

DR. CHUMLEY

Side #1 - Monologue

CHUMLEY: You know that much, do you? You went to medical school – you specialized in the study of psychiatry? You graduated – you went forth. *(Holds up hat and runs 2 fingers up through the holes in it.)* Perhaps they neglected to tell you that a rabbit has large pointed ears! That a hat for a rabbit would have to be perforated to make room for those ears?

SANDERSON: Dowd seemed reasonable enough this afternoon, Doctor.

CHUMLEY: Doctor – the function of a psychiatrist is to tell the difference between those who are reasonable, and those who merely talk and act reasonably. *(Presses buzzer and flings hat on desk.)* Do you realize what you have done to me? You don't answer. I'll tell you. You have permitted a psychopathic case to walk off these grounds and roam around with an overgrown white rabbit. You have subjected me – a psychiatrist – to the humiliation of having to call – of all things – a lawyer to find out who came out here to be committed – and who came out here to commit!

DR. CHUMLEY & WILSON

Side #2

WILSON: (*Enters. CHUMLEY enters, whitefaced.*) How didja get out here, Doctor? I just saw you go in there.

CHUMLEY: I went out through my window. Wilson – don't leave me.

WILSON: No, Doctor.

CHUMLEY: Get that man Dowd out of here.

WILSON: Yes, Doctor. (*Starts to exit.*)

CHUMLEY: No, don't leave me!

WILSON: But you said –

CHUMLEY: Dumphy – on the telephone.

WILSON: Yes, Doctor. Dumphy – give that guy Dowd his clothes and get him down here right away. (*A knock on the door.*)

CHUMLEY: Don't leave me!

WILSON: Just a minute, Doctor. (*Goes to door*) Judge Gaffney.