

Chapter Four: "Dunny's Enterprise"

Panel 215

EXT – beauty shot – early morning in early November – whitetail doe and couple yearlings (no spots) are browsing through a small clearing in the woods, eating acorns from the mossy ground. The fall colors are still vibrant. The bracken fern is brown and curled. The ground is covered with fallen leaves, many still colored, some brown. Rays from the sunrise are filtering through the trees and illuminating the ground around the doe's hooves.

Panel 216

EXT – beauty shot – close up of a black capped chickadee on a spruce branch in the woods ruffling its feathers.

Panel 217

EXT – beauty shot – from a distance, farmer out in his apple orchard pruning the trees. Sun is up now, golden morning light. Farmer is wearing carhart cover-alls, reaching up with the pruners, cut branches down around his boots.

Panel 218

EXT – in the village outside of Ray's garage. Ray is opening the garage door.

Panel 219

INT – Edna’s store. POV the back of the store so we can see the door. Edna is starting the coffee brewing. A newspaper delivery guy is bringing in a bundle of “Record Eagles” and setting them in the newspaper rack by the door.

STEVE (newspaper guy)  
Mornin’ Edna.

EDNA  
Morning Steve. Coffee’ll be justa couple.

Panel 220

EXT – the waterfront at the village park. Old couple wearing wooly sweaters out for a walk in the morning light, low sun reflecting off the lake.

Panel 221

INT Tin’s cabin. Tin is waking up, sitting up in bed and stretching.

Panel 222

INT Tin’s cabin in the kitchen. Tin is standing at the sink filling his coffee kettle (the kind that sits on the burner and percolates).

TIN (thought bubble)  
I gotta get my record player fixed. Gotta be able to hear from the King.

Panel 223

INT Tin’s cabin at the table – Tin is sitting eating a bowl of oatmeal while the coffee pot percs on the stove in the background. Elvis shaped candle is on the table, unlit.

TIN (looking wistful between bites, talking to the candle)  
Maybe the Burgoynes can fix it. Dunny says they’re fixing near about everything these days. Saw his paper up on the board at Edna’s.

TIN (thought bubble - image)  
Picture of notice on bulletin board, close up, says “Expert Repair, darn near about anything thats broke. We fix. Dunny Burgoyne.”

## Panel 224

EXT the Burgoyne farm POV from a sand road outside of the village looking toward the farm house, a traditional two-story peaked roof farmhouse, white with green trim. Decent sized red barn set off to the side and behind. A couple more, smaller shed buildings. A few tall evergreens around the house, a couple maples with most of their leaves down in the yard.

## Panel 225

INT the Burgoyne's kitchen, at the kitchen table. Danny, Denny, Donny, Dunny, and Pop sitting around the table at breakfast. Plates of sausage, bacon, eggs, biscuits, toast, glasses of milk, cups of coffee. We see Dunny from the side.

DUNNY (gesturing with arms wide, fork in one hand)  
I'm tellin' you guys we gotta expand our line. When yer in business ya gotta think like this!

DONNY (looking a bit sleepy, mouth full of half a biscuit)  
We're farmers, Dunny. Why can't we just be farmers?

DANNY (elbows on the table)  
People still buy our corn, and the distributor still buys our milk. Seems okay.

## Panel 226

POV across the table from Dunny, looking at him.

DUNNY (animated, excited)  
But we get less money every year fer it! Pretty soon it'll cost US money to *give* the distributor our milk!

POP (raised fist, makes his various noises)  
Eeeerrrrrrrrr haarrrrrrrrrrr!

DUNNY  
See? Even Pop says so!

Panel 227

POV looking straight on at Denny.

DENNY (mellow, holding a coffee cup daintily in his big meaty paw)  
Still got firewood in the winters.

Panel 228

POV on Dunny, back slightly to see most of the rest of the table.

DUNNY

We've about cut all the trees Pop planted after the big war. We're already cuttin' into the scrub oaks. Next year it'll be the jack pines. Im telling yaw, we gotta expand our line.

POP (shaking his arms)  
gnnooonnnngggg!

Panel 229

Zoom Out to see the whole table, Dunny from the side.

DANNY (sitting back in his chair)  
So, howwer we gone to expand our line?

DUNNY (leaning forward with one finger propped on the table top, like he's making a point)  
Welp, I taken up the liberty of passing word that weez fixin small engines now.

DONNY (eyebrows up)  
Who'd you tell THAT to?

Panel 230

Zoom in on Dunny.

DUNNY

Well, I figgered, we fixed that baler for Simpson a few weeks back. Got that boy workin agin. So I stuck a notice on Edna's board.

DONNY

Yeah, but all we had ta do fer Simpson was grease 'er up and stick his new ring gear on there. He told us what ta do.

Panel 231

Zoom in closer on Dunny.

DUNNY (smug smile)

And we got our first job today! Mrs. Pollard's lawn mower!

Panel 232

Zoom Out to see the whole table.

DANNY

But everyone's used to takin those over ta Ray.

Panel 233

DUNNY

He told to me he don't care ta do em as much anyways. And Mrs. Pollard dropped off her mower yesterday. It's out in the barn right now.

Panel 234

Zoom in on Dunny.

DUNNY (looking gleeful, triumphant)

Let's finish up here, brothers. We gotta job to do today.

## Panel 235

INT Burgoyne's barn. Good old fashion barn with gaps in the slats, bird's nests, hayloft with hay hanging out, random cats stalking mice, loads of tools, mostly old, some newer, leaning on or otherwise attached to the walls everywhere you look. Big double sliding door at the front lets most of the light in. Hayloft window lets in some more. Ancient looking rusty tractor in one corner. (Other farm machines in various stages of moldering into the ground are scattered about the yard outside the barn). Random lumber piled here and there, tree logs, saw horses, chain saws.

In the center of the floor is a typical looking push lawn mower, older model, somewhat rusty. The boys are standing around it looking down at it like a gaggle of doctors looking at some medical curiosity. Dunny is gesturing toward it.

DUNNY

So what we have to fix here is a busted shaft. Mrs. Pollard says she whacked a big stone and busted er loose.

## Panel 236

Dunny is kneeling with the mower turned over now. The others are still standing around him looking puzzled. You can see that the blade is on there but cock-eyed, clearly a bent shaft. Dunny is looking at the blade and has one arm out as if waiting for someone to put something into his hand.

DUNNY

Grab that big crecent ana block a wood, Danny. Let's git this puppy offa there.

## Panel 237

INT Tin's cabin. Tin has unplugged his record player and is gathering it up to carry out the door. He's got his cover-alls and a heavy wool shirt on, anticipating a chilly November morning.

## Panel 238

INT the Burgoyne barn. Dunny's kneeling there holding up the bent shaft, triumphantly showing his brothers.

DUNNY

Here's the culprit.

Panel 239

EXT [drawn as background image, full page or two page spread] – the sand road leading out of the village, through the woods to the Burgoyne’s farm just outside the village limits. This scene doesn’t show the farm, just the road winding through the trees. Most of the leaves are down, but those remaining are bright and colorful, and the carpet of leaves on the ground is golden with red highlights. The sky is smoky white with some gold coming in from the sunrise.

[overlay inset] – Tin walking toward us into the scene, holding his record player like a baby.

[overlay inset] – Tin walk away from us down the sand road.

[overlay inset] – Tin father down the sand road, about to disappear around the distant bend.

Panel 240

INT the Burgoyne barn. Dunny is in a corner pawing through a pile of junk parts from various years past, pulling out and discarding old rusty crowbars, crank from an old washing machine, ball of baling wire, broken top of a garden rake, wagon wheel, wooden handles from various tools, other stuff that comes to mind.

DUNNY (to no one in particular)  
Now, let's see what we got here.

Panel 241

ZOOM IN on Dunny, face on, holding up the bent shaft in one hand and in the other a length of copper pipe.

DUNNY  
Now this here looks just about right.

DONNY (from out of the panel)  
Watcha gonna do with that hot water pipe, Dunny?

Panel 242

POV from the side looking at Dunny at the work bench with the copper pipe in a clamp, holding the bent shaft along it to measure the length.

DUNNY  
Gonna measure 'er out and cut 'er to size. Got the perfect diameter.

DENNY  
You shore that gonna work Dunny?

DANNY  
Might be kinda soft fer a shaft there Dunny.

Panel 243

Now Dunny's got a hack saw and he's sawing away on the pipe where he's measured it.

DUNNY  
It's the perfect size, boys. When yer in business, yaw gotta use the resources at hand. Don't you know nothin'?

DENNY

I don't know, Dunny.

DUNNY

You make *that* clear enough.

Panel 244

Back on the floor with the over-turned mower, Dunny is fitting the sawed copper pipe into place. The rest of the brothers are standing around him watching again.

DUNNY

Awright, let's tighten down this collar piece and git that blade back on there.

Panel 245

New angle- Dunny has the wrench and is pulling hard on it to tighten the shaft nut. A puddle of gas dripping from the overturned gas tank has formed and is visible. The brothers look skeptical.

DUNNY (straining expression)

That oughter do 'er! Flip 'er over Denny 'an let's give 'er a pull.

Panel 246

New angle, the boys are bent over helping right the mower. Dunny is back on his feet taking hold of the pull cord handle.

DENNY

Here we go.

DUNNY

The moment of truth

## Panel 247

EXT the barn. POV from the side. Zoom back to see the whole barn with some of the yard. Cats and mice and birds are bolting out of the barn at all windows, doors, cracks in the slats, holes in the siding. At the side of the panel we can see a couple cows trotting away from the barnyard, out of the frame, looking back over their haunches, as if the animals know this routine and know to clear out.

Tin is approaching, just entering the panel, hugging his record player.

SOUND FX (coming from within the barn)

HARRRUMMMDUMMMMDADUMM DUDDLE DUDDLERACK DUDDLERACK  
DUDDLERACK

DONNY(yelling, from inside the barn)

SHE'S SHAKIN PRETTY BAD BETTER STAND BACK!

## Panel 248

SAME POV, Tin is a step closer – his expression is of wonderment at the sound - the animals a moment farther in their fleeing. Smoke and a touch of flame are shooting through the big door in front (we see it from the side)

SOUND FX (coming from within the barn)

RACK RITCHET RACK RITCHET RACK RACK SKKIRRACKK! VOOMMFFF!! Clatter  
bang clank clatter.

DUNNY (from inside the barn)

AAIHHhhhh!

## Panel 249

INT the barn. The aftermath – Dunny's and Donny's faces blackened, mower deck shredded and twisted, copper pipe twisted and torn off, mower blade flung into a vertical post like a throwing knife above Donny's head, pinning his ball cap to the post, having shot it right off his head. Denny and Danny standing there looking shocked.

DONNY

Dang! She threw a good spark there.

Panel 250

INT the barn, zoom in on the big front door. Tin is stepping through the door, hugging his record player protectively, peeking into the murk. His expression is apprehensive as he views the scene.

Panel 251

Zoom back from the door to see Tin inside, standing and looking. The boys have collected themselves and are stepping toward Tin. Donny has his hat back on, big frayed gash in the front of the hat; his face is singed black in spots. Dunny's face is singed too.

TIN

Say boys.

DUNNY

Hey brothers. Look sharp. A new customer!

DONNY

Say Tin.

DENNY and DANNY

Mornin' Tin.

Panel 252

POV behind the brothers standing in a loose group, so you can see them all easily. Tin is the focus of the group as he sets his record player down on a plywood plank set on two saw horses.

TIN

I saw yer sign over at Edna's and figgered maybe you could help me out here.

DUNNY

Hmm, looks like a busted arm. Yep, we kin fix that!

DANNY (to Dunny)

A record player? What exactly did you put on that notice anyways?

Panel 253

POV from Tin, Zoom in on the four brothers gathered up like a group of surgeons, up angle at their faces as they peer down at the record player. Dunny has his arm extended and is holding the broken stylus arm in his hand.

DONNY

Don't look like nuthin a little metal strap and a few good screws can't hold together.

DUNNY

Yep, very fixable. Denny, go get the arc welder.

Panel 254

POV from outside the big door looking in toward Tin walking out to leave, worried look on his face, eyes looking back as if he was just looking over his shoulder. In the background we see the brothers huddled over the record player. Denny has the welders mask on and the torch lit. Dunny is pointing at the patient. The other two are standing there with hands on hips, observing.

Panel 255

INT Tin's cabin. Tin is back home arranging things on the shelves in the Elvis room. A few more artifacts are present, more acquisitions since the last time we visited this room. (small Elvis sandwich board, Elvis coffee mug, Elvis matches, Elvis toothbrush)

TIN (thought bubble)

Gotta get my plan together to welcome you back.

Panel 256

INT in the kitchen, POV from the side looking at Tin taking down a can of soup from the cupboard.

TIN (thought bubble)

Who knows when you'll be here. Pretty soon I bet.

Panel 257

INT in the kitchen. Tin at the stove stirring with a wooden spoon in a pan, cooking his soup.

TIN (thought bubble)

Sure be nice. Bring those simple times back with you. Those happy times.

Panel 258

At the Table, POV from the side. Tin is sitting with his bowl of soup steaming before him. The Elvis candle is still in the center of the table facing Tin.

TIN (to the candle)

Just think. Everybody could just live happily here, do their work and have good times.

TIN (thought bubble)

There'd be just the village school again, and Karma could teach there instead of driving all the way to the regional high school.

Panel 259

POV from behind the candle looking toward Tin, holding his spoon, dreamy expression.

TIN (to candle)

Edna wouldn't have to worry about those big box stores puttin' her out of business all the time. And you wouldn't have such huge crowds of tourists swarming all over the place.

Panel 260

QUICK take. POV from the side. Tin taking a bite of soup.

Panel 261

POV from behind the candle.

TIN (to candle)

Kids'd be outside playan' in the woods where they belong instead of on the couch with their video games 'an guzzlin' pop.

Panel 262

POV from the other side. Tin is taking a bite.

TIN (thought bubble)

You could just park with your girl in a convertible somewheres, and watch the moon rise ...

Panel 263

INT the kitchen. POV from the side. Tin at the sink washing his bowl. An Elvis stained glass piece is hanging in the kitchen window.

TIN (looking out the window while wiping the bowl)

Hey, it's Saturday. Maybe Karma will be over at Lew's. I could see if she wants to play darts or somethin'.

Panel 264

EXT the cabin, POV toward the front door as Tin is coming out and about to step down the front steps. He's not wearing a coat, just his cover-alls and a flannel shirt, for the short walk across the village center to Lew's.

TIN (thought bubble)

She beat me in cricket last time. Good dart thrower. Beat Calvin too. Hasn't beat Dunny yet. Best thrower in the village.

Panel 265

EXT the village, POV behind and slightly off to the side of Tin looking across the village center toward Lew's. A solid row of SUVs and pickups is packed in front of the bar. A big Budweiser banner is strung over the door "Welcome Hunters! Come in to Lews". A good crop of people dressed in hunter orange are entering and exiting the bar.

TIN (thought bubble)

Golly! Is it November 15<sup>th</sup> already?!

Panel 266

INT Lew's Bar. POV from the door behind Tin. Tin is shouldering into a big crowd of hunters and tourists.

## Panel 267

INT the bar, POV behind and angle to the side of Tin heading through the crowd toward the pool table. The table is occupied by a couple of hunters and stacks of quarters (reserving the next games) are visible along the edge.

We can see Tin's expression from the side, raised eyebrows.

## Panel 268

INT the bar, POV still behind Tin, now heading toward the dart board to the right of the door. His eyebrows aren't raised this time as he sees that the board is taken and a decent sized crowd is around waiting.

## Panel 269

INT the bar. POV directly behind Tin who has walked up to the bar. All the stools are taken, so he has to squeeze in between two guys to get to the bar. Lew has both arms busy delivering bottles of beer to the guys on the stools and to the waitress with a tray at the end of the bar.

LEW (busy expression, harried)  
Say, Tin.

TIN  
Say, Lew.

## Panel 270

POV from the side of Tin leaning against the bar. You see him past another guy on a stool, looking forward, drinking his beer. On the other side of Tin is another guy on a stool, body forward but face turned toward Tin. This guy is dressed as a hunter, in pricey-looking clothes (Columbia jacket under a blaze orange vest, sweater under the open jacket). Lew is bent over behind the bar (retrieving a couple more bottles of beer) so you only see his back. Tin is looking forward at nothing in particular.

Panel 271

Same POV, ZOOM IN slightly on Tin, still looking forward. Lew's right arm enters the frame delivering a bottle of beer to Tin. His left arm is down the bar, Lew leaning, delivering another bottle to someone on the other side of the bar looking at Tin.

HUNTER GUY (neutral expression looking at Tin)  
Hey buddy, get yer deer?

Panel 272

POV from behind the bar looking at Tin and the hunter. Lew's arms are at the left of the frame lifting two more beer bottles from the bar cooler. Tin has his hand wrapped around his beer bottle and is now looking back at the hunter.

TIN  
Naw. Haven't had the old rifle out for a few years now. I go in more for the fishin these days.  
You?

Panel 273

POV from next to Tin (Tin's left side as bar is at the left of frame) as he looks toward the hunter.

HUNTER  
Not yet. Got until tomorrow afternoon before I have to head back downstate. You from around here then?

TIN  
Yawp, born and raised.

Panel 274

POV from behind the bar looking at Tin and the hunter. Lew still spinning like a top keeping up with the orders. Hunter leaned in slightly to Tin. Tin leaned back slightly, like he's subconsciously trying to get away.

HUNTER  
So, if a guy wanted to find the best spot to get his deer cuz he only had a day or so, where do ya 'spose that would be?

TIN (thought bubble)

Out on the county highway right around dusk

TIN (small letters)

Best spot probably below the swamp 'bout a mile south of the village. Cedar grove there.

TIN (thought bubble)

Ain't seen a whitetail in that grove in November for fifteen years.

Panel 275

POV from the bar floor behind Tin, leaning against the bar watching the hunter, and the hunter guy in the process of vacating his stool, like he's heading for the door.

HUNTER (to Tin, small letters)

Thanks buddy. Cedar grove, swamp, mile south.

Panel 276

Same POV ZOOM IN on Lew's face. Bemused expression.

LEW (to Tin)

The south grove? That's a good one.

Panel 277

ZOOM IN on Tin's face, smirk with slightly lowered eyelids.

Panel 278

QUICK TAKE Tin's POV – The top of the empty stool.

Panel 279

QUICK TAKE ankle level, Tin's boot lifting from the floor as he prepares to take the empty stool.

Panel 280

POV from over Tin's shoulder and elevated above head level as he bumps into another hunter who slid onto the stool before Tin could get it. The hunter is looking to see who bumped into him.

TIN  
Oh. Sorry.

NEW HUNTER  
No problem. Say, you from here?

Panel 281

POV from Tin's left side looking along the bar, Lew's arms serving up bottles, bottles tipped up into hunters' mouths. Tin is looking at his bottle, half empty, held in his two hands on the bar before him. The new hunter is looking at Tin.

TIN  
Yawp.

NEW HUNTER  
Beautiful up here.

Panel 282

ZOOM IN on Tin's face, bored expression.

TIN  
Yawp, we like it.

Panel 283

ZOOM IN on hunter's face, eager expression.

NEW HUNTER  
You know any realtors in town?

Panel 284

ZOOM IN on Tin's face, surprised, disturbed expression.

Panel 285

ZOOM IN on Lew's face, from the side, slight oblique, face angled down as if just looking toward something on the bar, but eyes up looking toward the door.

Panel 286

POV Lew from behind the bar, looking toward the door as he sees the back of Tin leaving through the door.

Panel 287

QUICK TAKE of Tin's beer bottle sitting on the bar, only half finished.

Panel 288

AERIAL VIEW of the village, oblique focused on Lew's. People (like ants) gathered around the bar entrance coming and going. Trucks and SUVs lined up in front. You can see Tin's cabin in the top right corner of the frame. One ant (Tin) alone heading toward the cabin.

END CHAPTER FOUR