

Scene 1. We begin in darkness, like babies do, like the universe did, like the place where unexpected love hitches a ride on your body

The sounds of metered breathing.

Puff

Puff

Blow

Puff

Puff

Blow

Puff

Puff

Puff

Puff

Puff

Puff

Blow

Lights slow rise on Renee doing a slow routine of gentle movements and breathing.

She is sincere and slightly ridiculous.

She stretches to the sky.

She flutters down to her knees.

She sinks down and massages her toes.

She rises up and gently massages her belly.

She stretches gently from side-to-side then gently massages her belly again.

All the time going...

Puff

Puff

Blow

Puff

Puff

Blow

She pauses the movements briefly, while continuing her measured breathing, and pulls a crumbled brochure out of her pocket.

She studies it for a moment while breathing. Puff

Puff Blow

Puff Puff

Blow

She's a bit confused.

She half begins a movement. Stops. Loses her breathing rhythm. Puff

Puff Puff

Puff Puff

Realizes she's lost the breathing rhythm and anxiously begins to blow in a long irregular pattern...

BLOWWWW

...To try to make up for all of the missed blows.

She looks back at the brochure, realizes that she's looking at the wrong side. Turns it over. BINGO!

This makes more sense.

Puts the brochure back in her pocket.

Continues the routine, and the breathing.

But this time, when she reaches the side-to-side massage, she adds more massage motions and less stretching motions.

She then continues the breathing and pulls out the brochure again. Looks at it, is satisfied, puts it back in her pocket.