                    BIG HARPE (cont'd)
        acc___g along this wilder___
        road.

                    ___GFORD
            (smil___)
        Gentlemen, w___e ___reement.

Langford proffers his ha___ ___Big and Little each shake it
in turn.

                    ___RD
        Now, let___ll our ___s.
            (t___sey with hi___d
            c___d)
        May___

Langford a___ Betsey to her feet the___s them all
inside.

INT. FARRIS INN

As they enter:

                    LANGFORD
            (to Farris)
        Would you be so kind as to serve up
        those surplus eggs that you
        prepared for me? For my new friends
        and traveling companions. I will no
        longer be traveling unaccompanied
        you will be pleased to know.

Farris nods and returns to the kitchen. The men pull two
tables together and place chairs around them.

                    SUSAN
        If it's conversation you're after
        Mr. Langford, then sit yourself
        down right there.

Susan points to the seat between Little and Sally.

                    SUSAN
        Sally can talk the hind legs off a
        donkey.

                    LANGFORD
            (to Little)
        May I?

                         LITTLE HARPE
               Sit wherever you like.

                         LANGFORD
               I didn't want to sit down between
               yourself and your wife, sir. That
               would be impolite. But I'm having a
               little trouble working out who here
               belongs to who is all?

Standing up, Betsey then walks to Little.

                         BETSEY
               Well I for one don't 'belong' to no
               man. And for a certainty to no
               'one' man. When I'm with a man,
               it's because I choose to be with
               him. And if he ain't keeping me
               satisfied, well then, I simply find
               myself another man that will.

Betsey blows a kiss at Big and then kisses Little hard on
the lips, then smiles mischievously back at Big.

Farris' daughter places down food on the table. She tuts and
shakes her head disapprovingly. Langford's new traveling
companions dig in.

                         SUSAN
                    (hugging Big)
               This big hunk of man 'belongs' to
               me. 'Mostly.'

                         SALLY
                    (leaning over and grabbing
                    Little by the crotch.)
               And this big fella is mine.

The daughter of the innkeeper walks away shaking her head in
disgust as all the Harpes laugh.

Betsey sits and pats the chair between herself and Sally.

                         BETSEY
               Now Mr. Langford, sit yourself down
               here and tell me, are you married?

                                                        FADE TO: