

MRS. MacAFEE  
Nothing, dear. Your father's just excited about Conrad's being here, that's all.

RANDOLPH  
(Who has led L to bottom of stairs through above)  
He's coming! He's coming!

KIM  
He's coming! I'll get the eggs! Mother, you call the kids!

MRS. MacAFEE  
(Calling off right)  
Girls, he's coming! You'd better hurry if you want to watch him eat!

START  
URSULA  
(Entering R with MRS. MERKLE and the MAYOR'S WIFE. OTHERS peer through screen door and window)  
Here we are, Kim!

MRS. MERKLE  
I'm sorry, Doris, but we just had to come, too! We'll stand quietly back here.

RANDOLPH  
(From bottom step)  
Here he is!  
(And attired in a leopard-skin bathrobe, CONRAD comes slowly down, crosses to beautiful table, looks at it, pushes HIS way to sink, finds can opener, takes beer can out of pocket, punches it open. NOTE: Use warm beer and shake it up so it really shoots up like a geyser. Drains entire can, burps, hands can to MRS. MacAFEE)

CONRAD  
Call me for lunch.  
(As HE crosses L, HE passes MR. MacAFEE who has just re-entered UC)  
....Hi, Fats!  
(And HE is gone up the stairs)

MR. MacAFEE  
(Xing R to MRS. MacAFEE)  
Now look here, Doris. About that boy....

MRS. MacAFEE  
Please, Harry, he's just shy...

