Sesame Street, Bert And Ernie's Other Blackout

Ernie: Bert? Bert, it's dark.

Bert (rolls over): Ernie, did you wake me up just to tell me it's dark?

Ernie: Yeah, Bert, it's really dark.

Bert: Well, of course it's dark, Ernie. It's supposed to be dark. It's night out.

Ernie: No, Bert, I mean it's really dark. (Goes to the window.) See, the lights are all out on Sesame Bert (goes to the window): Hey, you're right, Ernie, it's really dark. I wonder why it's so dark ... Oh,

Ernie: Why is it so dark, Bert?

Bert: It's probably a blackout.

Ernie: Well, what's a blackout, Bert?

Bert: Well ... well, that's when the electric company has a breakdown, and then all the lights go out Ernie (pauses, still standing by the window): Bert ... are you scared of the dark, Bert? Bert (sleepily): No, Ernie, I'm not scared of the dark.

Ernie (goes to Bert's bed after another pause and starts tapping him): Bert ... Bert? As long as it's a Bert (irritated): Ernie ... (Sits up in bed.) Stop hitting me, Ernie! (Ernie stops.) Let me tell me you so Ernie (starts shaking Bert after another pause): How about we listen to the radio, Bert? Bert (sitting up): Ernie, it's the same thing with the radio! The radio needs electricity, just like the TV Ernie: (shaking Bert after still another pause): How 'bout ... how 'bout we listen to a record? We could be set (sitting up, thoroughly exasperated by now): Ernie! You can't listen to a record because the reader to (after a pause): I know what I'll do! I'll call up somebody on Sesame Street and tell them we're Bert (sitting up): Ernie? Ernie, they probably already know about the blackout. Do you have any ide Oscar (with even more of his grouchiness than usual): What's the idea calling me up in the middle of Ernie: Uh ... it ... it's Bert. (Hangs up. Bert gives a little sigh of despair.)