

**#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