

1-2-11

SHAW

(Reacts to RUSTY'S barrage; then, to ARIEL:)
Ten o'clock.

ARIEL

Ten o'clock.

RUSTY

Great sermon, Reverend.

SHAW

Thank you, Rusty.

RUSTY

And, oh! What you said about Walt Whitman and rock 'n' roll and "listen to the music in your soul," and all that, I mean, I was, like, "Who knew?"

SHAW

High praise, indeed.
(Turning to COACH and WES.)
Gentlemen.

(They exit.)

ARIEL

I, on the other hand, thought my daddy was never going to shut up.

(She starts to peel off her Sunday best; she's underdressed with sexier clothes.)

RUSTY

Well, then, Ariel, why don't you just talk to him?

ARIEL

Why? He never listens to me. And anyway, I...
(She sees REN watching her and stops talking; beat.)
Welcome to Bomont.

(Pause.)

REN

(Like a drawling cowboy.)
Howdy.

(His attempt at humor is met with blank stares; embarrassed, REN starts to go but is stopped by URLEEN and WENDY JO as they enter.)

URLEEN

START Ooooo! You are cute. Wendy Jo, isn't he cute?

WENDY JO

Uh-huh.

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URLEEN

I bet he knows he's cute, doncha think, Wendy Jo?

WENDY JO

Uh-huh.

(REN leaves.)

URLEEN & WENDY JO

(Calling after him, teasing.)

Ouch! Oh, baby...! You got that sweet stuff...!

(Etc.)

RUSTY

(Stopping them.)

Hey! Put your tongues back in your mouths, and let's get outta here.

(The GIRLS start off in one direction, ARIEL in the other.)

ARIEL

See ya!

URLEEN

And where're you going?

ARIEL

Where do you think?

WENDY JO & URLEEN

(They know.)

Oooh.

ARIEL

And if the question ever comes up, I was with you guys all evening, right?

WENDY JO

Are you asking us to lie for you?

ARIEL

Yeah!

(The GIRLS look to each other, shrug.)

RUSTY, URLEEN & WENDY JO

END

Okay!

(All exit, GIRLS one way, ARIEL the other.)