

**GUNNER.** And that song is supposed to convince me to stay?

**CLARA.** Yah...No. I mean, look, the whole point of this singin' deal is to express your emotions and feel good, ya know. Like we used to. (*Cozying up to GUNNER.*) Remember when we used to sneak into Hansen's barn? Ya didn't have any trouble expressin' yourself then.

**GUNNER.** (*Responding affectionately.*) You used to do that little thing with your nose like a little bunny rabbit. And then you would (*Catching himself.*) Hey, wait minute. I know what you're doin' there. Tryin' to soften me up. Well it ain't gonna work, okay? I'm not gonna sing that Sven Yorgenwhatever's twaddle, and thats the end of that bird call!

**CLARA.** Ya know, I think you're chicken. (*She makes chicken noises, flapping her arms.*)

**GUNNER.** I am not chicken. (*CLARA keeps making chicken noises.*) Would you stop that? (*She keeps clucking.*) Okay, Chicken Little, ya want a song? I'll give ya a song. (*He crosses to the machine, looking through a song list.*) Yah, okay, here's one that'll communicate my feelin's. (*He punches a number into the machine, and grabs the mic.*)'