

Start

JOE
I MAINTAIN about eight acres of trees a year... sell maybe half of them if I'm lucky.

JAMES
What becomes of the ones you don't sell?

JOE
Well, they're trees... they'll just get bigger and more beautiful... just in time for next year's season. The best sellers this year were passed over last year.

JAMES
That's perfect. I hadn't thought of that...

JOE
People love hunting around to find that one tree that suits their personality... even the smaller ones find a home in someone's office or apartment.

(beat)
Not everyone needs or wants a big tree... I have a tree that works for everyone.

JAMES
I can imagine.
(beat)
And do you operate this farm by yourself?

JOE
Oh, mostly... I got a few local fellows come by when I need them and my granddaughter Cassie helps out a lot although I wish she didn't.
(beat)
She's lived here with me ever since my son and his wife were lost in an auto accident some years ago.

JAMES
Oh, I'm very sorry to hear that.
(beat)
Was she the young lady I saw when we first arrived?

(CONTINUED)

JOE
(nods)
That's her... Pretty girl. Looks a lot like her mother... she runs a little magazine in town... one of them "What's Happening" kind of things, you know, the type you find in hotel lobbies.

GEORGE
(to James)
My office advertises in Cassie's magazine. Everybody does.

JAMES
(to Joe)
I'm not sure if George filled you in with the details, but I'm interested in acquiring some farm acreage.

GEORGE
Well, we can discuss that now if Mister Davis is agreeable.

JOE
Sure, we can go up to the house and get a hot apple cider if you want.

JAMES
(nods)
It would be my pleasure.

JOE
(waves his hand)
Right this way, your highness.

JAMES
(smiles)
After you... Joe.

They all start to move off.

End

7 EXT. HARVEST FALLS VILLAGE - DAY 7
Establishing of a pretty little town. Snowy with decorations on display everywhere.

8 INT. CASSIE'S BULLPEN - DAY 8
CLOSE ON: The photo taken earlier at the farm of the wholesome family and their prized tree.

(CONTINUED)