

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

ARIEL. Oh, no! What time is it?

RUSTY. Eight-thirty. Why?

(SOUND CUE: CHUCK's truck screeches to a stop outside.)

ARIEL. *(jumps up, panicked)* Oh, God! I'm late. Chuck's gonna lose it.

(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 up to CHUCK.)

REN. Will you be joining these ladies for dinner?

(CHUCK looks REN up and down, then contemptuously pushes him backward.)

(REN rolls away slowly.)

(CHUCK grabs ARIEL by the arm and pulls her to one 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.