

Side 4: Amanda, Trenner

AMANDA. (*Offstage.*) I'm not going into that cave! Your flashlight is *dying*.

TRENNER. (*Offstage.*) Why didn't you just bring the head-lamp like I told you to?!

AMANDA. (*Off.*) You mean the one that made me look like Derek Zoolander?

TRENNER. (*Off.*) Derek Zoolander was a *model*!

Trenner and Amanda enter.

AMANDA. If you want to go into your psychedelic woo-woo cave don't let me stop you! Go ahead and die of darkness for all I care!

TRENNER. The rocks *glow*, genius.

AMANDA. They glow when they are hit with *light*.

TRENNER. (*Starting to go.*) I'm just wasting my limited flashlight time talking to you...

AMANDA. You're seriously gonna leave me alone out here with the nature and the rattlers and the birds of prey?!

TRENNER. I'm not leaving you alone. This is a campsite. Which means there are *people*.

AMANDA. Who might be rapists!

TRENNER. I will be gone for like *ten* minutes. I came all the way up here to see the rocks!

AMANDA. You can see them in the Natural History Museum!

TRENNER. That's not the *same*.

AMANDA. It's *better*! They have restrooms! And a *snack bar*!

TRENNER. You *can't* still be hungry! You just ate an entire bag of gorp! That is super nutritionally dense!

AMANDA. Just go if you want to see your stupid rocks so bad...

TRENNER. How do you know they're stupid? You haven't even seen them.

AMANDA. I'm not going to wait at some random campsite!

Amanda hoists her backpack on to go.

TRENNER. You can't make it down without me! You don't even know what a cairn is!

AMANDA. Yes I do!

TRENNER. It's *not* a terrier!

AMANDA. I know that *now*!

TRENNER. At least take the flashlight!

AMANDA. You mean the one that's dying?

TRENNER. Flashlights are always dying! If they're on, they're dying!

AMANDA. No thanks.

TRENNER. It's better than nothing!

AMANDA. That's what I thought about you!

TRENNER. Is it any wonder I sought solace elsewhere?

AMANDA. Oh is *that* what you were seeking?

TRENNER. I was seeking *solace*! All men want to do is please you! We feed you! We drive you places! We tune your snowboard! And then when we want to do one thing, ONE thing, one thing for our man-selves, like see some totally cool rocks in a practically undiscovered cave you choose that exact moment to freak out and become a total bitch and wound us! WHY? WHY DO YOU THAT? When all we want to do is love you, why do you make us hate you so much?!

AMANDA. You hate me?

TRENNER. *No*...

AMANDA. You hate me?

TRENNER. Sometimes...

AMANDA. You seriously hate me?

TRENNER. A *little*...

AMANDA. Give me your keys.

Amanda roots through Trenner's pockets for the car keys.

TRENNER. And how am *I* supposed to get back to Salt Lake?

AMANDA. Maybe you'll never get back. Maybe I'll never get back. And when they find my carcass, if they ever do find my carcass, my death will be on *your* head!

TRENNER. (*Exiting.*) Your death is on *your* head! The one that refused to wear the head-lamp!