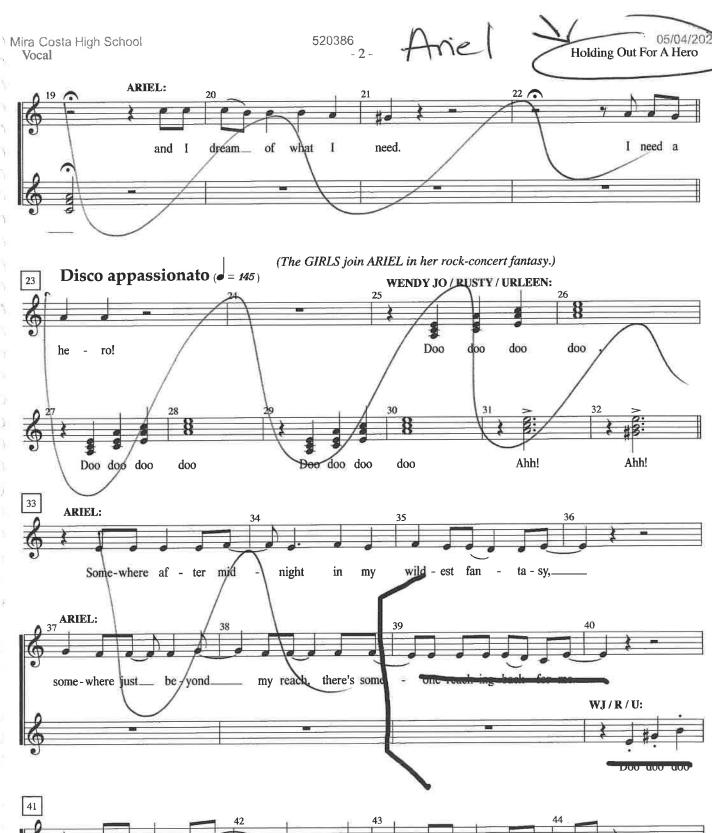
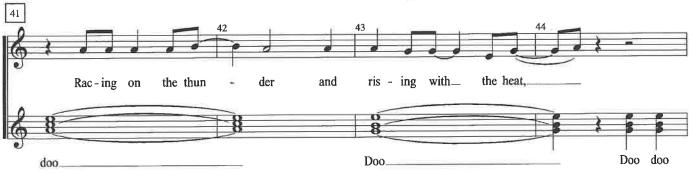


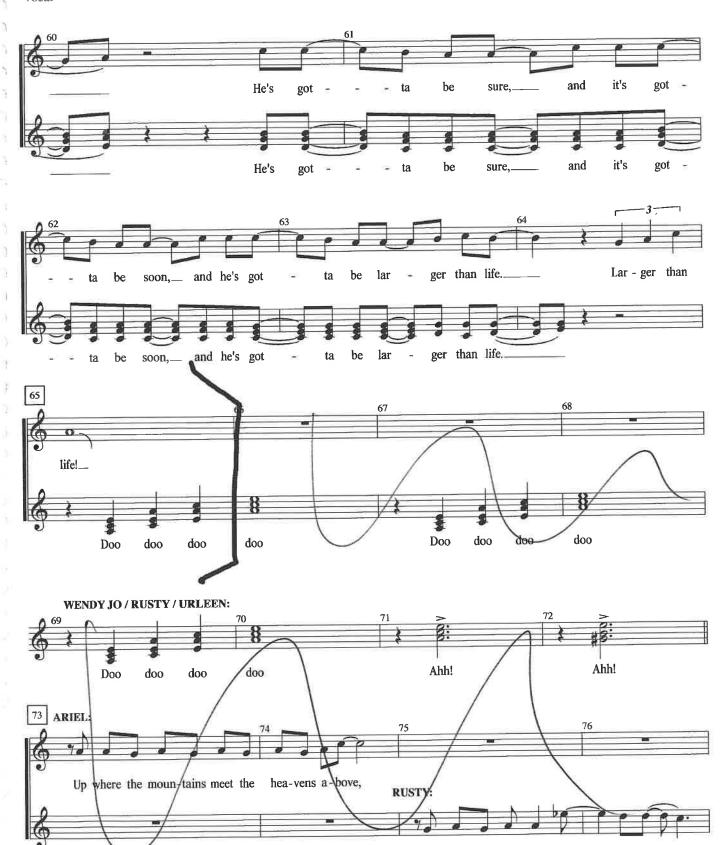
VOCAL CUTS ("FEMALE")

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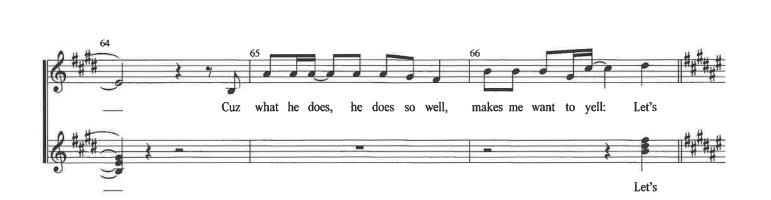




out where the light-ning splits____ the sea,_

			ii .	





by

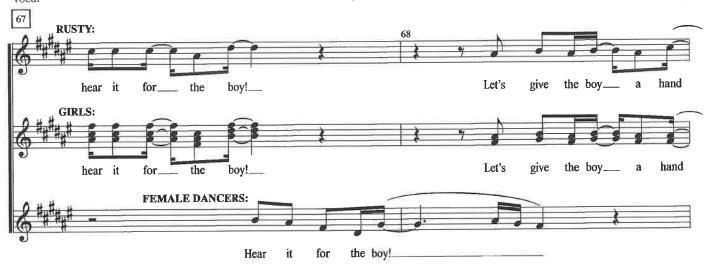
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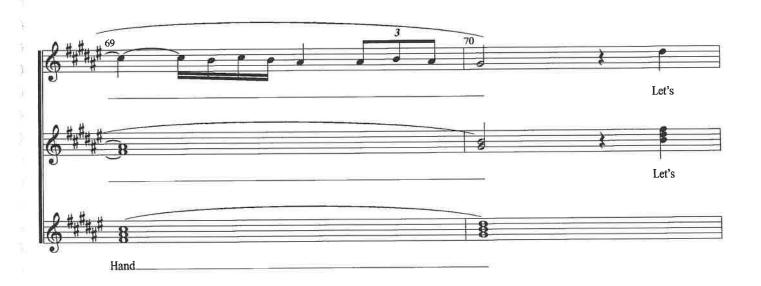
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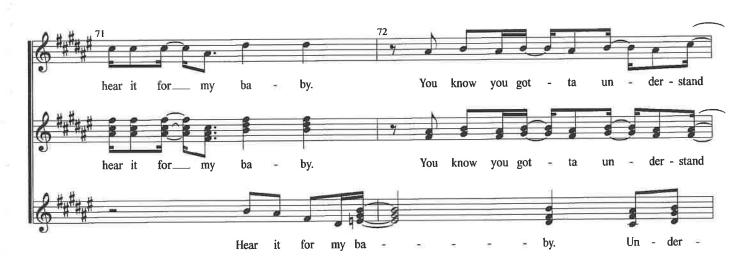
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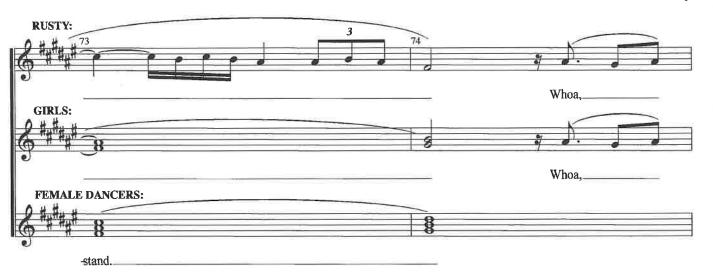
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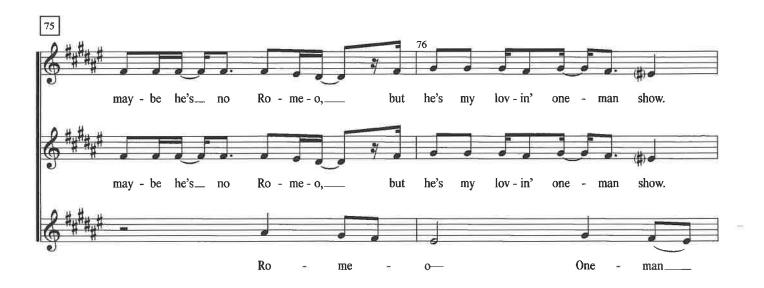
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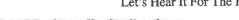


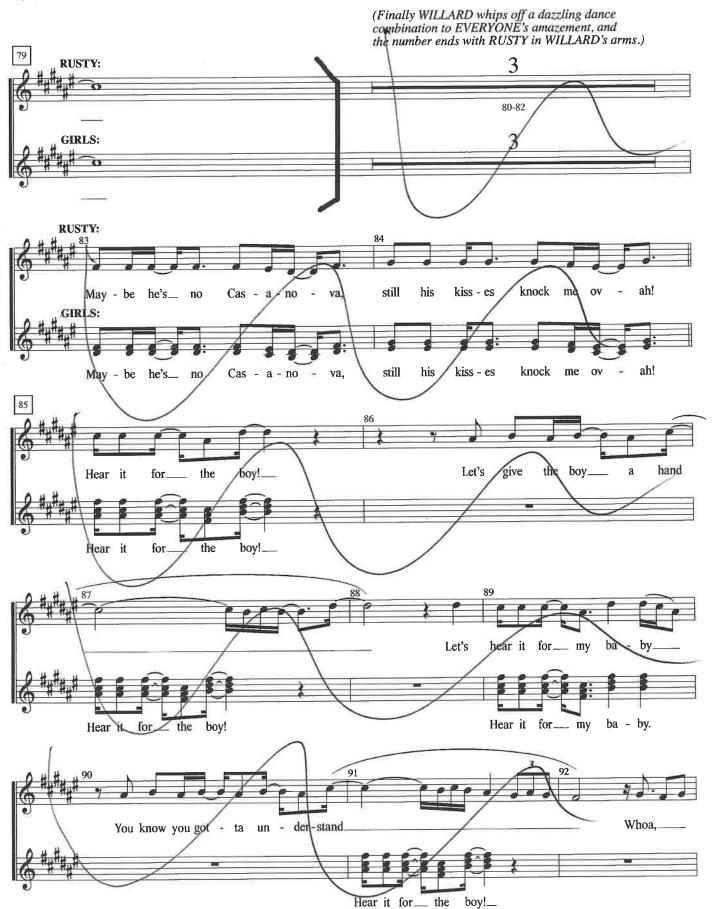












SHAW: We are a family.

VI: No. The accident changed everything. Ever since Bobby's

death, you make impossible demands on Ariel.

SHAW: I have not confused Ariel's behavior with my son's death.

VI: He was my son, too! [MUSIC OUT]

(Pause.)

VI: Shaw, it's been twenty-one years I've been a minister's wife, and after all that time, I still feel that you're a wonderful preacher. You can lift a congregation up so high, they have to look down to see heaven. It's the one-on-one where you need a little work.

SHAW: I thought at least you believed in me. (He exits, leaving VI gazing off after him.)



		*		



REN: Look at this! What could Bomont have against dancing? Isn't this worth fighting for?

RUSTY: Wow! Who'd have guessed that a mere hundred miles outside of Bomont you could find this much culture?

ARIEL: And this much fun.

REN: Come on. Let's go break a law. (He takes ARIEL's hand, and they dance into the crowd.)

RUSTY: Willard! You wanna dance?

WILLARD: First thing I wanna do is find us a place to sit down! [GO ON] (He crosses away; RUSTY sags, frustrated, which catches COWBOY BOB's eye.)

