

FOOTLOOSE SIDE #3 : CHUCK, RUSTY, ARIEL, REN, WILLARD

Ariel

Oh, shit. What time is it?

Rusty

Eight thirty. Why?

Ariel

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

Chuck

(Entering, furious) Ariel, what the hell is going on? You were supposed to meet me a half hour ago.

Ariel

Chuck, I'm sorry.

Chuck

You trying to make me look like an asshole?

Rusty

You do such a good job of that yourself, Chuck.

Chuck

Shut up, dog face. I'm the best party in this town. You oughta be tied up under a porch.

Willard

You don't wanna do that, Chuck.

Chuck

(To Ariel) Go get on the bike.

Ariel

No.

Chuck

Excuse me?

Ariel

I said, "No." What part didn't you hear?

Chuck

Let's go.

Ren

I believe the lady said, "No."

Chuck

I believe this is none of your business.

Ariel

Ren, don't...

Ren

I'm sorry, I don't think we've ever been formally introduced. (extending his hand) Ren McCormack.

Chuck

Get your hand out of my face.

(Chuck slaps Ren's hand away and Willard jumps up.)

Willard

You don't wanna do that, Chuck.

Rusty

Willard! No fighting!

Chuck

Sorry, Willard. Your girlfriend said no fighting.

Ren

Chuck, your bike is parked in the handicapped parking, which is reserved for people with...physical disabilities.

(Ariel and Rusty laugh.)

Chuck

(To Ren) You're a dead man, McCormack. (He bumps Ren as he exits.)