

10 CONTINUED:

JAMES
~~Did you say Cassie made these
herself?~~

BONNIE
~~She certainly did and that girl can
bake as good as her mother did.~~

~~James thinks for a long moment...~~

JAMES
~~Well... if it's not too much
trouble.~~

BONNIE
(smiling)
~~No trouble at all... I'm sure
Cassie would be happy to know you
enjoyed them.~~

JAMES
(smiles back)
~~We shall see...~~

CUT TO.

~~11 EXT. JOE'S - OUTBUILDING - DAY~~

11

~~Prince James, George and Philip return to the driveway. James
holds the container of Cassie's cookies.~~

~~Philip carries a small tree to the side of the SUV.~~

JAMES
(to Philip)
~~Careful with that, Philip.~~

PHILIP
~~Of course, sir.~~

~~Before he can step into the SUV, Cassie's car pulls into the
driveway. Prince James waits as Cassie drives past them and
pulls over a short distance from them closer to the house.~~

~~James stops and watches her SUV comes to a rest.~~

~~Philip notices the prince has paused in his steps.~~

PHILIP (CONT'D)
~~Your highness?~~

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

JAMES
(distracted)
~~In a moment, Philip...~~

PHILIP
~~As you say, sir.~~

~~ANGLE ON: Cassie.~~

~~She steps out of her SUV and SEES James up the driveway a
bit. James WAVES politely to her.~~

CASSIE
(calls out)
~~Hey, that's a nice one.~~

~~James bows slightly.~~

JAMES
(amused)
~~I shall treasure it always.~~

~~She smiles and returns the WAVE before heading towards the
house and out of sight.~~

~~After a beat James climbs into the SUV and it backs out the
driveway.~~

12 INT. JOE'S - HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

12

Start Cassie enters the kitchen.

CASSIE
Hey everybody! I'm home!

Bonnie enters and goes to the stove where she removes a
casserole she was baking.

BONNIE
Cassie! I thought you were going to
be late tonight.

CASSIE
Yeah, me too... but things went
better than expected, so I thought
why not come home for dinner?

Bonnie busies herself around the kitchen as if it were her
own.

(CONTINUED)

BONNIE

Well, I'm glad you did... your grandpa's been in such a state today... I don't know what to make of him.

CASSIE

I kind of wanted to ask you about that... he's been acting funny for the last few weeks... do you have any idea what's going on with him?

BONNIE

No I don't. But you know your grandpa... he's not gonna let on what it's all about... he never would. He's stubborn.

Cassie goes to the fridge and retrieves a glass bottle of milk, pouring a glass.

CASSIE

True that... I saw him today in the field and he seemed really worn out. I think he's working too hard.

BONNIE

(laughs)
He's never been one to let others help out too much. Thinks he can do everything himself.

CASSIE

Maybe, but he can always call one of the boys to come over if he needs them... he doesn't have to do it all.

(walks over and peeks at dinner)
I would have pitched in myself, but I had to get the new issue to the printers for pickup tomorrow morning.

BONNIE

Don't blame yourself, Cassie... Joe knows you have your magazine to look after and it's real important to him that you do well. He's so proud of you and what you've done... he doesn't let on much, but busting with pride.

(CONTINUED)

CASSIE

I appreciate that, but we're all in this together. I would never want to let you down, especially at this time of year.

BONNIE

(smiles)
We know, sweetheart. Don't worry about it... it's almost Christmas and after that everything will settle down again, I promise.

Cassie takes her milk and starts out of the room.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

Now, wash up. Dinner's ready in five minutes.

CASSIE

Gotcha... say, those people that just left... do they have anything to do with all this? I saw that realtor George Lang with them. I wonder what that means.

BONNIE

I don't know. They had a sit-down for a while and then they left... but I will say that one fella was very handsome.

Cassie reflects, thinking back.

CASSIE

(smiling to herself)
Really? I hadn't noticed.

End**END OF ACT ONE**