NEBRASKA – Scene 3

(Woody stands alone at the edge of a field, lost in thought. David approaches but stops just behind Woody, allowing his father a moment. Then --)

DAVID: Seen enough?

WOODY: I suppose. It's just a bunch of old wood and some weeds. Over there's where I found the hail adjuster's knife.

DAVID: The what?

WOODY: The hail adjuster come out after a storm. Cecil and me and my dad went over there with him and he cut off some oats to check 'em for hail damage. But they were too damaged. Said he wouldn't pay.

DAVID: Why not?

WOODY: Said it must've been something besides hail done that, but he just didn't want to pay.

DAVID : How could he get away with that?

WOODY: Oh, they was all cheap, lyin' bastards. So when we started back, I saw his knife there, and I picked itupandtookittohim. Mydad was ready to kill me. Said the moron didn't deserve to have his knife back.

DAVID : Did you ever want to farm like your dad?

WOODY : I don't remember. It doesn't matter.

DAVID : What happened when your parents died? Did you kids sell the place?

WOODY: Wasn't ours.

DAVID: Whose was it?

WOODY: Some banker owned it. We just rented.

DAVID : Your dad built a house on land he didn't own?

WOODY: We had to sleep somewhere.

DAVID: If you could do it all over, would you have stayed out here and farmed?

WOODY: Can't do it all over. Can't do none of it over.