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Nina: "Right. Anyway, he's perfect. I love everything about him. His teeth, his hands; the way he plays with his nephews. He's reliable. The newspaper's doing well. He even has my parent's 'zeal' of approval. I just might ask him to marry me."

Arty: "Marriage, ew. Why would you go and ruin a perfectly mediocre relationship. Your life sucks!

Nina: "Go take some pictures will you...that's why you came, right. Your precious photos; just don't catch yourself having fun. Oh and Arty....wood!" Arty nods, click heels and picks up her camera.

Grace comes back, looking intently at her arm, Arty stops and watches her, curious.

Grace: to her arm, as if talking to a baby "Are you a bitey bug?"

Arty: sneers, disgusted, at Grace and growls "Grrr." Exits.

Grace: satisfied that the bug flew away turns her attention to Nina, a bit uneasy "I found it."

Nina: In jest, "Great, we can all breathe easier now." Notices how worried Grace is "What's up squirt?"

Grace: "There are spiders there and it's far away."

Nina: "Don't worry Gracie; camping's biggest hurdle. We'll make you a thunder-box champ yet. Daphne is swimming, so tie this hammock up for me. Thanks. Gracie, glad you came. Your massages will be great out here, especially when you dig in deep."

Grace proceeds to massage Nina's shoulders as they talk. "Have you heard back from out west?"

Grace: "I don't want to go that far away...mom and dad are getting older and like my help."

Nina: "They're fine, Gracie. When they aren't tilling the ground in Mexico, they're out trying the cantinas' fresh squeezed tequila...OK, not so much tequila now, but they are healthy and daring as they've ever been...and I'm sure they want that for you."

Grace: "Well, when mom hurt her hip last year, she was grateful that I moved back until I finished school. I did their laundry, cooked meals..."

Nina: "Gracie, mom pulled a hamstring while on the neighbor's trampoline. That hardly makes her decrepit. She couldn't skip for a week. Big deal. And as I hear it, they were waiting for you to go back to residence so they could paint the back room."

Grace: "Right Nina." Pauses, "I think I know how we can have a sauna out here. Think of the healing properties of that. Daphne returns wearing a sarong around her 'naked' body. "Then the massages..."

Daphne: "Oooh, I like the sound of that. The water is fantastic. I felt I could float forever." Smells her skin, "Mmm lake water clean. I wonder how I can bottle that smell."

Nina: "Bravo Daphne. You have succeeded in bringing glamour to the wilds."

Daphne: "Thanks. I like the idea of bringing the frivolous out here....case in point; I have nail polish and I'm just about to do my toes. Want to join me?"

Nina: "How did you smuggle that in? Whatever; Grace might. I'm going for a swim before supper;" looking out at the water. Nina has a lively, expectant look about her, with slight unease. "It is great. Ruth Roy, my favorite camp site in Killarney. Far away, white quartzite, rocky slopes, clear blue lake; the bigness of it...it could swallow me up. What's out there?"