

FADE IN:

EXT. RUSTIC RANCH - DAYLIGHT

We see YOUNG CHEYENNE six years old dressed in a flowery sundress. She wears cowboy boots a size too big and rides a stick horse through the yard towards a large barn. She waves towards her mother as she hurries by.

IDA mid-thirties, Cheyenne's widowed mother is busy in the background hanging sheets on a clothesline. She seems lost in her own world. She ignores Cheyenne.

LEO late sixties, Cheyenne's cowboy grandfather is feeding a few bucking bulls in nearby pens.

The sun shines bright. A gentle breeze blows as Cheyenne rides her stick horse up to the bull pens. She smiles and leans on the rails.

YOUNG CHEYENNE

(shouts)

Hey, Grandpa how are you doing today?

Leo busily pours feed from sacks into feed troughs as hungry bulls surround him.

He waves and smiles when he hears Cheyenne shout and sees her peer through the rails of the bull pen.

LEO

Good morning, pretty girl.

Leo empties the last feed sack and solemnly walks toward the barn.

Young Cheyenne cheerfully leaves her stick horse on the ground and runs toward the barn.

INT. RUSTIC BARN - DAYLIGHT

Leo's eyes light up when he sees Cheyenne run towards him. He lovingly sweeps her up into his arms. Cheyenne throws her arms around his neck in a tight squeeze.

YOUNG CHEYENNE

(pouts)

Mama is busy with the wash. She has no time for me, but you do Grandpa. Right?

LEO
I always have time for my favorite
girl.

Leo kisses Cheyenne on the head. Cheyenne giggles as he lowers her to the ground. He gently takes her hand, and they walk outside.

EXT. RUSTIC RANCH - DAYLIGHT

They walk up to a water spicket, and Leo turns on the water. He pulls a garden hose toward the bull pen as Cheyenne happily follows behind.

YOUNG CHEYENNE
I can help, Grandpa. Let me show
you, I can water those old bulls.

Leo laughs and shakes his head no.

LEO
The bull pen is no place for a lady
Cheyenne.

Leo opens the gate and walks into the bull pen. Young Cheyenne starts to follow.

LEO (CONT'D)
(cautions)
Stop right there. You hold the gate
shut while grandpa waters the
bulls.

Leo fills the watering trough with water as Cheyenne proudly pushes up against the gate to hold it shut. Leo looks back and smiles. Young Cheyenne grins and waves.

FADE TO BLACK.

FORTY-FOUR YEARS LATER

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT

There is a company Christmas party for the Frontier Ford Dealership. The party is ending. A crowd of cheerful people dressed in holiday attire leave the party.

This is the car dealership that CHEYENNE, late forties, attractive, socialite and her handsome, arrogant husband RYAN, late forties, own together.

People wave and shout goodnight as they get into cars and drive away.

Ryan and Cheyenne walk across the parking lot toward a newer model MERCEDES. Cheyenne sees Ryan waves at the dealership secretary a BLONDE WOMAN (40s) who in turn blows Ryan a kiss. Ryan smiles as he gets into the car. Cheyenne wraps her mink coat tight around her and slides in next to him. They drive away.

INT. MERCEDES - NIGHT

CHEYENNE

What was that all about?

Cheyenne is upset but tries not to show it.

RYAN

What are you talking about?

CHEYENNE

Your secretary has a crush.

Ryan ignores her remark. They are uncomfortably quiet on the short drive home.

They arrive at a luxury home. Ryan hits the remote and gates swing open. He drives down a long driveway and parks the car in the garage. He turns off the car engine and gets out and hurries inside without opening Cheyenne's car door. Cheyenne gets out of the car and follows him inside.

INT. CHEYENNE'S LUXURY HOME - NIGHT

Ryan ignores Cheyenne as he takes off his coat and hangs it in the hall closet. Tension builds. They are both angry.

Without taking off her fur coat, Cheyenne dramatically walks past Ryan and moves quickly up the stairs towards the master bedroom.

Ryan walks defiantly over to the bar and nervously pours himself a drink. He plops down in a plush living room chair and stares into space as he sips his drink.

MOMENTS LATER

Ryan finishes his drink. He is a bit drunk when he gets up from the chair and staggers down the hallway to the guest bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEYENNE'S LUXURY HOME - HALLWAY - EARLY MORNING

Cheyenne is dressed casually in jeans and a sweater as she walks down the stairway. She makes her way down the hallway toward a closed guest bedroom door. She hesitates briefly outside the door and then opens it and walks inside.

Ryan lies restlessly on top of the bed wearing pajama bottoms. His back is to the door.

CHEYENNE

Are you awake? What's happening to us, Ryan? We seriously need to talk.

Ryan rolls over and nervously props himself up on bed pillows. He stares at Cheyenne with cold eyes.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

I feel us falling apart.

RYAN

I feel it too. It's not you, Cheyenne, it's me. I've been unhappy for some time now.

Cheyenne takes in what Ryan has just said. She does not expect what's coming next.

RYAN (CONT'D)

There's someone else.

CHEYENNE

I knew it. It's your white trash secretary. I saw her blow that kiss.

RYAN

Things have been going on for a while. I'm sorry, Cheyenne but I love her.

Cheyenne pauses to collect her thoughts then becomes enraged.

CHEYENNE

You cheating bastard, I can't believe you would do this to me.

Cheyenne is in the master bedroom gathering Ryan's personal belongings. She is in a frenzy.

Ryan enters the master bedroom to see Cheyenne in a frenzy.

RYAN

What are you doing?

CHEYENNE

I'm kicking your ass out.

RYAN

I'd like it if we could still be friends?

CHEYENNE

Get out of this house now, or you'll be the next thing I throw out.

RYAN

Fine, I'm leaving.

Ryan gathers what he can and walks out of the room. Cheyenne is left standing there.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEYENNE'S LUXURY HOME - DAY

Light creeps in through closed bedroom blinds onto Cheyenne's unkept appearance. Used tissues are all over. A slash of sunlight hits her face. It's nearly noon. She puts on a bathrobe and wanders downstairs to the kitchen.

Cheyenne makes coffee. The house is a mess, clutter is everywhere. Christmas decorations are up. Cheyenne drinks coffee and thumbs through a pile of mail. She pours herself another cup of coffee and walks toward the living room.

Cheyenne walks up to a decorated Christmas tree. She drops to her knees and rifles through wrapped presents. She chooses a small silver box with a red bow. She studies the gift tag.

IN WRITING:

Merry Christmas to my Beautiful Wife. I love you now and always. Ryan

CHEYENNE
Merry Christmas to you. You
worthless prick.

Cheyenne pitches the present into the flames.

CUT TO:

There is a knock on the door. It's KATIE (40s) Cheyenne's
sassy neighbor and best friend.

Cheyenne opens the door and lets her in. Katie is shocked to
see Cheyenne so upset. She looks around for Ryan.

KATIE
What's going on? Where's Ryan? I
haven't seen his car in the
driveway in a couple of days.

CHEYENNE
He's gone for good this time. He
said he wants a divorce.

KATIE
How dare that asshole leave now.
Especially at Christmas. What a
selfish jerk.

CHEYENNE
I couldn't agree more.

KATIE
All right girl, this is what we are
going to do. Let's get out of here
and drive up to Vegas for the
weekend.

Cheyenne looks at Katie like she has lost her mind and then
comes to her senses.

CHEYENNE
I don't know, Katie. This is all
happening so fast.

Cheyenne pauses and thinks for a minute.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)
You know what, I'm not going to let
Ryan ruin my Christmas. Being here
would just depress me. Let's go.

KATIE

That-a-girl. I'll be back soon. I am going to run home and pack a bag.

Katie leaves. Cheyenne rushes upstairs to shower and pack.

LATER THAT DAY

EXT. MERCEDES - DAY

It's a sunny December day. Katie drives. The women are in deep discussion as they are on the way to Las Vegas.

KATIE

You need to take him for everything he's got. You helped him build that empire.

CHEYENNE

Don't worry, I'll get my half.

KATIE

How much is that?

CHEYENNE

About four million.

KATIE

Shit girl, you're buying the wine tonight.

The car speeds down the highway. They pass the Grand Canyon sign and a few PICKUP TRUCKS pulling HORSE TRAILERS.

An OLDER PICKUP and HORSE TRAILER are broken down alongside the road. TWO YOUNG COWBOYS (20s) struggle to change a flat tire. Katie slows down. The cowboys shout and wave.

KATIE (CONT'D)

(yells)

Yee Haw, we'll see you boys in Las Vegas.

Katie speeds up and leaves the cowboys in the dust. Cheyenne laughs, then feels bad.

CHEYENNE

Oh my God. That was so mean, Katie. I can't believe you just left them there. You're crazy.

They both look at each other and laugh.

KATIE

They could have been murderers for
all we know.

Katie steps on the gas and they continue driving.

EXT. MASTER SHOT - VEGAS STRIP - NIGHT

Cheyenne and Katie pull up to the casino entrance.

EXT. CASINO ENTRANCE - EARLY EVENING

A BELLMAN loads their luggage onto a cart. They follow the
bellman inside.

CUT TO:

INT. CASINO HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

Cheyenne and Katie get situated in the luxury hotel suite.
They get ready for their first evening in Las Vegas.

Cheyenne is in the bathroom. She looks in the mirror and
applies lipstick then steps back and takes a good look at
herself. She is up for whatever the night brings.

Katie is dressed and ready to party. She pops her head into
the bathroom.

KATIE

Are you ready to get this party
started?

CHEYENNE

I'm more than ready.

The women grab their purses and head out the door.

INT. CASINO BAR - NIGHT

A few COWBOYS (mixed ages) hang out at the bar. Slot machines
and gaming tables are busy. The casino is crowded with
COWBOYS and RODEO FANS.

Cheyenne and Katie walk in and take a seat at the bar.

BARTENDER (30S)

What can I get for you?

Cheyenne lays money on the bar.

KATIE

A couple glasses of white wine
please.

The bartender turns to get them their drinks. He returns and
sits two glasses of wine on the bar in front of them.

BARTENDER

These are on the cowboys at the end
of the bar.

Cheyenne and Katie acknowledge the young cowboys. They raise
their glasses and smile at them.

CHEYENNE

They're a little young, but cute.

KATIE

The younger the better.

Overhearing their conversation, TIM (50s) a fifth generation,
wealthy Oklahoma cowboy, walks up behind Katie and Cheyenne.

TIM

Why would you want those young cow
pokes when you could have a real
cowboy?

Katie looks Tim over from top to bottom.

KATIE

Tell me more cowboy.

TIM

Howdy, ladies, it's a pleasure to
meet you my name is Tim.

KATIE

Howdy, cowboy. I'm Katie, this is
my friend Cheyenne.

CHEYENNE

Hey Tim. I know all about real
cowboys. My grandfather was one of
the best.

TIM

Pay those youngsters no mind. They
wouldn't know what to do with
classy women like you.

DANNY (40s) a handsome cowboy wearing a big buckle, creased Wranglers, and a crisp white shirt joins them at the bar.

There's an obvious connection between Tim and Katie. Danny tries his luck with Cheyenne, but she's clearly not interested.

DANNY

Who's this pretty lady, Tim?

CHEYENNE

Nice try cowboy. I'm just getting rid of a man, I'm not ready for another.

DANNY

Where are you gals from?

CHEYENNE

Scottsdale, Arizona. This is my neighbor Katie.

KATIE

Well, hello.

Katie turns her attention back to Tim. Cheyenne is clearly not interested in Danny.

DANNY

I see I'm not having any luck here; I think I'll try my luck at the blackjack table. I'll catch you later, Tim.

Danny walks away and disappears into the crowd.

TIM

What brings you gals to Las Vegas? Are you here for the NFR?

KATIE

What's the NFR?

TIM

It's the National Finals Rodeo where all the best of the best rodeo cowboys come to compete every year for the big money.

CHEYENNE

My grandfather's stock performed at the NFR many times.

KATIE

We didn't come to Vegas for a rodeo. We're here to celebrate Cheyenne's new single life.

TIM

Is that so? Sounds like a good reason to celebrate.

CHEYENNE

It is. My marriage is over, I'm happy to be moving on.

KATIE

That's right. We're here to celebrate new beginnings. I kicked my old man out a year ago.

Other cowboys at the bar look at Tim with envy. He is proud to be in the company of two fine looking women.

TIM

You ladies want to try your luck at the craps table?

Cheyenne hesitates.

CHEYENNE

I don't know. It's been a long day.

Katie is interested in Tim. She isn't ready for the night to end.

KATIE

Come on, Cheyenne we came to Vegas to have fun. I'm not going to bed this early.

TIM

You're my kind of gal, Katie.

Katie and Cheyenne pick up their drinks and follow Tim to the craps table.

We see Katie, Cheyenne and Tim walk up to a busy dice table. Tim places five-hundred-dollar bills on the table. The stickman takes his money and slides a tall stack of black chips in front of Tim. Tim places a chip on the come line. He has second thoughts. He pushes four black chips toward the stickman.

TIM (CONT'D)

Put these on the hard eight.

Other players make their bets.

Katie is impressed with what she sees. She puts her arm around Tim.

KATIE

Teach me how to play this game.

The crap dealer pushes the dice towards Tim. Tim picks up the dice and looks at Katie.

TIM

Well, you can start by blowing on the dice.

Katie has a big smile on her face.

KATIE

That's my specialty.

Katie blows on the dice. Cheyenne rolls her eyes.

CHEYENNE

Oh, Lord.

Tim rolls the dice in his palm and throws them to the end of the table.

TIM

Come on lady luck, I'll take a hard eight.

Tim rolls a pair of fours. Tim's hard eight bet pays nine to one. Other players at the table cheer. Katie jumps up and down. Cheyenne can't believe her eyes when she sees Tim collect thirty-six hundred dollars.

Tim slips a black chip down Katie's blouse and pulls her close for a kiss.

TIM (CONT'D)

Baby, you're my good luck charm.
Let's get some drinks over here.

A WAITRESS (20s) comes to the dice table. Everyone orders a fresh drink.

They continue to party until the late hours of the night.

CUT TO:

INT. CASINO - SPA - DAY

Katie and Cheyenne are alone in a quiet room of the spa. Katie sips champagne while Cheyenne enjoys a refreshing glass of cucumber water. They are wearing white hotel spa robes and enjoying a fruit and cheese plate.

Katie reaches into Cheyenne's water glass and swipes a slice of cucumber. Katie eats the cucumber.

KATIE

I've heard cucumbers are good for hydration. After the drinks we had last night, I need all the hydration I can get.

Cheyenne hands Katie her water glass.

CHEYENNE

Here take this. I'll get another one. Where did you hear that?

KATIE

I read it in a magazine.

Cheyenne gets up to get another glass of cucumber water.

CHEYENNE

What's on the agenda today?

KATIE

More fun, and gambling, of course.

CHEYENNE

There are some great shops in the casino. I'd like to find something new to wear tonight.

Katie takes another cucumber chip from the water glass and eats it.

KATIE

Maybe you'll hookup with a special cowboy tonight.

CHEYENNE

Well, it looks like you've already found yours.

KATIE

I'm just here to have fun and gamble. Maybe we'll meet up with Tim again tonight.

CHEYENNE

That sounds like a good plan.
Finish your champagne and let's get
out of here.

Katie drinks down the rest of her champagne.

CUT TO:

INT. CASINO - SHOPS - DAY

Cheyenne and Katie wander through casino shops. Cheyenne carries several bags. Katie puts on a hat that says Trouble across the brim. Cheyenne laughs and grabs one that says Available. They pay for the hats and leave the shop.

KATIE

Shopping with you is so much fun.

CHEYENNE

I think I have done enough damage
for the day. Let's grab a coffee
and go back to the hotel room. We
need to get ready for another night
of fun.

Cheyenne and Katie scan the crowded shopping mall as they wait in a long line at Starbucks.

Katie sees an OLDER MAN (80s) walk by with a much YOUNGER WOMAN (20s) at his side.

KATIE

Oh, my God... look at that? She
must be his daughter, or even his
granddaughter.

The OLDER MAN slips an arm around the YOUNGER WOMAN. The odd couple share a kiss and walk into a nearby jewelry store.

CHEYENNE

That's disgusting. I can see Ryan
doing the same thing when he's that
age.

KATIE

You're lucky to be rid of that
fool.

CHEYENNE

I agree. Neither one of us have had much luck with our choices in men.

A FEW HOURS
LATER

INT. CASINO - HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Katie is getting dressed for the evening. Cheyenne is going through shopping bags choosing her outfit for the night. Cheyenne takes a pair of red leather pants from a shopping bag and holds them up to her waist.

CHEYENNE

I charged these to the company credit card. I wonder what Ryan will think when he sees the bill.

KATIE

Who cares what he thinks? I like them. Wear them tonight.

CHEYENNE

True.

INT. CASINO - HOTEL BATHROOM - NIGHT

Cheyenne wears the red leather pants and a sweater. She applies fresh makeup. She momentarily studies her features in the mirror and pulls up the skin on her neck. Katie pops her head in the door. She is wearing her Trouble hat.

KATIE

Are you ready for another night of fun? I think we should wear these crazy hats.

CHEYENNE

For sure. Where's mine?

Katie hands Cheyenne her hat and she puts it on. They look at each other and laugh. They give each other a high five and walk out the door.

KATIE

I can't wait to see what trouble we can get into tonight.

CUT TO:

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

Sounds of busy slot machines and shouts of excited casino GAMBLERS of all ages fill the air.

Katie stops at a Buffalo slot machine. She puts in a hundred dollars and bets the maximum. She loses and walks away.

Cheyenne watches a DEALER at a nearby blackjack table. Katie joins Cheyenne. She is anxious to try her luck.

KATIE

This looks like a good table. Let's play here.

CHEYENNE

I'm in.

The women sit down at the blackjack table and lay money down. The dealer pushes chips in front of them.

A BARMAID dressed in a sexy casino outfit passes around free Mimosas. They drink one. Katie flirts with the PIT BOSS and fellow blackjack PLAYERS (all ages).

The DEALER speaks to a player, ROWDY (40s) a handsome, weathered cowboy who sits next Cheyenne. Rowdy struggles to understand the game.

DEALER

Sir, I've told you only one hand on the cards please. If you can't follow the rules, I must ask you to leave the table.

The rugged cowboy intrigues Cheyenne. She instinctively takes Rowdy's hand and places it on his knee and holds it there.

CHEYENNE

Let me help you out, cowboy, I wouldn't want you to get kicked out of the game.

Rowdy is pleased at the attention Cheyenne gives him.

ROWDY

Thank you, ma'am, I'll take all the help I can get.

Cheyenne notices Rowdy's felt hat, large silver belt buckle, creased Wrangler's, and worn western boots.

Rowdy gives Cheyenne the once over. His eyes come to rest on her expensive ROLEX watch and diamond rings. He then notices the hat she is wearing.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

Nice hat.

Cheyenne smiles, laughs a little. She is a bit embarrassed.

CHEYENNE

Thank you. I like yours too. Do you live here in Vegas?

ROWDY

No, I flew in yesterday for the rodeo. I'm from a small Oklahoma town called Freedom. My name's Rowdy Nixon. It's nice to meet you ma'am.

CHEYENNE

My pleasure. Freedom... Now that sounds like a place I'd like to live. Are you a real cowboy, Rowdy?

ROWDY

I own a ranch and a few bucking bulls. I rode bulls back in my younger day... I guess that makes me a real cowboy.

CHEYENNE

It's nice to meet you, Rowdy. My name is Cheyenne Adams.

ROWDY

Well, it's good to meet you too, Miss Cheyenne.

CHEYENNE

I'm not used to being called Miss Cheyenne. I like the sound of it though.

ROWDY

I'm just practicing my southern charm, I guess. Why are you in Vegas?

CHEYENNE

My friend Katie and I drove up from Arizona for a girls gone crazy weekend.

Rowdy notices Katie's hat and smiles. Katie sees that Cheyenne is interested in the cowboy.

ROWDY

It's nice to meet you, Miss Katie.

KATIE

Nice to meet you too, cowboy.

Rowdy focusses on Cheyenne. He points to her hat.

ROWDY

Are you really available?

CHEYENNE

I will be soon. I came to Vegas to forget a cheating husband.

KATIE

Soon to be ex-husband.

ROWDY

The man is a fool. Why would he cheat on a beautiful woman like you?

CHEYENNE

I must ask myself the same question.

They both laugh.

KATIE

Let's change the subject and focus on the game.

ROWDY

Yes, ma'am.

MINUTES LATER

The DEALER deals a round of cards. Rowdy doubles down on his bet and wins. He looks over at Cheyenne. They are having fun.

ROWDY

Have you ever been to Oklahoma?

CHEYENNE

No, but I wouldn't mind visiting someday.

ROWDY

Well, you're welcome to visit me in
Freedom anytime.

There is obvious chemistry between Cheyenne and Rowdy.

Rowdy loses the hand and places his cards face up. The DEALER
takes his cards and chips away.

A BARMAID passes by. Rowdy motions her over.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

Can I buy you a beer, Miss
Cheyenne?

CHEYENNE

Sure, I'll have a beer.

KATIE

I would like one too, this game
makes a girl thirsty. If my luck
doesn't change soon, I'm going to
head back to the Buffalo machines.

MINUTES LATER

The BARMAID returns with their beer. Rowdy tips her with a
five-dollar chip. Rowdy stands and pushes a short stack of
chips in front of Cheyenne.

ROWDY

Play my hand sweetheart. I need to
hit the Men's room. I'll get us
another beer on the way back.

CHEYENNE

Another beer? I haven't finished
this one.

ROWDY

What are you, a light weight? We're
just getting started.

CHEYENNE

I'll try to keep up with you.

Rowdy leaves. Cheyenne places a bet with his chips and wins.

Rowdy returns from the Men's room and walks up to the bar. He
orders three beers. While he is waiting, he looks back toward
the blackjack table. He doesn't like it when a cute younger
COWBOY moves in on his territory.

The young cowboy looks at Cheyenne's Available hat and plops down next to her in Rowdy's seat.

YOUNG COWBOY
Is this seat taken ma'am, and are you really available?

Cheyenne pauses for a minute.

CHEYENNE
Sorry, cowboy the seat is taken and no I'm not available.

Cheyenne takes the hat off and gives it to the young cowboy.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)
Here, you take the hat. You might need it more than I do.

Rowdy walks up with three beers. He sits them on the table.

ROWDY
Excuse me, I think you're in my seat.

COWBOY
Sorry, Rowdy I didn't know she was your girl.

The young cowboy puts Cheyenne's hat on top of his cowboy hat and leaves the table. Cheyenne smiles. She likes the sound of being called Rowdy's girl.

Tim walks up to the blackjack table where Rowdy, Cheyenne, and Katie are seated. He puts his hands on Katie's shoulders. Katie looks around and sees it's Tim. She's happy.

TIM
How's lady luck doing tonight.

KATIE
So, far so good.

ROWDY
Hey, Tim, how's it going.

TIM
Good, Rowdy. I see you've found the prettiest women in Vegas.

CHEYENNE
You two know each other?

TIM

Everyone knows Rowdy. He's a legend here at the NFR.

CHEYENNE

Is that so?

Cheyenne looks at Rowdy's belt buckle. She is even more intrigued at who Rowdy is.

Tim plops down in an empty seat next to Katie and opens a full wallet. He lays down several one-hundred-dollar-bills on the table.

TIM

I'll take all black chips.

Tim pushes a stack of black chips in front of Katie. She adds Tim's chips to her stack.

KATIE

Thank you, cowboy. I'll gladly play with your money. My mama didn't raise no fool.

They play blackjack for a few hours.

LATER THAT

Rowdy's stack of chips has dwindled. He's on a losing streak.

AFTERNOON

He puts what's left of his chips in his shirt pocket.

ROWDY

I could sure use some fresh air. Would anyone like to take a walk?

CHEYENNE

Fresh air sounds good to me. Are you in, Katie? My chips are dwindling, let's take a break.

They all gather their chips and walk through the CROWDED casino toward the cashier cage. They see a couple of drunk COWBOYS push through the crowd and get into a scuffle. It's the cowboys Katie and Cheyenne saw on the road on the way to Vegas. Rowdy and Tim shield Cheyenne and Katie from the skirmish.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

Aren't those the same guys we passed on the way here?

KATIE

Yes, they are. Thank God we didn't
stop to help them.

At the CASHIER CAGE they swap chips for cash and walk
outside.

EXT. THE LAS VEGAS STRIP - AFTERNOON

It's a wild west party scene. A COUNTRY WESTERN BAND plays
loud. Hundreds of RODEO FANS enjoy the party.

Two pretty Las Vegas SHOW GIRLS (20s) stand in front of an
OLDER CASINO. Rowdy and Tim flirt with the show girls as they
usher Cheyenne and Katie into the casino.

INT. OLDER CASINO - AFTERNOON

They play slot machines and win. It's a dingy, smoky, loud
place. Rowdy notices Cheyenne's mind is somewhere else. Tim
and Katie have fun.

AN HOUR LATER

They cash out and return to The Strip.

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP - DUSK

The strip is crowded with rodeo fans. Tim and Katie disappear
into the CROWD. A COUNTRY WESTERN BAND plays nearby.

Rowdy and Cheyenne sit together on a bench watching people
walk by.

CHEYENNE

This place is such a fantasy land.

ROWDY

I can never take too much of Las
Vegas. I'll be ready to get back to
the ranch soon.

CHEYENNE

So, tell me a little more about
you. Who taught you how to be such
a gentleman?

ROWDY

Well, I have three older sisters. I was born when they were in high school. They taught me how to treat a woman.

CHEYENNE

Well, they did a good job. I'm glad I met you cowboy.

ROWDY

How do you and Katie know each other?

CHEYENNE

We've been friends since high school.

Rowdy puts an arm around Cheyenne and pulls her close. Cheyenne doesn't resist.

ROWDY

That man was crazy to walk out on you.

CHEYENNE

I should have left him a long time ago. How about you, what's your situation?

ROWDY

I'm recently divorced. The ex-wife moved to Tulsa with my two son and daughter. It's sure lonely around the ranch without them though.

CHEYENNE

I can imagine how lonely it must be. When my daughter left for college, I thought my heart would break.

ROWDY

I can't say I miss my cheating wife, but I sure do miss my kids.

CHEYENNE

I guess that makes us two lonely hearts looking for love.

ROWDY

I just want to enjoy life. Once I get my bills paid it will be smooth sailing. The wife cleaned me out.

CHEYENNE

I feel for you, Rowdy.

Rowdy holds her hand. Cheyenne doesn't pull back. They return to the casino.

INT. CASINO - EARLY EVENING

Rowdy and Cheyenne walk through the casino.

ROWDY

This old cowboy needs a nap. Come with me to my room. Trust me, I'll be a gentleman. It has been a long day. We both could use a break.

Cheyenne feels vulnerable. But she's cautiously attracted to the cowboy.

CHEYENNE

I'll trust you. I'm exhausted.

ROWDY

You're in good hands. No hanky-panky, I promise. Let's take a short break.

MINUTES LATER

They arrive at Rowdy's hotel room.

INT. CASINO - ROWDY'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Cheyenne collapses on the bed. Rowdy pulls off her boots and joins her on the bed.

MINUTES LATER

Rowdy is aroused. He rolls off the bed to the floor and does pushups. He counts quietly.

ROWDY

One, one hundred... two, one hundred...

CHEYENNE

Rowdy, what are you doing? I thought you were tired.

ROWDY

I am, I just need a little exercise
to calm the mustang down.

CHEYENNE

Whatever works for you.

Rowdy does a few more pushups and returns to bed. They sleep
wrapped in each other's arms.

LATER

INT. ROWDY'S ROOM - HALLWAY - LATER
THAT EVENING Katie and Tim pound on
the door.

KATIE

(yells)

Cheyenne, are you in there? Open
the door.

Rowdy gets up from the bed and stumbles to the door.

ROWDY

(yells)

Hang on a minute, I'm on my way.

Rowdy unlocks the door. Katie and Tim rush in. Tim's face is
flushed he is wearing Katie's Trouble hat. Katie's lipstick
is smeared. She wears Tim's cowboy hat.

Cheyenne puts on her boots. She notices that Tim and Katie's
hats are switched. It's obvious what's gone on between them.

CHEYENNE

Nice hat, Tim.

ROWDY

The hat suits you, Katie. It makes
you look like a real cowgirl.

Tim winks and gives Rowdy a thumbs up.

TIM

We're hungry. There's a great
steakhouse in the casino come join
us for dinner.

ROWDY

Yes, I could go for a nice steak.
What do you say Cheyenne shall we
join them?

CHEYENNE

Sounds good, give me a minute to freshen up.

KATIE

Well, don't be long. Tim made reservations. We'll see you at the restaurant.

Tim and Katie walk out. Cheyenne glances in the mirror and fusses with her hair. Rowdy grabs his hat. They are ready in minutes and head out the door to the steakhouse.

INT. CASINO - STEAKHOUSE - NIGHT

Cheyenne and Rowdy walk into the restaurant. Cheyenne sees Tim is wearing his cowboy hat. Katie's Trouble hat lays on the seat next to her.

The foursome enjoys dinner and drink red wine. Everyone is happy. They have all had too much to drink. Tim can't keep his hands off Katie.

TIM

I need to tell you this is the most fun I've had in a long time. Katie you've got to be the wildest woman I've ever met.

KATIE

Life's too short not to have fun.

CHEYENNE

Katie has always been the life of the party that's why I love her.

TIM

Well, you gals need to come visit us in Freedom.

ROWDY

Yes, come see us. If you think the steak was good tonight, you need to try Tim's restaurant.

CHEYENNE

Oh, you have your own restaurant.

TIM

Best damned steakhouse in Oklahoma.

The WAITER comes to the table.

WAITER
Can I get you anything else?

TIM
I'll take the check please.

WAITER
I'll be right back.

As the WAITER turns to leave.

CHEYENNE
Can you take a picture of us? I
want to remember this night.

Cheyenne hands the WAITER her cell phone. He takes a picture of everyone at the table. Everybody smiles. He takes the picture and hands the phone back to Cheyenne. Cheyenne snuggles next to Rowdy and takes a selfie of her and Rowdy.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)
This one's for me.

Rowdy puts an arm around her. The two of them look content.

Cheyenne and Rowdy notice that Tim and Katie are getting ready to leave. Tim leaves five hundred dollars on the table.

TIM
This should cover it. We'll see you
guys later. Katie and I are feeling
lucky.

Katie winks at Cheyenne. Rowdy sees her wink. They both know Tim and Katie are talking about more than gambling.

KATIE
(winks)
Yes, really lucky.

Tim and Katie leave. The Waiter comes back with the check. Rowdy hands him the cash. The waiter leaves.

WAITER
Do you need change?

ROWDY
It's all yours. Are you ready to
get out of here little lady?

CHEYENNE
You lead and I'll follow.

Rowdy takes her by the hand, and they leave the restaurant.

CUT TO:

INT. CASINO - HOTEL HALLWAY - LATE NIGHT

Rowdy walks Cheyenne down the hallway to her room. They say goodbye.

ROWDY

I sure had a wonderful time with you.

CHEYENNE

I enjoyed it too. What do we do now?

ROWDY

Well, give me your number.

Cheyenne takes Rowdy's cell phone and enters her number.

CHEYENNE

There you go cowboy.

She hands the phone back to him.

ROWDY

Why don't we all meet for breakfast in the morning.

CHEYENNE

Sounds great.

Rowdy leans in to kiss her on the cheek.

ROWDY

Goodnight, baby.

Rowdy walks toward the elevator. Cheyenne watches him walk away. He reaches the elevator. He turns and tips his hat, smiles, and enters the elevator. Cheyenne smiles back at him as she watches the elevator doors close.

Cheyenne pauses with a sweet smile on her face. She goes through her purse pulls out the room key and tries to unlock the door. The door won't open. Cheyenne jiggles the doorknob it doesn't open. She tries again.

Tim opens the door. His hair is messy his shirt is wrinkled. He's a bit embarrassed as he looks Cheyenne in the eye.

TIM
Hey, Cheyenne.

CHEYENNE
Hey, Tim.

Tim walks the walk of shame toward the elevator not looking back.

Cheyenne laughs and starts to walk inside. With the door still open she sees Katie from a distance in a messy bed.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)
Someone got lucky tonight.

The door closes.

CUT TO:

INT. CASINO - COFFEE SHOP - NEXT MORNING

Cheyenne and Katie walk into the coffee shop. Rowdy and Tim are seated at a table. Rowdy sees the women walk in and waves his hat in the air. Cheyenne and Katie walk to the table.

ROWDY
Good morning, ladies. I'm glad you could join us.

Cheyenne sits down next to Rowdy. Katie notices that Tim is wearing a wedding ring. She hesitates.

TIM
Sit down here beside me honey. I miss you already and you're not even gone.

She sits down next to Tim.

KATIE
Those sounds like words to a sad country song.

A WAITER comes to the table to take their order.

WAITER
What can I get you?

CHEYENNE
I'll have sausage and eggs scrambled with white toast.

ROWDY
Biscuits and gravy.

TIM
I'll have the same.

KATIE
I'll have two eggs scrambled with
wheat toast and jelly?

WAITER
What kind of jelly.

KATIE
You got any KY Jelly.

Cheyenne laughs aloud. Rowdy is confused. Tim's face is red.
The WAITER rolls his eyes.

WAITER
We only have strawberry and grape.

Katie is amused with herself. The Waiter walks. Away.

KATIE
What? Hasn't anyone heard of KY?

ROWDY
Seriously, what is KY jelly?

Cheyenne and Katie laugh.

TIM
Shit, Rowdy... Even I know what KY
jelly is.

Rowdy is ready to end the conversation. He looks at the time
on his phone.

ROWDY
Keep an eye on the time or we'll
miss our plane.

CHEYENNE
What time does your flight leave?

ROWDY
We need to be at the airport in
about an hour.

KATIE
We've had so much fun. You cowboys
sure know how to have a good time.

TIM

It will be hard going back to reality after all this fun.

CHEYENNE

Well, whether we see you again or not, I sure had a good time.

ROWDY

I hope this isn't the last time I see you. You're always welcome to visit me in Freedom.

CHEYENNE

Thanks, Rowdy.

Cheyenne smiles. She's glad to know that he would like her to come see him. The Waiter returns to the table with their food.

ROWDY

Eat quick, Tim. The limo will be here in ten minutes.

KATIE

Yes, we'd better get a move on too. I'm your limo. We're going to have a fun drive home.

CHEYENNE

We always have fun.

They all finish their breakfast and enjoy the last moments together.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEYENNE'S HOME OFFICE - DAY

Cheyenne sits at a cluttered desk. She opens mail and separates the bills from the junk mail. She opens a letter from the law offices of COLBY, ATCHLEY, and BOWERS and starts to read the letter when her cell phone rings.

CHEYENNE

(into phone)

Well, hey there.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY -

ROWDY

Good morning, beautiful. I wanted to catch you before you got involved with your day.

CHEYENNE

I'm glad you called.

Cheyenne walks over to the window and opens the wooden blinds. Daylight floods in.

ROWDY

Have you made any plans for New Year's Eve?

CHEYENNE

I hadn't given it much thought.

ROWDY

Well, come to Freedom and celebrate New Year's with me.

CHEYENNE

Don't tempt me.

ROWDY

I would really like to see you again.

Cheyenne wants to see him too. She glances at the letter from the attorney and pauses for a minute. She smiles when she sees the check inside for four million dollars.

CHEYENNE

Do you know what? I'd love to spend New Year's with you.

ROWDY

Great. I can't wait to see you again. I can pick you up at the airport. We can stay a night in the city and head to the ranch the next day.

CHEYENNE

Sounds like fun.

They hang up. Cheyenne immediately calls Katie.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

Rowdy called and I couldn't resist.
I'm going to Freedom for New
Year's.

KATIE

OMG... Cheyenne that's great news.
I'm jealous. If Tim weren't
married, I'd go with you.

CHEYENNE

I know I was shocked to see his
wedding ring too.

KATIE

Have a good time. You deserve it
after what Ryan put you through.
That's the best revenge you can get
on that asshole.

CHEYENNE

I agree, I can either sit around
and be humiliated by what he's
done, or I can move forward and get
on with my life.

KATIE

I'm proud of you. Do you need a
ride to the airport?

CHEYENNE

That would be great I'll get back
to you with the details.

The call ends. Cheyenne gets on the computer and pulls up
airline websites.

INT. ROWDY'S RANCH HOUSE - DAY

Rowdy finishes his coffee and puts on his jacket. He walks
outside. The wind howls. He pulls his hat down over his ears
and happily whistles a tune as he walks toward a dilapidated
barn.

INT. BARN - MORNING

Rowdy enters the barn and carries a feed sack into a PEN OF
BUCKING BULLS. He walks through the BULLS pouring feed
pellets from the sacks into feed buckets. He talks to his
animals.

ROWDY
Good news fellas, we got company
coming.

A FEW DAYS LATER

INT. OKLAHOMA CITY - AIRPORT - LATE AFTERNOON

Rowdy meets Cheyenne in the baggage area. His face lights up when he sees her. He greets her with a warm hug and steps back to take a long look at Cheyenne. He likes what he sees. The chemistry is still there.

ROWDY
Welcome to Oklahoma pretty woman.

CHEYENNE
Thank you, Rowdy. I'm happy to be
here.

Rowdy takes Cheyenne's luggage from the carousel.

ROWDY
Dang, woman. How long do you plan
on being here?

CHEYENNE
(laughs)
I wasn't sure what to pack so I
threw in everything.

ROWDY
Are you hungry, Cheyenne?

CHEYENNE
Starving.

ROWDY
We'll stop for a bite to eat, and
then I'll take you to the hotel.

They walk up to ROWDY'S TRUCK parked at the curb. He puts Cheyenne's suitcase in the back seat, and they drive away.

Cheyenne looks back and sees an assortment of dirty clothes, empty beer bottles, muddy boots, a roll of toilet paper and several baseball caps strewn around the interior. A clear plastic laundry bag holds Rowdy's clean shirts and starched jeans. A brown grocery sack sits on top of the pile.

Rowdy chuckles when he sees the look on her face.

ROWDY (CONT'D)
Relax baby, this is my work truck.

CHEYENNE
I'm fine.

Cheyenne buckles her seatbelt. She is ready for an adventure. She turns her attention to Rowdy.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL - PARKING LOT - EVENING

Cheyenne grimaces when they drive up to a second-class hotel. Rowdy sees she's nervous.

ROWDY
It's the best I could do.

CHEYENNE
Rowdy, if this place suits you, it suits me.

Rowdy hands her the brown paper bag. Cheyenne peeks inside and sees underwear, socks, shaving gear and a toothbrush.

Rowdy takes Cheyenne's suitcase, and they walk toward the hotel entrance.

INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

They walk down a dimly lit hotel hallway. Rowdy unlocks the room door, and they walk inside.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The chemistry between them is instant. Rowdy drops the suitcase to the floor and takes the paper bag from her. Cheyenne falls into his arms. She wants him as much as he wants her.

NEXT MORNING

They lie naked in bed. Their clothes are scattered all over the room. Cheyenne is awake. Rowdy sleeps.

Cheyenne moves quietly from the bed. Rowdy feels the movement and reaches for her.

ROWDY

Hey there woman, where do you think you're going?

CHEYENNE

I need to get ready for the day. Can we stop at a western store on the way out of town, so I can fit in when we get to Freedom.

ROWDY

We'll if that's what you want to do let's do it.

CHEYENNE

And I'm anxious to see your ranch.

ROWDY

Let's get going, baby.

CUT TO:

INT. WESTERN STORE - OKLAHOMA CITY - DAY

Rowdy goes back and forth through the store bringing Cheyenne western clothing to the dressing room to try on.

She tries on a few outfits and chooses a pair of jeans and a red western shirt. She likes a fringed western jacket he brings to her and adds it to the pile.

Rowdy waits outside the dressing room with a shopping cart. Cheyenne walks towards him holding a pile of western wear. She dumps the pile of clothing into the shopping cart.

They walk through the men's department. Rowdy goes through a stack of Wranglers and finds his size. He puts them into the shopping cart, and they walk toward the boot department. They try on boots. Cheyenne chooses a pair to match her outfit.

Rowdy slips on a pair of expensive Ostrich boots. He looks at the price and returns them to the box. He wears his old boots as he walks away. Behind his back, Cheyenne adds the Ostrich boot box to the shopping cart.

They are at the checkout counter. Rowdy takes a credit card from his wallet to pay for his Wranglers. He is surprised when he sees the Ostrich boot box on the counter. He protests.

ROWDY

Cheyenne, the boots are too expensive. Put them back.

The STORE CLERK ignores him and rings up the boots. She bags the purchases.

CHEYENNE

Consider them my Christmas present
to you.

Rowdy tries to give the clerk his credit card. Cheyenne refuses.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

I insist! Merry Christmas, Rowdy.

Rowdy puts his credit card back in his wallet. He deposits his old boots into a trash can and wears the new boots out of the store.

CUT TO:

INT. ROWDY'S TRUCK - AFTERNOON

They drive by dormant wheat fields scattered with oil wells. HORSES, CATTLE, and OIL RIGS. They pass a road sign that says: Freedom 45 miles.

ROWDY

I hope you like my place. Sorry,
but I left it in kind of a mess
this morning I was in a hurry.

CHEYENNE

Oh, I'm sure it's fine. How bad can
it be.

Cheyenne reaches over and gently touches his arm. Cheyenne is ready for whatever lies ahead.

ROWDY

Thanks for coming, Cheyenne. I
guarantee you will have a good
time.

CHEYENNE

I can't wait to meet your friends
and see those bucking bulls.

Rowdy drives into a gas station in a small town.

ROWDY

We need gas. Do you need to use the
restroom? Can I get you anything?

CHEYENNE

I'm good.

Rowdy gets out of the truck. Cheyenne stays put.

EXT. SMALL TOWN - GAS STATION - AFTERNOON

Rowdy fills the gas tank. A PATROL CAR is parked at the next pump. SHERIFF FRANK (50s) fills his gas tank.

Rowdy nods hello to the Sheriff. Rowdy hangs up the gas hose and walks inside the gas station.

A cuffed CRIMINAL (40s) dressed in black and white stripes sits in the back seat of the PATROL CAR. Sheriff Frank's wife STELLA (50s) clutches her pocketbook and waits in the passenger seat.

MINUTES LATER

SHERIFF FRANK saunters over to Cheyenne's opened window.

SHERIFF FRANK

Good afternoon, ma'am. Is this
Rowdy's truck?

CHEYENNE

Yes, sir, it is. You just missed
him. He's in the store.

SHERIFF FRANK leans on the door and gives Cheyenne his full attention.

SHERIFF FRANK

My name's Frank Barnett. I'm the
Sheriff of this County. What's a
looker like you doing with a guy
like Rowdy?

CHEYENNE

I'm here to spend New Year's with
him... I'm curious, are you taking
that guy to jail?

SHERIFF FRANK

Yes, ma'am, he is a dope dealer.
We're hauling him to the Federal
pen. My wife Stella came along for
the ride.

MINUTES LATER

Rowdy returns carrying a six pack of beer and a bag of peanuts. He sees Sheriff Frank at the truck window.

ROWDY

How you doing, Frank? I see you've met Cheyenne. We're a hurry to get back to the ranch.

SHERIFF FRANK

What's your secret, Rowdy? Where did you find this one?

ROWDY

It's no secret. She was sent from Heaven.

Sheriff Frank grins and backs away. He tips his hat to Cheyenne and returns to the PATROL CAR to top off the gas tank. His wife Stella becomes impatient and yells to him.

STELLA

Hurry up, Frank? We're running late. We need to get going.

SHERIFF FRANK

Hold your horses, Stella, I'll be right there.

Sheriff Frank tightens the gas cap. He looks over to Cheyenne and grins. She waves goodbye.

INT. ROWDY'S TRUCK - DAY

Rowdy is jealous. He hands Cheyenne the beer and peanuts and gets inside. They drive away.

ROWDY

I see you met the sheriff.

CHEYENNE

He seemed like a nice guy.

ROWDY

Frank has a reputation for being a ladies' man.

Rowdy opens a beer and pitches the cap out the window. He chugs down the beer. They drive toward Freedom.

EXT. ROWDY'S RANCH HOUSE - DAY

They turn down a red dirt road and drive toward a small, dilapidated ranch house.

A barbed wire fence is strung along the driveway that needs repair. There are HORSES, DONKEY, and a handful of CATTLE, grazing in the yard.

A GREAT DANE suddenly jumps up on Cheyenne's side of the truck and BARKS.

ROWDY

Don't worry about the dog, her bark
is worse than her bite.

Cheyenne's eyes widen.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

Come on baby, I'll protect you.

Rowdy grabs her luggage and goes around to Cheyenne's side of the car. He escorts her into his house.

INT. ROWDY'S RANCH HOUSE - DAY

The house is small, barren and dirty.

A red and white checkered tablecloth is on the old wooden table that takes up much of the center of the room.

There are hot sauce bottles, saltine crackers, and an open jar of peanut butter on the table and dirty dishes in the sink. Unopened mail and old newspapers are neatly stacked on a nearby rustic desk.

A worn area rug covers the concrete floor. A cedar branch in the corner is laden with jackets, baseball caps and a variety of cowboy hats. Steer horns hang behind the worn couch strung with blinking multicolored Christmas lights. A few western pictures hang on the walls.

Cheyenne stands in the center of the room taking in her surroundings.

ROWDY

Well, what do you think baby? It's
not much, but it's all mine.

CHEYENNE

You have good taste, Rowdy. The
place is charming like you.

Cheyenne sits down on the couch. Rowdy builds a fire in the fireplace.

ROWDY

Cheyenne, please relax and make yourself at home. I need to feed the animals. It won't take me long, I'll be back shortly.

EXT. ROWDY'S RANCH - DAY

Rowdy walks outside. He pulls up his collar and pulls his hat down over his ears. The wind blows.

INT. ROWDY'S RANCH HOUSE - DAY

Cheyenne watches through the window and sees Rowdy walk away. She sits down in a worn recliner.

EXT. ROWDY'S RANCH - DAY

Rowdy walks to the barn and feeds hay to the HORSES. He carries a feed sack out to a pen of BULLS and pours feed into feed buckets. He checks the water in the trough and returns to the house.

INT. ROWDY'S RANCH HOUSE - DAY

Cheyenne sits watching the news on television. Rowdy is attentive. Cheyenne enjoys the attention as she hasn't been treated like that for a long while.

ROWDY

Are you hungry? I can make some oyster stew.

CHEYENNE

I'm starving. That sounds good.

Rowdy takes a can of oysters and a box of crackers from the cupboard. He mixes milk and butter in a pan and adds the oysters. He prepares the stew.

Cheyenne thumbs through a western magazine. Rowdy approaches and pulls off her boots.

ROWDY

Get comfortable, sweetheart. We are in for the night.

CHEYENNE

Okay, I'm going to change into something more comfortable.

Cheyenne picks up her boots and walks into Rowdy's bedroom.

An antique brass bed takes up the room. Fresh sheets and a patchwork quilt cover the bed. Her suitcase sits on the floor next to a basket of dirty laundry.

Cheyenne changes into sweatpants and a sweatshirt. She turns down the bed covers and lays out a sexy nightie. Cheyenne returns to the living room.

ROWDY

Are you ready to taste the best oyster stew this side of the Rockies?

CHEYENNE

Yes, I am.

Rowdy fills two Red Solo cups from a dusty box of wine. Cheyenne sips the wine.

Rowdy places a wooden tray with two soup bowls, crackers and roll of paper towels on a low table in front of the couch.

They watch the local news and enjoy dinner. They snuggle together under a blanket on the couch. Cheyenne lays her head on Rowdy's lap. She passes out.

Rowdy strokes her hair. He clicks through channels and settles on a rerun of the Andy Griffith show.

MOMENTS LATER

The tv show ends Rowdy turns off the TV. The movement wakes Cheyenne. Cheyenne follows Rowdy into the bedroom. She picks up her nightie and walks into the bathroom.

Cheyenne returns wearing the skimpy nightgown. Rowdy lies in bed.

ROWDY

Get in here I'll warm you up...
Shuck that fancy linen and turn out the light.

Cheyenne pulls the string hanging from a bare bulb on the ceiling and turns out the light. She takes off the nightie as moonlight streaks in.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

I'm glad you are here. I'm such a
lucky man. You are so beautiful.

Cheyenne gets into bed. Rowdy kisses her and studies her face
in the moonlight.

THE NEXT MORNING

Rowdy is up early. Cheyenne sleeps. Rowdy drinks a beer in
the shower. He dresses in pajama bottoms and a white tee
shirt.

Rowdy makes fresh coffee and pours himself a cup. He looks
out the window at blue skies and the rising sun. He
straightens up the kitchen and washes dishes from the night
before.

He sits at his desk and goes through a stack of mail. He
tosses much of it unopened into the trash can.

Rowdy turns the radio on low, He hears the weather. He pours
another cup of coffee and makes breakfast.

Cheyenne wakes to the sound of cows mooing in the barn. She
smells bacon and freshly made coffee. She is a sleepy mess
when she walks into the kitchen wearing Rowdy's robe and
slippers.

Rowdy sits at his desk staring at a picture of his kids.
Cheyenne walks up behind him and rubs his shoulders. Rowdy
stands up and reaches for the coffee pot. He pours her a cup.

ROWDY

Well, look who is finally awake.
It's sleeping beauty.

CHEYENNE

Thanks for the coffee. Breakfast
smells delicious.

Cheyenne sips coffee and picks up the picture from the desk.
She studies the faces of two young children.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

Wow... Rowdy they are beautiful.
Did you see them at Christmas?

Rowdy's eyes tear as he turns to face her.

ROWDY

Of course, they are beautiful, they
are my kids.

(MORE)

ROWDY (CONT'D)

Their mother wouldn't let them come
for Christmas. I spent it alone...
I hate the holidays.

Rowdy fills their plates with scrambled eggs, bacon, and
toast. He pulls out a chair at the table for Cheyenne to sit
down.

CHEYENNE

I'm sorry Rowdy. It's no fun being
alone during the holidays.

They finish breakfast. Cheyenne starts to clear dishes from
the table. Rowdy stops her.

ROWDY

Leave them for later. Get dressed I
need you to help me feed the
animals.

Cheyenne wears Rowdy's wrangler jean jacket. She follows him
outside. The COWS MOO in the barn.

EXT. BARN - DAY

They head for the barn. Cheyenne wears a pair of new jeans
and boots and Rowdy's work gloves.

They walk into the barn.

INT. BARN - DAY

Cheyenne holds her nose at the smell when they enter the
barn.

CHEYENNE

It smells like this place could use
a good cleaning.

ROWDY

It's a barn Cheyenne. If you're
going to be my gal, you'll need to
get used to it.

CHEYENNE

I can do this.

ROWDY

Turn on the garden hose and follow
me.

CHEYENNE

Where's the garden hose.

Rowdy looks at her like are you kidding me and points to the garden hose.

ROWDY

Right over there babe. All you need to do is fill those buckets with water.

Cheyenne fills the buckets.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

When you are done with that, I need you to give the horses some hay.

CHEYENNE

Show me how to do it. I'm a fast learner.

Rowdy takes some hay from a nearby bale of hay and hands it to her. He points to a horse in the stall.

ROWDY

Just pitch it in there and do the same for all the horses until they are all fed.

CHEYENNE

I can manage that.

Rowdy shovels horse shit from stalls into a wheelbarrow. Cheyenne fills buckets with water from a garden hose. She gives each HORSE a bundle of hay. Rowdy moves the wheelbarrow toward the barn door. They finish feeding.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

They are all fed and watered. What's next.

ROWDY

Thanks for your help. I can manage things from here. Why don't you go back to the house and relax?

CHEYENNE

I'll do that. I could use a hot shower. I want to look good for the big New Year's Eve party tonight.

Cheyenne returns to the house.

INT. ROWDY'S RANCH HOUSE - DAY

Cheyenne showers. She dries her hair and applies makeup. She dresses in jeans, sweater and boots and walks into the kitchen.

She stands at the kitchen window looking out. Rowdy drives up in an OLDER MODEL RANCH TRUCK.

Cheyenne makes a fresh pot of coffee.

MOMENTS LATER

Rowdy bursts through the door. He moves to the refrigerator, opens a beer, and guzzles it down.

ROWDY

Good job today, Cheyenne. I appreciate the help.

CHEYENNE

I look forward to helping you again tomorrow. Would you like some coffee?

Rowdy takes off his jacket and boots and drops them by the corner cedar pole.

ROWDY

No thanks. I'd rather drink beer and watch football.

Rowdy takes a couple of beers out of the refrigerator. He offers one to Cheyenne and she takes it. They sit on the couch and watch football.

Rowdy offers Cheyenne a can of COPENHAGEN. She turns up her nose. He smiles and puts a pinch in his cheek. Rowdy is tired he stretches out on the couch with his head in her lap.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

I could use a little shut eye before the big party tonight.

CHEYENNE

Yes, you worked hard today. Shut your eyes and rest. I'm going to start getting ready for the party tonight.

Cheyenne kisses him on the forehead and gets up from the couch. She walks into the bedroom. Rowdy sleeps.

CUT TO:

INT. RANCH HOUSE - BEDROOM NIGHT

They are dressed for the New Year's Eve party. Cheyenne wears a new western outfit. Rowdy wears a pair of starched jeans and a crisp denim blue shirt.

ROWDY

Damn, you look great. I can't wait to show you off.

CHEYENNE

You look good too.

ROWDY

You might want to leave the jewelry here. The Freedom bar is no place for a Rolex or those diamond rings.

Cheyenne slips off her diamond rings and ROLEX watch and puts them in her suitcase. Cheyenne grabs her black fringe jacket.

CHEYENNE

I'm wearing my new jacket tonight.

Rowdy gives her a look like well okay.

ROWDY

Okay then, let's get out of here.

They walk out the front door.

INT. ROWDY'S TRUCK - NIGHT

They drive to Freedom. Rowdy slows down when a COYOTE runs across the highway. They pass the Freedom Road Sign that says Population 285.

They arrive at the Freedom Bar. It is lit up with neon and Christmas lights. PICKUP TRUCKS AND OLDER MODEL CARS are parked in the parking lot.

INT. FREEDOM BAR - NIGHT

The bar is jumping. Pool tables are busy. CARD PLAYERS are playing poker. Heads turn when Rowdy and Cheyenne walk in.

DANNY waves them over to join him at the bar. A GROUP OF LOCAL WOMEN give her the once over.

The dimly lit honky-tonk is filled with RANCHERS, COWBOYS, FARMERS, and a handful of YOUNGER COWGIRLS (20s). A COUNTRY WESTERN BAND plays a Merle Haggard song. Tough looking WOMEN dance a line dance. The female bartender, MONA (50s) the owner of the bar greets Rowdy.

MONA

Hey, Rowdy it's good to see you.
How was Vegas?

Mona lights a cigarette and takes a long drag. She blows smoke away from Cheyenne and smiles.

MONA (CONT'D)

How are you doing, ma'am. Welcome to Freedom. There's no better place than the Cimarron Saloon to spend New Year's Eve.

NORMAN JEAN (40s) a hard-looking woman with big hair approaches and throws herself at Rowdy. Rowdy pushes her away. She plops down on a barstool next to Cheyenne. Norma Jean lights a cigarette and takes a long drag. She holds in the smoke for a moment and blows it into the air close to Cheyenne's face.

NORMA JEAN

Us local women don't appreciate city gals chasing after our men.

Cheyenne waves the smoke away to clear the air.

CHEYENNE

Unfortunately, honey it's the other way around, your men like us city girls.

Cheyenne turns away and snuggles up to Rowdy. He puts a protective arm around her and pulls her close. Norma Jean stomps off and disappears into the crowd.

Rowdy and Cheyenne play pool with A YOUNG COWBOY. The Cowboy takes a sip from a flask and gives it to Cheyenne. She takes a drink and wipes at her lips. He gives her a high five.

Norma Jean watches from across the room. Cheyenne stares her down. Rowdy notices the friction between the women.

ROWDY

It's best to ignore her. Norma Jean is known to start trouble.

CHEYENNE

I can handle her.

Cheyenne takes her shot. The black ball rolls into the corner pocket. Rowdy is a bit drunk.

Rowdy and Cheyenne join a GROUP of his friends at a table. DANNY'S COUNTRY WESTERN BAND plays loud. COUPLES dance.

Rowdy's friend TRACE (40s) a handsome cowboy, carries a chair across the room. He straddles it and plops down next to Cheyenne. Norma Jean walks up behind Trace.

TRACE

Well, hello sexy. Are you the gal from Vegas? My name's Trace Walker.

Cheyenne gives Trace the cold shoulder. Trace tries to rub a knee up against her. Cheyenne moves away.

CHEYENNE

My name's Cheyenne. It's nice to meet all of Rowdy's friends.

Rowdy is jealous. He pulls Cheyenne's chair closer to him.

ROWDY

Hey, Trace... back off. Show some respect.

TRACE

What the hell, Rowdy, we usually share. Right, Norma Jean... like back in our high school days... we shared then.

Trace takes Norma Jean by the hand, and they move onto the dance floor. Norma Jean looks back at Cheyenne.

ROWDY

Well, what do you think so far?

CHEYENNE

I'm loving it.

ROWDY

My friends love you.

CHEYENNE

I didn't know what to expect, but I feel right at home here.

A YOUNG BARMAID passes out party hats and noise makers. Rowdy grabs a handful of party favors. He drapes a colorful lei around Cheyenne's neck.

ROWDY

May I have this dance.

Rowdy holds his hand out to her. She takes his hand, and he leads her to the dance floor. They dance to a slow song and the chemistry heats up.

The DANNY'S COUNTRY WESTERN BAND finishes the song they're playing and makes an announcement.

DANNY

All right folks, it's time. Help me count it down. Ten, nine, eight, seven, six...

The bar patrons begin to count down with the band.

DANNY (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

Four, three, two, one HAPPY NEW

YEAR!

Rowdy kisses Cheyenne. Cheyenne is happy. Everyone celebrates. The band plays Auld Lang Syne.

CHEYENNE

You're a good kisser.

ROWDY

When we get home, I'm going to kiss you all over.

Envious, LONELY RANCHERS AND FARMERS keep an eye on Rowdy and his new girl. Trace and Norma Jean share a quick kiss.

The POKER PLAYERS begin to argue. The town troublemaker JAY SMITH (50s) rugged bull fighter tips the card table over. Cards and poker chips fly.

JAY SMITH

Let's go Mother Fuckers!

The fight is on. Everyone in the bar seems to join in the fight. It's a wild west bar brawl. The party is over.

Norma Jean moves toward Cheyenne with a killer look on her face.

Rowdy moves between them and ushers Cheyenne toward the front door. The look in his eye says that Rowdy is tempted to stay and fight. Cheyenne tugs at his arm. They leave.

NEXT DAY

INT. OKLAHOMA CITY - AIRPORT - DAY

The airport is busy. They check Cheyenne's suitcase with the outside valet and walk inside.

CHEYENNE

That was quite a whirlwind weekend.
I had the time of my life.

ROWDY

Thanks for making my New Year's Eve
so special.

CHEYENNE

Thank you. That was the wildest New
Year's Eve party I've ever been to.

Rowdy looks down at Cheyenne's feet. He takes a hanky from his pocket.

ROWDY

Baby, you're taking a part of me
with you. Let me wipe the cow shit
from your boots.

Rowdy bends to wipe Cheyenne's boots. She laughs.

CHEYENNE

Rowdy, you are so funny I am really
going to miss you.

Rowdy stands and shoves the hankie into his pants pocket.

ROWDY

Go take care of your divorce
business and come back to me.

CHEYENNE

It's in the works. I'll see you
soon.

The line grows at the TSA checkpoint. Rowdy walks away.
Cheyenne disappears into the CROWDED TSA line.

EXT. PHOENIX - AIRPORT - LATE AFTERNOON

Cheyenne waits with her luggage at the curb outside the busy terminal.

Katie maneuvers through heavy traffic and comes to a stop at the curb. The women are excited to see each other. They load Cheyenne's bags into the trunk.

KATIE

Welcome, home. Now get in the car
and tell me everything.

CHEYENNE

I had a great time. You won't
believe how much fun I had.

They get into the car and drive away from the airport.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEYENNE'S LUXURY HOME - EVENING

Cheyenne and Katie are in the living room. They sit on the couch deep in conversation.

CHEYENNE

I had fun in Freedom, but it's good
to be back home.

KATIE

What was Freedom like?

CHEYENNE

It's crazy but the people were so
nice. I'm happy I went. I had the
time of life.

KATIE

I see it in your eyes. Are you
thinking about going back?

CHEYENNE

Freedom feels like a perfect place
for me to start over.

KATIE

Are you fucking kidding me?

CHEYENNE

I'm serious.

KATIE

I think you've had too much wine.
Why don't you sleep on it?

CHEYENNE

I don't know how to explain it.
Freedom is just a different way of
life. I feel like I belong there.

KATIE

Get some sleep girl. I'm going
home. We'll talk more tomorrow.

Katie gets up and kisses Cheyenne on top of the head.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Goodnight.

Katie walks to the front door and lets herself out.

Cheyenne sits on the couch in deep thought.

THE NEXT DAY

EXT. CHEYENNE LUXURY HOUSE - POOLSIDE - DAY

Cheyenne wears a swimsuit and sits by the pool. She nibbles
on a plate of fruit. A bottle of wine sits on the table.

Cheyenne's cell phone RINGS. It's Ryan. She answers.

CHEYENNE

(into phone)

Hello.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY -

RYAN

Cheyenne, where have you been? I've
been trying to call you for days.

CHEYENNE

That's none of your business.

RYAN

You should have gotten the check in
the mail for the Chevrolet deal.
Now, let's get this divorce over
with.

CHEYENNE

Is the new woman putting pressure on you?

RYAN

Come on, Cheyenne let's settle things amicably.

CHEYENNE

That's easy for you to say you're the one who cheated.

RYAN

It will cost a fortune in attorney fees if we go to trial. Let's try to work this out.

CHEYENNE

If you want this to end without a fight it's going to cost you. I want the Ford store.

RYAN

Fuck you, Cheyenne.

CHEYENNE

Then this is going to be war. I'll drag this out indefinitely.

RYAN

You're a real bitch, Cheyenne.

CHEYENNE

You should have thought about that before you got involved with the white trash bimbo. The ball is in your court.

Cheyenne hangs up the phone. She pours herself a glass of wine, puts on her sunglasses, and exhales as she lays back and enjoys the sun.

Cheyenne's cell phone RINGS again. She answers. It's Rowdy.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Well, that's perfect timing. I needed to hear your voice.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY - ROWDY

Hey, is everything okay babe?

CHEYENNE

I just got off the phone with my soon to be ex. He puts me in a bad mood.

ROWDY

Say the word and I'll fly over and take care of him.

CHEYENNE

Thanks, but I can handle him.

ROWDY

When are you coming back to the old rancho? It's not the same around here without you.

CHEYENNE

I'd like to come back soon. Next time I'll drive so I can bring more luggage.

ROWDY

Why not come back now. I need you.

CHEYENNE

I need to wrap things up here so I can get this divorce over with.

ROWDY

Get it done and get over here. I miss you baby.

CHEYENNE

I miss you too. I'll be there as soon as I can.

ROWDY

Adios baby.

CHEYENNE

Adios cowboy.

Rowdy is in deep thought when he hangs up the phone. He gets up and starts picking up things around the house.

ROWDY

I need to get this place in shape for my girl.

Cheyenne pulls up a picture of Rowdy on her cell phone and smiles.

EXT. CHEYENNE'S LUXURY HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Katie helps Cheyenne load suitcases into Cheyenne's SUV.

KATIE

I can't believe you're going back to Freedom.

CHEYENNE

It's just something I need to do. I can't explain it, but right now I just need to get away.

KATIE

How long will you be gone?

CHEYENNE

Who knows?

KATIE

Well, you know I'll support you no matter what. If you ever need anything, I'm here for you.

CHEYENNE

I know. You're the best friend a girl can have.

They hug and Cheyenne gets in the car.

KATIE

Drive safe and call me when you get there.

CHEYENNE WAVES

OUT THE WINDOW.

CHEYENNE

I will. Love you. Bye.

Katie watches as Cheyenne drives away.

KATIE

That woman has lost her mind.

INT. CHEYENNE'S SUV - SUNRISE

Cheyenne drives to Freedom. She passes a road sign that says Freedom fifteen miles. She calls Rowdy on her cell phone.

CHEYENNE

Hey, cowboy, I'm close, I'll be there in a few minutes.

ROWDY

Great. I'm out at the barn. I'll watch for you.

EXT. BARN - DAY

Rowdy works in the barn. He cleans horse stalls and shovels shit into a wheelbarrow.

Cheyenne passes by the ranch hand BUSTER (40s) on HORSEBACK in a field. He's driving CATTLE toward the ranch. She honks and waves. She turns into Rowdy's driveway and speeds toward the barn.

Rowdy tosses a pitchfork into a pile of hay and hurries outside toward her. He opens her car door and reaches for her. Cheyenne falls into his arms.

ROWDY

God it's good to see you. How was your drive.

CHEYENNE

Smooth sailing. I'm glad to be back.

ROWDY

Let's get you settled inside.

INT. ROWDY'S RANCH HOUSE - DAY

They go inside and Rowdy sits her suitcase down next to his desk. Cheyenne notices a stack of bills. Rowdy pushes the bills to the side.

ROWDY

Let me clear these bills out of the way. Can I get you something cold to drink?

CHEYENNE

That would be great.

Rowdy goes to the refrigerator and takes out two beers. Cheyenne sits down at the desk. She sees a collection notice on top of the stack of bills. Rowdy gives her a beer.

ROWDY

The damn bank won't leave me alone.

CHEYENNE

What's going on.

ROWDY

They're threatening to shut me down unless I catch up on my cattle notes.

CHEYENNE

Can't you just sell a few cows?

ROWDY

I can't sell my cows. I need them for breeding.

Rowdy says half-jokingly.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

You got any interest in the bull business.

CHEYENNE

I don't know anything about the bull business.

ROWDY

Shoot we would make a good team. I could teach you everything you need know.

CHEYENNE

Are you serious?

ROWDY

Well, it's something to think about. You'd make a damned sexy stock contractor. There aren't many women in the business.

Cheyenne is in deep thought. She considers the possibilities.

CHEYENNE

How much would it cost to buy in? I have a hundred and fifty thousand I could invest.

ROWDY

Well, that's more than enough.

CHEYENNE

Then I'm in. Partner.

Rowdy picks up his beer bottle and raises it to make a toast.

ROWDY

Here's to new possibilities. I love
you baby.

Cheyenne takes her beer bottle and clinks Rowdy's beer
bottle.

CHEYENNE

I love you too.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROWDY'S RANCH - DAY

Rowdy and Buster herd bulls on HORSEBACK toward the bull
pens.

BUSTER

These are world class bulls. Your
breeding program is looking good.

ROWDY

It's taken a while, but it's
finally paying off.

BUSTER

How are things going with Cheyenne?

ROWDY

She's great. She just bought in to
my bull business we're partners
now, and she's also opening a new
restaurant. The woman wants to
build a dude ranch.

BUSTER

No kidding, she must have a lot of
money.

ROWDY

She's loaded.

BUSTER

Dang, does she have a sister?

ROWDY

I don't think so, but you should
meet her friend Katie. She's a
pistol.

BUSTER

I'm always ready for a little fun.

Rowdy and Buster move the bulls into the bull pens where hay is spread. Rowdy and Buster stand watching the herd feed on the hay.

CUT TO:

INT. BULL SALE BARN - DAY

Rowdy, Cheyenne, and Buster are at a bull sale. They sit surrounded by BULL BUYERS. Cheyenne holds the bidder paddle. The men in the room stare. Rowdy is proud to be with her.

BUSTER

Thanks for asking me to come along.

ROWDY

If it goes well today, we'll be heading home with a trailer full of new bucking bulls.

The AUCTIONEER enters the room. Bull buyers give Cheyenne the once over.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

I can't wait to teach you how to buy bulls.

CHEYENNE

I've bought plenty of cars at auctions before. This is my speciality.

ROWDY

Don't bid unless I say so.

CHEYENNE

I've got this.

The auction begins. A yellow highlander looking bull enters the ring.

AUCTIONEER

This bull comes from Berger's breeding program. Let's start the bidding at ten thousand.

Cheyenne nods her head and lifts her paddle. The Auctioneer takes her bid.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)

We have ten, now do I hear
eleven...

A bull buyer bids eleven thousand. Cheyenne bids twelve thousand and buys the bull.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)

Twelve, I've got twelve... last
call... going once, going twice.
Sold! This bull is going to
Freedom, Oklahoma. Thanks pretty
lady.

The other BUYER is upset when Cheyenne out bids him. He wonders where she came from.

ROWDY

You did good. The yellow bull will
be an excellent addition to our
brand.

Rowdy excuses himself to go the Men's room.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

I'll be back. I'm going to grab
some more beers. Keep an eye on her
for me Buster.

BUSTER

You got it boss.

Cheyenne looks irritated but gets back to focusing on business.

Rowdy stops at the concession stand on his way back. He runs into two BULL BUYING FRIENDS who tease him.

BULL BUYER #1

Where can I find me one of those
pretty city gal sugar mamas.

BULL BUYER #2

Yes, Rowdy does she give you a
weekly beer allowance?

The men laugh. Rowdy buys a beer and walks away.

ROWDY

Fuck you.

Rowdy returns just as Cheyenne buys another bull.

AUCTIONEER

Sold! Another bull is headed to Freedom, Oklahoma. This lady is serious.

Rowdy is visibly upset by his friend's comments, and he is unhappy with the attention Cheyenne is getting.

ROWDY

I told you to hold off on bidding.

CHEYENNE

I'm having too much fun.

Rowdy looks at Buster. Buster shrugs his shoulders. Cheyenne grins and hands Rowdy the paddle.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

Okay, Rowdy it's your turn. If it were up to me, I'd buy them all.

ROWDY

I'll take it from here.

Rowdy passes on the first few bulls and then sees one he likes. He bids on it and buys the last bull.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

That should do it.

The sale is over. They make their way to the Cashier. Cheyenne writes a check for thirty-two thousand dollars. Rowdy turns around and sees Tim at a distance and waves.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

Hey, there's Tim.

Tim walks toward Rowdy and Cheyenne.

TIM

Hey, you two. I haven't seen you since Vegas.

CHEYENNE

Hi Tim, it's great to see you again.

Cheyenne gives Tim a hug.

TIM

Congratulations on building your new dude ranch. I can't wait to see it.

ROWDY

Stop by when it's finished, I'll buy you dinner and drinks. We should be open in the next month or so.

TIM

Good job, Cheyenne. I'm proud of you. What would you do without her Rowdy?

ROWDY

I need to load up my new bulls. Good seeing you buddy.

CHEYENNE

Bye Tim, I'll see you soon.

Tim walks away. Rowdy and Cheyenne walk toward Buster who is waiting at the bull pens.

BUSTER

Man, you made some good buys today.

ROWDY

Yes, we sure did. Let's load up and get the hell out of here.

Buster gets into the NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK and backs the TRAILER up to the pens. Rowdy helps Buster load the bulls. Buster drives away.

Cheyenne and Rowdy get into her SUV and drive away.

CUT TO:

INT. OKLAHOMA CITY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Rowdy and Cheyenne are seated in a restaurant. They eat dinner and drink wine. They clink wine glasses in a toast.

ROWDY

We bought some good bulls today.

CHEYENNE

Yes, we did.

ROWDY

You make a good partner. In the future we will need a new truck and trailer to haul them.

CHEYENNE

Whatever it takes to make this work.

ROWDY

I couldn't ask for a better partner. Thanks baby. I love you.

CHEYENNE

We make a good team.

ROWDY

Well, let's finish dinner and get home to check on our new bulls. We have a big day tomorrow. You're going to love your first bull ride.

CHEYENNE

I can't wait.

INT. CHEYENNE'S SUV - NIGHT

Cheyenne drives towards Freedom. Rowdy sleeps. It's late when they arrive at the ranch. The new BULLS are in the pens.

Rowdy gets out of the SUV and walks over to the bull pen. Cheyenne walks to the house.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROWDY'S RANCH - NEXT DAY

Rowdy walks through the bull pen. He carries a loading stick and calls out bulls by their names.

ROWDY

J-19 load up. 51 get going, come on Lucky. Load up Bull Durham, let's go.

The bulls load into a NEW STOCK TRAILER with ROCKING A RODEO CO printed on the side. Cheyenne stands out of sight of the BULLS, so she doesn't distract them as they load.

CHEYENNE

Is it all clear?

ROWDY

Yep, all clear. Pull the truck forward a bit so I can close the gate.

INT. NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Cheyenne gets in and drives the TRUCK forward. Rowdy gets into the passenger side.

ROWDY

Let's go.

Cheyenne gives him a dirty look.

CHEYENNE

Rowdy you don't expect me to drive this thing.

ROWDY

Yes, I do. You own these bulls, cowgirl, you can haul them.

Rowdy takes a beer from the cooler and drinks it. Cheyenne is determined to fit in, she starts the truck.

CHEYENNE

Okay, thanks for trusting me to drive. How long will it take us to get there?

ROWDY

That depends on traffic. We should arrive in about three hours.

Rowdy settles back and pulls his cowboy hat down over his eyes. He sleeps. Cheyenne drives down the highway.

AN HOUR LATER

Rowdy wakes up and looks over at the gas gauge.

ROWDY

Take this exit, we need some gas.

Cheyenne slows down and takes the exit.

EXT. SMALL TOWN - GAS STATION/GROCERY STORE - DAY

A handful of LOCAL RANCHERS gather in front of the store. They point and laugh when they see Cheyenne drive up.

Rowdy rustles through the glove compartment and retrieves a handful of used lottery tickets.

ROWDY

I want to check these lottery tickets while we're here. Can you handle the gas?

CHEYENNE

Yes, Rowdy I'll take care of it.

Rowdy hurries into the store. Cheyenne pays for gas with her credit card. A sea of bull piss runs from the trailer.

Cheyenne waves to the LOCAL RANCHERS who laugh and point to the bull piss. Rowdy returns with a handful of new lottery tickets.

ROWDY

I had a five-dollar winner, so I bought a few more tickets.

CHEYENNE

Well, aren't you the lucky one?

Rowdy gets into the TRUCK. Cheyenne tops off the tank and replaces the nozzle. She waves at the men and climbs inside.

Cheyenne maneuvers the FORD PICKUP TRUCK AND NEW TRAILER through heavy traffic onto the freeway. Rowdy scratches lottery tickets. He has no winners.

EXT. RODEO ARENA - DAY

They arrive at the arena. RV's, cars, trucks, and trailers are parked all over the parking lot. A large CROWD makes their way towards the arena.

ROWDY

Park over there near the pens. I'll get someone to help us unload.

CHEYENNE

Yes, boss.

Cheyenne is stressed out from the drive. She maneuvers the NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK and TRAILER through a sea of other rodeo rigs and parks by the bull pens.

ROWDY

Shit, Cheyenne this is a big show. All the world champions are here.

JESSE a bull rider sees them pull in. Rowdy hollers.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

Hey Jesse, get in here and back
this thing up.

Cheyenne scoots over onto Rowdy's lap. Jesse climbs in.

JESSE

How the hell are you? I'm jacked up
and ready to get on old Lucky
tonight.

Jesse and Rowdy unload bulls. Cheyenne watches from inside
the truck.

ROWDY

Thanks Jesse. I hope you're focused
tonight, old Lucky's ready to buck.

JESSE

Come on Rowdy, you know I can hang
on for eight seconds.

Cheyenne watches Rowdy and Jesse unload the bulls.

ROWDY

Hey, Cheyenne, move the truck.

Cheyenne moves into the driver's seat and drives away. She
parks the truck and trailer nearby.

Cheyenne returns to the bull pens. A couple of YOUNG COWBOYS
walk by and flirt with her.

YOUNG COWBOY

Hey, pretty cowgirl save me a dance
later.

2ND YOUNG COWBOY

Come have a beer with us, honey.

What's your name?

Cheyenne ignores them and joins Rowdy and Jesse at the bull
pens. They walk together to the arena.

INT. RODEO ARENA - EARLY EVENING

Jesse waves and walks behind the chutes.

A COUNTRY WESTERN BAND plays. Rowdy and Cheyenne walk into the beer garden and mingle with the CROWD. Excitement is in the air.

The arena fills as fans take their seats. The ANNOUNCER introduces THE SINGING COWGIRL (20s) who rides into the arena on horseback carrying the American Flag.

ANNOUNCER

Please stand for the national anthem as I remind you that we are living in the greatest country in the world.

The CROWD is on their feet. They remove hats and place hands on hearts. Anticipation builds.

SINGING COWGIRL

Sings the National Anthem.

The song ends and the singing cowgirl circles the arena on HORSEBACK. The CROWD applauds as she and her horse exit the arena.

ANNOUNCER

Bull riding fans take your seats the bull riding is about to begin.

The CROWD roars and stomp their feet. COUNTRY WESTERN MUSIC plays loud. Rowdy walks toward the bucking chutes as Cheyenne finds a seat.

Several BULL RIDERS behind the chutes stretch, exercise, and get ready for the event. Rowdy talks to CASEY a BULL RIDER.

CASEY

Hey Rowdy, how are you doing? Did you bring the A team tonight?

ROWDY

We only bring our best, Casey.

Rowdy gives Casey a thumbs up and walks away. Rowdy helps JIMMY another rider gets situated on the back of a bull.

Jimmy nods and the GATEMAN opens the gate. The BULL and rider enter the arena. The bull jumps, twists, and turns. Jimmy makes the eight second ride.

The CROWD goes wild. Jimmy jumps to the ground and tosses his hat into the air. He falls on one knee and says a prayer, and then exits the arena.

In the next chute JESSE settles down on LUCKY. Rowdy helps settle the bull down. Jesse pulls his hat down over his ears and nods for the GATEMAN to open the gate.

LUCKY gives Jesse the eight second ride of his life. The whistle blows. Jesse is hung up. He struggles to get free of the bull rope. TWO BULL FIGHTERS step in to free him. Jesse falls to the ground. Jesse gets up and waves. The CROWD cheers.

ANNOUNCER

Let's hear it for the cowboy from Ford, Kansas. Wait for it. Holy cow, the judges agree... it's a 92-point ride. Good job, Jesse. You are taking home the bacon tonight.

BULL RIDERS congratulate Jesse as he leaves the arena. The event is over. The arena lights dim. A few stock contractors, bull riders and cowboys mingle around the bull pens.

Rowdy and Jesse are in a bull pen. They water and feed the BULLS. Jesse throws a large pitchfork of hay to LUCKY.

JESSE

Eat up, you burley bastard, You dang near busted my wrist tonight.

ROWDY

Give ole' Lucky some extra hay. He had a good night tonight.

Cheyenne watches from outside the pens. Jesse backs the NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK AND TRAILER up to the pens. Rowdy and Jesse load the BULLS. Jesse moves the truck away and parks it.

Cheyenne, Rowdy and Jesse walk toward the arena where a rodeo dance is in full swing.

They stop at the beer garden. Rowdy buys the beer. They mingle with the CROWD. The COUNTRY WESTERN BAND plays loud.

Cheyenne checks the time on her cell phone. It's midnight. Rowdy has had one too many beers. Jesse is dancing with a couple WOMEN FANS.

CHEYENNE

It's late, Rowdy. I think we should head for the ranch. It's a long drive and since I'm driving, we need to leave now.

Rowdy is tired and a little drunk.

ROWDY
Let's get going.

INT. NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Rowdy and Cheyenne get into the truck. She drives away.

Rowdy sleeps. It's three o'clock in the morning when they arrive at the ranch. Rowdy wakes up.

EXT. ROWDY'S RANCH - NIGHT

ROWDY
Thanks for driving, Cheyenne.

CHEYENNE
Any time, partner.

ROWDY
I'll take care of the bulls. You head the house.

Cheyenne walks to the house while Rowdy gets into the driver's seat and pulls the truck up to the pens. He unloads and bulls and waters and feeds them.

INT. ROWDY'S RANCH HOUSE - NIGHT

Cheyenne is asleep when Rowdy comes in. He undresses and falls exhausted into bed beside her. They sleep.

NEXT DAY

Rowdy is stretched out on the couch dressed in pajama bottoms, a white tee shirt, and white socks. He clicks through TV channels and drinks a beer.

Cheyenne wears shorts and a tee shirt as she relaxes on a nearby recliner. She drinks iced tea.

CLOSE UP SHOT: A check for \$1500 lays on the coffee table.

CHEYENNE
We have some great bucking bulls.

ROWDY
Last night was a good start. Next stop... the finals in Las Vegas.

CHEYENNE

It will be fun to take our babies
to Vegas where it all began.

ROWDY

I said I'd take you to the top of
the bucking bull world. With the
bulls we have we're well on our
way.

CHEYENNE

That's what I want. If we can't
have the best bulls out there, why
be in the business?

ROWDY

We are in it to win it. Now get
over here and cuddle with me.

Cheyenne moves to the couch. They snuggle. Rowdy is in deep
thought. Cheyenne is content in his arms.

CHEYENNE

I have an idea.

ROWDY

What's that baby?

CHEYENNE

We can get married when we are in
Vegas.

ROWDY

Why ruin a good thing?

CHEYENNE

Seriously?

Cheyenne looks disappointed. They fall asleep on the couch.

THE NEXT DAY

They are dressed and seated at the kitchen table. They finish
breakfast. Rowdy gets up and refreshes their coffee. Cheyenne
clears the dirty dishes from the table.

CHEYENNE

What's on the agenda today?

ROWDY

It's the perfect day to teach you
how to drive a tractor.

(MORE)

ROWDY (CONT'D)

In this house, if you don't work
you don't eat.

CHEYENNE

Well, I'm not afraid of hard work.
Let's go. Show me how it's done
cowboy.

They grab jackets and walk out the front door.

CUT TO:

Cheyenne and Rowdy drive to the wheat field in an OLDER MODEL
RANCH TRUCK.

EXT. WHEAT FIELD - DAY

Rowdy and Cheyenne walk up to an OLD JOHN DEERE TRACTOR.
Rowdy climbs aboard and starts the engine. Black diesel smoke
bellows from the smokestack.

Rowdy gives Cheyenne a hand and pulls her up into the cab.
Rowdy revs the engine and it roars. Cheyenne struggles to
hear what Rowdy has to say.

ROWDY

This is the gear shift; these are
the brakes.

Cheyenne immediately cuts him off.

CHEYENNE

I grew up in the country. I know
how to drive a tractor.

ROWDY

Okay then, she's all yours. Take it
easy and go slow. I'll be back
around noon with lunch.

CHEYENNE

No worries. I've got this.

Rowdy points to the field where he wants her to plow.
Cheyenne shakes her head like she understands.

Rowdy jumps down and walks toward the TRUCK. He looks back
and sees the TRACTOR roll away.

Rowdy drives to the ranch. He stops at the mailbox and picks
up the mail and the local paper. He drives up to the front of
the house and goes inside.

INT. ROWDY'S RANCH - DAY

Rowdy tosses the mail on the desk. He lays on the couch and reads the newspaper. He falls asleep.

Rowdy wakes up a few hours later. He realizes Cheyenne is still out there plowing the field. He gets up and throws together a plain bologna sandwich on white bread. He wraps it in the empty bread sack.

Rowdy grabs his coat and hurries toward the ranch truck. He speeds toward the wheat field.

EXT. WHEAT FIELD - DAY

Cheyenne wears earphones and listens to COUNTRY MUSIC on her iPhone as she circles the field. Red dust blows as she plows.

Cheyenne finishes plowing the entire field and drives the tractor toward the road. She turns off the engine. Cheyenne is tired as she climbs down to the ground.

Rowdy sees the plowed field and he is angry when he drives up. He gets out of the TRUCK with hands on hips. His attitude has changed.

ROWDY

Dammit girl, why didn't you follow my instructions? You ruined the fucking terraces.

CHEYENNE

What's a fucking terrace! I plowed the field like you said. You're late, and I'm hungry. Where's my lunch?

Rowdy looks back and forth between her and the plowed field.

ROWDY

How fast were you going? I'm surprised you didn't blow up the engine. I asked you to go slow.

CHEYENNE

I'm starving, where's my lunch?

Rowdy tosses Cheyenne the bread sack. She catches it in mid-air. Cheyenne's temper boils as she wolfs down the sandwich.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

Screw you, Rowdy, find yourself another hand. I quit.

ROWDY

That won't be necessary, you're
fired.

Cheyenne walks away and gets into the TRUCK.

INT. OLDER MODEL RANCH TRUCK - AFTERNOON

Cheyenne opens a bottle of water and takes a long drink.

Rowdy looks back at the field and gets into the TRUCK.

Rowdy's neighbor JACK drives up and stops next to Rowdy's
opened truck window. He points to the plowed field and laughs
aloud.

JACK

Dang it, Rowdy where can I find me
a hand like that?

ROWDY

Awe, go to hell, Jack, I'm in no
mood to for your stupid remarks.

Rowdy rolls up the truck window and speeds away. Jack laughs
and stares after them in a cloud of dust.

INT. ROWDY'S RANCH HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rowdy and Cheyenne are in bed. Rowdy sleeps with his back
toward Cheyenne. Cheyenne sees a SPIDER move up the wall. She
ignores it. She covers her head with a pillow and sleeps.

THE NEXT MORNING

EXT. ROWDY'S RANCH - DAY

Rowdy works to repair a barbed wire fence. Cheyenne walks up
with a cup of coffee and offers it to him. Rowdy takes a sip
and tosses what is left on the ground. He gives her the cup.

CHEYENNE

Rowdy I'm sorry about the terraces.
But you didn't explain things very
well.

ROWDY

Don't worry about it. Shit happens.

Cheyenne is still upset. Rowdy is over it.

Rowdy throws the fencing tools into the back of the RANCH TRUCK and gets inside. He drives a few feet away and stops underneath the feed bin and fills the back of the truck with cattle feed.

ROWDY (CONT'D)
I need to go feed cattle.

Cheyenne is upset that he doesn't invite her to ride along.

CHEYENNE
Okay, I'll see you later.

Rowdy drives away. Cheyenne walks defeated toward the house.

INT. ROWDY'S RANCH HOUSE - DAY

Cheyenne sits at Rowdy's desk working on the computer. She pauses and rifles through a stack of unpaid bills and reaches for her checkbook.

Cheyenne's cell phone RINGS. She answers. It's Rowdy.

CHEYENNE
(into phone)
Hello.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY -

ROWDY
Cheyenne, I need you to bring me the wire cutters from the barn.

CHEYENNE
I can be there in a few minutes. I wanted to get your bills in the mail before the mailman gets here.

ROWDY
Forget the bills, I need the wire cutters, NOW. Dammit Cheyenne just do what I say.

CHEYENNE
Don't talk to me that way Rowdy.

ROWDY
I'm sorry. Drive the red ranch truck.

Rowdy hangs up. Cheyenne pushes the unpaid bills to the side. She puts on a baseball cap and walks outside.

CHEYENNE

That man's got some nerve.

Cheyenne stomps toward the barn and goes inside. She grabs the wire cutters, gets into a RED RANCH TRUCK, and drives away.

INT. RED RANCH TRUCK - DAY

Cheyenne drives toward the wheat fields. A few miles down the road she runs out of gas. Cheyenne steps out of the truck and stands with hands on hips.

A car approaches in the distance. SHERIFF FRANK drives up in the PATROL CAR. He rolls down his window.

SHERIFF FRANK

Good afternoon, Cheyenne. Did the old truck give out on you?

CHEYENNE

Unfortunately, I'm out of gas.

SHERIFF FRANK

Where are you headed?

CHEYENNE

I'm meeting Rowdy, he's broken down in the next wheat field.

SHERIFF FRANK nods. He gets out of his car and takes a red gas can from his trunk. He pours gas into her tank.

Cheyenne is uncomfortable being alone with Sheriff Frank. She takes off her ball cap and fusses with her hair.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

Excuse my appearance. I didn't plan to leave the ranch today.

SHERIFF FRANK

You look fine to me. The wife and I were wondering how a woman like you would get along in these parts.

CHEYENNE

Well, some days are better than others, but Rowdy takes good care of me.

SHERIFF FRANK

Well, it looks like you're taking care of him today.

SHERIFF FRANK returns the gas can to his trunk and looks up.

SHERIFF FRANK (CONT'D)
There's a nasty storm rolling in.
You'd better take care of what you
need to do and get back to the
ranch.

Cheyenne moves quickly and gets inside the RED RANCH TRUCK.
She turns the key and the engine sputters then starts.
Cheyenne rolls down the window and leans out and waves.

CHEYENNE
Thanks, Frank.

SHERIFF FRANK
Don't worry about it.

SHERIFF FRANK gives her a thumbs up. Cheyenne drives away.

Cheyenne drives toward the wheat field. It's hot. She wipes
at her brow. She listens to the weather on the radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCER
WARNING... Woods County is under a
tornado watch. Residents of the
Freedom area are urged to
immediately seek shelter.

Dark clouds build up. Cheyenne drives over a hill and sees
Rowdy standing next to the JOHN DEERE TRACTOR. He's upset.
Cheyenne pulls up next to him and rolls down her window.

EXT. WHEAT FIELD - DAY

Rowdy takes the wire cutters from the back and walks up to
Cheyenne's window. He points to the dark sky.

ROWDY
What took you so long? I need to
finish plowing this field before
the storm hits.

CHEYENNE
I ran out of gas. Sheriff Frank
came by and gave me enough to get
home on. They just said on the
radio we are under a tornado watch.

ROWDY
You need to get back to the ranch
and get in the storm cellar. I'll
be there when I can.

CHEYENNE

Rowdy, come with me. I don't want to go into that storm cellar alone.

ROWDY

Woman, you're testing my patience. Get out of here and get back to the ranch now.

CHEYENNE

Fine!

Cheyenne is angry. She rolls up the window and speeds away. Rowdy works to get the barbed wire untangled from the plow.

Cheyenne drives to the ranch and parks near the barn. The storm hits with vengeance.

EXT. ROWDY'S RANCH - DAY

Cheyenne runs toward the storm cellar. The wind blows and rain pours down. She struggles to open the storm cellar door. Fierce winds threaten to yank the door out of her hands. HAIL pounds the ground. The STORM worsens.

Cheyenne runs for the house. She's soaking wet. She calls Rowdy's cell phone, and it goes straight to voice mail.

Cheyenne hurries inside. She takes off her wet clothes and drops them to the floor. She walks into the bedroom and puts on a bathrobe. She collapses on the bed and puts a pillow over her head.

Thunder roars and lightning strikes as the storm gains strength. Cheyenne is frightened but exhausted. She sleeps.

AN HOUR LATER

The storm has died down. Rowdy walks into the bedroom. He is soaked from the rain. He sees Cheyenne is asleep. He shakes the bed and wakes her.

ROWDY

I'm home.

CHEYENNE

Oh my God, Rowdy I tried to call you. Why didn't you answer? I have never seen such a bad storm.

ROWDY

I told you to go to the storm cellar.

CHEYENNE

There was no way I was going down into that filthy hole.

ROWDY

Well, you should have.

CHEYENNE

Rowdy, I need a break. This place is getting to me.

Rowdy takes a minute and understands Cheyenne's unhappiness. He tries to ease her anxiety.

ROWDY

I understand. I can help you pack your bags and when we're done why don't we take a drive into town for a beer. I'm curious to see how Freedom weathered the storm.

CHEYENNE

Thank you. I could use a shot of tequila.

ROWDY

Great, get ready. Let's go.

Cheyenne gets up from the bed and goes to the closet to get dressed and puts on her baseball cap. She doesn't care what she looks like.

Cheyenne pulls on her boots and go out the front door and walk toward the NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK.

INT. NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK - EARLY EVENING

They drive to Freedom and park in front of the bar. The parking lot is full of dirty PICKUP TRUCKS and CARS. They get out and walk inside the bar.

Rowdy and Cheyenne drink a beer and mingle with the bar crowd.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEYENNE'S RESTAURANT - DAY

A few dinner customers are in the new restaurant. Tim and Buster sit at the bar. Rowdy walks in. His clothes are dirty and wrinkled, his eyes bloodshot.

He opens the cash register and takes money from the till. He joins Buster and Tim at the bar.

ROWDY

Can I buy you boys a drink.

BUSTER

Thanks boss.

TIM

It's good to see you Rowdy. I've got time for one drink. I sure like what Cheyenne has done here.

ROWDY

Yes, she's done a good job.

LEANNE (40s) Rowdy's lifelong friend walks up to them.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

You look pretty tonight Leanne.

LEANNE

Thanks Rowdy. What can I get you cowboys?

ROWDY

The drinks are on me. Line up some shots of whiskey for my friends.

Leanne fills shot glasses with whiskey and sets them in front of the men. Rowdy pays with money from the register. Rowdy toasts Tim and Buster with his shot glass.

Cheyenne walks around the restaurant. She stops to talk to customers but keeps an eye on what is going on at the bar. She sees that Rowdy has had too much to drink. She calls Leanne over to the side.

CHEYENNE

He's had enough. Cut him off.

LEANNE

Okay, if you say so boss lady.

Leanne goes back to bar. Tim and Buster get up to leave.

TIM

Thanks for the drink I've got to
get home to the wife.

BUSTER

I've got bulls to feed.

ROWDY

Looks like it's just you and me
Leanne. Pour me another shot,
pretty girl.

LEANNE

Sorry, Rowdy it's closing time.

Tim and Buster leave the bar. Cheyenne is behind the register tallying up daily receipts. She walks to the window and turns on the NEON CLOSED SIGN. Rowdy is slumped over the bar. He lifts his head and looks around.

Rowdy glances over at Cheyenne. He's not happy. He stumbles when he gets off the bar stool.

LEANNE (CONT'D)

You've had too much to drink. You
shouldn't drive. I'll give you a
lift home.

Cheyenne looks their way and nods in agreement. She trusts Leanne to get Rowdy home safely.

CHEYENNE

Thanks for taking care of him,
Leanne.

LEANNE

No problem, Cheyenne.

Leanne takes off her apron and grabs her purse. She helps Rowdy out to her car, and they drive away.

EXT. ROWDY'S RANCH - NIGHT

Leanne pulls up to the front of Rowdy's house. Rowdy is passed out. She tries to wake him. He doesn't know where he is. His words are slurred.

LEANNE

Come on Rowdy. I'll help you to the
house.

ROWDY

Where's Cheyenne?

LEANNE

She asked me to drive you home.

ROWDY

Fuck her. She never has time for me anymore.

Leanne walks around the car and helps Rowdy out. He leans on her as they walk toward the house and go inside.

ROWDY (CONT'D)

I'm lonely. Stay with me.

Leanne laughs.

LEANNE

Not tonight cowboy. You need to sleep it off.

Leanne helps Rowdy into the bedroom. He falls on top of the covers and passes out. Leanne leaves.

INT. LODGE - OFFICE - DAY

Cheyenne works at the computer. She reaches for the checkbook and nearly faints when a large SCORPION falls out and lands on her lap. She jumps up and flings it across the room.

Cheyenne is frazzled when the door opens, and an oilman walks in. Cheyenne shrugs.

CHEYENNE

Scorpion.

OILMAN

We have them in Texas. Do you have a room available tonight?

CHEYENNE

I sure do.

Cheyenne takes his credit card and checks him in. She hands him the keys.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

Turn left when you leave the office. You're in the first room down the hall.

OILMAN

Thank you, ma'am.

He walks outside. Cheyenne goes back to work at her desk.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEYENNE'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Cheyenne works behind the bar stocking beer into coolers. Rowdy walks in and goes behind the bar. He grabs a beer and takes a seat at the bar.

CHEYENNE

You got money to pay for that beer?

ROWDY

What has gotten into you lately?
All you do is bitch.

CHEYENNE

I have good reason to bitch. You're drinking too much, Rowdy. You haven't been much help around here.

ROWDY

It's my life. I'll drink if I want to. You can't control me, Cheyenne.

CHEYENNE

Who knows that better than me? No one can control you cowboy. You're out of control.

Rowdy chugs down the beer. He walks behind the bar and takes money from the cash register. He defiantly lays down a five-dollar bill down on the bar to pay for his beer.

ROWDY

Keep the change.

Rowdy walks out. Leanne and Robin walk in and punch the time clock. Cheyenne walks toward the back door.

CHEYENNE

Good evening, girls. I'll be down at the lodge if you need me.

Cheyenne walks outside. She sees Rowdy get into his TRUCK and drive away.

INT. LODGE - OFFICE - NIGHT

Cheyenne sits at the computer. The phone rings NORMA JEAN calls. Cheyenne answers.

CHEYENNE
(into phone)
Hello.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY -

NORMA JEAN
Cheyenne, we need to talk.

CHEYENNE
What do we need to talk about Norma
Jean?

NORMA JEAN
Well, let's start with Rowdy. He's
miserable.

CHEYENNE
That's bullshit. Rowdy has never
had it so good.

NORMA JEAN
Wise up, Cheyenne. We are having an
affair. Believe me, I know when
Rowdy is miserable.

CHEYENNE
You lying bitch. Get over him Norma
Jean. Rowdy wouldn't give you the
time of day.

NORMA JEAN
Well, you should ask him about
that.

Norma Jean hangs up. Cheyenne is furious.

Cheyenne calls Rowdy on his cell phone. He answers.

ROWDY
What's up?

CHEYENNE
The shit just hit the fan cowboy.
You need to come to the office we
need to talk, RIGHT NOW!

MOMENTS LATER

Cheyenne is ready to explode. She paces the floor. Rowdy
walks in.

ROWDY

What's going on?

CHEYENNE

I want to know what is going on between you and Norma Jean?

ROWDY

It's not what you think. Calm down. I can explain everything.

CHEYENNE

Well, start explaining. I can't wait to hear this one. I can't believe you fucked her.

ROWDY

She came by one night when you were out of town, and I was lonely. I let her in.

CHEYENNE

Tell me why, Rowdy? What were you thinking?

Rowdy moves closer to Cheyenne to console her. Cheyenne moves away.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

Norma Jean, of all people. You two must be the talk of the town.

ROWDY

She means nothing to me. She's history. Believe me, Cheyenne.

CHEYENNE

I'm fed-up. Things need to change around here. Do you understand me.

ROWDY

We need to get along. The bull ride is tomorrow. Please, Cheyenne.

CHEYENNE

Just get out of here. We'll deal with this after tomorrow.

Cheyenne's eyes fill with rage. Rowdy knows he's in trouble. He walks outside.

EXT. LODGE - ARENA - DAY

A bull riding event is going on. A COUNTRY WESTERN BAND entertains the CROWD. It's a nice day.

Rowdy and Buster load bucking bulls into the chutes.

YOUNG BULL RIDERS mingle behind the chutes.

A RODEO ANNOUNCER and RODEO SECRETARY take their place in the announcer's stand above the chutes.

RODEO ANNOUNCER

Take your seats and hang on to your hat's folks. The bull riding is about to begin.

They buck bulls. A handful of amateur BULL RIDERS attempt to ride the bulls. Most don't make the eight second whistle.

Jesse makes the winning ride and greets the CROWD with a wave and smile. Rowdy steps into the arena. He presents Jesse with a silver buckle. Cheyenne yells from the crowd.

CHEYENNE

Good job, Jesse. You are the best.

MINUTES LATER

The CROWD wanders down the hill to the restaurant's outdoor beer garden. Rowdy turns on the stereo to a Country Western station. Music plays loud. The party is on.

EARLY EVENING

INT. CHEYENNE'S RESTAURANT - OUTDOOR BEER GARDEN - NIGHT

It's a wild party scene. The beer garden is crowded and noisy. Everyone has fun. Cheyenne and Leanne and Robin work behind the bar serving drinks to the CROWD.

Cheyenne sees drunk BULL RIDERS climb onto the adjacent restaurant roof. She looks through the CROWD for Rowdy. He's drunk. Cheyenne moves toward a ladder leaned against the restaurant.

CHEYENNE

Get down from there you idiots. If I need to climb up there and throw you off, I will.

She starts to climb the ladder. The bull riders jump down one by one.

SHERIFF FRANK works as the bouncer. He sees what's going on and hurries over to Cheyenne.

SHERIFF FRANK
Hey girl, let me take care of those
shitheads.

SHERIFF FRANK has a discussion with the drunk bull riders.

They pile into a PICKUP TRUCK and speed away.

Rowdy is surrounded by a GROUP OF YOUNG COWGIRLS. He ignores what's going on with the bull riders.

Cheyenne turns off the stereo and the OPEN NEON SIGN. The crowd has dwindled. A few party goer's object. She ignores them and walks alone toward the lodge apartment. Rowdy stays behind to party with the young cowgirls.

INT. LODGE APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rowdy knocks on Cheyenne's apartment door. Cheyenne wears pajamas and opens the door. She sees that Rowdy is too drunk to drive. She moves to the side and Rowdy stumbles in. He lays down on the couch and passes out. Cheyenne covers him with a blanket and returns to bed.

CHEYENNE
Somethings never change.

THE NEXT DAY

EXT. CHEYENNE'S RESTAURANT/LODGE - GROUNDS - DAY

Cheyenne drags a large plastic garbage bag behind her. She picks up empty beer cans and litter. Nearby trash bins overflow.

INT. LODGE - APARTMENT - LATE MORNING

Rowdy is confused when he wakes up on the couch. He's hungover. He calls for Cheyenne. She doesn't answer.

ROWDY
Good morning, baby. That was one
hell of a party... Where are you?
(MORE)

ROWDY (CONT'D)
I could use a little loving this morning.

There's no response.

Rowdy gets up from the couch and walks over to the window. He peers through closed blinds and sees Cheyenne picking up trash. He takes a beer from the refrigerator and walks outside. Cheyenne is startled when he walks up behind her.

ROWDY (CONT'D)
Cheyenne, it kills me to see you work so hard.

Cheyenne gives him a go to hell look.

CHEYENNE
Well, then maybe you should have gotten your ass up and helped me. I can't take much more of this Rowdy.

Rowdy tries to put an arm around her. He smells like alcohol. She backs away disgusted.

ROWDY
Let's get out of here and go to the city for a few days. We both need a break.

Rowdy's eyes are blood shot. He finishes his beer and tosses the bottle in the trash.

ROWDY (CONT'D)
Leanne and Robin can handle the fucking cleanup. Pack a bag... I'll head home for a shower and be back in an hour to pick you up.

Cheyenne looks at him with sad eyes.

CHEYENNE
Let's go. I could use a little time away from here. We both could.

Rowdy walks toward the NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK and drives away.

Cheyenne throws a full trash bag into the dumpster. She walks wearily toward the lodge apartment.

INT. LODGE - APARTMENT - DAY

Cheyenne talks to herself.

CHEYENNE

Oh, Rowdy. What's happening to us?

A FEW MINUTES
LATER

Cheyenne carelessly packs a suitcase. She showers and gets dressed. She walks outside with the suitcase.

INT. CHEYENNE'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Cheyenne enters the restaurant with her suitcase. She goes behind the bar and pours a glass of iced tea. Leanne and Robin are busy cleaning the restaurant. They give Cheyenne the once over.

LEANNE

Dang, woman... you look like what the cat drug in. What's with the suitcase? Are you jumping ship?

Cheyenne manages a smile.

CHEYENNE

Rowdy and I are going to the city for a few days. Can you manage things while I'm gone?

ROBIN

Of course, we can take care of things boss lady. Go have fun. You both need a break.

Rowdy drives up and HONKS. Cheyenne finishes her tea. She walks out and waves goodbye to Leanne and Robin.

EXT. CHEYENNE'S RESTAURANT - GROUNDS - DAY

Rowdy loads Cheyenne's suitcase into the back seat of the NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK and gets in the driver's seat. Cheyenne gets in and they drive toward Oklahoma City.

INT. NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

CHEYENNE

This reminds me of earlier times when things weren't so messed up.

ROWDY

My life sucked before I met you. I love you, Cheyenne.

(MORE)

ROWDY (CONT'D)

Things will calm down. We just need to get away more often.

CHEYENNE

I've been really worried about your drinking.

ROWDY

I'll try to stop. I just hope you will still love me when I'm sober. I can be a real grump.

CHEYENNE

You're a changed man, Rowdy. I hardly know you anymore. Seriously, we might have enough money if you would quit drinking and take care of business.

They arrive at the hotel. Cheyenne parks the truck and turns off the engine.

ROWDY

Let's go enjoy the night.

CHEYENNE

I'd like that.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Rowdy's head is propped up on pillows. He holds a water glass as a spit cup and a can of Copenhagen. He places a pinch of chew in his cheek. Cheyenne has fallen asleep next to him.

Rowdy turns off the lamp and snuggles up to Cheyenne. Rowdy snores lightly. Cheyenne stirs. She is restless.

THE NEXT MORNING

They order room service and have breakfast in the room while they discuss plans for the day.

ROWDY

Let's go to Remington Park. I haven't been to the horse races in a while. We can have lunch and bet on the ponies.

Cheyenne walks to the hotel window and opens the curtains and stares outside.

CHEYENNE

Just like in the old days, huh
Rowdy. That sounds like fun. It's a
beautiful day for the races. I can
be ready in a few minutes.

MINUTES LATER

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

They walk through the hotel lobby and continue outside and
get into the NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK and drive away.

EXT. NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

They arrive at the racetrack and walk toward the entrance.

RACETRACK ANNOUNCER

The horses are entering the
starting gate.

They bet on the races and have a good time. Rowdy wins the
last race and collects his winnings. Cheyenne watches as he
counts his winnings. Rowdy raises a hand for an air slap.

ROWDY

That longshot paid off. We are in
the money, honey.

CHEYENNE

Great, it's your turn to buy
dinner.

LATER

Rowdy and Cheyenne leave the
racetrack and walk toward the

NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK.

Rowdy's cell phone RINGS. He looks to see who's calling and
doesn't answer. He puts the cell phone into his pocket.

CHEYENNE

(into phone)
Who was that?

INTERCUT AS NEEDED -

ROWDY

A credit card company. The bastards
won't leave me alone lately.

CHEYENNE

Let's get out of here. We need to
stop and pick up a few things for
the restaurant.

LATER THAT DAY

EXT. NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

They drive to a grocery store.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

They park and walk together across the parking lot. Rowdy's
cell phone RINGS again. He ignores the call.

Cheyenne becomes increasingly suspicious.

CHEYENNE

Who was it this time, Rowdy?
Another creditor?

Cheyenne's haughty attitude upsets Rowdy.

ROWDY

Get off my back, Cheyenne. You're
not my mother.

CHEYENNE

That better not be who I think it
is.

Cheyenne gives him a dirty look and walks away. Rowdy checks
his cell phone again.

MINUTES LATER

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

They shop in silence. They fill two shopping carts.

Rowdy takes advantage again. He adds a bottle of vodka and box of Budweiser to his cart. He tosses in a roll of Copenhagen.

CHEYENNE

Well, your promise to stop drinking didn't last long did it.

Cheyenne pays with a restaurant business check. They leave the store and load the supplies into the TRUCK.

Cheyenne climbs into the passenger side. Rowdy drives toward Freedom. Cheyenne pretends to sleep.

ROWDY

This is going to be a long ride home.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEYENNE'S RESTAURANT - DUSK

Cheyenne carries supplies into the restaurant. Rowdy sits at the bar drinking iced tea. His eyes are bloodshot. His hands shake. He needs a drink.

CHEYENNE

Come give me a hand, Rowdy. Let's get this shit unloaded.

He slams the tea glass down on the bar. Leanne and Robin scurry past him carrying boxes of supplies into the restaurant. Rowdy hesitates and then gets up and helps Cheyenne unload.

INT. LODGE - APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rowdy falls asleep in the recliner. His cell phone is on the table next to the chair.

Cheyenne gently picks up Rowdy's phone and walks into the adjacent lodge office. She quietly shuts the door and checks his phone for messages. She sees calls from Norma Jean.

Cheyenne scribbles down the number and creeps back into the apartment living room. She returns the phone. Rowdy stirs but does not wake up.

Cheyenne puts on her pajamas and goes to bed. She tosses and turns. The wind howls outside. Cheyenne quietly calls Katie.

CHEYENNE

Katie... I need a friend. This place is getting to me. If I didn't have so much money invested, I'd leave tomorrow. Rowdy has turned into Ryan. They are both cheaters.

KATIE

Cheyenne. Forget the money. Get out before you lose your mind.

Rowdy stirs in the next room.

CHEYENNE

I need to go. I'll call you later.

The call ends.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEDOM CITY PARK - DAY

It's Freedom rodeo weekend. Rowdy and Cheyenne join a CROWD of locals at the community park for a picnic. They walk through a buffet line and fill their plates with food.

They move toward an empty picnic table. Norma Jean and her new BOY FRIEND walk up to them. Norma Jean speaks loudly, and everyone stares. Locals whisper and gossip.

NORMA JEAN

Hey, Rowdy where are my rodeo tickets?

Rowdy's hands tremble. He fumbles into his shirt pocket and gives Norma Jean a pair of tickets.

Norma Jean smugly puts the tickets into her purse. She smirks and walks away. Her boyfriend follows.

Cheyenne fumes and pushes Rowdy toward a picnic table. Rowdy and Cheyenne sit down. Cheyenne is furious.

CHEYENNE

What was that all about? Are you still sleeping with her?

The CROWD hears them argue. Rowdy's face turns red.

ROWDY

(low voice)

Dammit, Cheyenne hold it down. Everyone can hear you.

CHEYENNE

Well, let them fucking hear me. Why did you give her rodeo tickets, Rowdy?

ROWDY

Trust me, Cheyenne, it was no big deal. She asked for tickets, and I had extras. Now hush and eat your meal.

CHEYENNE

It's obvious you're still seeing her. It's a big deal to me, Rowdy. Screw you. I'm done with all the bull shit.

Cheyenne pushes her full plate of food across the table and dumps it onto Rowdy's lap. She slaps him hard in the face. The blow knocks Rowdy's hat off. He bends to pick it up. Cheyenne runs toward her SUV parked close by. She drives away.

Tires squeal. Rowdy chases after her in a cloud of dust.

INT. LODGE - APARTMENT- DAY

Cheyenne throws things into a suitcase. She pays little attention to what she packs. Cheyenne goes outside and tosses her suitcase into the SUV.

She locks up the office and makes sure the rooms are locked. She gets into her SUV and drives away. She talks to herself.

CHEYENNE

Adios, mother fucker.

She speeds down the highway and calls Katie.

KATIE

Hey, girlfriend. I was thinking about you.

CHEYENNE

I'm on my way back to Arizona.

KATIE

Oh, honey what's going on.

CHEYENNE

Freedom was an illusion. It's time to come home.

KATIE

I'm glad to hear you come to your senses.

CHEYENNE

I've been trying to make Rowdy's life my life. I can't do it anymore.

KATIE

I agree. You don't belong there Cheyenne, you never did.

CHEYENNE

Well, I gave it my best shot. I'll see you when I get there.

Cheyenne is in deep thought as she hangs up and continues to drive.

CUT TO ONE YEAR

LATER

EXT. CHEYENNE'S LUXURY HOME - DAY
Cheyenne works at her computer. Her cell phone RINGS. It's Rowdy. Cheyenne answers.

CHEYENNE

(into phone)
Hello.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY -

ROWDY

Hey, it's been a while.

CHEYENNE

Yes, about a year to be exact. What's up?

ROWDY

There's an oil boom going on around here. Oil workers are looking for rooms to rent. I think you should come back and open the lodge.

CHEYENNE

I've actually been talking to a broker about selling the place. Maybe if the lodge is full I can finally find a buyer.

ROWDY

I'll help you any way I can, but you should get back here while things are hopping. And for what it's worth, I never meant to hurt you.

CHEYENNE

Apology accepted. It sounds like I need to come back and take care of business. I spent a fortune on that crazy place. I just want to get my money back.

ROWDY

How soon can you get here.

CHEYENNE

I'll see you in a few days. I'll let you know when I'm on my way.

Rowdy hangs up. Cheyenne returns to the computer.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHEYENNE'S SUV - DAY

Cheyenne drives towards Freedom. Her cell phone rings. It's Rowdy he's in a panic.

CHEYENNE

(into phone)

Hello.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY -

ROWDY

Cheyenne, are you close? The restaurant's on fire! It's bad. I'm on my way there now.

CHEYENNE

You're kidding right.

ROWDY

It's no joke Cheyenne you need to get here as soon as you can.

CHEYENNE

I'm about thirty miles away.

Cheyenne hangs up the phone.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

Shit!

Cheyenne steps on the gas to get there as quick she can. Rowdy is speeding toward the burning restaurant in the NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK.

EXT. CHEYENNE'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Rowdy arrives at the restaurant. The fire is quickly consuming the building. The Freedom Fire Department arrives at the scene. Gas lines explode inside. The restaurant is quickly reduced to rubble.

MINUTES LATER

Cheyenne arrives just in time to see the beautiful river rock fireplace cave in. She jumps from her SUV and runs into Rowdy's arms. He comforts her.

CHEYENNE

I can't believe this. What happened?

ROWDY

I don't know. Let's talk to the fire chief.

The FIRE CHIEF walks up and interrupts their conversation. His faced is charred with black smoke. He removes his fireman's hat. Sadness shows in his eyes.

FIRE CHIEF

I'm sorry Cheyenne there wasn't much we could do. The fire was out of control when we got here. Those dry logs went up fast.

CHEYENNE

This is unreal. My dreams have gone up in smoke. Couldn't you have saved something?

FIRE CHIEF

The gas equipment and liquor bottles exploded all around us. It wasn't safe to send my men into the flames.

CHEYENNE

What caused the fire?

FIRE CHIEF

We think it started in the back room. It could have been electrical. The fire investigator will let you know the exact cause.

The FIRE CHIEF walks away. He joins FIREMEN who roll up hoses and prepare to leave.

ROWDY

Well, maybe it's the answer to your prayers Cheyenne.

CHEYENNE

How can you say that? I put my heart and soul into this place.

ROWDY

It's worse than you think. There's no insurance.

CHEYENNE

Please tell me you paid the insurance.

ROWDY

There was no money in the bank. I'm sorry, Cheyenne.

Cheyenne pushes Rowdy away.

CHEYENNE

You son-of-a-bitch why didn't you let me know you needed money. I would have paid it.

ROWDY

I didn't want to ask you for more money.

Cheyenne is furious. She puts her hands on her head and walks away.

CHEYENNE

Oh my God. I can't stand to be around you right now please leave.

Rowdy gets into the NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK and drives away.

The FIRE CHIEF and his men load up their gear and leave. The curious CROWD that has formed disperses.

Cheyenne is despondent. She doesn't know who to turn to. She feels faint. She's in shock. She looks up to the sky and talks to God.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)
Lord, why is this happening?

CUT TO:

INT. LODGE - APARTMENT - DAY

Cheyenne wakes up on the couch fully dressed. Her hair is a mess, her face is dirty, and tear stained. She gets up and looks out the window and sees the only thing left standing in the middle of the smoldering restaurant is a metal coat rack with her Rocking A brand on the top.

She walks outside and sits alone on the porch bench and stares at the rubble.

Rowdy drives up and gets out of the NEW FORD PICKUP TRUCK. He is depressed and obviously hungover. He walks up carrying a brown envelope and joins Cheyenne on the bench. He touches her hand, and she pulls away.

ROWDY
I thought I should check on you.
How are you doing? We've been
through so much together we can get
through this.

CHEYENNE
Thank you. I never expected things
to end like this.

ROWDY
You're tough, Cheyenne. You'll get
through it.

CHEYENNE
That's something you taught me,
Rowdy. How to be tough.

ROWDY
The Lord works in mysterious ways.
I guess he didn't want you to
change your mind and stay.

CHEYENNE
The hardest thing for me is to walk
away from something and someone I
loved.

ROWDY

I know it might not be the best time to bring this up, but the partnership dissolution papers came from the attorney in the mail this morning. You need to sign them.

Rowdy takes the partnership dissolution papers from the envelope and gives them to Cheyenne. Cheyenne looks them over. Rowdy hands her a pen and she signs. He signs and returns the agreement to the envelope.

Cheyenne feels defeated. She needs a friend. Rowdy takes her hand. She doesn't pull away. They sit quietly for a few minutes staring at the burned-out restaurant.

Rowdy gets up to leave. Cheyenne doesn't want him to go. She stands and they hold each other in a long hug. Rowdy finally leaves.

Cheyenne calls Katie. Katie answers.

CHEYENNE

I've got some terrible news.

KATIE

Jesus, what now?

CHEYENNE

The restaurant burned down yesterday. There was no insurance. There goes a million dollars down the drain.

KATIE

Oh my God. It never ends. What can I do?

CHEYENNE

There's nothing you can do. I just needed a friend. I'll be back in a few days.

NEXT DAY

INT. LODGE - OFFICE - DAY

Cheyenne is busy in the office. Tim and Rowdy walk in.

ROWDY

I've got some good news.

CHEYENNE

Well, I could use some of that. How are you doing Tim.

TIM

I'm good. I'm here to make you an offer.

CHEYENNE

What kind of offer.

TIM

I've been talking with Rowdy. I've always loved this place. I want to buy it from you Cheyenne.

CHEYENNE

I'm in no mood for one of your jokes.

ROWDY

He's not joking Cheyenne, he's serious.

TIM

I'd like to offer you \$1.5 Million for the lodge property.

Cheyenne is in disbelief.

CHEYENNE

This will be an answer to my prayer. Are you serious about this?

TIM

The bank will transfer funds into your account as soon as I take them the signed agreement.

Tim produces an agreement and puts in front of Cheyenne.

CHEYENNE

Where do I sign.

TIM

Initial each page and then sign on the last one.

Cheyenne initials each page and signs. She looks up at Tim.

CHEYENNE

This is unbelievable. Thank you so much Tim.

Cheyenne stands up and gives Tim a big hug.

TIM
It's a big win for everybody.

Rowdy is pleased to see that he has helped Cheyenne.

ROWDY
I'm happy for you, Cheyenne. You
can finally move on.

TIM
I'd better get these papers to the
bank. Bye.

Tim walks out and drives away.

Cheyenne and Rowdy are alone in the lodge office.

CHEYENNE
Thanks for everything Rowdy.

ROWDY
It's the least I can do. You'd
better head to the bank and get
your money.

Cheyenne looks at Rowdy and smiles.

CHEYENNE
I'll catch you later cowboy.

Rowdy walks outside and drives away. Minutes later Cheyenne gets in her SUV and drives to Freedom.

CUT TO:

Cheyenne arrives in Freedom and parks in front of the bank.

INT. FREEDOM BANK - DAY

Rowdy's Uncle JAKE waves when he sees Cheyenne walk in.

JAKE
Good afternoon, Cheyenne. I
understand you've had a good day.

Cheyenne approaches the counter.

CHEYENNE
Yes, Jake... it's been an
exceptionally good day. Did Tim
transfer the money?

JAKE

Yes, ma'am. It's all there.

Jake gives Cheyenne a deposit slip for the \$1.5 Million that Tim has deposited in her account. She looks it over and smiles. Then she writes out a check made payable to Rowdy for fifty thousand dollars and pushes it towards Jake.

CHEYENNE

Deposit this into Rowdy's account.

JAKE

You've been good to that man, Cheyenne. I hope he appreciates your generosity.

CHEYENNE

It's the least I can do.

JAKE

Well, goodbye Cheyenne. I hate to see you go. We loved having you around here.

Jake offers his hand, for a shake. Cheyenne takes it and holds it momentarily.

CHEYENNE

It's been an experience I'll never forget.

Cheyenne walks outside. Jake stands at the door and waves. She drives away.

Cheyenne follows a FARMER on a slow-moving TRACTOR down main street. She steps on the gas and pulls around him. He waves as she speeds by. Cheyenne returns to the lodge.

Rowdy drives up. He gets out and follows her to the office. Cheyenne unlocks the door, and they walk inside.

INT. LODGE - APARTMENT/OFFICE - DAY

ROWDY

Well, how did it go? Did Tim follow through with the cash?

CHEYENNE

Yes, Rowdy. The money's in the bank. I deposited fifty thousand in your account. That should tide you over until you sell some cattle.

ROWDY

Thanks, Cheyenne. I'll make good use of it. That was generous of you. I'll miss you. Drive safe and call me when you get to Arizona.

Cheyenne gives Rowdy the deposit slip. He takes her in his arms and holds her tight.

CHEYENNE

Goodbye, Rowdy. I'll miss you.

Rowdy leaves. Cheyenne loads her SUV. She cleans out the apartment.

She drives away. Tears fill her eyes as she passes by the road to Rowdy's ranch.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEYENNE'S LUXURY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Cheyenne sits barefoot on the couch dressed comfortable in sweats. She holds the television remote in her hand and clicks through movies to watch.

Cheyenne's cell phone rings. She looks down and sees Rowdy is calling. She hesitates and then answers.

CHEYENNE

(into phone)

Hey.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY -

ROWDY

Hi Cheyenne. I wanted to call and say some things. I know it's been over five years but you've really been on my mind.

CHEYENNE

I'm listening.

ROWDY

I've been doing a lot of thinking and my life sucks without you. What happened to us Cheyenne?

CHEYENNE

You couldn't change, and I did, I needed to. We had some good times.

(MORE)

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

I'm finally free. Because of you,
Rowdy I am a stronger woman.

ROWDY

I still love you, Cheyenne. Why
don't we meet in Oklahoma City for
a weekend? It will be like old
times.

Cheyenne pauses and takes a deep breath. She knows it would
be wrong to go back, but she can't hide her feelings for him.

CHEYENNE

I guess it wouldn't hurt to come
see you. I love you too Rowdy. I'll
come for a visit, but I won't stay.
I've finally found myself and I
want to keep moving forward. I'm
happy now. Who knows what life has
in store for me?

ROWDY

Well, as long as you're happy. I'll
never forget what you did for me.
You made me a better man. Come see
me one last time baby.

CHEYENNE

Okay. I need to wrap up a few
things here. Let's meet up in a
week or so.

ROWDY

Hurry up darlin, I can't wait to
see you. I'll make things right.
Call me with your travel plans.

CHEYENNE

I will. And Rowdy... I love you
too. I can't wait to see you again.

ROWDY

Goodbye Cheyenne. I can't wait to
hold you again.

They hang up and the call ends.

CUT TO:

Cheyenne is folding laundry and hears her cell phone ring
from the bedroom. She drops what she's doing and goes to
answer the phone.

CHEYENNE

Hello.

TIM

Cheyenne. This is Tim.

CHEYENNE

Hey Tim. How are you? What's going on?

TIM

Cheyenne, I don't know how to say this... Rowdy's gone.

Cheyenne is frozen. She can't comprehend what Tim just said. She is silent, then tries to make sense of everything.

CHEYENNE

What do you mean he's gone? He left Freedom. I'm supposed to come see him tomorrow.

TIM

Cheyenne, he died in a car crash an hour ago. I wanted to tell you before you heard it from someone else.

Cheyenne disconnects the call. She drops her cell phone. She is distraught and can't believe what she has heard.

CHEYENNE

No! Oh my God. He can't be gone. Rowdy? I love you. You can't leave me.

Cheyenne breaks down. She cries. We see her sitting on the floor next to her bed as a montage begins. The song DRINK WHEN I DREAM OF YOU plays.

BEGIN MONTAGE

- Cheyenne meets Rowdy in Las Vegas. They sit together at a blackjack table.

- Rowdy meets Cheyenne at the airport. Rowdy throws her suitcase into the back of the TRUCK. They hug and kiss.

- Cheyenne and Rowdy cuddle in bed together in happier times.

- Rowdy and Cheyenne are in the truck driving to Freedom. They pass by green fields dotted with cattle and oil wells. They are happy.

- Rowdy and Cheyenne at rodeo with their bulls.
- Cheyenne and Rowdy fight in the rainstorm.
- Cheyenne plows the field - Rowdy yells at her.
- Rowdy and Cheyenne working together in Cheyenne's restaurant. He is behind the bar. She is waiting tables.
- Rowdy and Cheyenne dance on New Year's Eve.
- Cheyenne and Rowdy are shown in a tender moment during happier times.

END MONTAGE

CUT TO:

Cheyenne is at Rowdy's gravesite. She stands in front of his headstone. It reads MARVIN LANE NIXON OCTOBER 19, 1953 -

JANUARY 4, 2019.

The gravestone is beautiful. It has intricate designs of a belt buckle with bulls and horses on opposite sides. There is a pair of Rowdy's worn boots that have been cemented and put on display on each side of the gravestone. It is a beautiful tribute.

CHEYENNE

Oh Rowdy. I said I would come see you. I just never imagined it would be here. Damn you Rowdy. I can't believe you're gone.

We see Katie in the distance. She is there to support Cheyenne. She slowly walks over to Cheyenne.

KATIE

Are you ready?

CHEYENNE

I guess.

KATIE

Take however long you need.

Katie gives Cheyenne a warm hug then walks back to her car parked just outside the cemetery gate. She waits as Cheyenne has her last words with Rowdy.

CHEYENNE

I loved you cowboy. Thank you for showing me such a good time. Don't forget about me down here.

Just as she says that a pack of HORSES run across the field next to the cemetery. The sound of the horse's hooves sound like rumbling thunder.

Cheyenne looks over just as a WHITE HORSE stops as the rest of the pack continues to run. The WHITE HORSE looks at Cheyenne and they lock eyes for a moment. Then the WHITE HORSE turns to run and catch up with the others. Cheyenne smiles. Rowdy has sent her one last message.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

Freedom is a beautiful thing.

FADE OUT.