

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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Based on, If Any

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INT. BLACKSMITH SHOP - DAY TIME

ALBERT ROBINSON, a large black man is the town Blacksmith. He is standing with a wheel in his hands. SOLOMON BARLOW, a miner is standing by a buckboard with a missing wheel.

ALBERT ROBINSON
Marshal! Thanks for coming. Mister Barlow here doesn't want to pay for repair work I did.

SOLOMON BARLOW
That's not what I said, you stupid ape! I said I'll pay next week!

ALBERT ROBINSON
And I told you when you dropped off your cart that I'd want payment when the work was done! (To ODOM) last year I did some work for him and it took six months for him to pay up. I ain't making that mistake again!

SOLOMON BARLOW
Well, I had the money then, but I don't now.

ALBERT ROBINSON
Likely he lost in the gambling hall!

SOLOMON BARLOW
What I do with my money is no concern of yours!

ALBERT ROBINSON
It is when you ain't smart enough to save what you need to pay your debts!

SOLOMON BARLOW
But I told you, you damn baboon! I need that wheel to make the money to pay you! I have a delivery job scheduled!

ROBINSON puffs up his chest and starts toward BARLOW, causing BARLOW to hide behind ODOM.

ALBERT ROBINSON
I think I've about had it with your insults! Maybe I'll just wrap this wheel around your bigoted head!