

EXT. SKILLPA HOUSE - BACKYARD - LATER

John, with a child's determination and shirt sleeves rolled up, is in the process of using the lumber to patch the hole in the fence where the caboose broke through.

There are a few mismatched pieces of lumber, but for the most part the fence is coming along nicely. It is obvious there is not enough wood for John to repair it entirely.

John continues to hammer away.

INT. MURPHY'S IRON WORKS - AFTERNOON

It's a small dirty office filled with miscellaneous welding gear. NEIL (45), a tall, rail thin, man with broken teeth sits behind a cluttered desk.

The rickety door creaks open and John enters. He's sweaty and out of breath.

NEIL

What can I do for you?

JOHN

Come cut the train up and get it out of here.

NEIL

Excuse me?

JOHN

I have a caboose in my backyard. I have money, how much to cut it up and get it out of here?

NEIL

Listen buddy, that's private property. The train company will have our hide if--

JOHN

(pleading)

I know it's illegal, but I have money. I'll pay.

John yanks the check register out of his pocket.

NEIL

What kind of money you talking about?

John takes a moment to think.

JOHN
Forty dollars.

Neil rises from the desk and towers over John.

NEIL
Three hundred, cash, and I start on it
tomorrow.

Without hesitation,

JOHN
Okay.

NEIL
I'm gonna need to get this in writing of
course.

John watches curiously as Neil scribbles on a standard work order. Under the heading of "Work To Be Done," Neil writes "scrap removal" and "\$300."

NEIL (CONT'D)
Just sign the bottom.

John gladly signs the work order.

For the first time since the train hit, we see him smile.

INT. PEACOCK BANK - MAIN FLOOR - MORNING

John, winded, enters, and looks at the clock - 11:00

EDMUND (O.S.)
John Skillpa!? You are late!

John turns around is met by Edmund.

EDMUND (CONT'D)
Where were you yesterday!? I called your house several times, several times John. Yesterday, you were not at work all day. I know you have a lot going on, but can't you or your wife pick up the phone? Train or no train, this can never happen again! You're going to have to skip lunch today.

John takes a deep breath.

JOHN
I can't skip lunch.