

CHIEF

A what?

WAYNE

Well, it wasn't exactly a date, sir, but she said... I mean, we sort of arranged...

CHIEF

Well, if you say so.

*(Looking off and calling.)*

Violet? She's around here someplace. Violet?

*(WAYNE straightens himself expectantly; his face goes blank as VIOLET enters. She is only about eleven years old, all pigtails and freckles.)*

VIOLET

Yes, Daddy?

CHIEF

This young man tells me you two have plans to step out tonight.

VIOLET

*(Love at first sight!)*

Really? Hot dog!

WAYNE

*(Clearly embarrassed.)*

I think I mean your older daughter.

VIOLET

Haven't got a sister, good lookin'. You mean me!

CHIEF

Looks like somebody's been pullin' your leg, son.

WAYNE

*(Laughing half-heartedly.)*

Yeah, I guess that's a hot one on me. Well... I.. er...

*(Shaking VIOLET'S hand.)*

Nice meeting you.

*(To the CHIEF.)*

Thanks.

*(He crosses away, VIOLET dogging him step for step. He stops and turns to her.)*

Look, little girl, we don't really have a date. It was a joke.

VIOLET

Do you see me laughing?

*(The music ends and the CROWD applauds as WAYNE crosses and sits at a table downstage, followed by VIOLET, who takes the seat across from him.)*