

START

ARIEL

Oh, no! What time is it?

RUSTY

Nine-thirty. Why?

ARIEL

Oh, God! I'm late. Chuck's gonna lose it.

(CHUCK strides in, furious.)

CHUCK

Ariel, what the hell's going on? We had a date a half an hour ago.

ARIEL

Chuck, I'm sorry.

CHUCK

I don't like you making a fool out of me.

RUSTY

And why would you? You do such a good job of it yourself.

CHUCK

Shut up, Rusty.

(REN skates over to the table; to CHUCK.)

REN

Will you be joining these ladies for dinner?

(CHUCK turns to REN with contempt, pushes him backward and REN simply rolls away. CHUCK grabs ARIEL by the arm and pulls her to one side.)

CHUCK

When I say "meet me," 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 to what to do. I know what your friends think of me. 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 on the bike.

No!

ARIEL

Excuse me?

CHUCK

I said, "No." What part of that don't you understand?

ARIEL

(Thinking her resistance is a tease, he starts to fondle her aggressively.)

Oh, preacher's daughter saying "no" just makes me hot. Say it again, baby.

CHUCK

Leave me alone, Chuck. Don't!

ARIEL

(REN skates over.)

I believe that the lady said, "No."

REN

And I believe this is none of your business.

CHUCK

Ren, don't...

ARIEL

Ariel, who invited this clown?

CHUCK

Oh, I'm sorry! We've never been formally introduced.

REN

(Extending his hand.)

Ren McCormack.

Get your hand outta my face. And get your face outta my sight.

CHUCK

(As CHUCK smacks REN'S hand away, WILLARD leaps up.)

END

Hey, Chuck! You looking for a fight? Let's party!

WILLARD

(Stopping WILLARD.)
Willard! Willard, don't lose me this job...!

REN

Aw, man, let me nail him! I'll nail him...!

WILLARD