

# George

25.

Start →

33 INT. CARRIE'S HOUSE - DAY

GEORGE drinks coffee. CARRIE places a pie on the table in front of him.

GEORGE  
(uncomfortable)  
No, thanks. I'm not hungry.

CARRIE  
Come on, George. You've been eating my pies since you were after Sylvie.

GEORGE  
I was never after Sylvie.

CARRIE  
Yes you were - 'til Eric stole her away that is.

George eyes the pie.

GEORGE  
Just one piece.

CARRIE  
It's always one piece 'til you finish the whole pie. Why make me cut it for nothing?

She cuts a slice and stands behind him, running her hand through his hair as though he were a child.

CARRIE (CONT'D)  
When's the last time you had a haircut?

GEORGE  
(pulls away)  
Cut it out Carrie.  
(he stands)  
I don't want any pie. You got to leave and you know it. You have no status here.

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CARRIE

(angry)  
The hell I don't! August and I built  
this place. I'm as Indian as anyone  
up here - even if I'm not.

GEORGE

A nice thought Carrie, but you can't  
have it both ways. Pension check  
and free land - our land.

Carrie advances on him, tauntingly. He backs up.

CARRIE

What you going to do, Georgy boy?  
Beat me up? Drag me out by the hair?

George backs to the door - almost tripping over an empty  
bottle. He kicks it away angrily.

GEORGE

Be different if you didn't drink so  
much. You're a bad influence.

CARRIE

That don't make sense. The more I  
drink the faster I'll be dead and  
that's the only way you'll get me  
off this place. Now fuck off!

GEORGE

I'll be back.

He leaves. Carrie tries to slam the door behind him but it  
won't close properly. She slams it again and again, shaking  
the whole house.

34 EXT. CARRIE'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

GEORGE comes out of the house, almost tripping over DIXIE.

GEORGE

What are you doing here?

DIXIE

Nothing. What are you doing here?

Both are distracted by the NOISE of Carrie's continuous  
attempts to slam the door.