

MRS. MacAFEE

Nothing, dear. Your father's just excited about Conrad's being here, that's all.

RANDOLPH

(Who has Xed L to bottom of stairs through above)

He's coming! He's coming!

KIM

He's coming! I'll get the eggs! Mother, you call the kids!

MRS. MacAFEE

(Calling off right)

Girls, he's coming! You'd better hurry if you want to watch him eat!

URSULA

(Entering R with MRS. MERKLE and the MAYOR's WIFE. OTHERS peer through screen door and window)

Here we are, Kim!

MRS. MERKLE

I'm sorry, Doris, but we just had to come, too! We'll stand quietly back here.

RANDOLPH

(From bottom step)

Here he is!

(And attired in a leopard-skin bathrobe, CONRAD comes slowly down, crosses to beautiful table, looks at it, pushes HIS way to sink, finds can opener, takes beer can out of pocket, punches it open. NOTE: Use warm beer and shake it up so it really shoots up like a geyser. Drains entire can, burps, hands can to MRS. MacAFEE)

CONRAD

Call me for lunch.

(As HE crosses L, HE passes MR. MacAFEE who has just re-entered UC)

....Hi, Fats!

(And HE is gone up the stairs)

START!

MR. MacAFEE

(Xing R to MRS. MacAFEE)

Now look here, Doris. About that boy....

MRS. MacAFEE

Please, Harry, he's just shy...

MRS. MERKLE

Well, if you ask me...

MR. MacAFEE

After all, Doris, Kim is only fifteen and I don't want her...

KIM

Please, Daddy. Not in front of everybody!

MRS. MERKLE

Ursula, we'd better go!

(SHE drags URSULA out R door and
OTHER NEIGHBORS go with them)

MR. MacAFEE

I don't care who's here. No ill-mannered lout is going to...

(MRS. MacAFEE shepherds ALICE, MARGIE and
PENELOPE out UC door. Following speeches
all run together)

RANDOLPH

Tell 'em, Pa!

MR. MacAFEE

You shut up!

(HE turns back R to MRS. MacAFEE, but
RANDOLPH continues tugging at HIS
L sleeve)

MRS. MacAFEE

Harry, you have no right to say that. The boy is our guest
and...

MR. MacAFEE

(To KIM)

This is my house and until you're eighteen...

RANDOLPH

But, Daddy...

MR. MacAFEE

(To RANDOLPH)

I said shut up!

(Turns to KIM)

Until you're eighteen....

RANDOLPH

But Daddy....

MR. MacAFEE

(To RANDOLPH)

Will you leave me alone!?!

ALBERT
(From upstairs landing)
....Mr. and Mrs. MacAfee! Kim! Randolph! Is this the way you
want seventy-five million Americans to see you?!

MR. MacAFEE
What are you talking about?

ALBERT
(Comes down stairs, goes to MR. MacAFEE)
You're all going to be on television with Conrad.

MR. MacAFEE
On television?

ALBERT
I just got the confirmation from New York. From Ed Sullivan
himself.

MR. MacAFEE
You mean we're going to be on the Sullivan Show? The Ed
Sullivan Sullivan Show?

ALBERT
That's right. They're going to cut in on Sweet Apple this
Sunday night at 8:05, and you're all going to be on. That's
why I beg you to put aside all petty differences. To that
great audience out there you're an American dream come true.
And for the free world's sake, Mr. MacAfee, don't destroy that
dream!

(ALBERT exits ULC door;
MR. MacAFEE is still dazed)

MR. MacAFEE
Me -- on the Ed Sullivan Show....
(A chord, and transfixed HE sings)

end!

/16/ "HYMN FOR A SUNDAY EVENING" - (Ed Sullivan)

MR. MacAFEE
ED SULLIVAN!
(Still not believing HIS ears)
Me...Harry MacAfee...appearing with....
(Another chord)
ED SULLIVAN!
(MRS. MacAFEE joins HIM. HER eyes
are glazed as SHE sings:)