

036 FULTON  
(playfully)  
And yet, no one seems to want to talk to me!

037 EDITH  
That's because you're dressed like their conscience.

FULTON LAUGHS HARDILY.

038 EDITH (CONT'D)  
Well, no matter what happens, if I get to see Lucille Ball tonight, I will die a happy woman.

039 FULTON  
Well, don't die on me just yet, but... Look over there-

040 EDITH  
(gasping)  
Lucille! Michael, look!

EDITH AND MICHAEL RUSH TOWARD LUCILLE.

041 EDITH (CONT'D)  
Lucy! I love you!

042 EDITH  
Lucy, you got some splainin' to do!

042r MICHAEL  
Lucy, you got some splainin' to do!

THEY ALL LAUGH. MUSIC FADES.

9 INT. THE EMMYS - A LITTLE LATER

**START>>** 043 WINNER ...And thank you, finally, to the Academy. It's the honor of my life. **<<END**

THE CROWD APPLAUDS AS MUSIC PLAYS THEM OFF.

044 EDITH  
Fulton, your category is up next!

045 FULTON  
Is it embarrassing to admit I'm nervous?

046 EDITH  
Not at all. I'm lucky I am wearing gloves, otherwise you would see my hands are dripping with sweat!