

HARVEY SIDE DR CHUMLEY , WILSON, JUDGE, MYRTLE

WILSON – Dr Chumley! Are you all right?

CHUMLEY – All right?! Of course I'm alright. I'm being followed. Lock the door.

WILSON – Who's following you?

CHUMLEY- None of your business. (exit into office – then a knocking is heard at front door)

WILSON – How didja get out here Doctor? I just saw you go in there.

CHUMLEY – I went out through my window. Wilson ---don't leave me!

WILSON – No Doctor

CHUMLEY – Get that man Dowd out of here.

WILSON – Yes, Doctor (move to go)

CHUMLEY – NO – don't leave me!

WILSON – But you said..

CHUMLEY – Get Dunphy--- on the telephone.

WILSON – Yes, Doctor. Dunphy, give that guy Dowd his clothes and get him down here right away. (a knock at the door)

CHUMLEY – Don't leave me!

WILSON – Just a minute Doctor. (open door) Judge Gaffney!

JUDGE – I want to see Dr. Chumley... (enter followed by MYRTLE)

WILSON – Hiya Myrtle.

MYRTLE - Hello

JUDGE - Chumley I need to talk to you, this thing is serious.

MYRTLE- It certainly is!

JUDGE -More serious than you suspect. Where can we go to talk?

CHUMLEY – Not in here (blocks his office door)

WILSON – The Doctor doesn't want you in his office.

JUDGE – Then sit down Dr. Chumley. Sit down Myrtle Mae

CHUMLEY- Sit down Dr. Chumley, sit down Myrtle Mae ...don't go Wilson, don't leave me!

JUDGE – Now, Chumley, here are my notes – the facts, Can anybody hear me.

WILSON – Yeah! We can all hear you. Is that good?

JUDGE- Now, Chumley, has it ever occurred to you that possibly there might be something like this rabbit Harvey?

MYRTLE – Of course there isn't. And anybody who thinks so is crazy. Well, don't look at me like that. There's nothing funny about me. I'm like my father's family – they're all dead.

JUDGE – My client, Mrs. Veta Louise Simmons – under oath, swears that on the morning of November 2nd while standing in her kitchen, hearing her name called, she turned and saw this great white rabbit, Harvey. He was staring at her...resenting his intrusion, the plaintiff made certain remarks and drove the creature from the room. He went.

CHUMLEY – What did she say to him?

JUDGE – She was emphatic, the words are not important.

CHUMLEY – I want to know how she got this creature out of her sanitarium – I mean, her home.

MYRTLE – I hate to have you tell him Judge, it isn't a bit like mother.

WILSON – Quit stalling! Let's have it.

JUDGE- She looked him right in the eye and exclaimed in the heat of anger "To Hell with you"