

WILSON, KELLY and ELWOOD

WILSON. Here you are! (*Goes over to ELWOOD.*) Upstairs, buddy—we're going upstairs.

ELWOOD. There must be some mistake. Miss Kelly and I are going down-town for a drink. I'd be glad to have you come with us, Mr.—

WILSON. Wilson.

ELWOOD. —Wilson. They have a wonderful floor show.

WILSON. Yeah? Well—wait'll you see the floor show we've got—Upstairs, buddy!

KELLY. Just a minute, Wilson. Where did you say Dr. Chumley went, Elwood?

ELWOOD. As I said, he did not confide his plans in me.

WILSON. You mean the doctor ain't showed up yet? (*Crosses to desk.*)

KELLY. Not yet.

WILSON. Where is he?

KELLY. That's what I'm trying to find out. Mr. Dowd walked in here by himself.

WILSON. Oh, he did, eh? Listen, you—talk fast or I'm working you over!

ELWOOD. I'd rather you didn't do that, and I'd rather you didn't even mention such a thing in the presence of a lovely young lady like Miss Kelly—

KELLY. Elwood, Dr. Chumley went into town to pick you up. That was four hours ago.

ELWOOD. Where has the evening gone to?

WILSON. Listen to that! Smart, eh?

KELLY. Did you see Dr. Chumley tonight, Elwood?

ELWOOD. Yes, I did. He came into Charlie's Place at dinnertime. It is a cozy spot. Let's all go there and talk it over a tall one.

WILSON. We're going no place—(*Crosses between ELWOOD and SANDERSON.*) Now I'm askin' you a question, and if you don't button up your lip and give me some straight answers I'm gonna beat it out of you!

ELWOOD. What you suggest is impossible.

WILSON. What's that?

ELWOOD. You suggest that I button up my lip and give you some straight answers. It can't be done.

KELLY. Let me handle this, Wilson.

WILSON. Well, handle it, then. But find out where the Doctor is.

KELLY. (*To ELWOOD.*) Dr. Chumley *did* come into Charlie's Place, you say?

ELWOOD. He did, and I was very glad to see him.

WILSON. Go on—

ELWOOD. He had asked for me, and naturally the proprietor brought him over and left him. We exchanged the conventional greetings. I said, "How do you do, Dr. Chumley," and he said, "How do you do, Mr. Dowd." I believe we said that at least once.

WILSON. Okay—okay—

ELWOOD. I am trying to be factual. I then introduced him to Harvey.

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WILSON. To who?

KELLY. A white rabbit. Six feet tall.

WILSON. Six feet!

ELWOOD. Six feet one and a half!

WILSON. Okay—fool around with him, and the doctor is probably bleedin' to death in a ditch.

ELWOOD. If those were his plans for the evening, he did not tell me.

KELLY. Go on, Elwood.

ELWOOD. Dr. Chumley sat down in the booth with us. I was sitting on the outside like this. (*Shows.*) Harvey was on the inside near the wall, and Dr. Chumley was seated directly across from Harvey where he could look at him.

WILSON. (*Crosses a step R.*) That's right. Spend all night on the seatin' arrangements!

ELWOOD. Harvey then suggested that I buy him a drink. Knowing that he does not like to drink alone, I suggested to Dr. Chumley that we join him.

WILSON. And so?

ELWOOD. We joined him.

WILSON. Go on—go on.

ELWOOD. We joined him again.

WILSON. Then what?

ELWOOD. We kept right on joining him.

WILSON. Oh, skip all the joining!

ELWOOD. You are asking me to skip a large portion of the evening—

WILSON. Tell us what happened—come on—please—

ELWOOD. Dr. Chumley and Harvey got into a conversation—quietly at first. Later it became rather heated and Dr. Chumley raised his voice.

WILSON. Yeah—why?

ELWOOD. Harvey seemed to feel that Dr. Chumley should assume part of the financial responsibility of the joining, but Dr. Chumley didn't seem to want to do that.

KELLY. (*It breaks out from her.*) I can believe *that* part of it!