

Chapter Nine: "Resignation"

Panel 625

EXT the village park at the beach. End of winter is close, some spring birds, ice opening up on the lake, sunny afternoon.

Panel 626

EXT at the waterfront. Later in the Day.

Kids are tossing pebbles into the open water between the beach and the ice on the lake. The ice is beginning to break up and recede.

Panel 627

POV the beach looking Across the lake, in the distance the ice fishing guys are pulling their shanties up onto shore and winching them up into the backs of their pickup trucks.

Panel 628

EXT the park near the beach. Late afternoon, light beginning to lower, early in the winter. A couple of robins up on tree branches in Twilight Park are watching Tin walk the edge of the lake with a guy (not Farnsworth, another, unidentified, guy).

Panel 629

INT Edna's store. Deputy Bob is at Edna's counter with a donut and coffee. Edna is behind the counter reading the paper, open on the counter.

DEPUTY BOB

Grumman's walking his property with a guy again. Looks bad.

EDNA

Well, we had a lot of good years here. 'Sa shame, but, ya know, happens all over the north. I remember when Granddad built this store. 'Bout every village in the north was like Twilight.

Panel 630

Zoom in on Deputy Bob, expression is facetious irony.

DEPUTY BOB

Progress.

Panel 631

POV the upper corner of the store near the back room, so we're looking from the ceiling toward the front door past the counter on the left. Edna's still reading the paper. Deputy Bob is finishing his donut and reading another section of the paper. The atmosphere is slightly darker than normal, subdued.

Panel 632

QUICK TAKE, ZOOM IN on Edna's profile, she's looking down at the newspaper. Her expression is flat.

Panel 633

QUICK TAKE, ZOOM IN on Deputy Bob's profile, angle more from the front. He's looking down at the paper and putting the last crumb of his donut into his mouth. Expression is flat.

Panel 634

POV from the inside end of the counter looking toward the door. Edna and Deputy Bob haven't moved. Thurman is coming in through the door dressed in his winter coat.

Panel 635

POV from behind the counter. Thurman is standing with his hands on the counter, next to Deputy Bob sitting on his stool. Bob is looking down at the paper as he speaks. Thurman looks cynical.

DEPUTY BOB

Grumman's down there with a guy again.

THURMAN

Doing what? Laying out sites?

Panel 636

POV along the counter looking from the end toward the door. Thurman is pulling a slip of paper out of his pocket. Edna is rolling her eyes at the idea of condo sites. Bob is slurping his coffee.

THURMAN

Maime says she doesn't believe he's sellin' it. Read it in her tea leaves. Ha! I told 'er 'you gotta be realistic. When a guy's sittin' on that kind 'a real estate'...

Panel 637

Elevate above the counter, same POV.

Thurman is handing the slip of paper to Edna. She's reaching for it with one hand and reading it, shaking her head 'no'.

Panel 638

POV Edna from behind the counter. Thurman has the slip of paper, getting ready to put it back into his pocket. Deputy Bob is leaning over, half-heartedly, to see what it says, part of their ritual, but he's just not fired up today.

Panel 639

New Angle, similar POV. Thurman holds the slip for Bob to read it more easily. Bob is shrugging his shoulders.

Panel 640

POV from behind Thurman looking across at Edna. Edna is trying to look cheerful but not pulling it off.

EDNA

She want me to order that? I can order that if you ...

THURMAN

Don't bother.

Panel 641

ZOOM OUT POV an upper corner. Thurman has walked into the grocery aisles. Bob and Edna are at their spots at the counter. Quiet, glum, late afternoon winter blahs. Make it a touch darker.

Panel 642

POV behind the counter next to Edna.

Thurman comes up with some beer, milk and bread. Edna rings him up, bags the groceries.

Panel 643

POV on the other side of the counter (public side) looking toward the door as Thurman is leaving with his bag of groceries held in one arm.

THURMAN

See y'all later.

DEPUTY BOB (small letters)

later

EDNA (small letters)

thanks, Thurman.

Panel 644

SAME POV new angle toward Edna and Bob. Edna gestures with the coffee pot to Bob, warm up? Bob gestures with his hand, nah.

Panel 645

EXT, late afternoon at the park beach.

Tin standing at the shore along the park beach, sweeping gesture with an arm, talking, as the other guy looks on thoughtfully.

Panel 646

ZOOM OUT to edge of the park on opposite side from where Tin is.

Older couple walking together, Tin and the guy in the distant background.

WOMAN (frowning toward Tin)

guess we'll need to walk somewhere else now.

MAN (frowning same direction as wife)

Let's go behind Edna's and up through the neighborhood.

Panel 647

EXT Behind Lew's. Lew and a high school aged kid are helping a beer delivery guy carry cases of beer into the store room. Tin in the very distant background visible with the guy at the shore, just seen around the side of the building.

LEW

Yeah, ya don't really know what ya got until you're about to lose it.

DELIVERY GUY

They're gonna put in a hundred condos? Whew!

KID

Ya think we'll get more kids around here?

Panel 648

ZOOM IN on Lew's head and shoulders. Lew winks at the delivery guy.

LEW

More Girls is what he means ...

Panel 649

ZOOM OUT to see the three of them again.

LEW

Don't bet on it, not from these types of places. Maybe some in summer, but these places end up retired folk and summer folk is all. Joe here's gonna have to get good at sharing his favorite fishing spots with ski boats is what.

DELIVERY GUY – Well, I guess it was gonna come sooner or later. Who can stop progress?

Panel 650

NEW Angle. Lew signs the delivery guy's clipboard.

DELIVERY GUY – besides, you gotta let a guy make his money, right?

Panel 651

EXT Tin's Cabin - Karma going in through the front door.

Panel 652

ZOOM OUT to the village center, a couple older ladies with market bags walking toward Edna's, looking with frowns towards Tin's cabin.

Panel 653

INT Tin's cabin. Karma draping her coat on a peg on the wall inside the door, Tin in the kitchen, looking back over his shoulder at Karma. Tin seems startled and urgent.

KARMA (smiling)
So how did it go?

TIN (looking urgent)
Something's come up Karma. Gotta get ready. He's coming soon, really soon!

Panel 654

NEW Angle, Karma leaning one hand on the corner of the picnic table, Tin walking toward her with his hands gesturing out (like this is important!) but his eyes look distracted.

KARMA (consternation)
Huh?

TIN
I ain't ready, but he'll be here any time! He spoke to me!

Panel 655

POV from the kitchen behind Tin looking toward Karma at the table.

KARMA – No. I mean, how did it go today?

TIN (still urgent)

Fine. Fine. But When Elvis gets back, this place will be normal again. Right back to how is was, quiet, friendly.

Panel 656

ZOOM IN on Karma's face, Tin's dialogue coming from out of panel. Knowing look on Karma's face, empathetic.

TIN

Folks won't be looking at me like they do. But I'm not ready yet! Got to get these things set right!

Panel 657

ZOOM OUT to see Tin in the shrine room picking up the incomplete welcome banner, looking at it with a panicked expression. Karma is following, rounding the corner from the picnic table room.

KARMA (concerned)

Tin, relax.

TIN (beseeching)

Will you help me?

Panel 658

INT Ray's garage, Ray, Norman, and a pal (Mike) working in front of a brown Chevy Nova with the hood up. Ray is standing up wiping his hands on a shop rag, finishing up. Norman is leaning under the raised hood watching Mike who has his arms deep into the engine area. Norman is blushing at what Mike says.

RAY(wiping hands on shop rag)

Well boys, let's finish this up and go cook some supper. You wanna ask your mom and dad if you can eat with us, Mike?

MIKE

Sure Mr. Crumblestone. Thanks for asking.

RAY

Then I'm gonna head over to Lew's later, so you boys can look at pictures of whats-er-name on the computer or whatever it is you do up there.

MIKE

Jennifer Garner, Mr. Crumblestone.

Panel 659

INT Tin's cabin, Tin is alone now in the shrine room organizing the Elvis items, Elvis candles, small statues, concert posters, big Welcome Back banner.

Panel 660

At the Picnic Table, POV looking toward the table and the kitchen.

Tin bends over the table looking down at papers with sketches spread over it. He's holding a pencil as if working on one of the sketches.

TIN (thought bubble)

We'll set up here, middle of the park. Table with food here.

Panel 661

NEW ANGLE zoom in slightly on Tin's head and shoulders.

TIN (thought bubble)

... section of the dock on logs. Another section here for a stage for the King to speak.

Panel 662

ZOOM IN on Tin's head. He's looking up, pondering an idea.

TIN (thought bubble)

Say, maybe he'll play for us

Panel 663

ZOOM OUT to see him reaching for a different sketch, pencil in hand.

TIN (thought bubble)

Benches here for everyone to sit. Banner here behind the stage. Need to find some rope to string that up.

Panel 664

EXT Tin's Cabin, POV behind people walking by toward Lew's. A group of village adults see Tin in the front window, standing over the drawings on the table. They can't see what's on the drawings, but assume they're plans for the resort. They have expressions of malice.

WOMAN (from the group)

Well there's the king in there planning out his kingdom.

MAN (from the group)

I don't see the queen in there. I wonder where she's at.

Panel 665

INT Tin's cabin POV over Tin's shoulder looking at the papers on the table.

TIN (thought bubble)

Better, sort of ready now. As long as the food Karma makes isn't too strange for the village folks. But who knows what Elvis likes. Been away for such a long time.

Panel 666

EXT Tin's cabin, Tin coming out the front door, looking upbeat, heading toward Lew's.

Panel 667

INT Lew's bar. POV next to Lew behind the bar looking at Tin, who has come up to the bar. The usual people sitting at tables in the background and a few on stools at the bar. Tin is going through the change in his pockets.

Panel 668

ZOOM IN slightly on Tin, looking up with a smile at having found enough change for a beer.

TIN (cheerful)

Guess I'm good for a beer, Lew.

Panel 669

POV along the bar so we see Lew and Tin. Lew is sliding him a glass of beer with a tall head.

LEW

Guess you are.

TIN (oblivious, still smiling)

You know, I think he's coming any day now.

LEW (deadpan expression)

You don't say.

Panel 670

POV from just over Lew's right shoulder watching Tin heading toward the dart board, looking back at Lew over his shoulder. Lew is shaking his head, looks sour.

TIN (back over his shoulder)

Yup, be here any time now. I'll let ya know.

LEW (shaking his head, mutters to himself)

You do that.

Panel 671

POV the middle of the room looking toward the door. The Burgoynes come in, wheeling Pop, take a table.

DUNNY (to his brothers)

Hey, there he is. Go git me a beer. I'm gonna go have a word with ole Tin. Business talk.

Panel 672

POV from near the jukebox looking toward Tin at the dartboard, dart in hand. Dunny has come up to speak with him.

TIN

Hey, Dunny. You guys wanna play darts?

DUNNY (all business)

Say, Tin, me and the boys was thinkin' about that project of yours.

Panel 673

QUICK TAKE ZOOM IN on Tin's head.

TIN (eyebrows up)

Yeah?

Panel 674

POV Tin looking at Dunny. Dunny's eyes are looking up toward the ceiling as if saying something he's rehearsed.

DUNNY

Well we was thinkin' you could use us to handle all the dock work in the spring and the fall. Install and remove, ya know? Write up a contract with you.

Panel 675

POV from the middle of the room so we see them full length. Tin looks confused now. Dunny is turning away in anger.

TIN (mildly confused)

Dockwork? We're not gonna need any help there, 'cept for what already ...

DUNNY

I knew it. Damn downstaters!

Panel 676

QUICK TAKE ZOOM in on Tin's face.

Tin looks totally shocked, hurt and confused.

Panel 677

Dunny is back at the Burgoyne's table. He's huddled there with the brothers and Pop, wheeled up in his chair. The brothers give various looks from screwed up to offended. Pop raises his fist and makes his noises.

DUNNY

He's contractin' some downstate labor. Local ain't good enough for *him* no more.

Panel 678

POV behind Tin at the dartboard. Tin is throwing a dart, not really concentrating on it, while glancing at the rest of the bar through the corner of his eye.

Panel 679

QUICK TAKE close up of the dartboard. Tin's dart has missed the board entirely, stuck in the pine paneling of the wall below it.

Panel 680

QUICK TAKE close up of Tin's face.

Look of genuine consternation.

Panel 681

ZOOM OUT POV the far end of the room opposite the juke box and dart board so we can see the whole place, bar on the right, pool table in the middle, tables and chairs nearest our POV, Tin by the dart just the other side of the door, juke box and more tables against the far wall. Tin's all by himself in the dartboard area of the bar. Obvious that people are avoiding him. Ostracizing him.

Panel 682

EXT the bar. Tin is exiting through the front door into the snowy night, looking shell shocked.

END CHAPTER NINE