

DAISY

Maybe she decided to refresh
herself in

the coolness of the river.

Molly sighs: Will no one understand her dilemma?

MOLLY

Naw, she don't take a likin' to any
of

those jackets. The womenfolk kick their
petticoats inside out. They say they
don't like to wash before washin' day
then they spank er' so's er's not to fond
of baths at the river.

Mr. Haynes gets up from his wicker chair with flower
embroidery pillows on it. . .

MR. HAYNES

Don't fret.

Mr. Haynes comes to the stair where Molly sits: He reaches
out his hand to Molly. . .

MR. HAYNES (CONT'D)

Take my hand as I am sure that we
will

find her by noon, just in time to

fill your belly with goodies

from Mr. Lewis's Mercantile.

Hand in hand, Molly, and Mr. Haynes step down the stairs.

Daisy's POV - The back of Mr. Haynes, and Molly walking hand
in hand: DISTANT SOUND OF A CIRCUS ORGAN.

EXT. TOWN MONTAGE - MIDMORNING

A touring stage is dominating the town scene. Banners are
being waved in the hands of the performers. Penny Candy is
being passed out by two muscular aerialists.

A clown with streamers waving above his head is only part of the excitement: A crowd is gathering making it hard for Mr. Haynes, and Molly to look for Penny Anne.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Sensible Irish ROSE 30 years of age, with a towel in hand is wiping dry a dish: looks out the window, and takes note of BLACK BEARS arrival.