

Sesame Street, Ernie Borrows A Vacuum

(Raises his hand to knock, stops)

But, come to think of it, ol' buddy Herbert Birdsfoot usually takes a bath this time of day.

(raises, pause)

He may not like being bothered, you know, sitting in his warm tubby, having to go answer the door.

(pause)

I know I wouldn't; I mean, there he is, sitting all nice and warm in his tubby, then have to get out, ju

(pause)

He might be so mad, he wouldn't lend me his vacuum cleaner. He might think I wouldn't give it back

(pause, Ernie is starting to get annoyed)

He might -- he might go around telling my friends not to lend me anything anymore. And then -- and

(by now Ernie is really upset)

Why I -- I used to have a lot of friends around here -- before that rotten ol' Herbert Birdsfoot started

(pounds furiously on the door. HB answers it, fully dressed)

Herbert Birdsfoot: (pleasantly) "Why hello, Ernie. How can I help you?"

Ernie: (furious) "Oh yeah?! Well if that's the way you feel about it, you can just keep your rotte

(marches off, leaving Herbert very surprised)