

VI / SHAW Pg 1 of 2

I-5-32

(Not wanting to get drawn into a discussion, ARIEL changes the subject.)

Are you working on your sermon?

ARIEL

I am.

SHAW

Remember when I was a kid? On Saturdays, I would sit in a pew down front and listen to you practice. Over and over.

ARIEL

I do indeed.

SHAW

And then I would clap. And you would bow. Remember?

ARIEL

Well, you seem to have outgrown that.

SHAW

Shaw!

VI

What just happened? Did I say something wrong?

ARIEL

Your father's had a difficult day.

VI

Vi, I can speak for myself.

SHAW

(To ARIEL.)
Honey, why don't you set the table.

VI

I'm not really hungry.

ARIEL

(She goes. VI looks to SHAW.)

Shaw, if you're angry with Ariel, please tell her why.

VI

I'm not angry. I'm concerned.

SHAW

Then get to the point. You two speak and nothing gets said.

VI

START

SHAW

Have you seen her with this Chuck Cranston? The last time I walked in on the two of them...

VI

You told me.

SHAW

The boy has a record of arrests, Vi.

VI

And the more you object, the more intrigued she's going to be.

SHAW

So I should hold my peace?

VI

I do. And I pray that her infatuation with Chuck Cranston lasts no longer than mine with Elliot Criswell.

SHAW

Elliot Criswell was not an overheated delinquent.

VI

Oh, he most certainly was!

SHAW

This is not funny.

VI

I'm trying to lighten the mood.

SHAW

Well, I can't. I'm frightened about where Ariel is, what she's doing...

VI

You can't expect her to sit home with us.

SHAW

Let's stop this conversation right here.

STOP

Conversation?

VI

Vi...

SHAW

VI

I seem to have walked in on one of your sermons.