

**BURNS**

Pete Davis! Well, Mr. Davis, this is no concern of yours and after this I'll thank you to keep out of my affairs!

The messenger isn't quite sure what he's done but he slinks back to his seat as Burns turns to Bruce.

**CLOSEUP HILDY**

She is beginning to get sore, but reluctantly again she is compelled to smile at Walter's behavior.

**CLOSE SHOT BURNS AND BRUCE****BURNS**

(reaches for Bruce's hand but grabs the umbrella and begins shaking the handle up and down)

This is a pleasure, Mr. Baldwin, and I'm sorry about the mistake.

**BRUCE**

(he tries to shift the umbrella, calling Burns' attention to it, and offers his hand instead)

**BURNS**

Oh, I thought there was something funny... You see, Bruce, you don't mind if I call you Bruce, do you? After all, we're practically related --

**BRUCE**

(completely unnerved  
by this time, and  
you can't quite blame  
him)

Mr. -- well -- no -- no -- not at  
all.

**BURNS**

You see, my wife -- I mean, your  
wife -- that is, I mean Hildy -- had  
led me to expect that she was marrying  
a much older man.

**BRUCE**

(this is the final  
crusher)

Oh.

**BURNS**

But I see, she didn't mean old in  
years. You always carry an umbrella,  
Bruce?

**BRUCE**

Well, er -- it looked a little cloudy  
this morning.

**BURNS**

That's right. -- Rubbers, too, I  
hope? A man ought to be prepared for  
any emergency.

Burns looks down. Bruce, in unconscious responses, helplessly  
lifts his foot up and we see the rubber.

**BURNS**

Attaboy!

(taking Bruce's arm  
and leading him toward  
elevator)

Come on, Bruce.

**BRUCE**

(going along, but  
worried)  
Where are we going?

**BURNS**

Where are we going? I'm going to buy  
you two lunch -- didn't Hildy tell  
you?

**BRUCE**

(a helpless look back  
at Hildy)  
No -- she didn't.

**BURNS**

Just wanted to surprise you, I guess.

(as the elevator is  
about to pass, he  
calls)

Down!

(practically shoving  
Bruce in)

After you, Bruce!

(as Bruce disappears  
inside he turns toward  
Hildy)

Come on, Hildy, my treat!

**CLOSE SHOT BURNS NEAR OPEN ELEVATOR**

We don't see the passengers. Hildy comes into scene.

**HILDY**

I suppose I can't call this off  
without creating a scene -- but  
remember, it's your last fling.