

Arty: re entering, going to get more of her camera lenses. "Well it could be a large flesh colored pickerel or Daphne was cashing in her Nudist day pass."

Nina: "I'm with Daphne. There is nothing like swimming in the buff out here...there's no one else around Arty, think of how free you'd feel."

Arty: "Something's are just not meant for that much freedom."

Grace: "I'm game if your game."

Arty: "What is this, twozeez? I have a faded one piece Speedo and that's as close to Mother Nature I want to get today."

Nina: "Oooh you wild thing! Have fun. See you pool side for cocktails"

End Act 1 of Scene

Lights dim and we see the characters setting up camp. Arty and Grace carry a setup tent onto stage as Nina directs them to different areas of the stage looking for the perfect tent spot finally ending up downstage Rt. Arty is increasingly frustrated and Grace is placating. Daphne attempts sun bathing until Nina recruits her to set up the "kitchen". Light goes off. Fleece pants and sweaters are put on.



## Act 1 Scene 2

Evening light, 4 days later. The tent is off to the side stage Lt. Daphne and Nina are doing the dishes, Arty is looking in the packs, adjusting things; Grace is obviously bothered and is slowly pacing around, makes to sit down but gets up again.

Daphne: "Almost done. Grace hand me that mug will you?" Looking at her nails, "Rats that's the second one I've chipped."

Arty: "I have to admit supper was wonderful...again. You sure there's no meat in there?"

Nina: "TVP; textured vegetable protein."

Arty: "I had to ask". Arty notices Grace doing wide sweeping movements with her arms.  
"What the...What you are doing?"

Grace: "I'm bathing in white light to protect me from negative energies."

Arty: "Negative energies...What, bears? Well you read the brochure wrong. That movement says 'Come here big bad bear...I'm a bleeding virgin ripe for the picking'"

Grace: "I'm not a virgin!" defensively. Arty looks surprised.

Nina: "That's true...second year med student parading around as a second year med student...she didn't have a chance."

Grace: "It was lovely, but he wasn't the one."

Daphne: "As long as it was fun, they don't have to be keepers."

Arty: "Says the force of nature who leaves no jock unturned."

Nina: "Daphne, you have left a staggering amount of crippled, moaning guys in your wake....they grovel around the animal clinic like sick dogs."

Daphne: "Men are my cardio of choice."

Arty: "Ah speaking of Predators..."

Daphne: "Just because I like men..."

Arty: "...for dinner." Arty has begun to scratch at a blackened area (she has multiple black patches over arms, legs and face).

Nina: Maybe you should lay off the balsam sap for a bit. I can't decide if you look more like a leper or a leopard." Arty just sneers and continues to scratch and swat.

"Gracie, hon, we probably should have more water for morning."

Grace: "Sure Nina. I could do something else if someone else wants to make it? No. OK. Sure."

Nina: "The wind's starting to pickup. We might be in for some rain tomorrow. We should make sure things are secured and covered up before bed tonight. Arty you could look after the canoes; Daphne the food barrels. I'll get the tarp up. Then I thought we could run through some of the emergency drills again. Grace you'll find the flares in the big blue pack, side pocket along with the extra waterproof matches...it's all labeled."

Arty: "Nina give it a rest! You have been ragging on us this whole trip. Between the drills for hurricanes and fire we haven't had time for what you'd promised us...some fun."

Nina: "Forearmed is forewarned. If things don't get done, things get undone. You miss a step out here and you die."

Arty: "Oh Geez not this again."

Daphne: "What do you mean?"

Nina: "She doesn't mean anything."

Arty: "It's like university all over again." To the others "She looks for exit signs wherever she goes. At school she'd issue surprise, mock drills at 2 in the morning, even in winter... until we retaliated with fish entrails stuffed in her bed."

Nina: "That was you?"

Arty: "'Be prepared' my ass. You've been trying to strategize life ever since I've known you." Pause "Nina I'm just saying there can be room for some fun too."

Daphne: "Arty's right, you said this was supposed to be fun, remember?"

Nina: "Yes" pausing, easing up "yes, it *is* fun with the right amount of effort. I'm sorry if I come off a bit intense...or" searching for another adjective "ah,ahh..."

Daphne: "...Bullheaded, tyrannical, a control freak."

Arty: "You left out terrible dresser."

Nina: "Look, I just know how it can be out here. We can't leave things undone and expect it to be fine in the morning. It's not like how it is at home. If the food is left out, bears come. The nearest hospital is a day's paddle, portage and drive away, so we need to practice safe camping. I'm only looking out for your own good."

Daphne: "And I came along why? Nina you were very persuasive in saying how great it is out here; I was sold on it. The swimming's been wonderful, food's been good, but you've got to see that we're all pitching in the best we know how, just back off a bit. Let's enjoy ourselves...hmmm...that's what you wanted right?"

Nina: "Right, it's just that the wind..."

Arty: "It's OK Nina, no rush. We'll get to it. We just ate. Right now I'm going to relax. We'll do it later boss."

Daphne: "I'm with Arty. Let's just relax." They all look at Nina. Nina looks at Grace and Grace, not being confrontational, looks elsewhere but still is interested.

Nina: "OK. I'll back off...for now" trying to be a bit more playful.