

Audition Scene 6 (Chuck, Ariel, Ren, Willard, Rusty & Betty Blast)

I-6-42

DOO DOO DOO DOO
AHH! AHH!

ARIEL
UP WHERE THE MOUNTAINS MEET THE HEAVENS ABOVE

RUSTY
OUT WHERE THE LIGHTNING SPLITS THE SEA

ALL
I COULD SWEAR THERE IS SOMEONE SOMEWHERE WATCHING ME
THROUGH THE WIND AND THE CHILL AND THE RAIN
AND THE STORM AND THE FLOOD
I CAN FEEL HIS APPROACH LIKE A FIRE IN MY BLOOD

LIKE A FIRE IN MY BLOOD
LIKE A FIRE IN MY BLOOD
LIKE A FIRE IN MY BLOOD
LIKE A FIRE IN MY...
AHH! AHH!

I NEED A HERO!
I'M HOLDING OUT FOR A HERO TIL THE END OF THE NIGHT
HE'S GOTTA BE STRONG AND HE'S GOTTA BE FAST
AND HE'S GOTTA BE FRESH FROM THE FIGHT

I NEED A HERO!
I'M HOLDING OUT FOR A HERO TIL THE MORNING LIGHT
HE'S GOTTA BE SURE AND IT'S GOTTA BE SOON
AND HE'S GOTTA BE LARGER THAN LIFE

LARGER THAN LIFE

(As the song ends, their fantasy dissolves and they return to The Burger Blast.)

RUSTY, WENDY JO & URLEEN
DOO DOO DOO DOO
DOO DOO DOO DOO
DOO DOO DOO DOO
AHH! AHH!

ALL
I NEED A HERO!

(We hear CHUCK'S truck screech up; ARIEL panics, jumps up.)

Oh, no! What time is it?
ARIEL

Eight-thirty. Why?
RUSTY

START HERE

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

(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 CHUCK.)

REN
Will you be joining these ladies for dinner?

(CHUCK turns to REN, looks him up and down, then contemptuously pushes him backward. REN rolls away slowly. CHUCK grabs ARIEL by the arm and pulls her to or side.)

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.
(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!

I-6-4

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I-6-4:

Excuse me? CHUCK

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

(Fondles her.) CHUCK
Oh, when the preacher's daughter says "no," it just makes me hot. Say it again, baby.

Leave me alone, Chuck. Don't! ARIEL
(REN skates over.)

I believe 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.
(Extends his hand at CHUCK'S eye-level.) REN
Ren McCormack.

Get your hand outta my face. And get your face outta my sight. CHUCK
(CHUCK smacks REN'S hand away; WILLARD leaps up.)

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

Willard! Willard, don't lose me this job...! REN

Aw, man, let me nail him! I'll nail him...! WILLARD
(CHUCK and WILLARD have a shouting match, which REN tries to subdue. OTHERS join in. BETTY BLAST, owner of the diner, rolls on carefully, wearing a Burger Blast uniform. She's too old to skate but too ornery to admit it.)

Hey... hey... HEY! BETTY
(EVERYONE stops.)
We got a problem here?

REN
Not at all, ma'am. Me and the guys were just discussing the comfort and safety of one of your valued customers.
(ARIEL & GIRLS chuckle; CHUCK turns on ARIEL.)

CHUCK
What? You think that's funny?

BETTY
Cranston! Your pick-up truck is in the handicapped parking, which is a space we reserve for people with physical, not emotional, disabilities.
(CHUCK, humiliated, has no graceful way out.)

CHUCK
You haven't seen the last of me, McCormack.
(He bumps REN as he exits.)

WILLARD
Could I please kick his ass?

BETTY
Willard! What's that your mama says? "Before you make a fist, make sure it's your fight."

WILLARD
Yes, ma'am.

BETTY
Well, this is not your fight. Now, don't the rest of you have a curfew?
(We hear CHUCK'S truck varoom away as the CROWD disperses. ARIEL lingers.)
And McCormack?

REN
(Fearing the worst.)
I know, ma'am. I'll turn in my skates.

BETTY
Listen to me. I'll see you here after school tomorrow.

REN
Really? So I'm not fired?

BETTY
Not yet. Now, gimme a push, honey.

STOP HERE