



HARVEY by Mary Chase

ELWOOD: Aunt Ethel. What a pleasure to come home and find a beautiful woman waiting for me. Aunt Ethel, I want you to meet Harvey. As you can see, he's a Pooka. *(To HARVEY)* Harvey, you've often heard me speak of Mrs. Chauvenet. We always called her Aunt Ethel. She's one of my oldest and dearest friends. *(Listens.)* Yes—yes—that's right—she's the one. *(ETHEL looks around wildly.)* Harvey said he would have known you anywhere. Now come along, Harvey. We must say hello to the rest of the guest. *(Bows to Ethel.)* I beg your pardon, Aunt Ethel. *(Puts his hands on her arm.)* You are standing in his way. *(To HARVEY)* Come along, Harvey. *(He watches Harvey cross to the door.)* Huh-uh *(He straightens Harvey's tie and takes a speck of dirt off his suit coat.)* You look fine. Now go right on in. *(Elwood turns back to Ethel.)* Aunt Ethel, I can see you're disturbed about Harvey. Please don't be. He stares like that at everyone. It's his way. But he liked you. I could tell. He liked you very much.