

AMAZING GRACE RACE

Written by

Karen Bankhead & Jenelle Cunningham

WGA #: 1727915
1755 Hauser Boulevard, #2
Los Angeles, CA 90019
(310)497-2927
(407)697-7097

INT. OLIVIA'S SMALL RENTAL COTTAGE - MORNING

OLIVIA, a very attractive single mom in her 30's, is kneeling at her bed, saying quick, fervent, early morning prayers;

OLIVIA

...and please, God, please just give me the strength to have a good attitude at work, even though those people are now officially on my last nerve. And, oh, I still need to pay that bill for Olive's emergency room visit. With interest, it is now \$1,256 and, and..., okay well You know how much it is with interest. Just, please, I do not want that to go into collections, please, and...

Olivia's daughter OLIVE, 15, calls from her bedroom.

OLIVE VOICE

Mom! The shower head just broke all the way off this time. How I am supposed to take a shower? Mom??!!!

OLIVIA

Really, God? Really? I just...Okay, I'm giving this day to You. You know how much I love my daughter. And most importantly, God, I need you to step in regarding this custody issue with Frank. God, I know he is just trying to get back at me, and he knows how much it would hurt if I lost custody, and I can't afford a good lawyer now, so I really need You to step in and handle this, please. Just help me, please!

She jumps up, grabs her sweater and calls out to Olive.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

Olive, just get dressed and let's go. We are already going to be late.

Olive comes into the hallway, with hair half wet, throwing on her jacket, grabbing her back pack.

OLIVE

Great. They're voting for yearbook awards this week, and I am now officially a shoe-in for most ridiculous and pathetic sophomore.

OLIVIA

You're lucky I got a job at your school. Otherwise, you'd be Miss Ridiculous and Pathetic and she who rides the bus.

OLIVE

(sarcastically)

I love you, mother.

OLIVIA

I love you too, daughter.

As they stumble and rush out the door.

INT. NEW YORK CITY HIGH RISE OFFICE - DAY

JOSH THOMPSON is sitting eagerly in a chair in front of his boss, TY MCGINNIS, who looks upset. Josh is trying to look on the bright side.

TY

Josh. You really blew it this time. Why on earth would you promise the Johnson Group that deal? You promised so many incentives that we are now losing money.

JOSH

I know, I know. But this is such a high profile client. I couldn't let them get away. It's just good marketing, trust me!

TY

You're telling me what's good marketing? Whose name is that on the door?

JOSH

Um...

TY

No, read it for me, Josh Thompson. Whose name is it?

JOSH
McGinnis Marketing, sir.

TY
That's right. Not Josh Thompson Marketing. And I can't afford Josh Thompson Marketing. You are costing me money, and this has got to stop, and so I'm stopping it today.

JOSH
Of course. I agree, and I totally concur, Mr. McGinnis, sir. So let's regroup, and see how we can merge our great minds.

TY
Here's the unveiling of my new marketing strategy to you first, Josh. My strategy is this: you're fired. Pack up and go.

Josh is utterly stunned.

INT. JOSH AND COLE'S APARTMENT - LATER

Josh is solemnly packing up all of their belongings. His 15 year old son, COLE, walks in from school. Josh puts on happy face.

COLE
What's going on? What now, Dad?

JOSH
Just a little change in plans, a little life adjustment, a little restructuring, I like to call it.

COLE
What do you mean? First Mom left us, and now this "restructure"? What is that? Are we moving out?

JOSH
Yeah, well, I kind of had to make a little adjustment with my job situation, so I thought it might be fun to go hang out with grandpa and Uncle Joel in Mt. Moriah.

COLE

What?! I only have a few weeks of school left. We can't move to Mt. Moriah.

JOSH

They've got great schools in Mt. Moriah.

COLE

They've got one school in Mt. Moriah.

JOSH

Hey, yeah! You could go to my old high school. That would be so great.

COLE

That would be so lame. Why can't I just go move in with Mom?

JOSH

Look, Cole. Your Mom and I divorced because she was really unhappy, some of which had to do with me, and none which had to do with you, okay? She's really overwhelmed, and she's doing her own restructuring. I just think you and I need to stick together right now.

COLE

Mt. Moriah is in the middle of nowhere.

JOSH

Well, maybe when we get there, you and me and grandpa can check out one of those new 4-wheel drive pick ups. Or, hey! Grandpa's classic Mustang is still in mint condition, just sitting in his shed gathering dust.

COLE

You think he'd let me have it?

JOSH

I don't see why not? You know you're his favorite.

COLE

All right, Dad. But just so you know, I've about had it with all of this restructuring.

JOSH

It's going to be great, you'll see.

Josh picks up his phone and dials.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Hey Dad? I got a proposal for you.

EXT. MT. MORIAH COMMUNITY CHURCH - EVENING

We see the church sign "Mt. Moriah Community Church. Joel Thompson, Sr., Founder. Joel Thompson, Jr., Pastor."

INT. CHURCH MEETING ROOM - EVENING

Sign out front of the room says: "Ladies' Wednesday Night Outreach Fellowship"

Olivia and several other women are gathered:

PARIS, a mid-30's, divorced, single mother of teenager, church member, who is full of herself; ROSE, an elderly, motherly longtime town person; TALLULAH, a simple-minded, kindhearted young mother of twins; LUCY, lovely wife of The Pastor Joel, Jr.

Paris is delivering the financial report.

PARIS

Ladies, ladies, ladies. I don't want to complain, but we have been working on our fund-raiser for town improvements since before Christmas. This brochure

(holding it up)

has over 250 spectacular items for sale, and we all promised to do our part. Now, my daughter Milan and I have, to date, sold \$358.00 dollars worth of merchandise, not including receipts from our trip to Branson, where we were able to raise quite a bit from family members attending my niece's wedding, which, by the way, was fabulous.

OLIVIA
 (under her breath)
 Isn't it always?

LUCY
 That's wonderful, Paris.

PARIS
 However, despite everyone's
 pledges, we don't have much more in
 receipts to speak of. Tallulah, to
 date, has turned in \$31.00 in
 sales, is that right?

TALLULAH
 (sheepishly)
 That don't sound precisely
 calculatable, I mean, I been
 trying...

PARIS
 That's all I have, and my records
 don't lie, and neither do I. And,
 well, look here, Rose, you have
 only \$10 on the books.

ROSE
 Well, my time is limited and you
 all are the folks I see most of the
 time.

(holding up the brochure)
 Anybody want to buy some crusty old
 stale Santa sugar cookies from me?

LUCY
 (chuckling a little)
 Okay, Rose, we know you're trying.

ROSE
 Not really.

They all chuckle a little.

PARIS
 I'm glad you find this amusing, but
 if you recall, we did make a pledge
 to do all that we can to let God's
 light shine through us in this
 town, am I right? For another
 example, Olivia, I haven't heard a
 peep from you.

OLIVIA

Well, I'm sorry to let everybody down, but I'm going to be really honest here. I don't have the time, or the energy, with all the other things I have pulling on me. I'm just failing miserably at this. I'm sorry.

ROSE

Don't feel bad, baby. Don't nobody want to buy any of this mess anyway.

PARIS

We all agreed the catalog was our best option for fund raising.

ROSE

You agreed, Paris. I mean really, how much cookie dough can you sell in one town?

PARIS

Well, I shouldn't have to carry the load for this project, and I don't think it's fair for people like Olivia to just bail out.

OLIVIA

Bail out? Are you kidding me, Paris? I wish somebody would bail me out! I am working so hard on my job, and it is so hard just to keep a smile on my face and be "a light" for everybody else. I have bills from when Olive broke her toe, she needs new shoes, her father is trying to get custody and child support from me, I need new tires, the shower head keeps breaking off, our dog has fleas and if one more thing happens I will lose it, I'm just saying.

TALLULAH

I feel the exact same way! My twins are such a handfulatable. They just turned 2 and I can't keep up with them. Tom's temporarily job is over now, and we have no money, and he doesn't seem to care. I feel so forlornable.

Other ladies in attendance chime in.

PARIS

Your dog has fleas? Disgusting!

ROSE

Tallulah, I told you I would help you out with them babies. They're like my grandbabies I never had.

LUCY

Okay, ladies, I think we should go to God's word right now.

ROSE

Amen, Lucy!

LUCY

(opening her bible)

John 14:27 says. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give to you, not as the world gives. Let not your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid. God says we are going to have our troubles and tribulations in this life, but He's bigger than our troubles and failures. Weeping may endure for night, but joy comes in the morning. So, Yay everybody! He works everything out!

All of the women just look at her and groan.

INT. PASTOR JOEL AND LUCY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lucy and her husband Pastor JOEL THOMPSON, JR. are cuddling and doing some pillow talk.

LUCY

Guess what? When it comes to leading the Ladies' Fellowship, the pastor's wife is a big fat failure.

PASTOR JOEL

Oh, honey. Number one: you're not fat, and number two: you're not a failure. God is bigger than our failures...

LUCY

With all due respect, can it! I really don't need to hear that right now. I mean, these ladies are always talking about being "the light of the world," but I always leave our meetings feeling so defeated. And I'm the pastor's wife!

PASTOR JOEL

And I think you're perfect for the job. And I just happen to be the pastor, so you can't argue with me, woman. As a matter of fact, I think what's going on in your group is contagious. The whole church, the whole town, in fact, seems to be in a funk.

LUCY

You think so?

PASTOR JOEL

I know so. This Easter season was our absolute worst ever when it comes to attendance and volunteering.

LUCY

The kids' play was cute.

PASTOR JOEL

Well, I can always count on the kids.

LUCY

So, fearless Pastor, what are we supposed to do about this? I'm sure God wants us to have joy, so what's the answer?

PASTOR JOEL

I don't know either, but according to my book...

(he holds up his bible)

...prayer changes things, so...

She grabs his hand and they bow their heads.

PASTOR JOEL (CONT'D)

Okay, Lord. We need You right now. Make clear our path, light the way...

INT. THOMPSON HOUSEHOLD KITCHEN - MORNING

Pastor Joel is sitting at his Dad's kitchen table, eating oatmeal. His Dad, Pastor Joel Thompson Sr. (POPS) is with him.

Josh bursts through the door.

JOSH
Look who's here!!

Pastor Joel does a spit take with his oatmeal.

POPS
Great day, you finally made it,
son!

Pops jumps up and gives Josh the biggest hug.

JOSH
Yes, your favorite son is back in
town! And look what I brought with
me.

Pastor Joel is still flabbergasted as Cole comes in with lots of luggage.

COLE
Hey, Pops. Hey Uncle Crunchy.

PASTOR JOEL
Wow! You guys brought so much
stuff, looks like you're moving in
here or something.

POPS
Surprise! Your brother's back home
after all these years, right here
in Mt. Moriah where he belongs. And
I'm rolling out the red carpet.
(turning to Josh and Cole)
Hey, boys, made some special
oatmeal for ya. Cinnamon sugar on
top, just like you used to like it.

Pops grabs out two bowls, puts them in Pastor Joel's hands and motions for him to serve them.

PASTOR JOEL
(under his breath)
I thought the cinnamon sugar was
for me.

Josh slides into the seat where Pastor Joel just was, and Cole sits at the table. Pops joins them.

POPS
How was your trip?

COLE
Worst trip ever. Have you ever spent 23 hours on a Greyhound bus?

PASTOR JOEL
Wait. The favorite son from the big city took a Greyhound bus home? Is the rapture happening?

JOSH
It was an adventure. Part of my overall restructuring plan.

PASTOR JOEL
Restructuring? What is going on?

Pops decides to distract Cole.

POPS
Say, Cole. Why don't you come take a look at my new wife Betsy.

JOSH
New wife? It is the rapture.

PASTOR JOEL
He's talking about Betsy, Dad's '63 Mustang. She's really taken Mom's place now.

Cole and Pops head out to the garage.

Pastor Joel sits right across the table from Josh.

PASTOR JOEL (CONT'D)
So far, I'm not buying this restructuring business. You can't fool big brother.

JOSH
Well, Sheila's never coming back to me. And on the job front, my company's doing a little corporate reorganizing.

PASTOR JOEL
So you got fired?

JOSH

Uh, yep. So, the upside is, Cole and I are here, we're gonna take care of Dad...

PASTOR JOEL

Lucy and I've been taking care of Dad. He's doing fine. Besides, I thought you hated Mt. Moriah. When you left you said, and I quote: "I'm way too good for this town. I'm gonna go make my mark on the world, leave all you small town thinking hicks in the dust. I'm trading in cow patties for caviar." Unquote.

JOSH

I didn't say that!

PASTOR JOEL

You announced it at Dad's Pastoral Appreciation Banquet to the whole town.

JOSH

Oh, big brother, you exaggerate.

Pastor Joel rolls his eyes.

PASTOR JOEL

I bet you're broke, too. You gonna get a job somewhere, maybe flipping cow patties?

JOSH

The outline for my restructuring plan is not quite complete, so, we'll have to see....

Pops comes back in the from the garage.

POPS

You boys need to quit fussing. I already got it all worked out. Josh's gonna be the next mayor of Mt. Moriah.

PASTOR JOEL

What?!

JOSH

Say what?

POPS

Mayor Buckman has announced his intent to retire, and he gets to name a successor, and I just happened to let him know we have the best candidate for the job right here at my kitchen table. Big time city boy corporate hotshot, better known as my youngest, Joshua Jeremiah Thompson, the first.

PASTOR JOEL

How is Billie Joe Buckman just gonna appoint somebody who hasn't lived in this town for 20 years as the new mayor?

POPS

Well, son, why don't you ask him yourself? We're all gonna meet at Dupert's tonight for an impromptu welcome home party for your brother Josh. Mayor Buckman will be there for sure. Let's get these fellas unpacked. We have a table set aside for Lucy and the kids. It's gonna be party time tonight.

PASTOR JOEL

(pulling Pops aside)

Dad, we never discussed this. We're all living in the same house now?

POPS

It's still my house, son. Both my boys, home again. Answer to my prayers!

Pastor Joel lets out a sigh, and begins to clear the table...

INT. DUPERT'S FAMILY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

MAYOR BUCKMAN and TOWN ELDERS are sitting at a large table. Other TOWNSPEOPLE are also dining.

There is a homemade banner on the wall that reads: "WELCOME HOME, JOSH!!!!"

Pops, Cole, Josh, Pastor Joel, Lucy and their two kids, LILY, age 8, ELIJAH, 10 enter the restaurant. Joel notices the banner.

PASTOR JOEL

My God, Dad, where'd that come from?

POPS

My younger son's back home. I'm pulling out all the stops. In fact, dinner's on me.

Mayor Buckman over hears him.

MAYOR BUCKMAN

Does that include us old geezers?

POPS

Mayor Buckman, just the fella I want to see. Here's our guy!

Pops pushes Josh out in front of him.

JOSH

How fortuitous! My timing has always been impeccable!

Mayor Buckman gestures to a chair at the table where he is sitting with four other very elderly gentlemen, the town elders: Rose's husband, GUS; LARRY, HARRY and OTIS. Pops pulls up a chair for himself.

MAYOR BUCKMAN

(to Josh)

Pull up a chair, young fella. I want you to meet the rest of the city council before you take my place.

Pastor Joel leads the family toward another vacant table.

PASTOR JOEL

(under his breath)

That's okay, we'll find ourselves a table while you finish being all mayorly and such.

LUCY

Come on, Pastor, be gracious.

Joel and his family sit at a table next to where the mayor is. Mayor Buckman speaks to Josh.

MAYOR BUCKMAN

Well, son, it's so good to see you after all these years.

(MORE)

MAYOR BUCKMAN (CONT'D)

And I'm so pleased that you're going to take over for me. If I can get you instated soon enough, I can fly out to my granddaughter's in Boca Raton by the end of the week.

JOSH

I'm game! Let's do it!

MAYOR BUCKMAN

Well, these fine gentlemen here happen to be the entire city council. You remember Otis, Larry, Harry and Gus.

JOSH

Why of course, nice to see you all.

GUS

Nice to see you, too. So let's do this.

OTIS

Yes, it's way past dinner time and I need to get home and to bed. I have another meeting with my medication.

MAYOR BUCKMAN

It's only 5:30

OTIS

That's what I mean. It's later than I thought.

LARRY

It's a little late for me too, Mayor. Alright, Otis, I move that we elect this here young fella, Pastor's son, Josh Thompson, as our new mayor, effective Monday morning.

HARRY

And I second that.

OTIS

All those in favor?

They all say "Aye."

GUS

No nays, so it's official.

MAYOR BUCKMAN
Congratulations, Mayor!

Mayor Buckman starts clinking a glass.

MAYOR BUCKMAN (CONT'D)
Everybody, everybody. Listen up,
here. I've got a big announcement.

Everyone in the restaurant turns their attention to him.

MAYOR BUCKMAN (CONT'D)
Now I know you all came out to
welcome our own Josh back home
tonight, but on top of all that, by
the powers invested in me and the
rest of our fine council members
sitting right here, he's officially
our new mayor. Welcome, Mayor
Joshua Thompson. Hooray!

Everyone stands up and cheers except for Joel and Cole. Lucy nudges him. Everyone starts chanting: "Speech, speech!"

Josh takes center stage.

JOSH
You all are killing me with your
kindness. But seriously, when I
left Mt. Moriah, after a stellar
high school career, MVP All Star
Football, student body president,
I'm sure you all haven't forgotten.
But when I went on to play ball and
to study at Cornell, I never
imagined I would find myself in the
heart of the Big City, moving and
shaking with some of the finest
financial minds in the universe.
Those were exciting times. But the
Lord saw fit to bring me back
here...

Joel gives Josh a look.

JOSH (CONT'D)
...to use my talents for the good
of you all, this fine small slice
of Americana. So, Mt. Moriah, get
ready for great things. I promise
you nothing less!

Josh and Pops go to sit with Joel and Lucy and the kids.

COLE

Great, Dad. Now we're stuck here forever.

JOSH

Look at it this way, I can get you out of any speeding tickets.

Olivia and Olive, Paris and her high maintenance daughter MILAN, 15 are sitting at a separate table. Paris is dressed in a loud leopard print outfit.

PARIS

Well, well. Josh Thompson's back in town. This could be interesting.

OLIVIA

Oh my, he is cute. Tell me more, Paris.

PARIS

Well, in a nutshell, he was homecoming King, I, of course, was the Queen. He chose the big city over me. End of Love Story, Part I, but I feel a sequel coming on!

MILAN

Is that his son? He's cute, too.

OLIVIA

Son? So where's Mrs. Josh?

PARIS

I heard they separated. But I think I need more details. Would you excuse me please? I smell a fire rekindling.

Paris sashays over to the Thompson's table.

PARIS (CONT'D)

Hello everyone. And hello, stranger. Long time no see.

LUCY

Hello, Paris.

PASTOR JOEL

Evening, Paris.

JOSH

Paris Bouvier Fontaine Lamoreaux?

PARIS
Actually, it's Paris Ox now.

JOSH
Oh, you and Bob Ox actually got married?

PARIS
Yes, and then we got unmarried.
What about you?

JOSH
I guess you could say I'm unmarried, too.

PARIS
And is this your son?

JOSH
Oh, yes. This is my son, Cole.

PARIS
Nice to meet you, Cole.

COLE
Nice to meet you, too.

PARIS
And right over there is my lovely daughter, Milan. She's a beauty queen, as well.

COLE
I see.

He looks over to the table where Milan is waving. Olivia notices Josh rolling his eyes.

COLE (CONT'D)
Dad, we need to order some food.

JOSH
Oh, yeah. Well, nice to see you, Paris. Guess I'll be seeing you around.

PARIS
Most definitely. Count on it.

Paris starts to walk away just as Olivia and Olive walk up to the table.

OLIVIA
 Hey everyone! We just wanted to say
 hello.

OLIVE
 Hello.

OLIVIA
 Paris, we have to head out, but I
 have some change for you.

PARIS
 Wait a minute. I didn't look at the
 bill. I want to make sure that
 waitress didn't bill us for the
 soda refills.

Paris rushes back to her table.

JOSH
 Wow. Some leopards never change
 their spots. Well, on behalf of my
 entire family sitting here at this
 table, I would like to apologize
 for our lack of manners and lack of
 introduction. Hello, I'm Josh. And
 may I say I'm pleased to make your
 acquaintance.

OLIVIA
 Hello. I'm Olivia, and this is my
 daughter, Olive.

JOSH
 And this is my son, Cole.

OLIVE
 Hi.

COLE
 Hi.

OLIVIA
 Congratulations, Mr. Mayor. Can I
 call you that?

JOSH
 Or sweetheart, whatever you prefer.

OLIVIA
 I'm anxious to see you in action.

JOSH
 Well, alrighly then.

The waitress approaches.

WAITRESS

What are you having, Mr. Mayor?

JOSH

Well, I'm looking at this chicken dish, but is the chicken organic or range free?

WAITRESS

Honey, our chicken is either fried or deep fried, or smothered. Which one do you want?

JOSH

Just give me another minute.

Josh sheepishly studies the menu, and Olivia covers her mouth, trying not to giggle.

OLIVIA

We really have got to go, but it was great to see you all. We hardly ever get to see you guys outside of church.

LUCY

That's so true. Hey, we're planning a family game night tomorrow. You and Olive are family, so you have to come.

OLIVIA

That sounds like fun, Lucy, and we could use some fun, right Olive?

OLIVE

I guess.

POPS

Hey, maybe we grown ups will gang up on you young'uns. Whup you up real good and show you how it's done.

OLIVIA

Okay, so we'll see you tomorrow, 7ish?

PASTOR JOEL

Yep.

OLIVIA
Okay, take care.

Olivia and Olive walk away.

COLE
So who are all these people?

POPS
Well, the first lady in the leopard
get up was your daddy's high school
sweetheart.

JOSH
That was then, this is now.

LUCY
And Olivia and her daughter Olive
are good friends and members of the
church. In fact, I think Olive and
Paris' daughter Milan are in your
grade.

COLE
Really? This might not be as bad as
I thought.

ELIJAH & LILY
Ooooh.

COLE
Shut up, Crunchy juniors. Where's
my food?

JOSH
I don't know, but I think I'm ready
to order. Whatever I decide will
hereinafter be known as the Mayor's
Special.

PASTOR JOEL
Well, you know we don't do gluten
free here in Mt. Moriah.

They continue chit chatting. Lucy looks up and the camera follows her gaze to a young lady coming out of the bathroom pushing a utility bucket with a mop in it. It's SCARLETT Early 30's, single mother of teenage son, she is an outsider, struggling, but determined. She looks very weary and pauses to wipe her brow. She glances up and sees the Thompson family table. They are cracking up at something Josh said, and all having a good time.

Scarlett looks like she's close to tears, but quickly wipes her face with the back of her hand, picks up the bucket and rushes toward the kitchen as Lucy watches her.

INT. MT. MORIAH CHURCH OFFICE - DAY

Pastor Joel is looking at manuals for sound equipment, and then when he sees the prices, closes the manual and then opens his bible.

Josh sneaks in and sits in the chair in front of Pastor Joel's desk. Joel is startled to look up and see him there.

JOSH

Hi.

PASTOR JOEL

Well, Mr. Mayor. How's the first day on the job?

JOSH

Kind of crappy, actually. Can I say crappy in here?

PASTOR JOEL

I'll allow it.

JOSH

I mean, this is not the Mt. Moriah that I remember from my idyllic youth. The mayor's mansion is falling apart. Cole and I could never move in there the way it is now.

PASTOR JOEL

Oh, I was going to help you guys move this weekend.

JOSH

The park is downright scary now. And have you seen the water tower? Is it leaking? That thing could come down at any minute.

PASTOR JOEL

Welcome to my world. Look up.

JOSH

What? Is Jesus coming back?

PASTOR JOEL

No! Well, yeah, eventually. But, no - the ceiling. You can see heaven from my office, and that's not a good thing.

JOSH

Yeah, this church could use some work, too.

PASTOR JOEL

Well, you got your hands full, brother. Do you know anything about running a town?

JOSH

Not in particular. I just need to imbed myself in the current culture of this town, identify the faulty components, and align myself with the appropriate mind set to incite change. You know what I'm saying?

PASTOR JOEL

No, I don't know. This is Mt. Moriah, what culture? Are you speaking English?

JOSH

Okay. Anyway, after getting restructured from my previous position...

PASTOR JOEL

You mean getting fired.

JOSH

Restructuring, that's all. I mean, who goes from unemployed to Mayor in less than a week? Me! I'm winning. Now, what I'm good at is the art of persuasion. If we could get some key people on Team Thompson...

PASTOR JOEL

Team Thompson?! Where is all of this coming from?

JOSH

MBA talk. You wouldn't understand, Pastor.

PASTOR JOEL
 Actually, I would. I take care of a lot of people. I'm on God's team, and we do a lot of "restructuring."

JOSH
 Okay, so you're with me. What do we do?

PASTOR JOEL
 You're asking me?

JOSH
 You're on Team God. What does He say?

PASTOR JOEL
 Okay, good idea. Let's partner with Him.

JOSH
 Yeah, Team Thompson needs a strategy.

Pastor Joel puts his hand on Josh's shoulder. Josh gives him a look and shrugs off his arm. Pastor Joel starts to pray.

PASTOR JOEL
 Father in Heaven, thank You for Your mercy and love and for putting us in the position of helping others. Please show us Your vision to help the people of this town. We are fully submitted to You and Your ways. We are Your hands and feet...

JOSH
 And brains!

PASTOR JOEL
 ...so give us Your divine plan to prosper this town, and restore and truly bless Your people, bring light and let Your light shine, and...

JOSH
 Amen!

Pastor Joel looks up and gives him a look.

JOSH (CONT'D)

What? That was a great place to close. You gotta leave them wanting more.

Pastor Joel gives him another look.

INT. THOMPSON HOME - NIGHT

Pastor Joel, Jr. and Sr., Josh, Cole, Lucy, Lily and Elijah, Olivia and Olive are sitting and standing in the family room. Cole is frantically acting out a word as Olive, Lily and Elijah keep trying to guess. Cole puts his fingers over his mouth like buck teeth, and hops around.

ELIJAH

Bunny! Energizer bunny!

Cole tries again. He keeps hopping.

LILY

No! Bugs Bunny! Bugs Bunny!

OLIVE

Oh my goodness, what are you?
Alvin, Alvin and the Chipmunks?!

Cole is getting more and more frustrated.

LUCY

5 seconds.

LILY

Peter Rabbit!

ELIJAH

Roger Rabbit!

Cole keeps trying.

OLIVE

Trix! Silly rabbit, Trix are for kids. I don't know!

Pastor Joel makes the buzzer sound.

PASTOR JOEL

Ehhhhh! Times up!

Cole collapses on the couch.

COLE

Awwww!

OLIVE
I'm sorry. What were you?

COLE
The Easter Bunny.

OLIVIA
The Easter Bunny is a famous person?

POPS
He certainly is!

JOSH
Wow. Preacher's kids can't even guess the Easter Bunny. Wow.

Cole sits next to Olive.

COLE
That was so lame.

OLIVE
I almost had that. I was gonna say Easter Bunny next.

PASTOR JOEL
Okay, kids. We just tied it up. If we win this round, it's free car washes for all us grown ups.

ELIJAH
Don't speak too soon, Dad. We still got a shot at you guys making all our beds for a week.

COLE
Well, since I have Betsy now, I'd rather get her washed than my bed made.

POPS
Hold on, there. I'm not giving her up that quickly.

JOSH
Okay, whatever, let's do this. It's my turn.

Pops holds the bowl towards him and he picks a slip.

LILY
Make it a good one, Uncle Josh.

Josh looks at the slip.

JOSH

Oh.

COLE

What's the matter, Dad?

JOSH

Nothing. I can do this. Okay, let's go.

OLIVE

Your time starts....now!

Josh makes gesticulating motions, like he's praying and giving at the same time. He pats their heads, goes to Olivia, tries to cradle her like a baby. She giggles as pushes him away.

LUCY

What are you doing? I don't know, Humphrey Bogart?

Josh shakes his head violently, no. Goes back to praying.

PASTOR JOEL

Desperate man. Desperado, Desperado!

Josh gives him a dirty look.

POPS

John Wayne!

LILY

No! Grandpa you always say John Wayne!

OLIVIA

Come on, Josh. Do something else!

Josh pretends to feed everyone out of a bucket.

LUCY

Jesus! Jesus feeding the masses.

Josh shakes his head again. In frustration, he grabs a place mat off of the table and puts it on his head, and looks pious.

OLIVIA

Oh, of course. You're Mother Teresa!

He points at her just as the time goes.

JOSH
Yes! Thank you!

The grown ups cheer and high five, and the kids groan.

They all shout: "Time! Time!"

ELIJAH
No fair, uncle. Time was up.

COLE
Yeah, and you can't use props.

JOSH
That wasn't a prop. My head was getting cold.

LILY
Yeah, right. You guys cheated.

OLIVE
On Mother Teresa, no less.

They all begin to argue back and forth.

POPS
All right. I'm making an executive decision here in the spirit of Mother Teresa. We all win, and we all get a chance to serve. Saturday morning, report for duty. We're painting the church nursery. It's a win, win situation and much needed.

LUCY
I like that.

ELIJAH
I don't.

JOSH
Too bad we didn't invite the whole town over. We'd have Mt. Moriah looking good in no time.

PASTOR JOEL
Hey, Mr. Mayor. You might be on to something.

JOSH
Of course I am. And just what am I on to?

PASTOR JOEL

I think God has just given us the perfect plan to revive this city and the people. Yes, yes indeed.

Pastor Joel starts walking towards his study, deep in thought. Josh immediately starts following him.

JOSH

Wait. Clue me in, Pastor. I'm on Team God, too, remember?

INT. MT. MORIAH COMMUNITY CHURCH - SUNDAY MORNING

The church is half full. Pastor Joel is concluding his message, trying to pour life into the stale air.

PASTOR JOEL

And so, the book of Nehemiah tells us something very important. Although God gave the vision to one man, it took a whole team of people, working in unity to build the temple. Every man with a purpose.

The congregation applauds politely.

PASTOR JOEL (CONT'D)

This is the time in the service when we normally have our announcements.

Miss Rose rises to go up to the pulpit.

PASTOR JOEL (CONT'D)

Now, Miss Rose, if you don't mind, I'm going to take over the announcements just for this week, because I have a very important one.

Miss Rose immediately sits back down, looking a little annoyed.

PASTOR JOEL (CONT'D)

As you all should know, my dearly beloved little brother, Josh Thompson, recently returned to Mt. Moriah, and also was recently appointed our new mayor.

Everyone applauds politely. Josh stands up and grandly waves.

PASTOR JOEL (CONT'D)

It goes without saying that this town has been in need of a revival for quite some time. The Lord put it on my heart, and also my brother's heart to pray for restoration and a new start. Lo and behold, we have a a new vision, and I am going to ask you all to share in that vision with me, today.

Josh stands up, trying to stir the crowd.

JOSH

Amen! Amen, my brother!

All alone, he sits back down sheepishly.

PASTOR JOEL

How many of you like to play games? Okay, I see a few hands out there. How many of you like to win? I see a few more hands. Well, what we have planned is an opportunity for you and your family to win, and win big and at the same time, give back to this community in a way we have never done before. Starting next Saturday, we are inviting each family that resides in Mt. Moriah, to sign up to compete in our first annual Mt. Moriah Amazing Grace Race.

Josh stands up again, cheering.

JOSH

Yeah!!! Woooo!

He's all alone, still. He sits back down.

PASTOR JOEL

It's like one of those shows you see on TV, but happening right here. The goal will be to accomplish as many community tasks as we can collectively, during our long 4th of July weekend. We are going to repair the water tower....

JOSH

Woooo!

PASTOR JOEL
We are going to repair and paint
the playground in the park...

JOSH
Yeah! That's what I'm talking
'bout!

PASTOR JOEL
We're going to clear out all the
weeds and plant some grass at St.
Mary's Cemetery.

JOSH
Yep, yep. Hallelujah!

PASTOR JOEL
We're even going to have a family
dance off at the school gymnasium.

JOSH
Oh yeah, Get your groove on y'all.

Pastor gives him a look, and he finally sits down.

PASTOR JOEL
This is a great, once in lifetime
opportunity to help out, build some
community pride, and genuinely
serve. Am I right?

PARIS
Serve more than I already am?!

ROSE
Some of us are just too old for
this.

Some of the other congregants mumble and grumble.

CONGREGANT #1
It's a contest, right? What do we
win?

Josh is getting really excited. He runs up to the pulpit.

JOSH
I'm so glad you asked. Since I was
recently elected mayor....

PASTOR JOEL
Appointed.

JOSH
 Technicality. Appointed mayor, I
 have noticed that even the mayor's
 mansion is in need of rejuvenation.
 That is one more of the tasks in
 the competition, which my dear
 brother forgot to mention.

PASTOR JOEL
 Forgive me.

JOSH
 So, the winning family gets to stay
 in the newly renovated mayor's
 mansion!

There is no reaction.

JOSH (CONT'D)
 For the whole year!

Still silence, a little grumbling.

JOSH (CONT'D)
 And ten thousand dollars! The
 winner will receive ten thousand
 dollars.

The church erupts in excited chatter and cheers. Pastor Joel
 looks at Josh like he lost his mind.

PASTOR JOEL
 (under his breath)
 What are you talking about? Where
 is that money going to come from?

JOSH
 (softly, to Joel)
 Oh ye of little faith. The town
 does have a budget. We'll find the
 money somewhere, just believe.
 (addressing the crowd)
 Now, who wants to be the first team
 of two to sign up? Follow the mayor
 to the Bulletin Board!

The congregation enthusiastically file out to the front of
 the church which faces the town square, and begin writing
 their names on the list.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Paris and her daughter Milan are the first to sign up.

MILAN

Mom, can you imagine what we could do with \$10,000?

PARIS

Yes, baby girl, I certainly can.

Rose pushes her husband Gus to sign the board.

ROSE

Go on, get in there, Gus. You been crying about buying yourself a new truck. This is your chance.

GUS

Alrighty, now. But we're a team, right woman?

ROSE

I got your back.

Tallulah is pushing a stroller with her twins who are fussing.

TALLULAH

Excuse, excuse me! Can I get in there?

ROSE

Tallulah, girl. Where have you been? I told you to bring those babies to see me some time.

TALLULAH

I apologize. I been so predoctified.

GUS

Step right in, young lady. You and Tom want to do this?

TALLULAH

I don't care what Tom has to say about it, I'm going to refute him, because we need the money. Hush up, young'uns!

Lucy, Joel and Josh are standing back, as more and more people sign up. Olivia and Olive walk up.

JOSH

Step right up, ladies. Sign on the dotted line.

OLIVIA
 Why certainly. This is a brilliant
 idea you have come up with, Mr.
 Mayor.

PARIS
 I was thinking the same thing!

Josh is sort of blushing.

JOSH
 You ladies are too kind. And may
 the best lady win!

LUCY
 This is going to be fun!

OLIVE
 If you say so, Lucy. I already have
 enough chores to do at home.

OLIVIA
 Olive, don't you see? This could be
 the answer to our prayers. I can
 get the shower head fixed, pay off
 the hospital bill, get new tires,
 take care of Sparky's flea problem,
 maybe even get you some new shoes.
 Come on, partner, we need this
 really bad. Let's show some team
 spirit. Rah, rah, rah!

Paris busts out some old cheerleader moves, trying to get
 Josh's attention.

PARIS
 Go team, go! Yep, I still got it!

The others look at each other in response to Paris. Lucy is
 smiling at all of the activity, then notices Scarlett walking
 by having a heated discussion with her teenaged son JOHN.
 After John storms off, Scarlett walks past Lucy with her head
 down.

LUCY
 Hey, hey Scarlett! Hi!

Scarlett looks startled that someone is talking to her.

SCARLETT
 Hi.

LUCY
 Hi, I'm Lucy.

SCARLETT
Yeah, I know who you are.

LUCY
How are you?

SCARLETT
I'm surviving.

LUCY
Hey, I want to invite you to sign up for the Amazing Grace Race.

SCARLETT
What is that?

LUCY
We're cleaning up the town by having this contest. You can enter with your son. You get a chance to live in the mayor's mansion for free, and can actually win big money too!

SCARLETT
How much?

LUCY
Well, the mayor just added \$10,000.

SCARLETT
Whoa. I don't really think that's my thing, though.

LUCY
Well, you can sign up and then think about it. No pressure.

She hands her a pen. Scarlett hurriedly signs the paper.

SCARLETT
I seriously doubt that my son will show up for me.

LUCY
Scarlett, I understand where you're coming from, with your son and all. But I think that this will be a good thing for you both. I've seen God soften the hardest of hearts and transform things in ways you could not even imagine. Believe me.

Scarlett is startled. Her eyes start to well up. She is embarrassed.

SCARLETT

Okay, well, we'll see. I gotta go to work.

LUCY

One more thing, if you have the time, we have a women's meeting every Wednesday night. Just the ladies, lots of single moms. I just want to invite you. N

SCARLETT

Thanks but no thanks, I don't belong there.

LUCY

Look. If I belong, you belong.

Lucy looks at her in a way that speaks to Scarlett.

SCARLETT

Well, I'll try to make it, if I'm not working that night.

LUCY

Okay, great.

Lucy startles Scarlett by giving her a warm hug. Scarlett walks away awkwardly.

INT. MT. MORIAH CHURCH OFFICE - LATER

Pastor Joel is gathering his things and preparing to lock up the church.

Otis brings some bibles in and puts them on the shelf.

OTIS

Pastor Joel. I think this Amazing Grace Race contest is really something. Just what this town needed. Thank God for Brother Josh.

PASTOR JOEL

Brother Josh? You mean my brother?

OTIS

Yes, indeed. He's quite the Godsend. God hears and answers our prayers.

(MORE)

OTIS (CONT'D)

Thank God he wasn't serious when he said that stuff about leaving us behind in the cow patties for caviar at your Dad's appreciation way back when. Have a good night, Pastor.

PASTOR JOEL

Sure, sure, thank you. You too.

There is a clear look of disgust on Pastor's Joel's face. He locks up and heads home.

INT. THOMPSON HOME - LATER THAT NIGHT

Pastor Joel walks in, slams his keys on the table by the door. He doesn't notice his father sitting on the couch watching television.

POPS

Wow. What did that table do to you?

Pastor Joel is startled to see his father.

PASTOR JOEL

Oh hey, Dad. I didn't see you there.

POPS

No worries. The older I get the less attention I seem to attract, and I don't mind that all. I did want to let you know what a great job you did today, son. The church folks and the whole town are excited about this idea you and your brother came up with.

PASTOR JOEL

Yes, the whole town's abuzz. Brother Josh arrived just in time to save the day. Hallelujah and good night, Dad.

POPS

Wait a minute, son. Why don't you sit down right here for a second?

He turns off the television.

POPS (CONT'D)

What's going on? I may be old, but these big ears of mine still work.

PASTOR JOEL

Honestly, Dad, I do think this contest idea is a great thing, and I'm excited about it, really. But, it just kind of irks me that Josh shows up here, out of the blue, after all the idiotic things he's done throughout his life, and all of sudden, he's some kind of hero. He's mayor for God's sake. How did that happen?

POPS

You know God is not a respecter of persons.

PASTOR JOEL

Of course I know that, but all I've been hearing this week, especially today, is Josh, Josh, Josh. I mean, this race idea, it wasn't even really his, it was God's idea.

POPS

I get it, son. I really do. I mean, how do you think I feel? Everyone's talking about how raggedy the church and the town are, and I was running things for 25 years before you came along.

PASTOR JOEL

I didn't think about that.

POPS

Nevertheless, my skin is pretty thick. But more importantly, we know that God is working. It reminds me of a little story you might find in Luke, Luke Chapter 15, is it?

PASTOR JOEL

You're pulling out the prodigal son story on me, Dad?

POPS

Doesn't that fit the situation? I mean, we know who Josh is, but he's back here now, and for some reason, God has him in a position where he can really do some good for once.

PASTOR JOEL

But he's not coming back to God,
he's just coming back to Mt. Moriah
because his wife left him and he
got fired.

POPS

But give God time to work. God
gives us just what we need and not
more than we can stand. I think
Josh needs something to believe in,
and some people to believe in him
at this time in his life. We can do
that for him, can't we?

PASTOR JOEL

Sure we can, but with that attitude
of his, he sure doesn't deserve it.

POPS

Excuse me Pastor, what about grace?
God gives that freely, and none of
us "deserve it."

PASTOR JOEL

I get it, Dad. It's *not* about me.
(really feeling it)
God is about to do something really
remarkable here, and I guess that's
when the devil let's our pride and
ego try to get in the way. I don't
want to be the one to mess this up,
so I'm going to do my part, even if
it means playing second fiddle to
"Brother Josh."

POPS

This is going to be a great thing.
And don't worry, son. You play a
mean second fiddle, and I will
always be grateful for that. In the
end, the glory belongs to God.

PASTOR JOEL

Amen, Dad. Let me go tune up my
fiddle.

POPS

Good night, son and rock on!

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - SATURDAY MORNING, JULY

The whole town is gathered in front of the church in the square. There's a banner that says "The Amazing Grace Race." Josh is standing next to Pastor Joel and Lucy.

JOSH

Welcome one, welcome all, to the kick off of the Amazing Grace Race. I want to wish everyone a happy 4th of July weekend. God bless America! And there will be fireworks.

Olivia leans into Olive, and whispers in her ear.

OLIVIA

He's got such great leadership skills. I bet he would make a good family man, too.

OLIVE

Mom, really?

CONGREGANT #1

Let's go, mayor, let the games begin. I could use the money.

Pastor Joel looks uneasy. He leans into Lucy and whispers.

PASTOR JOEL

Do you get the feeling this is more about the money than service for some of these people?

LUCY

Of course it is, but God is going to work this for good, I just know it. Somebody's going to learn that serving others is a greater reward than any prize.

PASTOR JOEL

Oh, Lucy, you're so wise.

JOSH

We have a total of 30 teams signed up. 30 chances to win the big bucks.

EVERYONE

Yay!

JOSH

Now, you've all received a flyer with the rules and regulations, but let me go over everything. Each team has been assigned a biblical name and a place on this board.

He points to the big board, with all the teams listed.

ROSE

Pastor? This names are way too long. Melchesawchewywacca whatzit?

JOSH

We'll call you Team Mel for short.

A big strapping teenage boy picks up his shirt.

PAUL JR JR

We have an easy one, we're Team job.

MOTHER

That's Job, honey.

PAUL JR JR

Oh.

JOSH

Bottom line, whoever earns the most of these gold crowns is the winner. Now, how do you earn these crowns, you ask? Well, I'm going to tell you. Here is a list of all of the tasks slash challenges of the Amazing Grace Race.

He unfolds a long, long scroll of tasks in a list.

Everyone groans.

JOSH (CONT'D)

No, no, no. You don't have to do them all. The tasks have been equally divided, and you will each receive of list of the ten tasks you are responsible for completing before 4:00 p.m., on Monday, which is the 4th of July.

PASTOR JOEL

And we'll throw in two crowns just for coming to church on Sunday morning!

TOM, Tallulah's reluctant husband finally speaks.

TOM

(under his breath)

Well isn't that a clever way to get me back to church?

TALLULAH

Yay!

JOSH

That's, right Pastor Bro. Some of the tasks include: painting the old water tower; cleaning up the old cemetery; clearing Old Milky Way Road going up to Old Mr. McMurray's place.

COLE

That's a lot of olds.

CONGREGANT #2

That old Mr. McMurray's place is creepy.

JOSH

Plant flowers/trees in the town square; clean the mayor's mansion; etc., etc. etc. Oh, and of course, Saturday is the family dance off!

Gus whispers in Rose's ear.

GUS

Honey, we got that one in the bag.

ROSE

I know.

JOSH

Once again, the team with the most crowns is the winner of the grand prize of \$10,000 and a year living in what will be the newly spruced up mayor's mansion. Now, step right up for your complimentary tee shirts and lists of tasks.

Pastor Joel holds up the tee shirts, which feature Josh's face prominently and the slogan: "Mayor Josh Thompson, Restructuring Mt. Moriah - For the Good."

PARIS

Oh, no. This color will not do.

LUCY
 C'mon, Paris. Pukey, I mean,
 Mustard yellow is the new black. It
 looks good on you.

JOSH
 Here, I got my Sharpie right here.
 I could add some leopard spots.

Everyone gathers around, grabbing for their lists.

JOSH (CONT'D)
 Let the best team win.

PASTOR JOEL
 You mean the most generous team.

JOSH
 Yeah, whatever. Let it rip!

Ex-Mayor Buckman shoots off his rifle in the air. Everyone jumps.

The band plays and everyone scatters with their lists.

EXT. SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF SCARLETT'S BUNGALOW - DAY

Scarlett is walking down the sidewalk, studying her list. She walks up to her small one bedroom bungalow.

INT. SCARLETT'S BUNGALOW - DAY

Her son John is lying on the couch with headphones on, miming playing drums. The house is smoky and smells like cigarettes. Scarlett, immediately starts fanning the air and yells at him.

SCARLETT
 John! John!! John!!

She yanks the headphones off his ears.

JOHN
 What?!

SCARLETT
 You didn't even hear me come in?
 You're not even trying to hide this
 smoking anymore.

JOHN
 Whatever.

He grabs the headphones to put them back on.

SCARLETT

No, not whatever. I've had enough of this, John. I need you. You need to get up off this couch.

JOHN

For what?

SCARLETT

What do you mean, for what? For me. For us. I'm tired of living like this. Aren't you?

JOHN

What difference does it make?

SCARLETT

Look, I'm doing all I can, but I can't do it on my own. You know that. We're all we've got.

JOHN

Okay, Mom. Whatever.

SCARLETT

Here. I got you this tee shirt. Put it on.

JOHN

What's this for?

SCARLETT

Everyone in town is doing this Amazing Grace Race. We can win \$10,000 and move into the mayor's mansion.

JOHN

Yeah, right.

SCARLETT

Really, John. But we have to be a team. So, you have to help me.

JOHN

No thanks.

He puts the headphones back on.

SCARLETT

Why do you hate me so much? What have I done to you?

JOHN

You're always running around,
working. You're never home. You
don't even care about me.

SCARLETT

Really? Is that what you think?

JOHN

Yeah. I don't understand why you
didn't just let me stay with my
Dad.

Scarlett stares at him, and then sits down.

SCARLETT

Okay, John. I think you're big and
bold enough now. I can tell you
exactly why you can't just stay
with your father.

JOHN

What did he ever do to you?

SCARLETT

John, when your father and I were
younger, not too much older than
you are now, we used to deal drugs.
Big time. We made lots of money,
but it was a horrible life. Always
looking over our shoulders, scared
of getting jacked, arrested, and I
had you to worry about.

JOHN

Really? How old was I?

SCARLETT

Well, by this time, you were 2
years old. We were moving all the
time, so at this point, we had a
little trailer outside the city.
One night, your dad was cooking up
a batch, and I was feeding you at
the kitchen table, and before we
knew it, the kitchen just blew up.
He didn't really know what he was
doing. There was fire everywhere.

As she talks, we see the scene in flashback.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)

I was screaming and panicking. I looked around for your dad, and he was just gone, he ran straight out the door, and didn't look back. It took all I had to grab you up, and get out the door, but there was just fire everywhere. I made it to the front door of the trailer, but then I tripped. You were in my arms, and you hit the ground, so hard. And I fell too. Just as I was getting up, the whole place exploded. I was knocked out into the yard. I couldn't see anything. I couldn't find you. I was so scared. I ran back to the front of the trailer, and there you were, in your little diaper, but you were on fire. I grabbed you and put the flames out with my bare hands and ran towards the street. And you were so quiet, you weren't crying or anything. I thought you might be dead. And then I saw these burns on the back of your little legs. It was awful. I didn't know what to do. Your father was just gone, and I couldn't take you to the hospital, because they would want to know all about the fire. I couldn't stand the thought of you being taken away from me. So we spent the next week in a hotel room, and I nursed your little legs. You would just whimper this sweet little cry. I can only imagine the pain. Eventually, you got better, but I can never forget that night, can never forgive myself. Or your father.

John is silent, then pulls up his pants leg.

JOHN

Is that what this is? I thought it was a birthmark.

Scarlett just nods.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Well, where is my Dad now?

SCARLETT

I really don't know. But you have me, and I just hope that's enough for now.

John studies the mark on his leg, then goes to hug his mom.

JOHN

That's crazy. I never knew any of that. So Dad just left, and that was it?

SCARLETT

Yes, I never saw him again. I don't know. Maybe this contest is our way out. Can't you see it? We can move out of this dump.

John pauses to reflect, slowly picks up the tee shirt.

JOHN

I'm sorry, Mom. You've always been there for me. All right, let's go for it.

(looking at the shirt)

Ooh, Team Samson. What does that mean?

SCARLETT

I think he was strongest man that ever lived.

JOHN

Sounds good to me. Now what is it we're doing?

SCARLETT

We have to earn crowns by doing these things...

They start going over their list.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - LATER

Tallulah and Tom are wearing their tee shirts. They are Team Jonah. Tallulah has a rake and is raking up leaves as fast as she can, while Tom is trying to assemble a piece of playground equipment. He gets frustrated and throws it down.

TOM

I cannot do this. Who do they think I am, Ikea?

TALLULAH

Come on, sweetie. You can do it.
We're off to a big bang. You and I
make a good collabornate,
cohabitation, co, co..you know, we
make a good team.

TOM

Team Waste of My Time.

TALLULAH

Let me help you, honey! I put
together the Chia Pet for Christmas
for your Mom last year, remember.

TOM

Tallulah, honey, that's
not....never mind. Okay, come help
me.

She holds up a basketball hoop which she finds on the ground.

TALLULAH

We can start with this. Where does
this go?

TOM

Baby, that goes on the basketball
court. We are on the playground.
Where did you get that?

TALLULAH

It was just over there. I'm just
trying to help.

TOM

I still don't think we're going to
win this thing. It's all a bunch of
nothing.

TALLULAH

Little faith oh ye have. I learned
that at church!

TOM

Isn't it, oh ye of little faith? I
don't even go to church and I know
that.

TALLULAH

You know what I'm saying.

They work together in silence.

TALLULAH (CONT'D)

Tom, do you even love me?

He stops working and looks at her.

TOM

What are you even talking about, woman?

TALLULAH

Well, it just seems like you're always mean to me, no matter what I do.

TOM

Sometimes you just act so...I don't know.

TALLULAH

That's alright, Tom. I know I'm not the brightest bulb in the lamp. I barely made it out of high school, I could never keep a job, even before the twins came. I hear it when people laugh about the way I try to talk. But, I know this, Tom. I never called you stupid. Even when you been laid off 3 times this year already. Even when they cut off our lights 'cuz you didn't take the check down in time to pay the bill. Even when I have to go visitin' folks around lunch time, just so the kids and I can get a bite to eat. I don't go bad mouthin' you, Tom. That's not what you do to someone you're supposed to love. I remember when we first got together, we were really in love, Tom. At least I thought so. We had so much fun. What happened to us?

TOM

Well, it was easier then. I had money. I had good job back then.

TALLULAH

I don't care about that.

TOM

Well, I do.

He aggressively grabs the playground equipment and starts putting the swing set up all by himself.

TALLULAH

Well, whether we have a lot or not, that shouldn't be what makes us happy. I still got the joy of God.

TOM

You mean the joy of the Lord?

TALLULAH

Is that how it goes? You know what I mean. The joy of the Lord is our strength.

TOM

Nehemiah 8 and 10.

TALLULAH

You sure do know a lot about the bible for somebody who doesn't come to church with me.

He keeps working.

TALLULAH (CONT'D)

Tom?

TOM

(angrily)

Don't start with me with this church talk. You got me out here working my butt off for some stupid dreamed up contest, everybody in town knows we're broke. I'm just sick of it.

He works even more frantically.

TALLULAH

God's got a plan and purpose for us, Tom. He's not going to let us fail.

TOM

Well, quite frankly, I wish He'd let me in on this plan.

TALLULAH

(playfully)

Or, if push comes to shove, I could get a job like one of those dancers.

She goes to the monkey bars and starts swinging around awkwardly.

Tom can't help but laugh.

TOM
Get down from there, woman. Come help me with this, with your crazy self.

TALLULAH
There's that laugh I love. Yes sir.

TOM
(still laughing)
Now I remember why I married you. Somebody had to look after your crazy self.

They both laugh and he gives her a big kiss.

TALLULAH
Ooh wee. That's my Tommy bear. We still got it.

She starts to dance crazily again. He teases her and they continue working in the playground.

EXT. CEMETARY - AFTERNOON

Gus and Rose are pulling weeds and such.

GUS
My back can't take this!

ROSE
Oh Gus, I like being out in peaceful nature with you. It's kind of quaint.

GUS
Well, I hope you think it's quaint in the emergency room, 'cuz that's where I'm headed next.

ROSE
Oh, hush. We're making good progress.

GUS
Why are we cleaning up the cemetery anyway?

(MORE)

GUS (CONT'D)

These dead folks don't care about any weeds. It's the only life around here.

ROSE

Oh, hush. Oh, Gus. Look out, here's comes Paul Jr.'s boy.

A rowdy teenager, PAUL JR. JR. comes through on a riding lawn mower, honking at them, and almost running over Gus.

GUS

Hey Paul Jr Jr! Watch where you're going with that. I didn't teach you to drive like that. You don't even have your license yet, boy.

PAUL JR JR

Hey Uncle Gus! Hey Miss Rose!

Gus sits down, wipes his brow.

GUS

Oh yeah, I see. Put the young fella on the riding mower and the old guy out here on his hands and knees. Ha ha, very funny. What, is somebody trying to video me for the You Tubes? Come out here with that camera. I know you're out there!

ROSE

Now, Gus, stop that jumping around.

GUS

And this patch of cemetery we got assigned to is the worst one out here. Tell me how that's fair. Might as well just start digging a hole for me.

ROSE

Stop all that whining and complaining. God ain't gonna bless you for that, you know. You remember Moses. You wanna be out here for another 40 years?

GUS

Feels like it already has been.

Rose pulls a thermos with lemonade out of her bag, hands Gus a cup.

They sit on the edge of a grave.

GUS (CONT'D)

If I don't make it out today, this is where I want to be buried, right here. Just move some dirt around and slip me right in.

ROSE

Oh, Gus. Besides, it's already taken.

(reading the tombstone)

Theodore Monroe. 1801 - 1876.

GUS

He only made it to 75. That's my age.

ROSE

Maybe we *should* start digging a hole.

GUS

I never heard of him. I wonder what this cat Theodore did with his dash?

ROSE

What you are talking about?

GUS

I heard a story once, where they talked about the dash, you know this little line here, the dash. That kind of stands for what you did with your life, from birth to death.

ROSE

Oh, I see. Well, you think you'll be happy with your dash, Gus?

GUS

Well, the way things look right now, I'm not going to die a rich man. I haven't traveled around the world. In fact, the farthest I've ever been is Detroit.

ROSE

Well, you know the good Lord's not going to be concerned with what you have in the bank, and how many places you've been.

(MORE)

ROSE (CONT'D)

He's going to look at how many people you touched, how obedient you were to His will. Think about all those boys you took under your wing at your shop, teaching them about fixing cars, and bikes, how to drive, and you taught them a lot about life, too.

GUS

Oh, I didn't do that much for those boys, just tried to keep em straight.

ROSE

Well, that you did. There's a reason they all call you Uncle Gus, and come back to visit you, even when they're grown. You know, something Gus? I never thought I'd say this, but now, I can even see why God saw fit for us never to have any children of our own. Between all my former students, and all your boys, we've got hundreds of children.

GUS

Yeah, He works in mysterious ways, and works it all out for good, I'll say.

ROSE

Well done, good and faithful husband.

GUS

Hey, that's God's line. Get up and pull some more weeds, why don't you?

ROSE

Just a few more, and then we need to go practice for the dance contest.

GUS

Now I know you're trying to kill me.

They kneel next to each other, fussing and pulling weeds.

EXT. WATER TOWER - MINUTES LATER

Paris and Milan are standing in front, and Paris is trying to boost Milan up high so she can paint a spot. Milan has the paint brush in hand. Paris notices Josh who is walking past to inspect. She lets go of Milan to smooth her hair down.

PARIS
Hey Josh!

She waves to Josh, causing Milan to tumble down. Milan manages to brush across Paris' face with the paint brush. Paris has a streak of paint across both eyes. She screams and then immediately tries to compose herself.

JOSH
Looking good ladies, looking good.
But I think that paint will look
better on the tower there, Paris.

PARIS
Ha ha, you're so funny! We're in it
to win it. All the way! Make room
for me in that mansion, Mr. Mayor!

JOSH
Okay, carry on.

PARIS
See you tonight!

MONTAGE OF ACTIVITY:

Olivia and Olive are out in the field picking strawberries. Olive is exhausted, and decides to stuff her basket of a few strawberries with some branches and brush. She proudly presents her "full" basket to inspector Otis. He sifts through the mostly debris, shakes his head and sends her back to the field.

We see other townspeople engaged in the various activities. Teams are painting, pulling weeds, cleaning the playground.

EXT. TOWN HALL - AT DUSK

Olive and Olivia are headed home to prepare for the dance.

OLIVE
It's really simple, Mom. It's like
the Macarena, but with steps.

OLIVIA
You lost me right there...

OLIVE
Just follow me, you'll get it. I
really want to win this dance off.
We need the crowns!

Josh and Cole come up behind them running.

JOSH
Well hello, hard working ladies.
Just wanted to give you a friendly
mayoral update, your team, Team
Ruth, is officially in 4th place.
Not bad!

OLIVE
Fourth place? Really, Mom, we have
to win tonight! Who's in first?

JOSH
I can't tell you that, it's
classified.

OLIVE
No it's not, it's on the board in
front of the church.

COLE
That's true, Dad.
(to Olive)
What do you have planned to do for
the dance tonight?

OLIVE
I have something worked out, but I
think my Mom's going to mess it up.

COLE
Don't they always?

JOSH
Pardon, may I have a word with you
for a moment, Miss Olivia?

He takes her aside, away from the children. He suddenly
becomes nervous.

OLIVIA
Yes?

JOSH

I was just, uh, wondering if, uh, well, since you're going to be at the dance tonight anyway, and uh, well, I have to be there too, uh, could I, do you want to, do you think...

OLIVIA

What are you saying?

JOSH

Well, do you have, do you want to be my date?

OLIVIA

Sure! I'd love to! You had me at uh.

JOSH

What?! Oh! Yeah, ha, ha you're funny! I'll pick you up at 7:30? Of course, Olive, too.

OLIVIA

Great.

JOSH

Okay, see you guys!

Josh walks off with Cole.

OLIVE

So, Mom, you're dating the mayor now?

OLIVIA

I guess so. Look at me, high society!

She looks sheepish and happy at the same time.

OLIVE

Calm down, Mom!

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - SATURDAY NIGHT

All the townspeople are in the stands, Josh and Joel are standing on the gym floor, which has been transformed into a makeshift dance floor.

JOSH

Welcome to the First Annual Mt. Moriah Amazing Grace Race Family Dance Off! Whew that was a mouthful. Doesn't our gym look amazing people?!

Everyone cheers.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Wow, it's crowded in here! Must be something in the air. Could it be - Town Spirit?!

PASTOR JOEL

Or maybe it's just fresh floor wax? But anyway, this is what it's all about. I just love to see this town coming together like this. We're all family. Spirit and Unity! Give yourselves a hand.

Everyone cheers. Josh cuts him off.

JOSH

But there can only be one winner. Let's not forget this is a competition.

Everyone cheers louder.

LUCY

Let's get this party started!

Tallulah and Tom's twins do a little number. Scarlett and John do a rock number. Various other couples do dance numbers. Young couple does awkward slow dance. Paris and Milan do an elaborate cheerleader-esque, high energy dance number with fireworks/sparklers at the end.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Wow, Paris! That was spectacular.

PARIS

35 years of pageant experience between us. We better bring it!

Old lady does interpretive dance.

Olivia and Olive do a really cool, hip hoppy top hat and tails type number to a hybrid modern/swing dance song. They step off the dance floor where everyone is gathered on the sidelines.

JOHN
(giving Olive a high five)
That was hot.

OLIVE
Thanks! I hope we get the scores we
need.

MILAN
Nice job, Olive. Good effort.

OLIVE
Thanks, I think.

COLE
Milan, you and your Mom really
rocked it. You got mad skills! This
town is full of surprises.

MILAN
Oh my gosh, thank you so much.

Olive rolls her eyes.

PARIS
Only one's left are Miss Rose and
Uncle Gus. I'm not too worried
about them.

As a finale, Rose and Gus do a fabulous swing dance.

Everyone's on their feet, applauding.

GUS
(kissing on the forehead)
You know what, Rose?

ROSE
What, my love?

GUS
You know how the bible says your
latter will be greater than your
past?

ROSE
Something like that, yes?

GUS
I didn't count on it being this
great!

ROSE
Oh, you old softie.

GUS
Don't go there! I'm no softie.

PASTOR JOEL
(tabulating the scores)
We have a winner. Miss Rose and
Uncle Gus!

POPS
Well, I'll be darned. Rose and Gus
still got it! Way to show these
young'uns how it's done!

TALLULAH
(to her twins)
Cheer, you guys. Uncle Gus and Miss
Rose won!

The twins celebrate with Gus and Rose.

MILAN
This is rigged! How are all those
old guys the judges? They don't
know anything about judging talent!

OLIVIA
Come on, Milan. I really think the
best man, and woman, won. Don't
hate, celebrate!

JOSH
Everybody did a great job.
Everybody's a winner, but
technically, the spoils go to Rose
and Gus.

PARIS
We know who really should have won.

TOM
All right, Pastor. So who's in the
lead now?

PASTOR JOEL
Good question. And I'll have an
answer for you, tomorrow morning,
at church. 10:00 service!

TOM
Great.

Josh walks over to Olivia and cautiously takes her arm.

JOSH

No fair! This night went by way too fast. You'll have to promise me another date in the very near future.

OLIVIA

I would like that very much. Just promise me next time the whole town won't be invited.

INT. OLIVIA'S COTTAGE, LATER THAT NIGHT.

Olive and Olivia walk in, exhausted.

OLIVIA

I'm proud of you, Olive. You done good. We done good.

OLIVE

Why didn't we think of sparklers for our big finish?

They share a laugh.

OLIVE (CONT'D)

Well, good night Mom.

As Olivia is putting away her phone she notices she has a message. She listens:

FRANK

(voiceover)

So, listen, I don't really need to talk to you, but I just want to say you can't avoid me anymore. This is about Olive, she's my daughter, too and I have rights. And now, it looks like it's a done deal. You kind of forced my hand. I was willing to forego the child support issue, even though I am entitled to it, but since you want to make this all about money, I can play that game too. It's too bad for you, and too bad for Olive, too, but I'm not the bad guy here. Face it, she'll be better off with me, since you can't seem to properly provide for her. That's just the way it is. I'm really disappointed in you, Olivia.

Olivia stares at the phone in disbelief, and then tears begin to well in her eyes.

INT. CHURCH LOBBY - SUNDAY MORNING

Everyone is entering the church. The greeters are cheerful and welcoming everyone.

Tom and Tallulah walk in hand in hand.

GREETER

Well, hello! So glad you're here.
Welcome!

(she gives them both a
quick hug and hands them
a program)

Hey, nice kicks.

TOM

Sorry, these are the only shoes I
have right now.

GREETER

Oh, you're fine. Come as you are,
is what we say! I need to get some
of those myself.

Tom looks surprised that they're so casual, which is new for him.

TALLULAH

See.

They enter the church. Olive enters notices John and Scarlett.

OLIVE

Hey, John. Two times in 24 hours.
Must be my lucky day! I never see
you outside of school.

JOHN

Oh, hey.
(awkward)
I didn't even know you knew my
name.

OLIVE

We've only been in school together
since third grade, right? I'm
Olive.

JOHN

I know.

OLIVE

Is this your first time at church?

JOHN

Yeah, my Mom made me come. We need the crowns. She really wants to win this thing.

OLIVE

Don't we all? Hey, you want to sit with me and Milan and Cole and the others? Us cool kids gotta stick together.

JOHN

Uh, I don't.....

OLIVE

C'mon, it'll be fun.

JOHN

Fun and church, I don't think so....

OLIVE

Just come on, you'll see.

John reluctantly follows her.

JOHN

Mom, I'll see you after.

Scarlett smiles briefly, and then begins to fidget. Lucy grabs her by the elbow.

LUCY

Hey lady!

SCARLETT

Oh, hey.

LUCY

I'd like to formally welcome you to Mt. Moriah Community Church.

SCARLETT

Oh. Thanks.

LUCY
I'm so glad you're here. Let's grab
some coffee together some time,
okay?

SCARLETT
Really?! Okay.

LUCY
C'mon. You can sit with me. But,
I'll warn you, I like to sit close
by my husband.

INT. CHURCH SANCTUARY - LATER

The choir is finishing an upbeat song.

Pastor Joel steps onto the platform and smiles at the
congregation.

PASTOR JOEL
Question for you. What does winning
mean to you?

JOSH
We're talking \$10,000! Sweet!

The congregation claps and laughs a little.

PASTOR JOEL
Yes, yes, that's true. Turn for me,
if you will to 1 Corinthians 9,
verses 24 and 25.

Lucy shares her open bible with Scarlett.

Olive pulls out her iPad and shares it with John.

JOHN
(whispering)
Pretty cool. You really read this
thing?

OLIVE
Every day. You should try it.

PASTOR JOEL
Okay, it says: Do you not know that
in a race all the runners compete,
but only one receives the prize? So
run your race that you may lay hold
of the prize and make it yours.

(MORE)

PASTOR JOEL (CONT'D)

And it goes on to say, Now, every athlete who goes into training conducts himself temperately and restricts himself in all things. They do it to win a wreath that will soon wither, but we do it to receive a crown of eternal blessedness that cannot wither.

ROSE

Say that, Pastor Joel.

Olivia is sitting next to Josh. She looks a little down and discouraged, but smiles at him, and he smiles back, way too big.

PASTOR JOEL

Let me ask you, what race are you running? What are you running for? What's the prize? Now, right now, with the contest going on, most of you are looking to score that \$10,000 prize, am I right?

JOHN

(to himself)

You said it.

PASTOR JOEL

Turning to 1 Timothy 4:7: I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith; Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day-- and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing. So, we've all got a race to run. We're all running. Now, first of all, when we're running, we have to know where we're running, right? Some of us are running in the wrong direction. There are times when we're actually running away from God. Like Adam and Eve, we think we can hide from Him, pretend like He doesn't know us inside and out. And all He wants is for us to run towards Him, with all of our imperfections, our insecurities, addictions, issues...

PARIS

(loud whisper)

And some of these people have a lot of issues.

Lucy turns and gives her a look.

PASTOR JOEL

And some of us think we don't have any issues. Well, He wants you, too. He wants all of you, just as you are. He wants to capture your heart, to nurture you and guide you, give you strength and courage and boldness in this life.

Lucy smiles at Scarlett.

Olivia looks up with a glimmer of hope.

PASTOR JOEL (CONT'D)

Let Him be the leader of your race. And from Micah 6 and 8, He has told you, O man, what is good; And what does the LORD require of you but to do justice, to love kindness, and to walk humbly with your God? Or as Jesus put it so well in Matthew chapter 22: Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind. This is the first and greatest commandment. And the second is like it: 'Love your neighbor as yourself.' By this time tomorrow, one team will be crowned "the winner." You'll get the prize, you'll get the applause, you'll get the glory, you'll get to say, "Yay, me!" Right? But, let me tell you, my desire, my prayer, is that after this event is over, the Lord will get the victory. That we will all be winners in that our hearts will be changed, our love for each other will have increased, our desire to be a blessing to others will be so ingrained in us, that people won't be able to leave Mt. Moriah, without knowing this is God's town and we are God's people.

LUCY

Amen!

JOSH

(standing, addressing the
congregation)

And may I just add this all falls
right in with my plan for
restructuring this town, the new
Mt. Moriah. Good to the last drop.

Cole looks at Milan, embarrassed.

COLE

I can't believe he just said that.

PASTOR JOEL

So, with a new attitude of love and
grace, be sure to check the tote
board in the town square on your
way out.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

The church members are chit chatting and filing out of the
church. Pastor Joel sees Tom and walks toward him. Tallulah's
twins take off running.

TALLULAH

Tee Tee, TuTu, come back to Mama!

She chases after them. Tom awkwardly tries to avoid the
Pastor.

PASTOR JOEL

Did you get the answer you were
looking for?

TOM

About what?

PASTOR JOEL

Who's winning.

TOM

Well, I was listening to you,
Pastor. I get it, put God first and
you win. Yeah, right.

PASTOR JOEL

Still not into this church thing,
ay?

TOM

Look, I know plenty about the "church thing." I grew up in the church, okay? My old man was a preacher.

PASTOR JOEL

No kidding! I had no idea! Another PK!

TOM

Ha, PK. Preacher's Kid. I haven't heard that in a long time.

PASTOR JOEL

So, if you don't mind me asking, what was it? What turned you off from the church? I know it had to be something.

TOM

Just not my thing, you know.

PASTOR JOEL

So, Jesus is not your thing, either?

TOM

No, I don't have a problem with Him. Jesus and I are cool. It's just the hypocritical, judgmental, smooth talking, greedy, two-faced, chest pumping, choir singing, high falutin people who come out to see Him every Sunday.

PASTOR JOEL

Yeah, they all come out, and I'm so glad they come. You should keep coming. You fit right in.

TOM

Excuse me?

PASTOR JOEL

If church was for perfect people, none of us would show up. The church, and the Lord, is for people who need help, just like me, and you. Jesus accepted anyone. What was the line?:

(gesturing dramatically)

"Come unto me."

TOM
Pastor's got jokes.

PASTOR JOEL
Yep. So, Tom, I feel like there's something that turned you from the church, which used to be your home. I don't know what kind of church you came from, I don't know what happened, but please know, what ever happened, you're always welcome here. No judgement, no holier than thou. I am here for you, if you're struggling, or just want to talk about it. Consider this your home, where people love you, we're family, and we accept you just as you are, flaws and all.

Tom is taken aback by this. He is emotionally shaken and trying not to fall apart. Pastor Joel senses he has touched a nerve. He decides to let it go for now and walks away. Tom finds the nearest bench and sits down holding his head. He is tormented by scenes shown in flashback:

Young high school aged Tom is guzzling beer with two of his buddies. They are carefree.

They jump in a car, with Tom at the wheel, carelessly tossing the beer bottles out the window and screeching off.

With radio blaring, all three guys laughing and carousing, we see Tom's sudden look of terror, as he swerves the car, tires screech.

Scene of the aftermath, with the car totaled in a ditch. Tom climbs out and screams frantically for his friends.

We cut to a newspaper headline with Tom's young face featured prominently: "Preacher's Son Found Guilty in Horrific Drunk Driving Fatal Accident."

We see young Tom sitting sullenly in a chair in his preacher father's office, as he father points his finger in his face, and viciously berates him. Unable to take any more, Tom storms out of the church.

Back to present, Tom, sitting in the church, he looks up at the sky in despair.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - MINUTES LATER

Josh is standing on a ladder next to the scoreboard with a megaphone, going over the scores and chastising the contestants.

JOSH

Special shout out to Gus and Rose!
At their age, they deserve credit
just for staying on the board. Good
going, you two! Oh, and looky here!
Paris and Milan holding their own.
Who knew an all girl team could
possibly pull this off?

PASTOR JOEL

Okay, brother, maybe I should take
it from here. Everybody is doing
great, but it ain't over, 'til it's
over. And now, this added bonus! If
you're falling behind or just want
to give yourself a comfortable
lead, we have hidden 10 extra
"bonus" crowns so it's anybody's
game.

GUS

Hidden where?

PASTOR JOEL

Well, I can't tell you exactly
where, but they're all on Old Mr.
McMurray's property, up Saddleback
Road.

LUCY

Since you've all been working so
hard, we have a lunch prepared for
everyone. So let's eat, and then
all head up to Mr. McMurray's.

HARRY

I'll have lunch, but I am not going
up to Leroy's. That is one mean old
coot.

EXT. PARK BBQ PIT - SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Mayor Buckman, along with Otis, Larry, Harry are at the grill
with hot dogs and hamburgers and ribs. The church members are
lined up with plates. The mood is festive. The kids are
running around having a ball.

Josh has on an apron that says: "Top Chef." He tries to hone in on Mayor Buckman.

LARRY

Watch out! Mayor Hotshot has arrived.

HARRY

How's the restructuring going, Mr. New York City?

JOSH

Hey Mayor Buckman, why don't you take a break? I can take over, since I am the new mayor and all.

MAYOR BUCKMAN

I got this covered, young fella. You've got more important things to attend to, Mr. Mayor sir.

JOSH

Alrighty, then. Carry on.

Josh saunters over to a picnic table where Olivia, Lucy, Rose, Paris, Scarlett and Tallulah are sitting together and chatting.

LUCY

Hey Mayor, if you're the chef, why aren't you behind the grill?

JOSH

My focus is overseeing, managing, seeing this whole picnic concept come together and run smoothly. It's all good.

He sits down. The ladies abruptly stop chitchatting. There is awkward silence.

TALLULAH

Well, Mr. Mayor. May I just say, the park looks really wonderful. The whole town actually. I want to give you acco..., accommodations, accumulations?

OLIVIA

You mean accolades?

TALLULAH

Yes! Accolades! For a job well done!

JOSH

Why, thank you! That's what I'm here for, ladies. And may I say, I want to give you all accolades for staying on point, on purpose, in helping execute my vision. Job well done.

ROSE

Well, thank you very kindly.

PARIS

It's been our pleasure. And winning that prize money would be our pleasure, too. Or should I say, my pleasure?

She laughs obnoxiously.

JOSH

And, I think I'll go check on the man folk now.

LUCY

Okay, Josh. Have fun!

He starts to walk away, and then turns to Olivia.

JOSH

(whispering)

Have I told you how beautiful you look today?

Olivia is a little taken aback.

OLIVIA

Oh, thank you.

Josh walks away a little awkwardly.

LUCY

Hmmmm, I think my brother-in-law has taken a real liking to you, Olivia.

OLIVIA

Really? You think so?

PARIS

(sarcastically)

You should go for it, girl. You'd have a lot of fun with him. I certainly did, way back in high school. I've moved on.

OLIVIA
Thanks, Paris. I think.

INT. PARK GRASS AREA - MINUTES LATER

Olive, Milan, John and Cole are sitting on blankets, eating and chatting. Milan is eating a hot dog.

OLIVE
Milan, I thought you were a vegan?

MILAN
I was. Now I'm just gluten free.

COLE
Wow. You sound just like the girls
in the city.

MILAN
Thanks!

JOHN
Man. Do we really have to go out to
the woods to clean up this old
man's place?

OLIVE
It's the last big task. Lots of
crowns at stake.

MILAN
Mom and I are racking up these
crowns. We'll probably get a ton
more for Old Man McMurray's. Watch
out, people! I think we're going to
smoke you all.

JOHN
Those extra crowns for church were
really easy. I thought I would hate
it, but it wasn't that bad. Your
uncle's a pretty cool preacher.

COLE
You mean Uncle Crunchy?

Elijah and Lily come running over and sit in Olive's lap.

COLE (CONT'D)
Hey, guys! We were just talking
about your Dad.

LILY

Those guys over there were just talking about *your* Dad. About how he's a big shot now, and all.

COLE

Oh.

ELIJAH

Is everybody really going out to Old Man McMurray's place? He gives me the creeps.

JOHN

Me too, buddy.

ELIJAH

I was riding my bike up that hill one time, and he came out and yelled at me.

LILY

Elijah was so scared, he left his bike up there. My dad had to go get it.

ELIJAH

I thought he was the devil! Have you seen him?

MILAN

He is really thin. I wonder what he eats?

OLIVE

Not much. But we'll be fine. Hopefully he'll appreciate us making his place look good.

ELIJAH

I doubt it. He's mean!

JOHN

Mean or not, I'm getting those crowns!

MILAN

Nothing's gonna stop me. Not even some creepy old man.

OLIVE

You kids don't worry, we'll be okay. And we'll all stick together. Right John?

JOHN
 (blushing)
 Yeah, yeah, right.

Milan is looking at Cole.

MILAN
 Yeah, let's be sure to stick
 together.

COLE
 For sure.

They share a lingering look.

EXT. PARK BBQ PIT - MINUTES LATER

Josh decides to wrap up the lunch. He grabs his megaphone.

JOSH
 Okay everyone. Time to start
 cleaning up, and heading up to Old
 Man McMurray's. Time waits for no
 one.

PASTOR JOEL
 Do we need the megaphone? Really?

POPS
 Eh, what'd you say, son?

They share a chuckle.

EXT. PICNIC TABLE - MINUTES LATER

Lucy starts to clean up the ladies' table. Scarlett
 approaches her timidly.

SCARLETT
 Thanks so much for including me,
 Lucy. This was really fun.

LUCY
 From now on, you just better
 include yourself. You're family.

SCARLETT
 I never felt like I had much of a
 family before. I screwed up so much
 of my life, I don't know how I
 could ever get it back.

LUCY

We've all got a past. We've all fallen short. Take me, for instance. Everybody sees me as the goody two shoes Pastor's wife. Some of them never believe that at one time, I was a teenage girl, partying, drinking and what not, who found myself pregnant, and decided to abort my baby.

SCARLETT

Really?

LUCY

Nobody knew. Not my parents, my friends, not even my boyfriend at the time. I skipped school, took a bus across the state line where nobody would know me, and came back that afternoon, acting like nothing had happened. I lived with that shame for years. I never thought I could forgive myself, or tell anyone that story, for that matter. But, He who has been forgiven much, loves much.

SCARLETT

Really? I never would have thought that about you.

LUCY

You really never know what other people have gone through. The kids at the high school would be shocked if they knew how fast I used to be able to roll a joint. So many people pretend like they're perfect but I've found there's so much freedom in just being real. God offers us forgiveness and eternal life in Him. Jesus came to give us abundant life, and it's available for all. So, if you're feeling like you're so bad and screwed up, join the crowd. You've come to the right place.

SCARLETT

Wow.

LUCY

Yep. You'd be surprised. So, don't let me catch you getting so down on yourself. Jesus knows every thing about you, and He loves you like crazy.

SCARLETT

Wow. I never thought about that.

LUCY

But God has never stopped thinking about you. Don't you forget that. Now, let's get a move on so you can get a jump on this competition.

Scarlett is still reeling in her mind.

SCARLETT

Yeah, okay, thanks.

EXT. OLD MAN MCMURRAY'S FARM - SUNDAY AFTERNOON

The townspeople are standing in Old Man McMurray's driveway. His home is in the background along with the barn. Everything looks overgrown and shabby.

JOSH

Okay. We don't have much time until dusk! And frankly, a lot less than that before Old Man McMurray kicks us off his property. Here are the tasks at hand: this fence needs to be shored up and whitewashed. The driveway needs to be cleared. And the barn. No, it's not haunted, but it's a mess. We want to get it all cleared out, the hay piled up, and the outside restored to it's original red.

PASTOR JOEL

And to keep you motivated, remember there are 10 crowns hidden on this property, and as things stand now, 10 extra crowns can put someone in the lead, or help someone else put themselves farther ahead.

GUS

All that before dark?!

Josh puts up the megaphone.

JOSH

Everyone! Someone, who shall remain nameless, Uncle Gus, thinks we can't get this all done in just time. But I believe in you! Let's get to it.

GUS

Well, let's get going then, enough with the megaphone.

PASTOR JOEL

My lovely Lucy has the list of tasks with team assignments.

MILAN

Basically, I want to do the least amount of work for the most amount of crowns.

PASTOR JOEL

That's the spirit!

OLIVE

Let's do this, Mom!

The teams gather around Lucy and then break away, grabbing paint brushes, rakes, rev up the tractors and get to work.

MONTAGE OF ACTIVITY:

Gus and Rose are sweeping off the porch. Olivia is awkwardly driving the tractor as Olive is riding on the running board, directing, encouraging, and making sure they're on track. Paris and Milan are commandeering another tractor, but can't get it started. Milan is turning the key and suddenly the tractor starts up and Milan recklessly heads down the driveway, and into a ditch. Tom is deftly putting up fresh boards on the fence as Tallulah hands him nails. Scarlett and John are in the barn clearing the hay. Lucy is walking around with a tray of paper cups full of lemonade.

INT. OLD MAN MCMURRAY'S BARN - LATER

Scarlett and John have finished stacking up the hay and clearing the barn floor. They pause to wipe their brows, survey their work. John notices something rustling in a far corner of the barn.

JOHN

Did you hear that?

SCARLETT

What? Should I be running?

JOHN

I could swear I heard something....

He peers in the corner and sees an old skinny mule standing in the corner. The mule snorts at him.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Wow! Hey there, buddy!

Old Man McMurray suddenly appears from the shadows

MCMURRAY

I wouldn't mess with him if I were you. He's a mean old cuss.

SCARLETT

We didn't even know he was in here. He's so quiet.

JOHN

He's seems friendly. What's his name?

MCMURRAY

I call him Good for Nothin' Goober.

JOHN

That's not a very nice name. He seems happy to see us. He needs some love. Look, he's trying to smile.

MCMURRAY

He usually makes that face when he's about to pass gas. You better watch out.

SCARLETT

Oh, dear. He's so skinny.

MCMURRAY

He used to be useful. He'd pull the plow for me, keep those fields looking good. I even rode him into town, back in the day. Now, he's just lurking around the corner in this barn, all by his lonesome.

JOHN

Aw, poor fella. Maybe you should take him out sometimes.

MCMURRAY

He's old and stubborn. Way past his prime, worth nothin'. I just let him stay here.

JOHN

Do you think I could take him out in the field for some fresh air? I bet he'd like that.

MCMURRAY

I don't think he would....

John is already leading Goober out the barn doors. Goober seems to be excited.

JOHN

Come on, Goober. That a boy.

SCARLETT

What do you think of the barn, now? I think it looks pretty good.

MCMURRAY

It's all right.

SCARLETT

Well, I could use a cold drink. Do you want to go get some lemonade?

MCMURRAY

Sure, why not?

SCARLETT

You know, there's a lot of people out here working to get your place spruced up. I hope you know how much everyone cares about you.

MCMURRAY

I never asked them to come out here and mess with my stuff. How come I don't know you? Pretty young lady like yourself. I should know who you are.

SCARLETT

(blushing)

I've been here in Mt. Moriah for awhile. Just kind of keep a low profile. I'm kind of a loner.

MCMURRAY

Tell me about it.

They walk outside and see John leading Goober around, encouraging him to eat hay.

MCMURRAY (CONT'D)
Nice kid you got there.

SCARLETT
Thanks. I think so, too. He's come a long way.

They stand together in silence for a moment.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)
I've never seen him so excited. You know, if you ever need some help around here, with Goober, or anything else really, I think it would be great for John to make himself useful.

MCMURRAY
As long as I get to see your pretty face from time to time, I guess I wouldn't mind him coming 'round.

Scarlett smiles and they continue to watch John as he plays around with Goober.

EXT. OLD MAN MCMURRAY'S FARM - DUSK

Olivia is on her knees pulling weeds from a patch of dirt in front of the house. She is frantically searching for the crowns. Pastor Joel walks up to her.

PASTOR JOEL
Miss Olivia, everybody's gone home. What are you still doing here?

Olivia is on the verge of tears and looks desperate.

OLIVIA
I know, Pastor Joel. I just, I've been working all afternoon and Olive and I didn't find one crown. I'm just clearing these weeds, and hopefully I'll find something. Plus, we can't leave this garden looking like this. We just can't.

PASTOR JOEL
Looks pretty good to me. Why don't you let me give you a ride down the hill with the kids?

OLIVIA

No! You don't understand! We are so close! I have to find at least one. Olive and I really need to win this competition. So, please just leave me alone.

PASTOR JOEL

Olivia. I know you want to win, but what's going on here? I can tell by the look on your face it's not about the crowns, or the weeds...

She breaks down in tears and sits in the dirt.

OLIVIA

(barely intelligible)

I can't believe this is happening! After all these years! He's going to take her, he's going to take her!

PASTOR JOEL

What? Who's going to take who?

OLIVIA

My ex. Olive's Dad. He wants to take her. He has a whole new family now, she only has me. They're not going to let me keep her.

PASTOR JOEL

Wait a minute. They can't just take your child away from you like that.

OLIVIA

Yes, they can, Pastor. He has money, he owns a house, he has a really good lawyer. I have nothing.

PASTOR JOEL

Olivia, that's not true. I know this is scary, really scary, but let's talk about what you do have.

OLIVIA

Pastor, I know, I know, I have faith, but that can't really help me right now.

PASTOR JOEL

Well then, what good is it? Olivia, I hear a lot of fear talking, and you know God did not give you that spirit of fear, remember? Now, you have faith, you have God on your side. You have the power of prayer, you have me, Lucy, my father, a whole church full of people that will back you.

OLIVIA

I know, Pastor, but I'm just so scared I can't win this fight.

PASTOR JOEL

And, you have Olive. She's a great girl. You have taken great care of her all of her life. That means something. And she's a teenager, she can speak for herself, and let the court or whoever know what she wants. Which I bet is to stay right where she is. She believes in you. We believe in you. You're not the lone ranger here. We have your back, and it will take an army of men to come into town and take that girl away from you. Are you kidding me? You are not alone.

Olivia looks at him intently, pauses to contemplate, and then slowly smiles.

OLIVIA

Listening to you makes it sound so silly, that I was so scared.

PASTOR JOEL

You and Olive are our girls, or should I say, our young ladies. Besides, I think my brother has, what do they call it, the hots for you.

OLIVIA

Really Pastor? The hots? You need to get out more.

PASTOR JOEL

You know what I mean. Come on, I'll give you a ride home and tell you what a great guy Josh really is, despite appearances.

He looks over in a corner and spots a gold crown.

PASTOR JOEL (CONT'D)
And looky here.

Olivia is elated.

OLIVIA
Yippee!

PASTOR JOEL
Yippee? And you think I'm corny?

They walk towards Pastor Joel's car where Elijah and Lily are jumping around.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - MONDAY MORNING - 4TH OF JULY

It's the annual Mt. Moriah Parade. It's a very simple, old fashioned affair, with amateur floats made out of flatbed trucks, people walking their livestock such as cows and pet pigs through the parade, ladies showing off their hats.

Otis, Larry and Harry march by solemnly in their old military uniforms.

John, Cole, Olive and a few other teenagers are sitting on the curb watching, amused.

COLE
When's this parade going to get started?

JOHN
This is it, dude.

OLIVE
What, you were expecting something like Macy's Thanksgiving Day parade?

MAYOR BUCKMAN
(on a megaphone)
And here she is folks, Miss Mt. Moriah, 1959.

And elderly lady walks by in a gown and sash.

MAYOR BUCKMAN (CONT'D)
Lookin' good Maybelle!

She waves back.

MAYOR BUCKMAN (CONT'D)
Well, I'll be! McMurray's come down
from the mountain.

Old Man McMurray strolls down the parade route with Goober on
a string.

MCMURRAY
Can it, Buckman.

MAYOR BUCKMAN
That's the spirit. Still just as
ornery as that old mule. Is that
Goober, still kickin'?

MCMURRAY
Better watch out or he'll be
kickin' you.

A little old lady walks by with her two toy poodles dressed
up for 4th of July.

MAYOR BUCKMAN
Lookin' good, Gladys!

Paul Jr. Jr. walks through pulling a wagon holding up a very
large watermelon.

MAYOR BUCKMAN (CONT'D)
Congratulations, Paul Jr. Jr.!
First prize for this year's biggest
watermelon. Two years in a row.

Paul Jr. Jr. pulls a plum out of the wagon and holds that up
too.

MAYOR BUCKMAN (CONT'D)
And he's won for plums, too. That's
Paul Jr. Jr.. He's unstoppable.

COLE
(sarcastically)
Yay, unstoppable Paul Jr. Jr..

OLIVE
Not everybody can grow produce like
that you know, City Slicker.

John chuckles and a pack of cigarettes falls out of his
pocket. Olive notices.

OLIVE (CONT'D)
I didn't know you smoked.

JOHN
Every now and then, you know.

OLIVE
That's gross.

JOHN
I know. I'm trying to quit. And I'd never smoke when I'm around you.

OLIVE
Well, then. Maybe you should spend more time around me.

She smiles as Pops comes driving through in his "Betsy," the old Mustang. He's blaring "Mustang Sally" from the radio.

COLE
Grandpa! I didn't say you could take my car!

Cole jumps up and runs along side him for a moment.

POPS
Keep dreamin', son.

Cole goes back to the sidelines, out of breath. After Pops passes by, the high school marching band comes through, playing a sort of hip song.

JOHN
They actually sound pretty good. I wonder if they need a drummer.

OLIVE
You play? That's so cool. You should definitely join next year.

JOHN
Maybe I will. Is that Milan?

Paris drives up in a convertible, with Milan sitting in the back. They are both waving and wearing crowns and princess outfits.

MILAN
Hi there! Hi everyone!

OLIVE
Our own town princesses. Paris, keep your hands on the wheel!

COLE
Hey there, Princess Milan!

The little girls in the crowd are in awe.

JOHN
You all know she's not a real
princess, right?

LITTLE GIRLS
(in unison)
Yes she is! She is too! (etc.)

An old guy strolls by playing boogie woogie music on his trumpet.

MAYOR BUCKMAN
And that's about it for this year's
4th of July Parade Extravaganza!

Josh rushes up to take over. He grabs the megaphone away from Mayor Buckman.

JOSH
I'll take it from here, Mr. Mayor,
Mr. Former Mayor. Ladies and germs,
that concludes our paradi-
festivities. Now, if all of our
teams who are still raring to go,
it's not too late! Follow me to the
park, where we will conclude with
the carnival games. Lots of prizes
and crowns to be earned!

JOHN
I have the feeling this is going to
require me doing something goofy.

OLIVE
Me too...

COLE
I'm sure it won't be the first time
for either of you.

JOHN
Dude, you don't know me like that!

John starts running after Cole and they play fight over towards the park. Olive runs after them. They come across Old Man McMurray leading Goober up the hill. John stops.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Hey Mr. McMurray. Aren't you coming
out to the park to see who won?
Where are you two going?

MCMURRAY

Naw. Goober and I have had enough
being around folks for one day.

He heads up the hill. John gives Goober one loving pat.

EXT. PARK GRASS AREA - LATER

SERIES OF SHOTS of games such as one-legged race, wheelbarrow
race, egg in a spoon race, balloon tied around ankle tag
game.

Tallulah and Tom are winning the two-legged race, while their
kids cheer them on from the sidelines.

John is trying to look cool while balancing a spoon with an
egg in it in his mouth. He is way in the lead and gingerly
passes the egg off his spoon and onto Scarlett's, his Mom.

John looks around and sees Cole smirking at him. And then
looks up just in time to see his Mom cross the finish line
first. He whoops and cheers.

They are playing a game with music, balloons tied around
their ankles, trying to stomp each other's balloon while
keeping their's. Gus is the winner.

GUS

Hey! I'm the king of the world.

He holds his hands up triumphantly. Rose stomps on his
balloon.

ROSE

Who's the king of the world now?
Cool it, Gus, we still need some
more crowns.

Milan and Paris are awkwardly preparing for the wheelbarrow
race.

MILAN

I'm not going to be the
wheelbarrow. Why can't you?

PARIS

Because I said so. Besides, your
arms are stronger.

MILAN

That's so not fair.

PARIS

Milan, come on. Do you want to win
the money or not?

MILAN

(she does a teenager look)
Okay, but you owe me a manicure.
These are freshly done!

PARIS

Why would you do that...? You knew
we had this contest...

They argue while getting in place.

POPS

On your marks, everybody.

MILAN

This is sooo embarrassing.

Everyone prepares at the start line.

POPS

And go!

The human wheelbarrows take off, except Milan face plants
immediately, and Paris trips over her.

MILAN

Mom!

PARIS

Hey! You didn't say get set!

They awkwardly try to catch up.

Tom and Tallulah are concentrating doing the water balloon
toss. There are only two couples left.

TOM

Tallulah! Don't mess this up. We
got this.

TALLULAH

Don't worry, Tommy Bear. Here it
comes.

Tallulah looks very intense and then lofts the balloon in
Tom's direction. She is way off. He gamely tries to jump in
the air and make a suicide catch. He almost catches it, but
the balloon bursts on the grass.

We see Rose make a perfect throw to Gus. He grabs the balloon and it stays intact. Again, he lifts it in the air triumphantly.

GUS
Still king of the world!

Suddenly, the balloon bursts in his hand. He's soaked.

ROSE
See, what'd I tell you?

Gus takes off running after Rose.

EXT. ANOTHER SIDE OF THE PARK - DAY (LATER)

There are two dunking booths, one with Pastor Joel and one with Mayor Josh. Olivia is contemplating who to aim for.

PASTOR JOEL
Have some compassion, woman. Think about my hair.

JOSH
Olivia, you know how I feel about you, right? I know you have a heart...

Lucy looks up at the sky, notices dark clouds quickly forming.

LUCY
Look at the sky. Nobody mentioned a storm was coming.

PASTOR JOEL
Lucy, get your head out of the clouds.

JOSH
(singing)
Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds...

Olivia takes aim, and hits the target and Josh goes down singing....

EXT. PARK - DAY (LATER)

Everyone is in a festive mood, but the sky has turned dark and foreboding.

Olivia is helping Josh dry off. Pastor Joel is all fresh and dry. Everyone is gathered for the awards ceremony.

PASTOR JOEL

Okay, everyone. This is it. We are just about ready to announce the winner of the Amazing Grace Race. Grab some food. We'll get started in one hour.

Lucy looks up at the sky again.

LUCY

I don't like the looks of this sky. Did anyone watch the news? Are they predicting a storm.

ROSE

I didn't see anything. But it is the beginning of tornado season.

JOSH

I've got enough time to go get cleaned up. I'll be back. Don't start without me.

Josh drives away in Pops' Mustang.

Olivia watches Josh drive away and at the same time, a Porsche screeches up the driveway. Olivia's ex-husband Frank jumps out with an attitude.

FRANK

Hi. Where's Olive?

He looks around and sees Olive standing with John.

FRANK (CONT'D)

There you are. Come on. You're going with me. Took me forever to find this Godforsaken place. Let's get going.

OLIVIA

What?!

FRANK

I told you not to mess with me, Olivia. I'm just as good at playing games as you are. Except, I always win. I have a court order.

(he pulls out a paper)

Olive's coming with me now. Case closed.

OLIVIA

What? Frank, no! You can't just take her like this.

FRANK

Oh yes I can! You have no money, this is no kind of life for Olive. Time for her to come with me. Come on, Olive. I said let's go.

The wind begins to pick up dramatically. Everyone needs to take cover.

OLIVE

No, Dad. I'm not going anywhere.

FRANK

You don't have a choice, young lady. I have a court order.

John steps in front of her protectively.

Tom comes driving up in his truck, wheels screeching.

GUS

Slow down, young fella. Everybody knows you got a nice truck.

TOM

Sorry, Uncle Gus, but I just heard on the radio they've issued a tornado warning for the whole west side of the state. Looks like at least one twister is headed straight this way.

ROSE

You're kidding me.

Tornado sirens start going off in the distance.

GUS

I guess not.

TOM

That's coming from Midville. Doesn't get any closer than that.

LUCY

What should we do? Everybody needs to take shelter, now!

PASTOR JOEL

Well, let's move.

(grabs the megaphone)

Listen up, everyone. As you can hear, and see, there's a storm on the way, possibly a tornado. Everybody needs to make their way to the school, where we can take shelter in the gymnasium. It's close enough, we can all walk there. Let's make this orderly, but we need to move quickly.

The crowd starts to move towards the school.

LUCY

Good job, honey. Good use of the megaphone. You didn't even need the mayor's help.

Frank grabs Olive's arm.

FRANK

Olive, we're leaving.

OLIVE

No, Dad. I'm not going with you!

OLVIA

Frank, please, don't do this

Pastor Joel eyes Frank and extends his hand.

PASTOR JOEL

Frank, nice to finally meet you. I've heard a lot about you. Listen, I understand you want to take care of your business and your court order and what not, but this is not the most opportune time. Everyone's taking shelter and I recommend you do the same. You're welcome to join us in the gymnasium.

FRANK

Thanks, but I'm getting out of here.

Another gust of wind drives everyone toward the gym.

LUCY

(shouting over the wind)

Once we get inside, we can make sure everyone's accounted for.

PASTOR JOEL

Oh my God, Lucy. Josh is up at the house. He's probably in the shower and doesn't know what's happening. I need to go get him.

LUCY

Wait, Joel. I don't think you have time. Look at those clouds.

They look up and the sky looks even worse.

PASTOR JOEL

Honey, I can't just leave him up there. I've got to go, but we'll get back as fast as we can.

He takes off.

LUCY

Joel, Joel! Please be careful!

PASTOR JOEL

I will honey. Send up some prayers, I love you!

Olivia, Olive, John and the other kids comes up next to Lucy.

OLIVIA

Lucy, where's Pastor Joel going?

LUCY

He's gotta get to the house. Josh is up there alone, in the shower. He doesn't know what's going on.

OLIVIA

Oh, my Lord, help him get back fast.

LUCY

Yes, Lord, help him.

JOHN

Hey! Old Man McMurray is up on the hill all by himself. What's he gonna do?

ROSE

The last tornado we had tore up his place pretty badly....

JOHN

I need to go warn him!

SCARLETT

No, John! You cannot go up that hill. It's too dangerous!

JOHN

What are we gonna do? Just leave him there?! He could die! And what about Goober?

GUS

Goober?

ROSE

That raggedy old donkey of his.

GUS

Can't believe that thing is still living?

JOHN

Yes, that thing is still living. And he's a mule. I'm gonna go make sure they're okay.

OLIVE

Wait, John. You can't go by yourself. I'll go with you.

OLIVIA

No, you will not!

FRANK

You're coming with me, young lady. I said come on!

OLIVIA

Frank, please. Not now. We all need to take shelter right now.

Olive doesn't move as John takes off running.

TALLULAH

Wait, wait, John! Come back! You can take our truck!

She throws him the keys.

JOHN

Thanks!

John runs towards the truck, past Tom and jumps in.

TOM

What? That's my truck?

TALLULAH
Tom, he needs it.

TOM
What? No!

JOHN
I'll be safe, I promise.

Olive yells for him to stop.

OLIVE
Wait, wait John!

John stops the truck for her. She turns to her parents.

OLIVE (CONT'D)
Dad, no matter what, I'm not going
with you. And Mom, John can't go up
there by himself. I'm going with
him. You can't stop me!

John and Olive take off frantically in the truck. Scarlett
and Olivia are yelling for them to stop.

OLIVIA
Oh, my God, stop them, somebody
please.
(to Tallulah)
Why would you do that? They're our
kids and they're out there in the
storm.

TALLULAH
Don't worry. They'll be alright. I
don't how I know, but I know. They
need to help that man.

FRANK
Olive! Come back here right now!
(to Olivia)
See what you've taught her? She
doesn't know how to listen. She's
out of control! Olive!

John and Olive drive off, just as a tree limb breaks away and
starts rolling down the street.

Frank goes towards his car to leave, but just as he reaches
for the door handle, another large branch flies through the
air and lands on his windshield, cracking it. Frank becomes
scared, backs away and starts scooting towards the gym.

Olivia takes Scarlett by the hand, they help Tallulah with her twins, and join the crowd that is moving. Tom hangs back for a moment.

TOM

(under his breath)

Lord, I know I don't talk with You like I should, but I believe You do hear me, so I'm just asking You now, just please, keep us all safe. Please.

He moves with the crowd going toward the school. By now they are running. Cole has the megaphone.

COLE

(running)

In the absence of my father, I'm in charge! Everybody to the gymnasium single file line!

The crowd runs past him.

MILAN

Forget single file. Run for your lives!

COLE

You're not helping.

He grabs her hand and they run together.

INT. - THOMPSON HOME - DAY (LATER)

Josh is in the shower, singing his heart out (something like "Build Me Up Buttercup")

Pastor Joel rushes in the door frantically. He heads straight for the bathroom.

PASTOR JOEL

Josh! Josh! Come on, we gotta go!

Josh thinks he hears something.

JOSH

(calling out)

Olivia?! Is that you my love? Did you miss me?

PASTOR JOEL
 It's me, Romeo! Come on, there's a
 tornado on the way. We gotta take
 shelter at the school.

Josh steps out of the shower with a towel on.

JOSH
 Tornado?! Why wasn't the mayor
 informed about this?

PASTOR JOEL
 Consider this your notification.

JOSH
 How much time do we have?

PASTOR JOEL
 Zero minus 30.

JOSH
 What does that mean?

PASTOR JOEL
 Meaning we should be in the
 gymnasium. It looks pretty bad.

JOSH
 Where are Cole and Lucy and
 everybody? And Olivia?

PASTOR JOEL
 Everybody's hunkering down. They
 should be safe, Lord willing.

JOSH
 Well, let's get over there.

Josh heads for the door.

PASTOR JOEL
 I don't think that towel is your
 best look, my brother.

JOSH
 Oh, yeah. Give me a second to grab
 my mayoral top hat and tails.

Just as Josh heads for the closet, there is a huge flash of
 light and shattering glass as all the windows break and the
 house shakes.

PASTOR JOEL

Oh my God, it's here. Quick, we gotta jump in the tub.

JOSH

Really? With you?

Joel begins pushing Josh toward the bathtub.

PASTOR JOEL

Why do you always have to argue with me? Just get in.

JOSH

I'm just trying to be logical about this. What if somebody sees us?

PASTOR JOEL

I'm trying to save your life, who cares about...

Another flash and the house shakes.

They hunker down in the tub awkwardly.

JOSH

Rub a dub dub two men in a tub.

The howling wind drowns him out. The bathroom window blows out.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Okay, that's bad. So, let us pray now, I think that's a good idea. God, this is not cool, I mean what's going? I did NOT see this coming. So, what's the deal? Really? A tornado? Today? I mean, we were supposed to be giving out this great prize for this great event you had us do for the town. And then there's Olivia. I mean, I meet this great chick all of a sudden, and now this is going on. Seriously, I do not want to die. Not today. So...come on, God. I don't want to die...

PASTOR JOEL

Lord have mercy on us. Lord, we know You see us, and You're here with us, even in the midst of this storm. God, You are a good God.

(MORE)

PASTOR JOEL (CONT'D)

We don't know what's going on, but we trust You, we praise You, be with us, Lord. And Lord, please be with those that we love, protect all of Your children in danger, protect my wife, protect my children, protect my nephew...

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone is huddled together as the winds range. It's dark, some children are crying, we hear prayers going up with the wind sounds.

Lucy's prayer blends into Joel's

LUCY

Protect my husband, protect my brother-in-law, protect Olive and John...

EXT. OLD MAN MCMURRAY'S DRIVEWAY - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

We see their truck swerving and coming to a stop at McMurray's. Olive and John jump out and brave the raging wind, making their way to his front door. They are screaming for him.

JOHN

Mr. McMurray! Mr. McMurray are you in there?

OLIVE

Oh my God, where could he be?

JOHN

Goober! Olive, do you think we can make it to the barn?

OLIVE

Let's go.

JOHN

Hold on to me.

They huddle together and scramble toward the barn. Just as they approach the door opens.

MCMURRAY

What in Tar Nation are you crazy kids doing out here? Tornado's coming. You two get in here.

He pushes them into the barn and shuts the door behind them.

OLIVE
That's kind of why we're here.

JOHN
We came to rescue you.

MCMURRAY
Rescue me? Well, it's not that sweet?
But you know I've been through a
tornado or two.

JOHN
This one's pretty bad. Everyone's
taking shelter at the school.

MCMURRAY
Well, I think me and Goober will
just ride it out right here in the
barn.

OLIVE
(looking around)
Is it safe?

MCMURRAY
We'll see, won't we? We've been
through many a storm together.
Figure we'd make it through this
one as well. And if we don't make
it, might as well go out together.
Me and my Goober. You kids
shouldn't have put yourself in
danger.

JOHN
Well, I was worried about you. And
Goober.

MCMURRAY
(smiles gently)
You're going to be all right, son.

Suddenly, several beams start falling down from the roof of
the barn. Goober is neighing, very agitated.

MCMURRAY (CONT'D)
Well, that never happened. Time for
Plan B. Follow me, kids.

He runs to a small narrow underground bunker in the corner of
barn, and pulls the wooden door open. There is barely room
for two people.

MCMURRAY (CONT'D)

I think we better pile in here.
(motioning to Olive)
Ladies first.

Olive goes down into the bunker. McMurray starts to follow her, but he trips, and falls, landing on his back. John runs down after him as Olive helps McMurray to sit up.

JOHN

McMurray? Are you okay?

MCMURRAY

Not really, but I will be. Don't fuss over me. Listen here, son, I need you to get back up there, and open up that barn door and tell Goober to skeedaddle. It's not safe for him to be standing around in that barn if this tornado is going to get any worse, and I think it is.

JOHN

But what if he runs away?

MCMURRAY

Better for him to run away than to have this old barn collapse on him. Go do it, son and hurry right back. We'll be here.

John rushes back up the stairs and grabs Goober by the reins. He takes him to the barn door. Goober is rearing and neighing out of fear. John grabs him by the nose.

JOHN

Listen, Goob. Now, I'm going to let you go now. I know you're scared, but so am I. Now, you know what to do. Go find some place safe, and when this is all over, come back, okay? I need you to come back, okay? Go on, boy.

Goober takes off running into the wind. John runs back into the bunker and huddles close to Olive. McMurray is leaning against a wall.

OLIVE

Now all we can do is wait, and pray.

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

We see Lucy, Scarlett, Olivia, Rose, Gus, Paris, huddled together praying. Paris is gently rubbing Olivia's back, trying to calm her. Milan is conveniently nuzzling Cole. She looks delighted and terrified at the same time. Pops is in a corner fervently praying while Lucy is holding tight to Elijah and Lily. Tom is covering Tallulah and the twins and mouthing a prayer as well. As the music swells there is a cacaphony of voices in prayer.

INT. - OLD MAN MCMURRAY'S BARN - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

John, Olive and McMurray are holding on tightly as the bunker begins to creak loudly.

OLIVE
Oh my, God, help us!

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Olivia suddenly looks distressed as the winds are getting stronger. She dashes to the door and runs out into the storm. Lucy sees her run out.

OLIVIA
God, please! Help my child! Please!

She begins sobbing in her prayers, and her prayers turn into a song. The worship song "I Surrender" begins to play, softly, becomes louder.

Olivia is on her knees in the rain. Lucy comes out and finds her and pulls her back into the building.

LUCY
Olivia, come on. You can't be out here.

OLIVIA
But my baby is out there somewhere...

LUCY
I know. So is Joel. They're going to be okay. We have to trust God.

They get back into the gymnasium, Pops pulls them back in.

POPS
Okay, ladies. No more escapes.

Frank immediately comes to Olivia, and covers her with his coat. She looks at him in despair.

FRANK
Olivia, I know you're worried. So
am I. But she's got to be okay.
She's our baby.

They both sit down shivering and waiting.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE GYM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Quiet horizon. The people emerge from the gym. The sun is breaking through some of the clouds, the winds are gone. They all see that the town is mostly untouched, with a few toppled trees and debris every where. The painted church is in tact with the steeple and water tower reaching high into the sky.

ROSE
Oh my God.

PARIS
This is bad. This is really bad.

GUS
At least we're all still alive.

Lucy is frantically dialing her cell phone.

OLIVIA
Can you get through?

LUCY
Still no service.

SCARLETT
Oh my God, where are those kids?

We hear a horn honking in the distance as Olive, John and Old Man McMurray drive up in Tom's truck.

OLIVIA
There they are!

John and Olive jump out of the truck, embrace everyone.

SCARLETT
Thank God, you're okay!

JOHN
Piece of cake.

OLIVE
Your son was very brave.

OLIVIA
Of course. We weren't worried a bit.

LILY
Yeah right. My grandpa and your Dad had to hold her back from running out in the storm after you guys.

OLIVE
Really, Dad?

FRANK
Really. Okay, Olive, it's time to go now.

OLIVE
No, Dad. I'm not going with you. I can't leave Mt. Moriah.

ELIJAH
What about my Dad?

LUCY
Sweetheart, I'm sure he'll get here as soon as he can.

TOM
Well, now that I got my truck back in one piece, pile in everyone.

FRANK
Olive, I mean it.

Frank walks toward his car and sees the branch still there with the smashed windshield. Frank looks resigned and jumps in the truck as Lucy, Olivia, Cole, John, Elijah, Lily, Scarlett and Pops all pile into the truck with Olive and McMurray.

LUCY
You okay, Mr. McMurray?

MCMURRAY
Fine. Just a little stiff. Anybody seen my Goober?

EXT. THOMPSON HOME - DAY, MOMENTS LATER

They drive up to where the family house is supposed to be and see nothing but rubble.

Everyone is freaking out as they jump out of the truck.

They are all screaming frantically for Josh and Pastor Joel.

POPS

Joel, Josh, where are you boys?

Lucy hysterically starts pulling at the wood, looking for Joel.

LUCY

Joel? Joel! Honey can you hear me?

Elijah and Lily are crying. Olivia and Olive grab them and hold them tight. Cole and John are moving wood.

JOHN

We can move these big pieces first.

COLE

Man, Dad. Where are you? This is so messed up.

JOHN

We're gonna find him, bro.

POPS

Boys, this is Dad! Can you hear me?

LUCY

Wait. Quiet everybody. I think I heard something.

Everyone freezes and listens. We hear a soft but lively conversation.

JOSH'S VOICE

(faintly)

If you had listened to me, we could have handled this more efficiently.

PASTOR JOEL'S VOICE

Exactly what were you proposing, dear Mayor? We got hit by a tornado.

JOSH'S VOICE

Well first of all, you should have let me get dressed.

PASTOR JOEL'S VOICE
Really? You're complaining about
fashion when I saved your life?

JOSH'S VOICE
Well, that's debateable...

Cole runs toward the voices.

COLE
They're over here!

They all run to a corner of the rubble and see Josh and Pastor Joel lying in the tub with large pieces of wood on top of them. Josh sees them, tries to be casual about it.

JOSH
Oh, hey!

LUCY
Thank God you're alive.

PASTOR JOEL
Not really. Get this guy off of me
before I do something unholy.

John and Cole pull the large pieces of wood away and gently lift them both onto their feet. They have a few scrapes and smudges.

Everyone gathers around them, brushing them off.

POPS
You boys better be grateful you
still got mouths on you. The whole
house came down on your heads.

JOSH
I was trying to get out of here
until dear big brother said jump in
the tub.

PASTOR JOEL
You ought to be happy I left the
gym to come here for you.

JOSH
Good old Pastor Joel, always the
saviour.

PASTOR JOEL
Sorry you can't be the hero this
time, brother.

They get into a shoving match.

JOSH
I know you wish I never came back
to "your town."

PASTOR JOEL
No, where would we be without Mr.
Big City Know It All?

Pops separates them.

POPS
Whoa, fellas. You guys just
survived a tornado, together. Look
at this house. Do you really think
you should be fighting right now?

PASTOR JOEL
(looking around)
Oh my goodness. We don't have a
house.

Josh puts his hand on Joel's shoulder. Cole discovers a
lady's robe in the rubble and hands it to his father, who is
still wearing a towel.

COLE
Here, Dad. Maybe you should put
this on.

LUCY
This is unbelievable. Everything is
gone. Years of work just gone.

She starts to cry.

Rude Frank chooses this moment to barge in.

FRANK
Sorry for your loss, but Olive and
I need to hit the road now. Let's
go.

OLIVIA
Frank, please can we work this out
somehow?

FRANK
No.

Josh brushes himself off and puts himself in the
conversation.

JOSH

Beg your pardon. I don't believe we've been properly introduced. I am the Honorable Mayor of Mt. Moriah, Joshua Thompson, the first. And you are?

FRANK

Frank. Olive's dad. And, mayor, per this court order...

(he pulls it out)

...she's coming to live with me as of right now.

Josh looks at Olive and Olivia who look devastated.

JOSH

Here, here. Let me have a look at that, if you don't mind.

FRANK

Why do you need to look at it?

JOSH

Because it pertains to my citizens and my constituency, I need to...

FRANK

This is a family matter. Doesn't have anything to do with you.

JOSH

Well, you just may be right, but per Government Code....

(Josh snatches the order out of Frank's hands)

...got it!

Josh starts reading the order while Frank awkwardly tries to wrestle it from him.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Ah ha, ah ha, it is hereby ordered...ah ha...sole custody...ah ha...commencing immediately...ah ha, signed by the Honorable...ah ha....on this 2nd day of...ah ha. Ah ha! Gotcha! I knew there was something not right about you!

FRANK

What are you talking about?

JOSH

This Order was signed on July 2.

FRANK

So?

JOSH

Which was a Saturday. I remember very clearly because of the lovely company I was keeping.

Olivia flashes him smile.

JOSH (CONT'D)

As an official government official, I can officially state that no court of law would be in operation on that date. This is fraud.

FRANK

Well, where I live, courts are open on Saturdays.

JOSH

Alrighty then. Let me just call up my good buddy who works at Brown, Brown & Dunn, and get this checked out. You wouldn't mind would you? Because according to my knowledge, if you forge a legal document, that's a pretty major offense, with some hefty jail time, wouldn't you say?

FRANK

(suddenly nervous)

Well, I see you all have your hands full with all of this disaster and stuff. I'm going to let it go, for now, but Olivia, I guarantee it, you're going to be hearing from my attorney.

Frank storms off, walking down the hill.

Olivia goes to Josh to shake his hand, he pulls her into him in a hug.

OLIVIA

My hero! You certainly saved the day. Seems like God is working over time today!

JOSH

Amen! You're not going to be hearing from Frank any time soon, I guarantee it.

OLIVE

Yeah, thanks, Mr. Mayor. That was pretty cool.

JOSH

I guess I am pretty cool.

OLIVIA

Except not with dandelions in your hair. Especially with that robe on.

Josh looks embarrassed as she delicately pulls debris out of his hair. They notice Lucy and the family walking through the rubble. Lucy is near tears.

LUCY

All my baby pictures....

ELIJAH

Dad, where's all my stuff?

LILY

Where are we gonna live?

They both start crying hysterically.

POPS

Hold on, now. Everything's going to be fine. We're all alive and that's what matters. Now, we're going to pull together and be strong and get through this, as a family.

OLIVIA

You know we're all here to help.

JOSH

Well, you could let us all move in with you at the Mayor's mansion.

OLIVE

What?!

JOSH

Oh. Sorry for the lack of fanfare, but as the Mayor of Mt. Moriah, I declare Olivia and Olive, Team Ruth, winners of the Amazing Grace Race. You won! Hooray.

He picks up some debris and throws it in the air.

OLIVIA

Oh, that's amazing. I've never won anything in my life! Oh, thank You Lord. I can finally get ahead, pay some bills, and we have a place to stay, with a shower that actually works. This is so great, oh thank You, thank You, thank You!

LUCY

If anybody deserves it honey, you do.

Lucy and Olivia hug. Olivia looks over Lucy's shoulder and sees the devastated home and Elijah and Lily crying and looking through the rubble with Pops, trying to see what they can salvage.

OLIVIA

Oh my God. Lucy. This is so wrong. If anybody needs the prize right now, you all do.

LUCY

Oh, no. We'll manage. The contest has nothing to do with this storm. God will provide, somehow.

She is trying to hold back her tears.

OLIVE

Well, maybe He is providing, through us. Mom and I don't need that big old Mayor's mansion. Why don't you all move in? At least until you can rebuild here.

PASTOR JOEL

No, no we couldn't do that.

POPS

Wait a minute, son. When the Lord sends you a lifeline you better take it. I need a place to put my feet up.

OLIVIA

Plus, I think it's appropriate that the mayor actually gets to live in the mayor's mansion. And not just because he's my boyfriend.

JOSH
That's right, wait, what?

Olivia gives Josh a big kiss.

OLIVIA
I think everything is working out
in divine order.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NEXT DAY

Some townsfolk from Midville come driving into town in their trucks. They look like the Duck Dynasty clan. WILLIE is the driver.

JOSH
Well, hey there.

WILLIE
Well, hey. We were just driving
around trying to see if we can be
of help anywhere. We apologize for
not setting off the tornado warning
a bit sooner. Kind of caught us by
surprise up in Midville, too. You
all alright?

JOSH
Well, as mayor of Mt. Moriah, I can
officially say we came out alright.
Most of the damage was right along
there. Tornado tore straight
through my family's home. Some of
the townspeople are already getting
to work so we can rebuild.

WILLIE
We'll head up there, and get right
on it.

JOSH
Wow, you guys are gonna help us
out? We don't have the funds at
this time to pay you for your
efforts.

WILLIE
Oh no. That's not what this is
about. It's just what we do. We
come together. No other way to get
through this life.

Paris drives up in the road behind them, starts to honk.

PARIS
 Comin' through with some lemonade.
 Could you fellas let a lady
 through?

WILLIE
 Well, certainly, little lady.

One of the guys from the truck, JOE, is taken by her.

JOE
 Who's that fancy gal?

JOSH
 Fancy? You mean Paris? Well, why
 don't you follow her up to the
 house? She'll show you the way.

JOE
 I'd follow her for the rest of my
 life.

JOSH
 Be careful what you wish for.

Paris takes off and Joe jumps back in his truck and tears off
 after her.

Pastor Joel is in the town square gathering supplies. Tom
 walks up and joins him.

TOM
 Howzit going, Pastor?

PASTOR JOEL
 Compared to this time yesterday,
 I'm doing pretty good. You wanna
 help me take these tools up to the
 house. Or maybe I should say Ground
 Zero.

TOM
 Well, I'm glad you and the mayor
 made it out okay. For the life of
 me, I don't know why God had that
 tornado tear up y'all's house and
 nobody elses.

PASTOR JOEL
 I wouldn't be so quick to blame
 this on God. We all have trials, we
 don't get to pick which ones. Each
 one teaches us something good and
 sometimes we come out even better.
 (MORE)

PASTOR JOEL (CONT'D)

Heck, I'm getting a brand new house for all this trouble. Not a bad deal. Lucy can't wait to start picking out new cabinets. And look, those fellas from Midville drove in just to help us out. Never saw that happen before.

TOM

Well, I guess that's a good way to look at things. That's real good.

PASTOR JOEL

Yes, it is. And, let me tell you, above all, I believe in obedience, and Tom, ever since our last conversation, it's been on my heart to make sure you know, without a doubt, that you are forgiven. I don't know why or for what, I just want you to know that God wants you to know.

TOM

(almost losing it)

Whoa. That's intense. I don't think you even know what you just did, Pastor, but thank you. Thank you so much.

PASTOR JOEL

And thank God. Should we hug it out?

TOM

Why not?

PASTOR JOEL

Well, get it here. Pastors need hugs, too. I just lost my house, man.

They share a genuine hug, and then head up the road.

EXT. THOMPSON HOME - DAY - LATER

There is a crowd of the townspeople plus the people from Midville clearing debris and starting to rebuild.

Lucy is sifting through the wreckage and pulling out whatever she can salvage. Scarlett comes up to her.

SCARLETT

Lucy, I'm so sorry you all have to go through this.

LUCY

Well, after getting a good night's sleep, I must say, I'm still sad. We lost pretty much everything. But in the grand scheme of things, I have to be grateful. Everyone is okay, and we can recover. And that's a blessing.

SCARLETT

Well, if there's anything I can do, anything at all, just let me know. And I want to thank you for all that you've done for me.

LUCY

Well, I can't imagine what, but whatever it is, you're welcome.

SCARLETT

Just the fact that we're here, me and John, and we feel part of this community now, that's huge.

She looks over at John who is talking with Olive, Milan and Cole as they clean up.

LUCY

As it should be. You still owe me a coffee once things get back to normal.

Rose and Gus walk up to the group of kids.

GUS

Hey, you young kids. Stop slacking off. We've been called to supervise.

COLE

As the Deputy Mayor, I've got that position covered.

ROSE

Don't make me come over there and straighten you out.

MILAN

You better watch out, Cole. I saw Miss Rose on the dance floor. She's got some moves, I must admit.

GUS

And don't you forget it. Us old dogs got a lot of new tricks.

OLIVE

Speaking of! Look!

Goober the mule is wandering through the woods and pokes his head out in a clearing.

MCMURRAY

What in the world?

JOHN

Goober! He came back!

MCMURRAY

That's my boy!

John and Olive hug and kiss the mule. John looks at Olive and kisses her on the cheek. She looks happily surprised. Cole and Milan walk up to join them.

Tallulah walks toward Tom with the twins in tow. They start to run towards Goober. She tries to hold them back. Tom scoops them both up and grabs Tallulah's hand.

Pops is in the driveway, lovingly wiping leaves off of his Mustang Betsy, which is basically unscathed.

Olivia and Josh walk by, also hand in hand.

Elijah watches the couples walking towards them.

ELIJAH

Ew, gross.

PASTOR JOEL

Knock off the lovey dovey, Mayor. You're still on duty.

JOSH

Really? Is this how it's going to be?

PASTOR JOEL

I thought you were all about bringing us *all* together. Come on everybody. Get in here. Group hug!

Pastor Joel sticks his head between Olivia and Josh. They all pile onto each other.

A local REPORTER steps in with a microphone.

REPORTER

I'm standing here with the family of Pastor Joel Thompson, whose entire home was destroyed by yesterday's tornado. But, this is really the feel good story of the week, because of this family's outlook. Pastor?

Pastor Joel steps into the picture with Lucy, Lily and Elijah by his side.

PASTOR JOEL

Yes, well, despite the terrible tragedy of this devastating tornado, right here in Mt. Moriah, we see, miraculously, the spirit of togetherness and regrowth and love. That's what we're all about.

Josh sticks his head in the frame.

JOSH

That's right. I'm the mayor, by the way. And just according to my plan, we are in the midst of regrowth, restructuring, if you will, and...

(reflects for a moment)

...but, I have to say, my brother, his wife and kids, this whole town really, are the most remarkable people you ever want to meet. And, well, this didn't turn out exactly how I planned it, but, I, well, not me, God, yes God worked it all out for the good! It's all good! And you may quote me!

The family and friends starts pelting him with dirt clods as he tries to remain dignified.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END