

SADIE

If you plan to violate me, I ask  
you not leave your seed inside of  
me.

Cam slowly turns his head to the direction of the voice. A  
CLOSE-UP of Sadie's injured face reveals her faintly in the  
darkness.

SADIE

I can't bare the thought of  
mothering your bastard child!

Cam turns back to looking into the light. He thinks for a  
moment and answers without looking in her direction.

CAM

You should be more concerned about  
drawing a breath tomorrow.

Sadie raises her hands to wipe at her face. In the dim of  
the light, you can see her hands are bound tightly,  
trembling as she wipes at her face.

Cam continues to look off into the distance. He can't look  
at what he has done.

CAM

This ain't my nature.

Sadie pulls her blood dried hair from her face.

CAM

You see, I didn't think this  
through.

Cam turns his head toward Sadie.

CAM

Having a woman has been on my mind  
for a long time. But this ain't the  
ideal situation for having got one!

Sadie has nothing but contempt at the thought of his  
considerations. In the faint glow you can see the hatred in  
her eyes.

SADIE

You murdered my husband so you can  
have me?

Cam ignores the question.

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CAM

I got an express rider coming through once a week... a stage every two?

He pauses.

CAM

I'm not sure what I'm gonna have to do with you?

After a moment he turns to speak direct to her. He points his finger at her.

CAM

But you can be assured, if I get surprised by someone, you'll be the first I turn my pistol to!

Sadie understands his warning as she sits on the floor trying to understand why this has happened.

SADIE

It don't matter. I got nothing to live for now.

Cam looks back into the lamp. He does not want to face what he has become. He begins to think out loud.

CAM

The express rider... day after tomorrow... he ain't no problem. He ain't here more than a few seconds anyhow.

Cam turns his chair so that he is facing Sadie. He leans forward in it to speak direct to her.

CAM

But that stage next week?

He pauses.

CAM

That's gonna be a problem!

He turns his chair back to the table and begins to look into the light again.

CAM

I got to think on this a spell.

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