

30 Days of Summer

By

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EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

We make our way through a crowded 5th Avenue sidewalk, until we locate a black limousine moving slowly down the busy street.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

We focus on Rachel McCullis, (32) a strikingly beautiful businesswoman, and John, (28) a blond good looking WASP and Mark, (29) the prototype of what a Wall Street guy should look like. They are on cell phones, talking fast and urgently.

RACHEL

Tell Bob to call me or the deals off and his company will be flushed.

She switches her phone off. The men follow suit.

JOHN

Great. Call me if anything changes.

MARK

Sounds good. Keep me updated.

RACHEL

Break it down.

MARK

The floor is going crazy. People can't sell fast enough.

RACHEL

Are our people buying?

JOHN

Yes, we now own Bob.

Rachel nods and looks out the car's window.

EXT. WELSH MOUNTAIN - DAY

We are overlooking the mouth of an estuary. We get to see the whole breathtaking landscape of Welsh farmland.

A farmer, Glyn Evans, (36) a rugged, brooding handsome man, is standing in the field with a border collie at his feet. He starts to whistle instructions to his dog to round up the sheep.

GLYN

(This is spoken in Welsh with
English subtitles) *Good boy.
That's the way. Bring them around.*

A sheep beaks away from the pack.

GLYN (cont'd)

*Go get him boy, bring him back.
That's it, good lad.*

EXT. NEW YORK FINANCIAL BUILDING - DAY

The black limousine pulls up in front of a skyscraper. Rachel, John and Mark get out of the car and walk into the building. They pass the company's name " McCullis Financial".

INT. FINANCIAL BUILDING

They enter an elevator and do not speak to each other. They reach their floor and exit as a team.

INT. BUILDING HALLWAY

They march down the office hallways. People get out of their way. A female assistant sees them and jumps up with a note pad. We follow them down the hallway and into Rachel's office.

INT. RACHEL'S OFFICE

SECRETARY

Our dealer said we have 41% of
Crompton Industries. Continue to
buy or sell?

RACHEL

Buy.

SECRETARY

Bob Crompton's attorney called to
say they will be suing us.

RACHEL

Next.

SECRETARY

Your father's attorney, Mr.
Bergerson called.

RACHEL
What did he want?

SECRETARY
Didn't say. Said it was important.
Something about your father.

RACHEL
My father knows how to use a phone.
OK, hold all calls except from
Bob Crompton.

RACHEL'S OFFICE

Rachel sits behind her desk. There is a fantastic view of the Hudson River and the Statue of Liberty. John and Mark sit on one of the sofas and wait.

EXT. GLYN'S FARMHOUSE YARD - DUSK

Glyn, enters the farmyard. His cottage is a beautiful white stone building with a thatch roof.

There are two outbuildings where he stores his equipment. Byron, his dog is already settled in his kennel, which is just outside the back-door. Glyn pumps water into the dog's bowl, gives it to her, and then enters the house.

INT. GLYN'S KITCHEN

Glyn stokes the fire and then places more coal on top. The rosy room darkens as the coal is put on. He turns on a table lamp. The clock says six thirty p.m.

Glyn puts the kettle on to make a cup of tea and then sits in a chair by the fire to thumb through his mail. We see a telegram from America. The telegram is from Richard Bergerson Attorney at Law.

INT. RACHEL'S OFFICE

Rachel, John, and Mark are still waiting for the call from Bob Crompton. The phone rings and the secretary answers.

INT. RACHEL'S SECRETARY CUBICLE

SECRETARY

Ms. McCullis's office. Yes Mr. Bergeson I gave her your message. No, she is not available right now.

The other phone line rings.

SECRETARY (cont'd)

Excuse me Mr. Bergeson, I have to answer the other line. Yes, I will tell her you called.

INT. RACHEL'S OFFICE

RACHEL

Answer the other line for god's sake.

The secretary complies.

INTERCUT:

INT. SECRETARY'S CUBICLE

SECRETARY

Ms. McCullis's office. Yes, Mr. Crompton she was expecting your call. Hold please. (Over the office intercom) Ms. McCullis, Mr Crompton is on the line for you.

INT. RACHEL'S OFFICE

RACHEL

Thank you, I will be with him momentarily? Let's make the old bastard sweat.

JOHN

Sweet.

Rachel's other line rings.

INT. SECRETARY'S CUBICLE

SECRETARY
 Ms. McCullis office. Hello Mr.
 Bergeson. No, she is not
 available. Oh, dear.

INT. RACHEL'S OFFICE

Rachel is suddenly interested in why her father's lawyer is calling.

INT. SECRETARY'S CUBICLE

SECRETARY
 Yes, I'll tell her immediately.

INT. RACHEL'S OFFICE

Rachel eyes the two flashing lines.

MARK
 Rachel, don't you think you've left
 Bob waiting long enough?

The secretary enters.

SECRETARY
 Ms. McCullis, it's Mr. Bergeson
 your Father's lawyer. You really
 should talk to him.

RACHEL
 I don't have time right now. Tell
 him I'll call him back.

SECRETARY
 It's very important.

Rachel reaches for Bob Crompton's line.

SECRETARY (cont'd)
 Your father is dead. Bergeson told
 me to tell you if you refused to
 speak to him.

Rachel's hand stops and hovers over the phone. There are two blinking lights, one Crompton's the other Bergeson's.

RACHEL

Thank Mr. Bergeson. Tell him that you have told me and that I will call him back.

She picks up the phone to Crompton.

RACHEL (cont'd)

Hi. Bob, yeah doing fine, how are you?

JOHN

(Whispers to Mark)

Remind me, if I ever forget, not to screw with this woman.

INT. GLYN'S FARMHOUSE - KITCHEN

Glyn opens the telegram.

BERGESON (V.O.)

Mr. Glyn Evans,
Penybont Farm,
Gwynedd,
Wales, Great Britain.

It is with great sadness that I must inform you that Mr. Richard McCullis died early this morning in his bed STOP Please be advised that the Funeral will be three days from now, Friday the 15th of May STOP Your presence is also requested at the reading of his Will STOP Yours truly Mr. Richard Bergeson Esq.

Glyn is overcome with grief.

EXT. FARMYARD

Glyn puts a small suitcase into the back of his old Land rover. He turns and shakes hands with Rhys, (34) a lean wild looking man. They speak in Welsh

GLYN

Take care of the place Rhys.

RHYS

Don't worry boy, the place will be here when you get back.

GLYN

Keep the sheep out of the lower field. We still don't know who's stealing the livestock and that field is too close to the road.

RHYS

Has Collins the police found any clues to who is doing the stealing?

GLYN

No.

Rhys nods. A silver Bentley pulls into the farmyard.

GLYN (cont'd)

What the hell does he want?

The car comes to a stop beside Glyn and Rhys. Lord Tomlin (60's) an aristocrat from the top of his head to the soles of his feet, gets out.

LORD TOMLIN

Ah, Glyn (he ignores Rhys) I'm glad I caught you.

GLYN

I was just leaving.

LORD TOMLIN

Yes, well I'll get straight to it. Pack your bags. Now that Richard is dead I will shortly be owning this land.

Rhys moves towards Lord Tomlin. Glyn has to hold him back. Lord Tomlin's driver Dean (28) a big thug of a man gets out of the car. They all stare at each other.

LORD TOMLIN (cont'd)

I have given you fair warning.

Lord Tomlin and Dean get back into the car and drive off.

RHYS

Are we in trouble?

GLYN

No. I will be gone until Sunday morning.

Rhys nods. Glyn climbs into his car and drives off.

EXT. MOTORWAY DRIVING TO AIRPORT

As Glyn travels to Richard's funeral his thoughts go back to his memories of the man.

EXT. FLASHBACK - WELSH MOUNTAIN CEMETERY 1982 - DAY

The young Glyn, (6) is standing by his mother, Ann, (29) a petite rose of a woman, at his father's funeral.

Richard is standing behind them in a very protective manner, with the rest of the village behind them. Richard stands out because of his expensive suit and demeanor.

EXT. FARMYARD 1982 - DAY

Cars filled with mourners start pulling into the farmyard. Ann is in the first car. She jumps out of the car before it has come to a full stop and runs to confront men who are moving her furniture out of her home.

ANN

What are you doing?

A smartly dressed man steps away from a white Rolls Royce that is parked in the yard.

LORD TOMLIN

My dear Mrs. Evans, my condolences on the loss of your husband.

ANN

Keep your sympathies and answer my question.

LORD TOMLIN

Why, we are repossessing your farm. Your husband had been behind on his payments, so we had no option.

ANN

The bank told me I had two months to pay.

LORD TOMLIN

Ah. Well...

Richard joins them.

RICHARD

How much is the debt?

LORD TOMLIN
Excuse me?

RICHARD
I asked how much is the debt?

LORD TOMLIN
I'm afraid I don't know. I don't
keep track of such minor details.

RICHARD
An employee of the bank must be
here. Why don't we ask him?

LORD TOMLIN
Yes. Ah.. Mr...

He waves to a man in a cheap business suit.

MR. SMITH
Smith.

He joins the group.

LORD TOMLIN
That's right. I'm so bad with
names. This gentleman wishes to
know the amount of the debt.

MR. SMITH
I am not at liberty to say sir you
are not on the mortgage contract...

ANN
Tell him.

MR. SMITH
Well, with Mrs. Evan's permission.

He opens a folder and scans down a sheet with his finger.
When he finds the figure he is looking for he stops. All the
mourners have gathered around to watch this confrontation.

MR. SMITH (cont'd)
With fines, they are nearly two
thousand pounds behind on their
monthly payments.

RICHARD
And the full amount of the
mortgage?

MR. SMITH

That would be Thirty five thousand six hundred and fifty four pounds sir.

RICHARD

Very well. May I borrow your pen?

Mr. Smith gives him his pen. Richard, pulls out his checkbook and fills out a check and hands it to Mr. Smith.

MR. SMITH

It is for the full amount Lord Tomlin.

LORD TOMLIN

You have ruined my day. May I at least know your name?

RICHARD

Richard McCullis.

LORD TOMLIN

An American by your accent, but the name seems familiar.

RICHARD

I'm Welsh. Perhaps you would remember my father, Owen McCullis?

LORD TOMLIN

Ah, yes. Now I remember. Terrible business that.

RICHARD

For us, yes. Now, get your men and your arrogant pompous ass out of here. This is private property and the owner is in mourning for her husband.

LORD TOMLIN

I see they did not teach you manners in America.

RICHARD

I'll show you what I did learn in the States if you don't leave.

INT. JFK AIRPORT

Glyn passes through US customs. We see him acknowledge a driver holding a sign that says "Glyn Evans."

GLYN
Hello, I'm Glyn Evans.

INT. LIMO - MONTAGE

Glyn is looking out at the frenzied New York streets

EXT. NEW YORK HOTEL

Glyn walks into the hotel from the car.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Glyn stands in the window looking out upon Central Park.

INT. RACHEL'S LUXURIOUS NEW YORK TOWNHOUSE

Rachel is smoking silhouetted against the window. The door behind opens and her soon to be ex-boyfriend enters. He is tall beautiful and has a suitcase with him.

BOYFRIEND

Rachel.

Rachel turns and checks out the suitcase.

RACHEL

Going somewhere?

BOYFRIEND

It hasn't been working out for a while.

RACHEL

So you wait until my father dies...

BOYFRIEND

You've never been close and I've had this arranged for a few days.

RACHEL

Why?

BOYFRIEND

We've done this.

RACHEL

I need to hear it again.

The boyfriend just shakes his head.

RACHEL (cont'd)

Were all the other boys teasing you about your big bad successful girlfriend?

BOYFRIEND

You're a bitch. There was no room for me in this relationship. There's no room for any man in your life.

RACHEL

Don't take any of the family silverware as you leave.

The boyfriend leaves.

Outside there is another man. It is Rachel's brother Paul (29) a slim good looking man. The boyfriend pushes past him. Paul enters the room and closes the door.

PAUL

Another one bites the dust, ah Rachel. They do seem to be getting younger.

RACHEL

So good of you to finally arrive Paul. I'm surprised you could make it at all.

PAUL

Well it's good to see you too. I thought it would be bad form to miss dear daddy's funeral.

RACHEL

That's so considerate of you.

The edge leaves Paul's voice for a moment and he tries to reach out to his sister.

PAUL

Rachel...

RACHEL

Please Paul, no sympathy. I prefer your anger.

PAUL

Yes, I'm sure, but if there is anything I can do...

RACHEL
No, nothing.

Paul leaves. Rachel stands with tears in her eyes staring out onto Central Park.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Mourners, the social elite, stand around an open grave.

VICAR
...Father, Husband, Friend,
Colleague, Mentor, Businessman,
Richard McCullis was all of these
people and much more...

EXT. CEMETERY - COFFIN

The coffin is being lowered into the grave. A storm breaks. The mourners open umbrellas and hustle to their cars. Rachel moves to her father's grave, picks some earth up and throws it onto the coffin.

RACHEL
Goodbye...Father.

She suddenly becomes aware of Glyn. They stare and then he slowly nods an acknowledgment to her. She smiles a little in return.

Rachel, walks to her waiting car, but before she gets in she turns back to look at the grave. Glyn is still standing there in the rain.

She gets into her car and watches him as her chauffeur drives her away. As the grave diggers start their work, Glyn remains and watches them.

INT. ROBERT BERGESON'S OFFICES

Glyn is seated in the boardroom as Rachel, Paul and their Mother (58) New York socialite looks thirties enter and are escorted by Mr. Bergeson. Rachel and Glyn lock eyes.

MOTHER
I thought this was to be a private
reading Mr. Bergeson?

BERGESON

It is Ms. Jamerson. Let me have the honor of introducing Mr. Glyn Evans.

The entire McCullis family stares at him.

GLYN

I am very pleased to meet you all.

BERGESON

Please everybody have a seat, everything is explained in the Will.

Everybody sits. Bergeson moves towards the TV that is in the room.

BERGESON (cont'd)

Your father recorded his Will.

Bergeson puts the DVD in and presses play.

There is a few minutes of a black screen, but then Richard appears behind a desk and after a moment starts to speak.

RICHARD

I Richard Arthur McCullis hereby declare that this is my last Will and Testament...blah, blah, blah...you get the idea. I'm dead or you wouldn't be watching this

MS. JAMERSON

Get to the point you old windbag.

RICHARD

Well, to my ex-wife. I am tempted to tell you to get off your pretty lipo-sucked ass and get a job, but instead I have set up a foundation to maintain your lifestyle.

Ms. Jamerson looks a bit ruffled by the insult, but upon hearing about the foundation looks very smug.

RICHARD (cont'd)

(In Welsh)

As promised Glyn your family lands now return to you. Through you and your mother I was able to find true peace and love in this life.

(MORE)

RICHARD (cont'd)
*I go at last to be again with your
mother.*

The entire McCullis' family of course don't understand.

PAUL
What did he say?

BERGESON
It was why Glyn was here.

They all look at Glyn for an explanation, but Richard is still speaking so Glyn doesn't have a chance to explain.

RICHARD
"Rachel and Paul, we have never been able to have a close relationship. I blame myself for this. Rachel, you will have control of the family business. Paul, I have created a foundation that will allow you to live life as you please, but for each of you there is one condition. Rachel, you must go for one month and live in Wales. Once there you will do no business deals.

RACHEL
That's ridiculous!

RICHARD
Anticipating your reluctance, I have set a few provisions in place.

RACHEL
Bastard.

RICHARD
If you leave without agreeing, a broker has been instructed to sell the company.

RACHEL
Who the hell is going to run the company while I'm away?

RICHARD
Now, you may be wondering who will run the company? Paul.

RACHEL
Paul!

PAUL
Thanks Sis.

RICHARD
Paul, you must do business and not
just sit on your ass doing nothing.
Otherwise, your foundation gets
shut down.

PAUL
Bastard.

BERGESON
If you agree, I'll need all of you
to sign these contracts now.

Bergeson puts the contracts before them. They all sign.
Rachel slams the pen down and storms out. Paul escorts his
mother out. Richard continues to a half empty room.

RICHARD
I know what I'm doing seems harsh,
but I'm doing in death what I
should have done in life. I love
you. Turn the damn thing off.

The screen goes black.

GLYN
No conditions for me Mr. Bergeson?

BERGESON
No, Mr. Evans. You just have to
sign some papers and the deed of
the land becomes yours.

GLYN
Thank you.

BERGESON
There is one thing. Mr. McCullis
requested that Rachel stay at your
farm.

GLYN
Oh.

INT. A PRIVATE CLUB

Lord Tomlin is sitting with two of the board members from
Rachel's company. They are going through some paperwork and
Lord Tomlin is obviously putting a proposal before them and
it is clear they are interested.

INT. EXCLUSIVE LOOKING GYM

Rachel is working out on a step master and talking on her cell phone.

RACHEL

There must be a way out of this.

She listens to her lawyer's reply.

RACHEL (cont'd)

What do you mean it's only a month?
My idiot brother only needs half
that time to ruin the company.

She listens.

RACHEL (cont'd)

Don't tell me I'm overreacting.
You're my lawyer. It's your job to
find a loophole.

She snaps her cell phone closed. She looks up into the mirror in front of her. She sees a guy checking her out. He makes a move on her. Before he can talk she bites.

RACHEL (cont'd)

Get lost Romeo, I'm busy trying to
look good for my lesbian lover.

The guy looks crushed.

INT. BERGESON'S OFFICES

Rachel is downsizing her communication technology. She has two iPhones, five corporate business credit cards, a personal computer and a iPad. The lawyer is reading from a document.

BERGESON

...Under no circumstance shall you
conduct any business of any sort
while in Wales. If you agree to
these conditions, please sign at
the bottom.

RACHEL

I'm going to get you for this, you
old fossil.

BERGESON

I'm just the executor of your
Father's Will, Ms. McCullis.

RACHEL

I knew my Father hated me, but I did not realize how much until today.

BERGESON

Your Father loved you very much.

RACHEL

Really, well if he had loved me why didn't he exile me to the South of France?

Rachel leaves. Bergeson shakes his head in sadness.

EXT. RACHEL'S NEW YORK TOWNHOUSE

The chauffeur is putting the last of her luggage in the trunk of the car. Rachel gets into the car and picks up the car phone.

RACHEL

John, yes, I know, this is not about any deals. I need you to do damage control with my brother. There's a promotion in it for you.

She hangs up the phone and sits back in the seat as the car moves into traffic.

INT. FARMHOUSE - BEDROOM

Glyn is in a bedroom with Rhys packing up his clothes and assorted knickknacks to make room for Rachel.

RHYS

So explain to me again why she has to come here.

GLYN

It's how Richard wanted it.

RHYS

He was a good man.

GLYN

Yes.

Rhys walks over to Glyn and puts his hand on his shoulder

RHYS

*Your family's lands have come back
to you.*

GLYN

Richard became family.

RHYS

Aye, you are right about that

At that moment a young boy about 9 years old comes rushing in. He is a mute. He runs up to Rhys and starts to pull him towards the door.

RHYS (cont'd)

Aye, hold up boy. What's the rush?

The boy David starts making hand gestures to explain himself.

RHYS (cont'd)

*Is it Molly, boy? Are the puppies
arriving?*

David nods his head smiling.

INT. BARN

They run into the barn where Molly has already given birth to her puppies.

RHYS

*Well lad, looks like Molly has five
healthy pups.*

David nods.

RHYS (cont'd)

*Well, which one is it to be, or do
you want to wait till they are
older boy?*

David shakes his head no and points to one of the dogs.

RHYS (cont'd)

*Okay David that can be your sheep
dog. You'll have to wait until
Molly has nursed them for a while.*

David nods and hugs his father.

GLYN

David, these are working dogs. As you know, sheep dogs know what to do from our whistles.

David nods his head and looks sad.

GLYN (cont'd)

Well, I talked to a friend of mine at the University. He's the professor of music and he came up with a solution for us.

Glyn produces a penny whistle.

GLYN (cont'd)

He said that you could make all the right sounds and tones with this.

Glyn blows the whistle and Molly becomes instantly alert.

GLYN (cont'd)

Easy Girl. No work for you today.

Molly settles back down. David takes the whistle from Glyn and blows in an inelegant manner. Molly looks disgusted.

GLYN (cont'd)

You'll have to practice lad. But you'll get it.

David walks out while practicing.

RHYS

Thank-you.

GLYN

What are you thanking me for, I just got myself some cheap labor.

Both men laugh and watch David in the yard practicing.

INT. HEATHROW AIRPORT

As she comes out of customs Rachel sees a chauffeur holding a board with her name on it.

RACHEL

Hi, I'm Rachel.

DEAN

Nice to meet you, Ms. McCullis. My name is Dean Sommers, Lord Tomlin sent me.

RACHEL

That was very kind of him, but I don't know a Lord Tomlin.

Dean takes her luggage and starts walking towards the car.

DEAN

Your mother Ms...

RACHEL

Ah, mother, that explains everything.

EXT. AIRPORT - CAR PARK

Dean opens the door of the Bentley for her and Rachel is surprised to find the car already has an occupant who is on the phone.

CHARLES

Yes, buy short, sell the shares and we will re-buy the shares next month.

DEAN

(whispers)

Charles Tomlin, Ms., Lord Tomlin's son.

Charles Tomlin, (35) tall athletic and attractive in a boyish way hangs up the phone. He smiles at Rachel and waves her into the car.

The inside of the Bentley is very hi-tech. It has phones, faxes, computers and TV's, keeping track of the London, New York and Tokyo markets. Rachel, instinctively starts checking numbers.

CHARLES

I'm so sorry about that, I needed to get that order in.

RACHEL

I completely understand.

CHARLES

Charles Tomlin and you must be Rachel McCullis.

They shake hands.

CHARLES (cont'd)

My father asked me to escort you down to Wales.

RACHEL

It seems our parents have been busy.

CHARLES

Yes, they do seem to forget we've grown up. How are you holding up?

RACHEL

What do you mean?

CHARLES

Well, I don't mean to pry, but I have been informed slightly of the situation.

RACHEL

Oh.

CHARLES

Let us not talk about it.

RACHEL

No it's fine. You could give me some information about this Glyn, Glyn...

CHARLES

Evans.

RACHEL

Yes, who is he? How did he know my father?

CHARLES

Glyn's mother and your father were childhood friends. When her husband died Richard stepped into help them.

RACHEL

Oh.

CHARLES

Well, enough about Glyn. Father told me to offer you the full hospitality of the Tomlin estates.

RACHEL

That would be nice, but I'll have to check with Bergeson.

CHARLES

Right. You do that and perhaps we can turn this mess into something more enjoyable. Drink

Charles drops down a panel and a full bar pops out.

EXT. WELSH TOWN

The Bentley drives past a sign with the town's name on it.

DWR Y GLAS.

EXT. FARMYARD

The Bentley pulls up into the farmyard.

EXT. WELSH MOUNTAIN

Glyn is out in the field with the sheep when he sees the car arrive.

GLYN

(to his dog)

So simply the madness begins.

EXT. FARMYARD

Rachel, Charles and Dean get out of the car. She knocks on the door. There is no response.

RACHEL

Hello, Hello Glyn. Glyn Evans.

She waits for a reply but there is none.

RACHEL (cont'd)

Wonderful.

CHARLES

This is a working farm, so he'll be around here somewhere. Why don't we go in and wait.

RACHEL
How will we get in?

Charles goes up to the farm house door and opens it.

CHARLES
By opening the door and going in.

RACHEL
People don't lock their doors?

CHARLES
This is not New York or London.
People trust each other.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - KITCHEN

They all enter. Dean puts down Rachel's suitcases and goes back out to wait by the car.

RACHEL
Hello, is anybody here?

There is no response. She turns to Charles.

RACHEL (cont'd)
Please, don't feel like you should wait.

CHARLES
Nonsense, I'll wait if that is agreeable to you, Glyn won't be long..

Glyn enters and Charles falls silent. There is instant tension in the room.

RACHEL
Rachel McCullis we met at my father's funeral.

Rachel steps forward to shake his hand. Her small manicured white hand is engulfed in his brown dirty hand.

GLYN
Yes.

RACHEL
This is Charles...

GLYN
I know who he is, how are you Charles?

They shake hands.

CHARLES
Fine Glyn. How are you?

GLYN
Good.

CHARLES
Well, it was a pleasure to meet you Rachel. Please feel free to call around, I'll be here for a couple of weeks.

Charles leaves. Rachel and Glyn just stand and stare at each in silence for a few moments.

GLYN
You must be tired. Let me show you to your room.

RACHEL
Before you do, I'd like to get some rules sorted out.

Glyn turns back towards her and nods to indicate he is listening.

RACHEL (cont'd)
I'm not here to make friends. I'll stay out of your way if you'll stay out of mine. Agreed?

GLYN
And there I was hoping that we would become the best of friends. Now, if you are finished with your rules follow me.

They walk down the hall together.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM

RACHEL
This is all you can give me?

GLYN
No, the luxury penthouse suit I'm keeping for myself.

RACHEL
It's so small.

GLYN

Well, it's lucky that you are not a large woman then. You have a connecting bathroom. If you need anything, just ask.

RACHEL

My luggage.

GLYN

I'll go get it.

INT. KITCHEN

Glyn picks up Rachel's suitcase and goes back to the bedroom.

INT. RACHEL'S BEDROOM

Glyn knocks and enters. Rachel steps out of the bathroom. She has been freshening up. Rachel's blouse is undone.

RACHEL

Don't you knock in this country?

GLYN

I did knock and you knew I was coming back with your luggage.

RACHEL

Well, now you've brought them.

Rachel sits on the bed and makes no effort to cover herself. Glyn is unfazed. He unceremoniously drops her luggage.

GLYN

Right. I'll leave you to get some rest.

EXT. FARMYARD

Glyn walks across the yard, Rhys calls to him.

RHYS

Has she arrived then?

GLYN

Aye, and all the fiery demons of hell with her.

RHYS

What?

Glyn doesn't stay to reply. He marches across the field obviously mad, and walks up the mountain. Once he reaches the top, he paces back and forth.

GLYN
(shouting to the heavens)
Why me?

INT. FARMHOUSE - KITCHEN

Glyn is preparing a meal. Rachel comes out of the bedroom. She looks tousled and beautiful.

RACHEL
Do you have to make so much noise?

Glyn gives her a once over.

GLYN
I do if you want to eat tonight.

RACHEL
Smells good. What is it?

GLYN
An old family recipe.

RACHEL
I guess that means it will be full
of fat and calories.

GLYN
No, it means it tastes good.

Rachel curls herself into a chair by the kitchen fire.

RACHEL
So what do you do around here in
the evening?

GLYN
Well, let's see. There's the
Bingo, there's the Shepherd's
Crook, the local pub. On Saturday
there's the local dance at the
community center and let's not
forget the farmer's market on
Wednesday afternoon and all day
Saturday.

RACHEL
That's it?

GLYN
That's it.

RACHEL
You're joking?

GLYN
No.

RACHEL
I've gone to hell.

GLYN
Or paradise.

RACHEL
What, this forsaken place?

GLYN
Nobody has ever confused Dwr Y.
Glas for New York City Ms.
McCullis.

RACHEL
Will you stop that formal crap?
Call me Rachel.

GLYN
I lived in New York for a few
years. It's a great place. I had a
lot of fun there.

RACHEL
What did you do there?

GLYN
A few different things.

RACHEL
You didn't answer my question.

GLYN
I know. Anyway, as I said I had
fun, but this is where I'm
happiest.

RACHEL
So, all this means..?

GLYN

It's a month Rachel. You won't be able to get a Cappuccino at the corner coffee store, your dry cleaning picked up or have nights at the opera. You can either enjoy the differences or moan about it.

RACHEL

Well, farmer boy is a philosopher.

GLYN

Yes I am. Dinner is ready.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

They are half way through their meal.

GLYN

So Yale and then straight into the family business?

RACHEL

I'm the 3rd generation McCullis to run the Company.

GLYN

Well, this is my family business and let me see, I'm the eighteenth generation.

RACHEL

I hate how smug Europeans are about their heritage.

GLYN

Not smug, just proud. I'm off to bed.

RACHEL

But it's only 9PM.

GLYN

This is a working farm. I'm up at 4AM. Good night.

We hear Glyn go to his room. Rachel sits at the table you can see she is bored. She goes prodding around the house investigating.

There is no phone or TV, but the bookshelves hold a diverse collection, including books in Welsh, the classics and books on finance. She even finds the Wall Street Journal. She selects a book at random and starts to read by the fire. She falls asleep.

INT. KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING

She awakens and there is a blanket wrapped around her. She stretches and tussles her hair. She moves to the kitchen window and sees David passing by playing his whistle he waves.

She shakes her head and then walks out of the kitchen to her bedroom and we hear the shower go on.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Glyn comes in from the morning's work for breakfast. Rachel is hunting through all the cabinets trying to find coffee. Her hair is still wet from a shower.

RACHEL

Where do you keep your coffee?

GLYN

Good Morning.

RACHEL

Whatever.

GLYN

It's the second cupboard on the left.

She scrambles for it.

RACHEL

You don't have any fresh?

Rachel starts hunting for a kettle and a teaspoon.

GLYN

Why don't you let me make it?

RACHEL

I can make it myself.

GLYN

I'm sure you can. I'm about to make breakfast and it will be quicker if I get you out of the way.

Rachel looks like she will protest, but then changes her mind. She sits down at the table with her arms crossed. Glyn is quick and efficient. Soon plates are stacked with bacon and eggs, fried bread and black pudding.

GLYN (cont'd)

Here you are.

RACHEL

I can't eat all this.

GLYN

Eat what you can, I'll give the rest to the dog.

RACHEL

Do you have any idea what you are doing to your arteries?

GLYN

Sorry, I'm fresh out of low fat muffins this morning.

Rachel leaves the breakfast table.

RACHEL

I'm going for a run.

EXT. FARMYARD

Rachel is in the farmyard wearing a tight sexy running outfit. David is watching Rachel stretch. Rhys, comes up behind him and gives him a clip around the ear and sends him on his way.

As soon as David turns the corner, Rhys turns back to appreciate Rachel. Rachel jogs down the path and out the main lane towards town. She runs to the local town and stops at the public phone.

INT. RACHEL'S MOTHER'S BEDROOM

The phone awakens her.