

EXT. PARENTS' GARDEN — DAY

John and Dad prepare some mulch for landscaping. They lug bags of it from the driveway to the garden area.

JOHN
Got enough here?

DAD
Hope so, but probably not. Bought stock in Home Depot just to get some benefit from all the money we pour in there.

JOHN
Yeah.

DAD
Keeps Lizbeth busy.

JOHN
She's got her work cut out for her. That's a lot of space.

DAD
Yeah, but the It's slow, no pressure. Takes her mind ... takes it off what's happening to her.

JOHN
How are you doing with that, Dad?

Dad stops and appears to think about it.

DAD
OK.

He starts back to the mulch bags.

JOHN
You talking to anyone?

DAD
Talking to you now.

JOHN
You know what I ...

DAD
I'm talking to you now.

JOHN
Got it.

They lug a couple bags.

DAD
It's not fair, you know.

JOHN
Yeah.

DAD
She was so like your wife. Like
Lynn. Always on the move. Took
care of everything. Work, kids...
and now...

He shrugs and wipes sweat from his eyes, looking off in the distance.

DAD (CONT'D)
I went to a meeting once.

JOHN
Really?

DAD
Yeah.