

# STUART LITTLE SIDE #5 HARRIET/STUART

HARRIET: Hello.

STUART: *(Nervously)*. Hello, there.

HARRIET: Are you Mr. Little?

STUART: *(Affecting a British accent)*. Yes. It's nice of you to come.

HARRIET: It was very good of you to ask me.

STUART: Well, shall we take a ride in my – *(He turns and sees that the canoe is gone.)* – canoe? *(Dropping the accent)* It's gone! Oh, gee! Oh, gee whiz. Miss. Ames, I assure you I had everything beautifully arranged – *everything*. And now look!

HARRIET: That's all right. We don't have to go canoeing. We could go fishing.

STUART: With that? There's no fishing gear.

HARRIET: We could pretend we're fishing.

STUART: *(Sulking a bit)* I don't want to pretend we're fishing. *(A pause)*

HARRIET: Would you like a peppermint?

STUART: *(Despondently)* No, thank you.

HARRIET: I don't see why you have to sit here and sulk. Would you like to come to my house? After dinner you could take me to the dance at the country club. It might cheer you up.

STUART: No, thank you. I don't know how to dance. Besides, I plan to be on the road by daybreak. I'll probably sleep here on the riverbank tonight. *(A pause as Harriet looks skyward)*.

HARRIET: Well, it's starting to rain. I guess I'd better be running along. *(Stuart doesn't respond)*.  
Goodbye.

STUART: Goodbye, Miss. Ames. I am sorry our evening on the river had to end like this.

HARRIET: So am I, Mr. Little.