

LITTLE OSCAR

A Play in One Act

by
Albert Van Antwerp



Wetmore Declamation Bureau

**Box 2695
Sioux City, IA 51106**

**www.wetmoredeclamation.com
Email: 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.

LITTLE OSCAR
A Play in One Act

Albert Van Antwerp

Copyright 1934 and 1962 by the WETMORE DECLAMATION BUREAU, Sioux City, Iowa.

CHARACTERS:

Two young couples:	Henry	Fred
	Josie	Gussie

THE SCENE: A simple interior. A door or arch leads to outside down R. Near the door, there is a window. Up L. is another door.

FURNISHINGS: Simple. Right of C. a davenport or settee. Left of C. a table with a chair at each side. Over L. a small end table and on wall above it, a mirror. Well up C. a baby carriage and a lunch basket. The balance of the set dressed to taste.

PROPERITIES:

2 baby buggies	animal book
doorbell	powder puff
basket	

At rise, Henry is discovered standing above the baby carriage. He is in summery apparel and wears a rather startling tie. His first remarks are addressed to the infant in the buggy.

HENRY: Ha! Da-da's boy going by-by in the booful sunshine, eh? Betcher booties! What do you suppose that mother of yours is doing? (Goes to door L. Calls.) Hey, Josie! Get a wiggle on! If we don't get there soon, the animals will all be in bed.

JOSIE: (Off L.) Give me a chance to get dressed--won't you? (Sweetly) I'm not going to the park on Sunday afternoon in nothing but a slip--even to please you, darling.

H.: (Turns back) All right! All right! We can take a flashlight. Since this is little Chester's first trip to the zoo, I would like to have him see some of it. Think of it. Nine months old and never saw an elephant! That's criminal! (To child) Ho--ho! Papa's little man's going to see all sorts of ferocious man-eating beasts. Won't that be swell, feller? You're doggone tootin'! (Calls) Gee, hon! You ought to see the little rascal grin. He's tickled silly. (To baby) Boy! Are your eyes going to bug out! Ha! Just wait till you see those elephants. Great big ones. Bigger'n Aunt Clara even. Think of that! And you'll see monkeys and rhinoceroses and hippopotamuses and--maybe--(sly wink) you'll see a s'nifty lady lion tamer--in pink tights--and—

J.: (Enters, hears the last) Henry Lilburn Fletcher! What on earth are you telling that child?

H.: (A bit sheepishly) Why--er--I was just telling Chester about the hippopotami and the rhinoceri.

J.: In pink tights? You shouldn't stretch things that way. It's not setting a good example.

H.: Are you finally organized?

J.: Just a moment. (Goes to wall mirror) Let me see how I look.

H.: (With just a touch of sarcasm) You look just as you did in the bedroom, my dear. You stood the trip remarkably well.

J.: (With a toss of her pretty head) Are you trying to be funny?

H.: Why it takes a woman so long to put on so little is one of the unsolved mysteries.

J.: (Priming) Have you the picnic lunch and Chester's bottle and--

--- END OF FREE PREVIEW ---