

Music Man Call Back sides # 4 – Marcellus-Harold

Marcellus & Harold Hill

MARCELLUS – “Hey Gregory!”

HAROLD – Oh hi, Marcellus. And don’t call me Greg.

MARCELLUS – How’d you make out with the music teacher?

HAROLD – Scrumptious. Ate out of my hand the minute I tipped my hat.

MARCELLUS – She did! Boy, did you cut a swath tonight. For a minute even I thought you knew somethin’ about leadin’ a band.

HAROLD – Yeah! (*pantomimes conducting*) Aw – kid stuff. I’m in rare form these days, son. Just you keep your eyes on me for the next four weeks.

MARCELLUS – Four weeks! It only used to take ten days for the instruments to arrive.

HAROLD – It still does. But it takes four weeks for the uniforms.

MARCELLUS – Oh, no, Greg! You haven’t added uniforms!!??

HAROLD – Uniforms and instruction books.

MARCELLUS – Instruction books! But you can’t pass yourself off as a music professor – I mean not for four weeks!

HAROLD – Marce-

MARCELLUS – But you don’t know one note from another.

HAROLD – I have a revolutionary new method called the THINK SYSTEM where you don’t bother with notes.

MARCELLUS – But in four weeks the people will want to hear the music! You’ll have to lead a band.

HAROLD – But when the uniforms arrive they forget everything else – at least long enough for me to collect and leave. Oh this is a refined operation, son, and I’ve got it timed right down to the last wave of the brakeman’s hand on the last train out-a town. And now, Mr. Washburn, if you’ll excuse me-

MARCELLUS – Gonna line yourself up a little canoodlin’ huh?

HAROLD – Well –

MARCELLUS – Say, I could fix you up with Ethel’s sister – lovely girl – teaches Sunday School

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