RACHAEL

I feel sorry for you.

EMILY

Before you shed any tears why don't we see who Christopher leaves with at the end of the night. Then we can talk about who should feel sorry.

RACHAEL

(Stands to leave.) Yes. Let's.

CHRIS exits before RACHAEL and EMILY exit. STEVE and JOAN enter. STEVE is now fully dressed and shivering under the blanket and JOAN is wearing STEVE's coat.

STEVE

Has the temperature dropped? I'm freezing.

JOAN

You weren't cold at all in the water.

STEVE

That's because your body kept me warm.

STEVE

(Kisses her.) That was really nice.

JOAN

Yes, it was.

STEVE

I wonder where everyone else is?

JOAN

Hopefully, they made a fire. I'm a little cold, too.

STEVE

They're all probably sitting around drinking beer and laughing. Tarzan Lord of the Poison Ivy.

STEVE spreads the blanket out and they sit.

JOAN

I didn't think it was laughable.

STEVE

Really?

JOAN

Yeah. I think there is a Lord of the Jungle inside you. You just need to learn not to slip on banana peels. I'll tell you a secret. I've always had a thing for Tarzan ever since I saw him swinging on a vine with Jane in those old black and white movies.

STEVE

Why?

JOAN

I loved the idea of being in the wild without people always judging me.

STEVE

I don't think people judge you.

JOAN

See, that's why I like you. You don't even notice. Yes, people judge me. Guys have judged me my whole life.

STEVE

I never-

JOAN

-You're different. I grew up in a neighborhood with a bunch of boys. They'd always give me hell about being a girl and kept me off of the ball field, out of the clubhouse, you know. The only way I could get back at them was to say things that made them a little uncomfortable and that evened the playing field.

STEVE

I just thought you liked to talk about sex.

JOAN

It's defense mechanism. It's how I deal with other peoples expectations.

STEVE

I know what you mean. My dad is always riding me. (imitating him). What the hell are you doing with your life? Man up! Take charge. The more I try, the more I disappoint him. Can't wait to tell him I changed my major.

JOAN

To what?

STEVE

Film studies. I love the old Charlie Chaplin, Buster Keaton and the Marx Brothers movies.

JOAN

I'm glad you disappoint him. The man I see—funny, kind, warm—is the one I want to share my blanket with.

STEVE

Really?

JOAN

You bet your coconuts. Come on.

STEVE

(Referring to the Coconuts reference.) I see what you did there...

STEVE and JOAN wrap the blanket around themselves and exit as PAUL and RAYE enter. Clearly, nothing has happened.

RAYE

I'm sorry, Paul.

PAUL

Did I do something wrong?

RAYE

No. No, not at all. *(Referring to the movie, "The Graduate".)* I just feel like Mrs. Robinson.

PAUL

The English Lit teacher, Mrs. Robinson?

RAYE

No, a different Mrs. Robinson, much different. It's not important. But, thank you.