

HUM

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EXT. PEACH ORCHARD - TREE - CONTINUOUS

Gerald finally gets within reach of the peaches. He's about to grab one when he YELPS in pain.

His hand shoots to the back of his neck. When it comes back, it has BLOOD on it.

The HUM is even louder now.

He looks up to find a hummingbird FLOATING in front of his face.

GERALD

You again. You happen to see what just...

He trails off as TWO MORE HUMMINGBIRDS arrive behind the first one. Like backup.

The leaves around him RUSTLE as more of the birds show up. They come from all sides. From above and below. Their collective hum is nearly deafening.

He's completely surrounded.

He starts to move. They LUNGE as we

CUT TO:

EXT. PEACH ORCHARD - DUSK

Wide on the orchard again, with the town in the distance. We hear Gerald's MUFFLED SCREAM.

MAIN TITLE CARD: HUM

FADE TO:

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - MORNING

Two square blocks of sidewalks, shops, and parking spaces.

A large BANNER is hoisted into place in front of the clock tower:

100th ANNUAL HAMILTON COUNTY PEACH FESTIVAL

Below, flannel-clad VENDORS setting up booths and stands. Signs advertising peach everything: tarts, pies, candies, gummies, jams, croissants, sodas, honeys, yoghurt, liqueur...

Everything.

Two orange-vested WORKERS lug a SIX-FOOT-TALL PEACH SCULPTURE onto the roof of a pagoda.

Sleepy-eyed GARDENERS plant flowers along sidewalks.

In the grass, automated SPRINKLERS turn on. And we're

INT. DINER - MORNING

With MITCH DRISCOLL, 36, staring out the window, watching all happen.

He's got a solid frame, but he's let himself go. Bags under his eyes. Wrinkled shirt. Unkempt beard.

He stirs his coffee.

CHUCK (O.S.)

So?

Mitch turns his attention back to CHUCK, 37, sitting across from him. Chuck's a little smaller than Mitch, and more put together.

MITCH

Huh?

CHUCK

Are you gonna come?

MITCH

To dinner?

CHUCK

Yeah.

MITCH

No.

CHUCK

Come on.

MITCH

I'm not-- If I'm not going to the ceremony, why would I go to a pre-ceremony dinner?

CHUCK

Who doesn't go to the opening ceremony? It's the best part of the festival. The whole damn town goes.

MITCH
The whole damn town impeached me.

A WAITRESS appears and refills his coffee.

MITCH (CONT'D)
(To Waitress)
Tina.

WAITRESS
Sheriff.

He rolls his eyes. She goes.

MITCH
(off "Sheriff")
It's like rubbing it in.

CHUCK
So what are you gonna do?

MITCH
Tonight?

CHUCK
Yeah.

MITCH
I'm gonna go next door, I'm gonna
get some whiskey, I'm gonna go
home, and I'm gonna drink it.

CHUCK
You know Karen's coming into town?

This stops him.

MITCH
Then I'm gonna get even more
whiskey.

EXT. BED AND BREAKFAST - MORNING

A silver Prius pulls up in front of a cute little cottage.

KAREN MURPHY, 35, gets out. Jeans & blazer, practical shoes,
beat-up messenger bag.

LUCY DRISCOLL, 11, emerges from the passenger side.