

not boiling yet... Oh, listen, I'd like to arrange to have a car pick you up and take you home after you're through rehearsing.

AL. My daughter's going to pick me up.

BEN. Oh, I see... What time did you say? Four? Five?

AL. She's going to call me every hour.

BEN. Right...

(Suddenly WILLIE sticks his head out of kitchen, but looks at BEN and not at AL.)

WILLIE. One tea or two teas.

BEN. Oh, here he is. Well, Uncle Willie, I guess it's been a long time since you two -

WILLIE. One tea or two teas?

BEN. Oh. Er, nothing for me, thanks. I'm just about leaving... Mr. Lewis? Some tea?

AL. *(Doesn't look towards WILLIE.)* Tea would be nice, thank you.

BEN. *(To WILLIE.)* Just the one, Uncle Willie.

WILLIE. You're sure? I got two tea balls. I could dunk again.

BEN. *(Looks at watch.)* No, I've got to get back to the office. Honestly.

WILLIE. *(Nods.)* Mm hmm. One tea.

(On his way back in, he darts a look at LEWIS, then goes back into kitchen. He pulls curtain shut.)

BEN. *(To LEWIS.)* Well, er...do you have any questions you want to ask about the show? About the studio or rehearsals or the air date? Is there anything on your mind that I could help you with?

AL. Like what?

BEN. Like er, the studio? Or rehearsals? Or air date? Things like that?

AL. ...You got the props?

BEN. Which props are those?

AL. The props. For the Doctor sketch. You gotta have props.

BEN. Oh, props. Certainly. What do you need? I'll tell them.
(*Takes out pad, writes.*)

AL. You need a desk. A telephone. A pointer. A blackboard.
A piece of white chalk, a piece of red chalk... A skeleton,
not too tall, a stethoscope, a thermometer, an "ahh"
stick...

BEN. What's an ah stick?

AL. To put in your mouth to say "ahh."

BEN. Oh. Right, an "ahh" stick.

AL. A look stick, a bottle of pills -

BEN. A look stick? What's a look stick?

AL. A stick to look in the ears. With cotton on the end...

BEN. Right. A look stick.

AL. A bottle of pills. Big ones, like for a horse.

BEN. (*Makes circle with his two fingers.*) About this big?

AL. That's for a pony. (*Makes circle using fingers on both
hands.*) For a horse is like this... Some bandages,
cotton, an eye chart -

BEN. Wait a minute, you're going too fast.

AL. (*Slowly.*) A-desk...a-telephone...a-pointer...

BEN. No, I got all that...after the cotton and eye chart.

AL. A man's suit. Size forty. Like the one I'm wearing.

BEN. Also in blue?

AL. What do I need two blue suits? Get me a brown.

BEN. A brown suit... Is that all?

AL. That's all.

WILLIE. (*In kitchen, without looking in.*) A piece of liver.

AL. That's all plus a piece of liver.

BEN. What kind of liver?

AL. Regular calf's liver. From the butcher...

BEN. Like how much? A pound?

AL. A little laugh is a pound. A big laugh is two pounds...
Three pounds with a lot of blood'll bring the house
down.

BEN. Is that it?

AL. That's it. And a blonde.

BEN. You mean a woman?

AL. You know a blonde nurse that's a man? ...Big! As big as you can find. With a big chest, a forty, a forty-five...and a nice bottom...

BEN. You mean a sexy girl with a full, round, rear end?

AL. (*Spreads hand apart.*) About like this... (*Makes smaller behind with hands.*) This is too small... (*Makes bigger one.*) And this is too big. (*Goes back to original one.*) Like this is perfect...

BEN. I know what you mean.

AL. If you can bring me pictures, I'll pick out one.

BEN. There's a million girls like that around.

AL. The one we had was the best... I would call her but she's maybe fifty-five, sixty.

BEN. No, no. I'll get a girl... Anything else?

AL. Not for me.

BEN. Uncle Willie?

WILLIE. (*From kitchen.*) I wasn't listening.

BEN. Well, if either of you think of anything, just call me. (*Looks at watch again.*) Eleven fifteen, I've got to go. (*He gets up.*) Uncle Willie, I'm going. (*He crosses to LEWIS and extends hand.*) Mr. Lewis, I can't express to you enough how happy I am and speaking for the millions of young people in this country who never had the opportunity of seeing Lewis and Clark work, I just want to say "thank you." To both of you. (*Calls out.*) To both of you, Uncle Willie.

AL. (*Nods in his seat.*) I hope they won't be disappointed.

BEN. Oh, they won't.

AL. I know they won't. I'm just saying it.

BEN. (*Crosses to kitchen.*) Goodbye, Uncle Willie. I'm going.

WILLIE. I'll show you the elevator.

BEN. I *know* where it is... I'll call you tonight... I just want to say that this is a very happy moment for me. To see