

✓ *CO*

①

Al: Its not like we just looked down one day and said 'Let there be wheat'.

✓ *WIDE*

②

Al: Come on in Sam, sit down. — *after Eukens*

M

Sam: But you've got it easy, all you do is sit here all day long, talking to me and just sort of 'presiding' over everything.

Al: I'm afraid it's not that simple, everyone has someone they have to answer to. Here, let me tell you a story: A long time ago, there was this guy named Fred, he was unhappy with what life had given him, his wife would nag at him, his neighbours were morons, and he always envied his boss, who sat up in his office all day, looking down at his workers and apparently doing nothing. Fred wished he could switch places with his boss, about one day Being Mr. Slate. But when his wish came true, Fred found out that Mr. Slate didn't have it so easy after all. He too had people above him, people he had to answer to. Its like that for everybody...even me.

CO

Al: No.

④

✓ Sam: No, I didn't think so. Har really frustrates me sometimes.

✓ Al: Its not his fault, he doesn't know.

✓ Sam: But he's read the almanac.

✓ Al: But hes not the wheat farmer.

late 3 or 3

Scrabble

③

M



|

5
✓
✓

Al: I remember a while ago, your father had been having real trouble with the wheat poachers. They had been camophageing themselves well and they would circle the far edges of the field just grabbing from the fringes and your father had been having real trouble spotting them, his eyesight had starede to go, so he desided to crawl up onto the roof of the shack so he could get a better view of them. So he waited up there for hours and dours, no sign of any of them. Then he got tired and fell asleep up there. He woke up when he heard some rustling in the field. They were makeing off with some wheat, So he was scrambling to get himself into a position to fire at them when he slipped and went sliding down the roof and fell onto the ground and broke both his legs, and the wheat poachers just went walking away. HAHAAHAAAA

early 2

(Sam and Al both laugh)

✓ Sam: Yeah, he was a real dope. HaHa

✓ Al: Yeah, I know. Hahaha

Al: Having a father can be real great. They can take you places and show you things. They can tell you stories about their lifetime of experiences, about wonderous things they've done and seen , about life as they remember it, in times past, in a changing world, in a world you'll never see. Stories you'll remember and treasure, stories that will guide you through life.

6

✓ Sam: My dad told dumb stories.

Al: Yeah, I know.

Al: Oh brother.

7
Sam: You know this guy?

Al: Yeah, his name's Delany, he bothers everybody in the wasteland.

Al: He's on a holy quest.

Al: Him, ha ha.

Sam: What's an anvil?

Al: You use it to pound out things.

Al: I think someone dropped it on his head.

Al: He found it and thought it looked lonely.

Al: Unless his follower finds a better paying job.

Al: He won't even give him a shirt.

Al: He's not too bright but at least he deserves a shirt.

Sam: What?

Al: A total loon.

Al: A waste of a good rope.

Sam: Hold on...

Al: Ignore him.

Al: Leave him.

Sam: Well, as I see it, people must have been looking foreward to the flattening. Like, the world must have been ~~xxx~~ really crowded. It must have been quite a relief for ~~the~~ everyone when it came.

8
A

Al: Yeah, something like that.

Sam: So Al, what do you eat?

9
C

Al: Wheat, what else? Do you know that almost everything you say is a question?

late 2

Sam: Is it?

Al: What do you think of the wasteland?

10
D

Sam: What do you mean?

just before 2 IC

Al: Is it what you expected?

Sam? Its a wasteland, whats to expect?

Sam: What did the the old world have that was any better than things are now?

11
B

Al: Convenience stores.

after 8

Sam: I remember the first wheat poacher I ever got. Me and dad were out in the field, you know, as usual, standing guard. After about 16 hours, ~~we~~ we heard some rustling behind us, their not too bright you know.

12
Tree

Al: Ch.

3

Sam: So I leveled my gun, just like I'd been taught and was about to shoot when dad yelled 'Stop!' 'They're too close!'; so ~~we~~ clubed them til they started walking funny and we let them go. You can really hurt them if you shoot them when theyre too clo

The

AL: ~~The~~ beauty juust amazes me sometimes.

✓ Sam: Oh yeah? I hadn't ~~raally~~ noticed.

✓ Al: When there used to be lots of trees around, I didn't really notice them that mush either.

✓ Sam: But now you appreciate them more.

✓ Al: ~~Well I guess what I'm saying is that~~ the moral of the story is that things are better now cause its a much simpler existance and we don't take the good things in life for granted...(pause)...No, I'm wrong. Thats not even close. I kind of liked ~~te~~ buildings and all the different kinds of people everywhere, but mostly I miss my 30th story office.

Sam: Am I really the last wheat farmer?

Al: ~~Yes~~, yes you are.

Sam: How many were there in old times?

Al: More than one.

Sam: I figured that. I just wondered how you could ever talk to all of them.

Al: Thats not really the way it worked.

Sam: No?

Al: Wheat farmers wern't as important until they disappeared.

Sam: Then what did you do before that.

Al: I'm not all that old.

Sam: What did the wheat farmers used to do with the appliences they ~~a~~ got?

Al: Uh, they, uh, made a lot of toast.

(

ell

2
13

tree

G.F.

14

M

15

G.F.

3

4

3 or 4

Sam: So you wern't always around?

Al: Yeah, well there wasn't really a need for me until the great flattening was on the way. I guess they figured since things were gonna be kind of touch and go with the earth, they needed someone to keep an eye on things.

Sam: So they crated the infinite Alminac.

Al: But you can call me Al.

Sam: Why did x they make these appliencs?m Theres so many of them. I meane, I don't use them for anything, and I get along just fine, don't I?

Al: People used to have differnt needs than you.

Sam: What were people like back then?

Al: They all had 2 arms, 2 legs, 2 eyes; more or less what people are like now. You ask a lot of strange questions.

Sam: Didn't Dad ask some of the same things?

Al: No, not at all. He just asked me about his crop or about the weather.

Sam: Thats kind of strange.

Al: Not really, thats all your grandfather asked too.

Sam: The flatteners; they didn't get everything.

Al: No, they missed a ~~spot~~ spot here and there.

Sam: Thatt wasn't wasn't a very efficient.

Al: You were one of the 'heres'.

~~Sam: Well, I see it, they must have been looking~~

~~forward to the flattening. Like, the world must have~~
Leonard of al.

GF
M
16

4
25

after 14

GF
17

4

18

2

0
tree
19

3

perhaps put 2 shot?

Last
20

21 AM: Why don't I get the big chair?

22 AI: The wheat poachers, they've got a gun
 SAM: HAR!
 AL: THEY'RE NOT VERY GOOD SHOTS

4,5,7 23: shot spells 'HO'
 take: That's it?
 sam: ~~Yes~~ Yeah; H-O-HOE-

SHOT LIST

roll 1 Sound 2000

Shot #2

20 takes 1,2

- Master - Scrabble
- Master - YAMTZI
- Master - Back Gamon
- SHAF Jumping up
- run out roll - from sitting

MOS

roll 2

Shot 20.2 - take 1 Cam noise
 2

AL

Shot 1 take *
 3 + Sound Take

Shot 4 take 1
 2 - repeat "NO"

Shot 2 take 2 - CU

Shot 7 1
 2 - redo 3 lines

13 1
 2) AI

5 1) screw up in Middle - cover in another shot

13 3) begin lines (AI)

10 1

12 1

16 2 - Call me AI^

22 1
 5 Last line

SAM-CU

shot 4 - take 3
 4

shot 5 5-7

shot 6 1-3

Roll 3

shot 7 3-5

shot 13 3

Sound 2001

shot 19 1 least line

22 2
 3

2 shot

shot 3 (AL) 1-4 1X
 2X

shot 3 (SAM) 5 4V

shot 23 (H-O) 4-6 5,6

shot 8 (AL) 1

shot 9 (AI) 1-2

shot 10 (AL) 1-2

shot 14 (AL) 1-2

shot 15 (AL) 1

shot 17 (AL) 1-2

Roll ends

cut

roll

WHEAT SOUP SCRIPT

Scene 2

Sam: (after placing straw in mouth) Damn wheat poachers.

Har: I know how you feel, but your jobs an important one.

Sam: Not to me it's not.

Har: Well, even if you don't care about the tradition, you've got to think about all the people your feeding.

Sam: What about all the people I'm feedin? I'd like to see some of them for a change.

Har: But the wheatfarmer never leaves the farm.

Sam: I know, but the people never come here either, What are they trying to hide? Maybe if I met them, I wouldn't want to feed them.

Har: You mean if you didn't like them, you'd deny them food?

Sam: No. ^{you know} ~~That's not what I meant., but how do we know there's even anyone else out there at all? That guy that trades for them, that picks up the wheat, how do we know what he does with it? He's a bit of a loon you know.~~

Har:

scene 8.3

Sam: Appliences Har, why do we trade for appliences? We don't even know what they do.

Har: It doesn't matter, they're rare. If we traded for rocks...

Sam: Yeah,yeah, I know, we'd all be rich.

No. You know that's not what I meant, But how do we know there's even anyone else out there? The only one we ever see is that guy that trades for them, and he just picks up the wheat & heads off again. How do we know what he does with it, he's a bit of a loon y'know.

WHEAT SOUP SCRIPT: SCENE 12

Sam: Wait, come back!

Ic: Sorry, I can't stop.

Sam: Why?

Ic: I'm walking the rails.

Sam: but your the first person I've seen since I left the farm.

Ic: Look, I'm not stopping for any ridiculous wheat poacher.

Sam: You don't understand, I'm the wheat farmer.

Ic: Wheat!?! (Ic turns around, suddenly interested) You must have wheat. Got some wheat??

Sam: Yeah...a whole sackful.

Ic: Uh, can I have some?

Sam: Yeah, sure. (Sam reaches into his sack)

Ic: (examining the wheat) This is good shit, nice and fresh, you must have just been to the farm.

Sam: Yeah, I just lev't a few days ago.

Ic: (pause) You're not supposed to leave, are you?

Sam: Well, I never have before.

Ic: (uninterested) Uh, huh.

Sam: Well I didn't see any reason why I had to stay or anything. I was getting bored with it, I've been there all my life and never left, I was, Y'know, feeling a lack of purpose in my life.

Ic: Uh huh.

Sam: It seemed to be the same thing everyday, I'd plow a little, ~~sippt a couple wheat pacjers,~~
shoot a couple wheat poachers.

Ic: Uh, huh.

Sam: (Sam becomes aware of something that Ic is doing and stares)
(smoke puffs into frame towards Sam)
Thats what you do with wheat?

Ic: Well, yeah. (indignant)

Sam: Well, uh, what do you eat?

Ic: (reaches into his pack)and pulls out a small sack) Beef Jerkey.

Sam: Beef Jerkey??

Ic: (standing up) Yeah, I found crates and crates of the stuff from before the great flattening, been living on it for years.

Sam: (Sam stands up in disbelief, and walks, confused, away)
(Ic takes the crudely rolled cig in his hand and smokes it through his nose)

later

Sam: You don't know what the Alminac is!?

Ic: Well, uh, no.

Sam: Here, (Sam hands Ic the Alminac) its this book, it tells you what you need to know.

Ic: Like what,uh, everything? Wadda ya mean?

Sam: You know; All about wheat, and other stuff like, uh, little pieces of wisdom, an' recipies, the weather, and things like that, you know, whatever you need.

Ic: (looking at cover) It says 1992, that was over a hundred years ago.

Sam: yeah, well they knew about the coming of the earth flattening coming and they knew they wouldn't be able to make any more of them, so they made this one a perpetual edition.

Ic: Uh huh...and you've never heard of smoking through your nose?

(Sam shakes his head)

Sam: (as Delaney pauses) Hi.

Del: No time to talk now, Rome wasn't moved in a day.
(Sam and Ic move to the side of the road)
Lets go, get moving, pull! Pull! (pause)
O.K. I'm beat, lets camp here boys.
(del turns to Sam)
Hi my names Delaney, nice to meat you.
I'm on a holy quest.

Sam: A quest to do what?

Del: I'm bringing a holy relic to the promised land.

~~Del:~~

Sam: What holy relic?

Del: ME!! HAHAAHAHAHA
Not really son, that was a joke.
Really I'm bringing this holy iron to the promised land.
The great iron shaped the world to its own ~~image~~ desires.

Sam: Where did it come from?

Del: It was born of the great earth flattening iron in the
cosmic forge at the centre of the universe.
Nothing can stop our quest.
Nor will I rest til no hill or tree remains, as the great
iron intended it. (pulls out an ax and waves it around)

Sam: Whats a tree?

Del: Let my axe swing in the name of the great iron!

Sam: Swing? Swing at what?

Del: The glory, the glory!
Flatness forever!
Two dimensions is all you need.
Follow me!
The iron almighty!

Sam: I'm beat, I'm going to sleep.

Ic: Yeah, me too.

WHEAT SOUP SCRIPT

SCENE 21 - page 1

Sam: -running to Ralphs side- 'Hey, are you OK?'

Ralph: 'KNO yeah, I'm all right. Say, you're the wheat farmer aren't you?'

Sam: Uh, yeah.

Ralph: yeah, I thought so, I could tell by the way you shot me.

S: -helping Ralph up and wrapping the wound- Hey, I'm sorry about that, its just kind of a reflex I guess you being a wheat poacher and all.

R: Thats all right, you just grazed me, youe a hell of a shot, you haven't killed one of us yet.

S: Thanks, I do my best, but I'm not the wheat farmer any more.

R: Yeah, I know ~~how~~ you feel, I'm thinking of getting into a new line of work myself. I hear theres jobs up north.. By the way, my names Ralph.

S: ~~a~~ bit surprised- uh, my names Sam...what kind of work up north?

R: Don't know, some sort of poaching jobs. So who's takeing care of the farm. *Pause*

S. Oh, I left someone behind.

R: You mean that big guy?

S: Yeah, Har. *Pause*

R: Are you sure he can handle it? Thats a lot of work, for Him.

S: Oh, uh, he sould be all right.

R: -points off screen- Theres some people up ahead. *Pause*

- Sam looks up surprised- *sync*

WHEAT SOUP SCRIPT

SCENE 22

(Ralph and Sam approach a man who is looking off into the distance)

Ralph: Hi, My name's Ralph. (pause) ...and this is Sam.

Zeke: (slowly turns his head towards them, looks at them, and then turns back away) Hi, hows it going. (pause) I'm Zeke.

(Sam and Ralph look at each other and out into the distance where Zeke is looking, confused)

Sam: Uh, what are you doing?

Zeke: We're farming. (he doesn't turn around)

Sam: Farming? (pauses and looks around) Well wheres the wheat?

Z: youu've got to be kidding. It's a depressed economy, we can't afford wheat.

S: Then what are you farming??

Z: Gristle.. We're gristle farmers.

(Hort, another G.F. enters)

*G*Hort: (to Zeke) Hi Zeke, Who are these guys?

Z: I don't know.

S: I'm Sam, this is Ralph.

*G*H: Hi, I'm Hort. (pause, looks around) So, what do you two fellas do?

R: Well, I'm in wheat poaching, and Sam here is the wheat farmer.

*G*H: ~~HooWee!~~ ^{shakes} The wheat farmer! Here! (Hort rushes up and shakes Sams hand) I sure am happy to meet you.

Z: How nice.

*G*H: Yup (smiling and shaking is head in disbelief) Well, we're gristle farmers.

S: What's that?

*G*H: Well, we farm gristle.

S: But uh, well whats gristle?

*G*H: Gristle. See here; (Hort reaches into his sack and pulls out a tumbleweed)

WHEAT SOUP SCRIPT
SCENE 23

(Sam is looking across the fire at a girl but is interrupted by a G.F. - ~~Gorn~~
HORT

HORT Gorn: It may not be wheat, but it sure is nice stuff eh?

HORT Sam: huh?

Gorn: The gristle. Good stuff huh?

Sam: uh, no. No, not really. (looks back searching for the girl) you people can't keep living on this junk.

HORT Gorn: Why not, besides, aint got nothin else.

Sam: Hey, just because they have all the appliences, doesn't mean they should have all of the wheat.

HORT Gorn: But what could we pay for the wheat?

Sam: I don't care, here's a bag of wheat, just take it!

HORT Gorn: Oh No! Thats your wheat, you earned it.

Sam: ~~But you might need it to get more appliences~~
But I've got lots of it.

HORT Gorn: But you might need it to get more appliences.

Sam: But I don't want the appliences either. Why don't you just come to my farm and I'll give you some appliences to trade for some of my wheat.

HORT Gorn: But if you don't want the appliences, why would you give us wheat for them?

Sam: (starting to get angry) Because you won't take the fucking wheat if I just gave it to you!

HORT Gorn: I don't know, it doesn't sound quite right to me.

Sam: Nobody needs appliences, nobody even knows what they do!

HORT Gorn: I'm confused.

Sam: Confused!! Your fucking Crazy!!!

(Sam walks out)

WHEAT SOUP SCRIPT

SCENE 26

Sam: Well Zeke, I think it's time I returned to my farm. I left a friend behind. -pause- I'm worried about him.

Zeke: Yes, I think you'd better go back, theres certainly no point in you hanging around with these morons.

S: Well, I do want to stay. I want to teach these people how to farm. you could raise your own wheat.

Z: It seems pointless. I don't know anything about wheat farming but I've tryed to teach them other things and they never understand anything. They're pretty stupid you know.

S: Well, its not really that hard.

Z: I've tried, oh I've tried. I've been the leader of th these people for many years and...

S: (interupting) You're the leader!?

Z: Yes, I'm the leader of these people.

S: Oh, I didn't know that.

Z: But I think maybe, that a charismatic guy like you co could help me teach them things. I don't think they like me very much.

S: I'll be back Zeke. I'm sure they can learn.

WHEAT SOUP SCRIPT

SCENE # 23

Shaf + Chuck

~~# 9~~

(Sam is sitting around after supper. Led Zeppelin, a G.F. is telling a joke. everyone is crowded around, listening and enjoying)

Led: ...so this guy says to the cook, 'I'd like a gristle sandwich!' Hahahahahahaha.

(everyone laughs except Sam)

Sam: I don't get it.

Led: Well, if we had bread for a sandwich, why the hell would we be eating gristle!

(everyone laughs again)

Sam: ~~Well I have some wheat. Here (hold the sack out) why don't you have some.~~

Hort: ~~(sitting at Sams side) Oh, No, we couldn't take your charity.~~

XX

(Ralph, Rita and Zeke are standing outside, talking)

Zeke: ...although the amino acids occur in a linear order along the length of a polypeptide chain, the polypeptide does not exist in a straight molecule.

(Zeke walks away, Ralph and Rita are confused and momentarily silent)

Ralph: Whats with ^{him} anyway?

Rita: People say he's the only one smart enough to be depressed.

Ralph: Oh. (pause) ~~thoughtfully, then turns to Rita, raises~~
~~So what are you doing today night?~~

Rita: ~~What's Saturday?~~

~~(Ralph turns to camera and smiles)~~

XX

*Shaf +
Ralph
+ Martha*

1/B
2

7

8

9

WHEAT SOUP SCRIPT
SCENE 23

#4

Martin
+ Sam

(Sam is looking across the fire at a girl but is interrupted by a G.F. - Gorn)

Hort Gorn: It may not be wheat, but it sure is nice stuff eh?

Hort Sam: huh?

Gorn: The gristle. Good stuff huh?

Sam: uh, no. No, not really. (looks back searching for the girl) you people can't keep living on this junk.

Hort Gorn: Why not, besides, aint got nothin else.

Sam: Hey, just because they have all the appliences, doesn't mean they should have all of the wheat.

Hort Gorn: But what could we pay for the wheat?

Sam: I don't care, here's a bag of wheat, just take it!

Hort Gorn: Oh No! Thats your wheat, you earned it.

Sam: ~~But you might need it to get more appliences~~
But I've got lots of it.

Hort Gorn: But you might need it to get more appliences.

Sam: But I don't want the appliences either. Why don't you just come to my farm and I'll give you some appliences to trade for some of my wheat.

Hort Gorn: But if you don't want the appliences, why would you give us wheat for them?

Sam: (starting to get angry) Because you won't take the fucking wheat if I just gave it to you!

Hort Gorn: I don't know, it doesn't sound quite right to me.

Sam: Nobody needs appliences, nobody even knows what they do!

Hort Gorn: I'm confused.

Sam: Confused!! Your fucking Crazy!!!

(Sam walks out)

WHEAT SOUP SCRIPT
SCENE 23

1 inside

Sam: (watching Gummo eating) That looks tough.
Gummo: Yeah. Tastes bad too.
Sam: (pause) Then why are you eating it?
G: What do you expect us to eat, Wheat? We can't afford that; aint got no lamps or toasters; thats just for rich folk.
(long pause as he chews) Ain't got much problem with Gristle poachers though.

inside

XX

11

#6

Martin + Shof

Hort: (to Sam. Ralph is hanging around in the background) Well, thers a legend see, that from way before the great earth flatteners came, all the smartest guys around got together to make a food that could survive through everything, so they took gristle out of all the old type foods and made up pure gristle, and so wheat and gristle were the only foods to survive.

Sam: And beef jerky.

Hort: eh?

Sam: Never mind.

XX

(G.F. mother is talking to her daughter. Ralph is in the distance)

#2

off screen

Mother (Gerdie); Now do as I say.
Daughter (Rita): But I don't want to talk to him.
Gerd: What's the matter, he's got a good job, so go on.
Rita: (hesitantly) Oh, all right.

*Mother
Blair*

(Rita walks up to Ralph, he turns, notices her, smiles)

Ralph: Hi.

XX

5

Ralph comes after Ralph on way out to Sunset

6

Ralph hanging around - cutaway

WHEAT SOUP SCRIPT
SCENE 22

film

(Ralph and Sam approach a man who is looking off into the distance)

Ralph: Hi, My name's Ralph. (pause) ...and this is Sam.

Zeke: (slowly turns his head towards them, looks at them, and then turns back away) Hi, hows it going. (pause) I'm Zeke.

(Sam and Ralph look at each other and out into the distance where Zeke is looking, confused)

Sam: Uh, what are you doing?

Zeke: We're farming. (he doesn't turn around)

Sam: Farming? (pauses and looks around) Well wheres the wheat?

Z: you've got to be kidding. It's a depressed economy, we can't afford wheat.

S: Then what are you farming??

Z: Gristle.. We're gristle farmers.

(Hort, another G.F. enters)

Hort: (to Zeke) Hi Zeke, Who are these guys?

Z: I don't know.

S: I'm Sam, this is Ralph.

H: Hi, I'm Hort. (pause, looks around) So, what do you two fellas do?

R: Well, I'm in wheat poaching, and Sam here is the wheat farmer.

H: HooWee!! ^{shakes} The wheat farmer! Here! (Hort rushes up and Sams hand) I sure am happy to meet you.

Z: How nice.

H: Yup (smiling and shaking is head in disbelief) Well, we're gristle farmers.

S: What's that?

H: Well, we farm gristle.

S: But uh, well whats gristle?

H: Gristle. See here; (Hort reaches into his sack and pulls out a tumbleweed)

9

Scene #7

GRISSELE FARMERS

Scene 23

- I don't know
- Well you could try using a stick
- I did, that's the funny part.
- ^{stop talking, or cut} them are nice shoes

SAM: thanks

~~They~~ Ther so white

SAM: Yeah

~~uh, THEM' are nice boots you 'got' too.~~
(pause)

uh, THEM' are nice boots you 'got' too.

~~Thanks~~

Sn 23 #1 (40 sec)

- RALPH: These people are really pathetic & depressing.

SAM: I thought there was something wrong.

RALPH: And the worst part is they're so happy about it.

SAM: Except for Zeke, I feel sorry for her.

RALPH: Clubbed, they all ~~acted~~ like they've been clubbed a lot. On the head.

SAM: ~~The~~ Zeke's different, she's so, so...

ALTHOUGH THE AMINO
ACIDS OCCUR IN A
LINEAR ORDER ALONG
THE LENGTH OF A
POLYPEPTIDE CHAIN,
THE POLY DOES NOT
EXIST IN A STRAIGHT
MOLECULE

WHEAT SOUP SCRIPT

SCENE 26

Thompson Roberts

[3] Sam: Well Zeke, I think it's time I returned to my farm. I left a friend behind. -pause- I'm worried about him.

Zeke: Yes, I think you'd better go back, there's certainly no point in you hanging around with these morons.

S: Well, I do want to stay. I want to teach these people how to farm. you could raise your own wheat.

Z: It seems pointless. I don't know anything about wheat farming but I've tried to teach them other things and they never understand anything. They're pretty stupid you know.

S: Well, it's not really that hard.

Z: I've tried, oh I've tried. I've been the leader of these people for many years and...

S: (interrupting) You're the leader!?

Z: Yes, I'm the leader of these people.

S: Oh, I didn't know that.

Z: But I think maybe, that a charismatic guy like you could help me teach them things. I don't think they like me very much.

S: I'll be back Zeke. I'm sure they can learn.

SAM: These dumb gristle farmers, they don't know what's going on.

Ralph: It's Okay, just don't let 'em bother ya.

SAM: They're so stupid though, y'know? I try to give 'em some wheat. Almost anyone else would take it, but they won't

RALPH: Well I can understand that. I wouldn't just take it from you either.

SAM: You wouldn't?

Ralph: No, its yours, I'd have to earn it.

Sam: You mean steal it.

Ralph: Yeah, its basically the same thing, right?

Sam: So if I just offered you wheat, you wouldn't take it?

Ralph: Absolutely not, it's the principle of it.

SAM: I could offer you some right now, and you wouldn't take it.

RALPH: No, probably not.

SAM: What do you mean probably?

RALPH: Well...how much?

SAM: There, you see, now the grissle farmers would never take it. I offered them wheat They wouldn't take that, I offered them appliences, they wouldn't take that; we don't do anything with our appliences, you know. Do you know what we do with them?

Ralph: Yeah.

SAM: You do?

RaLPH: Yeah, you bury them out back behind the shack.

SAM: You knew that?

RALPH: Yeah, for years.

SAM: Well, how come you never tried to steal them?

Ralph: Its simple, we don't have any shovels. Your friend Har locks them up in the shack at night.

SAM: (pause) Oh, thats why he ^{did} does that.

RALPH: Anyways, don't let them bother you, they just don't know any other way, its the Only system they've ever known.

Sam: So why did you ^{***} leave home? → loose page

Ralph: well, I don't know, I was just getting tired of it, I needed a change, I wanted a new job.... They have all kinds of crazy schemes all the time like burning down the farm, so I was getting tired of the routine. Day after day we go out to try to steal some wheat,

SAM: Yeah, and every day I wing you.

RALPH: and we crawl away with a few stalks. It gets to be a drag after a while. So when I heard there was jobs up north...

SAM: Yeah... So what do you guys eat other than wheat? You don't get enough off of us do yeah?

RALPH: No, thats about it, a few handfuls a week.

SAM: Really. Wow.

RALPH: (pause) Well hey, at least there's a lot of chicks out here.

SAM: Yeah, I've never met any...

RALPH: Chicks.

SAM: Yeah,... chicks, before.

RALPH: Yeah, you're right off the farm *or* Yeah, you've never been off the farm have you.

SAM: No.

RALPH: Yeah, thats a drag.

SAM: Yeah.

RALPH: We've got a ^{couple chicks} few back home.

SAM: I don't remember ever shooting any...chicks.

Ralph: Oh, no; of course not. They stay home and prepare the wheat, clean it, stuff like that.

wheel scene
Middle of GF scene.

SAM: I see...why?

RALPH: I don't know.

SAM: I see.

~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

Sunset

RALPH: (pause) Did you see the way that one chick was looking at you back there.

SAM: Well, uh, sort of, yeah.

Ralph: Well, what did you say to her?

SAM: Nothing!

RALPH: Waht do you mean nothing! You didn't say anything to her?!

SAM: Well, uh, no, I...

RALPH: Hey man, Big mistake, you got a lot to learn.

SAM: I didn't know what to say.

RALPH: Okay, well I guess you haven't had too much experience with this type of thing. I think maybe I autta give you a few pointers, If you'd really be interested.

SAM: No, I don't think so.

RALPH: Come on.

SAM: Well...like what?

RALPH: Look, you just go up and start making small talk.

SAM: About waht?

RALPH: You know, you ask her what she does and you tell her about your job. Just drop in that you're fabulously rich. You've got a fucking wheat farm. She cant resist.

SAM: And thats it? I just talk wheat?

Ralph: Yeah, thats it, no prob.

SAM: *Pause* Thats pretty shallow Ralph.

RALPH: Hey, you asked for my help, I'm just giving you the best I got.

SAM: Uh huh.

RALPH: You've never met many women have you?

SAM: No, but I've read a lot about them...in books. My father taught me to read...and I've seen a lot of pictures too. I don't remember my mother.

RALPH: Yeah, me niether. My mom died before I was born.

SAM: What?

RALPH: That's what my dad told me.

SAM: Maybe I should give you a few pointers Ralph. (long pause) Y'know, seeing a woman...

RALPH: A chick.

SAM: ...a chick in person, well, it seems so surreal.

RALPH: Well, if you've never seen one before

SAM: There is one I visit in my mind from time to time. ~~She's/dark, like me, and~~ She's very beautiful.

RALPH: In your mind? Ch, I know what you mean. I have visits from her myself, ~~only shes a blonde and shes got enormous...~~

SAM: No, no, that's not what I mean. We just sit in a white room and talk.

RALPH: (pause) Yeah, that sounds nice too. *loose page.*
(long pause) So, you've got books back at the farm eh?

SAM: Yeah, quite a few, I've read them all over and over again.

RALPH: I never did learn how to read. I've only ever seen a couple of books before.

SAM: A lot of them are hard to understand. There's some weird things in them too.

wheel scene

RALPH: Could you teach me to read sometime?

SAM: Yeah, sure, I guess.

RALPH: And hey, I could teach you how to ride my bike.

SAM: Really!

RALPH: Sounds like a fair trade.

SAM: Great. (pause) ~~***~~ There sure are a lot of grasshoppers out here...I wonder what makes them glow like that?...(pause)

RALPH: *I've been practicing my reading. those books you've got, back at the farm. me.* So what are these books about anyways?

SAM: They talk women, er, chicks and people, appliances...they talk a lot about appliances.

RALPH: Do they tell about the world before the great flatteners?

SAM: Yeah about that mostly.

RALPH: My dad used to talk about that. He heard stories from his grandfather about what it used to be like.

SAM: I seems to talk a lot about things I assume are appliances. I'm never able to get my appliances to do the same things as any of theirs though.

RALPH: My dad said there were like big appliances that they used to plow the fields with and people used to live in huge huge appliances that would keep them cool and give them light. They were like giant appliances that reached up into the sky.

SAM: I bet they had big appliances to shoot you guys with.

RALPH: Oh, I hate to imagine. It's bad enough as it is, those things really sting. I've got scars all over.

SAM: I said I was sorry about that.

RALPH: Hey, well we're friends now right.

Wheel scene

I'm still on the first page of that John Steinbeck novel you gave me.

SAM: Yeah.

RALPH: But you'd still shoot me if I was stealing your wheat?

SAM: Oh yeah, if you want me to.

RALPH: Good.

~~XXXXXXXX~~
(pause)

So who is this Har guy anyway?

SAM: Oh he just lives with us.

wheat
RALPH: Is he related to you somehow?

SAM: No, no he just moved in with us...a long time ago. I think he's pretty old, but he doesn't look it.

RALPH: You just left him with the farm like that and he isn't even related or anything?

SAM: Yeah, well, he seems like a part of the family, in a way, I didn't really see what difference it makes. I was a lot closer to him than with my dad. (pause)
I guess we'd better get back to the barn.
(pause)

~~XXXXX~~
RALPH: Yeah.

SAM: Goodnight Ralph.

RALPH: Goodnight Sam.