

SCENE FIVE

Bedtime. Liz enters from the kitchen.

JASON - There's ways to monetize this farm. It wouldn't take that much to do it, either.

LIZ - Like what? What do you mean?

JASON - Like her spruce forest. If it were carefully harvested and replanted, you could get \$30,000 out of it easily and actually do the forest a favor.

LIZ - Really?

JASON - And I'm sure she could rent her hay fields, and cultivate some of the fallow land for biomass crops. I'd love to look at a map of her acreage.

LIZ - Ask her. I'm sure she'd be glad someone's taking an interest.

JASON - It's tough on your grandmother. She wants to stay in this place, but she clearly can't run it alone. I know why your folks want her off it, but it's still tough.

LIZ -

It's tragic. (pause) I have so many great memories of this room. I played up here for hours. Mom and Dad would drop me off here in the summers as soon as school was out, and I'd go to camp up here in July and then stay helping Gramps and Gramma on the farm until August. If the schools had been better, I think Mom would have left me here full time.

And every Easter Gramma would get a bunch of day old chicks and I would make her catch them one by one for me to hold. Those little suckers are so fast! And every year I named them. I am going to miss coming up here so much!