

The unplanned outburst surprises everyone. Tate looks behind him while everyone looks at him. Brice sprints out of the river and down between the people on the shoreline to give his brother a big hug.

BRICE (WHISPERS IN HIS BROTHER'S EAR) (CONT'D)
Tate, I'm so glad you're here.

TATE
Hey there, little brother, long time.

He tries to brush off the water that Brice has gotten on him.

BRICE
Twelve years.

Lucy hands Brice a towel.

EXT. SHORELINE - MOMENTS LATER

Brice says good-bye to his parishioners. Tate wanders away to talk things over with Dusty. From a distance Tate watches his baby brother work his magic with the congregation. Lucy makes a little small talk and then comes over to greet him.

LUCY
Tate? That was quite an entrance you made.

TATE
I was trying to sneak in unnoticed.

LUCY
Didn't work. I'm your sister-in-law, Lucy.

TATE
Pleased to meet you, Lucy.

He awkwardly shakes her hand.

LUCY
You know, you're the reason we came out west?

TATE
Really?

LUCY
Brice wanted to find you.

TATE

Well here I am, I hope you're not disappointed?

LUCY

A little, you don't look like a famous gunfighter to me.

TATE

Too old?

LUCY

Too normal.

TATE

My gunfighting feats are grossly exaggerated.

LUCY

You speak like Brice does; but you don't look much alike?

TATE

Our mother taught us well. She used the Bible. Different fathers.

LUCY

Brice has told me a lot about her but I never met her.

TATE

She died?

LUCY

Long ago, long before I even met Brice.

TATE

How'd you meet my brother?

LUCY

He was going to the same college as my brother.

TATE

Good for him, college. Momma would have been proud. I'm proud.

LUCY

You're staying for awhile, right?

TATE

If I'm wanted?