

## Scene Nine

*(The woods. ANNIE and ED are walking, lost. JAKE is just standing there.)*

ANNIE. It should be right around here, Ed.

ED. Mayb –

ANNIE. You're right. Maybe we should ask for directions. *(to JAKE)* Excuse me. Excuse me, strange man wandering through the woods alone. Is this the road to the Knowby cabin?

JAKE. Firstly I wasn't supposed to be wandering these woods alone. I was supposed to be with my lovely wife Bobbie Jo. But I figured what with that Cheryl girl getting attacked by the trees and all; Bobbie Jo would have appeared a bit useless and redundant.

ANNIE. What did you say?

JAKE. Nothing.

ANNIE. Well getting back on topic, is this the road to the Knowby cabin?

JAKE. That's right. And you ain't going there. *(to ED)* You neither.

ED. *(giving up without a fight)* Okay –

ANNIE. And why not?

*(JAKE lights a match, which ridiculously lights the other half of the stage, revealing the destroyed bridge.)*

JAKE. The bridge is out.

ED. *(quitting)* Seems –

ANNIE. Ed's right. There must be another way in. There's got to be another road or something.

JAKE. Sure as hell ain't no road. *(to ED)* Why the hell do you want to go up there for anyway? Huh?

ED. *(about to tell him)* Well –

ANNIE. That's none of your business.

**JAKE.** Hey! I just remembered. Why, yeah...that's right. There is a trail. You could follow me. But it'll cost ya.

**ANNIE.** How much?

**JAKE.** Forty fi- Hundred buck.

*(ED makes for his wallet to gladly pay.)*

**ED.** Here –

**ANNIE.** You're right Ed. How do we know if this guy's even reliable?

**JAKE.** *(to ED)* Reliable! Why you no good city-slicking, over-cologned, v-neck sweater-wearing son of a gun, with your flappin' lips and pompous-ass attitude! How do you know if I'm reliable?

***SONG: GOOD OLD RELIABLE JAKE***

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