

THREE RIVERS

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FADE IN:

EXT. THREE RIVERS RANCH GROUNDS

As gentle ACOUSTIC GUITAR music plays in the BG, the camera PANS across green rolling hills to the Three Rivers Ranch ENTRYWAY. REBECCA WATTS (late 20's, think Bryce Dallas Howard. Sarcastic, bright, driven, a little competitive and always "right") walks into frame. She wears a pencil skirt, crisp white shirt, red neckerchief and heels. We realize that this is a promotional video.

REBECCA

(super upbeat, albeit a
little stiff)

Hi, I'm Rebecca Watts, former
assistant manager of the St. Regis
in New York City. I hope to bring
some of that five-star expertise to
the rustic charm of my new
employ...

(gesturing to grounds)

The Three Rivers Ranch Hotel. A
place that's very special to me,
and not just because I grew up
here. C'mon, let me show y'all
around.

EXT. BARN

Rebecca stands next to a CORRAL, petting a HORSE.

REBECCA

(to camera)

We have over fifty miles of trails
for you to enjoy and some of the
friendliest horses you'd ever want
to meet.

(to horse, cutely)

Isn't that right, Taco?

The horse SNEEZES and SNOTS all over her shirt.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

God! Cut! Oh, my God!

EXT. FIELD

Rebecca stands holding a RIFLE.

REBECCA

Want to learn to skeet shoot?

We'll show you how!

(then)

Pull!

She fires the rifle and immediately falls STRAIGHT back OUT OF FRAME from the KICK BACK.

REBECCA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Ow. Ow. Ow. Cut!

EXT. HOTEL PORCH

Rebecca WALKS across the porch.

REBECCA
(to camera)
Or maybe you'd just rather relax on
our porch and sip an ice tea.
(“it's our secret”)
Or something stronger.
(then, to cameraman)
What? What are you pointing at?
(looking down)
Scorpion! Cut! Get it off me!

EXT. HOTEL FRONT STEPS

REBECCA
But my favorite feature of the
hotel is that we're a family run
business.
(holding her arms out)
Please meet the staff of the Three
Rivers Ranch. My sister, Leanne.
And my brother, Roy.

Her SIBLINGS ENTER with FORCED SMILES on their faces. They are, LEANNE WATTS (mid 20's, think Brittney Snow, VERY pretty, blonde, passive aggressive, always pageant ready), ROY WATTS (early 20's, think Pete Davidson, skinny, dark hair, squinty eyes, spindly).

REBECCA (CONT'D)
And of course the founder and the
owner of the hotel our dad, Beau
Watts.

BEAU WATTS (mid to late 60's. Think Jeff Bridges. Unkempt, charismatic, booming laugh, big voice) ENTERS riding A HORSE and does a SLOW CROSS in FRONT of them.

BEAU
(not stopping)
Yeah, I'm not doing this
bull(bleep).

BEAU EXITS leaving the family in their FROZEN tableau.

LEANNE ROY
Well, if Daddy's not doing it I'm not. Yeah, what's the point?

Leanne and Roy EXIT, Rebecca MUSTERS UP a smile for the camera.

REBECCA

(to camera)

So come on down and sit with us a
spell at the Three Rivers Ranch.
Where we treat you like family.

(then, exasperated)

Well, I can't say that now! Cut!

END OF COLD OPEN

INT. LOBBY

Roy and Leanne STAND at the FRONT DESK. REBECCA ENTERS.

REBECCA

(upbeat)

Good morning everyone! I thought we'd start the day with donuts and a quick staff meeting. Unfortunately there was a little... incident so we'll try for donuts tomorrow.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. HOTEL GROUNDS

Rebecca WALKS HAPPILY with a BOX OF DONUTS towards the FRONT STEPS of the hotel. A RACCOON WALKS out from behind a bush. Rebecca screams, DROPS THE DONUTS and runs into the hotel.

END FLASHBACK:

REBECCA

(rallying the troops)

Okay, I know we're all a little concerned about what's going to happen to our hotel with all the resorts that are popping up in the area. But we don't have to be because you know what we have that they don't have?

ROY

A feral kitten litter in Bungalow 6?

REBECCA

No. But do we? We have to get rid of that. I meant... family! We're a family run hotel. You think the Hilton can say that? Okay, yeah. Actually the Hilton can say that. But most places can't. What we have to offer is special. And that's what we need to focus on. The warmth that family brings brought to the hotel experience. So what do you say guys? You ready to kill it as a family?

LEANNE/ROY

Sure. I guess so.

REBECCA

(upbeat)

That's the spirit! So, first order of business. I want to thank everyone that wore the new uniforms today.

(to herself)

Thank you, Rebecca.

(back to herself)

My pleasure! It's actually very comfortable. And it has pockets!

(then)

C'mon guys. Team family!

ROY

I can't wear my uniform because I'm allergic to the fabric.

REBECCA

It's cotton, Roy. You're allergic to cotton now?

ROY

Yeah, I've gotten some new allergies since you left. Cotton, tomatoes...condoms.

("between you and me")

Not really, but that's what I tell the ladies.

LEANNE

(to Rebecca)

And I did have the uniform on this morning, Honey, but then Duke said, "Mommie, why are you dressed like a man?"

(then)

You look handsome though. Bless your heart.

REBECCA

(taking out note pad,
chipper)

Alright so that's "no" on the uniforms. "No" on the video. Any thoughts on the walkie-talkies?

ROY

(into walkie-talkie)

I keep leaving mine in the john.

REBECCA

(into walkie-talkie)

Copy that.

(then)

(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

I was afraid there might be some resistance when Dad asked me to come back and help, but clearly we're all good.

(then)

Let's just move on. We need to start planning Dad's sixty-fifth birthday party, so we need to pick a project manager.

LEANNE

I should probably do it, I mean Daddy will expect it. I'm basically his Ivanka.

REBECCA

So I guess that would make me his Tiffany?

LEANNE

(re: Tiffany, cringing with "sympathy")

She tries so hard to get in there, but just can't. Bless her heart.

ROY

I don't know why I can't be in charge. You guys always think of me as a sickly kid that can't do anything but I have good ideas too.

Roy hands REBECCA a CRUMPLED UP piece of PAPER.

REBECCA

(supportively looking at paper)

Uh-huh. Yes, these are really interesting, Roy. I'm not sure that a water slide is feasible...and paintball, for a sixty-five year old man?

(gently)

These sound more like birthday party ideas that you couldn't do because you were always in quarantine.

ROY

Then I guess a scavenger hunt is out.

REBECCA

Maybe I should just take the lead on Dad's party. I was in charge of special events at the St. Regis.

ROY

Oh, is that where you worked? I wasn't sure because you've only mentioned it about a hundred times.

LEANNE

(to Rebecca, supportive)
Don't listen to him. If it makes you feel better about yourself, you just keep saying it. Bless your heart.

REBECCA

Okay, noted. I will try to stop saying I worked at the St. Regis, if you stop saying, "bless your heart." Because I'm from here and I know what that means.

BEAU ENTERS and STRIDES PAST the front desk.

BEAU

("howdy")
Children.

He CONTINUES down the hall. Rebecca CROSSES QUICKLY to catch up with him.

REBECCA

Oh Dad, I need to go over some things with you about the hotel.

Leanne is SUDDENLY on the other side of Beau.

LEANNE

Me too, Dad. I have things about the hotel to go over with you too.

Roy RUNS UP as well.

ROY

(to Beau)
Oh, are we talking about the hotel? Good, because I have lots of things I want to talk to you about.
(at a loss, to sisters)
You guys go first.

The THREE SIBLINGS struggle to keep up with Beau.

BEAU

I tell you what, having all my progeny under one roof...does an old man's heart good. Never understood why you were so hard on each other. Used to fight like cats in a sack.

REBECCA

Well, no judgement on your...unique parenting style. But you did kind of make us compete for everything. Like...dessert, who you drove to school in the rain...who gets to walk next to you...

(struggling to keep up)
at this ridiculous pace.

BEAU

Competition's good for you, makes you stronger. That's why "only children" are so soft. Now, which one of you geniuses dropped the box of donuts out near the front porch? The goats got into it and now I gotta call the damn vet.

LEANNE/ROY

Rebecca. It was Rebecca.

REBECCA

So glad I'm not an only child.

(then)

Dad please, can I just talk to you for a minute?

LEANNE

(pleasant)

It's so funny that you have all this time to meet with Dad but no time to do anything about your wig.

REBECCA

It's not...this is my real hair!

LEANNE

("helpful")

Oh, I don't know if I'd be shouting that out if I was you.

They come to BEAU'S OFFICE DOOR.

BEAU

(to Leanne)

Alright, let me deal with the donut dropper first.

LEANNE

Fine. I have to go call my husband anyway and see how my kids are.

(to Rebecca)

Oh, sorry. I don't want to make you feel bad because you're alone and childless.

Leanne and Roy WALK OFF.

REBECCA
 (calling off)
 Oh, Roy, the front lobby needs
 vacuuming!

ROY (O.S.)
 You should do that then. I'm
 allergic to dust!

INT. BEAU'S OFFICE

It is an office made up of PRIMARILY WOOD PANELLING and
 ANIMAL HEADS. And more than several RIFLES.

REBECCA
 Look, obviously you know that I'm a
 good manager. Otherwise you
 wouldn't have asked me to leave my
 job at...
 (catching herself)
 that amazing hotel in the most
 important city in the world. But
 I'm having a little trouble with my
 staff.

BEAU
 Staff? Just say your brother and
 sister. I don't know why you have
 to be so fancy. And stop telling
 the guests we offer "equine
 recreation." It's horse-back
 ridin', Godammit.

REBECCA
 Dad, I spend most of my time trying
 to get Roy and Leanne on board with
 any of my ideas. I bought Leanne
 QuickBooks but she insists on
 logging everything by hand in a
 "Hello Kitty" notebook.

BEAU
 This isn't about you being jealous
 of her figure, is it?

REBECCA
 No!
 (then)
 Kind of. But that's not what I'm
 talking about. They need to step it
 up. I mean, Roy's the bellman and
 he can't seem to lift a piece of
 luggage over ten pounds.

BEAU
 Just breaks my heart. Grown man
 that small.

REBECCA

I've been here a month and used every managerial tool I can with them. Gentle suggestion, positive reinforcement, "let's work as a team." I even sat and drank Mountain Dew with them and pretended to like their ideas.

(mock enthusiasm)

"Yes, Roy. Let's put a cow by the complimentary beverage area so guests can get their own milk for their morning coffee. What a delightful country experience."

BEAU

Well, I might have a solution for you. A friend of mine's daughter is looking for a job in the hotel industry. Sent her resume over and I've been considering it.

He RIFLES through some papers and hands her the RESUME.

BEAU (CONT'D)

Now, she doesn't have a lot of experience--

REBECCA

(re: resume)

Oh, she got her hotel management degree from the University of Houston? That is an excellent school...that I was not able to get into. And she minored in marketing, that's helpful. If it was me, I would just go ahead and hire her.

BEAU

Alright, I'll see if she can come by tomorrow. She's a bright girl. And half- Hispanic. That ticks off something in your liberal box, doesn't it?

REBECCA

Well, it would be great to have an extra hand to help out with all the changes I'm trying to make. Especially being so busy with your birthday party coming up.

BEAU

Yeah, about that, the whole town is expecting a big shindig. So give it your all, you don't wanna disappoint a hundred sixty-five people.

REBECCA
 (hard to grasp)
 One-hundred-sixty-five. Less than
 the number of people that lived in
 my building in New York.

Beau puts his COWBOY HAT ON.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
 Dad, I just want to thank you.
 Because sometimes it feels like I
 bring up a problem and no one
 listens to me. But this time, I
 talked and you--

Beau EXITS.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
 left. That's okay, because earlier
 you listened. And I'm just going
 with that.

INT. SMALL CONFERENCE ROOM - DAYS LATER

Rebecca, Roy and Leanne are there. Leanne is showing them
 PICTURES FROM A PHOTO ALBUM.

LEANNE
 ...so here's some ideas that I was
 thinking for Daddy's party. We
 could core out apples and make them
 into candle holders and look at
 these centerpieces, mason jars
 filled with blue daises and baby's
 breath.

REBECCA
 Isn't this your wedding album?

LEANNE
 Yes it is. Daddy loved my wedding.
 Everybody did. It was featured in
 my high school yearbook.
 (proud)
 Not many Juniors can say that.

REBECCA
 Yep. And there you are in your
 wedding dress. That was the first
 time I ever saw one with a bare
 midriff before.

LEANNE
 And I was three months pregnant.
 Not a lot of brides can pull that
 off.

REBECCA

Leanne, your wedding was lovely. I just think since it's Dad's sixty-fifth birthday we could do something a little more...elevated.

LEANNE

Elevated? I gave out pastel almonds. Sounds like someone's still a little sore about not being in the wedding party.

REBECCA

Oh no. Not at all. I was happy to man the guest registry. That you put on the front porch. On a scorching hot day.

(then)

I'm just saying we need to make Dad's party really special. The whole town is coming. All one hundred sixty-five of them.

LEANNE

One sixty four. Mrs. Mary Olive finally died.

ROY

Yeah, but the preacher's daughter had a baby so...one door closes, another opens and here we are at one sixty-five again.

Beau POKES his head in.

BEAU

Hey, I want to introduce you to somebody but I'll wait until Roy gets here.

ROY

I am here, Daddy.

BEAU

(pained, to himself)
Such a tiny man.

Beau enters with A young HISPANIC WOMAN (early 20's, well put-together, confident)

BEAU (CONT'D)

Everyone. This is Lucy.

ROY

(oddly sexual)
And I'm Roy. Welcome to the hotel.

(MORE)

ROY (CONT'D)
I deliver things to your room.
Anything. Anytime.

BEAU
I just hired Lucy to work at the
hotel.

LEANNE/ROY
What?! Why in the world would you
do that?!

REBECCA
(covering)
Yeah! I am...very surprised.
But you know what? Now that I've
had time to process it, I think
it's a great idea. It might be
healthy for us to hire outside of
the family.

BEAU
Now, there's something else I need
to tell you and you should probably
sit down for it.

REBECCA
(freaked out)
Why are you talking like something
bad is going to happen.

LEANNE
Oh, my God. Is Roy going to die?

REBECCA
Leanne!

ROY
Am I Daddy?

BEAU
Dammit, I don't know why this is so
hard for me to say.

LUCY
Maybe I should tell them, Dad.

LEANNE/REBECCA
Dad?!

ROY
(after a beat oblivious)
So am I dying or what?!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. HOTEL SMALL CONFERENCE ROOM - A BIT LATER

Rebecca, Roy and Leanne and Lucy are pretty much as we left them.

REBECCA

I can't believe this! I mean, I knew you had affairs. We all knew. When mother threw her pocket book at my piano teacher at my recital I figured something was going on there.

LUCY

That's actually my mother.
(to Rebecca, trying)
She said you had an excellent ear by the way. But no one could top you, Roy. She told me you would be a virtuoso once your fingers grew.

ROY

Yep well, no such luck. I still have to use two hands to hold a soda can.

LEANNE

(smiling southern venom)
Lucy, I don't know you from Adam, but since you're my sister I think it's proper to say this. Shut the hell up.

BEAU

(to Lucy)
Why don't you just let me talk to them alone for a second?

LUCY

Oh yes, of course.
(then, to Leanne)
And I know you said that in anger, but thank you for calling me your "sister". That means a lot.

LEANNE

Uh-huh.
(to Rebecca, quietly)
She needs to leave now, before I scratch her eyes out.

Lucy STARTS TO EXIT.

LUCY

(to Rebecca, re: her
outfit)

Oh by the way, am I going to get
one of these awesome uniforms?

REBECCA

I don't know I can't talk about
that now thank you for saying
they're awesome.

Lucy EXITS.

ROY

I can't believe I hit on her. I
didn't know she was my sister, I
thought she was a guest.

REBECCA

You're not supposed to hit on
guests either, Roy.

ROY

Yeah, I'm the bad guy here!

BEAU

(heartfelt)

Look, it killed me not to tell you
kids about this. I wanted to do it
years ago but Lucy's mother asked
me to wait until her husband
passed. And when Lucy told me she
was looking for a job, and that she
wanted to work here...with her
brother and sisters. What was I
supposed to do?

LEANNE

Go back in time, hit your wiener
with a hammer and not have an
illegitimate child?

BEAU

Look, I'm turning sixty-five. I'm
slowing down a little bit, getting
a little sentimental. And I worry
about what's going to happen with
my children. So it just felt like
the right time to bring you all
together. Maybe I was wrong, but I
couldn't figure out when a right
time would be. But don't take it
out on Lucy. She's been on the
outside so long and she could be a
real asset to this family and to
this hotel. Give her a chance.

LEANNE

Well I'll tell you what. I'm not throwing you a damn birthday party. I don't care how many apples I've cored.

BEAU

And you all feel that way?

ROY

Yep.

(then)

Right, Leanne? That's how I feel?

LEANNE

Sure do.

BEAU

Well, I know Rebecca's too much of a professional to let the town down.

REBECCA

Dad, I don't know...there's just so much to deal with right now.

BEAU starts to EXIT.

BEAU

Well, I guess I'll have to turn the party over to Lucy then. You kids okay with that?

ROY

Hang on.

(to Leanne)

Are we?

LEANNE

We're fine with that.

Beau EXITS.

LEANNE (CONT'D)

God, what does he think we are, idiots?

REBECCA

I know. He's just trying to manipulate us.

LEANNE

Of course he is! But I'll be damned if I'm going to let that bastard child take over our party.

INT. LOBBY - NEXT MORNING

Rebecca is manning the FRONT DESK. Leanne and Roy enter. They are wearing the NEW UNIFORMS.

REBECCA

Oh, my God, You wore them! You guys look great.

(re: Leanne's cleavage)

I see you altered yours a bit.

LEANNE

Well, I paid good money for these boobs, I'm not going to hide them.

REBECCA

And Roy, you look so nice.

(touching his arm)

Oh, that's a little crunchy.

ROY

I couldn't let the fabric touch my skin so I covered myself in Saran Wrap. It's pretty sweaty under here.

REBECCA

Well, I love that you did it. It just makes the hotel look more professional. Leanne, maybe just one button higher? You're actually spilling out.

LEANNE

I didn't do this for the hotel. I did it to show that Lucy girl that we're "team family." You know, to make her feel like an outsider.

REBECCA

You mean like you did to me when you didn't wear the uniforms?

LEANNE

Yes! Exactly!

REBECCA

Look, I'm just as floored as you are by Dad's little surprise. But we don't have time to deal with this right now. Can't we just give Lucy a little something to do for the party to keep the peace?

LEANNE

Absolutely. We'll put her in charge of the guest book.

(MORE)

LEANNE (CONT'D)
 That's what you do to people when
 you don't want them to be part of--
 (realizing)
 Your wig looks nice today.

Lucy APPROACHES.

LUCY
 Well, good morning everyone. Hope
 you don't mind but I vacuumed the
 front lobby and swept the porch. Or
 tried to. There's an alarming
 amount of critters around here. Are
 we okay with that?

REBECCA
 (almost inaudible)
 Don't make me love you.

LUCY
 What?

REBECCA
 Why don't we all sit down and talk
 about Dad's party?

Rebecca LEADS THEM over to the SITTING AREA in the lobby.

LUCY
 Oh great, I was up all night...full
 of adrenaline because of...well,
 obvious reasons. So I jotted down
 some ideas.

She shows them a LEGAL PAD and leafs through it, revealing
 PAGES OF NOTES.

LEANNE
 Wow, you're really coming in guns
 a-blazin'. Good for you. I just
 feel bad because Rebecca is the
 project manager and we're going to
 be going with her ideas. Snooty as
 they are.

REBECCA
 (quietly to Leanne)
 What are you doing?

LEANNE
 (out of the side of her
 mouth)
 Just trying to stay neutral so it
 doesn't seem so obvious we're
 trying to get rid of her.

ROY

My hearing is damaged from all those childhood fevers, so if you guys are talking to me you need to speak up.

LUCY

Well I don't want to step on any toes. If you already have a direction, I'd love to hear it.

REBECCA

I think we decided on going with a combination of my and Leanne's ideas.

LEANNE

(touched)
Really?

REBECCA

Yeah. Country with a heavy splash of elegance. You know, bales of hay, burlap and lace like at your wedding. But with tray service of hors d'oeuvres and champagne. And we're definitely using china and crystal. I just can't do red cups. I just can't.

LUCY

Or...

REBECCA

Or?

LUCY

I was just thinking, and this may be totally out of line. But maybe do something a little more modern and fun. Give the guests some activities? When Dad and I were together we played a lot of video games. So we could rent his favorites and put them all around. And get one of those fun photo booths, you know how Dad loves photo booths.

ROY

We never did that together. The seat wouldn't swivel high enough for me to be in the picture.

REBECCA

Oh, our party would be very fun. We have activities too. There's...
(to Leanne, quietly)

(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

What did you do at your wedding? I was outside with the guest book fighting off flies.

LEANNE

(to Lucy)

You know when I said, "Look at you coming in all guns a-blazin'. Good for you." I don't know if you're from here, but that really means, "back off." Okay, Darlin'?

LUCY

Again, not trying to step on toes, just trying to make this party special.

(not backing down)

Honey.

LEANNE

(to Lucy, waving her nails)

Maybe we should step outside.

REBECCA

Alright, let's take a breath. Lucy, you may not know this but I worked at a very prestigious hotel in New York City. I'm not going to mention the hotel because it doesn't matter it was the St. Regis.

LEANNE

Oh great, this again.

REBECCA

Yes, Leanne. I have experience and it matters.

LUCY

St. Regis? Well, now I understand where you get all your old school ideas.

REBECCA

(losing it)

Have some respect, it's the greatest hotel on the planet!

ROY

Oh my God, it's so hot in here, I can't take it any more!

He stands up and quickly RIPS OFF HIS SHIRT, revealing his torso and arms covered in SARAN WRAP.

REBECCA

Well, this has been very productive. Pardon me while I step out and...have a little scream.

EXT. HOTEL GROUNDS - LATER

Rebecca is walking briskly. She sees her dad on a horse.

REBECCA

Dad! I need to talk to you.

BEAU

(putting hand out)

Alright, get on. You used to ride double with me all the time when you were a little girl.

REBECCA

That wasn't me. That was Leanne.

BEAU

Oh, that's right. You were terrified of horses. But that Leane, nothing scared that girl. She could--

REBECCA

Pull me up.

Rebecca grabs her father's arm and joins him on the HORSE.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

You created a real crap storm for me. And I left my dream job to come here!

BEAU

Your dream job? Seems like every time I called you in New York you would say, "Everything's great!" In that high-pitched voice that made me know that something was wrong.

REBECCA

(high-pitched)

What? That's crazy! I loved New York. I mean yeah, it was a little overwhelming and lonely but I just needed to give it more time.

BEAU

You were there three years.

REBECCA

I hated it!

(then)

(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

But Dad, this is worse. I was having enough trouble with Roy and Leanne, and then you throw Lucy in the mix, who I admit would have been the perfect addition to the staff except for the small fact that she's our illegitimate sister that we didn't know about.

BEAU

I know I screwed up but I needed you to help me bring this family together.

REBECCA

I have no idea how to do that.

BEAU

Yes you do. You're like your mother that way, God rest her soul. She kept this whole family together. Even Lucy. She got that girl a birthday present every year. Mainly to remind me of my screw up, your mom loved to stick it to me. Leanne's a lot like her too. And Roy has her bad liver. He got the short end of the stick in that gene pool.

(then)

I know you'll figure this out. Now hop off. I'm going over to the bar and have a beer with Tucker and Poot.

REBECCA

You want me to get off here, Dad? It's like...marsh.

BEAU

(hopping off)

Suit yourself then. I'll walk, you take the horse.

REBECCA

No no no! I don't know how to make this go.

BEAU

It's easy.

(swatting Taco's butt)

Go on, Boy! Gi-up!

Taco TAKES OFF as Rebecca SCREAMS.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEEXT. HOTEL PORCH - NIGHT

Leanne and Roy are on THE PORCH. There are boxes strewn about, ribbon, decorations. Roy is on his LAP TOP. Rebecca ENTERS looking disheveled.

LEANNE

God, what happened to you?

REBECCA

Oh, nothing. Just took a little non-consensual horse back ride around the grounds. Taco tried to rub me off on some low hanging trees. I think it might be time to say, "adios" to that beast. He is aggressive.

(then)

What are you doing?

LEANNE

I'm making these little horse shoes into place cards for Dad's party so the guests have a memento to take home. You know, like I did at my wedding, with those shot glasses with my sonogram etched into them.

ROY

And I'm working on a little surprise of my own.

REBECCA

Oh. Uh...okay, but nothing too big. No, bouncy-houses, or Ninja warriors or anything that gets shot out of a t-shirt cannon.

BUSTED, Roy closes his LAP-TOP. Rebecca sits with them and starts to help Leanne with the HORSE SHOES.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

You know, when Taco stopped on the railroad tracks and refused to move I had a good forty-five minutes to think.

(then)

Do you remember what mom said to us before she died?

LEANNE

Don't forget to call 9-1-1 when Roy turns blue?

ROY
And still you forget!

REBECCA
No, I meant when she said, "No matter what happens in this world, you'll always have each other."

ROY
Right, and that we should always stick together.

LEANNE
I remember that.
(to Rebecca)
But...you left. Mom had just died, I had had my third baby...and you left and went to New York. I wanted to be happy for you, but I needed my sister.

REBECCA
I'm so sorry, but I didn't know that. I was so focused on trying to make it in New York. But it was lonely and sad and I missed talking to you, fighting with you. I needed my sister too.

We hear an AUDIBLE SOB.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
It's okay, Roy. You don't have to cry.

ROY
(pointing off stage)
It's not me.

We see LUCY STANDING THERE.

LUCY
(tearful)
I know Leanne said to keep at least ten yards away from her, but I had to chase a goat out of the lobby and--I'm sorry, it's just hearing you guys talk about needing each other as sisters...it's really hard.

REBECCA
(kind)
Lucy, why don't you come sit with us?

LEANNE

We're kind of in the middle of something.

ROY

Come on, Leanne. She's our blood.

LUCY

It's so weird actually being here. When I was a kid, I used to beg Dad to show me pictures of you. And I would pour over each of them, imagining what it would be like to be part of that. You were such a happy family. And at different times I'd pretend to be each of you. Quirky little Roy, smart as a whip Rebecca, but mostly I wanted to be Leanne, the most beautiful princess in the world.

LEANNE

(emotional, to Lucy)

Not a lot of people get me. Come here, girl. I think we can lift that restraining order.

Leanne HUGS LUCY.

REBECCA

(to Roy, re: Leanne)

Wow. When was the last time she hugged you?

ROY

A few months ago. But it was more of an emergency Heimlich.

REBECCA

And Lucy, we'd love to incorporate your ideas for Dad's party too. So go ahead and rent whatever video games you want, and the photo booth. It'll be a lot of fun.

LUCY

Should I pretend that I haven't done that already so as not to ruin the moment?

REBECCA

Uh-huh, yes. That would be great.

INT. HOTEL EVENT ROOM - MANY DAYS LATER

Guests mill about the room that is decorated "country style". It looks beautiful.

There are OLD SCHOOL VIDEO GAMES set up, as well as a LARGE PHOTO BOOTH. Rebecca, Leanne and Lucy STAND NEARBY.

REBECCA

Look at this party, I think it's a fair representation of all of us. A bit of a mish-mash, doesn't really go together, clashes a bit here and there. But somehow it works.

LEANNE

Kind of like us.

LUCY

(proud)

The Watts sisters.

Leanne SMILES at Lucy and TAKES HER HAND. Rebecca reaches for Leanne's other hand.

LEANNE

(pulling away from Rebecca)

You don't have to be part of everything.

REBECCA

Yeah. Okay. Saw this coming.

Angle on Roy who is SETTING UP A MIC STAND on the stage. He struggles to UNTANGLE a multitude of wires. REBECCA RUSHES over to him.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

(panicked)

Hi, how's it going? What are you doing? You're not thinking of doing that ventriloquist act you used to do, are you? I mean, it was great, so fun, but please don't.

ROY

No, I'm setting up for the musical guest I got. I told you I was going to have a surprise.

REBECCA

(worried)

Who? Who is the musical guest?

ROY

(proud)

Willie Nelson.

REBECCA

(shocked)

You did not get Willie Nelson.

ROY

I did. It actually wasn't that hard. I sent him a picture of myself and a really nice letter asking if he could come play at the party, and he said yeah. I think he thought I was a "Make a Wish Kid." Sometimes looking like this has its perks.

LEANNE

Roy, you are my favorite little weirdo.

She HUGS HIM and notices Beau nearby. She CROSSES OVER to him.

BEAU

This is a real nice party, Rebecca. I knew you could do it.

REBECCA

We all did it.

BEAU

Yeah, I know. But it was mostly you, you're the--

REBECCA

No, no. Not going to do that, Dad. It's not a competition.
(then)
But thank you.

A church lady RUNS UP and WHISPERS in Beau's ear.

BEAU

Who the hell is here?

INT. EVENT ROOM- LATER

WILLIE NELSON is now on stage SINGING "BLUE EYES CRYIN' IN THE RAIN." Beau sits front and center watching, surrounded by other GUESTS.

WILLIE NELSON

*Now my hair has turned to
silver/All my life I've loved in
vain/I can see his star in
heaven/Blue eyes cryin' in the
rain.*

The crowd claps. BEAU rises to SHAKE WILLIE'S HAND.

BEAU

Thank you so much. Sure was nice of you to come out.

WILLIE NELSON

Well, I'm sorry about your boy.

BEAU

(not talking about the same
thing)

Yeah, me too.

BEAU CROSSES to Rebecca, Leanne, Roy and Lucy.

BEAU (CONT'D)

There they are. My three kiddos.
Sorry, cuatro. Got to get used to
saying that.

REBECCA

Happy birthday Dad.
It's been...really weird.

BEAU

You know I wasn't sure how this was
all going to turn out. I just sort
of threw you all in the deep end
hoping you could make it to the
edge.

ROY

When you actually did that, it was
the most terrifying day of my life.

BEAU

Well, you really surprised me.

REBECCA

I think we're all a little
surprised.

(looking at siblings)

But I guess we're kind of better
together.

(then)

You don't have any more children
that are coming to work here, do
you?

BEAU

No. I don't think so. Unless
someone shows up from Vietnam.
Alright, you kids hang tight I'm
going to go make my speech.

Beau crosses OFF.

LUCY

He's kidding, right?

LEANNE

Well, a week ago I'd say "yes", but then you showed up so...

Angle on Beau, who stands in front of the MIC.

BEAU

(to guests)

Okay, everybody, if you could turn your drunk asses this way I want to say a little somethin'.

CROWD

Beau! Beau Watts! Say it old man!

BEAU

First of all, I'd like to thank my family for this kick ass party.

(motioning over to them)

Rebecca, Leanne, Roy and our newest member, my daughter Lucy. She's the little Hispanic one on the end. Don't make a big deal about it.

Angle on Lucy who AWKWARDLY WAVES.

BEAU (CONT'D)

Now, I think you all know how much this hotel means to me. And I know it's important to all of you too. It's where you have all your milestone events. Weddings, funerals, baptism parties. That Jewish comin' of age thing you had here, Marty. And I've been happy to be a part of it all, that's why it's so hard for me to say what I'm about to say. This is not only my sixty-fifth birthday party...it's also my retirement party. But, I don't want y'all to worry, I'm leaving the hotel in someone's very capable hands.

Beau looks over at HIS CHILDREN, who are talking QUICKLY.

LEANNE

(to Rebecca)

Did you know anything about this?

REBECCA

No, I swear to God.

ROY

Well, I sure didn't. I'm always in the dark.

LEANNE

(re: Lucy)

I bet this one did. Probably why she just "happened" to show up.

LUCY

This one? I have a name, and it's also not "bastard child."

REBECCA

No, don't do this. Of course Lucy didn't know. We can't turn on each other. Better together, remember? Team family!

ANGLE on Beau.

BEAU

(to crowd)

I'd like to introduce to you the new owner and manager of the Three Rivers Ranch Hotel. My daughter...Rebecca Watts.

ANGLE on the siblings.

REBECCA

(upbeat, to siblings)

Who wants to go in the photo booth?!

END OF ACT THREE