

BEAUDREY'S MOM: 45-55; A farmer's wife, who knows the land just as well. She is a strong woman and there are experiences written on her face, but they don't hide her beauty and youthful looks. Don't mistake those looks though because there is fire underneath them..FEATURED

MOTHER

(on the phone)

Thank you.

She hangs up the phone and draws out a long sad SIGH. The upstairs is decorated with tacky furniture, ceramic wildlife, and family pictures. She heads for the basement. Her hand emerges and KNOCKS on BeauDrey's bedroom door. She continues to KNOCK without a response and the expression on her face changes from calm to an undefined anxiety to the delay in her son's acknowledgment of her presence. After several KNOCKS and a DEEP BREATH.

BEAUDREY

(through door, muffled)

What?

MOTHER

Why don't you get up?

She opens his bedroom door slightly. The room is dim.

MOTHER

I'm going into Minot and I thought you could come. I'll buy you breakfast.

BEAUDREY

You woke me up.

MOTHER

I can wait. Anywhere you want to go.

BEAUDREY

I don't know - not today.

MOM

It's time you got out of the house. We can go have a nice hot breakfast.

BEAUDREY
What's up mom?

MOM
What do you mean?

BEAUDREY
You haven't asked me to come into town once?

MOM
I didn't know you wanted to come.

BEAUDREY
I don't.

MOM
You're my son. I want you to get better. To get out of bed and eat a hot breakfast. To get out of bed. Just come into Minot with your mom and don't ask any questions.

BEAUDREY
(hesitant)
Let me get ready.