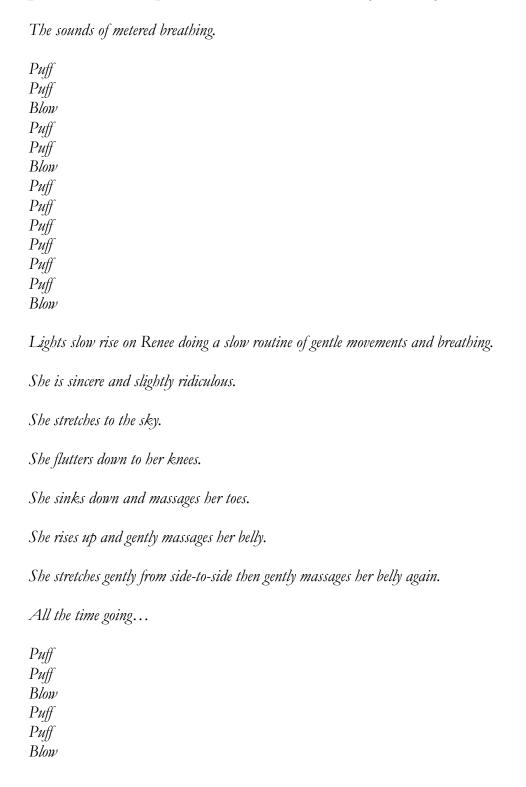
Scene 1. We begin in darkness, like babies do, like the universe did, like the place where unexpected love hitches a ride on your body



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.