

Clyde, Is That You?

Jerry Bailey



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CLYDE, IS THAT YOU?

a ten-minute sketch

by Jerry Bailey

CAST

One man, three women

CLYDE: A 60-ish rogue

MARGARET: Clyde's first ex-wife

ESTHER: Clyde's second ex-wife

ELOISE: Clyde's third ex-wife

Setting: *One table and three chairs*

At Rise: *CLYDE is sitting in the middle chair and talking on a cell phone.*

CLYDE: Charley? This is Clyde. Guess where I'm at? I'm in Las Vegas...No, I'm not getting married or divorced. Three of each were more than enough. Anyhow, I just came out here for a little R & R, take in a few shows...No, Wayne Newton doesn't work here anymore. I think he's in Branson...if he's still alive... No, I think they took early retirement. I read somewhere that Roy was gnawed on by one of their tigers or maybe it was Siegfried. Or maybe one of them gnawed on one of the tigers, or maybe they gnawed on each other, but anyhow, they're not working Vegas anymore. I'll mainly play a little blackjack and maybe some golf but win or lose at the tables I've already hit the jackpot and that's why I called.

You ought to get out here...Why? Because the Red Hatters are here, in force, and...members of the Red Hat Club, older women who wear purple dresses, red hats and believe in having a good time. It's their National Convention and the place is teeming with older babes from all over the country...Older as in over 50 or 60 or something but it doesn't matter, at our age, who cares. Matter of fact I see one right now walking this way and she looks hot. Let me put on my glasses. *(he puts on his glasses)* Oh she's hot all right and she may be bothered. Jesus, I think it's my first ex-wife so it's time to crank up the old charm machine. I'll call you back with the complete play-by-play...Thanks. Bye.

MARGARET: Clyde? Is that you?

CLYDE: Yes, it is. How are you, Margaret?

MARGARET: I'm fine, and you?

CLYDE: Excellent. What a wonderful surprise to see you after all these years and may I say that you haven't aged a bit.

MARGARET: Thank you for saying that but I shouldn't be surprised...you always had a way with words.

CLYDE: Would you like to sit down and join me for a few minutes?

MARGARET: Well, just for a few. I'm supposed to meet some friends for lunch.

CLYDE: Splendid. So how have you been? Are you still living in Dubuque?

MARGARET: Yes, in the summertime. Palm Springs in the winter, an occasional trip to Europe, visits to see my children, things like that.

CLYDE: You have children?

MARGARET: Two, and five wonderful grandchildren.

CLYDE: Than you obviously re-married.

MARGARET: Obviously. To a wonderful, caring and faithful man. How about you?

CLYDE: Uh, no. I discovered too late that no one could replace you.

MARGARET: (*laughs*) I have my doubts about that but it's probably just as well. My daddy tried to tell me that you weren't the marrying kind. I guess I should have listened to him. Father knows best as they say.

CLYDE: I suspect you're right but then I was very young and very green.

MARGARET: I suppose I was too but as they say, water under the bridge.

CLYDE: So they say. Did your husband come with you to Vegas?

MARGARET: No, I came with some other ladies. As you've probably figured out I'm a member of the Red Hat Club, and as you probably know it's for women only.

CLYDE: I know. I tried to join and they wouldn't let me.

MARGARET: Probably just as well. You'd look pretty silly in a red hat and a purple dress.

CLYDE: You're right about that, although they look really good on you.

MARGARET: Thank you.

CLYDE: Don't mention it. But I'm serious. You still look like you looked the first night I met you. Remember?

MARGARET: At the hour dance...in college...the Sig Eps came over to socialize with the Kappa Sigs.

CLYDE: I remember. Although you weren't wearing a red hat and a purple dress. If I recall you had on a sweater, a short skirt, bobby sox, and penny loafers. You looked fantastic.

MARGARET: I really don't remember what I was wearing but I remember you looked and looked and looked. Made me sort of nervous.

CLYDE: Nervous but flattered, as I recall.

MARGARET: Perhaps.

CLYDE: Listen, how would you like to get together some evening for dinner or maybe a show or maybe dinner and a show.

END OF FREEVIEW

You'll want to read and perform this show!