

Giving Thanks

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TEASER

EXT. HOMESTEAD - DAY ONE

A cool, windy Colorado day. Mike, Sully, Wolf, Colleen, Brian and Matthew ride up in the wagon, loaded with their luggage from the Boston trip. Brian's the first one down, the others on his heels. Mike sits a moment, overwhelmed at being back.

BRIAN

Hey, boy! I missed you. Ya got so big!

Wolf Jr. runs into Brian's open arms, panting, licking his face. Colleen runs to the coop, Matthew to the barn. Brian goes to the back garden with pup -- who is now a large, year old dog. Sully starts taking the bags down. He notices Mike still sitting in the wagon.

SULLY

You all right?

MIKE (stares at house)

Just glad to be home.

He reaches his hand up to her. She takes it. He lifts her down and holds her in his arms a moment in the carry position. They stare at each other -- lost in feeling. The place is the same as when they left but it feels different now. They linger for a beat, not moving.

Suddenly Colleen rushes up, followed by Brian, breaking the moment.

COLLEEN

Sully? Where're all my chickens?

Mike is embarrassed and slides to the ground, pushing away from Sully.

SULLY (to Colleen)

Should be in the coop.

They start to walk over there.

COLLEEN

There's two missin'.

Mike follows them to the coop, and sees her medical garden, damaged from lack of water. The leaves are brown. Mike stoops down and fingers the leaves. Brian joins her.

BRIAN

What happened to the rest of the pumpkins we planted, Ma?

MIKE

Guess they didn't come up.

BRIAN

How can we have Thanksgivin' without pumpkins?

Mike shakes his head, turns to Sully.

MIKE

You said Robert E was taking care of the place while we were in Boston.

SULLY

He was. (Trying not alarm) Just ... been no rain. Had to give what water there was to the animals.

Matthew comes up with a bucket.

MATTHEW

You mean it hasn't rained the whole time we been gone?

Sully shakes his head.

MIKE

That's five weeks.

MATTHEW

And it was dry for months before

MIKE (to Sully)

Is this a serious problem?

SULLY

Not yet. But the last couple years have been real dry too. We was hopin' to get rain now. (To Colleen) Sorry bout your chickens -- probably went lookin' for water.

MIKE (getting worried)

But ... we still have water in the well, don't we?

MATTHEW

I just checked. Never seen it so low.

SULLY

You'll have to carry it up from the creek.

MIKE (undaunted)

I did that when I first moved in. I suppose we can manage ...

SULLY (gently)

I'll help ya.

He puts his arm on Mike's shoulder, and there's that spark of feeling again.

MIKE

Thank you.

They start walking to the front of the house.

MIKE

You're staying, aren't you?

SULLY

Stayin'?

MIKE

For ... supper?

MATTHEW

Course he is.

BRIAN

Hey, you gonna get married now?

MIKE

Oh, well, I don't think ...

SULLY

Married? We ... uh ...

They stop. It's awkward.

COLLEEN

But ya love each other ...

BRIAN

You said so, didn't you?

MIKE

Yes, but .. That doesn't mean ... right away ...

SULLY

Yeah ... not right away.

MATTHEW

Then you're courtin' huh?

HOLD ON Mike and Sully. They look at each other, shrug, then smile and nod, as if to say, "I guess so."

FADE OUT

END TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

INT. HOMESTEAD -- DAY ONE

Mike unpacks while Sully and Matthew bring the last of the bags in.

MATTHEW

That oughta do it.

He moves to the door.

MIKE

Where are you going?

MATTHEW

To see Ingrid. I promised I'd be back as soon as we'd finished ...

Mike looks around at the unpacked trunks.

MIKE

Finished? We haven't even started.

SULLY (clears his throat)

Hard bein' apart from somebody you love.

A beat. She doesn't take her eyes of Sully as she smiles.

MIKE

You may go, Matthew.

MATTHEW

Thanks!

He's out of there.

SULLY

I'll help you unpack.

MIKE

Would you like something to drink? I'll put on a kettle ...

She starts for the basin, then stops.

MIKE

I forgot. No water.

SULLY

It's not that there's no water. You just gotta use it careful.

MIKE (nods)

Well, we can do without pumpkins. But I need herbs for my medicines.

SULLY

I'll show you where they grow wild. We can gather em together.

MIKE

Right now?

SULLY

Sure.

MIKE

I want to go to the clinic ...

SULLY

What's your hurry?

MIKE

I've been away so long ...

SULLY

It'll hold another day. Sides, it's a chance for us to be together. (Beat). Alone.

MIKE

Alone?

SULLY

I'll show you my world.

MIKE

I've seen your world, remember? I live here.

SULLY

You've only seen what I wanted you to see.

MIKE

And now?

SULLY

Now I want you to see everything.

Hold on Mike's reaction.

EXT. WOOD - DAY ONE

Sully, with Wolf, helps Mike over a little rise, and points out a patch of dried plants ...

SULLY

There's the foxglove. Leaves are brown, though.

MIKE

No matter. I need to dry them anyway to make digitalis.

She starts picking, putting plants in a bag. Sully walks to a spot nearby and picks something else, puts it behind his back.

SULLY

Got a surprise for ya.

He takes it out and presents it to her -- a dandelion he's pulled out by the roots.

MIKE

Dandelions!

SULLY

For your liver detoxifyin' tea.

MIKE (moved)

You were listening. At the lecture in Boston.

SULLY

Every word. (Looks at the flower) You only need the root for the tea, right?

MIKE

That's right.

SULLY

Then make a wish.

He holds up the flower. She thinks for a moment, then blows -- and all the fluffy bits fly away.

SULLY

What'd you wish for?

MIKE (playful)

If I tell, it won't come true.

SULLY (playing with her)

If you're courtin' you don't keep secrets.

MIKE

Oh? Is that what courting means to you?

SULLY

What's it mean to you?

MIKE

Well, it's a time when you ... talk ...

She starts to walk, and he moves with her.

SULLY (teasing)

Talk? That all? I thought it was courtin' and sparkin'.

MIKE

And you bring each other things ...

SULLY

Like the time I brought you the catfish?

MIKE (laughs)

No. Things like ... flowers.

SULLY

Ain't any growin' now. What else do you want?

MIKE

Exactly.... that's what you find out -- what your mutual likes and dislikes are --- what your common interests are ... and then you see ...

(Pauses)

SULLY

What?

MIKE

If you're compatible.

SULLY

And if you are?

MIKE

Well, I suppose you ... go on... to ...

SULLY

To ... the next step?

MIKE

Mmmm.

They walk on, neither of them able to say what the next step is -- an engagement.

EXT. GENERAL STORE - DAY ONE

Matthew and Ingrid are walking along the porch.

INGRID

Dr. Mike and Sully ... courting?

MATTHEW

Yeah! He went all the way to Boston to get her, but she wouldn't come back at first. Then she changed her mind I guess. Cause when we got off the stage, she ran and told him she loves him.

INGRID

You say this? How she say it?

Matthew stares at her, mouths, "I love you." Then they kiss.

ANGLE ON:

Brian and Colleen, watching through a window of the store. After a beat, they roll their eyes, turn and walk away.

BACK TO INGRID AND MATTHEW

They pull apart.

INGRID

We have trouble finding food. If no rain ... Jon say we may go ... to other place.

Matthew puts his arm around her and they start walking in the direction of the immigrant camp.

MATTHEW

Ingrid, I'm sorry I haven't been here to help. But I'm here now. And it's gonna rain soon. It always does. You ain't goin' anywhere.

INT. GENERAL STORE - DAY ONE

Dorothy is talking with Colleen, as Loren and Brian look on. Grace enters with a basket full of browning vegetables.

COLLEEN

So, Miss Dorothy, what're you makin' for the Thanksgiving supper?

DOROTHY

I don't know.

COLLEEN

Everybody in town brings somethin'.

DOROTHY

Well, I'm rather famous for my corn puddin'.

GRACE

Which is gonna be pretty hard to make without corn. (Beat - to Loren) ain't you got any better lookin' produce than this?

She holds up some dried-looking squash.

LOREN

You ain't gonna see any better til it rains.

BRIAN

No corn. No pumpkins. What're we gonna eat for Thanksgivin' anyway?

LOREN

How bout some of that candy you're so all-fired fond of?

Brian wanders over to the candy.

BRIAN

You shoulda seen all the candy they had in Boston, Mr. Bray. So many kinds, you could never eat em all.

LOREN

Guess you don't want any o' mine then.

He walks off. Brian turns back to the candy.

BRIAN

Well, you can never have enough gumdrops.

Loren smiles, puts out his hand to accept his penny ...

EXT. WOODS - DAY ONE

Sully, with Wolf, leads Mike through the woods. He's tracking a turkey, checking the ground for scratchings, feathers, etc. Mike follows, watching him.

MIKE

Brian has his heart set on having turkey for Thanksgiving.

SULLY

Maybe we'll get lucky and find one before then. Course the hens and young ones are all off to find water. All that's left are the lone wolves.

MIKE

Wolves? I thought we were tracking turkeys.

SULLY

We are. See? There's his mark.

He bends to show her the track.

ANGLE ON

a turkey track, plainly readable in the dirt.

BACK TO SCENE

Sully straightens up. They continue to follow the tracks.

SULLY

a lone wolf's an older gobbler, doesn't travel with the flock. Kinda likes bein' off on his own.

Mike senses he could be talking about himself.

MIKE

Why?

SULLY

Just his nature. Makes him hard to catch.

MIKE (playful)

So he's a real prize.

Sully bends, finds a turkey feather, scrapings in the dirt.

SULLY

He's been here all right. Here's where he's been struttin'.

MIKE

Strutting?

SULLY

To attract a hen. Like this.

Sully does the strut around Mike. They're both enjoying themselves. Mike laughs.

MIKE

If I were a hen, I'd show up. But then what?

SULLY

They mate.

MIKE

Oh? Can a lone wolf mate?

SULLY

Yep. (Beat). Course, he still might some solitary time, once in a while.

MIKE

What for?

SULLY

Get off someplace private. Roost .. .and think.

MIKE

Does the hen get to do the same?

SULLY

No (smiles). But she oughta.

MIKE

Indeed.

Sully leans over and kisses her cheek. She pulls away a little and smiles.

MIKE

I should get back to town. There's a meeting to plan the Thanksgiving supper. (Looks at him). Will you come?

SULLY

I don't care much for those town meetin's.

MIKE

As you said, it's a chance for us to be together.

SULLY

But they're a waste of time.

MIKE

Please ... for me?

Sully thinks a beat, then nods.

INT. CHURCH - DAY ONE

Jake, Hank, Loren and Dorothy seated together. The Reverend up front.

DOROTHY

The way she came off that stage and threw herself into his arms -- wasn't that the most romantic thing?

LOREN

Most embarrissin' thing! Huggin' in the broad daylight.

JAKE

Ask me, she oughta be lookin' for somebody stable to support her and those kids ...

LOREN

Somebody like you?

JAKE

What's wrong with me? I did all the doctorin' round here while she was gone. I'm a professional man.

HANK

You're a barber, Jake, and you're borin'. Michaela's a stick of dynamite, just waitin' to be lit. And I got the match.

Jake scowls, as Mike and Sully enter, look for a seat. Sully gets some looks, including one from the Reverend.

HANK

Why, here come the lovebirds now.

Sully and Mike react. Mike stands up straighter. They find a seat next to Horace and Matthew.

REVEREND

Thank you all for coming. I'd like to open the meeting with a prayer.

Sully glances at Mike, uncomfortable. He doesn't bow his head. Mike makes note, doesn't like it.

REVEREND

At this time of Thanksgiving, we give thanks to you, Lord, and ask that you bring us the rain we so desperately need ...

ALL BUT SULLY

Amen.

REVEREND

Now. Until the Lord sees fit to answer our prayers, I think we should do our very best to help ourselves and proceed with the annual Thanksgiving supper.

The Reverend pulls out a list.

REVEREND

Loren, I assume you'll be donating your usual bushel of corn.

LOREN

Nope. I ain't got nough to sell. I sure can't be givin' it away.

DOROTHY

Loren. Whatever you give, comes back to you ...

LOREN

No, it don't!

DOROTHY

But you know ...

HANK

All he knows is, when things is scarce, he can drive up prices!

LOREN

Aww, I'm barely makin' enough to stay alive ..

HANK

You're making a killin'!

JAKE (to Hank)

Like you are -- raisin' the price of whiskey.

HANK (in Jake's face)

Ain't noticed you cuttin' down on my whiskey?

Sully and Mike react to the mounting anger in the room.

REVEREND

Gentlemen, please! That's enough. Settle down.

Things settle.

REVEREND

Now, who's got some potatoes they can spare?

No hands are raised. People murmur, dispiritedly. Mike looks worried.

EXT. WOODS - DAY TWO

Mike and Sully are walking through the woods and come upon a small clearing, near an outcrop of rock. Sully goes under the outcropping, takes out his blanket, a water jug and some fruit he's stored. He spreads the blanket for Mike to sit on. It hits her.

MIKE

This ... This is where you live?

SULLY

One of the places.

MIKE (looks dubious)

Right ... here?

SULLY

Pretty view, huh?

MIKE

But there's no shelter ...

SULLY

I like seein' the stars (motions to the rock) and there's a place to get out of the rain --

He stops as soon as he's said the word.

MIKE

If there were any ... (rain)

A beat, they look at each other.

SULLY

Come on, sit down.

Mike does. She looks around, wondering how Sully manages to live in such spartan surroundings. As they talk, he starts peeling some of the fruit with his knife.

MIKE

Sully. It **is going to rain, isn't it?**

SULLY

In time. Even the worst draughts end.

MIKE (alarmed)

Drought? Is that what this is?

SULLY

Could be. If things don't break.

MIKE

But how will we manage?

SULLY

We'll make do. The Cheyenne say drought's a natural part of life. You just gotta learn to live through it.

MIKE

What about bathing? And the children? Their clothes ...

SULLY

Do your washin' in the pond. Water's no good for drinkin', but you can bathe in it.

MIKE

What happens when we don't have enough to drink?

SULLY

We'll go lookin'. Farther out. (A beat, then gestures around him). I always wanted to build around here.

MIKE

Build what?

SULLY

A house.

MIKE

It's awfully far from town.

SULLY (smiles)

Yep.

MIKE

I could never be this far from my patients.

SULLY

But you said you didn't want to live in the homestead cause I built it for Abigail.

MIKE

True. But I think we're jumping ahead a little ...

SULLY

Are we? (Beat) Didn't you and David talk about where you wanted to live?

MIKE

No ... we just knew we wanted to live in Boston.

SULLY

So what'd you do when you was courtin'?

MIKE

Well, he came to supper at our home. We went on rounds at the hospital ... talked about our cases.

Sully nods.

MIKE

What?

SULLY

Sounds like you had a lot in common.

MIKE

Yes.

SULLY

More than we do?

MIKE

Well, I suppose so.

SULLY

You think we got enough in common?

Mike looks at him. She wishes she knew the answer. They sit, side by side, staring out at the view, with the question hanging between them.

FADE OUT

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

EXT. CONSERVANCY - DAY THREE

Mike and Matthew, driving in the wagon, spot something.

MATTHEW

Hey, look!

MIKE

What are they doing?

MATTHEW

Let's go see.

ANGLE

A group of townspeople - including Loren, Jake, Hank, the Reverend, Dorothy, Robert E, Grace and Myra -- are all following Horace over hill and dale.

HORACE

You stay right next to me, Myra honey.

MYRA

But I don't wanna interfere with your powers.

HORACE

You make em stronger.

He hugs her to him.

HANK

Nuff of this lovey-dovey stuff. Get on with it.

JAKE

Don't rush him. This is delicate work.

Mike and Matthew have arrived at the group. Horace gives his case to Myra to hold as he opens it. The townspeople gape as if it contains the Holy Grail. Horace carefully lifts out a rough-hewn divining rod -- and holds it up for all to see.

ROBERT E (reverently)

Thing of beauty

They watch as Horace holds it out, starts moving over the field, Myra right beside him. The townspeople fall in behind him, like mice with the Pied Piper. Mike whispers to Matthew.

MIKE

What is that?

LOREN

Shh!

MATTHEW (sotto)

It's a divinin' rod. He's dousin' for water.

MIKE

I had no idea that was still done.

LOREN

Had a real engineer come through here once. Couldn't find water near as good as Horace did.

HORACE

Us Bings here been doin' it for generations. It's in our blood.

Horace's wand starts wavering.

HORACE

Think I got somethin'!

The crowd reacts, excitedly as the wand leads Horace to a spot in the middle of the pasture.

JAKE

Right there, boys. Start diggin'.

They do, feverishly. Sully appears, walks up to Mike

MIKE

Sully ... think they'll find water?

SULLY

They might. Dig deep enough. (Beat, sighs). But even if they do, it ain't gonna fix everythin'. Won't help em grow their crops.

MIKE

What will?

EXT. RESERVATION - DAY THREE

Cloud Dancing and Sully are showing Mike a small field of brown, drying corn-stalks. He bends, digs a little right next to the corn, in it's shade.

CLOUD DANCING

This is mo'ohta'e, pomme blances. Grows even when there is little rain.

They taste a little, react.

MIKE

It tastes like a turnip.

SULLY

That's right.

He shows her a strange-looking spined fruit.

MIKE

Some kind of cactus?

SULLY

Prickly pear. But if you open it ...

He splits it with his knife and offers her a bite.

SULLY

There's fruit inside.

She tastes it and nods, surprised.

MIKE

It's sweet.

CLOUD DANCING

When there is no water from the sky, we must find it in the earth. When we see willow trees ... (gestures to stand of willows) ... we know there is water underground.

MIKE

Do the townspeople know about this?

SULLY

Doubt it.

MIKE

Why?

CLOUD DANCING

They do not ask.

MIKE

But you could show them.

SULLY

Do you really think they'd listen?

MIKE

Of course. They need water. Cloud Dancing, would you come into town with us ...

SULLY

He's not supposed to be off the reservation. Why should he put his life in danger to help them?

MIKE (thinks)

Because it's Thanksgiving. The Indians helped the Pilgrims, when they were starving, remember?

SULLY

Townsfolk ain't the Pilgrims and they ain't starvin'.

MIKE

Yet.

They look at each other.

EXT. GENERAL STORE - DAY THREE

Loren is out sweeping the porch. He looks up to see ...

LOREN'S POV - SULLY, MIKE, CLOUD DANCING, TWO INDIANS

all on horseback, riding down the street, past the livery, coming up to his store. The Indians have baskets tied to the horses, filled with turnips, prickly pears, berries and fruit they've gathered in the wild. Curious townsfolk come out to watch, including Grace and Robert E. Loren and Dorothy come from the general store. Jake steps from his barbershop. Mike gets off her horse, as does Sully, but the Indians stay mounted.

MIKE

Hello, Loren. Everyone -- come look.

LOREN

What in tarnation!

JAKE

What the hell's going on!

MIKE

The Indians know where to find water and food during a draught. Cloud Dancing says he'll teach us ...

JAKE (sarcastic)

Teach us!

MIKE

Please .. Just come and look. They have prairie turnips, berries -- to trade. Loren, your customers could use this food.

DOROTHY

Wouldn't hurt to look, Loren.

Cautiously, Loren eases toward one of the baskets tied on the horse, pokes at the items. Other people crowd in.

LOREN

My customers ain't gonna eat this stuff.

JAKE

We ain't that desperate.

Loren speaks to Cloud Dancing as if he's talking to a deaf man.

LOREN (loud)

No tradee. You get, Chief?

CLOUD DANCING

I understand.

Loren, and the others are taken aback by Cloud Dancing's command of the language.

CLOUD DANCING

I understand you do not respect the earth. You have made her angry.

JAKE

Yeah? Well, you're makin' me angry.

Jake grabs one of the baskets, rips it off the horse, spilling the turnips into the street. The Indians start to react with anger, but a few townsmen pull guns and level them at Cloud Dancing and the two warriors.

JAKE

Get back to the reservation, fore we call the army!

SULLY

Hold off Jake! They came in peace.

Cloud Dancing gives Sully a look, then turns his horse and rides out quickly, followed the other Indians. The crowd shouts after them "get outta here" "go back where you cam from." Mike tries to make herself heard.

MIKE (to crowd)

They came to help. You're making a terrible mistake.

The crowed starts to disperse. Mike looks defeated. Steals a look at Sully. He walks toward her, shakes his head.

MIKE

Why do they have to be so bull headed! They're going to ruin Thanksgiving for the entire town.

SULLY

Guess they don't care.

MIKE

Well I do. We have to do something.

Sully looks at her a moment.

SULLY

I'll come for you at sunup.

Mike looks at him, not knowing what he means.

EXT. WOODS - DAY FOUR

Sully and Mike, with Wolf, are the spot where they first tracked the turkey. Sully hands Mike a bow and arrow.

MIKE

What's this?

SULLY

We're gonna get em their Thanksgiving turkey.

MIKE

But I don't know how ..

She fumbles with the bow.

SULLY

Lemme show you.

He puts his arms around her, puts the arrow on and draws the bowstring back. Both are intensely aware of the contact.

SULLY

You want to daw it back nice and steady. Feel it get tense? There's a point of release -- a time when you let go.

MIKE

How do you know when to do that?

SULLY

Gotta feel it. It's all about feelin'.

He takes his arms off hers, so she can feel the taut bow by herself.

SULLY

Now, let go.

She does, but the string whacks her wrist and she cries out, drops the bow.

SULLY

Ya gotta keep your wrist outta the way.

MIKE

I can't do this.

SULLY

Try again.

MIKE

No, please ...

SULLY

You'll get the hang of it.

MIKE

Why should I? I have no desire to shoot animals. Do you? Do you enjoy that?

SULLY

No, I don't enjoy it. I shoot what I need to eat and to keep warm.

MIKE

Well I don't want to ...

SULLY

How do you think the meat gets to your table?

MIKE

Just because I eat it, doesn't mean I have to kill it.

SULLY

Oh -- but it's all right if someone else does?

MIKE (upset)

I'm just saying, I can't. Please don't ask me to. (Beat) I'm sorry.

Sully looks at her a beat.

SULLY

I'll take you back to town.

Sully picks up the bow and arrow and they start walking back down the trail, silently.

EXT. CONSERVANCY - DAY FOUR

Jake and Hank, sweaty and dirty, lean on shovels in front of a large pile of dirt. Around them are other piles of dirt, some thirty yards apart. Loren, the Reverend, Dorothy and other townsfolk are there, too. Horace and Myra sit, dejected.

JAKE

May as well cancel the Thanksgiving supper, Reverend. We got nothin' to give thanks for.

MYRA

The Bings ain't never been wrong bout a well.

HORACE

I ain't finished tryin'.

He stands and tries, halfheartedly, to work the divining rod.

LOREN

aw, it's no use. This is the second day we come out here. If a Bing can't find water in two days, there ain't any to be found.

All nod, agree. Hank throws down his shovel, frustrated, as Mike and Sully come up on their way back to town.

REVEREND

Let's join together in prayer, then. Dear Lord ...

Jake stands, interrupts.

JAKE

We been prayin' for rain for weeks, and we ain't seen a drop! We can't drink prayers.

DOROTHY

What're we gonna do, then?

HANK

I had enough. Time to clear outta this miserable town.

HORACE

You're leavin'?

LOREN

I heard the Indians got a hidden spring. We oughta get some of their water!

The group reacts. "Good idea" "Let's go", etc. Sully stands.

SULLY

No! There's no hidden spring.

LOREN

Then where'd they get those crops from?

SULLY

From the land! They tried to show you ...

Some in the crowd make disapproving noises.

DOROTHY

Let him speak.

SULLY

They been livin' here for generations. Been droughts before. How do you think they made it this long?

JAKE

We don't care. They're savages.

LOREN

We can't live on those things they eat. You can, you go live with em.

HANK

Yeah, you're on of em anyway!

Sully, exasperated, turns to Mike.

SULLY

I told you they wouldn't listen ...

MIKE (to crowd)

Wait! Please! We can find a way through this ...

But the crowd starts picking up their shovels to walk away.

MIKE (to crowd, continuing)

If we help each other -- like the early settlers -- they stuck together in times of trouble and they survived.

But the crowd keeps moving away. Dorothy looks at Mike, shrugs her shoulders and shakes her head. Loren reaches for her and leads her off with the group. Mike turns to Sully.

SULLY

Let em go.

MIKE

But they're good people. They've got to understand.

SULLY

You tried reasonin' with em -- twice now. They turned against the Indians when they tried to help em.

MIKE

So what's your answer? Walk away?

SULLY

You can't fix everything! You think, if you just tell folks -- "here's what ya gotta do" -- they'll do it. But they won't. Some things ain't gonna change and some people ain't gonna change.

MIKE

I don't believe that.

SULLY

Well there's another thing we don't agree on.

He starts walking in the opposite direction from the townspeople. Mike watches him, then glances back at the townspeople, then back at Sully. She's torn and miserable.

MIKE

I have your answer, Sully.

He turns to face her.

MIKE

We don't have enough in common.

He stares at her, then turns and walks away.

Pull back to show Mike in the browning field. The townsfolk are heading off in one direction, Sully in the other, and she's by herself, in the middle, alone.

FADE OUT

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

EXT. SALOON - DAY FIVE

Horace and Myra are in a tearful embrace. Horace gives her his handkerchief and she dabs at her eyes.

HANK (O.C.)

All right, lover boy. That's enough. Let's go, Myra.

WIDER TO SEE

Hank is leaving town. Loren, Jake, Dorothy, Grace and Robert E have gathered to see him off. Reluctantly, Myra walks to the wagon, while Horace stays on the porch. Hank finishes loading the wagon, in which the other prostitutes already sit. Mike crosses over from the clinic porch.

DOROTHY

Sure you won't stay til Thanksgiving?

HANK

What's there to stay for? Nothin' left here but dust.

MIKE

You're wrong, Hank. There are good people left here.

HANK

Not for long. Drought keeps up, no one's gonna drive cattle through here. Mines'll shut down. (To Jake and Loren) Sure y'all don't want to come along to Oregon? Hear there's lotsa business in those loggin' towns ...

Loren shakes his head.

JAKE

I don't leave my friends that easy.

Myra looks at Horace. She can't stop the tears. Mike watches her for a moment, then ...

MIKE

Hank, please. Let Myra stay.

He shakes his head no.

MIKE

How can you do this? They're in love.

HANK

So what.

MIKE

I'll give you the money for her contract. I'll find it somehow.

HANK

Ain't about money, Michaela.

Hank climbs up onto the wagon, grabs the reins.

HANK

Last one to leave, be sure and put out the lamps.

Hank snaps the reins.

HANK

Heeeyah!

The wagon starts to move. Myra looks at Horace as the wagon passes.

HORACE

Myra!

Horace jumps down off the porch and goes after the wagon.

HORACE

I'm gonna follow you, Myra!

MYRA

Horace!?

HORACE

I'll get somebody to take my place and I'll come after you!

Hank slaps the reins harder. The horses pick up their pace, pulling away from Horace, but he runs, trying to keep up.

HORACE

I don't care if I have to go clear to China. I'll find you, honey. I love you!

MYRA (shouting back)

I love you, too!

Horace stops running as the wagon rolls out of town. We HOLD on him, watching them go, tears brimming in his eyes. The crowd begins to disperse.

ANGLE - MIKE

watching Horace, touched the display of loyalty and love.

EXT. LIVERY - DAY FIVE

Robert E grooms one of his horses. He picks up a bucket, dips it down to the bottom of his barrel, sets it out for the thirsty horse to drink.

ROBERT E

Hey, slow down. That's all you're getting for today.

Grace approaches.

GRACE

Got some stew that's ready. You want to stop and eat?

ROBERT E

Might as well. Ain't had a customer all mornin'.

GRACE

Me, either.

Robert E takes off his apron.

ROBERT E

Maybe Hank's got the right idea.

GRACE (looks at him)

What ...?

ROBERT E (beat, then)

I can't keep goin' much longer, Grace. I gotta think about sellin' -- fore my horses die and I lose everythin' ... everythin' I worked so hard for.

GRACE

What about what I worked for?

ROBERT E

You could still have it. In another town.

GRACE

Start all over again? No thank you. I'm somebody here -- not a slave and not a servant. I mean somethin' here and I'm not leavin' so easy.

ROBERT E

**I think you're somebody, Grace. I thought that meant somethin' to you. (Off her look)
Please don't make me leave without you.**

Grace gives him a hard look. She walks off, leaving him there, upset.

EXT. WOODS - DAY FIVE

A wagon, loaded with barrels, parked next to a small, still pond. Loren, up on the wagon, takes a bucket of water from Jake, dumps it in one of the barrels.

JAKE

That's enough, ain't it?

LOREN

Few more buckets.

JAKE

How come I'm the one doin' all the haulin'?

LOREN

Cause it was my idea to come here. And cause I'm cuttin' you in on the profit.

Loren tosses the empty bucket back to Jake.

ANOTHER ANGLE

as Jake turns around to see

ANGLE ON

Cloud Dancing and a couple of mean-looking braves, who've appeared there -- as if out of nowhere.

BACK TO JAKE AND LOREN

JAKE

Loren!

Loren looks up and sees the Indians. He grabs a rifle, tosses it to Jake, picks up another rifle and levers a shell.

The Indians also have rifles and point them threateningly. It's a stand off. Jake and Loren are clearly outnumbered.

LOREN

We don't want no trouble, just some of your water.

JAKE

You know what's good for you, you won't try stoppin' us.

CLOUD DANCING

I will not stop you ... but the water has sickness in it.

Jake and Loren exchange a look, as if not understanding.

CLOUD DANCING (getting back at Loren)

No drinkee. Bad water.

Loren wants to go at him, but restrains himself. Jake though, is filled with arrogant bravado.

JAKE

We ain't no fools. We know what you're tryin' to do. And it ain't gonna work.

LOREN

Come on, Jake. We got enough.

JAKE

You know the town needs water and you been holdin' out on us!

LOREN

Jake! Get up here or I'm leavin' without you.

Loren holds his rifle on the Indians while Jake climbs up onto the wagon. Loren slaps the reins and the wagon pulls away. Cloud Dancing and the braves watch them go, shaking their heads.

EXT. TOWN - DAY FIVE

Sully comes out of the general store, carrying a package. With wolf following, he walks down the street, heading toward the pasture. The door to Mike's clinic opens and she steps out with a patient, saying good-bye. As the patient walks away, Mike spots Sully coming toward her. Sully sees her, and for a moment, looks like he's going to call out to her, then doesn't. Mike, likewise, stifles her urge to call out to him. And so they observe each other in silence, saying nothing, looks of expectation giving way to disappointments, and finally anger. Mike goes back into the clinic and shuts the door.

EXT. STREET - DAY FIVE

Jake and Loren drive into town in the wagon.

LOREN

We got water!

They come to a stop in front of the general store. People immediately begin to gather. Colleen, Brian and Mike come out of the clinic. The Reverend and Dorothy are on the porch of the store.

JAKE

Water. We got water!

MIKE

Where did you get it?

JAKE

Never mind where. Just go on and grab a bucket -- and your purse.

MIKE

Pardon me?

LOREN

That's right. Happy Thanksgiving, folks! Fill em on up. Two bits a bucket.

People immediately line up with buckets, wash basins, anything they can grab. Grace and Robert E are there, filling their buckets.

MIKE (to Jake and Loren)

You can't sell this water!

JAKE

And why can't we?

MIKE

It's immoral! Charging people for water in a drought ...

JAKE

We risked our lives gettin' it. And it's a bargain at any price.

Loren collects money hand over fist, while Jake fills buckets. Mike turns to the Reverend.

MIKE

Reverend?

REVEREND

Jake, it's wrong to profit from people's troubles.

People jostle past Mike and the Reverend on their way to the wagon. A man tries to climb up and help himself.

JAKE (to the man)

Hey, wait your turn!

Jake shoves the man back down.

MIKE

But people who have no money also need this water.

JAKE

That's their problem.

MIKE (outraged)

How can you say that?

Jake and Loren can't get the water out fast enough and more men climb up on the wagon, trying to help themselves.

JAKE

Get off!

Jake struggles with the man, and more climb up. Fighting breaks out over the barrels as the men shove and push each other.

LOREN

That's it, folks! No more! We're savin' the rest for us!

People are shaking the sides of the wagon, shouting "no! Not fair!" Jake's hanging on for dear life. Loren is pushed out of the way, as people scramble on board, turning over barrels, desperate for water.

Two men fight over a barrel, bounce into it. The barrel tips over and falls off the wagon, starts rolling ...

COLLEEN

Is right in the way.

BRIAN

Colleen! Look out!

Brian makes a running dash to Colleen and bumps her out of the way, just in time. Mike runs up and hugs the children, turns to crowd.

MIKE

Stop! Please! Before someone gets hurt!

But in the melee, the last of the barrels are tipped over on the wagon and the precious water spills out into the street. The sight of the waste makes the crowd stop suddenly, and then they try and save what they can before it sinks into the ground.

Mike holds onto Colleen and Brian, shaken, reacting to the scene around her ...

EXT. WOODS - DAY SIX

Sully is sitting on a stump, sharpening his tomahawk edge on a rock. He's frustrated, angry, and sad. He notices a dandelion nearby and pulls it up. He looks at it -- thinking of the time Dr. Mike made a wish. Then he blows on it and the fluff scatters in the air.

EXT. HOMESTEAD - DAY SIX

Mike is getting Flash ready to ride into the clinic. She tightens the girth on her saddle -- the saddle Sully made for her -- and her eyes are drawn to her name tooled in the leather, "Dr. Mike." She fingers it, looks wistful. Brian runs up with her medical bag.

BRIAN

Here, Ma!

MIKE

Thank you, Brian (ties bag on) I'll be back in time for supper.

BRIAN

Is Sully comin'?

MIKE

No.

BRIAN

How come Sully ain't been around lately?

MIKE (half beat)

I suppose he has things to do.

BRIAN

Oh.

MIKE

And you have things to do, don't you? Like your chores?

Brian nods, goes back to the house, we hold on Mike.

EXT. IMMIGRANT CAMP - DAY SIX

Ingrid throws a bundle onto a wagon. Matthew pulls it off. Immigrant families are packing, getting ready to leave in the b.g. as Matthew confronts Ingrid.

MATTHEW

You can't just give up!

INGRID

I must think of family (beat) My brother Jon can get job cutting trees in ... Ore-ee-gon.

MATTHEW

Well, then let him go. You stay here with me.

INGRID

Jon can't care for little ones. You know that. (Half beat). Why you not come?

MATTHEW

I want to make a home for us here. In Colorado.

They regard each other for a moment, seeing the impasse and no solution.

MATTHEW

Please. Wait. At least til Thanksgiving (off her look.) It's gonna rain. I know it will.

INGRID

Thanksgiving. Thanksgiving your holiday.

MATTHEW

It's yours, too. It's all about immigrants. The pilgrims -- first immigrants ever to come to America. When they got here, they had a real bad winter. They were starvin'.

INGRID

What did they do?

MATTHEW

They had faith. They prayed. And the Indians helped em. Brought em food (desperate). That's why you gotta believe. It's gonna rain. Just wait til Thanksgiving. It's only two days. Please.

A beat, then Ingrid nods. Matthew sighs, having won a temporary reprieve. He starts to help her unload the wagon.

INT. CLINIC - DAY SIX

The clinic is filled with half a dozen patients, all with stomach cramps and fever. Mike is tending to Robert E on the exam table. Grace is helping out.

MIKE

Try to relax, Robert E. You're going to be fine.

Mike crosses to get the medicine, bends to check another patient. Colleen and Matthew enter, react to the situation.

COLLEEN

What happened?

MIKE

Looks like dysentery.

MATTHEW

What caused it?

Dorothy appears at the door, arms around a pale and sick Loren, followed by an equally ill Jake.

MIKE

They did.

DOROTHY

Michaela, you've got to help them.

Mike tries to hold her anger as she crosses to them, helps them to the bench.

MIKE

Where'd you get that water?

JAKE

None o'your business.

DOROTHY

Tell her, Loren ...

Dorothy takes a step toward them, collapses herself. Mike catches her.

LOREN

Dorothy!

MIKE

Matthew, help me. Colleen, opium salts and a warm compress for her stomach.

Loren watches guiltily as Matthew and Mike lower Dorothy to a cot.

MIKE

Loren?

LOREN

Aw, it was the Indian spring out by the reservation.

MIKE

Sully told you. There is no Indian spring.

LOREN

But we found a pond.

MIKE

It must've been contaminated.

Loren looks away, guiltily. Jake is hit with another cramp, has to sit down.

JAKE

We're sorry, all right! You gonna help us or not?

Mike takes some medicine from Colleen, hands them glasses filled with liquid to drink.

They take them.

MIKE

That'll be two bits, please.

JAKE

Two bits?

MIKE

Bargain at any price, wouldn't you say, Jake?

They trade looks. Jake digs into his pocket, gives the money to Mike. Jake and Loren drink the mixture. Mike nods, moves off to help another patient.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT SIX

Sully sits by a small fire, lost in his thoughts. Wolf is beside him. A breeze stirs the fire. Sully looks up at the heavens. Something bothers him. There's a distance rumble of thunder. He stands up, kicks out the fire.

INT. HOMESTEAD - NIGHT SIX

The family finishes a small supper. They hear the thunder. There's a flash of lightning through the window. Brian gets up, runs to the window.

BRIAN

Hey, it's gonna rain! See the lightnin'!

Matthew moves to the window, looks out.

MATTHEW

I don't think so. Clouds are movin' so fast. Storm's gonna blow right over us.

There's another BOOM, much closer this time. Another FLASH of lightning through the window.

COLLEEN

That's awful close.

MIKE

Come finish your supper.

Brian and Matthew sit down.

MIKE

Now, we need to think about what we're going to cook for Thanksgiving.

MATTHEW

Not much to be thankful for. Half the town's sick.

MIKE

They should be feeling better by tomorrow.

BRIAN

But we ain't got no turkey, no pumpkin, no nothin'.

Another FLASH. A BOOM. Lightning hits the barn. The BANG is loud, and the house shakes, and the window CRACKS, dropping glass on the floor. It's over so quickly no one has time to do anything but react.

MIKE

Is everyone all right?

Matthew is already at the door, opening it, looking out.

MATTHEW

Barn's on fire!

He rushes out, followed by Mike.

EXT. HOMESTEAD - CONTINUOUS

A corner of the barn in flames.

MIKE

Water! My God ...

Matthew grabs the water bucket, dips deep in the rain barrel, runs to the barn and splashes it on the flames. Mike fills another bucket, joins him, throws it on the flames. They still flicker and spread.

MIKE

There's no more water! Matthew. Get some blankets! Colleen, Brian - - stay back!

ANGLE

Colleen and Brian huddle on the porch of the homestead, horrified.

BACK TO SCENE

Matthew grabs a blanket off the clothesline. Mike starts throwing dirt at the barn. It's not helping.

MIKE (to Matthew)

Get the horses out!

Matthew gives the blanket to Mike, then goes into the barn.

BRIAN (O.S.)

Ma!

MIKE (yelling to Brian)

Stay back there!

Mike beats the flames with the blanket.

The door to the barn bangs open and Matthew leads the horses out into the night, lets them go. He's got a horse blanket with him.

MATTHEW

Heyah!

Matthew comes back over to help, starts beating on the flames with his blanket. Together, Mike and Matthew finally extinguish the fire. Exhausted, they stand there for a moment, stunned, knowing how close they came to disaster.

Wolf runs up, followed a moment later by Sully.

SULLY

I saw smoke.

BRIAN (O.S.)

Sully!

MATTHEW

Lightnin' started a fire.

SULLY

Everyone all right?

Mike, upset and exhausted, turns on him.

MIKE

Yes -- no thanks to you. Where were you?

SULLY

You know ...

MIKE

We could have lost everything! I needed you here.

SULLY

Well, I'm here now.

MIKE

You're too late, Sully! You're too late! I don't need you now! I don't need you at all!

Mike, upset, goes into the house. ON Sully and the kids, reacting ...

FADE OUT

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

EXT. CREEK - DAY SEVEN

A small, running stream. Sully and Cloud Dancing fill buckets, tie them to a pack horse to take to the reservation.

SULLY

She's awful angry ...

CLOUD DANCING

You stuck your hand in a hornet's nest that was hidden. (Beat, smiles) I have done that myself.

SULLY

Is this is how it's gonna be ... with a woman ... I don't know if I'm fit for it.

CLOUD DANCING

You lived with Abigail.

SULLY

I was a lot younger then. I've got used to livin' on my own. Comin' and goin' as I please ...

CLOUD DANCING

And this suits you ...

SULLY (nods)

I don't like feelin' fenced in.

CLOUD DANCING

Not even for love? (Sully's look) You went all the way to Boston for love.

SULLY

And she says that's why she came all the way back here.

CLOUD DANCING

Man and woman ae not meant to be alone. Like Mother Earth and Father Sky. Everyone has to have a partner, or you become out of balance. It is nature.

Sully hefts the water bucket ...

SULLY

Yeah, well Dr. Mike's a mighty strong force of nature.

Cloud Dancing smiles.

INT. CLINIC - DAY SEVEN

Mike is seeing Loren and Dorothy out. Grace tends to Robert E, seated on the exam table.

MIKE

You both take it easy.

DOROTHY

I guess we'll be cancelin' the Thanksgiving Supper.

MIKE

Why?

DOROTHY

You want to go ahead with it?

MIKE

Yes, I do. (To grace) Grace, Robert E, what do you think?

GRACE

Just cause we ain't got much to eat, don't mean we shouldn't all be together and give thanks.

LOREN

Thanks for what?

Grace thinks for a minute, looks around, then ...

GRACE

Well, for one thing, I'm thankful Dr. Mike was here ...

DOROTHY

So'm I. Don't know what we woulda done without her.

MIKE

I'm sure we can all find something to be thankful for.

DOROTHY

Right, Loren?

LOREN (grumbles)

Maybe. But we still got nothin' worth eatin' on a special occasion.

GRACE

We'll manage.

DOROTHY

And we'll make it special.

GRACE

Tell everyone to bring what they can find and come to my cafe this afternoon.

MIKE (to Loren

So you'll join us?

LOREN (beat)

I spose.

Mike walks Loren and Dorothy to the door, and stands, her back to Grace and Robert E.

ANGLE - GRACE AND ROBERT E

GRACE

I been thinkin', Robert E. Seein' all those folks so sick? All that matters is you and me together -- alive. (beat) Don't matter where.

He looks at her.

ROBERT E

Seems to me that we got more than most to thankful for .. We got somebody to love.

Grace smiles, and they kiss.

ANGLE ON MIKE

At the clinic door, having overheard, comes to a realization.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. WOODS - DAY SEVEN

Mike walks along, searching the ground for a track. She bends, sees ...

ANGLE ON

A Sully-sized footprint, Wolf's next to it.

BACK TO MIKE

She follows the trail to ...

EXT. CLEARING - DAY SEVEN

Sully sits meditating, looking at the view. Wolf raises his head, about the same time Sully senses someone approaching. He reaches out, calms the wolf, waits. A moment later, Mike appears behind him, coming closer.

ON MIKE

as she approaches, trying to walk quietly. Sully doesn't even have to turn around to know she's close.

SULLY

Afternoon, Dr. Mike.

Wolf goes to greet her. Sully stands up, turns to face her.

SULLY

How'd you find me?

MIKE

I followed your tracks.

SULLY (smiles)

You were listenin'

MIKE (smiles back)

I had a very good teacher.

He nods. There's a long beat, then ...

MIKE

Sully ... I'm sorry about the things I said. There's a lot we do have in common ... the way we care about people ... about doing what's right ... the children.

SULLY

If anything had happened to em, or to you ... I couldn't live with it.

MIKE

I know. (A beat) You've always been there when we needed you.

SULLY

I've always tried to be.

MIKE

Maybe I've come to expect it, and that frightens me.

SULLY

Why?

MIKE

Because I've never had to depend on anyone.

Sully nods.

SULLY

Same here.

MIKE

Oh, Sully ... in my heart, I know where I'd like us to be ... but I don't know how we'll get there.

SULLY

Me neither. Cause there ain't no maps. But if you're willin' to set off without one ...

MIKE

I am.

SULLY

Then I know where to start.

EXT. MOUNTAIN - DAY SEVEN

Sully is guiding Mike to the crest of a mountain. We see a vista of unmatched beauty, open to the heavens, a cloudless sky, blue and unending above the Rockies.

ANGLE - SULLY AND MIKE

She looks at him, touched.

MIKE

It's beautiful.

SULLY

Listen ...

She does. Hears birds singing, the wind rustling the trees. After a long beat ...

SULLY

This is where I come when I lose my way and gotta find it again (beat). I've never shown this play to anyone not even Abigail.

They stare at each other, feeling connected at the most important place -- the heart.

EXT. CAFE - DAY EIGHT

Mike and Grace are trying to put together some kind of supper, have a small pot going on the stove. Jake, Loren, Dorothy and others are setting up the tables, bringing in chairs. Ingrid and Matthew spread out table cloths. Colleen and Brian come running up.

COLLEEN

Can we help?

MIKE

Let's see ... how about some flowers for the centerpiece.

GRACE

Gonna have to be dried flowers.

BRIAN

Got plenty of those!

They run off to collect them, heading for the pasture.

BRIAN AND COLLEEN

run past the fence of Grace's cafe, stop when they see ...

BRIAN

Hey, Indians! Ma, everybody ...(then he sees) It's Cloud Dancing ... And Sully!

THEIR POV - INDIANS

coming down the road, some on horses, some walking, women, men and children, carrying baskets of food, game, birds, a bountiful harvest of Thanksgiving. And leading the pack are Sully and Cloud Dancing, on horses.

BACK TO SCENE

as Mike and Grace and the others come out to watch the Indians arrive.

Sully hands Mike down a large bird. She hesitates a beat, looks up at him, then takes the turkey.

MIKE

Thank you.

Sully nods, gets off the horse.

SULLY

Hope you don't mind. Brought some friends for supper.

MIKE

Mind? We're honored.

Mike shoots a look at Jake and Loren. Grace accepts a bag from Cloud Dancing.

BRIAN

Just like the first Thanksgiving.

JAKE (incredulous)

They're eatin' with us?!

MIKE

I don't see how we could refuse, Jake, seeing as how they're providing the food.

Jake and Loren look at each other, relent.

JAKE

He ain't sitting' next to me.

Mike ignores him, turns to Cloud Dancing.

MIKE

Thank you, Cloud Dancing.

CLOUD DANCING

Do not thank me. It was Sully who said we should come. And the spirits tell us to take the hand of the child, show him the way ... (glances at Jake) ... even if he does not want to go.

MIKE

The spirits, as usual, make sense.

Mike smiles at Sully. They walk arm-in-arm to the cafe ...

EXT. CAFE - DAY EIGHT

Most are seated at one long table, including our family, with Ingrid. Indians sit near Loren, Dorothy and a scowling Jake. Horace with Grace and Robert E. The Reverend at the head of the table. Cloud Dancing at the other end.

REVEREND

Dear Lord, we have asked much of you lately, forgetting to thank you for the many gifts

you've given us -- the gift of life itself ... the gift of love ...

A glance at Mike and Sully ... Horace looks down, upset.

REVEREND

And the gift of friendship ... (looks at Indians) ... which brings us together today to share in this bounty -- for all that we give thanks and say ...

ALL

Amen.

Everyone reaches for their forks, AD LIB "looks delicious," etc. The Reverend clears his throat.

REVEREND

Cloud Dancing, perhaps you would like to offer a prayer.

Jake and Loren throw their forks down.

CLOUD DANCING

Yes. I will thank Mother Earth for her kindness. (In Cheyenne) Thank you Mother Earth. It is you who feeds us, shelters us, teaches us, heals us.

SULLY

Amen.

All say Amen except for Loren and Jake. A beat.

CLOUD DANCING

Now we eat.

They smile, being to eat, laughing, passing dishes. Suddenly, everyone falls silent, as they notice ...

HANK, MYRA AND THE OTHER GIRLS

Standing in the alley between the telegraph office and the clinic. Horace jumps up.

HORACE

Myra! You're back? (She nods) It's what I been prayin' for.

Myra runs to him. Hank and the other girls move to the tables.

HANK

Ain't this a picture. Gone for one day, already overrun by Injuns.

A tense beat. Sully stands. Then, Loren pipes up.

LOREN

As, sit down, Hank. It's Thanksgiving.

He does, patting Loren and Jake on the back. They shake hands, pleased to see him.

JAKE

What you doin' back here, anyway?

Hank fumbles for an excuse.

HANK

Nothin'. Lost a wheel is all.

ROBERT E

Couldn't be -- I tightened those wheels myself.

MYRA

We got to talkin' bout the holiday ... missin' people ...

HANK

Just pass the potatoes, already, will ya?

Everyone smiles,.

SULLY

Mo'oh'tae.

HANK

Whatever.

He digs in.

The Indians begin to look around, look at the sky, gesture to one another, but the townsfolk are too busy eating to notice. Sully and Mike are absorbed in one another. Sully hands Mike a dish. She smiles, takes it. Suddenly, some drops of water fall on the table ... they look at each other, then look up. More drops. Townsfolk begin to realize it's starting to rain. There's a clap of thunder. MATTHEW It's rainin'! AD LIB reactions "Hallelujah!" "It's rainin'!" And it starts to really rain harder.

MIKE

Cover the food -- Matthew ...

But Matthew is dancing with Ingrid in the rain. Mike picks up some dishes, carries them under the tree, turns to get some more from the tables,

MIKE

Colleen!

But Colleen is dancing with Brian. The Indians exchange glances -- amused.

MIKE

The food's getting wet ... people ... Grace?

But Grace is dancing with Robert E. Mike looks to see Sully.

ANGLE - SULLY

Standing out in the rain, getting soaked, watching Mike, smiling at her.

MIKE

Looks at Sully, sets down the plates of food. She goes toward him.

WIDER

as Mike moves to Sully. By the time she gets to him, she's soaking wet like the others. He picks her up and swings her around. The rain pours down on them, drenching them, but all they can do is laugh.

WIDER TO SEE

The town rejoicing in the rain ...

FADE OUT

THE END

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