

CONTINUED:

SHIRLEY

~~I think that's a marvelous idea.~~ *Howard.*

HOWARD

~~I'll~~ I'll try my hand at acting, but I promise I'll never impersonate anyone again.

Laurie gives him a kiss on the cheek.

LAURIE *Shirley*

Goodbye, Howard.

HOWARD

~~Goodbye.~~ Goodbye, Mrs. Partridge.
H Goodbye, Laurie.

SHIRLEY

Goodbye, Howard.

Howard picks up his suitcases and starts toward the gangplank. There's a crowd of people bunched up at the entrance. Howard tries to get through, but people keep crowding in front of him, pushing him back. He shrugs, then in a loud, commanding voice says:

HOWARD

Make way for the Crown Prince of Venezuela! ~~Make way for the Crown Prince of Venezuela!~~

The crowd looks at Howard confused, then they start making way.

LAURIE

(reprimanding)

Howard!

HOWARD

(to Shirley and Laurie)

I'm acting.

Laurie gives him a look. Howard nods, then turns back to the crowd.

HOWARD

(yelling again)

Make way for Howard Krump from Bakersfield.

Immediately the crowd closes him off again. Shirley and Laurie have to laugh, as we....

FADE OUT:

THE END