RIVER 2

START

VOYAGER 1: I'M YELLING! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? I'M YELLING!

VOYAGER 2: Please stop-

VOYAGER 1: WHO IS GOING TO HEAR US IN THE DESERT? WHO IS GOING TO CARE THAT I'M YELLING? WE'RE ALONE OUT HERE. THERE'S NO WATER, NO PEOPLE, NOT EVEN PLANT LIFE. WHO AM I EVEN BOTHERING, THE SAND?

(In a cloud of sand, SUSANNA STARLAND enters on a wagon, pulled by a ROBUST YOUNG MAN, strong, handsome, the smiling face of an adonis. NOTE: THE ROBUST YOUNG MAN CAN BE CUT. SUSANNA CAN ARRIVE IN WHATEVER MEANS SEEMS A LITTLE RIDICULOUS. SUSANNA is well-groomed and clearly someone of decent means. She has that calm authority that booster club presidents adopt.)

SUSANNA: Well, I just knew we heard someone yelling. (*she holds out her hand and the YOUNG MAN helps her off the wagon.)* Hello. My name is Susanna Starland. I'm a resident Corral Ridge. Are you poor folks lost?

VOYAGER 1: Yes.

ROSE: No!

VOYAGER 2: We're not lost, we're just new.

SUSANNA: I see. Well, you are not that far from Coral Ridge on the Rio Mojado. It's less than a day's journey. So you are almost there my friends! If you come with me, we can get you settled in some nice temporary housing while you gather your thoughts.

ROSE: Thank you. We don't need help. See, we're building our own town. Called Riverville.

SUSANNA: How ironic.

ROSE: It's not ironic. It's apt. It's fitting. It's almost too on the nose for its own good.

SUSANNA: My mistake then, I guess.

ROSE: Indeed.

VOYAGER 2: Rose seems to think a river will find us if we stay put.

END