

Moving Day
Allison & George Episode 10

Scene--Standing in living room with boxes and no furniture.

Characters---Allison, George, Billy

George: What's taking the movers so long to get here, Allison?

Allison: Oh, George, hold your pants on. They had to drive across town to drop our furniture off at the new house.

George: I knew we should have gone with them. What if they pull a fast one and steal all of our furniture, and we never see them again...or our furniture.

Allison: Well, George, I hate to be a bearer of good news, but I hope they do take all that Halloween furniture that we have owned for the last 20 years. Why, then I could buy all new!

George: Now, Allison, will you QUIT thinking so positively. It gets me into trouble all the time.

Allison: Listen to me. When we first got married you always said you loved me because I was a positive woman. I stand firm. I refuse to be negative.

George: It's okay. I will forgive you, Allison.

Allison: What's there to forgive? Answer me that.

George: Well, if you really want to know I will tell you.

Allison: Tell me what? I'm listening.

George: It's like this. I wanted you to feel positive so that you would marry me. That's all.

Allison: Are you saying that you tricked me into marrying you?

George: You got it all wrong, sweetheart. I'm saying that those movers stole all of our stuff.

Allison: There you go again.

George: What if I'm right, Allison?

Allison: Then it's your first time, George. Hey, get the door. (*Billy is knocking on the door.*)

George: Well, if it isn't our old neighbor hop-a-long-Billy.

Billy: Hey, how did I earn that name, may I ask? I don't own a horse.

George: What does a horse got to do with it, Billy?

Billy: Everyone knows the stories about Hop-along Cassidy.

George: Well, if he plays a hero, then you better get him for us because the movers stole all of our possessions. We have nothing Billy. Not a house and not any furniture. The scariest thought is that we are only left with each other.

Allison: And you have a problem with that, George?

George: No, sweetheart. It's just you and I being homeless, and no furniture and nowhere to go.

Billy: Oh, now don't fret. I still have my home. Wait a minute! What do you mean no home?

Allison: Oh, George thinks that the movers kept all of our furniture.

Billy: Wouldn't that be a good thing for you guys? I always get tired of George giving me the broken chair every time you invite me over for dinner.

George: Well, Billy it hasn't broken once on you. I think that you are looking a gift horse in the mouth and I would think twice before you mutter another word.

Allison: Okay, big boys. I got work to do. *(Allison leaves the room)*

George: Now listen to me, Billy. Allison does not believe me when I said that the movers stole our stuff.

Billy: Well, do you really believe that yourself?

George: Of course not, Billy. I gave them \$50.00 and told them to get lost.

Billy: YOU WHAT?!

George: Yeah, you heard me right. Now keep this quiet!

Billy: You've got to be kidding?

(Allison walks in the room)

Allison: Kidding about what? Hey, the phone is ringing.

George: I'll get it. *(He picks up the phone)* Hello? Yeah, this is

George. What? No way, José. Thanks.

Allison: Who was that and what is the problem?

George: Well, you better sit down, Allison.

Allison: No, I will take this standing up.

George: Well suit yourself. There was a robbery.

Allison: What do you mean, George?

George: Well, it's like this, Allison. The movers pulled up to a stop sign and got hi-jacked. They were hit over the head and then thrown out of the truck.

Allison: Who in their right mind would steal a moving truck full of junk?

Billy: I don't understand.

George: There is nothing to understand. It's gone; it's history.

Allison: Don't say that, George, or you will be history.

George: Come on, sweetheart! You said yourself that all we had was Halloween furniture.

(Allison starts crying)

Allison: I know, but it was my Halloween furniture. They had no right to take it. Why, when I get my hands on those movers for letting this happen, they will be sorry.

George: It's not their fault, sweetheart. Just think on the bright side.

Allison: Yeah, I'm listening!

George: Well, they are alive.

Allison: And?

George: We needed new furniture anyway. You said so yourself.

Allison: Did you take out that movers' policy as I had told you to do?

George: Oh shucks, I forgot all about it.

Allison: See! You never listen to me. Never! *(Allison starts crying again.)*

(George goes over to Allison and puts his arms around her)

George: It's going to be alright, sweetheart. Trust me.

Allison: I never thought that I would miss my old furniture. Why, that old rocker that we had for 15 years had sentimental value to me.

George: Really?!

Allison: Yes really, George! For over 15 years I was stuffing money in the rocking chair cushion for a rainy day.

George: Well, I'm sure you didn't have much money in it, right?

Allison: Well, George, you better sit down for this one.

George: No, I will take it standing up like you. How much?

Allison: Well, let me think...hmmm...five dollars that week...50.00 that week, and 100 dollars that week x 15 years every week equals...

George: Stop! I cannot take this. I've got a confession to make.

Allison: I'm listening!

George: Well, it's like this, Allison. When the movers were moving us out, I saw them lift up the rocking chair and as they carried it away I saw all this money lying on the floor, so I picked it up not sure where it came from.

Allison: Are you saying that you still have my money?

George: Not exactly, Allison. I thought it was a sign that this was money from heaven.

Billy: No, you only get pennies from heaven, George. Have you not heard that song?

George: Yeah, I have. I just never believed it.

Allison: Well, where is the rest of my money?

George: That is an easy question to answer.

Allison: Then answer it, please! I'm waiting.

George: First of all, it was about \$1500.00 dollars. I wanted to surprise you so I went to Hals Used Furniture store and bought you a houseful.

Allison: Okay, I believe that. But why did you buy all used furniture? We already had our own used furniture store.

George: Well, you didn't save enough money for me to buy new furniture for you.

Okay, just kidding. When you arrive at our new home, you will have all rooms full of new furniture. I was trying to surprise you, sweetheart.

Allison: Aha! You sure are a winner, George! But where is the other 1500.00 dollars? I know exactly what I saved.

George: Here it is, Allison. (*George pulls the money out of his pocket.*) A whopping \$1,450.00 dollars left after I bought the furniture.

Allison: You're forgetting one thing.

George: Yes, sweetheart?

Allison: You're missing \$50.00

George: Would you believe I gave it to the movers and told them to get lost?

Allison: (*as they exit the stage*) Really now, George. You can come up with something better than that!

THE END