

CAROL
 (excited)
 Harold-!
 (notices HAROLD's exasperation)
 Uh...would you like to come in?

HAROLD
 (nervous)
 Thanks.

HAROLD saunters inside.

CAROL
 (polite)
 Before we go, I'd like you to meet Teddy.

HAROLD
 (discombobulated)
 Teddy? Is that your... pet basset hound-?

HAROLD gapes. TEDDY, a large burly outdoors man who is CAROL's father, enters the entryway with his arms folded.

CAROL
 (Laughs)
 No. He's my dad.

HAROLD
 (stammers)
 -Oh! I-I knew that! Cause...my parents owned a basset hound...

[REDACTED]