

BRADLEY. So then my mother died so I went back to Wisconsin for awhile and took some time to get my shit together you know? It was rough because I really really loved my mother? She was totally my rock? But I know God's got her smiling down on me during this trip and it was always her dream to see the West. She was Maryland born and raised and she made it all the way to WISCONSIN! Wait, where's your family from again?

POWELL. Well. Some of you are here for sport and some of you are here for skill and some of you are here because you get a kick out of killing bears and some of you are here because it got your ass out of the army on a good note and some of you are here because you have nowhere else to go. You know why I'm here? I'm here because my friend, the fucking PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES, needed a better knowledge of the arid lands of this nation. I am here because I was given a job. And in case you didn't know, it's hard for gimps to get jobs around these parts, so I am going to do this job to the best of my ability. And it just so happens that I've run more rivers than any of you all put together—I did the fuckin Mississippi up and down when I was 17 years old and I've done more tributaries than you can name on BOTH of your sorry hands.

POWELL.

If you want to go over what we could have done to save the No-Name, then be my guest. But, instead of that, I am going to focus on the marvelous forethought we put into divvying up most of our supplies between each boat. And I'm going to thank God that none of us perished today, and that none of us broke any crucial bones. All of that is a win, in my book. We won't make it to the end of this expedition if we focus on anything other than wins. So, if you don't want to go down to the wreckage tomorrow, then I'm sure I can rely on one of your fellow crew members to be a good sport. You got your fucking cliff, Dunn. Now how about a nice fucking rabbit dinner.

SHADY. I saved Bradley

Who saved my brother

Somebody saved you at one point

We save each other. I'll see you at the end of this And I'll shake your hand

Before that I don't care except about what's on the spit And who's overboard. I'm gonna eat a snake tonight. My little brother does a good good job. Where's my snake?

HAWKINS. I feel like there is like one dud in every boat. Like Old Shady has to deal with Bradley who can't stop talking—I'm not the dud on our boat, I make sausage!

*Hall looks offended* Nah, no I was, I was kidding. You're cool. You make maps. You pack light. You're not like...weirdly defensive or anything. No seriously seriously. We won the lottery with our boat. Party boat!

GOODMAN. I say this boat IS heavy. But at least it shields us from the sun. Well I DO burn easily, especially in these summer months. It's all part of my heritage, you see. The Yorkshire-born were never meant to be splayed out on some desert rock. We are used to the doom and gloom, the hurdy gurdy, the sturm and drang, you see. The howling gales and the lost winds.

TSAUWIAT. The Government. Wow. Pretty official. And so the Government didn't give you guys a contingency plan or really any sort of safety net in the event of lost provisions, which, let's face it. Probably pretty inevitable considering that water takes the boat men, water catch-em, water heap em. Which, you know. Something my grandpa used to say. But yeah. I mean, we got crops and things.