CHRISTOPHER enters and sees RACHAEL. He can't help himself. He walks up behind RACHAEL howls like a wolf.

CHRISTOPHER

(Like the wolf in Little Red Riding Hood.) Hello, there. Where you going with those goodies little girl?

RACHAEL

Christopher! You surprised me.

CHRISTOPHER

(Still in character.) Are you off to see your granny?

RACHAEL

(Finally catches on then becomes a coy Little Red.) Why, yes, Mr. Wolf.

CHRISTOPHER

Little Red, what's that in your basket?

RACHAEL

Mama said don't share any of my goodies, but I think we can make an exception.

CHRISTOPHER

My, what beautiful eyes you have.

RACHAEL

All the better to see you.

CHRISTOPHER

Really?

RACHAEL

(Really pouring it on.) Let me set this basket down and see where this story takes us.

RACHAEL takes a step to set the basket down and stops suddenly and screams and drops the basket.

RACHAEL

Snake!

RACHAEL jumps into his arms.

CHRISTOPHER

It's just a little green snake. *(Keeps her in his arms.)* It's not dangerous. I think it was more scared of you than you of it. It's all right. *(He points as it moves away.)* See, there he goes.

He is still holding Rachael, who looks very vulnerable. She looks up at him and she kisses him.

CHRISTOPHER

Well, Little Red...

RACHAEL

Thanks for rescuing me. *(She becomes self-conscious.)*

CHRISTOPHER

You were about to share your goodies with me before our slippery little friend made an appearance.

She looks at the basket, now tipped over.

RACHAEL

Damn it. I knocked over all the cupcakes. The frosting's a mess.

RACHAEL reaches for the basket and takes out a messy cupcake.

CHRISTOPHER

That doesn't matter.

RACHAEL

But the frosting the best part.

CHRISTOPHER

Here, hand me one.

RACHAEL hands CHRISTOPHER a cupcake. He takes off the cupcake paper, separates the cap from the bottom half, then inverts the cap so the frosting is in the middle.

RACHAEL

(Watching him.) What are you doing?

CHRISTOPHER
It's a trick I learned. Now the frosting is mixed in with the cake. Here, have a taste.

He takes a piece and offers it to her and she takes a bite.

RACHAEL
That's good!

CHRISTOPHER
(Sitting.) See, if you just eat the frosting off the top, you forget about the cake and then the cake, no matter how good it is, is going to let you down.

RACHAEL
Ummm.

CHRISTOPHER
You like that, huh?

RACHAEL hands CHRISTOPHER a cupcake and they both eat for a moment. She settles into his arms.

RACHAEL
So, you're a cupcake expert.

CHRISTOPHER
I'm an expert on a lot of things. I just keep it under the surface.

RACHAEL
This is nice. Like when the rest of the group went off with a load of trash and we had to clear out that abandoned lot. Just the two of us.

CHRISTOPHER
You mean the day we got drenched.

RACHAEL
I didn't mind the rain. You made that little lean-to out of those boards and it was like our own little hideaway in the rain.

CHRISTOPHER
Until it started leaking like a sieve.

RACHAEL

I was shivering and you put your arms around me to keep me warm. That was the first time we kissed.

CHRISTOPHER

How could I resist?

RACHAEL

I didn't want it to stop raining. I wanted it to be just you and me all alone in the world.

They feed each other the last bite of cupcake.

CHRISTOPHER

(Looks around.) Like tonight I bet.

RACHAEL

(To herself.) Bet. *(To Christopher.)* Tonight, I'd like to see more of what's under the surface.

She turns to him and begins to try to take off his coat.

RACHAEL

Do you really like your coat?

CHRISTOPHER

I do. Thank you so much for helping me find it.

RACHAEL

Aren't you warm in that? Maybe you should take it off ...along with your shirt?

CHRISTOPHER

And what would Granny think of Little Red trying to take off my clothes?

RACHAEL

I would tell her, "Mind your own business old lady".

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs.) You're really full of surprises tonight.

RACHAEL

I think you should take them off and maybe slip out of those pants--

CHRISTOPHER
Who is the wolf now?

RACHAEL
We could see where this story really takes us.

CHRISTOPHER
Let's get you out of some of your clothes too.

RACHAEL
NO! I mean I asked you first.

STEVE (O.S.)
Christopher? Paul? Help?

CHRISTOPHER
Sounds like Steve has lost his way.

RACHAEL
I thought he knew this woods like the back of his hand.

CHRISTOPHER
(Reluctantly.) So much for just the two of us alone in the world.

STEVE
Anybody? Somebody...

CHRISTOPHER
I better go save him. Hold my spot.

CHRISTOPHER gives her a kiss and exits.

RACHAEL
I'm not gonna give up that easily.

RACHAEL exits as STEVE enters.

STEVE
(Looks around.) Hello? Anyone? Come on, guys! *(Squeezing his finger.)* Oww.

JOAN enters. Sees she is alone with STEVE. SHE smiles devilishly.

JOAN
What's wrong.

STEVE
I was trying to start a fire to scare off any bears and I got a splinter from doing the stick thing.

JOAN
What stick thing?

STEVE
The stick thing.

STEVE demonstrates comically rubbing two imaginary sticks against each other.

JOAN
Here. *(She kisses his finger.)* All better.

STEVE
Where are the others?

JOAN
I came to find you.

STEVE
You did? Great! Maybe we can find the others now too.

JOAN
What's your hurry?

STEVE
Hurry?

JOAN
Just you and me alone in the woods.

JOAN reaches out to STEVE and runs her fingers over his chest.

STEVE
What are you doing?

JOAN
(Starts to unbutton his shirt.) You are hot, you know that?