



## (Don't Tell)

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DON'T TELL

AT RISE, a newly married couple (one day) is getting dressed in their hotel room preparing to go downstairs to breakfast.

The new WIFE is warning the new HUSBAND not to do or say anything that will give away the fact that they are newly married.

HUSBAND

But why? Why can't I let people know that we're married?

I'm proud that you're my wife.

WIFE

(reaches up and kisses her new husband)

I know you are, dear. And I'm proud of you, as well. But I don't want everyone in that restaurant downstairs to know that we were married yesterday and have just spent our first night together.

HUSBAND

(objects)

Why not? I'm...

WIFE

Sh-h-h. I know you are. Just pretend that we're an old married couple on vacation.

HUSBAND

You mean argue a lot? Or sit there and not talk to each other.

WIFE

Just don't be obvious that we spent our first night together last night.

HUSBAND

(teasing her)

We arrived in a car with a JUST MARRIED sign on it.

WIFE

It was late. The people having breakfast this morning were probably asleep when we arrived.

HUSBAND

We weren't exactly quiet. It was after two when the party broke up.

(checks his watch)

It's rather late for breakfast.

WIFE

All the more reason not to let on that we stayed in bed and... you know.

HUSBAND

(smiles)

Yes, I do.

WIFE

Wipe that silly grin off your face, Eddie. Don't give us away.

HUSBAND

Speaking of giving away, what happened to your father? I thought he was supposed to give a toast at the reception.

WIFE

I knew he'd bail on that. I had my brother standing by in case.

HUSBAND

Your brother was hilarious. I was afraid after what I did to him at his stag party he might get revenge.

WIFE

Thank God they decided not to stay here last night. I wouldn't

put it past my brother to get up and make a speech this morning about the newlyweds finally coming down to breakfast.

HUSBAND

I'd take a bow if he did.

WIFE

I know you would, which is exactly what I'm talking about. Don't you dare let on. Don't kiss my hand like you always do. Don't call me Darling or HoneyBunch or Precious. Don't keep complimenting me on how beautiful I look.

HUSBAND

Can I mention the rice in your hair?

WIFE

(exasperated)

WHAT? WHERE?

(checks a mirror)

There is not.

HUSBAND

(chuckles)

My blushing bride.

WIFE

Oh, Eddie, they'll know.

(starts to cry)

Everyone will know.

HUSBAND

I promise I'll behave. I'll act like an old married fart.

WIFE

Just don't say anything that will let on.

HUSBAND

I won't. Is it okay if I yawn a lot?

WIFE

No! Don't yawn. Don't let people think you were up all night.

HUSBAND

I was up all night.

WIFE

The people in the hotel don't need to know that.