# Come and Get It – Torch Script for Angel Studios

Title: "Come and Get It"

INT. FEED STORE – MORNING

The doorbell jingles. Soft golden light filters through the dusty windows as SIDNEY (30s, vibrant, grounded) walks in, floral-print dress swishing. She moves with purpose but ease. The shop smells of hay and fresh soil.

STEVE (40s, kind but weathered) looks up from stacking feed bags, his tired eyes lighting up.

STEVE
Well, if it isn’t my favorite customer.

He wipes his hands on worn jeans.

SIDNEY
Just your favorite customer? Not your favorite wife?

STEVE (smiling, leaning on the counter)
That too. What can I get for you today?

SIDNEY
Peat moss. Big wedding order coming.

Nearby, MRS. HENDERSON watches them with a knowing smile. TOMMY sweeps in the background.

STEVE (grabbing a cart)
How many bags?

SIDNEY
Three should do. Unless you're upselling me.

STEVE
Would I do that?

They share a moment. Soft touch on his arm.

TOMMY
You two are worse than my sister’s romance movies.

They all chuckle. Steve’s face flushes slightly.

SIDNEY
Can’t help it if I married the most handsome feed store clerk in Chattaroy.

STEVE
Only feed store clerk in Chattaroy.

SIDNEY
Still the most handsome.

They load bags into the cart. At the register:

SIDNEY (pulling out wallet)
What do I owe you?

STEVE
Put it on my tab.

SIDNEY
Steve Richardson, you can’t keep giving me free supplies.

STEVE (quietly)
Watch me.

EXT. FEED STORE – MOMENTS LATER

Steve watches Sidney’s truck disappear down the dusty road. He steps outside, settles on a worn bench. A beat of quiet. His smile fades slightly.

Next to him, a stack of decorative mirrors leans against the wall, wrapped in brown paper. He glances at them, his reflection catching briefly.

The ache returns in his eyes. He pulls his cap low, looks out toward the road.

FADE OUT.

[TITLE CARD]
“Not everything broken stays that way.”