

The States Collection – Alaska - Moose Lips  
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CAST:

Daisy (female) 18-26; artist

Josh (male) 18-30 wilderness guide;

TIME: Spring or Fall, now

PLACE: Alaskan Wilderness

SYNOPSIS: The magic of moose lips.

TAGS: Comedy, rural

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The States Collection – Alaska  
Moose Lips

(Lights up on DAISY and JOSH. They are on a wilderness trek. JOSH certainly has supplies. DAISY has binoculars and a camera.)

DAISY

You're sure we're going to see one? I mean you were kind of expensive and I want my money's worth.

JOSH

I've never disappointed a client yet. See those footprints?

DAISY

Moose tracks?

JOSH

No. We have to go deeper into the woods. They're not much for a "meet and greet."

DAISY

But the sign says they cross here.

JOSH

You know that people who make those signs – "Deer Crossing," "Moose Crossing," heck even "Duck Crossing" couldn't tell a quail from grouse.

DAISY

Then why are the signs there?

JOSH

Someone back in 1820 saw the deer and the antelope play, planted a sign and nobody ever questioned them again. Nice work if you can get it. Okay, we're going inch through that bramble. Bugs are not too bad.

DAISY

And you're going to let me get a real close look, right?

JOSH

A look – yes. How close is up to you. I'd be careful. Those teeth are mighty powerful.

DAISY

I don't care about the teeth. It's the lips I want to see.

JOSH

The lips?

DAISY

Those huge "Moose Lips." I mean – wow – how wide are they?

JOSH

You're not one of those – I mean I heard about them but I never thought I'd meet an actual "moose pervert." I'm not taking you any further if you're going to try to make out with a moose.

DAISY

No worries. This is strictly a professional assignment. I'm going to paint him. Actually – just the lips. That's what I do. I paint. Paintings of lips.

JOSH

There's a market for this?

DAISY

There's a market for everything. Especially moose lips. It's a well-known fact that once you've seen moose lips you will never be the same again.

JOSH

Why didn't you just go to some zoo and paint them there?

DAISY

I want authentic moose lips. Wild moose lips. Alaskan moose lips. Moose lips that know danger.

(Wilderness sounds. Woodsy sounds of animals. Maybe even a moose sound. JOSH points. DAISY gets busy with her binoculars and camera.)

Oh look at those lips. So red and brown and thick and moosey. Oh if those lips could talk, what stories he could tell. Are you paying attention? This is the real “moose lip” deal.

(JOSH is indeed mesmerized. In fact, he’s frozen.)

DAISY

Oh Moosey-Lips – I am going to make you immortal. I am going to paint your upper lip, your lower lip and then both lips together. Don’t bare your teeth at me! Once people get a close up of you, they will fall in love and spread your moose-lip sunshine to others. Stop showing me your teeth! Smile! That’s better. What do you think, Josh? (Beat.) Josh!

JOSH

They’re amazing.

DAISY

Told you.

(JOSH kisses DAISY. Maybe on the head, the cheek, the lips? Maybe just on the hand. Maybe JOSH put his arm around DAISY. Bear in mind, this is something JOSH has never ever done before with a client.)

JOSH

I’m sorry. I don’t know what got into me. This is so unprofessional – it’s nothing I have ever done – would ever do – would think of doing -

DAISY

It’s not you. It’s the lips. The moosey-swooshy lip-smackers.

JOSH

It is!

DAISY

I wish he’d stop baring his teeth though.

JOSH

Teeth? Uh oh. How fast can you run?

DAISY

I don't know.

JOSH

You're about to find out. RUN!

(And they run off. We hear moose noises or woods noises or whatever you find.  
JOSH and DAISY peek out from "somewhere.")

DAISY

Look at those magical lips. He's laughing at us.

(DAISY kisses or hugs JOSH – something affectionate and also out of character.)

I'm sorry. It's the "Moose Mystique."

JOSH

Those moose lips sure are pretty.

(Maybe they even kiss again.)

END OF PLAY