

- Ava: What happened to you? After you left? Is it true you moved to Vancouver?
- Caleb: Yeah. My dad's still there. But, I got sick of the nice weather and the laid back lifestyle. I missed it around here.
- Ava: Well, it missed you. I mean, I heard.
- Caleb: Oh yeah? Did you miss me?
- Ava: Me? No. You were a pest. *(Beat.)* So, is your wife with you?
- Caleb: My what?
- Ava: Your wife. Don't you have a wife?
- Caleb: Not that I'm aware of.
- Ava: Really? You never married?
- Caleb: Again, not to my recollection. You? You must've.
- Ava: Nope. I'm a spinster.
- (Beat.)*
- Caleb: You look good, Ava. You grew up really well. *(Beat.)* You ever go out to Sandy Mountain?
- Ava: You remember!
- Caleb: Of course I remember.
- Ava: No. I haven't been out there in years. Not since you left.
- (Beat.)*
- Caleb: Listen, I've got to get back to it. There's rumour of a scandal involving Brenda Oliver. Apparently, someone saw a case of Stagg brand chili under her station. Can you believe that?
- Ava: I can.
- Caleb: I wish I could keep talking to you. Could we pick this up later?
- Ava: Yeah! Absolutely. We can pick it up whenever you want. At any time. Whenever you're free, and I'm free. And we're both free. Then we'll pick it up.

Caleb: How about after the judging?

Ava: After the judging? Yes, I'll be here.

Caleb: Okay, then. Good luck. And, I'll see you later.

Ava: Bye.

*(Ava waves as Caleb exits. She stands grinning. Connie enters. She looks at Ava.)*