

SHERIFF
CAN'T GO TO JAIL, HE'S UNDER A

(Off another twitch.)

MOM!

MEREDITH

SHELLEY, QUIET!

SHERIFF

THE FOLKS UP AT THE MED SCHOOL
BET THEY'D CARVE HIM UP OR BAKE HIM
I'D SEND THE FBI A PAGE
BUT I DON'T THINK WE'RE AT THAT STAGE —
SO: HERE HE IS FOLKS, HE'S ALL YOURS!
COULDN'T LEAVE HIM OUT OF DOORS
CREEPIN' ON ALL FOURS
WE COULD ALWAYS SHOOT HIM
BUT THAT DON'T SEEM RIGHT TO ME
'N I CAN'T RID MYSELF O' MY CHRISTIAN CHARITY

SHELLEY

Can we see him?

MEREDITH

Shelley, get away.

SHERIFF

You listen to your mother, Shelley. You don't want to be near it if it wakes up.

MEREDITH

Is it an animal or a ...

SHERIFF

It bit one of the Taylor kids.

SHELLEY

Rick?

SHERIFF

No, Ruthie.

SHELLEY

Oh.