

INT. SKILLPA HOUSE - DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

John, at the dining room table, flips through the phone book, finds the number he needs, dials and starts to nervously rock back and forth.

WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)

Good afternoon. Western States Rail.

JOHN

I'm John Skillpa. I live at twenty nine Maple Lane, Peacock, Nebraska. There's a train in my backyard.

CLICK

John is placed on hold. After a few beats,

MR. CLAPP (V.O.)

Mister Skillpa, nice to talk to you, I'm James Clapp. First I want to apologize for any inconvenience this may have caused you. I want you to know I've spoken with Mayor Crill, everything's in motion--

JOHN

Thank you Mister Clapp. Can you please get your train out of my backyard?

MR. CLAPP (V.O.)

Yes sir, we're working on that as we speak. The inspectors and engineers are on their way. But as I said, these things take time.

JOHN

I just want it gone as soon as possible, please, Officer McGonigle told me to call... what about tomorrow? I could come home early, take a half day at work, tomorrow would be good for me.

MR. CLAPP (V.O.)

Listen, we're probably going to have to bring a team of welders out there, our head engineer Mark Higgens will need to take a look at it. And he can't get down there until Friday.

JOHN

No sooner than Friday?

MR. CLAPP (V.O.)

Sir, like I said, Mark Higgins will be there on Friday.

JOHN

(softly)

I have money. I'll just pay to have it moved sooner--

MR. CLAPP (V.O.)

No, no, nooooooo. No. That there is private property. It's illegal. You, anyone, cuts into that train car is a crime, same as breaking and entering.

Long pause.

MR. CLAPP (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Mister Skillpa?

JOHN

Yes sir.

MR. CLAPP (V.O.)

Okay then, good to speak with you, I need to get off the phone.

CLICK

Mr. Clapp hangs up.

INT. PEACOCK BANK - MAIN FLOOR - AFTERNOON

The bank is full of activity.

John nervously straightens his tie at the top of the stairs.

He takes one bold step forward and makes his way across the marble floor towards Edmund's office.

Doris nudges Wanda. They both watch John, surprised to see him on the main floor.

John stops and gently knocks.

EDMUND (O.S.)

Yes, c'mon in...