

ENNIS HART - 50's, a giant Nick Nolte-esque farmer - speaks: \*

ENNIS

I still get the ringing in my ears.  
Pretty bad sometimes.

(beat)

I feel kinda nutty, talkin' about  
it. \*

GINA

Ennis, let's avoid the negative  
self-talk, okay? \*

GERARD JOHNSON - late 30's, amiable stoner:

GERRY

Seriously, man. If you're trash-  
talking yourself the aliens won.

Murmurs of agreement around the group. Ennis nods softly at  
this, appreciating the support.

ENNIS

I'm pretty sure they put a  
microphone in my head.

WYATT

(writing this down)

Ennis, just out of curiosity, do  
you work near any loud machinery?

ENNIS

Oh yeah. Everyday, pretty much.

EXT. ENNIS'S FARM - DAY

Ennis (a gruff, nick Nolte-esque farmer) stands next to his partner, Mark (handsome, farms as a hobby, actually works in finance).

ENNIS

I met Mark here back in '92. When he was still a goddamned wild man.

MARK

I was, I was totally out of my mind.

ENNIS

He was dancing in the go-go clubs --

MARK

Oh god, don't remind me. I'm in finance now.

ENNIS

This was back when I was still going to go-go clubs.

MARK

(pointing to Ennis)  
Huge go-go clubber.

ENNIS

(holds his wrists out to be cuffed)  
Guilty. Send me away.  
(then)  
Anyway, we got to talkin'. Liked one another.

MARK

He courted me for weeks.

ENNIS

(aw shucks)  
I may have wooed him a bit, yeah, I won't lie. And the rest is history.

WYATT

Was it hard coming out to your son?

ENNIS

Nah. He's always been fine with the gay stuff. Coming out as an Experiencer was harder.

CALVIN (O.C.)  
You weren't abducted, just give it  
a rest!

Pan to Calvin, an angry teenager who works in the distance.

MARK  
Calvin, that's enough!

Calvin storms off. Mark starts after him, but Ennis gently  
grabs his forearm:

ENNIS  
Let him go, let him go. This  
stuff's been hard on all of us.

MARK  
He can't talk to you that way.

ENNIS  
Save it for the Greys, babe.  
(then, far away)  
Save it for the Greys.