

<Title>

an original screenplay by

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FADE IN:

INT. TOWN STABLES - DAY

Nathaniel looks down for a moment and shrugs.

NATHANIEL
Maybe. Why do you ask?

Quincy starts wringing his hands nervously.

QUINCY
Could be ready by Friday night? If
you could, I could go ahead and start
selling tickets.

Nathaniel gets a large smile across his face and slaps the
older man on the back.

NATHANIEL
Excellent idea, be sure to take a
cut out for all your trouble.

QUINCY
Great idea.

EXT. TOWN STABLES - LATER

Nathaniel grabs an apple off of a nearby cart and flips the
woman tending it a single coin.

He then continues back towards the entrance to the stable
occasionally tossing the apple casually up into the air,
while he WHISTLES a tune.

INT. TOWN STABLES - LATER

Andrena is finishing up the final mending the tent, while
Jenny stands there waiting.

JENNY
I'm not in trouble am I?

Nathaniel stops dead in his tracks.

NATHANIEL
Not that I know of. Did you do
something wrong?

JENNY
No I guess not. Just helping out a
couple of friends.

NATHANIEL
Exactly.

He walks past Jenny, tosses the apple into the air again, WHISTLES some more and then takes a bite out of the apple.

JENNY

What did you mean by that?

Jenny seems to be hurt by his words.

NATHANIEL

Huh?

Nathaniel is not comprehending.

JENNY

What did you mean when you said "exactly".

Nathaniel takes another bite of the apple.

NATHANIEL

Nothing.

JENNY

So you meant "exactly" as in I'm not doing anything wrong? Or "exactly" as in we are just friends?

Nathaniel starts to take a bite out of his apple, but then turns to Jenny.

NATHANIEL

Is that a trick question? You aren't doing anything wrong, and we are friends.

Jenny picks up clump of dirt and throws it at him.

Nathaniel dodges the clump nonchalantly.

Jenny fumes.

JENNY

For a guy that comes across as being so intelligent with all of those big words you use, you're about as dumb as a brick.

NATHANIEL

(To Andrena)

Did I miss something here?

Andrena puts her face in the palm of her hand for a brief moment.

ANDRENA
Completely.

NATHANIEL
Huh?

JENNY
Men.

Jenny storms off.

NATHANIEL
I'm confused.

Andrena LAUGHS.

ANDRENA
To say the least.

Nathaniel bows gracefully in front of his assistant.

NATHANIEL
A little help.

She goes over to him to try to explain.

ANDRENA
You're a man, she's a woman. She's not just helping us because we're friends. Just like she didn't get so mad at you because she thought that you and me...

NATHANIEL
...But we didn't do anything.

ANDRENA
And she knows that now. But it wouldn't have upset her in the first place if...

NATHANIEL
...She had known the truth?

Andrena puts her hand to her face and than lets it drip slowly down her face.

ANDRENA
She's right. When it comes to certain things, you like any other man, can be about as thick as a very dull brick.

He maneuvers over to the barn door.

NATHANIEL
I should go after her.

ANDRENA
Yes you should.

Nathaniel tries to straighten his hair with his hand and make himself look more presentable.

NATHANIEL
What should I say?

ANDRENA
As little as possible...for once.
Get her some flowers. Helps us get
over being mad at how pig-headed men
can be.

Nathaniel takes another large bite out of the apple and tosses it into a nearby barrel.

EXT. TEMPLETON JUNCTION - LATER

Jenny is looking in the windows of some of the other shops in town and stops at one that sells woman's clothes.

She looks at the clothing on display and then compares it to the very basic dress she is wearing.

Nathaniel sees her and starts walking up.

NATHANIEL
There you are. I was worried about
you. You seemed mad when you left.

JENNY
Cause I was.

NATHANIEL
I know, I'm sorry.

Jenny folds her arms and HUFFS.

JENNY
You don't even know what you're
supposed to be sorry about.

Nathaniel grabs her hand.

NATHANIEL
Because I hurt your feelings...And
that I deeply regret.

She holds his hand up to her face.

JENNY

You're a complicated man Nathaniel
Dante. Men aren't supposed to be
complicated.

He pulls his hand away.

NATHANIEL

What do you mean by that?

Jenny gazes longing into Nathaniel's eyes.

JENNY

There are times when you look at me
and I think this man, he's looking
right at me. And it's because there's
no one else around that he would
rather capture the attention of.
But then there's those other times I
get feeling I'm just another face in
the crowd.

Nathaniel takes in each of her words and then reaches out
and grabs her hand.

NATHANIEL

You are not just a face in the crowd.
Not to me.

Jenny pushed him away playfully.

JENNY

You're just trying to flatter me so
I won't be mad at you any more.

He closes the distance his lips close to her own.

Nathaniel than places his mouth to her ear and speaks.

NATHANIEL

If I wanted to flatter you I would
say stuff like you have beautiful
eyes, or when we get this close I'm
not thinking of anything else except
getting even closer.

Nathaniel smiles.

JENNY

Go on.

Jenny moves away.

Nathaniel SIGHS.

Jenny looks at him coyly.

JENNY (CONT'D)
Why what makes me so special?

NATHANIEL
Because when I first came into town,
I caught your attention without even
trying.

Jenny face fills with happiness.

JENNY
So you do care?

Nathaniel grabs her other hand and pulls her closer to him.

NATHANIEL
Not only do I care, but I would say
I'm practically smitten.

Nathaniel and Jenny kiss.

JENNY
Smitten huh?

Jenny rolls her eyes.

NATHANIEL
Practically smitten, as in almost or
not quite smitten...But then again
that was right before we kissed.
And sometimes a kiss can change
everything.

The two kiss again.

FADE OUT: