

EXT. LOU'S HOUSE - DAY

Max arrives at Lou's house without his car. He has beer in his hand. He knocks on the door. LOU, 70s, answers.

LOU
Can I help you?

MAX
Do you own that field over there?

LOU
I do. Why's it matter to you?

MAX
Do you go over there often?

LOU
If I don't see some identification,
I will be getting my gun.

MAX
I'm Max Mayhew.

Lou pauses. Max hands him a beer.

LOU
I'd invite you in but the place is
a mess.

MAX
I'm okay, but thank you.

There's two seats in the front yard.

LOU
Take a seat.

They sit down.

LOU (CONT'D)
I heard about you coming back to
town, figured I might run across
you eventually.

MAX
I saw tire tracks over in the
field, near where they found some
of Benji's clothes.

LOU
Well that's a little odd, although
not particularly unusual.
(MORE)

LOU (CONT'D)

I'm too old to be taking care of all that land so I pay folks around town to do it for me. They don't usually pay much attention to that part being that it's kind of sacred in some ways.

MAX

Who takes care of it for you?

LOU

It depends. I like to pay some of the guys staying in the homeless shelter to do it, but there hasn't been too many people over there recently.

MAX

So who have you been paying?

LOU

Willy Davis. Used to be at the shelter, had some drug issues, but now he's a mechanic. He's gotta pay a lot of child support so he can use the extra cash.

MAX

That's nice of you.

LOU

Try to help where I can.

MAX

I don't think I caught your name.

LOU

Lou Harrelson.

MAX

I don't think I remember you living here when I was growing up.

LOU

It's because I wasn't. This used to be owned by... I think Jonathan Allen Parker was his name.