

JAMES

Cassie...

~~They turn, their faces becoming very close and it looks like they might KISS, then TWO SMALL CHILDREN dressed in their evening best bump into them while dancing. Cassie smiles and rests her head on James' shoulder as the dance slows down.~~

FADE TO BLACK.

~~40 EXT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - DAY 40~~

~~Establishing. A nice house in the suburbia of Western New York. Christmas decorations line the streets. James' SUV is parked outside.~~

GEORGE (O.S.)

~~I can't believe you made the trip all the way over here just to see how I was doing.~~

41 INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 41

Start

George's wife GLADYS hands James and Philip each a cup of hot cocoa. George is seated with his arm in a sling, rested on a fluffy pillow.

JAMES

(to Gladys)
Hot chocolate. Thank you.

PHILIP

Yes, thank you.

GEORGE

(to James)
You could've just called.

JAMES

Nonsense. I wouldn't dream of being so insensitive. You were on a mission to help me when this terrible thing happened. The least we could do is pay you a visit and see how you're fairing.

GEORGE

Well, I'm feeling okay for having a broken arm. They say I was pretty lucky. It's only a minor fracture. Not much of anything. Good thing I was driving that SUV.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Good thing, indeed. It's built like a tank.

GEORGE

I figure I'll work from home for a few days and then back to the office. My staff can handle things for me until then, so no worries about that if you need me.

JAMES

That is excellent news, George, because I do need you and I wouldn't want to be a burden.

GEORGE

(brightens)

Oh. Have you found a property you want to close on?

JAMES

I have... Mister Davis' farm.

GEORGE

(surprised)

The Davis Farm? What changed your mind?

JAMES

Let's say we talked a little and I reconsidered.

GEORGE

At his asking price?

JAMES

Yes. Can you draw it up?

GEORGE

(puzzled)

Of course, but don't you want to make a counter offer? You wouldn't need to become involved yourself. We could handle all the negotiations on your behalf. You don't want to just accept his price at face value... Joe expects us to haggle a bit.

JAMES

I have no desire to... "haggle" or negotiate. Can you please just make this happen?

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

GEORGE
Of course, your highness. I'll submit your formal written offer and follow up with the standard escrow agreement which the two of you will sign.
(thinks)
I can have it finalized today and messengered to your hotel for review.

James rises.

JAMES
Perfect. Now, rest up and don't overtax yourself on my behalf.

GEORGE
I won't... and thank you, your highness. You've just made my day.

JAMES
(smiles)
And you've made mine.

End

42 ~~EXT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - DAY~~ 42

~~James and Philip walk out and head down the steps towards their rented vehicle.~~

~~PHILIP
That was easy... I was expecting a bit more damage from the way his wife spoke yesterday.~~

~~JAMES
Well, I'm certain the excitement of the accident and the medical procedures that followed were enough to rattle anyone's nerves.
(beat)
I'm just glad everything seems to be all right and poor George is on the mend.~~

~~PHILIP
Good news as well on the purchase of Mister Davis' farm... will you be calling upon him yourself for the countersignature.~~

~~James pauses on the walkway.~~

68.
41

42 CONTINUED:

JAMES
~~I'm not sure about that yet...~~

PHILIP
~~And what of Cassie, sir?~~

JAMES
~~I don't know. It poses a curious situation. Should I really insinuate myself into something that is uniquely a matter between Joe and his family?~~

PHILIP
~~Perhaps not as you have certain feelings for her.~~

JAMES
~~Yes... and I feel bad, but this is probably a conversation best had within their family first.~~

PHILIP
~~Perhaps the news must come from her grandfather. If Cassie hears it from him first then she will know he made his own choice.~~

JAMES
~~True... and there is my word of honor that I gave Mister Davis.
(beat)
Besides, Cassie wants this change as well, so she should be very happy... she made that perfectly clear in so many words.
(beat)
She should be relieved when she finds out.
(deadpan)
I hope.~~

~~Off his look...~~

CUT TO BLACK.

69.
42

END OF ACT SIX

(CONTINUED)