

LOUIS

You can have mine.

He holds up his whiskey glass. Red is grateful. Before he can take it, a hand lands on his shoulder. WILLIE CR...

WILLIE

... yet. Here's one of your...

He's holding the glass he's poured for. The outlaw takes it and holds it up to the crowd before taking a drink. The alcohol burns. He searched through the swallows it all with the second. Willie takes the glass.

RE...

Now, y'all, when nothin but just one to come through. Alri...

Most remain quiet. Only a few nod their heads.

WILLIE

Ya be... Red. We see... in.

Red's eyes follow the glass over as he looks at these folks one more time before they walk away out.

TEXAS RED

... member. All this might be gon... tomorrow.

They feel his loss and know he's right as the outlaw turns away.

45

EXT. RHYTHM CLUB - NIGHT

45

As Red goes out, we hear the club music kick back in but slower than before.

CLOSE ON the door as it swings shut but it caught right before it closes. We recognize the nice shoes that kick it back open but now they are quite dirty.

OKLAHOMA KID (O.S.)

I seen ya.

On Red as he thinks he recognizes the voice. He turns around.

On the Kid as he tips his hat up to fully reveal his face.

(CONTINUED)

OKLAHOMA KID
And I knows who you is.

He grins like James Cagney. The men comes towards each other. Red wraps his arms around the Kid.

OKLAHOMA KID
Breden, ya gon git my new suit all
dirty.

Red pulls back to look at the Kid's clothes, which are already all soiled. He chuckles. It is comforting for both these men to see each other, more than they ever thought it would be.

46 EXT. BASEMENT OF BUILDING - NIGHT

46

The Kid leads Red down some steps to a dank basement.

RED
This where you been?

KID
Since last night, yeah.

The Kid watches a rat dart across the room.

KID
Roof over ya head sure is better
than nothin.

Red knows it. He finds a place to sit against the wall. The Kid moves around the small space as they talk.

RED
Sure we safe here?

KID
Woman lives upstairs says so.

The Kid smiles, mischievous.

KID
Might go see her in a while.
Already went walkin' with her last
night.

Red shakes his head, even these events haven't lessened the Kid's libido.

(CONTINUED)

RED
How ya git ahead of me? I been
movin' day in, day out.

KID
I hitched a ride.

RED
Mean ya stole one?

The Kid shrugs with little devil smile. A siren going by breaks this comfortable moment and reminds them of the danger.

RED
Can't stay here long. Either of us.

KID
I was plannin on gittin out before
the sun wakes up.

RED
Where?

KID
Cross the river.

Red is surprised at this idea.

KID
Figure things might be kinder out
west.

Red is contemplative. He thinks about his situation, that he's disconnected from Dolly and now might be saying goodbye to his friend.

RED
I don't know if there's a kind
place anywheres. For us, that is.

The Kid still moving around the room, restless, comes to a stop. The gravity in Red's words have sunk in. He sits across from his big partner.

KID
Never knows. Might could be time
for the Oklahoma Kid to become the
Oklahoma Man.

Red likes this idea, whether it will be or not.

KID

Why don't you come wit me?

The big man looks out the window where the orange glow of a nearby lamp shines through.

RED

Ain't gon leave.

(beat)

This is my state... as much as theirs.

The unspoken is that Red won't give up his ground. He won't surrender by fleeing the state. The Kid accepts it, admires it.

RED

Anyhow, how you gon make it cross that bridge without em catchin ya?

The Kid's Cagney grin returns.

KID

I ain't plannin on goin that way.

Red doesn't know what he means at first and then he thinks he does and now he sees the Kid as wilder than ever.

47

EXT. MISSISSIPPI RIVER - NIGHT

47

Red and the Kid look out at the great Mississippi, crouched behind a bush not far from the water's edge. It is wide, deep, and dark. It looks endless in the night.

RED

Might as well be the gulf of Mexico.

KID

There's 'nother side to everything.

He's crazy but hopeful. Red is afraid for him but nevertheless inspired.

The Kid takes off his jacket and hat, stashing them in the bush.

RED

I been meanin to ask.

(beat)

They been chasin hard. And all for robbin' a couple stores?

(CONTINUED)

The Kid stops in the middle of taking his shoes off.

KID
I prolly kilt that boy.

The men look at each other, knowing that if that hadn't happened, they might not be here now... or maybe they would.

RED
Ain't like they need a reason.

The Kid chuckles, a bitter sound.

KID
Sure don't.

He finishes taking his shoes off.

KID
Take these. I ain't gonna need 'em
in there.

RED
Ya will when ya git over there.

They shake hands.

RED
They won't fit nohow.

The kid ties the shoes by their laces and hangs them around his neck, behind his head.

KID
Whatcha sayin there, Red.

One last grin, a goodbye one, and then he takes off for the water. Red watches his friend disappear in the black muddy waters of the Mississippi, not sure if he'll make it or not, knowing no matter what that he will never see him again.

The river wind blows and a shiver runs down his spine, reminding him to keep on.

In the first light of day, we see a HIGHWAY PATROL car pulled up in front of a house. The PATROLMAN speaks to a woman out front about some matter but we are focused on his jacket, hanging on the driver's side door.