Missy begins to sob in her handkerchief, Jim excuses himself.

> JIM
> Excuse me ma'am.

START

Jim walks out on the front porch where Sally sits in a wooden rocker, hugging her rag doll. She stares straight ahead with no emotion, several books sit next to her on a side table. Jim picks up the titles and looks them over.

> JIM (CONT'D)
> Flower Fables and Little Women, you
> like to read?

Sally nods with a sad face and tears streaming.

> JIM (CONT'D)
> Louisa May Alcott. You like her
> don't ya?

> SALLY
> Daddy was going to read these to me.

Sally's lip trembles and and she takes a big deep gasp. Jim takes a knee beside her, and postures as if to change the subject.

> JIM
> I like reading too; got lots n lots
> of books.

Sally nods but wrinkles her brow.

> SALLY
> You do?

> JIM
> Sure, I'd bet I even got one you
> been wanting to read.

> SALLY
> Do you have The Notorious Jumping
> Frog of Calavaras County? I love
> frogs.

> JIM
> Why that's a mouth full, and yes I
> certainly do.

Sally smiles

> SALLY
> My pa reads to me every night.

Sally's smile turns upside down.

> SALLY (CONT'D)
> Or he did.

                         JIM
               Tell ya what Miss. Sally. I'll
               bring you a couple of my favorite
               books, as soon as I get a chance.
               Sure as I'm hat in hand.

                         SALLY
               Really, I wish my pa could see them.

                         JIM
               Oh, he's watchin. From heaven above
               now. He's an angel with you at all
               times ladybug.

Jim rubs the top of his head, smiles at her and touches her
cheek.

                         JIM (CONT'D)
               They tell me your pa was hero in the
               war.

                         SALLY
               He was a soldier.

Jim smiles and looks bashful.

                         JIM
               Sounds like a hero to me.

STOP   EXT. OLIVE RANCH BARN -- DAY

Jim and Frankie are loading up their horses, readying for
the hunt of Will's killers. Frankie disappears into the
barn.

                         JIM
               Frankie; grab me one of those
               Winchesters, make it a newer one.

                         FRANKIE
               There's a scatter gun in here, want
               it?

                         JIM
               Sure, why not?

                         RED
               When y'all headin out?

Red approaches Jim, Jim is holding a small fuming cigar
between his teeth.

                         RED (CONT'D)
               You didn't get that cigar from Frankie
               did ya?

                         JIM
               Yeah, why?