

"Cough it Up" Sample Dialogue, Cohen Edenfield

EXT. CEMETERY: THIRSTY TOM'S GRAVE - NIGHT

A lantern atop a headstone illuminates the name THIRSTY TOM. BEA approaches quietly. ELLE is too busy digging up the grave to notice her. BEA watches ELLE dig for a moment before speaking.

BEA

Lose something?

Startled, ELLE misses the dirt. She turns to BEA, angry.

ELLE

Jesus! Your momma never told you not to sneak up on people in a goddamn graveyard?

BEA

Never came up.

ELLE

Yeah, well. Common courtesy.

ELLE turns away from BEA and resumes digging.

BEA

Speaking of breaches in cemetery etiquette... ain't this what they call "graverobbing?"

ELLE

Not robbery if it belongs to you.

BEA

You got a claim on his body or his soul?

ELLE

Neither. Tom sold his soul to the Rimeshell company years ago, same as everybody else. And his body belongs to the dirt.

BEA

Leaving you...

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ELLE

Leaving me the ring I won off him
pitchin' horseshoes, only I felt
sorry for him cause he wasn't in
no right state to be gambling
heirlooms anyway. So I let him
keep wearing it, but it's still
mine.

BEA

Decent of you.

ELLE

Yeah, I'm a paragon of virtue.
Only problem is, Tom's a drunk. So
while I'm out of town, he up and
dies and gets buried before I can
get my ring back.

BEA

All seems perfectly reasonable.

ELLE's shovel hits wood.

ELLE

Hallelujah. Thought I was gonna be
out here all night. Y'know, when
you came slinkin' up I thought you
were here to run me off.

BEA

Not a chance. I owe you.

ELLE

What for?

ELLE kneels and pulls the casket open. BEA picks up her shovel.

BEA

You just saved me a shitload of
digging.

BEA brings the shovel down on ELLE's head, knocking her
unconscious. BEA bends down, and with a violent gesture rips the
ring off of TOM's skeleton. She slips it on and admires it.

BEA

Hmm. Still fits.