

BRETT

Well, it will be come harvest.
Timing is everything with pumpkins.
You can only really sell them
September to November. People carve
'em at Halloween, eat 'em at
Thanksgiving. After that, you can't
give 'em away.

He starts riding again and she follows.

EXT. SHADY SPOT/MOM'S SPACE - DAY

As JEN and BRETT continue riding, they pass a tiny
COTTAGE

nestled near a brook, under a clutch of trees. A sweet,
peaceful little spot. The place is obviously unused, curtains
drawn. Grass overgrown in front.

A wooden PUMPKIN carved over the door. Faded gingerbread
trim.

JEN

Oh, that's cute. What's that?

Brett follows her gaze. Looks at the place with a smile.

And then lies.

BRETT

Nothing. Just a storage shed.

He looks off in the distance, sees something that concerns
him, and giving the horse a gentle kick rides off.

Jen gives the place one last look and follows his lead.

But we HOLD for a moment, lingering on the COTTAGE. We will
return to this later...

EXT. ANOTHER FIELD - DAY

A TRACTOR and PLOW

Sits at one edge of the field, being worked on by a couple of
farm hands

PHIL (stocky, 60) and LOU (wiry, smaller, 55). Both of them
wearing overalls, hats - Lou has a bandana on under the hat.

Start
Sc 1

Phil 22.

als

BRETT rides over, followed by JEN.

BRETT
What's up?

PHIL
Darn thing konked out again.
Carburetor's gonna need to be
fixed.

LOU
I told you it's not the carburetor,
it's the cylinders, gotta replace
the valves.

PHIL
You don't know what you're talking
about.

LOU
I know more than you.

Before they can continue, Brett interjects.

BRETT
Lou, Phil, this is Miss Stone. Lou
and Phil are my lead hands around
here.

JEN
Hello.

PHIL
Ah, you're the one Brett said is
gonna put us outta work?

Jen gives Brett an uncomfortable look.

JEN
Well, I don't know about that-

LOU
I do. You sell this place, you
really think they're gonna wanna
keep a couple of old goats like us
around?

Jen shifts uncomfortably in the saddle.

BRETT
Alright, let me just go finish up,
I'll come back out and have a look.

Brett rides off. Jen takes one last moment -

Phil
23. :
315

JEN

Nice to meet you both.

LOU

Yeah.

ENDSC1

She turns her horse and follows Brett...

EXT. FIELD - DAY

JEN catches up to BRETT's horse.

JEN

Was that really necessary?

BRETT

What?

JEN

You told them I'm the reason they might lose their jobs?

BRETT

It's the truth, isn't it?

Before she can answer, Brett sees something troubling just ahead.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Aw, great...

He gives the horse a gentle kick and hurries away. Jen follows.

EXT. FIELD/FENCE - DAY

A BROKEN FENCE.

BRETT arrives, dismounts and moves to repair the broken beam. JEN comes up behind him.

JEN

Do you really have to do that now?
I need to get going.

BRETT

You never leave a fence broken.
Neighbors' cattle get in your field, they'll eat your bottom line faster than you can say moo.