

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

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Address
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Michael sits in his backyard looking at an old yearbook. He finds OLIVIA's picture, hauntingly staring back at him under a different name. Just when he thinks he is starting to put the puzzle pieces together, he is startled from behind.

OLIVIA

--never did like that picture.

(beat)

You know me Michael? You think you know me? Yeah, you know me better than I know myself, don't you? The Kansas City Star? I saw you. You want to tell me something I don't know?

MICHAEL

I know what I read.

OLIVIA

You know a 16 year old kid. You don't know me. You know a kid at 16.

(kicks over lawn table)

DAMN YOU!!!!!! You've been a guest in my house!

MICHAEL

You were a guest in mine, Fenimore!...Chelle, Shelly, Michelle. What do I call you?

OLIVIA

Who the hell do you think you are judging me? What gives you the right?

(beat)

You ever worked on a farm, Michael? huh? Make your living? Support your family? Government stole my father's water. Stream running through our land. Said they were "appropriating it for other uses" We couldn't grow crops, couldn't raise cattle, we had loans we couldn't pay. My father woke up one morning and realized that he was worth more dead than alive. His skin and bones were worth more in insurance money than as a damn farmer.

(beat)

I found his tractor. At the bottom of the bluffs behind our house. He made it look like an accident.

(MORE)

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

I found his body. And the note, he wrote it to me.

(beat)

Insurance money paid off what mom could, but...wasn't enough! Neighbors...neighbors took our land at auction. All because some *beaurocrat* stuck a pin in a map...some crick in the middle of Kansas, said we couldn't use our own water.

MICHAEL

Doesn't give you the right to build a bomb.

OLIVIA

I was 16! 16!!! You ever do anything wrong when you were 16?? You ever crash your car? Ever steal anything? Ever screw the wrong girl? You going to tell your kid someday everything you did wrong when you were 16, Michael? The lies you told? The drugs you took, huh?

(beat)

I've been judged for this! I got sent away for it, and you know what? It was the best thing, best thing.

MICHAEL

Who's OLIVIA?

OLIVIA

She was my best friend growing up. She died when we were both 21. I did it to honor her. To carry on her name. And to hide. Yeah, to hide. Because I didn't want any daughter I had knowing what I did. Because I didn't want my kid to be burdened by people looking through old newspapers.

(like Michael is)

I'm not proud of this. This isn't pride. I wish it never happened. You know, I wish to God it didn't.

Michael's not sure what to do with this confession.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

You know, You have a right to know who lives next door, who talks to your kid, considers herself your friend. But you also have the right... You have problems with me, you have issues with me, you could have the decency to walk next door and tell me to my face.