

#2: MR. WITHERSPOON'S FRIDAY NIGHT

HARRY: Three pairs of alligator pumps. Check.
Two pairs of sandal toes in white. Right.
Ten pairs galoshes, for the rain.

HARRY (CONT'D)

And one shoe salesman
Going quietly insane...

Another Friday night
With Harry Witherspoon
Another perfect evening on its way
I'll just bet we're having stew
And my rent is overdue
And I haven't sold a shoe all day

(HE picks up a shoe and begins to talk to it.)

HARRY (CONT'D)

Behold the perfect life
Of Harry Witherspoon
How I would envy me
If I were you!
All the glamour and the fun
And the endless days of sun
And the endless nights of stew
And I'm talking to a shoe!

(HE resumes doing inventory.)

HARRY: Three pairs of ankle straps in beige. Check.
Two pairs of loafers trimmed in chrome. Check.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Ten million shoes going off on adventures
And one shoe salesman
Going home...

I should be strolling along a sandy beach
Someplace exotic and bright
I should be dancing
Instead of doing inventory on a Friday night!

If I were someone else
But Harry Witherspoon