

*ARDEN jumps up and stomps over to SALEM*

ARDEN

What's-your-face, I have a problem with you. You decided to cast me in the smallest part, which I have contacted my attorney about, so I will let you know about a suit. Also, I am not in the first scene. Don't you know that the audiences are coming to see me? I'm the celebrity bringing in the fans, like when they put celebrities on Broadway. No one sees any shows unless they're fans of whatever celebrity they put in it. Like, when I was Jean Valjean in Les Miserables, the only reason anyone came to see the show was because they heard that I was in it.

NOELLE

Oh, yeah! That was fun, wasn't it?

ARDEN

What was fun?

NOELLE

Les Miserables. I was Chorus Girl #17. They added that part just for me! I had one line, "Help!" and then I got crushed by rubble.

ARDEN

Okay, I believe I was speaking about my experience as the lead, not your experience in the chorus.

NOELLE

Man, Mrs. Williams was such a good teacher. Wasn't she your mom?

ARDEN

Uh...absolutely not.

NOELLE

Oh, was that the year that Jake fell down the stairs, so he couldn't perform? We were so lucky that you knew all his lines.

ARDEN

I think you're mistaken.

NOELLE

Oh, no it was the year that Liam was going to be Sweeney, but then he went into anaphylactic shock because he was allergic to peanuts. Do you know why there were peanut m&m's in the candy bowl?

ARDEN

I do not, and I wish that we would continue rehearsing.