

## HENRY HEINZ SIDE

MRS. HEINZ

Henry, I do declare I think I left the ketchup at home!

HENRY

*Patiently*

No, you didn't Mother. I saw you put it in. It's at the bottom of your suitcase.

MRS. HEINZ

Let's unpack it and make sure. We must be thorough, my dear boy! We can't go through life on whimsical hopes!

HENRY

*Groans*

Mother! Not again! We've repacked your suitcase three times already! And the porter took your suitcase to the luggage car -

MRS. HEINZ

We'll get it back from him then!

HENRY

*After a moment.*

A transcontinental trip. You'll love it, Mother.

MRS. HEINZ

And so soon after the Civil War too.

HENRY

Oh Mother that's been over and done with for ages now.

MRS. HEINZ

Just shy of fifteen years. (pauses) Will it be safe, Henry?

HENRY

Yes, Mother. You'll be in the lap of luxury for the entire journey.

MRS. HEINZ

I do wish you were coming with me.

**HENRY**

I can't, Mother. I have to get back to Pennsylvania and the business.

MRS. HEINZ

I'm sure John and Frederick could get along without you, can't they?

**HENRY**

Mother, no. We're releasing our ketchup this month - Heinz ketchup. That's our name on the bottles. While we're organizing the factory, we need you to go tell those gold diggers in California all about it.

MRS. HEINZ

If only your father could see me now. Traipsing across America with a suitcase full of ketchup!

**HENRY**

He'd be proud of us, Mother. Proud of you.