And The Thunder Rolls (*PREVIEW)*

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(thunder rolls; woman sits up in boat; man has been watching the storm)

Woman: Whoa! What was that?

Man: (holding the side of the boat, looking with concern at the skies) It’s coming in. I was hoping it would hold off, but here it comes.

Woman: Oh, no! Not now!

Man: I’m afraid so.

Woman: We’re not prepared. The boat’s too small. We didn’t bring our life jackets! (they start putting on raincoats)

Man: There’s nothing we can do about it now.

Woman: But . . . but when did it start?

Man: (he starts bailing water with a bucket) Just yesterday, when I lost the Gibson account. That was a good third of my revenue for the year.

Woman: Oh, no . . .

Man: Oh, yes. And the storm started building from there.

Woman: Wasn’t the mortgage due yesterday?

Man: Yep, that was the next front. (pointing to clouds) The mortgage, the Visa bill, and the electric bill is coming soon.

Woman: Oh, why do they have to come all at once? A little bit we can handle – but all at once?! We’ll be capsized! (grabs another bucket and starts to bail water)

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