

A MOUSE IN THE HOUSE

A Humorous Duet

by
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(Two girls settle in to watch a movie. They are home alone and eating popcorn out of a big bowl.)

SALLY: I'm glad your mom said I could stay here while our parents are out.

SUSIE: Yeah, but I got a big lecture about how I should keep the house clean.

SALLY: How hard can it be? We'll just sit here, watch the movie, and--what was that?!

SUSIE: What was what?

SALLY: I saw something!

SUSIE: Like what? My cat, a ghost, a headless horseman?

SALLY: I think it was a mouse.

SUSIE: (Gasps and pulls her feet up into her chair.)

SALLY: He went behind that chair over there.

SUSIE: Okay, stay calm. I'll--I'll just go over here and hold the door open until he leaves. (She crosses, talking to herself.) He's probably scared. He just needs to escape.

(Sally stares at the place where she saw the mouse. Susie holds the door wide open.)

SALLY: (In a sing-song voice) Go ahead, mousie! Go out the door, mousie! (They wait. Soon Sally huddles against the cold.) Maybe this won't work. It's twenty degrees outside.

SUSIE: I'm sure he--

SALLY: (Yells) There he goes!

SUSIE: (Slams the door, screams, and flies to her chair, which she stands on.) Where? Where?

SALLY: Never mind. I think it was a dust bunny.

SUSIE: Great. Give me a heart attack.

SALLY: But, what are we going to do?

SUSIE: How about we capture it?

SALLY: No way. My mom says no pets.

SUSIE: Not to keep, silly. To just hold until our parents get here.

SALLY: How do we capture it?

--- END OF FREE PREVIEW ---