He hands him a pair of roller skates.

ROBERT

George, what would I do without you.

GEORGE

Wait a minute. What was I thinking? Oh, n-n-n-no. You're not going out like that, my friend. You might see Janet. Here, put on this blindfold.

He blindfolds him.

ROBERT

George, you think of everything.

GEORGE

Just looking out for you, my boy. And no more tap dancing.

Pushes Robert out the door Robert exits. George dances.

The telephone rings as GEORGE starts singing.

=5 – Wedding Bells #1

WEDDING BELLS WILL RING
WEDDING BELLS WILL CHIME
WEDDING BELLS WILL CELEBRATE-

MAN lifts the needle on the record and waits it out.

MAN

Just ignore it. It does this occasionally. It rings. It will stop soon. Just ignore it. What? What do you want?

The machine picks up.

MAN'S VOICE

Hello, you have reached my answering machine. Leave a short message after the tone and I'll call you back at my convenience.

The machine beeps. A dial tone is heard.

MAN

Oh, well, that's it. The moment is ruined. Thank you. Thank you life. It's like a cell phone going off in a theatre. God, I hate that. "Hello? What are you doing?" "Oh, I'm at the theatre ruining the moment. How about you?" "Oh, I couldn't get out tonight so I thought I'd ruin the moment by proxy." Sorry. Let's just shake that off. Let's go back in our minds to 1928. They didn't have cell phones in 1928, but I'm sure they had something for the ruining of moments. Bugles, or something.

He puts the needle back.