

‘URBAN COWBOY’

‘MARSHALL’ SIDES & NOTES

**PLEASE PREPARE AND READ SCENES WITH A
STANDARD TEXAS ACCENT**

ON TAPE WITH CASTING NOTES:

- CHOOSE AND PREPARE ONE SCENE ONLY

ON TAPE WITH P PRODUCERS NOTES:

- CHOOSE AND PREPARE ALL SCENES

SELF-TAPE NOTES:

- PREPARE & TAPE ALL SCENES

MARSHALL

MARSHALL

Scene 1

INT. MARSHALL AND JOSEFINA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Gaby sleeps on an old patched-up couch. A far cry from Pam's high end digs, there's clutter, mismatched furniture, but there's character.

MARSHALL
Rise and shine, *bebita*.

Gaby holds her head as he tears open a packet of BC powder.

GABY MARSHALL (CONT'D)
Papi, I can do it myself... Take your medicine.

He pours it in her mouth. She takes the coffee he holds out.

GABY (CONT'D)
Last night was fun. Like old times.

MARSHALL
'Cause you were there. You make it
a family party. Like it used to be
... How come you didn't bring your
fancy lawyer down?

GABY
His name's Roger.

MARSHALL
I know his name. Daddy's get to be
pricks about their daughter's
boyfriends. It's our job.

GABY
...He wants to marry me.

Gaby digs in her pocket...pulls out the ENGAGEMENT RING. She stares at it between her fingers.

MARSHALL
That's quite a rock. Why aren't you
wearing it?

She doesn't answer the question.

GABY
All I ever wanted to do was help
people. My people. Is that with
Roger in D.C.? Could be.

MARSHALL

You shouldn't be afraid to live
your own life. With or without a
ring on your finger.

(loaded)

We don't have much time as it is.

GABY

Is everything okay? You okay?

KEEPING HIS SECRET, Marshall holds Gaby's hand. Smiles...

MARSHALL

I'm glad you're home.

Scene 2

EXT. MARSHALL AND JOSEFINA'S HOUSE - YARD - DAY

Gaby catches up to her father.

MARSHALL

Wanna help your daddy spray
insecticide on these tomato plants?
Thought I'd get a good dose of
poison and start my chemo early.

GABY

Do you understand what you're
asking me to do? What you're asking
me to give up?

MARSHALL

The doctor said these treatments
would take only three months.

GABY

I beat out more than a hundred
people for this job. I've worked my
ass off for this... Like when you
were a long haul trucker -- you
can't just slam on the brakes and
expect everything to be okay.

MARSHALL

Then don't do it, dammit!

He HURLS the spray can against a nearby shed. Gaby STARTLES.

MARSHALL (CONT'D)
 You think I like having to beg my
 children for help? If I knew a way
 I could make it all work out, I
 wouldn't have asked. But... I just
 don't know what to do.

Marshall walks into his shed and SLAMS the door. OFF GABY --

Scene 3

EXT. GILLEY'S BACK LOT - HORSE CORRAL - MORNING

Marshall exits his truck by a SMALL HORSE CORRAL. He pours oats in the pail, whistles --

~~MARSHALL~~
 Saw Buck. What's up, old man?

He pats the horse's head. Two old-timers. He looks over at Gilley's -- spots Gaby's car...

He goes into Gilley's and opens the door to his office -- it's like a museum of OLD PHOTOGRAPHS, CLUTTER, and DUST that's collected in the corners since Jimmy Carter was President. And sitting there, reading a produce log, with boots up on the desk is --

GABY
 You don't buy local. If we purchased our produce from local farms instead of this company out of Mexico, you'd save 28%.

Marshall points to a nearby chair.

MARSHALL
 Can I sit?

Gaby nods. Marshall sits.

GABY
 If I do this, there's gotta be ground rules. Number one... when I make a decision, even if it's painful, you gotta back me up. I'm already gonna have Tucker riding my ass, I don't need you, too.

MARSHALL
 Agreed.

GABY
Second... Your visiting privileges.

MARSHALL
Visiting privileges? This is my
bar, darlin'.

GABY
You can sit at the bar, but you're
only gonna get one beer a night.
(Marshall winces)
No whiskey while you're on chemo.

MARSHALL
And I take it you want this office
for yourself?

GABY
That's not a rule. That's just the
way it's gonna be. Third...

Gaby rises, holds out her hand --

GABY (CONT'D)
Give me the hat.

MARSHALL
Gaby, when I said "wear my hat" I
was speaking more figuratively...

GABY
(with her daddy's temper)
Give me the hat, dammit!

Marshall grins, hands the hat to Gaby. The baton is passed...
She puts it on. It's a little big, but she wears it well (see
Debra Winger in the original Urban Cowboy).

GABY (CONT'D)
No more secrets. I don't wanna be
hearing anything about you or
Gilley's second hand ever again,
you hear me?

MARSHALL
Loud and clear.

GABY
Hey, Papi - one more thing?
(tears well in her eyes)
You gotta promise me you'll fight
this. Don't just shrug your
shoulders and die on me. You kick
this cancer's ass. Promise?

The bond between fathers and daughters runs deep.

MARSHALL
I promise.

Marshall watches her go, prouder than he's ever been.