

December Bride

Announcer: And now December Bride created by Parke Levy (applause)

Matt: My name is Matt Henshaw; I'm an ordinary guy, wear ordinary clothes, live in an ordinary house. (Music dies) In fact I'm just what I appear to be, I perfectly normal guy. Except for one thing; I like my mother-in-law. Everybody likes her, especially the eligible bachelors. Ya know since Lillie came to stay with us, the grocer always wears a clean apron. The butcher always comes to the door with a smile. And the ice man has been leaving 50 pounds of ice every morning, which says a lot for Lillie's attraction, considering that we don't have an ice box. Would you believe it? As I said to my wife Ruth, your mother's only been here a week and she's had three dates already.

Ruth: Four.

Matt: Four?

Ruth: Umm hmm. She's got a date for lunch.

Matt: Who is it this time?

Ruth: I don't know. It's a new man she's met.

Matt: You don't know? That's a pretty indifferent attitude to take about your own flesh and blood.

Ruth: Oh Matt will you stop worrying about mother she's old enough to take care of herself.

Matt: Oh yeah. Well what about that sailor she went out with?

Ruth: That sailor, as you call him, happened to be an admiral!

Matt: Oh well, then that admiral as you call him acted like a sailor. He brought her home at two o'clock in the morning.

Ruth: They were at Echo Park. Mother explained all that.

Matt: Ruth, I absolutely refuse to believe that an admiral who has graduated from Annapolis and has been in the Navy thirty three years can get lost in a row boat on Echo Park Lake.

Ruth: Oh Matt, stop acting like a father in a bad play.

Matt: Well...well I'm only uh...

Lillie: (OS) Ruth?

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Ruth: Yes mother. Now Matt, please don't embarrass me.

Matt: Ok.

Lillie: (SFX walking) Good morning children.

Matt: Morning Lillie.

Ruth: Morning.

Matt: I understand you have a lunch engagement.

Lillie: Yes, that's right.

Matt: Well... I don't wanna pry into your personal affairs Lillie but, what exactly do you know about this man?

Lillie: Well, his name is Oscar Primrose.

Matt: Yes...yes...

Lillie: That about covers it.

Matt: Lillie, you must know more about a man you're going out with than that?

Lillie: Now dear, when you first meet a gentleman it isn't proper to ask too many questions.

Ruth: No, of course not.

Lillie: But mister Primrose is a man of culture. His eldest daughter went to Vassar, until she married Nick Compton who has hay fever and isn't doing well and he divorced his first wife because she ran away with a ballet teacher.

Matt: Well how do ya...how do ya know all these things?

Lillie: I asked him.

Matt: Lillie, where did you meet this man?

Lillie: Oh (laughs) it was quite accidental. I was passing by a pet shop and there was the cutest little schnauzer puppy in the window, so I went in to look at him.

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Matt: I see.

Lillie: And Oscar was looking at him too.

Matt: Yes?

Lillie: And he looked so adorable I just wanted to hug him and kiss him.

Matt: Oscar?

Lillie: No, the schnauzer. If you could only have seen how nice he looked with his nose pressed up against the window and a pleading look in his big brown eyes.

Matt: The schnauzer?

Lillie: No, Oscar. And then he came over to ask me if I wanted to take him home with me, it broke my heart because I...had to say no.

Ruth: Oscar?

Lillie: No.

Matt: The schnauzer?

Lillie: No, the salesman. You know we have no place here to keep a dog. And then he asked me to go out to lunch with him.

Matt: Oscar.

Lillie: Of course.

Matt: Oh.

Lillie: So you see it was all perfectly proper.

Matt: Lillie, uh... please sit down.

Lillie: All right.

Matt: I...I think it's time we had a heart to heart talk. You see in this world there are two kinds of men. Nice men and uh... well... then there are some who... who... well the less said about them the

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better. Now this type of man is always... uh... well what I mean is you've got to be more than careful because he... uh... in... in other words Lillie, a man of this kind is always... uh... that is, nearly always uh... do you follow me?

Lillie: Yes Matt.

Matt: Good, good. I...Lillie I hope I haven't embarrassed you by speaking plainly but I felt the time was... I, I felt the time was right for a straight from the shoulder talk.

Lillie: Children, I appreciate your concern about me but it's really unnecessary. Mr. Primrose is a respectable businessman. Like I said before...when I kissed him goodbye...

Matt: What...

Ruth: Mother!

Lillie: Huh?

Ruth: You kissed a man the first time you saw him?

Lillie: Well, he was getting on a train and I looked around and everybody else seemed to be doing it. Oh my goodness, it's eleven o'clock. He'll be here soon. I better get dressed. (Lillie leaves, door closes)

Matt: Imagine. Kissing a guy the first time she meets him.

Pete: (Enters) Hi ya neighbors.

Ruth: Oh hello Pete.

Matt: Hi ya Pete, how's every little thing?

Lillie: (OS) Oh Ruuuth?

Ruth: Yes mother.

Lillie: Uh, do you know where my perfume is?

Ruth: Oh I borrowed it. I'll get it for you. (Ruth exits)

Pete: What does Lillie want with perfume at eleven o'clock in the morning?

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Matt: Oh she's going out. She's got another date.

Pete: Another date! How does she do it? I've got a mother-in-law that if the house was burning, a firemen wouldn't take her out.

Matt: Ah Pete, you're exaggerating. Maybe...maybe she's one of those women who are not interested in men.

Pete: Not interested in men...are you kidding, she's lifted every manhole cover in town to see what's under.

Matt: Pete, I just don't understand your attitude.

Pete: Now what's so hard to understand about my attitude, I got a perfectly sane normal healthy one hundred percent American feeling. I hate my mother-in-law.

Matt: Now, now, now Pete you're just prejudice.

Pete: Well that's easy for you to say, you've got a mother-in-law that's fairly attractive. I've got one whose face would stop a clock.

Matt: You're exaggerating.

Pete: Oh yeah? Well how do you explain the fact that she isn't allowed within ten miles of the Naval Observatory?

Matt: Please Pete.

Pete: Now look Matt, you're not in the same position I am, Lillie has dates, she goes out, you might even marry her off some day.

Matt: Well if that'll make her happy, sure. But not to any Tom, Dick, or Oscar.

Pete: Oscar?

Matt: Yeah. That's the guy she's going out with today. I don't even know anything about him.

Pete: Well it's easy enough to find out about him. If he's got any dough he'll be in Dun and Bradstreet.

Matt: Yeah.

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Pete: Say...I think I brought a copy home from the office...

Matt: Get it would you?

Pete: I'll run home and see if I got it.

Matt: Good idea, and hurry Pete.

Pete: Yeah...I'll be right back. (Ruth enters) Excuse me Ruth. (Pete exits)

Ruth: Hey where...where's Pete rushing off to?

Matt: Well we'll soon find out about Oscar. Pete's gonna look him up in Dun and Bradstreet.

Ruth: For heaven's sake, what for, he's only taking mother to lunch.

Matt: I know, but I just wanna make sure that Lillie doesn't get stuck for the check.

(Transition Music)

Pete: (re-enters door closes) Hey Matt...Matt

Matt: Yeah?

Pete: I found the book.

Matt: Ok great...great we'll soon see what Dun and Bradstreet has to say about Oscar Primrose.

Pete: Primrose...(looks through book) huh...huh Pendergrass...Ponbaker...Prigee...Primrose!

Matt: Primrose.

Pete: Primrose...Here it is...Oscar...Oscar Primrose,

Matt: Ok, what does it say?

Pete: blah...blah...WOW!

Matt: Wha...wha...what's it say?

Pete: Matt! Do you know who Oscar Primrose is?

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Matt: Who?

Pete: He's Crunchies!

Matt: What?

Pete: Crunchies! ,The biggest selling breakfast cereal in the country. Oscar Primrose owns it.

Matt: No kidding!

Pete: Oh, I can see the entire wedding ceremony right now. They'll march down the aisle under a canopy of box tops. Oh, what a father-in-law to have Matt, what a break for you!

Matt: Me? Well what good will it do me if he marries Lillie?

Pete: Come on Matt...ya know if Mr. Primrose marries Lillie he'll probably give you a nice fat job...you'll probably be...Vice President.

Matt: Vice President...hum. Vice President... hey. Look Pete I'm not one of those guys whose gonna use his mother-in-law to get ahead. And I assure you I will not go out of my way to impress him. (Ruth enters)

Ruth: Matt did you see where I...

Matt: Ruth! You're not gonna wear that dress!

Ruth: What's the matter with this dress?

Matt: Don't just stand there, tidy up the house.

Ruth: Matt why...

Matt: Did you dust the furniture?

Ruth: What's going on?

Matt: Uh, take that vase off the piano.

Ruth: What on earth for?

Matt: It looks awful.

Ruth: Well, what should I put there?

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Matt: How about a box of Crunchies?

Pete: That's a brilliant idea.

Matt: Have you got a box in the house?

Ruth: Crunchies? Have you gone crazy?

Matt: Well we...we've got some, haven't we?

Ruth: Well sure. I bought 'em last week but you wouldn't eat them, you said they were terrible.

Matt: I said that? I never!

Ruth: Well you certainly did and I can tell you exactly what you said. You said of all those...

Matt: Never mind! You misunderstood me.

Ruth: Pete, what's gotten into him?

Pete: Money.

Ruth: Whose?

Pete: Lillie's new boyfriend. He owns Crunchies.

Ruth: Oh...so that's it.

Matt: Now...now...now you've got it all wrong, Ruth. I have no personal interest in this thing at all. All I'm thinking of is Lillie's Vice Presidency uh...uh...happiness. See.

Pete: Well I can't stand all this vulgar talk about money, I'm going home. And if the wedding comes off, let me know, would ya? I got an old pair of shoes I'd like to throw out for the bride. My mother-in-law will be in 'em. (Pete leaves, door closes)

Matt: Huh...yeah well, so long Pete. Now let me see, where's that cigar George gave me last Christmas when his wife had a baby? (Door bell rings) Oh, that must be he... oh, I mean him.

Lillie: (OS) I'll get it.

Matt: Oh fix your hair Ruth...do I need a shave?

Ruth: Oh Matt, relax will you.

Lillie: (Lillie enters with Oscar) This is my family, Oscar; my daughter Ruth and my son-in-law Matt.

Oscar: Oh well I'm...I'm very happy to know you.

Ruth: Hello.

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Matt: Sir I'm delighted. Meeting you is a rare privilege. It is indeed an honor to welcome you to our...

Ruth: Ok Matt, I think you made your point.

Oscar: Say uh... what a handsome family you have Lillie and I can see where your daughter gets her good looks. (Laughs). I always say that the acorn doesn't fall far from the tree.

Matt: The acorn doesn't fall far from...say Mr. Primrose that's a very deep thought, do you mind if I write that down?

Oscar: No. No not at all. (Laughs)

Lillie: Oscar's always saying deep things. What was that you said yesterday Oscar?

Oscar: Oh yes...yes you mean the uh (clears throat) the darkest path in the forest leads to a brighter day.

Lillie: Yes that...that's the one. I didn't understand that either.

Matt: (writing) Path in the forest leads to a brighter day. That's...just...great Mr. Primrose.

Oscar: Great is he who wears the cloak of humility.

Matt: Great is he...

Ruth: Where are you two going for lunch?

Oscar: Le maison du cheval blanc.

Matt: Le maison...

Ruth: That's a restaurant Matt.

Matt: Oh.

Oscar: Well uh it's the greatest uh...the...I would say it's the greatest place in town for lunch.

Matt: Lunch? I don't know how you could mention lunch. What a breakfast I had! (Laughs) Out of this world!

Oscar: Really?

Matt: Yes sir, three bowls of good ole Crunchies. (Laughs) Absolutely delicious.

Lillie: But Matt, you told me you hated Crunchies. You said they were terrible.

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Matt: Lillie! You must be mistaken!

Lillie: But Matt, only yesterday you told me that Crunchies turned milk sour as soon as it was poured on.

Matt: (Laughs) Lillie what a kidder you are. Mr. Primrose might take you seriously. Mr. Primrose... who manufactures Crunchies.

Lillie: Oh...oh my goodness. Oh Oscar um...I'm really very sorry.

Oscar: Oh no...no that's perfectly alright I manufacture Crunchies, but I don't have to eat them. No, eating is too thrilling an experience to waste it on (Laughs) Crunchies.

Lillie: I knew the minute I met you Oscar, that you were a man who enjoyed the better things.

Oscar: Yes well with all modesty I do enjoy some reputation as a connoisseur of good food. That's why I'm looking forward to revisiting some of my favorite eating places in Europe.

Lillie: Europe?

Matt: When are you going?

Oscar: I'm leaving in three days and I'll be gone for approximately six months. Oh, I'd love to show you Europe, Lillie.

Lillie: Oh, I'd love to see it.

Matt: Well then that settles it.

Ruth: Matt.

Oscar: And uh...I'm glad Lillie that uh one of my last days here will be spent in such (laughs) charming company.

Lillie: (Laughs)

Oscar: We'll make it a real celebration.

Lillie: Thank you. I'll go get my coat.

Ruth: I'll go with you mother. (Lillie and Ruth exit)

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Oscar: Uh, that's a charming woman, you're mother-in-law, boy.

Matt: (Laughs) Yes...

Ruth: Mother, what are you gonna do?

Lillie: Uh...about what dear?

Ruth: About Mr. Primrose. You heard what he said, he's leaving in three days; you won't have much time.

Lillie: Oh well...you know, maybe he doesn't like me...

Ruth: Of course he does, I saw how he looked at you.

Lillie: Did he?

Ruth: And...and...and...you like him don't you?

Lillie: Well yes I do, but that doesn't mean he's gonna propose to me.

Ruth: Well he will if you make yourself provocative and alluring and exciting. Here let me spritz more perfume on you.

Lillie: Alright. But from the way Oscar talked about food I think I do better to put a drop of gravy behind each ear.

(Transition Music)

Matt: (Telephone rings) I'll get it.

Ruth: No...no...no I will, it's probably mother, I told her to call and report if anything happens.

Matt: Ok.

Ruth: Hello?

Lillie: (On phone) Hello dear is that you?

Ruth: Oh mother, tell me, has anything happened yet?

Lillie: No dear, but I think it won't be long

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Ruth: Oh what makes you think so?

Lillie: Well, he told me all about his first wife while we had the hors d'oeuvres. Then he told me about his second wife while we were having celery and olives and all through the consommé I heard about his third wife. He should be getting to me by the time we reach dessert.

(Transition Music)

Matt: Well...Lillie was out with Oscar Primrose and she promised to call as soon as there was any progress, but naturally being a busy man and this being Lillie's affair not mine, I...I certainly wasn't gonna hang around the phone waiting for a report. (Phone rings, answers quickly) HELLO...HELLO? Lillie did he...? No lady we didn't lose a brown and white cocker spaniel, goodbye! (Hangs up phone) How do so many people get wrong numbers?

Ruth: Oh Matt, relax will you.

Matt: I'm...I'm perfectly relaxed.

Ruth: Go into the living room, I'll call you when the phone rings and in a few minutes I'll have lunch ready.

Matt: Lunch, that...that's a good idea, what's for lunch?

Ruth: Uh, cod fish cakes and boiled turnips.

Matt: Ugh...boiled turnips? You're kidding!

Ruth: What's wrong with boiled turnips, lots of people serve them?

Matt: I know but very few people eat them.

Ruth: Look, I went to a lot of trouble to make this meal and the least you can do is to show some appreciation.

Matt: Well I do appreciate it Ruth, but how come your mother can go into the kitchen and in no time at all, whip up a meal that's just delicious.

Ruth: Oh...So you think my mother's a better cook than I am.

Matt: Only when it comes to cooking food. Turnips you cook better.

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Ruth: Well you don't have to be nasty.

Matt: Ruth, when it comes to cooking don't compare yourself with your mother.

Pete: (OS) Hey Matt you home?

Matt: Yeah.

Pete: (Enters room) Well if anybody asks me to stay for lunch I won't say no.

Matt: Well how come you're not eating at home, Pete? Didn't Gladys cook for you?

Pete: Oh yes, can you think of a better reason for eating out?

Ruth: Now Pete, I happen to know Gladys is a very good cook.

Pete: Are you kidding? Before we got married she cooked for the rescue mission. And for one week all the bums went out and got jobs. You know what she made for me today? Egg foo yung.

Ruth: What's wrong with that?

Pete: Well I tasted it, it seems the egg and the yung is just foo. Believe me if that...(Dog starts barking)

Matt: Hold it...hold it Pete. What's...what's that soun...wait a second. (Looks out window) Hey Pete, that's your dog running away from your house.

Pete: Well naturally, he knows it's time for Gladys to feed him. Believe me, that girl is gonna have to learn to cook because it's getting to a point where it's unbearable. You realize I got the only garbage disposal in town that has to take bicarbonate or soda.

Matt: Yeah...well you should talk. Look what Ruth made for me today. Cod fish cakes and boiled turnips.

Ruth: Well...if that's the way you feel about it Matt Henshaw you can eat out.

Matt: But...but Ruth...

Ruth: I mean it you're going to get your lesson once and for all. If you want lunch, go to a restaurant. Goodbye! (Ruth leaves, slams door)

(Transition music)

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(At restaurant)

Waiter: (French accent) I hope Madame enjoyed the lunch.

Lillie: Oh, thank you waiter. I've never been to a French restaurant like this before. It...it's...just a tres l'regal.

Waiter: Would Madame care for something else?

Lillie: Uh, well Mr. Primrose just went to make a phone call and asked me to order a Benedictine and Brandy for him.

Waiter: Oui. And for Madame?

Lillie: Well, I don't drink.

Waiter: What...a...pity.

Lillie: Oh...ah...du...do...do you think I should?

Waiter: Well, sometimes a drink is the doorkey to romance.

Lillie: Oh I'm not adverse to opening a door. Let me see the menu. Uh, Crème du Menthe, Pousse Café, Orange Blossom, Horse's Neck...Horse's Neck, my, that sounds refreshing. I'll take that.

Waiter: Very good Madame.

Oscar: (Coming back to table) Uh Lillie did you order the liqueurs?

Waiter: Madame just did.

Oscar: Yeah well thank you...thank you very much. (Waiter leaves) Uh well now just think Lillie, in a few short days I'll be dining at Soissons restaurant in London.

Lillie: Uh...that will be nice.

Oscar: I'm uh...certainly going to miss you Lillie.

Lillie: You will!?

Oscar: (Laughs) Oh...you know I will. (Both laugh) Ah you'd love the cities of Europe. You've uh...never seen them have you?

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Lillie: No but there are a few cities in the United States I'd like to see, Chicago, Cleveland, Niagara Falls. They tell me Niagara Falls is beautiful. (Waiter enters)

Waiter: Here are the drinks. Let me see the Benedictine and Brandy for the gentleman...

Oscar: As we say yes...oui

Waiter: And this uh drink for the lady.

Lillie: Thank you. (Waiter exits) You know Oscar there's something I must tell you.

Oscar: What is that?

Lillie: I've never had a drink before.

Oscar: You've never had a drink?

Lillie: No...but since you're going away I think we should celebrate.

Oscar: Yes! Yes that's the spirit. Well uh...here's to you.

Lillie: Bottom's over. Ooh my is this strong Oscar. I can't tell you how much I'm enjoying this lunch.

Oscar: Oh now wait a minute, you call this a good lunch? Gotta see the food you get abroad, on this European trip I'm going to Paris for Vichyssoise, to uh Berlin for Sauerbraten, to Vienna for Wiener schnitzel, and uh...do you know what I'm gonna get in Constantinople?

Lillie: Indigestion?

Oscar: (Laughing) Indigestion, no...no Shish Kabob.

Lillie: Oh...Shish Kabob always gives me indigestion.

Oscar: (Still tickled) Oh Lillie, you are...you are priceless. (Takes Lillie's hand) It's wonderful uh, being with you.

Lillie: (Giggles) Uh...um...Oscar, everybody can see you holding my hand.

Oscar: Why Lillie you're...you're blushing.

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Lillie: Must be the drink. (Laughs) Oscar, please don't...please don't take advantage of me, I don't know what I'm doing. I shouldn't be drinking...Waiter another Morse's Neck. I...I mean a Horse's Neck.

(Transition Music)

Lillie: Oh Oscar, I don't know when I've had such a good time. Yoo hoo waiter, another Horse's Tail.

Waiter: You mean Horse's Neck.

Lillie: Bring me the whole horse I'll pick out the parts I want.

Oscar: Lillie, Lillie...

Lillie: I want to live, live.

Oscar: Uh...

Lillie: (Singing) I want to live...I want to live...

Oscar: Lillie...Lillie... Lillie, please.

Lillie: What?

Oscar: Everybody's watching you.

Lillie: (Laughs) Well, so what. Oh I feel so filly. I mean I feel so hilly. I mean ha...I feel so chilly. (Chuckle) Isn't that terrible, I can't say it. My goodness waiter, what did you put in these Horse's Necks?

Waiter: It's only ginger ale, with a cherry in it.

Lillie: Oh...is that all?

Waiter: Yes Madame.

Lillie: Oh dear...now I really feel silly. Oh, Oscar I'm so embarrassed. I wonder what made me act like that.

Oscar: Oh...oh...well that's what I like about you, you're so unworldly. Lillie I uh...I want to ask you something...Oh.

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Lillie: What...what?

Oscar: Is...isn't...isn't that your son-in-law Matt over there by himself?

Lillie: Well it can't be, Matt wouldn't be here by himself...yes it is!

Oscar: Well...well be...be that as it may Lillie, what I'm trying to say is...all my life I've waited...

Lillie: Oh excuse me. (Lillie over to Matt) Matt what are you doing here? Where's Ruth?

Matt: She's at home and she can stay there for all I care.

Lillie: Wha...I don't understand, Matt, I don't like the look in your eyes. What's come between you and Ruth?

Matt: Cod fish cakes and boiled turnips. Lillie...Lillie what's the matter...

Lillie: Matt I don't understand.

Matt: Wha...it...it...it isn't important.

Lillie: (Turning back to Oscar) Oscar, I've got to go home right away, you have to excuse me.

Oscar: Lillie, I'm trying to say I've waited all my life...

Lillie: Oscar, if you've waited all your life, another half hour won't make any difference, I've got to help my daughter.

(Transition Music)

Ruth: Mother, are you sure this will work?

Lillie: Ruth dear leave everything to me, it's my fault that you and Matt quarreled. But I had exactly the same trouble with your father. I remember the first week we were married I made a pot roast for him.

Ruth: It was no good?

Lillie: He said the pot was more tender than the roast.

Ruth: Well what did father say?

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Lillie: We ate at his mother's for the next three weeks.

Ruth: Aww. But how did you get him back?

Lillie: His mother was a very wise woman. She deliberately made one special meal, and your father never mentioned her cooking again.

Ruth: And that's what you're making for Matt now?

Lillie: Yes. She gave me the recipe. It's called ice box stew.

Ruth: Oh. What goes into it?

Lillie: Well you just empty the ice box, close your eyes and stir. Now let me see what we have here...an old turkey neck, three frozen shrimps, a cup of horseradish, vinegar, can of maraschino cherries, and half a pomegrante.

(Transition Music)

(Matt's office, phone buzzer)

Matt: (Picks up phone) Henshaw speaking.

Secretary: Mr. Porter outside to see you.

Matt: Oh...oh send him in. (Hangs up phone. Door opens. Pete enters.)

Pete: Hi Matt what are we gonna eat tonight?

Matt: Got the greatest news for you Pete, Ruth just called. Lillie's cooking so I'm eating at home again and you're invited.

Pete: Wow! Now you showed 'em who's boss.

Matt: Sure, and because Lillie is being so nice to me I'm repaying her.

Pete: Well what do you mean?

Matt: Well I've invited Oscar Primrose to dinner. What a surprise for Lillie, he's a connoisseur of food and when he tastes Lillie's cooking...I'm a Vice President. (Laughs)

(Transition Music)

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Ruth: Mother, how can you tell when this ice box stew is done?

Lillie: It's very simple dear you put a spoon in. If it turns black, it's done.

Ruth: Oh...here they are. Uh...is that you Matt?

Matt: (OS) Yup. Pete's with me. (Matt and Pete enter)

Pete: When do we eat?

Matt: Oh man am I hungry.

Pete: Oh.

Matt: Hey...hey it looks wonderful. What's in it?

Ruth: What isn't?

Pete: Uh I'm so hungry I could eat a horse.

Lillie: You see Ruth we...I knew we forgot something.

Ruth: Oh. Look...uh...go into the living room boys and we'll call you when the table's set.

Matt: No...no...no...we can't wait. Can't we have a little taste for now to tied us over, sort of a preview?

Lillie: Well...uh...

Ruth: Go on mother, he's asking for it.

Lillie: All right. Here Matt, use this black spoon. And uh here's...here's a spoon for you Pete.

Pete: Aww...

Matt: (Sniffs) Umm...it smells so good. Uh Ruth, I hope you have the recipe for this.

Ruth: Oh...I'll never forget it. Go on darling, eat. You too Pete. Well...how do you like it?

Matt: Ah it's quaint.

Pete: (Coughing) It sort of takes your breath away. I'm waiting for mine to come back!

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Matt: I...I wonder if Oscar is gonna like this.

Ruth: Oscar?

Matt: Yes, I didn't tell you... (Coughs) it's a surprise. When I found out Lillie was cooking tonight I invited him for dinner.

Lillie: Oh no! You invited Oscar?

Matt: Sure. Lillie, what are you doing throwing the dinner down the drain?

Pete: Don't stop her Matt, don't stop her!

Lillie: Oh Matt how could you invite Oscar here when... (Door bell rings)

Ruth: Oh that must be him now, I'll go see. (Ruth exits)

Lillie: Oh what are we going to do?

Matt: Well gee Lillie, I didn't know it'd put you in a spot. (Oscar and Ruth enter)

Oscar: Well...well there, that's where I like to be, in the kitchen. Best room in the house. Hello Lillie.

Lillie: Goo...goo...good evening Oscar.

Oscar: I just can't wait to eat the meal you've cooked Lillie.

Lillie: Well...ther...ther...there's been a mistake. We're going out for dinner.

Oscar: Going out?

Lillie: Um...hmm

Oscar: Oh...oh I should say not. That's ridiculous. You don't know it, but you're speaking to one of the best cooks there is. (Laughs) Hand me that apron Lillie.

Lillie: Well...if you insist Oscar.

Oscar: Ah...I'm gonna make a dish for you that you'll never forget it's...it's my specialty. I discovered it in a little village in the Pyrenees. It's called Ole la Andolusion. You'll uh...never run across this dish unless you go to the village.

December Bride

Lillie: Oh sound...sounds fascinating. But, what will you need?

Oscar: Oh well let me see now uh...an old turkey neck, three frozen shrimps, a cup of horseradish, vinegar, can of maraschino cherries, a half a pomegrante, put the whole thing...

(Ending Music)

Announcer: December Bride was originally created and directed by Parke Levy. Tonight's script was written by Bill Sharp and Bill Friedman. Be sure to listen to December Bride next week at the same time.