

**SIDE 1**

MAID OF THE CANYON

HAWKINS. Pull  
HALL. Pull, almost there  
HAWKINS. One more time! and  
ALL. Line Pull Pull  
HALL. Almost to the—Clear! We're out!  
ALL. Clear  
HAWKINS. There

NO-NAME

ALL. Clear?

MAID OF THE CANYON

ALL. Clear! Thank you!

EMMA DEAN

POWELL. Bank! All boats! Bank!  
ALL. Bank

NO-NAME

ALL. Bank

MAID OF THE CANYON

ALL. Bank

KITTY CLYDE'S SISTER

ALL. Bank!

ALL BOATS

ALL. (*Breathing.*)

EMMA DEAN

POWELL. No Name

NO-NAME

ALL. Here

EMMA DEAN

POWELL. Maid of the Canyon

DUNN, SUMNER, POWELL

MAID OF THE CANYON

ALL. Here

EMMA DEAN

POWELL. Kitty Clyde's Sister

KITTY CLYDE'S SISTER

ALL. Here

EMMA DEAN

POWELL. Emma Dean

SUMNER. Here, but

DUNN. We lost a thing of bacon

MAID OF THE CANYON

HAWKINS. Well sh—

EMMA DEAN

POWELL. A rapid expertly run!

**1.2 The Emma Dean**

*John Wesley Powell is our leader—a one-armed crazyface with a fiery temper and an excitable soul. Powell hates suits and loves adventures. William Dunn is a hunter with long black hair. Dunn wears beaverskin always. Summer is widely known to be the Bear Grylls of the 1860s. Summer will just go snowshoeing through the Rocky Mountains in winter because “no one had done it yet.”*

*Dunn and Powell sit on land next to the Emma Dean while Summer ties it off. The rapids rush.*

**Start Here** ----->

DUNN. So what should we name that mountain?

SUMNER. You have an idea?

DUNN. I have a few ideas!

POWELL. And I have a few ideas

DUNN. I just have a few ideas  
 POWELL. Sumner, do you have any ideas?  
 SUMNER. No  
 POWELL. So Sumner has no ideas and you have a few ideas and I have a few ideas.  
 DUNN. Should I do my ideas?  
 POWELL. Yeah let's hear your ideas  
 DUNN. Okay. Here they are!  
 —Dunn Mountain  
 —Mount Dunn  
 —Craggy Range  
 —Volcano of Dunn  
 POWELL. So you want to name it after yourself?  
 DUNN. No, there's Craggy Range, that has nothing to do with me.  
 POWELL. Volcano of Dunn, huh?  
 DUNN. Yeah I was thinking, you know? If I'm gonna name something after myself, I want it to pop.  
 POWELL. You know the Unwritten Rules.  
 DUNN. Well, yeah, but they're Unwritten, we only follow them half the time.  
 POWELL. Let's go through em. Just to make sure we're covering some of the bases  
 DUNN. The Unwritten Rules for Getting Something Named After You ARE:  
 1. You are the sole discoverer of the thing  
 2. You Accomplished Something directly in relation to the thing  
 3. No one objects and everyone agrees  
 POWELL. Can you prove those points?  
 DUNN. Yup! 1. I remarked on the strange colors and jagged edges of that mountain before either of you  
 SUMNER. Wait no, that was me.  
 POWELL. What did you say, Sumner?  
 SUMNER. I said "Would ya Look at That"

DUNN. But yeah Sumner you just said Look at That then I said "Hey Wow. I've never seen a mountain with such jagged edges cutting up the sky like that!"  
 POWELL. Great line.  
 SUMNER. What about Rule 3? I object.  
 DUNN. To what?  
 SUMNER. It's not Dunn's mountain, it should be my mountain. But I don't want it.  
 POWELL. Dunn, we're the only three who can see this mountain. It's pretty, sure, but it was hard to place from any other vantage point. Do you really want a legacy like that?  
 DUNN. Hmm.  
 SUMNER. Boat's tied.  
 POWELL. You'll have your mountain, Dunn.  
 SUMNER. Let's call the mountain Knife's Peak. 'Cause it looks like a knife  
 POWELL. Or...Knife's Point. I like that better.  
 DUNN. That's super literal though  
 POWELL. "I hereby name this mountain Knife's Point."  
 There. Where's my journal?  
 SUMNER. There's your journal.  
 POWELL. Thank you, Sumner.

*Powell writes. Quill. Awkward. One hand. Dunn watches this.*

DUNN. I thought Flaming Gorge was our best name yet.  
 POWELL. That was good.  
 DUNN. I think we should all work as a team to find more poetry for these names.  
 POWELL. Yeah  
 DUNN. I'm going to work at that for the future. Sumner?  
 SUMNER. Sounds good.  
 DUNN. I just want to make sure we're doing the best we can.

*Powell continues to write. Sumner unloads the necessary*