

On the porch, pig tailed Sally (Will's daughter) sits in a wooden rocking chair hugging a rag doll, and his pretty, refined and well kept wife Missy stands with a dish rag wiping her hands. Will removes his hat, wipes his brow with a kerchief, climbs the stairs to the porch and looks at his wife with adoration. She reciprocates. Everyone is smiling.

MISSY

You are truly happy here aren't you Will?

Will removes his hat and holds it over his heart.

WILL

Sugar, if I could only express the feelings I get each day. I'll own the rest of this spread someday, you'll see.

SALLY

Daddy will you read to me tonight?

WILL

Yes darlin; that's a promise.

Sally beams, Will nods and winks. Missy beams.

MISSY

Behave yourself and get to the supper table on time, and you'll have stew and cornbread.

WILL

My my; well I need to get Anna-Belle down to the creek to graze a spell. Been workin her awful hard. Never let me down.

SALLY

Did you hear that daddy; cornbread! I know it's your favorite, I helped momma make it. Got fresh bee honey from Mr. Red too.

Will smiles, licks his lips and points to Sally.

WILL

Now don't you go gobblin up all that sweet honey my gal Sal.

Missy points at Will; a stern and determined look.

MISSY

Watch for rattlesnakes now, you know how they seem to be every place this year.