little things.

**Angie:** It's sweet that he kissed you before he went into the bathroom.

**Katherine:** Yes. He's a real romantic.

**Angie:** 50 years, huh? I hope my husband treats me like that after 50 years.

**Katherine:** I'm sure he will. Your Ernie is a special young man. He loves you very much.

**Angie:** Yeah? Well, it's for sure he's the best thing in my life.

**Katherine:** You hold on to those feelings and you've got nothing to worry about.

**Angie:** You think so?

**Katherine:** I know so. And don't be afraid to do silly things.

**Angie:** Ummmm. You mean besides the usual?

**Katherine:** Yes. Besides that. (laughs) On our honeymoon George and I made paper planes and flew them out of the window.

**Angie:** You did? Why?

**Katherine:** Because there was a war on, and we were in love, and we wanted to do something fun and ridiculous. We wrote notes on the airplanes and aimed them at the barges on the river.

**Angie:** Really? What did you say on the notes?

**Katherine:** Oh, silly things. The kinds of things you'd find on Valentine's Day candy. Be mine. I'm yours. Too hot to handle. Things like that.

**Angie:** It...it sounds like fun.

**Katherine:** It was my dear. It was.

**Angie:** Are you gonna do it tonight?

**Katherine:** I don't know. It isn't possible....anymore, is it?

**Angie:** Why not?

**Katherine:** The windows don't open. They're locked.

**Angie:** Oh. Yeah....I forgot. Hey.....you could make the planes anyway. You could fly them down the hall.

**Katherine:** Oh, I don't know. Would the management care?

**Angie:** Shoot. With all the trouble the Legionnaires are gonna cause us, a couple of paper airplanes flying down the hallway would be a cake walk.

**Katherine:** I suppose you're right. I'll think about it.

**Angie:** Yeah, you do that. Well, I'd better cut out. I've got to get towels up to those Legionnaire's. Good night, Mrs. Harris. Have a nice night no matter what you do.

**Katherine:** Thank you Angie. We will.