

BEAUDREY'S DAD: 45-55; A farmer, powerful, but easily engaged when the situation is right. Lives and dies by the land and on the land that he farms...FEATURED

DAD

A little early don't ya think?

BeauDrey cracks open his father's beer and hands it to him.

BEAUDREY

The well's dry.

They both smile and snort laugh.

DAD

So what brings you out here?

BEAUDREY

I needed to get out of the house.

DAD

Yeah - it's gonna be a nice day.

They sit in silence for a moment as the North Dakota landscape stretches around them.

BEAUDREY

You know I'm sorry I didn't take over the farm.

DAD

It's not for everybody.

BEAUDREY

Yeah - you know I haven't talked to you much since I got back.

DAD

You know where I am. You know my world. You're a grown man now. If you got something to say I'm not gonna read your mind. I don't know your world BeauDrey. I guess I never really did.

BEAUDREY

Are you disappointed?

DAD

Listen, this here is all I know.
My place will always be here. Do
you see what I'm getting at?

BEAUDREY

No.

DAD

I know where I'm supposed to be.
I'm just saying that maybe you
don't and that's ok. Part of me
still thinks you're gonna take
over the farm, but I'm not holding
my breath. You'll figure it out
and you'll know what to do when
you get there. See, I've lived in
this place my whole life son, you
know that, and one thing I've
learned is that it won't allow you
to grow up to fast, but if all you
really want to do is leave, then
maybe you don't need this place.
Either way, it's still in you. You
may leave North Dakota, but it
will never leave you.

Dad pours out the rest of his beer and sets it into the bed
of the truck.

DAD (cont'd)

I better get back at it.