CAM
They’s a pump out back for your water. It’s two bits charge to fill your barrel!

The prospector looks toward the back of the trading post and starts toward the pump.

36 INT. TRADING POST - LATER 36

The prospector is now inside the trading post looking around.

PROSPECTOR
Looks like you’re bout out of business?

CAM
My freight company went out of business a year ago.

The prospector continues to look around.

CAM
But, I get a few things from the stage and people passing by. You got anything you’d like to barter on?

The prospector starts to brag.

PROSPECTOR
Friend, I got a wagon full of mining supplies out there to sell... but not here!

CAM
Not here?

PROSPECTOR
No... not unless you’re willing to pay me top dollar?

CAM
Oh... I can pay!

Cam starts walking toward a desk and takes out a box.

CAM
I got paper money and silver. I even not a couple of nuggets.

PROSPECTOR
I can get $20 for a good mining pick up in the mountains.

Cam stops dead in his tracks and looks surprised.

CAM
$20? Why, I only sell them for $3 here?

PROSPECTOR
That’s what I’m talking about. I got this load together in Memphis. Only a dollar and two bits for a pick there.

CAM
I can’t pay that.

PROSPECTOR
I got a wagon full of prime supplies. Gonna take them to the mining camps and get top dollar. Then buy a good claim for myself.

Cam looks over the situation for a moment.

CAM
Why don’t you sell me this load at a fair price and you won’t have to drive all the way out there?

PROSPECTOR
$20 for a pick?

CAM
No, I ain’t paying mining camp prices.

PROSPECTOR
Well... selling to you with no profit won’t buy me a claim neither.

Cam tries to think of some way to get the man to sell to him.

CAM
I hear tell them natives out there are running wild... killing and burning.

Cam looks to see if the man is going to go for his story.

PROSPECTOR
They won’t mess with me. I’ll give them a wet finger of sugar and they will be happy.

The prospector laughs.

Cam is in shock.

CAM
You got sugar?

The prospector laughs as he brags. He leans in close to Cam.

PROSPECTOR
I got damn near 100 pounds!

CAM
I ain’t had no god damn sugar in a god damn year!

Cam walks over to the door and looks out toward the wagon. CLOSE UP as he stands there and stares at it for a moment.

CAM
With that heavy load you may want to check them axles?

Cam pauses for a reply that never comes. He glances over at the prospector and then looks back at the wagon.

CAM
You many need to grease them wheels?

Cam stays turned away from the prospector but he cuts his eyes toward the prospector in anticipation of an answer.

The prospector looks toward cam.

CAM
You don’t want to take any chance of losing a wheel out there on the trail.

The prospector seems a little annoyed at the suggestion.

PROSPECTOR
I’ll hear um squeakin.

Cam is upset that he’s got this load of prime supplies right in front of him and he can’t afford to buy them. He walks back over to the prospector.