

**TRACY: 30-38; nick's sister is a sweet woman, compassionate towards others while timid. A city girl who grew to love the farm life...COUPLE SCENES**

INT. FARMHOUSE — 3 MONTHS EARLIER

Nick, still smiling after what his nephew told him, his mom, and the children enter. A young teenager sits on the couch.

NICK  
What's up man?

YOUNG TEENAGER  
(disgusted)  
nothing.

NICK  
(to sister)  
What's his problem?

TRACY  
We took his cell phone away. Ever since we got him texting last Christmas, I don't know; it's kind of amazing.

NICK  
(sarcastically)  
Call me old fashioned, but I can remember when I had to have awkward silent conversations on the land line with a cord long enough to get into the bedroom.  
(switching gears) What's the deal with the boy's pig?

Nick's sister, TRACY (30) healthy figure, but not overweight. A city beauty that moved to the country and an unimposing look on her face, greets them.

TRACY  
Somebody bought it for a pig roast at a wedding.

MOM  
Do you remember Sheryl's father.  
Your dad did his funeral a couple

years back. Well it's her  
daughter Rebecca who's getting  
married. Do you remember Rebecca?

NICK

Mom, I barely remember Sheryl, how  
am I gonna remember Rebecca.  
Anyway. That is probably the  
coolest thing I have ever heard.  
His pig is being served at a  
wedding.

A beat. Nick sits down in the kitchen and looks out the  
window at the open prairie.

TRACY

Mom told you.

NICK

Yeah, I can't believe it. Have  
you seen him?

TRACY

(nods yes)

His mom took it pretty hard to.