Phil -

JEN (CONT'D)
Well, I'm off to talk to Gus and
Tulley about their 401K. Have a
nice day.

She nods and smiles at Rosie, Zach and Harry, then she's out of the room. Bret blinks, finally noticing Rosie, Harry and Zach.

BRET

Can summabody please tell me what happened?

ZACH

Well, brother, right after the first turn, she pulled out ahead of you about ten full lengths and never looked back.

Zach and Rosie nod in agreement. A bit stunned, Bret plunks down in the chair.

START

EXT. JARRATT FARMS - BUNKHOUSES - MINUTES LATER

Jen is walking with GUS and TULLEY through a row of outbuildings. Some house old equipment, a small bunkhouse where Gus and Tulley live, a couple of other sheds.

JEN

Don't worry. I'll get my Dad to help with the 401K. He's brilliant with investments. Maybe we can ramp up the funds.

They stop in front of an attractive little building that has small surviving patch of perennial flowers choked by weeds growing up around it, pale blue shutters on the windows. Gus and Tulley are very uncomfortable.

JEN (CONT'D)

I know it's not much but...

- Phil

(raising his hand to stop her)

It's not that part of the plan that bothers us. You see...most folks around here...we just work till we keel over. If it's all the same to you, we'd just like to keep it that way. Retirement's just not in our blood.

Phil 55

Phil

We may be old and bent, ache every breath we take, bones creak, but you just keep linin' us out, boss lady, and we'll be there long as we're vertical.

Jen nods and smiles. She now notices the little building they are beside.

JEN

Okay then, if that's what you want. Well, thanks again for a tour of the outbuildings. Tell me, what is this little building?

This was the Missus Jarratt's little place. You know, to get away from us men for awhile.

JEN

Boy, can understand that!

Tulley walks to the front of the little building where a dilapidated hand-painted black and white sign in childish hand painting is hanging on one nail to each side, together the sides declares it be MOM'S SPACE. Right now it looks like MOM'S SPA.

Phul

Hand built by Mr. Jarratt himself along with the boys' help. Wouldn't let us drive a nail. Boys made what's left of the sign there.

JEN

Well, thanks again. We'll talk later. Hey, stay vertical.

They grin big. She's ok for a city-slicker. They walk away. K

Jen turns back to the cottage and tries the door. It of END Inside is a faded overstuffed chintz chair, antique reading lamp, shelves of books and small clay pots lined up at the windows holding long-dead plants. Overhead is a crystal chandelier covered in cobwebs. Shabby chic. Jen goes to the bookshelf and reads book spines. Dozens of books on plants. One of them has dozens of little pieces of paper sticking out of it as bookmarks. Jen picks it up. PUMPKIN RECIPES. She flips through it and finds an entire chapter on Pumpkin cosmetics. She breaks into a smile.