

EXT. SHOWER BAYS - LATER

← Start

Her moment in the sun over, Debi is back at her grooming duties, bathing the Tobiano. Soaping up the big body, she talks to the big stallion:

DEBI

See, see, there you go. I knew this was goin' to happen, I knew someone was goin' to come along and see how awesome you are and buy you away from me, breakin' a girl's heart.

(kissing his muzzle)

An' you, just a big ol' can of peaches, letting them do it.

Lost in the pleasure of the moment, Debi doesn't hear Jonathan Collier's approach, starting when he says:

JONATHAN COLLIER

You're quite the fool you know, to waste the sort of gift you've been given because you're mad at the Universe.

(a girlish quaver)

Oooh, Daddy can't afford to buy me the pony of my dreams. Oooh, the other girls are mean to me. Oooh, think I'll hold my breath until I die.

(off her look)

What? What is it?

DEBI

I've heard women throw themselves at you. Like they just can't help themselves, they're so bowled over by the wonder that is Jonathan Collier.

(beat)

But you're just in love with the sound of your own voice, aren't you?

Instead of taking offense, Jonathan grins and that only seems to irk Debi more and she snaps:

DEBI (CONT'D)

I gotta wonder if you do anything but talk.

JONATHAN COLLIER

Oh, I assure you --

DEBI
 Don't "assure" me nothin', Double-
 07. If you're so convinced I have
 a gift, then help me develop it.

JONATHAN COLLIER
 What?

DEBI
 Help me. If I can find a horse,
 then coach me. Everyone knows
 you're the best at finding
 something in a rider, something
 they didn't even know was there.
 Find that something in me!

Jonathan just stares at her, clearly caught off-guard. When
 he doesn't respond, Debi shakes her head, sneering:

DEBI (CONT'D)
 Like I said, in love with the sound
 of your own voice...and that's as
 far as it goes.

Debi starts hosing off the Tobiano, putting her back to
 Jonathan. He strides off; but, suddenly turn back,
 demanding:

JONATHAN COLLIER
 Do you have any idea how much I
 charge to train a rider? Even if
 you found the right horse, where
 are you going to find the money to
 pay me? Yes, I'm good, but I'm not
 a charitable institution. I like a
 little silver to cross my palm,
 thank you.

DEBI
 (pouncing)
 I can work it off! I'll come back
 to Virginia and work it off at your
 farm! I'll pull double shifts.
 I'll --

JONATHAN COLLIER
 Don't be ridiculous, you couldn't
 shovel enough shit in a lifetime to
 afford my...

Jonathan's snide remark trails off as he looks at Debi,
 really seeing how hard it was for her to ask for his help, to
 open up that way. A long beat. A deep breath. And:

JONATHAN COLLIER (CONT'D)
 Alright then.

DEBI
 Are you serious?

JONATHAN COLLIER
 I'm serious. We'll see how serious
 you prove to be.

With that he walks away, already regretting the bargain he
 has struck.

← stop

TIGHT ON DEBI'S FACE

-- as emotions war across her face: triumph, fear, elation
 and worry. Finally, she drops her head against the Tobiano's
 wet neck for reassurance.

EXT. COEUR BLEU FARMS - AFTERNOON

The big Tobiano is trailered-up and driven away.

ANGLE ON FARRIER'S WORK AREA

-- where Debi stands, watching her "peaches" go. BEHIND HER,
 Chotro is putting new shoes on a blood bay, admitting:

CHOTRO
 He's not wrong. Lot of fine horses
 go up for sale that have been mis-
 used, badly trained, ridden
 injured. Good stock, good blood,
 just rotten bad owners who should
 have never been allowed any where
 near a horse.

DEBI
 (turning to him)
 Busted up. Broke down.

CHOTRO
 In need of redemption.
 (off her snort)
 Hey, aren't we all?

DEBI
 Don't start.
 (then)
 Maybe...maybe I do need some sort
 of redemption.
 (MORE)