

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

1 EXT. BELL FAMILY FARM - MORNING 1

The camera opens on a beautiful clear morning. As it pans down to reveal the expanse of a large, green farm, The BELL FAMILY FARM. Cows, goats, chickens, and even a peacock are milling about the land. There are people with Yoga mats getting ready for Goat Yoga. The camera sweeps down to reveal a sign that says "GOAT YOGA 9AM SATURDAYS". The serene scene is interrupted as the camera moves to the dirt road leading the farm. A red mustang convertible comes speeding down the road, dust flying.

2 INT. CAR - MORNING 2

HARPER LEE TAYLOR, 30's beautiful and kind, wears her heart on her sleeve, but tries to hide it with her ambition, is talking on her phone with her best friend MOLLY PIERCE, 30's, bubbly and ever optimistic, with a killer sense of humor.

HARPER
I'm literally pulling in right now.

3 EXT. BELL FAMILY FARM - MORNING 3

MOLLY, on her cell, looks over to see HARPER flying up the dirt road.

MOLLY
(laughing) In that car? You can't be missed.

4 INT. CAR - MORNING 4

HARPER
You know my motto, when in Florida...

5 EXT. BELL FAMILY FARM - MORNING 5

MOLLY
I know. Make the most of it.

6 INT. CAR 6

HARPER
It's the one joy I have being here.

HARPER parks the car and steps out.

7 EXT. BELL FAMILY FARM - MORNING

7

MOLLY

Oh thanks.

HARPER

You know very well you are the joy
I find wherever I am, therefore it
goes without saying.

MOLLY

Yeah, but I still like to hear it.
Hurry up! I have a mat for you.

HARPER

I can't believe I let you talk me
into this.

MOLLY

Goat Yoga or....

HARPER reaches MOLLY and they hang up their phones.

HARPER

Saying yes when my paper wanted to
relocate me thousands of miles away
to right puff pieces?

They pause and smile at each other

HARPER (CONT'D)

Goat Yoga.

MOLLY

Goat Yoga.

MOLLY hands HARPER the yoga mat and they move toward the Goat
enclosure.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

In all seriousness though, how is
work?

HARPER

It's fine, I guess. I
just...writing lifestyle columns
about Central Florida isn't really
what I pictured myself doing after
years of being an investigative
journalist in Chicago. But hey...

MOLLY

Hey...you still have a job, you have *much* better weather, so much less stress, and you get to hang out with your lifelong best friend anytime you want. So, I call it a win.

HARPER

A definite win.

HARPER and MOLLY spread out their yoga mats. The YOGA TEACHER takes her place in front of the class. The goats are chewing hay and moving in between the yogis.

YOGA TEACHER

Hello and welcome to Goat Yoga at Bell Family Farm. My name is Mary, and this is my happy place. SO, goat yoga is a little different than true yoga. It's very beginner, so everyone can do it. And since you will be surrounded by live animals, just stay present. That's why I love this so much. It really helps you to stay in present. Let's get started in a seated position.

Yogis take a seat on their mats and move through a routine led by their INSTRUCTOR. The goats will interact with the guests as they do. Let the yogis have fun with the goats.

HARPER

I can't believe you talked me into this.

MOLLY

We've covered that. Now *relax*. There is literally nothing else to do but that. It will do you good.

YOGA TEACHER

Breath in.....and out...

HARPER

I know how to relax.

MOLLY

Mmmhmmmm.

HARPER

I do! I took a vacation.

MOLLY

One. One vacation in 10 years.

HARPER

Exactly. A vacation. To see you I might add.

MOLLY

And you chased a story the whole time.

HARPER

And that story got me the front page. Worth it.

MOLLY

So is this. If you just take a moment and breathe it in...

A small black goat comes near HARPER. It lays down right next to her on the mat. HARPER looks at MOLLY.

HARPER

Oh. My. Goodness.

HARPER reaches down and begins petting the goat. The rest of the YOGIS and MOLLY have moved onto another pose, but HARPER stays and enjoys the moment with the goat.

HARPER (CONT'D)

(to the goat) Hey bud. Thank you for coming to see me.

The goat enjoys the pets and just chills on the mat with her for a while.

MOLLY

(laughing) No more yoga for you.

HARPER

I'm embracing the moment. Breathing it in, as you say.

MOLLY

I'm glad. It's nice to slow down a little, isn't it?

HARPER looks at the goat. It rolls on its back to let her rub its belly.

HARPER

Yeah, it is.

The goat gets up and wanders off.

HARPER (CONT'D)
Bye friend.

HARPER watched the goat gong off and surprises herself by smiling so widely. She catches herself.

MOLLY
Don't try to hide it, I saw you.

HARPER gives MOLLY a look and then picks back up with the yoga. The class ends shortly after.

YOGA TEACHER
Namaste.

CLASS
Namaste.

8 EXT. BELL FAMILY FARM - MORNING

8

HARPER, MOLLY, and the class gather up their mats. Some are mingling with goats. HARPER and MOLLY move to the goat that was chilling with HARPER earlier.

HARPER
Thanks again, bud. You really made my day.

MOLLY
(to the goat) And she hasn't said that to anyone in years.

HARPER
Yeah. Because it takes someone special for me to say it.

MOLLY'S phone pings. She looks at the text.

MOLLY
Brian wants to get some brunch. You game?

HARPER
I'm a little tired.

MOLLY
Tired? Really? From all of the exhausting goat cuddles.

HARPER
Or from moving.

MOLLY
Come on! Pleeeeease. For your best
friend.

HARPER waits, from dramatic effect.

HARPER
Fine.

MOLLY
Yay! Ok. I'm going to head there
and get us a table. It's the Island
Grove Wine Company. You'll love it.

HARPER
I'm still not that familiar with
the area

MOLLY
I'll drop a pin.

MOLLY starts to walk away. HARPER yells after her.

HARPER
Should I change?

MOLLY
Nope. It's totally caszh.

MOLLY moves to her car and sends HARPER the pin. HARPER looks at her phone and sets her GPS. She is walking towards her car as she is doing this, not paying the slightest bit of attention where she is walking.

LUKE BELL, 30's, ruggishly handsome, kind and vulnerable, but masks it with a harsh exterior, is carrying the daily eggs. He looks down for a moment, talking to a duck.

LUKE
Butter, buddy, move it. Precious
cargo coming through.

BUTTER quacks his disapproval, and moves only slightly, causing LUKE to veer to the left just slightly and placing his duckself in front of HARPER, causing her to veer as well, sending them straight into each other, eggs first.

HARPER is covered with eggs. LUKE looks at her, stunned. HARPER looks down at the massacre, speechless.

LUKE (CONT'D)
I am so sorry.

HARPER
I...it's...

HARPER looks at LUKE, unable to form a sentence. Their eyes meet and for a moment, a spark, which is quickly extinguished when LUKE continues.

LUKE
Keeping your eyes up is rule number one on a farm.

HARPER
So what's your excuse?

LUKE
I was trying not to step on Butter, there.

LUKE points to the duck that caused this havoc.

HARPER
And sent him directly into my path.
It was clear when I looked at my phone...

HARPER pauses, realizes her phone isn't in her hand anymore. She see it covered in egg and picks it up.

HARPER (CONT'D)
(devastated) My phone....

LUKE
If you can tear yourself away for a second...

LUKE takes her phone and wipes it clean with a rag from his pocket.

LUKE (CONT'D)
You will see that it's hunky-dory.
Its egg, not water.

HARPER
Well, my shirt is not *hunky-dory*.

LUKE
The one, I assume, you just did goat yoga in?

HARPER
Well, you know what assuming
does...

HARPER looks at him. LUKE smirks at her. It throws her off.

HARPER (CONT'D)
I...have a brunch date. Not date,
well best friend and her husband
date, I guess, but not a date date.

HARPER now can't stop speaking, as is her defense when she
gets nervous. LUKE finds this humorous.

HARPER (CONT'D)
(frustrated) I need another shirt.

LUKE
This was Butter's fault. Butter is
on my farm. You can borrow mine.

LUKE takes off his top shirt to reveal an undershirt.

HARPER
I'm not wearing your shirt.

LUKE
Not this one.

LUKE bends down and tries to salvage some eggs by placing
them in his shirt.

HARPER
Oh.

LUKE
This is my Uncle's place. I have
some extra shirts inside.

HARPER
Clean ones?

LUKE
(sarcastically) Depends. It might
not be washin' week.

HARPER stares at him for a long moment.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Yes, they're clean. We have running
water and everything.

HARPER
I assumed...

LUKE
Well, you know what assuming does.

LUKE smiles widely at HARPER. She glares back, until she breaks down.

HARPER
Do you have anything other than
plaid?

LUKE
Not likely. Follow me.

LUKE gestures toward the house. He looks back at Butter, the duck.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Butter. Go to your corner.

BUTTER quacks at LUKE and stays right where he is.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Good boy.

9

INT. BELL FAMILY FARM HOUSE - LATE MORNING

9

HARPER is in the bathroom and LUKE is cleaning himself up in the adjoining room. We see her hand reach outside the door with a plaid shirt in it.

HARPER
You weren't kidding about the
plaid?

LUKE
I don't kid.

HARPER
Perhaps something without holes
then?

LUKE
You know, women spend hundreds of
dollars on jeans with holes in
them, I was just trying to save you
a little time.

HARPER
Some women. Not me. No holes
please.

LUKE takes the shirt and hands her another. He puts the one on she handed back to him.

LUKE

Here.

LUKE checks out the shirt in the mirror. There is a gigantic hole in the side of it. He laughs as he takes it off.

LUKE (CONT'D)

You win this one. Barbed wire is not friendly.

He tosses the ruined shirt to the side as HARPER emerges in his shirt. The sight of her takes his breath away for a moment. HARPER is fiddling with the shirt to make it fit correctly. It already does

HARPER

Barbed wire? Jail break?

LUKE

Absolutely. I'm running from the law and have found refuge in a goat farm.

HARPER

Sarcasm?

LUKE

The goat part is true. Poe got out last weekend and I had to climb into the neighbors farm to get him.

HARPER

Knocking on their front door not an option?

LUKE

She's prolific in sarcasm it seems.

HARPER

I didn't write the book on it, but I've read one or two.

The both let their guards down for a moment and chuckle. The nature of the verbal sparring is playful. After a moment...

LUKE

They weren't home. Poe likes to adventure, and uh, he's hurt himself before, so I wanted to get to him quickly.

HARPER

The quickest distance between two points...

LUKE

Is through the barded wire fence.

They both laugh again. After an awkward moment...

HARPER

Well, I should really...

She points to the door.

LUKE

Yeah. Of course.

HARPER begins to walk away, then turns back.

HARPER

Oh, um, I'll wash this and get it
back to you

LUKE

It's fine, I have plenty.

HARPER

Oh, yeah. Me too.

LUKE

Good, because that on just happens
to be my favorite.

HARPER rolls her eyes at his charm and gives a half-hearted
smile and wave as she walks out.