

(The FARMER enters stage right to center stage where GUNNER is already standing. The FARMER is a nice man who is fairly plain in looks and nature. The FARMER has a sack of apples.)

FARMER:

Say there, Gunner, on your way home, are you?

GUNNER:

Yes, sir, I am.

FARMER:

You look mighty tired there, son. You must be happy all the fighting is finally over.

GUNNER:

Yes, sir, but to be truthful, I'm a bit sad as well.

FARMER:

Why is that?

GUNNER:

I'm a soldier. I make my living fighting in wars. Now I have no job and no money.

FARMER:

Huh. I never thought of it that way. But I'm sure you'll find something else soon. I'd offer you work myself, but I already have all the help I can afford. Still, will you take this sack of apples from my orchard? You can eat them on the way to wherever it is you're going.

GUNNER: *(Taking the sack of apples.)*

You're very kind. Yes, thank you, I'll enjoy the apples very much.

FARMER:

Thank you, son. Thank you.

(The FARMER exits stage right.)