

(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.)

BETTY. Hey... hey... HEY!

(EVERYONE silences.)

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 and the GIRLS chuckle.)

CHUCK. *(turns on ARIEL)* What? You think that's funny?

BETTY. Cranston! This here is my establishment, and your pick-up truck is parked up on my sidewalk. Now, you've got 'bout thirty seconds til it's towed. Y'know what I'm sayin'?

(CHUCK has no graceful way out.)

CHUCK. *(to REN)* You haven't seen the last of me, McCormack.

(He bumps REN as he exits.)

WILLARD. Could I please kick his ^{BUTT} ~~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?

(SOUND CUE: CHUCK's truck varooms away as the CROWD disperses.)