



Daphne: she has watched Nina go, but remains unfazed "You know what else I love out here? The food. If I could find a way to replicate the fantastic flavor of our meals I'd market it."

Arty: Watches Nina then responds "It's easy. Just add hand full of your neighbor's tree bark, a dash of nondescript dirt and simmer in residue of soap scum." Arty removes the towel that is around her waist and grabs her fleece pants that are close by. She is again caught in her colourful boxers as Jason enters. Jason is carrying an arm load of wood. "Jesus Jason! Don't you ever knock?"

Daphne: "Hello Ranger Jason. How gallant. Us gals were just wondering what to do to keep warm."

Jason: "Hello Goddesses. I see you're maintaining the rigid wilderness dress code...especially you Arty. How's everybody?" looking around.

Grace: Goes to help Jason with the wood. "Here I can help."

Arty: "Well these two are busy incubating and...I'm not!"

Jason: "You look great Grace. I see four mugs...where's Nina."

Daphne: "Yes, #1 Goddess is here...she's just a bit... distracted. Rich died early this spring; bicycle accident. Hit her hard...of course."

Jason: "Oh...wow...that's...It must've been a shock." Pausing "I wonder if I should just leave," makes a move to go.

Daphne: "No stay. She's just down by the water over there." Daphne points towards Nina. "I'm sure she would welcome a visit from a fellow nature geek."

Jason: Hesitantly, "Sure, perhaps...well..." He walks down to where Nina is; lights go down over Daphne, Grace and Arty, and up over Nina and Jason. The conversation is tense and awkward. "Hi Nina."

Nina: Surprised, annoyed and guarded. "Jason."

Jason: "Your fellow sirens gave away your perch. This site should be renamed; the goddesses are a regular fixture here. I brought some logs, branches to add to your already massive fire pile. I should've guessed you'd have organized that already."

Nina: "Hmm? Oh, right. I don't need to organize them so much anymore...into the routine of things."

Jason: "Look Nina..."

Nina: Anticipating condolences she deliberately interrupts "I'm surprised to see you here, this late in the day."

Jason: "I would've liked to come over earlier, but I had to finish up some work. Are you out here for a while?"

Nina: "For a while. They want to stay a week."

Jason: "A week. Perhaps I can come out and visit again. Nina..."

Nina: "I'm sure the others would be glad of your visits. Are you going back to base camp tonight; it gets dark so early now."

Jason: "I'm on Johnny Lake tonight, back to base tomorrow afternoon." Pause.

"Nina, I'm sorry to hear about Rich."

Nina: "Thank you, Jason."

Jason: Making steps towards Nina but stopping himself. "If there's something I can do, here, back home..."

Nina: "I'm fine, thanks. And I don't want to hold you up in getting back to your camp."

Jason: "Sure, Nina. I'll see you..."