

Allison & George in “Moon-Night Madness”
A radio show

Cast: Allison & George

SCENE

GEORGE: Hey Allison, what is going on with our phone?

ALLISON: Don't you remember, George, you had it disconnected.

GEORGE: And why would I do such a dumb thing like that?

ALLISON: Do you really want me to answer that dumb question?

GEORGE: Well, if you don't, Allison, who will?

ALLISON: My point exactly.

GEORGE: Oh! Come on, Allison! Time is a-wasting. If we are going to make it to the Moon-Night Madness Sales, I need to know what time it starts.

ALLISON: Last I heard, George, you're the Moon Night Madness.

GEORGE: Come on, how could you say such a thing, Allison?

ALLISON: It was easy, George.

GEORGE: Hey, wait a minute! I remember now why I had the phone disconnected.

ALLISON: And?

GEORGE: I was worried that your mother would call and ruin everything.

ALLISON: Now George, she has never done one thing to you that should make you think like that.

GEORGE: Well, I have a long list of what she has done in the last 10 years, and it is not very pretty.

ALLISON: I'm waiting!

GEORGE: Well, number 1. She stepped on my toes at our wedding, 2. She threatened me, and--

ALLISON: Wait a minute. How did she threaten you?

GEORGE: She told me that after she killed me, she would have a U-haul truck following my hearse. She then said to me, "You're going out with what you came with."

ALLISON: Well, that makes sense.

GEORGE: What do you mean by that, Allison?

ALLISON: Don't you get it, George? She is a very fair woman. She is letting you take with you your old Army boots. Remember you had them on when you tripped her and she fell head first into the swimming pool?

GEORGE: Gee, Allison, I forgot about her accusing me of tripping her. Besides, why would I need a U-haul for one pair of boots? That is crazy.

ALLISON: No, George, you missed the whole point. That is all you came with, and my dear mother wants you to have them back, even if it means renting a U-haul truck to follow your hearse. She is afraid of feeling guilty.

GEORGE: Did you show her our will?

ALLISON: Well, she knows that you are not leaving her a dime.

GEORGE: Of course not! I am leaving that to you, my dear wife.

ALLISON: You mean to tell me that all you'll have left to leave me is the dime that my mother might have gotten?

GEORGE: Well, keep your mother away from me, and I might just leave you a little bit more.

ALLISON: Well, if that don't beat it all. You are a very cheap date.

GEORGE: What do you mean by "a cheap date"? Why not just say, "I married a cheap husband"?

ALLISON: Don't you see? A date you're not, but if I can get everyone to think that you married me, well...they will feel sorry for me and do a collection after your death.

GEORGE: Why have you put me one foot in the grave already, Allison?

ALLISON: Because, George, you are digging the other foot as we speak.

GEORGE: No wonder they call tonight Moon-Night Madness.

ALLISON: Let's not worry about my mother and your hearse with the U-haul, or the fact that I am only getting a dime. After all I have put up with all these years, you're too tight to take me to the Moon-Night Madness Sale.

GEORGE: Oh, sweetheart, come here and quit crying. You know that I love you. I tell you what!

ALLISON: I'm listening.

GEORGE: I got a pocket full of money that I will give you tonight to spend on whatever your little heart desires.

ALLISON: But, George, how far will that pocket full of money take me?

GEORGE: Well, let's see, Allison...oh, my! I only feel a dime in my pocket.

ALLISON: Well, you just better get it out of your pocket.

GEORGE: But, sweetheart!

ALLISON: That dime I want to frame. I want to make sure all your little brats see what a cheap father they have.

GEORGE: You forgot one thing, Allison!

ALLISON: And what is that, my dear Georgie Boy?

GEORGE: We only have one kid.

ALLISON: I know that, and she already knows how cheap you are.

GEORGE: Well, I have a little surprise of my own for you tonight. I lied to you, there is no Moon-Night Madness Sale.

ALLISON: You what? How could you get all of my hopes up to spend all of your money, and then tell me there is no sale?! How dare you, George. That is the last straw.

GEORGE: Well, sweetheart, speaking of the last straw, I have a big surprise for you. Now close your eyes and put your hands out.

ALLISON: Well, this better be good.

GEORGE: Oh yeah, you are going to love this.

ALLISON: Well, I am waiting.

GEORGE: Surprise! Open your eyes.

ALLISON: Well, I don't see any surprise. Where is it, George?

GEORGE: It's not an it, Allison, you're looking at it.

ALLISON: You mean to tell me that you're the surprise?

GEORGE: Well, what better way than to surprise you with me, and a life insurance policy that pays me to be alive.

ALLISON: What?

GEORGE: Yeah, it's an annuity that we will get every month, but if something happens to me, well--

ALLISON: Oh, George, I don't care if you leave me just a dime. Don't you dare die on me. Wait a minute! Are you terminally ill? I am so sorry, I love you. Please don't die on me.

GEORGE: Well, Allison, what if I told you that, by taking out this policy, I got us a trip to Hawaii?

ALLISON: Then you did surprise me tonight with your Moon-Night Madness.

GEORGE: That is right! You and me, sweetheart, sitting on the beach with all the blue waters, white sands, and all of our beach bum buddies drinking our favorite monster drinks in the moonlight.

ALLISON: Aha! I love you, Georgie Boy! You're a keeper!

GEORGE: I knew that you would feel that way, Allison. I love you too. Now, start packing.

THE END