

ANNABEL

I'm following you?

HARRY

Yes, you are.

ANNABEL

No, I'm not.

HARRY

You are! Every time I look over my shoulder, you're right there!

ANNABEL

Look, this happens to be a free country, Mr. Witherspoon. I have as much right to be here as you do!

HARRY

There, you see? You know my name!

ANNABEL

No, I don't.

HARRY

Yes, you do! You just called me Mr. Witherspoon!

ANNABEL

No I didn't.

HARRY

You did.

ANNABEL

I did?

HARRY

Yes!

ANNABEL(Disgusted with herself)

Oh, God!

HARRY

Now, who are you and what do you want?

(HE notices that UNCLE's arm has slipped off the chair, and HE resettles it.)

Look, You've upset my Uncle!

That would be a pretty good trick, considering his condition.

HARRY (Looking around, furtively)

What?!

ANNABEL

My card.

HARRY (Reading out loud)

Ms. Annabel Glick. Representative of The Universal Dog Home of Brooklyn.

ANNABEL

We were your late Uncle's favorite charity.

HARRY

Don't tell me you've come all this way for a handout?

ANNABEL

I have come all this way for the money, Mr. Witherspoon. All six million dollars of it.

HARRY

But I accepted the terms of my Uncle's will, and I'm here, you see, carrying out his wishes. So you people have lost.

ANNABEL

Not yet we haven't. Not by a longshot. You see, there's a loophole.

HARRY

Loophole? What loophole? Where?

ANNABEL

Well, when we received our copy of the will and tape, I noticed how detailed it was. All those social activities. All the things he wants to do and buy and wear....specific times you have to be specific places...

HARRY (Interrupting)

I'm doing the best I can!

ANNABEL

Yes, but make just one little slip--arrive somewhere one minute early or one minute late, put a pink flower in his buttonhole instead of red...you mess up one little detail, and according to our lawyers, you'll be in default of the will!

HARRY

What?!

ANNABEL

One little slip, and I take your Uncle, finish up the rest of his vacation, and that money goes to the dogs! So you might as well give up !

HARRY

Give up? Give up! You're joking!

ANNABEL

I am not the kind of person who makes jokes about serious social issues. The Home is in desperate need of funds.

HARRY

So am I!

ANNABEL

No, you don't understand. The Home will have to close down!

HARRY (Trying to get past her)

Fine with me!

ANNABEL (Blocking his way)

Charity begins abroad!

HARRY

Excuse me.

ANNABEL

Look, Mr. Witherspoon. Let me give you the big picture.

#7:

DOGS VERSUS YOU

ANNABEL

THERE ARE DOGS
IN DESPAIR
WHO NEED SHELTER
AND CARE
AND WHO DON'T HAVE A BONE TO CHEW
YOU HAVE PINK SATIN SHEETS
THEY SPEND NIGHTS ON THE STREETS!
IT'S THE DOGS
THE DOGS
IT'S THE DOGS
VERSUS YOU.

HARRY

What?!