

TATE  
Will do, Sheriff. I'll be over at  
the cafe getting something to eat.

SHERIFF  
Just don't leave town until I say  
so.

In the background the girl behind the barrel stands up. Tate tips his hat to her. She returns to the general store. The Sheriff notices Tate's gentlemanly type action and is annoyed.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)  
Get out of here.

INT. CAFE - DAY

Tate enters and takes a seat at a table in the corner. Without any fear, a WAITRESS, 22, approaches him.

WAITRESS  
We have beef stew or chicken and  
noodles.

TATE  
Beef and some biscuits.

WAITRESS  
Coffee?

TATE  
Yes.

There is another customer in the restaurant, WILSON, an old codger of a man. He's lived in town forever but no one knows where he came from. He is this town's old-timer, who knows everyone and tells everything. A fixture in the community that people just put up with even though he has no useful purpose.

X

WILSON  
I know who you are. You're the one  
who just killed The Kid. Killing  
don't seem to ruin your appetite?..  
Guess you do a lot of that. Where  
you from Tate Butler?

The waitress returns with a cup of coffee for Tate.

WAITRESS  
Don't you be bothering my  
customers, Wilson. You might scare  
him off.

WILSON

Gunfighters don't get scared off by nothing. Do they Tate Butler? You're a tough guy.

WAITRESS

You don't have to talk to him if you don't want to, Mister. He's just a nosy old gossip.

WILSON

That's not a nice thing to say about one of your regular customers.

TATE

That's OK, Miss.

She leaves and returns with a loaded plate.

TATE (CONT'D)

Thank you.

WILSON

You got nice manners... You from back east?

TATE

Indiana.

WILSON

They don't got no gunfighting in Indiana. Is that why you came out here?

TATE

Nope, I came out here for the same reasons everyone else does.

WILSON

Gold?

TATE

No, for adventure.

WILSON

Well you got a lot'a that, didn't you? Yep, it's an adventure when everyone wants to kill you.

