

155 INT. FARMHOUSE - UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT 155

*CLOSE ON THE SMALL JEWELRY BOX. CLOSE ON a DOORKNOB TURNING. CLOSE ON a YOUNG MARY'S FACE, her eyes closed tight while in bed. Suddenly, we hear the quiet, FAMILIAR TUNE, BUT IT'S NOT A WHISTLE THIS TIME. THEY ARE MUSICAL NOTES PLAYED FROM A MECHANISM FROM THE SMALL JEWELRY BOX.*

*Young Mary slowly opens her eyes and turns ever so slightly to see Josiah hunched low, looking right at us as he approaches from the closing door.*

156 INT. FARMHOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT 156

FYI

ELI

The old man had nothing better to do than mark his boys and fuck his daughter. When Mary got pregnant, Ma hung herself. That's when we did it, the three of us.

Start

EXT. BARREN FIELD - TRACTOR - DAY 157

*BACK TO A TIME IN THE PAST. ALL SOUND GONE EXCEPT A BREEZE. Josiah staring directly at us, stands at 'Betsy' the moment after he said 'Best get to it.'*

*Across from Josiah is YOUNG ELI with a LARGE TRACTOR WRENCH (same wrench older Eli saw in the shed). YOUNG THOMAS and YOUNG MARY behind him.*

*Josiah doesn't flinch as Young Eli swings as hard as he can and hits Josiah in the knee -- buckling the old man, the cause of the hitch in Josiah's step. Josiah's leg bends at a horrifying, unnatural angle as he falls to the ground.*

*Young Eli straddling Josiah near his face, swings the wrench down on the top of Josiah's head. That did it.*

End

158 INT. FARMHOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT 158

ELI

Twenty three years later and I'm still trying to get rid of the past.

Eli gets up from the table and walks past Thomas. He puts his hand on Thomas' shoulder and leans into his ear.

ELI

Twenty three later and you're still bat shit crazy, Tommy boy.

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