

# GET OFF THE SIDEWALKS, I'M DRIVING!

A Humorous Reading for Duet

by  
Peg Ratliff



**Wetmore Declamation Bureau**

**Box 2695  
Sioux City, IA 51106**

**[www.wetmoredeclamation.com](http://www.wetmoredeclamation.com)  
Email: [speeches@wetmoredeclamation.com](mailto:speeches@wetmoredeclamation.com)**

CAUTION: Wetmore Declamation Bureau material is protected by United States copyright law and conventions. None of our material may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means-electronic, mechanical, photocopy, recording, or any other-without prior permission. No trademark, copyright or other notice may be removed or changed. All rights reserved. Violators will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

GET OFF THE SIDEWALKS, I'M DRIVING!  
A Humorous Reading for Duet

Peg Ratliff

Copyright by the author. Exclusive permission to use as a reading granted by the author to THE WETMORE DECLAMATION BUREAU, Sioux City, Iowa. ISBN 1-60045-024-5

ABNER: It was a lovely day for Mr. Huckleberry until Abner showed up to take his driver's license test drive.

MR. H.: And to hear Abner tell it, he would have been fine if Mr. Huckleberry hadn't made him nervous.

ABNER: Get off the sidewalks, I'm driving!

MR. H.: By Peg Ratliff

Two chairs are set up in front center. Mr. Huckleberry, looking like he is carrying a clipboard in his hand, comes in from left with Abner. Abner is already a nervous, eager to please type of guy. They each stand by a chair.

ABNER: I think you'll find that I'm a very good driver, Sir. Whenever our drivers ed. teacher took us out in the car, she always told the other kids lots of stuff, but she hardly ever said anything to me.

MR. H.: Really.

ABNER: Yep. She just sat real still. She must have thought I was good because she kept her eyes closed.

MR. H.: Hmm ...

ABNER: So, what would you like me to do first, sir?

MR. H.: Let's get in and go through the equipment check.

Abner goes to open his door but can't get it to open. He makes a big production of pulling on the handle, putting a foot against the car and pulling, turning his back to the door and pulling on the handle. Mr. Huckleberry watches this and rolls his eyes and sighs and finally speaks.

MR. H.: Please unlock the car.

--- END OF FREE PREVIEW ---