

(CHUCK *exits*. SHAW and VI *cross into the house.*)

Start



SHAW. Where is she?

VI. She told me she was going to Wendy Jo's.

(SHAW *reaches for the phone.*)

Don't bother calling. She's not there.

SHAW. Did you know this?

VI. No. I did not.

SHAW. So, how does it feel, Vi? Now that she's lying to you?

VI. I'm not saying anything until I hear an explanation from her.

SHAW. It was frightening enough when she was running around with Chuck Cranston. Now, she is out in the middle of the night with that punk who's campaigning to challenge me and the entire Town Council. How long can you keep defending her?

VI. I'm not defending her. We're not on opposite sides here, are we? Or are we?



End

(ARIEL *rushes in.*)

SHAW. Where were you?!

ARIEL. Oh, Rusty and Wendy Jo and me, we were...

SHAW. Don't even bother.

VI. We know you weren't at Wendy Jo's.

ARIEL. I can't believe you're checking up on me.

VI. Sweetie, how do we know you're not sick? Or hurt?

SHAW. I am concerned for your well-being.