

## **THREE RIVERS**

**No. of Scouts:** 3

Scout one is sitting down onstage and the other two come onstage.

Scout One: Good evening to you both. What brings you to these parts?

Scout Two: We're on an overnight hike. You have a fantastic place here. You're in the middle of nowhere.

Scout Three: A great view, fresh water from the stream and a handmade shelter. How great is this?!

Scout One: Sit down for a while. Would you like something to eat?

Scout Two: I wouldn't mind. We only have ration packs.

Scout Three: And what you have bubbling away smells delicious.

Scout One: It's squirrel stew. Do you have any bowls?

Scout Two: No; we're just eating rations straight from the bag.

Scout One: That's okay; I have some spare. Here, hold this one.

Scout Three (taking plate): I hope that you don't mind my saying, but it's a bit dirty.

Scout One: It's fine; it's been through Three Rivers.

Scout Three (eating): Oh okay then.

Scout Two (taking plate): Mine's a little dirty also.

Scout One: It's also fine; it's as clean as Three Rivers can get it.

Scout Two (eating): Oh okay then.

Scout One: Finished? Have a bit longer to rest if you like whilst Three Rivers cleans the plates.

Scout Two: It's okay, I'll take them down to the river and wash them for you.

Scout One: You're not putting my plates in that disgusting river. I'll get my dog to lick them clean once he's finished washing himself.

Scout Three: And you're dog's name is?

Scout One: Three Rivers. Here boy!