

MICHELLE opens the register, takes out a few bills and hands them to JIM, clearly to ARTHUR's dismay.

ARTHUR:

Why would you do that? That's like feeding a raccoon; he'll be back for more!

MICHELLE:

That's what my mother said when I first brought you around, but that turned out... well it could have been worse.

ARTHUR:

(Ignoring the dig)

Did that couple get the membership?

MICHELLE:

No, because they can do math! The membership isn't worth anything!

ARTHUR:

It works for the grocery store! Besides, I didn't hear any better ideas for marketing.

MICHELLE:

I've told you a hundred times, we should set up some social media, we should reach out to local tourist groups, set up cross-marketing with local businesses, and make some upgrades to modernize the hotel.

ARTHUR:

(Clearly not listening)

See, I had to come up with something!

MICHELLE:

We could start with some little things. We've got a lot of repairs that you've let go for too long.

ARTHUR:

(Defensively)

I take great care of this hotel! She's like a child to me!

MICHELLE:

I asked you to fix the banister on your baby months ago!

ARTHUR:

I fixed it!

MICHELLE:

Really?

MICHELLE goes to the banister and pulls the end off, which is a softball, the front half of which is the color of the wood.

ARTHUR:

(Defensively)

It was a temporary fix! What else is on the list?

MICHELLE:

That couple who just checked out had a shower curtain break  
in their room.

ARTHUR:

Yet another thing to fix in this place. Do you think Phil  
could handle it?

MICHELLE:

Of course! You never give that boy enough credit! He went  
out, got a solar panel, AND installed I and you've never  
once thanked him for it!

ARTHUR:

He installed it inside! Inside the basement! The boy is  
not bright, Michelle!

MICHELLE:

I think he'll be fine.

ARTHUR:

I love him, but the boy can't walk and chew gum at the same  
time!

MICHELLE:

Oh hush.