

KATHERINE - SIDES

They step out into the dark, lit only by a full moon and a lantern hanging from the front door of the church.

KATHERINE

I watched the spectacle in the street this afternoon. I hope you were not badly injured.

CLAY

What did you want to tell me?

KATHERINE

I have spoken with the newspaper. The man there has a story about the injustice done to us.

She lets the words linger, making Clay wonder where she's going next.

KATHERINE

The article is on hold. He is waiting on my request. I believe it would be a more effective story for the readers if it ended with some kind of action from their sheriff.

He's had enough of this long-winded way of telling him what to do.

CLAY

I'll take that into consideration.

He moves to the door.

KATHERINE

Sheriff.

He reluctantly gives her a moment more.

KATHERINE

I have given up my companion. This means I will be looking for a new one soon.

She says it with an odd sense of seduction.

CLAY

My wife is expecting me.

Clay goes inside before she can say anything more.