

RALPH & PIGGY

RALPH: Piggy.

PIGGY: Uh?

RALPH: That was murder.

PIGGY: You stop it! What good're you doing talking like that? It was dark. There was that — that bloody dance. There was lightning and thunder and rain. We was scared!

RALPH: I wasn't scared, I was — I don't know what I was.

PIGGY: We was scared! Anything might have happened. It wasn't — what you said.

RALPH: Oh, Piggy! Don't you understand, Piggy? The things we did —

PIGGY: He may still be —

RALPH: No.

PIGGY: P'raps he was only pretending —

RALPH: You were outside. Outside the circle. You never really came in. Didn't you see what we — what they did? Didn't you see, Piggy?

PIGGY: Not all that well. I only got one eye now. You ought to know that, Ralph. (beat) It was an accident, that's what it was. An accident. Coming in the dark — he hadn't no business crawling like that out of the dark. He was batty. He asked for it. It was an accident.

RALPH: You didn't see what they did —

PIGGY: Look, Ralph. We got to forget this. We can't do no good thinking about it, see?

RALPH: I'm frightened. Of us. I want to go home. Oh God, I want to go home.

PIGGY: It was an accident, and that's that.