

SIR:

Facing the other side of the room was a painting. Oh it was beautiful, Lucile. The buildings had an architecture I had never seen before. The colors just stood out. It was set against a bright blue sky and there was a channel of water that ran through the city and between these beautiful structures. I asked about it and she said it was a painting of a place in Italy. I said someday I'll have to go there.

LUCILE:

The way you describe it. It sounds beautiful.

SIR:

It was. A beautiful woman and a beautiful place, that's what I think about when I see you.

(Awkward moment of pause.)

LUCILE:

If you're trying to make me blush...

SIR:

No. No...

LUCILE:

I'm sure you've seen a lot of beautiful things in your travels. And what brought you to Greenwood?

SIR:

Just looking to stake a claim on something I can call my own.

LUCILE:

Would you like something to drink, Sir?

SIR:

Thank you I would. How about you? What got you to Greenwood?

(LUCILE goes to the bar and pours a glass of bourbon.)

LUCILE:

I didn't know anything about no Greenwood. It was all Red-Manning's idea. He came home one day and said, "We're moving to Greenwood. Greenwood is going to be our home and we'll never have to move again."

(LUCILE hands the glass to SIR.)

SIR:

Am I drinking alone.

LUCILE:

You, Sir, are late to the party. Shawnese and I started earlier.

SIR:

And you followed him...Here to Greenwood.

LUCILE:

He is my husband. And I trust he would make the best decision for us. We knew each other when we were just kids. My family--my mother moved to Kentucky. Later on, he found me you might say. He's the only man I've ever loved.

SIR:

And how can you be so sure he's the right one if he's all you've known?

LUCILE:

Have you ever had anything that you would not trade? Anything of such high physical, material or emotional value that it could not be replaced?

SIR:

Anything can be replaced. Anything except life itself.