

(CHUCK looks REN up and down, then contemptuously pushes him backward.)

(REN rolls away slowly.)

(CHUCK grabs ARIEL by the arm and pulls her to one side.)

Start



CHUCK. When I say “meet me at eight,” what am I – talking to myself?!

ARIEL. No. You’re right. Calm down, honey.

CHUCK. Don’t tell me to calm down! Don’t – ever! – tell me what to do.

CHUCK. *(glances at RUSTY, et. al.)* I know what your friends think of me. And that’s bullshit. I’m the best party in this town, baby, and those three dogs oughta be tied up under the porch. Let’s go.

ARIEL. No.

CHUCK. Get in the truck.

ARIEL. No!

CHUCK. Excuse me?

ARIEL. I said, “No!” What part of that don’t you understand?

CHUCK. *(fondles ARIEL)* Oh, when the preacher’s daughter says “no,” it just makes me hot. Say it again, baby.

ARIEL. Leave me alone, Chuck! Don’t!



End

(REN skates over.)