

**GIRL: 9-13; nick's niece...COUPLE SCENES**

GIRL

Uncle Nick, Uncle Nick, Grandma! I  
learned a new song on my guitar!

NICK

I know. I got your email.

Nick surveys the area, stretches and smiles to the wide  
open country.

BOY

Guess what Uncle Nick?

NICK

What?

BOY

The pig I'm raising for 4-H is  
gonna be served at a wedding.

NICK

(stunned with profound joy)  
That is the coolest thing I have  
ever heard.

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

His mom took it pretty hard to.