

Side 3: Mary, Jo, Liz, Jackson

JO. She's here!
MARY. Thank God.
JO. We thought you might get lost...
MARY. Not like lost lost...
JO. Turned around...
MARY. Or that you'd miss a switchback...
JO. Or die of exposure...
MARY. Or go on the lam!
JO. We took a wrong turn and thought...
MARY. Worse case scenario!
JO. That by the time we found you you'd be chopped up into little pieces!
MARY. We have to hurry!
JO. Before he comes back!
MARY. Let's go before he kills again!
LIZ. That man hasn't killed anybody. He's at the stream getting water for tea. I was chilled to the bone when I got here.

Jackson enters with a full kettle and puts it on the fire.

JACKSON. Would anybody else like a cup of tea?
LIZ. Would a killer offer everybody *tea*?
JACKSON. Maybe if he were British.
LIZ. (*Hilarious!*) Would a killer be that *funny*?
JACKSON. I should warn you that there could be a giardia parasite in this creek water.
LIZ. Ever the scientist.
JACKSON. (*Holding his flashlight under his chin.*) The mad scientist.
LIZ. (*Hilarious.*) Stop.

wicked switchbacks on that trail...
MARY. Jo and I happen to be experienced hikers...
JACKSON. You see deer carcasses at the bottom of those cliffs *all the time*...
JO. That doesn't mean they *fell*...
MARY. They may have died of old age...
JO. Or been attacked by coyotes...
JACKSON. Coyote attacks are very rare. But the gray wolves, now that's another story.
MARY. I've heard that wolves are afraid of humans.
JACKSON. Under normal conditions. But this has been a hard winter. They're going into people's backyards and eating dachshunds and toddlers.
MARY. Toddlers?
LIZ. There was that 2-year-old in Cedar City...
JACKSON. There was nothing left but the pom-pom.
MARY. Liz, are you coming?
JACKSON. She just got here.

Jackson hands her a cup of tea.

MARY. (*To Jackson.*) You see we all have a Fun Run scheduled in the morning...
LIZ. Now Mary, I already told you I can't do that Fun Run. And you know as well as I do the police are on their way to wrongfully arrest this man. This may be our very last night together, these my final precious moments with Jackson...
JACKSON. Now Boobs...
LIZ. Isn't it just my luck? I've finally found my love and he's going to be snatched away from me!
MARY. Maybe we could all go back *together*...
LIZ. I'm not going anywhere! Look at these blisters.
JACKSON. You better let Dr. Stull have a look. You better step into my tent for some first aid.
MARY. I have some moleskin in my backpack!
LIZ. I just need to take my shoes off...
JACKSON. I could take them off for you...
LIZ. (*Giggly.*) *Jackson*.
JACKSON. And to be on the safe side, let's take off the rest of your clothes too...