

Footloose

REN / ARIEL

1st 1st 16

(Mock serious)

Ooh, you're right! My daddy invented it.

(Beat)

But don't you think rules are made to be broken? Come on!

**WE MAY READ
TIME PERMITTING
AT 1st audition.**

MUSIC 6B: AFTER BURGER BLAST

(TRAIN WHISTLE SOUND CUE)

SCENE 7: The Great Plains of Bomont

(The night sky is empty except for a crescent moon. In the distance we hear a train whistle; ARIEL wails, joining her voice with the whistle as it travels and fades across the horizon)

ARIEL

Aah-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h...!

REN

What are you doing?

ARIEL

I'm answering the train. I'm saying, "I can't wait for the day when I get onboard and leave Bomont!" Try it.

REN

No, thanks. I just ate. You are really something.

ARIEL

Thank you.

REN

I mean the whole package. Minister's kid, Chuck Cranston's girlfriend.

ARIEL

Guilty.

REN

Just a church goin' gal with some bad-ass red cowboy boots.

ARIEL

My daddy hates me wearing these boots.

REN

And you love that, don't you? Getting up in his face?

ARIEL

Just so he'll notice when I'm gone.

REN

Where're you gonna go?

ARIEL

College, for starters. I've applied to some places my daddy doesn't even know about. I wanna speak five languages and see the world. He wants me to teach English Lit in Baylor County.

(Beat)

They don't even speak English in Baylor County.

REN

I can't picture you as a teacher.

ARIEL

Thank you. Neither can I. I'll leave that to my daddy.

REN

He's a preacher, not a teacher.

ARIEL

When you're good at it, it's the same thing. He used to be real good.

REN

What changed?