

Harvey

By Mary Chase

VETA Oh- oh dear. I didn't hear you come in. You startled me. You're Dr. Sanderson?

Thank you. I hope you don't think I am jumpy like that all the time but I—

Yes, doctor. he's- this isn't easy for me doctor.

I noticed it right away when Mother died. I could see that he--that he—

I want him committed out here permanently, because I cannot stand another day of that Harvey. Myrtle and I have to set a place at the table for Harvey. We have to move over on the sofa and make room for Harvey. We have to answer the telephone when Elwood calls and asks to speak to Harvey.

He's a rabbit. Doctor- I've been telling you. Harvey is a rabbit- a big white rabbit- six feet high- or is it six feet and a half? Heavens knows I ought to know. He's been around the house long enough.

Doctor- do I have to keep repeating myself? My brother insists that his closest friend is this big white rabbit. This rabbit is named Harvey. Harvey lives at our house. Don't you understand? Doctor- I'm going to tell you something I've never told anybody before. Every once in a while I see that big white rabbit myself. Now isn't that terrible? I've never even told that to Myrtle Mae.

Well, certainly I have been under great strain. How could anybody sleep with that going on?

You just try living with those two and see how your temper holds up. Well I am finished with it. It's too much, doctor. I just can't stand it.