

You Can't Take it With You

"You Can't Take it With You," October 2, 1939

GRANDPA: Mr. Kirby, you'd be a lot better off if you'd relax a little.

KIRBY: *(SCOFFS)* Ahhh, relax! With my son being snatched from under my nose! With my being arrested like a common criminal! *(SHOUTS)* This may jeopardize the biggest deal of my career!

GRANDPA: *(CALMLY)* Stop worrying, Mr. Kirby. What if all your deals fall through? Might be a lucky break for you.

KIRBY: Are you crazy?!

GRANDPA: Maybe I am. I was just like you once. But I quit because I wasn't having any fun. That was thirty-five years ago.

KIRBY: *(CONTEMPTUOUS)* Yeah. And you haven't done a thing since.

GRANDPA: Oh, yes, yes. I went to the zoo when I got the notion. Took up the harmonica again. Made a lot of friends. And even found time to notice when Spring came around.

KIRBY: Yes, a fine country we'd have if we all spent our time at the zoo and played the harmonica. It's a lot of nonsense!

GRANDPA: Too bad you can't find time for a lot of nonsense like that. Maybe you'd stop being so desperate about making more money than you can use. You can't take it with you, Mr. Kirby. So what good is it? From what I can see, there's only one thing you can take with you, and that's the love of your friends.