

TRIVERS AND SARAH #2 - SIDES

On the edge of the village, Sarah sees him. Jack stands facing the desert, a bandage wrapped around his right hand and a gun in his left. He aims at a cactus rose and fires, misses. She winces at the sound of the bullet and then approaches as he reloads. He raises the gun and is about to fire, but he feels her presence and lowers it.

SARAH

I can't believe they saved you.

TRIVERS

You saved me. As much as anyone.

He can't look at her while he says it. He turns the chamber of the gun.

SARAH

You should rest.

TRIVERS

We'll leave tomorrow.

SARAH

It's safe here, Jack.

Travers: I don't care about safety.

TRIVERS

They don't want us around any longer than we need to be. And we've got no reason to cause them trouble.

Beat.

SARAH

And where will we go?

TRIVERS

We'll find a town.

SARAH

And then another?

Beat.

SARAH

Until you find her.

He aims fast and fires all the bullets. He doesn't hit his target once. He holds the empty weapon in his hand, awkwardly, frustrated, but determined.

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SARAH

I don't know what she did to you,  
Jack. But is it worth all th-

TRAVERS

She caused me pain you couldn't  
know.

His words silence her. He starts to load more bullets into  
the gun.

TRAVERS

Come with me or don't. Makes no  
difference.

He forces himself to look at her and for a brief moment,  
it's clear that it does make a difference. She sees it.

SARAH

I will.

He turns and fires. She walks away.