

1

EXT. BAR - DAY

1

The local postman is standing outside the pub talking to some local men. As he approaches the front door of the pub, he reaches into his bag and pulls out a letter. There's a stray dog running around which distracts him, he goes to kick it but misses. The dog runs off. The postman turns and walks into the pub.

2

INT. BAR - DAY

2

The bar is full of workmen drinking and smoking. Dai the post walks in.

DAI
Siwmae boys.

WORKMEN
(all together and laughing)
Siwmae Dai

DAI
(laughing)
Ok, Ok very funny. Now sod off the
lot of you.

WORKMEN
(all laughing shouting back)
Siwmae Dai Davies, Siwmae.

Dai walks up to the bar making some hand gestures towards the workmen.

Emily is standing behind the bar serving customers. The local postman walks in with a letter in his hand.

EMILY
Hello Dai, what have you there
boy?

DAI
Looks like a letter from Gareth!

He hands over the letter to Emily

EMILY
Thanks, Dai!

DAI
Mines a pint then!

Emily reaches for a pint glass and fills the glass from the beer tap. She hands it to Dai.

EMILY
(winking)
Here we are then.

(CONTINUED)

DAI
(smiling)
Thanks, bach!

He takes the glass so fast off Emily he almost spills it.

DAI
(burps)
Lovely

EMILY
Dai!

DAI
Sorry!

He turns and starts to walk out of the pub waving

EMILY
See you later Dai?

DAI
(laughing)
Oh yes, see you later bach.

EMILY
(shouting)
There'll be a pint waiting for
you.

Dai still waving

DAI
Thanks.

EMILY
Now, where did I put that?

She looks around scratching her head
There it is!

She picks the letter up and starts to go through to the
pub's saloon.

CUT TO:

3 INT. SALOON - DAY

3

As Emily goes into the saloon, she reaches for the light
switch. She opens the letter and slowly walks towards a
chair while reading.

GARETH
(V.O.N.)
Annwyl Emily. I was very sad to
hear of your illness. But am very
glad to hear your much better
now!

(CONTINUED)

EMILY
(smiles)
I miss you.

She looks up and gazes at the window. She continues to read.

GARETH
(V.O.N)
Well, fach I'm here in a proper
anialwch(wilderness) 80 miles
from the nearest town, no doctor
or nurse, and I love it very
much. It's not like home, but
pretty close, with all the rain
and damp weather.

EMILY
(laughs)
Don't I know it, bach!

GARETH
(V.O.N)
In the desert, it can still get
quite damp, even this time of
year.
(pausing)
Look, Emily, there's something
I've been meaning to get off my
chest for a while now.

EMILY
(feeling uncomfortable)

She puts the letter down on her lap and looks over at Gareth's photo.

GARETH
(V.O.N)
You probably can guess what I'm
about to tell you. And I know
it's something that I should have
told you when I was back home for
those few short months.
(pausing)
The thing is this has been eating
away at me for many years. From a
very young age, I knew there was
something different about me.
Somehow I felt I didn't quite fit
in. And back then I certainly
didn't understand how I was so
different.

EMILY
(a tear rolls down her face)

(CONTINUED)

She gets up and walks toward his photo. She continues to read.

GARETH

(V.O.N)

I'm sorry fach, I really am. I didn't want to tell you like this. I'm a homosexual or gay, that's what they call us here in states. It's something I live with daily. I haven't a relationship for years now, especially since I've given my life to serving others. There are more important things in my life now. But the feelings are still there if I'm honest.

EMILY

looks towards Gareth photo.

I know, I've known for years bach. I suppose we all guessed there was something different about you. That you liked to dress up and spend time playacting, but that's who you are. There's nothing to be ashamed about. I love, we love, we all love.

(pausing)

I wish I could be with you, your so far away. You may as well be on the moon William bach.

GARETH

(V.O.N.)

Being here in the desert has given me a new lease of life, it's given me plenty of new opportunities. I've been able to get my self-sorted out. Get my hands dirty helping others. That's what's important to me now. Serving others, not just thinking about my needs, but others. Not like the old days when I was self-serving me, me, me.

EMILY

goes to sit down

(laughing)

Oh, William John what are we going to with you. You're no longer that young innocent boy

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EMILY (cont'd)
that left us all those years ago.
We are so proud of you.

she continues to read

GARETH
(V.O.N)
Well dear, we're all getting on
aren't we. I'll be 54 next August
but I feel great and very
happy. This is the best thing
that's ever happened to me, being
here with the Paiutes, my
children. They've been so kind and
welcoming. I still get homesick
now and then mind, and miss you
all. But this is my home now and
where I want to spend my last
days. But let's not end on a sad
note. I'm sending you a couple of
luxuries jellied fruits etc. for
you to enjoy.

EMILY
Oh, William you're so kind to us
all. I miss you so much.

GARETH
(V.O.N)
Well, Emily fach, I've got to say
goodbye. I'm so glad I've been
able to tell you after all these
years. I hope that I haven't
upset you too much. I'll write
again in a couple months and I'll
be keeping a look out for your
letter. God bless you all at
home. Cariad cynnes oddiwrch Will
John.

EMILY
(smiling)
God bless you too William John.

She puts the letter back in the envelope and places it on
to the mantle. And makes her way into the bar.