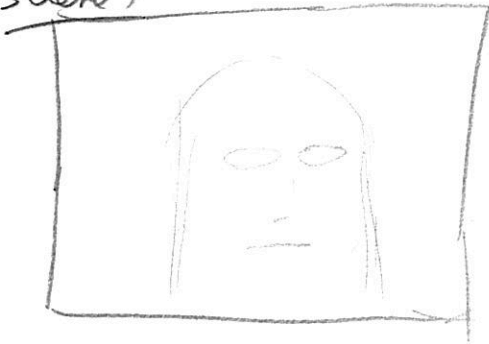


WHEAT SOUP

page 1

Scene 1



pause on Al's Face 5-10 seconds

Al: "It's not like we just looked down one day
and said 'LET THERE BE WHEAT' "

Scene 2



Low shot of wheat - pause for a few seconds

-mumbling of voices - inaudible

The wheat begins moving



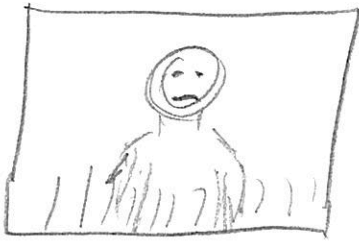
W.P.1 "SHHHH"



WP2 enters, crawling

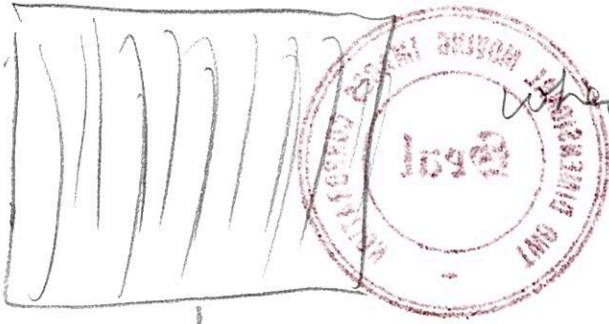
WP1 gets up on one or both knees and
looks around.

Looks back down again.

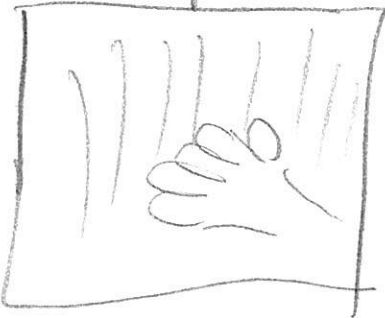


SAM, Looking at or over the camera
(directly)

wide enough to tell he is hiding in the wheat
3-5 sec. (he is crouched down on his knees)
(do not show the gun)



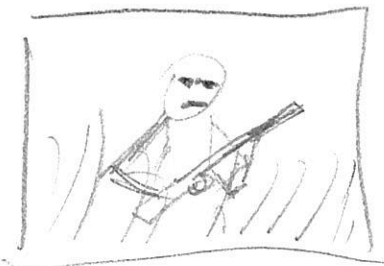
wheat close up



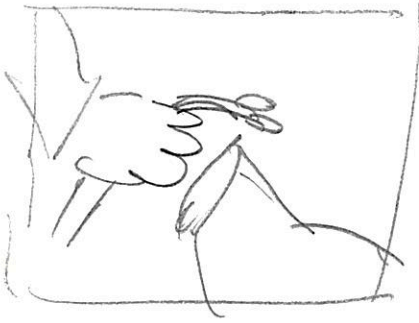
hand reaches in, grabs handful
pulls it out



shot of WP showing wheat into sack



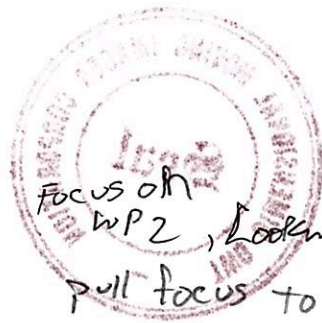
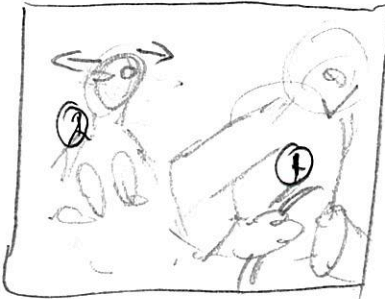
cut to Sam, a wider shot, he is
carrying a gun.



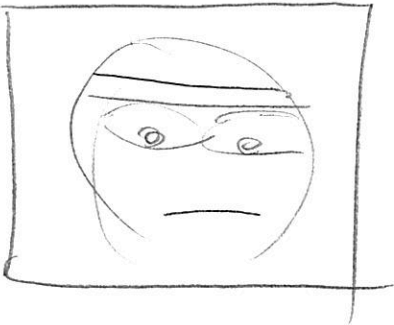
Close up
WP showing wheat in sack



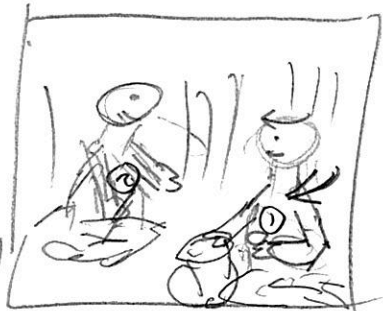
Closer up of SAM
still staring directly at camera



Focus on
WP2, Looking around nervously
pull focus to WP1 in foreground, showing wheat in sack



Close up of Sam, staring into camera

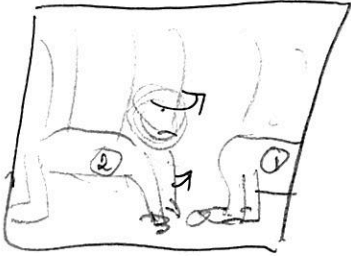
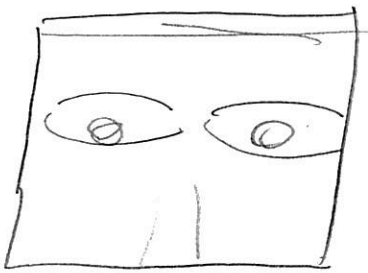


Wider shot of WP's.
WP1 turns with full sack
they start tying up the sack

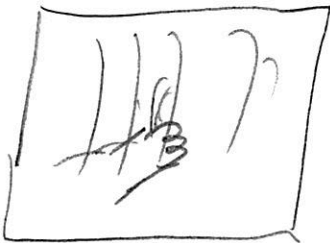
Wheat Soup

extrem close up of Sam

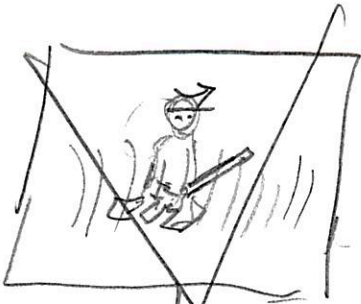
page 4



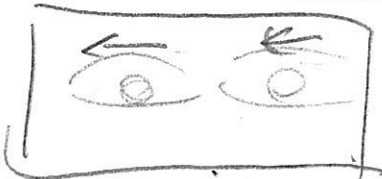
WP crawling away through the wheat
WP2 looks to side, downward
he reaches for some wheat



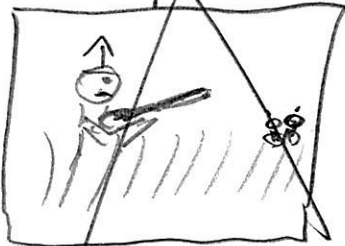
WP2 hand reaches and grabs some wheat
rips it out violently
- ripping of wheat sound a bit emphasised



wide ~~shot~~ shot of Sam
he ~~turns away~~ turns away from camera



eyes shift



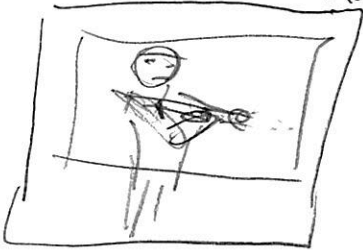
Pan right, see 2 WP in distance
Sam stands up



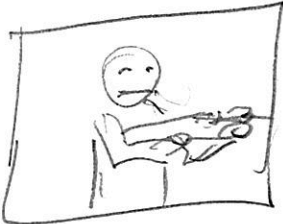
WP in foreground
WF in background, gun raised
<shack in background>
WP see WF, become alarmed

Rapid cut

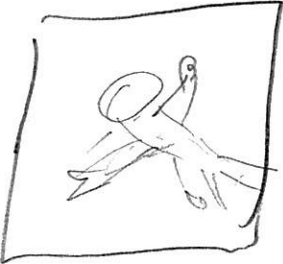
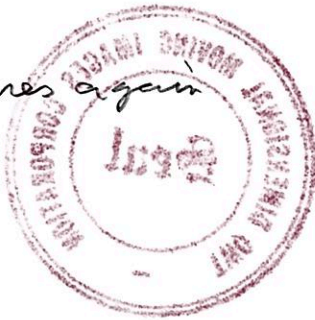
Damn Fires



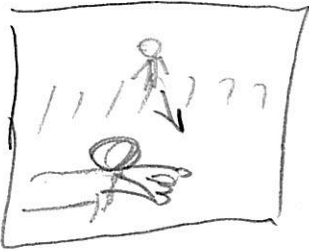
WP1 gets hit



Sam Fires again

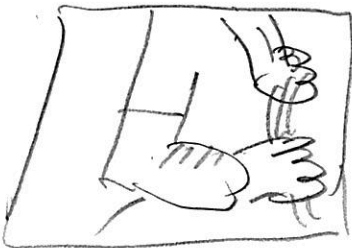


- WP2 gets hit



wide angle shot
WP2 crawling, with a handful of wheat
along in foreground

WF walks towards camera, reaches WP
(steps on his hand)

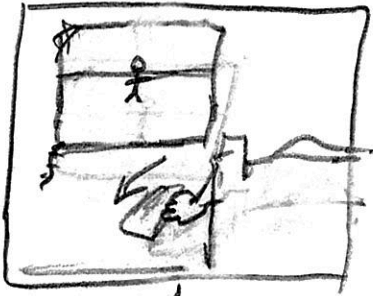


reach down and grasp a stalk of wheat
from WP hand

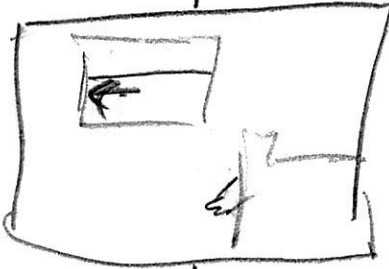


Head + shoulders of sam
puts wheat in mouth & says

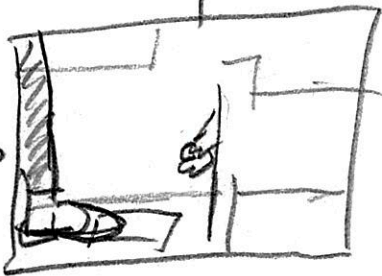
"Damn Wheat Poachers"



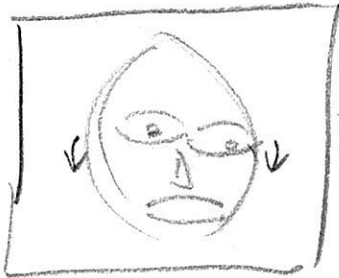
inside of shack
shot from foot of bed
Through window, see Sam approaching
Hand falls out of bed, alarm clock
falls to the floor.



as Sam closes in on window, he
moves off to screen left



Pan down (optional)
Sam's feet enter shot beside
the alarm clock
"DAD" he exclaims.

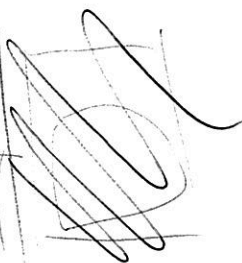
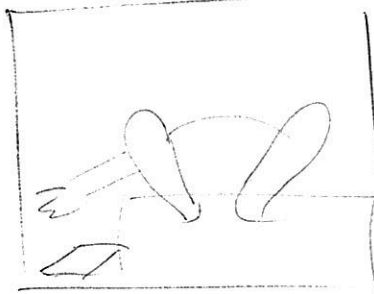
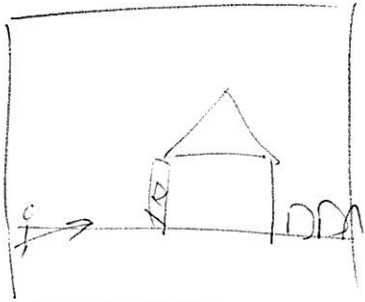


Sam's face, Dad, in disbelief
looks down



Point of View shot from Sam as he
reaches down and picks up the alarm clock
- when he touches it, cut

Could be closer, & pan down to cover



ECU Almanac, Pen, Down.
Foot comes in.



DAD.



cut to



Al in white room, she on a large chair
- a 3 legged stool across from her
Al "Come In, Sit"

Sam walks in, confused, and sits down.

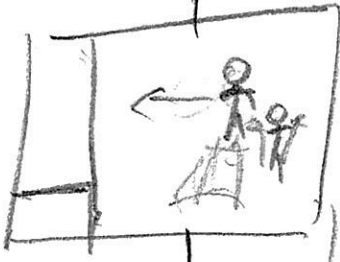
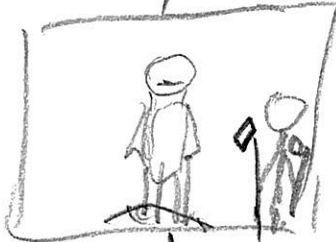


Close up - HARD Face wearing black make-up
- reads Eulogy



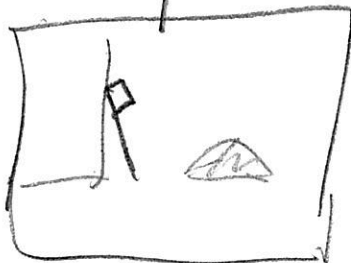
Doley back

- Sam is standing, there is web
holding 2 hoes



doley back + ~~fan~~
to see side of shack
(~~and~~)

Han finishes Eulogy, throughs
3 handfuls of wheat onto grave
Sam sticks hoe in as headstone



They walk off, Sam puts his hoe
against side of shack + they walk
behind it.



Cut to al

She is talking about how wonderful fathers can be, how they tell stories of the past, ~~the~~ and of their experiences



Shot of Sam

"My dad told dumb stories"



Al - Thoughtful pause, "yeh, I know"



cut to Har's face, using camera as a mirror

- Taking off make-up

- Sound of pacing in background
10-15 sec



Har turns his head



Point of view of Har
Sam, waking, pauses - P
"I Hate Funerals"



Har "But that's the only one you've ever been too"

SAM "It's enough of an indication, believe me"

Sam continues pacing, walks off screen

From
in front of Hans Table



Han, turns to his mirror to continue taking
his make-up

Sam is pacing in the back ground

~~Not all~~
HAR - "Funerals ~~don't have to be that~~
"well, we have to pay our respects"

Sam (pausing) " ~~Why is it like that that then~~
But its depressing, why do we have to put
ourselves through it?"

HAR " Its traditional

- Sam shakes his head and continues pacing -

" Its the way its been done for generations,
it wouldn't be right to change it now "

SAM - waving his arms about - " ~~Its awful~~
but its so depressing
and if we didn't do it, who would know?"



Han - turning his head

" The band ... the wheat would know "

Shot in front of Sam

Sam - he has paused and turned his head.
pause



Sam
Turns forward, head down, eyes up

" But would they care?"



page 9 b.

S: I ~~shot~~^{wounded} a couple more WP's this morning

H: oh yeah, thats good
They've been pretty active lately -

S: two of them.
two bullets.

~~15~~ Might be able to cut the 2nd quarter
of section 9 next week.

H: thats good - We've been having
good crops lately, ~~really productive~~.
Seems to get better every year.

S: Well, its still not as good
as last year -

H: yeah, maybe your right, but
its still really productive.

S: I bent my hoe, will you help me
straighten it out.

H: Yeah, sure. (pause)
How'd you bend it?

S: workin that new piece of land.

H: Yeah, thats coming real good.

S: ~~yeah~~^{it} should turn out to be a real
good piece of land

H: I think we've expended the farm
about as far as we can

S: I hate funerals

H: BUT That's the only one you've
ever been to.

S: It's enough of an indication, believe me.

H: Well, we have to pay our respects

S: But it's so depressing, why do we have
to put ourselves through it?

H: it's the way it's been done for
generations, it wouldn't seem
right to change it now.

S: yeah, but it's still awful; And if
we didn't do it, who would know?

H: ~~the wheat~~, ...
The hand --- The wheat would
know.

S: BUT would they care.

AL: "No"



SAM: "No, I didn't think so,
Har really frustrates
me sometimes."



AL: "It's Not his fault, he
doesn't know"

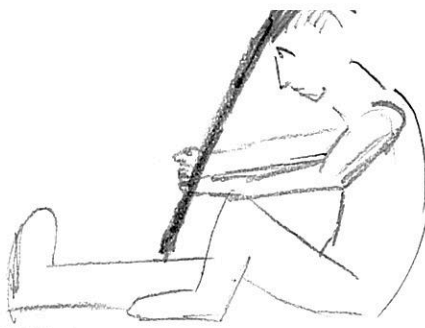


SAM: "But he's read the Almanac"



AL: "But he's not the wheat farmer."
(PAUSE)





Unusual pose, head against Page 11
hoe

≡ Much Wider
Har Walks into shot (after
a pause)

Har: "I know how you feel,
but, your jobs are important

on
SAM: "Not to Me its not."

Har: "Even if you don't care
about ~~the~~ the tradition, you've
got to think about all the
people you're feeding"

SAM: "What about all the people
I'm feeding. I'd like to see
some of them for a change"

Har: "But the Wheatfarmers
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 that's not what I meant, but 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 bon y' know?"

exchange



How do we know he's ever anyone else out there at all?



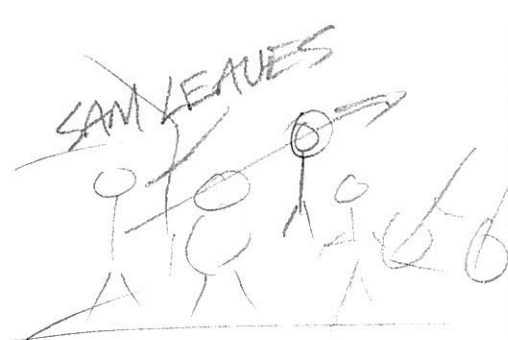
Guy Bops around getting appliances. SAM is looking cool leaning against Shack. Har stays in one spot while Guy bring appliances. Har checks them over as he gets them, giving some back and keeping some.

Har keeps first two, gives the 3rd one back. Guy Bops back + walks around his cart still carrying same appliance.

SAM: "Appliances Har, why do we trade for appliances?"

Har: (Looks toward SAM, Meanwhile Guy circles his cart + comes back with the same appliance) "It doesn't matter, they're rare, if we traded for rocks..."

"We don't even know what they are"



SAM: "ya, ya, I know we'd Page 13
all be rich." (He leaves)

(SAM walks off into the field
stands there for a moment in the
middle of the shot then looks
up into the sky - PAUSE)

AL: (Breaking both his legs
story?)



Semi-Silhouette, Har is burying
appliances, Sam walks in
behind him wearing back pack
& stuff

SAM: "Come With Me."

Har half turns his head, keeps
on working. Pause. SAM maybe
hangs his head a bit. Pause.

Jump cut to Har in foreground,
pull focus to Sam walking down
road.

walks l. to R.



↑ the amazing
jump focus shot.
focus cuts instead
of pulling.

Bunch of walking scenes.



Do Later

(6A)

SAM walking towards Page 14
Camera. Looks to his left & sees
something, ~~he shades his eyes~~
~~strains to look~~ & keeps walking
speeds up a bit. under SUN

SAM POV

4 50 mm



(1)

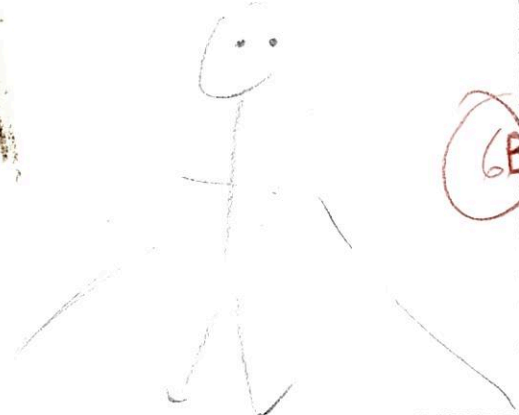


SAM half-running toward
camera looking to his left.

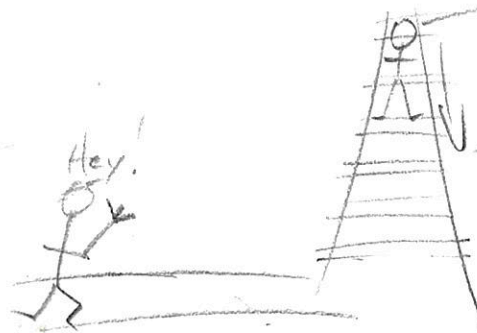
(6B)

Do Later

Shoot under SUN



Mike



(3)

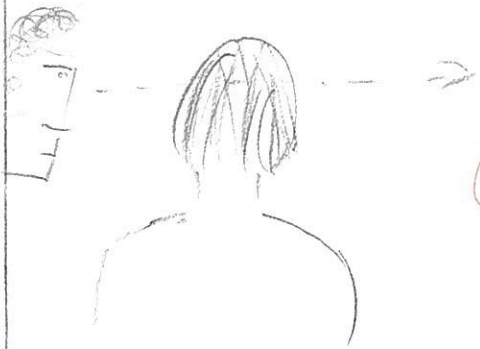
Back of Sam's head, Mike walks
in front of him & right past
him. Wide

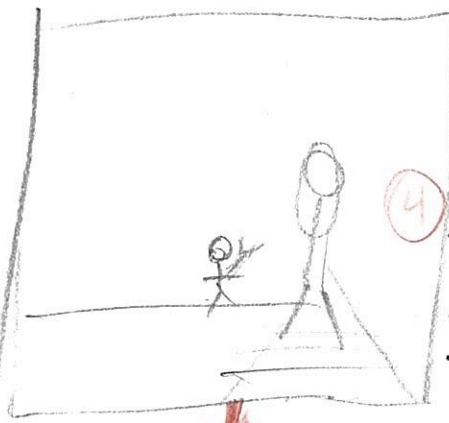
Do with 500 mm
but wider image than
shown.

(2)

train SFX

SAM: "Mutters 'Hi... Excuse Me...'"





SAM: Wait Come back
Ik: "Sorry, I ^{can't} stop"
SAM: "Why"
Ik: "I'm walking the rails"



SAM: "I've seen ~~you~~ But you're the first ~~person~~ ^{person} I've ~~seen~~ ^{seen} ~~outside the farm~~ ^{since I left}"



Ik: "I don't have time for a the farm dumb stowing wheat poacher"

"I'm not stopping for a ridiculous wheat poacher"

SAM: "You don't understand, I'm the wheattamer."

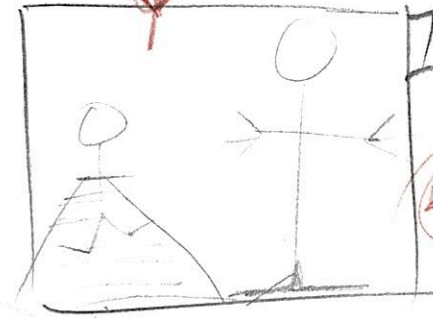
Ik: "Wheat!" "You ~~must~~ must have wheat" **JUMP CUT**

SAM: "You Got wheat"

SAM: "Ya, a whole sackful"

Ik: "Can I have some"

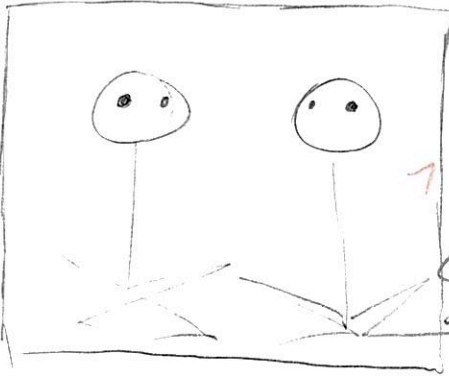
SAM: "Ya, sure" (dipping into his sack)



Ik:

Ik grabs wheat, they sit down.

4
5



Ik: This is good shit, nice + fresh
you must have just been to the
farm.

SAM: Y, I just left a few days ago

Ik: You're not supposed to ~~have~~
have are you?

SAM: Well, I never have before.

Ik: Uh huh. (uninterested)



SAM: Well I ~~never~~ didn't see any
reason why I had to stay on
anything. I was getting bored
with, I've been there all
my life + never left, I
was / I know feeling a lack of
~~purpose~~ purpose in my life.



Ik: Uh huh.

SAM: It seemed to be the same thing
everyday, I'd play a little,
shoot a couple wheat patches

Ik: Uh huh

SAM: (Sam starts to take note of what
he's doing + stops talking)

(Look of amazement as we hear the
sound of lighting a cigarette,
a couple puffs of smoke
come into frame)

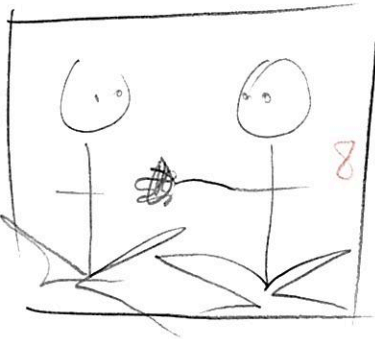
SAM: What's what you do Page 11
with wheat?



Ik: Well, Ya. (indignant)

SAM: Well what do you eat?

Ik: Starts reaching into his pack

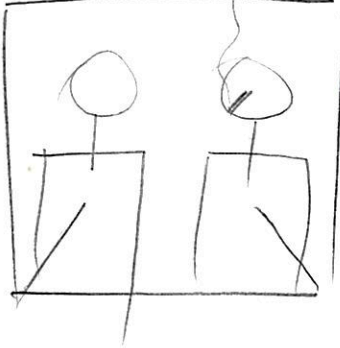


Ik: (hold out a small bag)
"Beef Jerky"

SAM: "Beef Jerky?"

Ik: (Standing) Ya, I found ~~some~~ crates +
crates of the stuff ~~left~~ from before
the ^{great} ~~great~~ ^{flattening} war, been living on it
for years.

TRACKING SHOT



(SAM has odd look of disbelief, they
start walking down the road, toward
camera, they walk in silence for
a while, then Mike smokes
through his nose.)

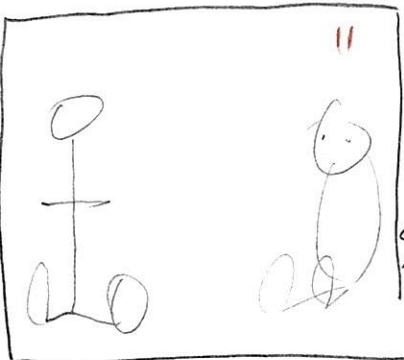
JUMP CUT to sitting relaxed on the road

SAM: "You don't know what the almanac is?"

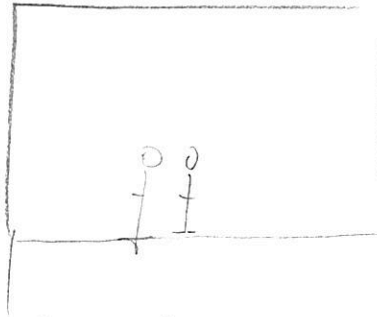
Ik: "No"

SAM: "Well, here, ~~the~~ (taking it out) it's this
book, it tells you what you need
to know"

Ik: "Like what?" or "what do you mean?"



12, 13
each side, Dm, Ic
closeups



tells them to
get out of the
way, they
casually step to
the side

Sam & IK are stopped of looking ahead (screen right), slight pause, you hear some mumbling - shouting "Outa the way" 3 dudes enter frame right travelling very slow. Lead guy is yelling & screaming, they make it up to Sam & IK. Delaney's ranting stops momentarily
SAM: "Hi"

Delaney: "No time to talk now ^{"Some wasn't moved in a day"}
(they make it to the far side of the frame) "ok, I guess we can camp here for the night here boys."

white room

AL

AL: Oh Brother
SAM: You know this guy?
AL: Ya, his name's Delaney, he bothers everybody in the westland

Delaney: Hi, My Name's Delaney, nice to meet ya.
AL: He's on a holy quest
Delaney: I'm on a holy quest.
AL:

AI: oh brother.

SAM: you know this guy?

AI: yeah, his names Delaney, he brothers everyone in the wasteland

~~SAM:~~

Delaney: Hi my names Delaney, nice to meet you!

AI: Hes on a holy quest

Del: I'm on a holy quest

SAM: ~~what~~ A quest to do what

~~AI: Hes bringing an artifact as far as he can bring this that that.~~

Del: I'm bringing

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

SAM: What holy relic

AI: Him, ha, ha.

Del: Mee, HA HA HA

Not really son, that was just a joke

<Cut to AI with sarcastic look on face>

Del: Really I'm bringing this holy iron to the promised land

SAM: What an ass

AI: you use it to pound out things,

Scene 9 (cont from somewhere)

SAM + IC
~~Sam~~ + ~~IC~~ walking down road.

see 3 people in distance

Front guy [Delaney] is leading 2 others
who are pulling a large cart with ropes.

SAM
~~Sam~~ (as they get closer): "Hello there, where
are you bound?"

Delaney: "Get out of my way you
heathen since you're coming
through"

- They are moving remarkably slow-

~~Sam~~ Sam and IC stop confused
to the side of the road.

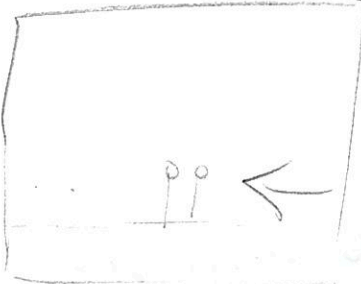
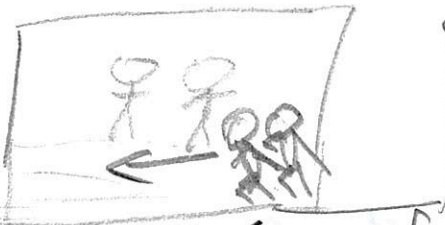
< SHOT from other side of road, Sam + IC
in background + 2 followers slowly
pull cart across foreground >

Conversation - [SEE PAGE 10]

Delaney: "pull, pull. The ~~day~~ promised
land won't wait forever etc."

"all right, that's it for the night
lets camp out"

- starts lighting a fire. SAM looks
down the road to see an abandoned
camp fire every 100 feet -



Del: The great iron shaped this world to its own desires

Al: I think someone dropped it on his head

Sam: Where did it come ~~from~~ from?

Del: It was born of the great earth flattening cosmic ~~great~~ forge at the centre of the universe

Al: Boles Blacksmiths 123 Broad Street
or
he found it and he thought it looked lonely.

Del: Nothing can stop our quest

Al: unless his followers find a better paying job.

Del: Nor will I rest til no hill or tree remains,
as the great iron intended it.
(pulling + waving an axe)

SAM: what's a tree?

Al: ~~they at least deserve a shirt.~~
~~they're not too bright~~
He doesn't even give them shirt

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

Sam: Swung?, ~~what~~ at what?

Al: They're not too bright but they at least deserve shirts

Del: The glory, the glory

Sam: What?

Al: a total loon.

Del : Flatness forever
=

Page 23

AI : a waste of ~~sope~~ good rope

Sam : Hold on ..

=
Del : Two dimensions is all you need.

=
AI : ignore him

=
Del : follow me

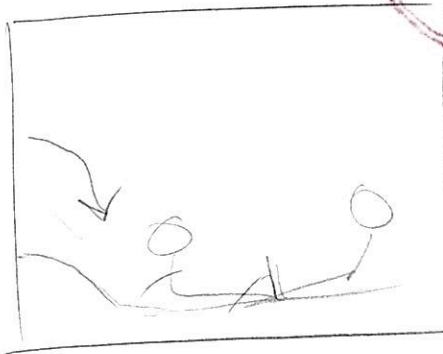
=
AI : ~~Just~~ leave him

=
Del : The man almighty

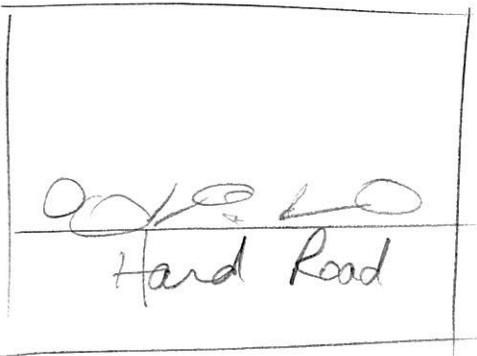
AI : disillusioned

=
SAM : I'm beat, I'm going to sleep.

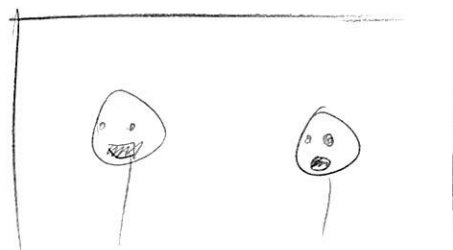
IC : yeah me too



SAM IK walk into the shot from Left, & bed down in the ditch. As they are getting comfortable, they look back at the road in disbelief.



3 dudes sleeping on the hard road.



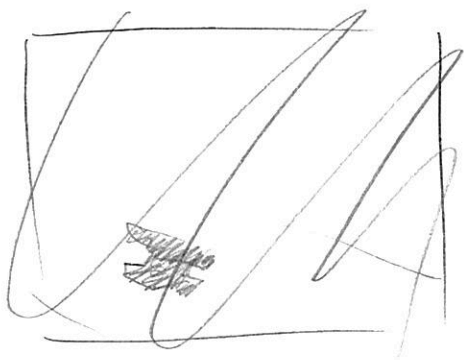
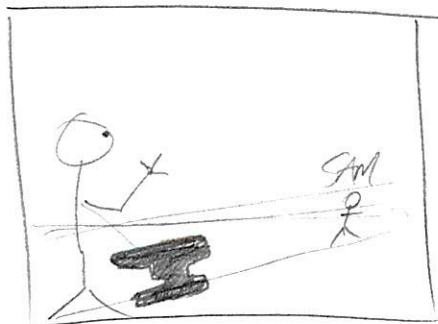
they look & smile, lay back down.
~~Out of the shot~~ in the shot.



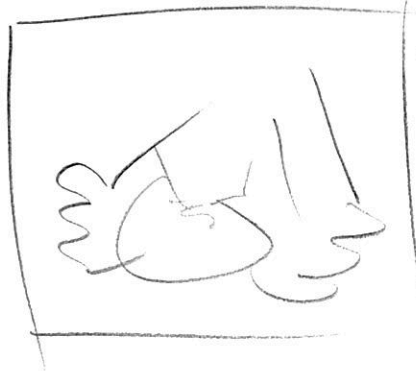
looking screen left.

Delaney still looking dejected out across the wasteland (scanning his eyes a little).

starts pulling anvil, looks behind to where Sam would be
 Delaney (with a smile) "Hey do you think you could help me..." (Pause)



Puts his arm down, looks dejected again, ~~looks~~ looks down at the anvil, there is a little sac, he picks it up.

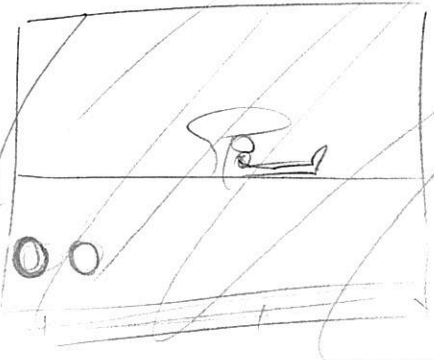


@ C.U. of sac, opens it, there's heat.

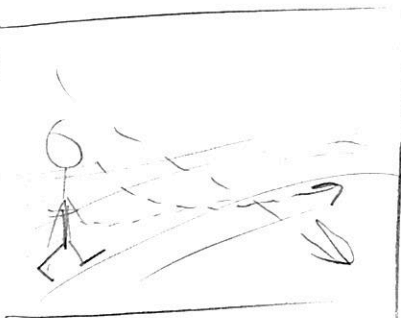
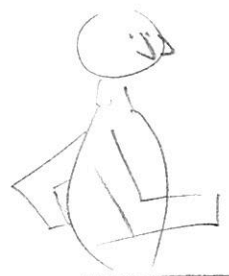
fairly small figure
SAM walking away



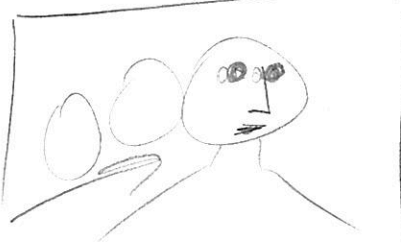
Delaney sitting on the anvil, elbows
resting on knees.

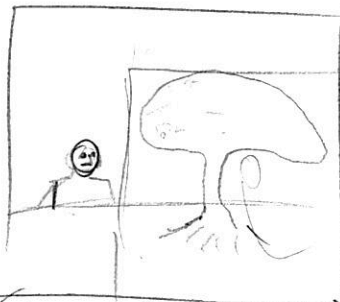


telephoto pan of SAM walking
for a while, then he looks to
his right & up a bit. (squinting)
he ~~stops~~ & starts heading off in
that direction
starts heading up a hill
looking ahead



Closer shot, he moves into frame & stops
looking.

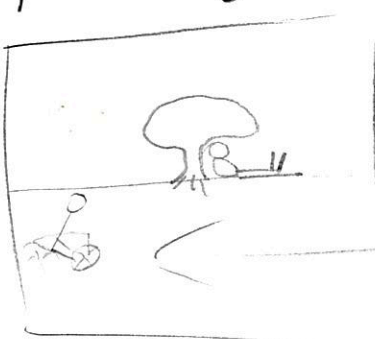




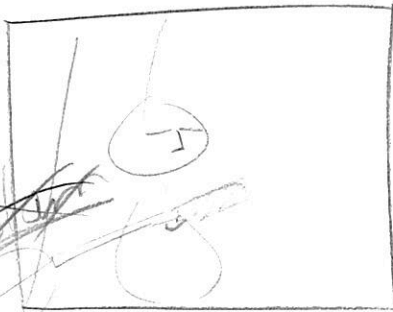
pauses, then comes in for closer inspection, very curious, plays with leaves etc. then gets comfortable sitting under it. Closes his eyes.

(Camera pans probably)

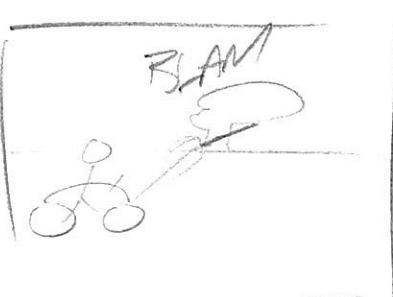
peaceful pause.



Ralph enters on his bike (squeaky tires)
Ralph stops for a moment, looks, starts rolling slowly (walking rather than peddling)



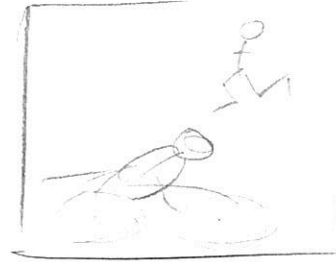
Sam sleeping, squeaking noise, he wakes up, looks toward Ralph. there is a moment of recognition he grabs his rifle & fires



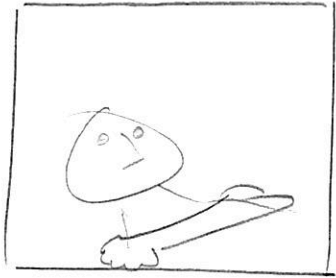
Ralph falls.



Shot down barrel etc he lowers rifle, look of realization, surprise, he starts movin'



Ralph fallen on ground in foreground, SAM running down hill to him & ~~starts helping him up~~.
SAM: "Hey, are you ok?"



Ralph (lying on ground & looking up, clutching his shoulder)
Yea, I'm all right. Say, you're the W Farmer aren't you?

SAM: (off screen) "Uh, yeah."

Ralph: (reaching out his hand, SAM grabs it, starts pulling him up as he says) "I thought so, I could tell by the way you shot ~~me~~ me."



SAM pulls him up into the two shot ^{SAM pulls out something} & starts wrapping his wound.

SAM: Ya I'm sorry about that, it's just kind of a reflex I guess, you being a wheat producer & all.

Ralph: That's all right you just grazed me, you're a hell of a shot, you haven't killed one of us yet. (Sincere)

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

R: Ya, I know how you feel, I'm thinking of getting into a new line

I work myself. I hear page 29
there's jobs up north.

(Pause) By the way, my name's
Ralph

SAM: (semi-surprised) uh, ... I'm Sam.

~~SAM~~: What kind of work up north?

Ralph: I don't know, some sort of preaching
jobs. So who's taking care of the farm.

SAM: Oh, I left someone behind

Ralph: you mean that big guy?

Sam: ~~that~~ yeah, Harliguin.

Ralph: Are you sure he can handle it?
That's a lot of work, for him.

Sam: Oh, um -
~~it should be all right.~~

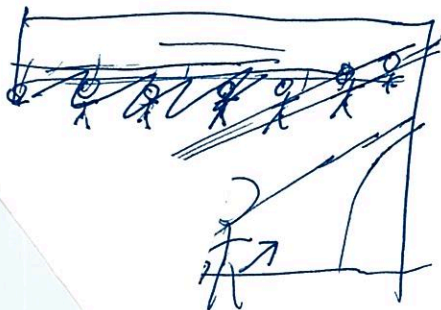
~~They're there someone up ahead~~



- Ralph
~~Sam~~ points off screen -

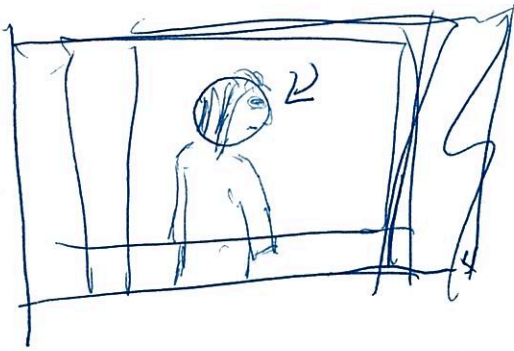
RALPH (W/Chd only) There's some people
up ahead.

- SAM looks up with more surprise -



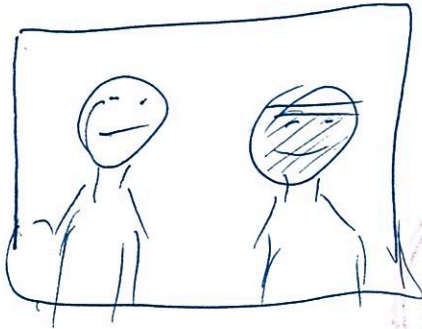
- wide shot, road runs into distance
w/ fence & gate along it
Ralph & Sam walk into shot -

walk off the road towards G.F.'s



3/4 Back of Szymon (Zeke)

Zeke turn ~~and~~ head around
looks at them
turns head back



Ralph: Hi, My name Ralph
and this is Sam.

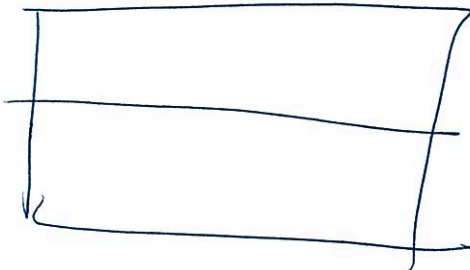


-Zeke
pause a moment
Turn around again -
Turn back to 3/4 back

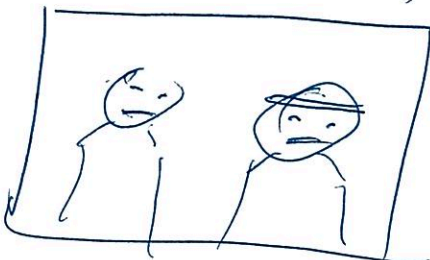
Zeke: "Hi, how's it going."
~~My name is Zeke~~ pause
I'm Zeke."



-Sam + Ralph - confused reaction shot
they look out where all the
GF's are looking -



shot of empty prairie



Sam: "Uh, what are you doing"



Zeke (doesn't turn around)
"we're farming"

Sam " ~~what~~ farming? well, ^{where's} ~~where~~ the wheat?"

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

Sam "well then what are you farming?"

Zeke "ghosts, we're ghost farmers"
- enter ~~Hort~~ -

~~Hort~~ ~~enters~~ - enters -

"Hi Zeke, who are those two guys?"

Zeke "I don't know"

Sam "I'm Sam, this is Ralph"

~~Hort~~ "Hi, I'm Hort."

So, what do you two fellows do?"

Ralph "Well, I'm in wheat poaching and
Sam here is the wheat farmer."

Hort "Hoo wee! the wheat farmer, here!"

~~Hey Sam~~

- rushes up & shakes Sam's hand -

"I sure am happy to meet you"

Sam, "uh, yeah"

Hort - yelling "Look here everybody. It's the WF!"

Zeke "How nice"

~~Hort~~ Hort "guf, well we're ghost farmers"

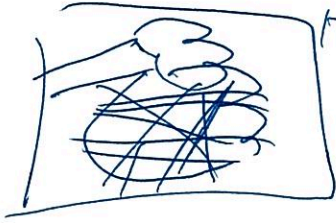
Sam "what's that?"

INSIDE

page 32

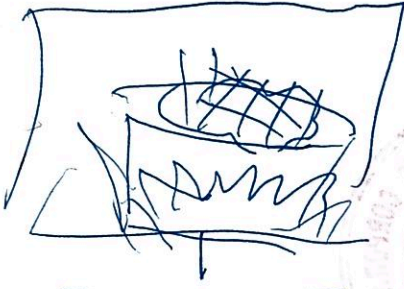
Hort "well we farm quills"

Sarn "what's quills"



Hort "quills, ~~see~~ see here!"

- pulls + unfolded from his back
- holds it up



- cut to quills boiling in a pot on a fire -



- dolly to a gf sawing away trying to cut the quills -



dolly to another GF, ripping some quills apart.



dolly to another GF who is trying to chew the quills.



continue dolly to Sarn
- reaction to quills eating -

Sam ~~looks~~ looking at a Gummy eating -
"That looks tuff."

Gummy "Yeah, tastes bad too"

Sam "Then why are you eating it?"

Gummy "What do you expect us to eat, wheat?"

We can't afford that; ain't got no
lamps or toasters; that's just for the
rich folk."

another GF "Ain't got much problem with
gistle poachers though!"

~~But~~

Hort "Well, there a legend see, that
from ~~way~~ ^{way} before the great crash
flattener came, all the smartest
guys around got together ~~and~~ to make
a food that could survive ~~the~~ through
everything, so they took gistle out of
all the old ~~type~~ type foods and made up
pure gistle ^{and} ~~so that's why~~ wheat and
gistle were the only foods to survive."

Sam: "And beef jerky"

Hort "eh?"

Sam: "never mind"

→ Ralph is just hanging around in the background.

Mother and Girl; Ralph is in background

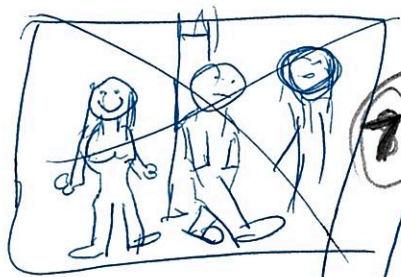
Mother: "Now do as I say"

Girl: "But I don't want to talk to him"

Mother: "What's the matter, he's got a good ~~steady~~ ^{steady} job, so go on"

Girl: "all right"

turn



Ralph + Zete + a female
hanging around.

page 34

Zete: - Says some intelligent stuff
to Ralph, then walks away

Ralph turns to girl - pan over
Ralph: "What's with him anyway?"
girl: "People say he's the only one smart
enough to be depressed."
Ralph: "So what are you doing Saturday night?"
girl: "What's a Saturday?"
Ralph looks at camera, lifts eyebrows
Cheap laugh

cut back to Sam listening to a joke

Led - "... So this guy says to the cook 'I'd like
a quistle sandwich!' HAR HAR HAR"

- everyone except Sam laugh -

Sam "I don't get it"

Hort "Well, if we had ~~wheat~~ ^{bread} for a sandwich,
why the hell would we be eating quistle!"

Sam "Well I have some wheat. Here, why don't
you have some"

GF's - "Oh No, we couldn't take
your charity" cut

Sam/Hort side

(2)

Sam is sitting by the fire with a piece of gistle in his hands. He looks up and sees (soft focus) a cute chick ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

They look back and forth at each other for a while until Sam is interrupted by GORN

GORN " It may not be wheat but it sure is nice stuff eh "

Sam " huh ? "

Gorn " The gistle, good stuff huh ? "

Sam " No, No not really. you people can't keep living on this junk "

Gorn " Why Not, besides, aint got nothing else "

Sam " Hey, just because they have all the appliances doesn't mean they should have all of the wheat ! "

Gorn " But what could we pay for the wheat ? "

Gorn " I don't care, heres ~~all~~ a bag of wheat, just take it ! "

Gorn " Oh No! That's your wheat, you earned it. "

Sam " But I've got lots of it "

Gorn " But you might need it to get more appliances "

Sam " But I don't want the appliances either. Why don't you come to my farm and I'll give you some appliances to trade for it "

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

4
Cont

Sam + starting to get angry -

"because you won't take the fucking wheat if I just give it to you!"

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

Sam "Nobody needs appliances, nobody even knows what they do!"

Gorn "I'm confused"

Sam "Confused! you fucking crazy!"

Sam gets up and walks out -

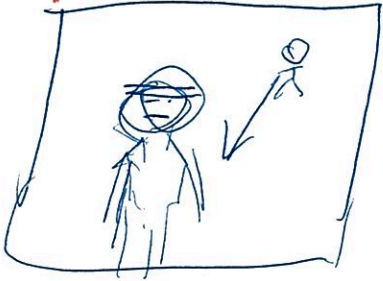
- Sam is walking out towards sunset =

- Ralph looks over, sees him

Ralph to girl: "~~can~~ catch you later babe"

- Ralph hurrys after Sam -

Sam in foreground, Ralph in back, approaching -



SAM: those dumb grissle farmers, they don't ^{page 21} know
what's goin' on.

RALPH: It's ok, just don't let 'em bother ya.

SAM: ~~They~~ They're so stupid though, y'know,
I try + give 'em some wheat + almost
anyone else would take it, but ~~they're just~~
~~too dumb to just take it~~ they won't

Ralph: Well, I can understand that I wouldn't
just take it from you either, ~~I'd have to~~
~~earn it.~~

SAM: You wouldn't

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

SAM: You mean steal it.

R: A, it's ~~basically~~ basically the same thing, right?

SAM: So if I just offered you wheat, you
wouldn't just take it.

R: absolutely not, it's the principle of it.

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

R: no, probably not.

SAM: what do you mean probably?

R: Well, how much?

SAM: There you see, ~~now~~ now the grissle farmer
would never take it.

S: I offered them what they wouldn't Page 8
take that, I offered them appliances
they wouldn't take that, we don't
do anything with our appliances, you
know what we do with our appliances?

R: Yea

S: You do?

R: Yea, you bury them out behind the shack.

S: You knew that?

R: Yea, for years.

S: Well how come you never tried to
steal them?

R: Its simple, we don't have any shovels.

~~W~~ Your friend Harlequin locks them up
inside the shack.

S: (Pause) ~~W~~ oh, that's why he does that.

R: Anyway, don't let them bother you, they're
just don't know any other way, it's the only
system they've ever known.

S: So why did you leave home?

R: Well, I don't know, I was just getting
tired of it, I needed a change, I wanted
a new job.

R: They have all kinds of crazy Page 27
schemes all the time ~~the~~ like burning
down the farm. So I was getting tired
of the routine, ~~everyday~~ day after day
we go out & try & steal some wheat

S: Ya, & every day I wing you

R: & we ^{crave} ~~go~~ away with a few stalks
It's got to be a drag after a while.
So when I heard there was jobs up
~~in the~~ north

S: Ya. (Pause) So what do you guys eat
other than wheat? You don't get enough off

R: ^{us do ya?} No, that's about it, a few handfuls a week.

S: Really, Wow.

R: (Pause) Well hey, at least there's lotsa
chicks here.

S: Ya, I've never met any ~~any~~ ~~ones~~.

R: chicks.

S: Ya... chicks, before.

R: Ya, you're right off the farm (or) ya, you've
never been off the farm have ya.

K: Yea, that's kind of a diag.

Page 40

S: Yea.

R: We've got a few back at ~~the~~ our little settlement.

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

R: Oh no of course not, they stay home & clean the wheat, I prepare it.

S: I see.

R: Did you see that way that ~~one~~ chick was lookin' at ya back there.

S: Well, uh, sort of yeah.

R: ~~What did you say~~ to her eh?

S: NOTHING (defensively)

~~R: ~~What did you say~~ to her eh?~~
R: What do you mean nothing you didn't say anything to her?

S: Well, no, &...

R: Hey Man, Big Mistake, you got a lot to learn.

S: I didn't know what to say.

R: OK, well I guess you haven't had too much experience with this type of thing on the other hand, I guess I could give you

<? (cont) a few pointers, if you'd ~~be~~ really ~~be~~
be interested

S: No, I don't think so, ~~with~~

~~RRR~~ R: come on

S: Well, like what?

R: Hey, look, you just go up and start making small talk

S: about what

R: you know, you ask her what she does and you tell her about your job. ~~Just~~ just drop in that you're fabulously rich. You got a fucking wheat farm, she can't resist

S: ~~That's pretty shallow Ralph~~
and that's it, I just talk wheat

R: Yeah, that's it, no prob.

S: That's pretty shallow Ralph

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

S: uh huh

R: you've never met many women ~~do~~ have you

S: ~~Yes, but I've read a lot about them~~
No, but I've read a lot about them in books, my father taught me to read. And I've seen lots of pictures too

~~I never even met my mother. ~~that~~~~
I don't even remember
R: yeah me neither. My mom died before I was born

~~That's pretty shallow Ralph~~

S: What

R: That's what my dad told me

S: Maybe I should give you a few pointers Ralph
long pause

R: ~~Do you read a lot of books~~

S: you know, being a woman

R: a chick

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

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

S: Well, there is one ~~at~~ visit in my mind
from time to time

~~R~~ She's dark like me, and she's very very
beautiful.

R: In your mind?

Oh, I know what you mean.

I have visits from her from time to time
myself, only she's a blond and she's ~~really~~ got...
enormous...

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

thought pause

R: Yeah, that sounds nice too.

long pause

R: So you've got books back at the farm eh?

S: Yeah, quite a few, ~~but~~ I've read them all
~~off~~ over and over again

R: I never did learn how to read
~~off~~ did only ever seen a couple books before.

S: a lot of them are hard to understand

Sara (cont): There's some weird thing in there

R: Could you teach me to read sometime

S: yeah sure, I guess

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

S: Really

R: Sounds like a fair trade

S: ~~great~~
pause

There sure are a lot of grasshoppers out here. pause

~~What~~
I wonder what makes them glow like that.
long pause

R: So what are these books about anyway

S: They talk women, er, chicks and uh people, appliances. ~~er~~ ~~er~~ They talk a lot about appliances

R: Does it tell about the world before the ^{great} flattener?

S: yeah, about that mostly

R: My dad used to talk about that. He had some stories from his grandfather about what it used to be like.

S: It seems talk talk a lot about things I assume are appliances. I'm never able to get my appliances to do the same.

3: Things as any of theirs though

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

S: I bet we had big appliances to shoot you guys with

R: Oh, I hate to imagine. ~~get that~~ still stings. It's bad enough as it is, those things really sting. I've got scars all over.

S: I said I was ~~from~~ sorry about that.

R: Hey, well ~~well~~ we're friends now right

S: yeah

R: But you'd still shoot me if I was stealing your wheat.

S: Oh yeah, if you'd want me too.

R: Good.

pause

R: So who is that Harlequin guy anyway ~~to be related to you~~

S: Oh, he just lives with us

~~R~~ R: Is he related to you somehow

page 75

S: No, no he just moved in with us...
a long time ago.

I think he's pretty old, but he doesn't
really look it.

R: You just left him with the farm like that?
and he's not even related in anything

S: Yeah, well, he seems like 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

S: I guess we'd better get back to the barn
pause

R: yeah

S: goodnight Ralph

R: goodnight Sam.



Scene with Ralph Teaching Sam to ride like
- gets all set up
- explains it all step by step
- gets him on
- Sam falls straight sideways

1-2-10

put gloomy little "serious" look on faces
shot of ~~off and~~ AL and Sam
AL "The Farm"

Sam + ~~Ralph~~ Zeke

Sam says he's got to go back to help Har.

He finds out that Zeke is the leader

Sam says he wants to stay and teach them
to farm

Zeke thinks they are beyond helping and you
might as well go help your friend

Sam: Well Zeke, I think it's time I
returned to my farm. I left a
friend behind. ~~and~~ I'm ^{worried} ~~not sure~~
about him. ~~What if he doesn't~~
~~it's terrible.~~

Zeke: yes, I think you'd better go back
to the farm, There's certainly no point
in you hanging around with these morons.

Sam: Well I do want to stay. I want
to teach you people ~~the~~ how to farm.
You could raise your own wheat.

Zeke: ~~well~~ It seems ~~at~~ 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.

Sam: Well its not really all that hard Page 47

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

Sam: you the leader?

Zeke: yes, I'm the leader of these people.

Sam: oh, I, didn't know that

Zeke: But I think maybe, that a charismatic guy like you ~~you~~ could ~~teach~~ me to teach them things. I don't think they like me very much. They perceive me as a cynical creep.

Sam: I'll come back Zeke. I'm sure they can learn.
— Sam & Ralph head off down the road, Zeke in foreground —
into noon

AL: The Wheat Poachers, they've got a gun
~~they're not very good shots~~

SAM: ~~Hardly ever!~~

AL: they're not very good shots

— real world

SAM: ~~Hardly ever!~~

turns to Ralph

: I've got to go!

Ralph: take my bike.



Sam + Ralph
Sam - falling in sleep
Ralph - a bit awake

Shot of Sam from his feet
He is lying down on ground



He suddenly wakes up
- eyes open wide
He quickly sits up



ECU of Mouth
Yell: "HAR!"



Shot behind Sam



Turns quickly (towards Ralph)
- Looks camera left -
"I've GOT TO GO"



Ralph "Uh, take my life"

Minor
Everything

Ralph in background



Med shot

Ralph in background

Sam turns head (camera Right)

Races out of shot

Ralph looks on amazed



Bike



Sam runs in.
gets on bike

rides out of frame quickly.