

Sesame Street, Ernie Takes A Bath

Ernie: Ho, Bert, I got my bar of soap. (Exits)

Bert: Oh, I bet he's gonna wash something.

Ernie (re-entering with something else): Ho, Bert, I got my fluffy towel. (Exits)

Bert: Oh, he's probably gonna wash his face.

Ernie (re-entering with yet another thing): Ho, Bert, I got my little ... (Squeaks the something and exits)

Bert: Rubber Duckie. Oh, he's gonna take a bath in his tubby.

Ernie (re-entering with another something): Ho, Bert, I got my flashlight. (Exits)

Bert: Flashlight?

Ernie (re-entering with still another something): Ho, Bert, I got my umbrella. (Exits)

Bert: UMBRELLA?

Ernie (re-entering with ANOTHER thing!): Ho, Bert, I got your bowling ball. (Starts to exit)

Bert: Ernie, stop, stop!

Ernie (coming over): Uh, yes, Bert?

Bert: Ernie, put that bowling ball down, please. (Ernie does so) Now, Ernie, tell me ... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

Ernie: Well, I was just gonna take a bath, Bert ...

Bert: Yeah, yeah, I saw you come by here with your soap and your towel and your Rubber Duckie, and your flashlight and your umbrella and your bowling ball.

Ernie: Well, I am, Bert ...

Bert: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah ... well then, why do you need your flashlight, your umbrella, and my bowling ball?

Ernie: Well, I took the flashlight in case a fuse blows and all the lights go out, and I don't want Rubber Duckie to get wet.

Bert: Uh-huh.

Ernie: ... and I took the umbrella in case it starts to rains in the bathroom, and I don't want Rubber Duckie to get wet.

Bert: Uh-huh.

Ernie: ... and I took the bowling ball because ... well, you never know when somebody's gonna come in here and ask to borrow your bowling ball.

Bert (finishing sentence with him): ... and ask to borrow your bowling ball. Ernie, that's it. You can't take a bath without your bowling ball.

Ernie (crestfallen): Well, gee, Bert ... I guess I'll have to take a bath without your bowling ball. (Saddened)

Bert: Uh-huh. Sure, Ernie. (Hears offscreen splashing) Oh boy, this I gotta see! (Exits. Scene changes)

Ernie: Well, better safe than sorry. Right, Rubber Duckie? (Squeaks Rubber Duckie. Suddenly, the door opens)

Bert: What was that?

Ernie: Oh, it's starting to rain!

Bert: In the bathroom!

Ernie: But don't worry, Rubber Duckie. We got my umbrella to keep the rain from getting on us!

Bert: I don't believe this.

(Thunder rolls, and then a knock comes at bathroom door.)

Ernie: Come in!

Male Muppet (entering): Say, fellas, I got a tournament tonight, and I was wondering if I could borrow

Bert: Yeah, I'll go get my bowling ball. (Leaves)