

## #5 Sally and Roscoe

ROSCOE: (*ENTERS LEFT.*) Hi, Sally.

SALLY: Roscoe! What are you doing here? (*LOVEY wanders on DOWN RIGHT and eavesdrops with interest.*)

ROSCOE: I was getting everything ready for my trip when I suddenly realized I've got something very important to ask you.

SALLY: Oh, good. Because I have something to ask you, too.

ROSCOE: I really think I should go first.

SALLY: Why don't we say it at the same time?

ROSCOE: All right. On the count of three. One.

ROSCOE/SALLY: Two... Three!

SALLY: (*Simultaneously with ROSCOE.*) Will you marry me?

ROSCOE: (*Simultaneously with SALLY.*) Can I borrow your suitcase?

SALLY: What did you say?

ROSCOE: I asked if I could borrow your suitcase. Mine are all full and I still haven't packed my socks.

SALLY: Oh, uh sure. You can have my extra big suitcase if you'd like.

ROSCOE: That would be great, thanks. Um... what did you say?

SALLY: (*Nervous.*) What?! When?

ROSCOE: Just now. When I asked to borrow your suitcase.

SALLY: Oh, uh... I wondered if you wanted to take some pie with you. (*Grabs the pie that OTIS is eating and shoves it at ROSCOE.*)

OTIS: Hey!

ROSCOE: (*Takes pie.*) That's funny because it sounded like you asked me to marry you.

SALLY: What?! Don't be ridiculous! Girls can't propose marriage.

ROSCOE: That's too bad, because I would gladly marry you.

SALLY: You would?

ROSCOE: Of course I've always wanted to marry you, Sally! I just never thought you'd want to marry a goofball like me. At least not until I'd established myself in my career.

SALLY: I don't care about your career. I just want you!

ROSCOE: Gee whiz! So, you really want to get married?

SALLY: Oh, yes, Roscoe! And I know just the house for us! It has a garden out front and a white picket fence all around—

ROSCOE: What are you talking about?

SALLY: That cute little house on Darling Road. You know the one—

ROSCOE: Sally, I already told you. There's no future for me here.

SALLY: I thought I was your future.

ROSCOE: You are. In Chicago.

SALLY: Gosh, Roscoe. I don't know... Chicago is so big, so far away.

ROSCOE: That's what's so exciting about it. Moving there will be a whole new adventure, one that we both can share.

SALLY: I get that, Roscoe. I really do. It's just that I'm going to need some time to think about it.

ROSCOE: All right, but I've got to have your answer tonight. I'm leaving first thing in the morning, with or without you.

SALLY: Oh, what am I doing...? Of course I'll go with you to Chicago!

ROSCOE: Really?

SALLY: Yes! I can't imagine my life without you!

ROSCOE: Jeepers, Sally! You've made me the happiest guy on earth!

SALLY: And I'm the happiest girl! (*Thinks.*) Oh, but I'm going to have to pack all my things.

ROSCOE: Gosh, you're right. (*Thinks.*) I'll tell you what. I still have a few things to take care of in town. Why don't I leave my car here so you can throw your stuff in the back when you get off work? Then, I'll stop by and pick it up later.

SALLY: What about my big suitcase?

ROSCOE: Throw that in the back, too. I'll pack my socks tomorrow.