

EXT. FARM - LATER AFTERNOON

An orange sun sets on the country horizon. Here time moves slow, so slow, it's almost still.

Horses nay in the barn. JESSIE and RYAN stroll around the outskirts of the perimeter. Ryan plays with a piece of straw.

RYAN

I was just standing in the middle of all the commotion happening around, knowing it was my job to fix it yet again, and I couldn't help but wonder what's the point, you know? I wasn't saving lives. I was just making other people happy, everyone but myself. So, I quit my job, pack my things and moved back here.

JESSIE

I'm sorry.

RYAN

Oh, no, no, I made that sound more tragic than it was. Nah, it's just you get to a certain age and you realize ---

JESSIE

--- you're not twenty-two anymore.

RYAN

Exactly. I'm not twenty-two.

JESSIE

You realize, 'oh, my god, I'm that age now.' What happened to the time? Why do my friends all have kids now? And not just one kid, they have multiple now. Multiple. The only thing I have multiple of over the last few years has been parking tickets.

He chuckles.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

(playfully)

I'm serious. It's like for every kid they have, I have three parking tickets.

He bites his bottom lip.

RYAN  
What? No, boyfriends?

A charged moment.

JESSIE  
Yes, but not really. They weren't  
so much as boyfriends as so much as  
guys I dated for while. But none  
them ever fit the bill as a  
boyfriend.

RYAN  
Why not?

JESSIE  
Oh, an endless amount of reasons.  
Take your pick.

RYAN  
Give me example.

She thinks.

JESSIE  
Okay, so there was this guy.

RYAN  
What's this guy name?

JESSIE  
What's it matter?

RYAN  
Well, a name can tell you a lot  
about a person.

JESSIE  
Really?

RYAN  
Never met a Tiffany that wasn't a  
handful.

JESSIE  
Never met a Kevin who wasn't  
absolutely a people person.

RYAN  
See.

JESSIE  
Fair enough. So this guy...Tony.

RYAN

Red flag.

JESSIE

I know. I know.

RYAN

Try to dance around that.  
Meanwhile, you had a Tony story  
just in your back pocket there.

She laughs.

RYAN (CONT'D)

I'm guessing Tony was Italian.

JESSIE

Sicilian.

RYAN

There a difference.

JESSIE

Supposedly. Anyways, Tony would  
always cry.

RYAN

You say men can't cry?

JESSIE

No, I mean all time. Like if we had  
a disagreement about something hie  
eyes would start to instantly tear  
up. Every fight ended with me  
feeling like a guilty mother for  
reprimanding a child.

RYAN

Mmmm.

JESSIE

What about?

RYAN

I would say the same I suppose. For  
me it was my fault.

JESSIE

How come?

RYAN

Didn't know what I wanted.

JESSIE  
What do you want?

RYAN  
A family. Be a husband and father.

He gazes at her, she's enchanted.