MICHAEL

WOO! That’s my girl!

(MICHAEL bear hugs RILEY. She hugs him back.)

RILEY

Love you, Dad.

(RILEY flips him.)

How’s that for a Brazilian push sweep?

MICHAEL

Hey! Not in the bushes. Ticks’ll give me Listeria.

RILEY

Live in the sunshine, swim the sea, drink the wild air.

MICHAEL

Glad you’re reading your Emerson. But ticks cause Lyme Disease. That was a test. Correct me next time.

(Then:)

Hey, proud of you. Mom would be too. I think you’re ready for a new assignment.

RILEY

Awesome! Because I’ve been getting really good with a crossbow and I think I’m ready to—

MICHAEL

So you’re going to keep watch tonight.

RILEY

What? But I shot a three-hundred pound buck right between the eyes yesterday. I fed half the colony! And last week when the supply shed blew down in the storm, I rebuilt it.

(MICHAEL gives her a look.)

Started to.

MICHAEL

Look, we’re well hidden. But if people find us, people from out there, they’re going to want our supplies, our shelter. They’re going to bring weapons. So we’ve got to take precautions.

(RILEY mumbles something.)

Language is a gift. Use it.

RILEY

It seems like a waste of my skills—

MICHAEL

Know your place.

(Then:)

And who knows, you might get lucky! Maybe someone will come and try to kill us all today.