

SHAW. I'm aware of that, Vi.

(to ARIEL) This kind of music is uplifting. It doesn't confuse the mind.

Start



ARIEL. (*changing the subject*) Are you working on your sermon?

SHAW. I am.

ARIEL. Remember when I was a kid? On Saturdays, I would sit in a pew down front and listen to you practice. Over and over.

SHAW. I do indeed.

ARIEL. And then I would clap. And you would bow. Remember?

SHAW. Well, you seem to have outgrown that.

VI. Shaw!

ARIEL. What just happened? Did I say something wrong?

VI. Your father's had a difficult day.

SHAW. Vi, I can speak for myself.

VI. (to ARIEL) Honey, why don't you set the table.

ARIEL. I'm not really hungry.



End

(*She exits. VI looks to SHAW.*)