



Scripts.com

An Uncommon Grace

By David Golden

1

(Helicopter blades whirring)

One minute out for POI.

- LZ's hot.

- Roger that.

We're putting down a point of injury, middle of a firefight.

It means we get in, get out.

How long did it take to

get used to this, Grace?

Long time, Bobby. But

you're doing good.

Just stay close.

We got your back.

Pilot:

It might get rocky.

(Sighs)

Mom?

Mom?

Abraham.

Abraham.

Abraham!

Mom?

Levi, thank God.

- (Sobbing)- I told them...

hide.

Hide in the barn.

In the barn.

Hold this, okay? Hold tight.

I'll be right back.

I'll be right back.

Woman:

should we go over this again?

I take the Monday pills on Monday,

- the Tuesday pills on Tuesday...

You know what I mean.

It's important that you

know what each of these do

so you don't have another

heart attack.

I just needed a little jumpstart,

- that's all.- Next you'll be telling

me you faked the whole thing
to get me to come
home from Afghanistan.
- You're onto me.- Mm-hmm.
Why don't you go in and help
your sister with her homework?
Oh, I already tried. She
doesn't need my help.
I can hear you.
Well, maybe she just missed me.
Not really. No.
(Chuckles) She's growing up.
We need to give her her space.
(Hoofbeats approaching)
- Elizabeth!- Grandma?
Grace?
- What is it?- It's
Levi from next door.
- Levi.- Elizabeth.
My mother has been shot.
- (Gasps)- She's with child.
Please, she needs help.
- Uh, Grace?- Here, here.
Call 9-1-1. Keep
this door locked.
I can help.
Hurry, hurry. This way.
Up here.
No, no, no. He's gone.
Please. My mom!
I brought help.
Okay, I just need you to
step back for me, okay?
Just step back. It's okay.
It's okay.
Hi, ma'am. Hi.
Hi there. I'm a nurse, okay?
Okay, I'm gonna take good
care of you and the baby.
I just need you to stay with me.
It's okay. It's all right.
I'm here. It's all right.
It's all right.
We're gonna take

good care of you.
Levi, the kinder...
Take them to my sister.
They will be safe there.
I will, and then I'll come
to bewith you and the babe.
Please, will I lose the babe?
Not on my watch, Mrs. Miller.
It's going to be okay.
It's going to be okay.
Albert? Sarah?
- Albert?
- Is the bad man gone?
Yes, yes, he's gone. Come.
Are you hurt? Are you hurt?
Where's Dad and Mom?
Why did theynot come for us?
You're Grace,
Elizabeth'sgranddaughter.
Thank you.
This little pile of hayis
my brother Albert,
and this ismy little
sister Sarah.
It's nice to meet you.
(SpeakingPennsylvania German)
- Danke.
- Danke.
I told themthat you're the
onethat helped our mother.
They thank you.
You're... you're welcome.
Levi, can I give youa
ride to your aunt's?
Yes.
I would be grateful.

Levi:

- Levi?- Aunt Rose.
It's good to see you.
You have grown.
Claire's not with you?
A man came into our home.
He had a gun.

He killed Abraham.
And my sister?
Ma'am, I'm Grace. I'm a medic.
Claire's also been
shot, but she's alive.
She's been taken by ambulance
to the hospital,
and they're focused
on saving her and the baby.
Baby?
- Henry.- Rose?
Is that Levi?
My sister has been shot.
- She was with
child.- Oh, my God.
I would take it as a kindness
if you would care for my
brother and sister
while I go to be with my mother.
Oh, of course.
It'll be good to
get to know them.
Your family will be
in our prayers.
Thank you.
You know, I don't...
I don't know that much about
your, uh, community,
but I... I know what it's like to
lose someone, and I'm very sorry.
I will miss my stepfather.
Elizabeth told me how your
sister came to live with her...
The car accident that
took your parents.
Yeah.
It's good to have
family at these times.
You know, I haven't really been
back here that much since.
I joined the Army after
high school.
They put me through college
and I was on active duty by 22.

Do you not like it here?
No, I... no, I...
It's beautiful here.
I just think I never
really felt a connection.
I think your parents would
have been very proud of you.
Thank you.
We're here to see Claire Miller.
- Are you Levi? - I am.
Hi, I'm Dr. Allen. I
operated on your mother.
Her wounds were serious, but
you got her here quickly.
- I'm expecting a full
recovery. - And then the babe?
We had to do an
emergency C-section.
He's under observation in
the NICU upstairs.
My mother had a son?
Levi, I'm sorry for your loss.
Thank you.
- Sheriff Newsome. -
Grace Connor.
Oh, Elizabeth's granddaughter.
- Yeah. - Nice to meet you.
- This is Deputy Small. - Ma'am.
- You're Grace? -
Yeah, that's right.
Claire asked to see you actually.
Uh, but I don't even know her.
She was very specific...
the Englisher named Grace.
Go ahead. We need to ask
Levi some questions anyway.
This is all just standard
procedure, Levi.
Okay.
How're you feeling?
You are Elizabeth's Grace.
She speaks of you often.
My Abraham...
he is gone?

I'm so sorry.
It's gonna be okay.
Mrs. Miller, I'm very
sorry for your loss.
Abraham was a good man.
Thank you.
I know it's hard right now,
but I need to find
out who did this.
He was an Englisher.
He wore a mask and gloves.
Was he tall? Short?
I don't remember.
It happened fast.
Do you know why he would come
after you and your husband?
He spoke about the horse Abraham
sold at auction yesterday.
My husband gave him
all the money,
but he thought we had more.
He was very angry.
He pointed the gun at me.
I ran away.
And Abraham jumped.
- He tried... Abraham
tried to protect you?
Why would a man do this?
Abraham would give
anything to someone in need.
They don't need a gun.
We're gonna get to
the bottom of this.
Have you noticed anything unusual
happening at the Miller's?
- Anybody hanging around? - No.
But I've only
been back a few days.
I'm gonna swing by and talk to
your grandmother and Becky.
Yeah.
You know, Sheriff, Claire
said that that guy
knew about the

money from the auction.
I mean, he would only
know about that
if he was from around
here, right?
Yeah, we've had a
couple robberies
in the Amish community recently.
Well, the Amish, they
don't fight back,
which makes them vulnerable.
We've never had anything
like this.
Sheriff, I put the word
out about Owen Peterson.
- Nobody's seen him.-
Owen Peterson?
He's a local boy convicted
of drug charges.
He got released from
prison a couple weeks ago.
Is he a suspect?
Right now I just
want to talk to him.
So I'm finished?
For now, Levi. Thank you.
Thanks, Sheriff. Thank you.
So, your mother's resting comfortably.
She just fell asleep.
That's good.
I would like to
see my brother now.
Come on.
I'm sorry.
First time in an elevator?
Of course not. Our
house has two.
Here he is.
You have five minutes, okay?
Then I need to take him back.
Thank you, doctor.
Levi, this is Daniel.
Daniel.
Hello, Daniel.

Our mother gave you a fine name.
You will grow to be a good man.

Grace:

that you were so close
to the Millers.

Well, as close as an
Englisher can be.

The doctor mentioned that
they were ultraconservative
- even for Amish.

- Mm.

Swartzentrubers.

They can't even
marry other Amish.

They have to marry
within their own sect.

Wow, that's so strict.

I remember when

Levi was a young boy
and I used to

share books with him.

He absolutely loved.

"Harold and the Purple Crayon."

That was allowed?

Well, I think that Claire knew
he had a more inquisitive mind
than most boys his age.

Abraham, though, he

didn't want Levi

to read anything but the Bible,
so he came over here one
day and told me to stop.

Becky:

members of their church
already at his house today.

Mmm.

They take great

care of each other,

and I'm sure they're over

there cooking and cleaning,

feeding the animals,

watching the children.

No, we took the kids over to
Claire's sister's house.

- Rose?- Mm-hmm.

And Claire knew about it?

It was her idea.

Claire hasn't spoken to her
sister in over ten years.

They used to be so close,
and then Rose married
outside the sect
and the family shunned her.

I couldn't imagine never
talking to you again.

(Knocking on door)

What're you doing?

You scared me.

I just decided to
have some dessert outside,
watch the moon come up.

Becky, I really wish that you
wouldn't go out this late at night,
not when there's that
crazy guy running around.

It's a scary situation.

Do you ever get scared?

Yeah, every day.

Hey, look,

what happened to the Miller
family was terrible,
and I know that you're worried,
but they're gonna catch this guy
and they're gonna put him away
so that he can't
hurt anyone else.

But in the meantime, will you just
promise me that you'll stay close
so that me and Grandma don't
have to keep worrying?

Are you going back?

You know what? It's late.

I think we should talk
about it...

I heard you guys talking.

I know it's time for

you to reenlist.
They gave me a little extra time
because of Grandma's heart attack.
- So...- What're you gonna do?
Honey, they really need
me over there.
And we need you here.
(Horse whinnying)
Elizabeth, you know the
Millers as well as anyone.
Had they talked to you lately
about people making threats,
anything like that?
No, not at all.
But, you know, they're
not much for talking.
Well, Levi's alibi checked out.
He was at the
blacksmith when it happened.
You couldn't possibly think
that Levi...
No, but we have to
check everyone.
And speaking of which,
is Becky home yet?
We'd like to speak to her
as well if you don't mind.
She's still at school.
I'll have one of my deputies
swing by in the next day or so.
Whatever we can
do to help, Sheriff.
Any luck tracking down that
Owen Peterson guy?
No, but I wanted to
mention something.
It rained the night
before the murder,
and we found some
muddy footprints
which I believe belong
to our killer.
Where?
In the field behind

your property.
We're constantly patrolling
that area,
but keep your doors locked.
Okay.

Did Becky say which friend
she was studying
with after school?
She's doing a project with Lilly.
She said she'd be
home for dinner.
All right.

Voicemail:

Leave a message.
- I'll get back to you.
- Hey, it's me.
Just wondering if you're on
your way home for dinner.
Give me a call.
(Whimpering)
(gasps)
Hey, buddy. Are you lost?
Now I know why Becky's been
sneaking food out here, huh?
Whew. You scared me.
So, you've met.
Yeah, maybe we should
call the shelter and, uh,
see if anyone's looking for him.
Already did. He's
officially homeless.
You missed dinner.
I left a couple of messages.
Yeah, I turned off my
phone so I could study.
Look, Becky, this is exactly
what I was talking about,
about staying in close touch.
We didn't know where you were.
I'm not a kid anymore, Grace.
I can take care of myself just
fine when you're not around.
Okay, but this is different.

There's a dangerous
manrunning around,
and Grandmareally doesn't
needanything else
- to worry about.- I'm sorry.
I didn't meanto
make anybody worry.
(Horse whinnying)
Morning.
Whoa. You have a dog now.
Uh, apparently. No
one's claimed him.
Ah. Animals knowwhen
they're wanted.
This one will be happyto
stay here for awhile.
(Laughs)
How's your mother?
She and Danielcome home soon.
Ah, wonderful.
Well, I'll, uh... I'll
come by and say hello
if that's okay, when
they get settled.
I'd like that.
For my... for my mother.
Yeah.
I, uh, noticedthat
your medical bag
was falling apart.
This shouldhold your
thingsmore securely.
It has compartments within.
You made this, Levi?
From the woodof a maple tree.
- Abraham taught
me.- It's beautiful.
I... I don't knowwhat to say.
Thank you.
For all thatyou've
done for us...
this makes us even.
Even? I thought it was a gift.
No.

No, that... that
wouldn't be proper
for me to give you a gift.
Right. Um, okay,
then we're even.
Okay then.
A sad day, Levi.
At least Abraham is no longer
part of this sinful world.
But a man should live long
enough to raise his children.
Abraham would've wished to do so.
It is your duty to be a father
to the little ones now
to help your mother.
A duty I willingly accept.
It would be a great comfort
to your mother, Levi,
if you were to
select a good frau.
Most Amish men your age already
have a wife and children.
My daughter Zillah
knows what it takes
to run a
Swartzentruber household.
A sad day, Claire,
but Abraham is with God now.
Thank you, Zillah.
Levi, if there is
anything I can do
to help bring comfort to
your family,
I hope that you'll call on me.
We have been blessed by
many from the church
who have given their help.
And knowing you since
we were children
has been a blessing for me.
I must see to my mother.
Oh, please, let me.
- God's will.- God's will.
Hello, Levi.

Grace.

Hi, Claire.

Grandma sent
this from the family.
She said she wishes she
could be here herself,
but she wanted me to tell
you how sorry we are.

Thank you, Grace.

- (Baby fussing)- Ooh.

He's not feeling well.

Really? Oh. What does
the doctor say?

I have not spoken to the doctor.

Would you come tomorrow
to see what is

wrong with my Daniel?

Absolutely. First
thing in the morning.

It's time for us to begin.

There will be no English
spoken here today.

My mother and I thank
you for coming.

Sorry for your loss.

Thank you.

Grandma, what're you doing?

You're supposed to
be taking it easy.

Well, this is my idea of
physical therapy, honey.

It does my heart good to
cook for you girls.

Uh-huh.

- Where's Becky?-

Uh, she's out back
putting some boxes in her
car for a school project.

Hmm. She's really buckling
down this year.

- I'm impressed.- Yeah.

She's volunteering more
than ever at the church
with the, uh, prison ministry.

Prison ministry?
They write letters to the
inmates to cheer 'em up.
Oh, nice. She's just got
some criminals as pen pals?
Don't worry. I spoke
to Pastor Bruce.
It's kinda like
community service.
Oh, breakfast bacon,
the most important
bacon of the day.
- Ooh.- I am gonna pretend
I didn't see that.
Hey, Dusty likes bacon, too.
- Dusty?- Uh, yeah,
like what they call you when
you're in Afghanistan...
Dust off flight medic.
He'll be like a reminder for
us when you have to go back.
- I like it.- Dusty.
It's perfect.
(Baby crying)
We tried tincture of
fennel seed for colic,
but it didn't help.
Yeah, I'm not so
sure this is colic.
Claire, after you feed
Daniel, how do you hold him?
The same as all my babes.
I want to try something.
Come here. Hi, sweetie.
I know. I know. I know.
Shh. Shh. Shh. Shh. Shh. Shh.
Did either of you get
any sleep last night?
(Laughs)
Not much.
Why don't you go get some rest?
I'll keep an eye on him.
Danke.
Shh. Shh. I know.

See, this is what I
love about babies.
The little guys only
cry for a reason.
Find the reason,
you stop crying.
Wish the rest of the
world made that much sense.
He's sleeping?
Shh.
I think I know what's going on.
And if I'm right, everybody around
here will be sleeping better.
We need to work on your
brother's social skills.
I stand corrected.
The women of our church keep
us very well-fed.
I prefer the ones with the
little chocolate pieces.
Thank you.
So it must be nice
having your aunt around here
- after so long? - Yes.
She's sweet.
Oh, it works very well, Levi.
I'm gonna be the envy of all the
other medics when I go back.
So you're going back to the war?
Yeah, I think so.
You know, they really
need me over there.
But, hey, I'm happy to have
made a friend while I was back.
We are not friends, Grace.
We can't be friends.
(Clears throat)
- Bishop Weaver. Good
morning. - What are you doing here?
We will care for this child.
You are not needed.
I think that's for
Claire to decide.
He's sleeping.

Bishop Weaver.
Rose Fisher? You must go.
Our people will tend to
Claire and this family.
She is Swartzentruber.
You are not.
I am aware of who and what I am.
I will see Abraham's wife now.
My mother is sleeping.
This is the first
rest she's had in days.
Levi, Abraham has been
gone ten days now.
You will tell your aunt
and this English woman to leave.
Rose has been a great
help in our time of need,
and Grace saved my mother's life.
Tomorrow, I will send my daughter to
live here until your mother heals.
She knows what it takes to
run a Swartzentruber household.
I will make lunch while
I still can.
Thank you, Rose.
I know he's your bishop,
but I don't like that guy.
It's hard to be sure,
but I'd say he doesn't care
much for you, either.

Grace:

what was there?
Gosh, it's been so
long, I don't...
Huh. Well, is
anything else missing?
Do you think this has anything
to do with the robberies
that the sheriff was
telling you about?
Didn't Grandpa keep a collection of
fishing lures there?
He always said those lures would

fetch a pretty penny.

That's so strange.

(Gasps) I remember

what was there.

- What?- It was an antique
mirror from my dresser.

It had those sweet little
drawers underneath.

You remember, it was in
the house forever.

- Mm.- Grace, what is going on?

Why would somebody want to
take those things?

You know, I should call
the sheriff.

All right. Thank you, Sheriff.

I will.

Bye-bye.

Well, they said that they'll send
someone over a little bit later.

- Thanks.- Yeah.

So I have to head into town
to get a few things for Claire.

You want to join me?

Do you think I'm afraid to stay
alone in my own home, Grace?

No, of course not. I just thought
you might like a change of scenery.

You are not fooling anybody.

But you just happen to
be right, too.

I am getting a
bit of cabin fever.

Rose:

more trouble to your family.

This is not my wish, Rose.

Nor mine, but your
kinder miss you.

They will be happy to come home.

We will be very
sad to see you go.

You've been a great help.

I will walk into

town to call my Henry.
He'll come tomorrow.
I'm sorry we have no phone.
We have learned lately it
can be a blessing in need.
- God's will.- God's will.
I think I know why Claire's
baby's struggling.
Is that why we're going to town?
Well, that, plus
your cabin fever.
- So, how's Levi?- I
don't understand.
You and Claire can be friends,
but Levi and I can't.
He said that?
"We are not friends, Grace.
We cannot be friends."
Well, that was no ordinary
basket he gave you.
So?
- Wait! Turn!- What is it?

Elizabeth:

Just wait here.
I'll handle this.
Okay.
Hey, there.
- Hey.- Hey.
Something wrong, Deputy Small?
No, no. Just talking with
Becky here.
Oh, okay, well, you mind telling
me why you pulled her over?
Well, the sheriff asked
me to talk to her
about what had happened over at your
neighbors' place the other night.
Okay, so you're just chatting
with her out here in the
middle of the street,
embarrassing her in front
of half the town?
It's all right.

I already told him I
didn't see anything.
Okay, she said she
didn't see anything.
Do you have any more questions?
No. No, ma'am. We're all good.
You folks take care now.
You, too.
Hey, you okay?
I told you, I'm fine.
What did he ask you?
- I gotta go.- (engine starts)
Becky.
It's called
infant gastroesophageal reflux.
It's actually common in preemies.
And what does this
long word mean?
(Chuckles)
Just think of it as
baby heartburn.
See, Daniel's little throat
muscles aren't developed enough
to keep the stomach acid down.
That's why it's very important that
after you feed him,
you hold him upright for at
least 30 minutes, okay?
What about at night when
he needs to sleep?
Oh, that's what this is for.
It's called an infant
sleeping wedge.
It'll let Daniel
lie safely at an angle
so that the stomach acids don't
come up the wrong way.
You know all this, but you
have no children of your own.
No, but four years of
nursing school,
six years in the field,
the Army made sure I
was well-trained.

Remember, 30 minutes.

Elizabeth:

might have anything to do
with whoever attacked
the Millers?

Have you found that
Peterson boy yet?

Let's not get ahead of
ourselves, Elizabeth.

Try to make me a list of
everything that's missing
and I'll get right on it.

Sheriff, I don't even
know what all is out here.

How am I gonna make a list?

Just do your best as
soon as you can.

- All right.- Appreciate it.

Oh, by the way, Deputy Small
told me what happened in town.

You're right, it was
neither the time
nor the place to speak
to your sister.

- It won't happen
again.- Thank you.

Hi.

Hi.

Oh, I'm so sorry about today.

I think I was just worried.

I'm sorry, too.

Um, what did the sheriff say
about the stuff that's missing?

Well, they're gonna look
into it, so...

(phone rings)

Sorry.

Is something wrong?

I just need to take
care of something.

You want some help?

It's just school stuff.

Okay. Becky, wait.

Look, I don't know what happened
with the deputy today,
whatever it was.

You know that you can
trust me, right,
no matter how long I'm gone?
And you go and do whatever
you need to do,
but whenever you're ready to
talk, honey, I'm here, okay?
Okay.

(Sighs)

- Aunt Rose! - Levi.

Levi, hello!

Come, sit down.

Your lunch is ready.

I hope that you're hungry.

Thank you, Zillah.

How long will your parents be able
to do without you at home, Zillah?

Oh, my father told me to

stay for as long as I want.

Rose, my father told me that

there's no reason for you to stay.

He says that you must go back to
your own family and your own church.

I return to my family tomorrow.

My father says because you
are not Swartzentruber,

we should not be

eating with you.

It was not a decision made
easily, Zillah.

Uh, yes, but my
father has said that...

Perhaps you should not speak so freely
on matters you do not understand.

Let us pray.

Hey, there. Is Claire around?

She is busy with the babe.

Yeah, that's why I came by.

I just wanted to see how
the little guy was doing.

The babe is good.

I'm sorry, I don't think we
got to properly meet.
You were at the funeral, right?
You're the bishop's daughter?
Yes, I am Zillah Weaver.
- I'm Grace.- Nice to meet you.
Your basket... where
did you get it?
Levi made it for me.
Isn't it nice?
I will care for this family now.
You are not needed here.
(Door slams)
Levi?
Zillah.
So this is where you
come to hide.
No, I was...
Is something wrong?
Everyone is asleep.
I wanted to show you something.
Show me what?
Well, when my father told
me I'd be living here,
my mother and I spent all day
sewing this beautiful new
nightdress.
- Zillah.- It's pink. Look.
Zillah, please.
Do you not want to see?
You should go.
I have waited so long for you.
I wish for us to be
husband and wife.
My father says that we can
be married right away.
You should not say such things.
Why not?
I do not love you, Zillah.
But, Levi, I could
have anyone in our church.
Any man would be very
happy to be with me.
Then you should choose another.

It's that Englisher.
You have feelings
for her, don't you?
There's nothing between us.
- Yes, you do.- No, please.
Please go.
What is this?
Such things aren't
allowed, Levi!
- They are only books.-
They are of the world!
Yes.
Yes, they are, and I read them
because they fill
me with such ideas.
There are so
many different places,
so many different kinds
of people,
more than you could ever imagine.
Zillah, it would
take your breath away.
My father will
want to know of this.
Do what you think is right.
Now, please go.
Go!
I thought the barn was on fire.
I almost called the
fire department.
What are you doing?
You are an Englisher.
- You would not
understand.- You know what?
You say that a lot, like
it explains something.
A long time ago,
people used to look
up at the night sky.
They would see shapes of strange
creatures and great men,
and they thought they
lived up there.
What do you think, Grace?

Is that possible?
I think they were myths.
Because we know better now.
In my church, we
count our blessings.
Shouldn't knowledge be
a blessing, too?
Yeah. Is that what... is
that what you believe?
I started to read with
Elizabeth after my father died
and my mother remarried.
She opened my eyes to
a whole new world.
But for Abraham...
there could be no other world.
He was a good man...
Very strict.
And then Elizabeth gave
me my first book.
I ran home to show my mother.
When Abraham saw
it, he burned it.
He burned it?
- That's terrible.-
He was protecting me.
- You love these books,
Levi.- We have rules, Grace.
If I don't accept them,
I will be banned by the church.
I will be shunned.
Levi, let me keep the
books for you.
Give them to someone that
will love them.
- There they are!- Nana! Levi!
It will be good for your kinder
to be home again where
they belong.

Claire:

to return to yours.
(Albert laughs)

Rose:

me that the cousins
played and worked well together.
- This is good.- Mm-hmm.
Who knows when they will
see each other again?
It's okay.
(No audible dialogue)
Zillah, what is this?
I want to go home, too.
Already?
We can drop you on our way.
I cannot go with you.
Levi, will you drive me?
Your mother is feeling better?
Much better. Thank you.
Her sister is gone, hmm?
And the Englisher?
You must see to
your family, Levi,
and not look to outsiders.
Perhaps he does not have enough
time to take care of his family
because he's too
busy reading his books.
Is this true?
I have no books except the Bible.
I have seen them, Father.
He has them in a secret
room in the barn,
books and all sorts of things.
Levi, tell me the truth.
Did my daughter see these things?
Yes, but I got rid of
them after Zillah reminded me
how wrong it was to
own such books.
You should know right from wrong
without the help of
my daughter, Levi.
I am very sorry, Bishop.
You have confessed your sin
and rid yourself of
the evil things.

We will speak of it no more.
Thank you, Bishop.
Come along, Zillah. Your mother
will be glad of your help.
Levi!
Was ist das?
A telephone?
- Is this yours?- Yes.
What are you doing with this
forbidden instrument on your person?
In case of an emergency like the
day my stepfather was killed.
Do you have so little faith
you think God is not able to
take care of such emergencies?
I prayed to God that day, Bishop.
I prayed for my mother.
All I know is that without
Grace Conner,
I would have lost my
mother and baby brother, too.
No. No, this is too much.
You must repent!
I will expect your confession
before the congregation on Sunday,
and you will destroy this
thing immediately.
(Cow lowing)
Excuse me? How did
you get over here?
All right, you know what?
We will feed a stray dog,
but you gotta go back.
- Sorry. Nothing
personal.- (lows)
That's a good girl.
You're doing very good.
Why do you have Jacob?
Jacob?
- Sarah named her.- A-ha.
Well, Miss Jacob here was
in my front yard.
I don't know, there must be a
break in the fence somewhere.

(Rainfall)

Let's get her into the barn.

Come on.

- You take good care of her.-

She is God's creature.

I hope she wasn't too

much trouble.

You know, until

this man is caught,

you shouldn't be out alone.

Eh, I had a homesick

cow in my yard.

Since you don't have a telephone,

I didn't have much of a choice.

(Thunder)

Grace?

Sorry. It was just the...

the thunder.

It's, uh... whew.

- Is this from the war?- Yeah.

You know, mostly I'm fine.

Sometimes something like

that happens

or I'll have a

nightmare or something.

And you still want to go back?

I know you don't understand.

I miss my family, but I miss

my team over there, too.

They really need me.

And you?

What do you need?

I save lives over there.

It turns out you save

lives here, too.

We probably shouldn't be

like this, right?

Those are my words to say.

I guess.

(Gunshot)

That was a gunshot. Was

that from the house?

Levi:

What happened? Are
you all right?
We are not hurt, but only
by the grace of God.
Although there's nowa hole
in the kitchen floor.
- What?- Tell them, Albert.
I found it today.
Where did you find it, Albert?
I was climbingthe apple
tree bythe back fence.
I looked downand saw
it in the weeds.
- Did you think it
was a toy?- No.
Then why did you bringthis
thing that killsinto our home?
I wanted it in casethe
bad man came back.
Aye.
It's okay. It's okay.
Okay, so you staywith the gun.
I'm gonna go homeand
call the sheriff.
I don't like youwalking
alone in the storm.
I'm not leaving that
gunwithout adult supervision,
and we can't askyour
mom to oversee it,
so unlesyou're hiding a phone
somewhere in here, I gotta go.
Did the boysee anybody else
aroundwhen he found it?
He said it wasjust lying there.
It's a .38,same
caliber as the gun
that was used to
kill Abraham Miller.
Three rounds have been fired.
Counting the onethat went off
in the kitchen tonight,
that'd be right.
Can you check itfor prints?

We'll run a ballistics check,
but this gun has been
down in a wet field
and now all these people
have put their hands on it.
Deputy Small will drive this over
to Lexington to the lab
and we'll have our
boys check it out.
Thank you.
And, Grace, how about I
give you a ride home?
That'd be great, thanks.

Grace:

the ride, Sheriff.
Oh, I wanted to show you
something before you go, Grace.
Look familiar?
- Uh, no.- Owen Peterson,
that local boy I was
telling you about.
He just got out of prison and
now he's vanished.
So you still think he did it?
I don't know for sure,
but if he wasn't mixed
up in something,
I think he would've
turned up by now.
Well, obviously, his
prints are in the system.
- If you get a match on
the gun, then... Exactly.
Meantime, you see
anybody with this mug,
- you let me know.- Will do.
Hey, here, let me
get that for you.
Oh, hey. Oh, thank you.
- There you go.- (chuckles)
That's good, thanks.
- Looks like the sun finally
decided to come out.- Yeah.

Something tells me you
weren't just here
to help me with my groceries and
chat about meteorology.
You got me.
You actually saved me a trip.
The sheriff asked me to
come down and let you know
ballistics matched on the
gun found by the Amish boy.
So it's the murder weapon.
They also pulled a partial print
off one of the
bullets in the chamber.
Did the sheriff mention
anything to you
about this fella Owen Peterson?
Did you find him?
No, but he's around.
How do you know?
Turns out he's
been writing letters
to a bunch of folks down
at the church,
some kind of program for...
Yeah, the prison ministry.
- Yeah, that's the
one.- Yeah, I know it.
Yeah, Peterson's
been writing these letters,
talking about how he can't
wait to have a fresh start.
This fella Peterson,
if he is the killer,
good chance he's
gonna stick around here
and try to get as much money
together before he skips town.
Do you think that's the one
that stole my grandma's things?
Hard to say. Yeah, hard to say.
Well...
I'm cold.
Keep her warm, Albert.

We'll be home soon.
There's the Conner's driveway.
You see? Almost there.
Hyah!
(Tires screeching)
Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!
Whoa.
Take the reins, Albert.
Wait here.
Grace?
Grace?
Grace.
I thought I heard you
moving around.
How you feeling, honey?
Mm. I'm okay, Grandma.
Grace, you gave us quite
a scare last night.
Yeah, well, nothing's broken.
Just a few bumps and bruises.
I'll be okay.
It was Levi's buggy, wasn't it?
He was taking Sarah
and Albert home.
He had the children with him?
It's okay. Nobody was
hurt, thanks to you.
Oh, my...
I... I couldn't even see him.
Why doesn't he have
any reflectors?
Swartzentrubers don't use them.
Believe it or not, they
consider them too decorative.
Decor... that
is completely ridiculous.
Well, you can tell him yourself.
Yeah, well, I will,
next time I see him.
He's here.
He has been all night.
- Hey.- Grace.
You are well.
- Yeah.- That is good.

I will get the horses
and I will pull your
carout of the ditch,
and then I will fix the fence.
That way the cows, they won't
bother youanymore and...
How are Albert and Sarah?
They were frightened.
I'm sure. I'm so sorry.
- It's not your fault.-
Levi, I don't understand.
Why don't you havereflectors
on that thing?
You don't want to drive a
caror have electricity, fine.
But reflectors?
You're puttingthose
children in danger,
and I know how
muchyou love them.
'Tis not my placeto
question this.
I saw the carcoming last night.
It was coming so fast.
I knew that youcouldn't
stop in time.
All that I could
thinkabout wasdie kinder.
I'm questioning many things.
What is to becomeof us, Grace?
- What do you mean?- I...
I care for you so much.
But it would meanl
leave the church.
No, Levi. I would
neverlet you do that.
I would never let youchoose
me over your family.
But you care for me.
Yes.
Now that we know this...
No, now that we know this,
you need to go home, Levi,
and I need to re-enlistand

go back to Afghanistan.
Good morning, Bishop.
Good morning, Bishop.
Zillah.
I need to speak with you, Levi.
You and Zillah are to be
wed in two week's time.
What?
We make the announcement
on Sunday.
No, Bishop, I...
I do not want to marry
your daughter.
You should have
thought of that before.
Before what?
She has already told
me what happened.
The two of you bundled one
night she was here.
Bundled? That's not true.
Zillah!
Tell him the truth.
Oh, Levi, please don't
abandon me now.
Not after all the things that
you said that night.
Bishop, your daughter is
not telling the truth.
I know for a fact she
speaks the truth.
You told me yourself.
You said your rid yourself
of those books
after she came to your
room in the barn.
You cannot deny it.
She came to my room in
the barn, yes.
She wanted to, yes.
But I never...
I will now allow my
daughter to be disgraced.
I have had my eye on you for

some time, Levi Troyer.
I have seen how restless you are.
Do you think the church will take
your word over my daughter's?
I do not know what the
church will believe,
but I know the truth,
and the truth is I
did not do this!
You must pray, Levi,
pray that God will reconcile you
to being a faithful husband
to the innocent girl against
whom you have sinned.
I will pray, Bishop.
I will pray that Zillah will come
forward and make this right.
You will confess your sin,
or you will be
put under the Meidung.
You will be shunned.
I will not confess to a
sin I did not commit.
Two weeks, Levi! Two weeks!
And you will confess! And
you will be married!
I can't tell you how glad I am
to come to town and not
have to see a doctor.
Just don't overdo it.
Well, I could say the
same about you.
Oh, I'm fine.
I just got a lot on my mind.
Are those
your grandfather's lures?
Come here for a second, Grandma.
- Hey, there. - Can I help you?
Yeah, I'm wondering about those
fishing lures in the window.
- They look pretty old. -
They're antiques.
The young woman who
brought them in

said they belonged to
her grandfather.
She seemed quite upset,
but she said she needed
the money, so...
Would you like to see them?
Actually, do you have any
antique mirrors about so big?
It's funny you should
ask about a mirror.
That same young woman brought
one in just a few days later.
I think you're gonna like it.
Something like that?
Oh.

Voicemail:

Leave a message.
I'll get back to you. Thanks.
Becky, it's me. Where are you?
I know you're
getting these messages.
Call me back right away.
I did not do these things that
Zillah accuses me of.
Please believe me.
I do believe you,
but the Meidung...
If you are put under the ban,
the rest of us have no choice
but to observe the
bishop's decision.
I know.
- Even you. - How can
I abandon my own?
But how can I ignore the Meidung?
If I am shunned, I
will not be allowed
to take the children to church.
My friends will not speak to me,
they will not buy our crops
or the baskets we take to market.
How can I feed your
brother and sister

without the money we make?
We must have faith that
the truth will come out.
And if it does not?
Then you must obey the Meidung.
You must shun me.

Grace:

Small, this is Grace Conner.
I'm looking for the sheriff.
Okay, well do you have any
idea when he'll be back?
Can you just tell him that I think
he was right about Owen Peterson
and that I really need him to come
out here as soon as possible?

- Thank you so much.

- All right.

What is it that you're
not telling me?

Do you remember those letters
that Becky was
writing through the ministry?

Well, they were going to an
inmate named Owen Peterson.

Pretty soon they were writing back
and forth directly to one another,
and this is actually from him.

Listen to this.

"I just found out that they're
releasing me early."

When I get out, we'll
finally meet face-to-face.

"I can't wait to see
you, sweet Becky."

And apparently Peterson
was released

just before the Millers
were attacked,

and the sheriff thinks
that he was in the
area at the time.

And then on top of that,
Deputy Small told me

that they found Peterson's
fingerprint
on one of the bullets in the gun
that was used to kill Abraham.
Even if Becky was helping him,
after she heard that he'd
shot Abraham and Claire...
You'd think she'd tell us,
unless he threatened her.
Do you think he got her to
sell the lures and the mirror?
I don't know, but I
just want her home
so that we can help
her out of this mess.
This is my fault.
I should've been here.
She needed me.
Oh, no, Grace. Please, no.
Grandma, I want you to
go over to the Miller's
and stay with Levi and Claire
until I get all
this settled here.
No. I'm not leaving you
here alone.
Hey, that's an order.
(Sighs)
Becky! Becky, are you home?
- Becky? - Grace.
Okay, Becky, you need to
come here right now, quickly.
Grace, no. I'm helping Owen get
out of here right now.
Owen is not who you think he is.
He has done terrible things.
I swear I didn't do anything.
- Don't... Owen didn't
attack the Millers.
Honey, his fingerprints were
on the bullet, okay?
I talked to Deputy Small. The sheriff
is on his way here right now.
- You told Deputy

Small?-Of course I did.
He's dirty, Grace.
He's a drug dealer and
a blackmailer.
Owen was working for
him when he got arrested.
You dealt drugs for Small?
I did.
I was an addict, but Becky's
letters helped me change.
I'm all done with that.
She helped me on the inside,
and now she's still helping me.
But your fingerprints were
on the bullet.
Small is lying.
He was waiting for
Owen when he got out,
told him that he had to
keep working for him,
said that Owen owed him \$10,000.
Owen didn't have that kind of
money, so I had to help him.
Is that why you were selling
Grandma's things?
I'm sorry, Grace. I had to.
Small said that if he didn't get his
money, he was gonna hurt Grandma.
After what happened at the
Miller's, I knew that he would.

Small:

To be honest, it was
never my intention.
I didn't expect the old
Amish man to jump me.
But since you made it so clear
that Owen here is done selling,
there's nothing that
would make me happier
than to pin a murder on
three on him.
Leave us alone. We
already paid you.

I'm afraid money is no longer the issue here, kiddo, not since your sister decided to get in the middle of it. Now it's nothing personal, just not a big fan of witnesses. You can't kill all three of us. It would be impossible to explain. Oh, is it? How about this? I got your call, so I drove out to investigate. I heard shots, and I came in and found that Owen had shot you two ladies with this. Look familiar, Owen? No? It should. It's registered in your name. Then he pointed his gun at me and I shot him with my service pistol. How's that sound? Sounds like I chose a good time to come for a visit. - Whoa.- Levi! Don't move! Don't move. Trust me, I know how to use this thing. Roll over. Roll over! You guys all right? It's over, okay? You're gonna need a sling for that shoulder. I'll be okay. I, uh, have to take Becky downtown to make a statement. What are you thinking? I'm thinking I'm not a very good Swartzentruber, but I've known this for some time now. Levi, you are a good man. Ah, but I have rebelled against

many of our rules.

When the man who killed
Abraham was threatening me,
my heart was not full
of forgiveness.

I understand now why Abraham fought
to save the life of my mother.

Even though this is not our way,
I must fight to protect the
lives of my family.

And I've got feelings for
an Englisher.

I... I do love the
people of my church,
but I can no longer follow
their rules.

So you're leaving the church?

Mmm. I am.

And your family?

I don't know.

I don't know.

- Here you go.- Thank you.

Becky and I had a
long talk this afternoon.

- Good.- About you.

- Oh.- We wanna tell
you how we feel.

Elizabeth:

joined the Army,
your parents didn't try
to stop you,
and neither did I.

I think we all kind of understood
that you were
looking for something,
something that you didn't
think you could find here.

Grandma, I...

I know you have
to answer that email.

Before you make a decision,
I'd like you to
consider that maybe

whatever you're looking for
could be right
herein front of you.
What Grandma is trying to say
is that she wants you to stay,
and I want you to stay,
and Dusty wants you to stay.
So, it's settled.
So I don't get a vote? Nothing?
Sure, but it would
be three to one,
so it wouldn't matter.
Okay.
(knocking on door)
Grace.
I, uh, thought you
might like these back.
Oh, thank you.
Over there's fine.
That's a nice
slingshot you got there.
You know, maybe some day
I will grow to appreciate
your sarcasm.
I got you a present.
Ready?
What is this?
It's a library card.
I really can't wait to take
you there someday soon.
They have a lot of books.
- Thank you. - You're welcome.
So I saw Bishop
Weaver and Zillah.
They were leaving.
Oh, Zillah came to admit that
she made up her story.
She's just jealous and
she made a mistake.
So what happens?
Will she be shunned?
No. She's the bishop's daughter.
She will confess in church,
and she will be forgiven,

and life will go on.
That's ironic, isn't it?
And you, Levi?
What about you and your family?
Well, my family decided
to change to a new order.
They're going to join my Aunt
Rose and my Uncle Henry.
- And you... No.
But the rules in the new
church allow for contact
with those of different
faiths, so it's good.
It's the right
decision for all of us.
I made a decision, too,
about re-enlisting.
Yeah?
So, Dr. Allen offered me a
position at the hospital
and I think you might be
stuck with me.
- That is good.- Really?
That is very good, yes.
Yeah, that's... it's a blessing
to know that you'll be nearby
to help me find my way in
the English world.
I do know two things.
What's that?
I know that I love
you, Grace Conner.
- I love you, too.- Really?
Yeah.
Mm. Mm. Wait.
What's... what's
the second thing?
I know where to find a
book on English weddings.