

SALLY
All right Mr. Kelly.

Sally takes the book from from Jim and opens to the first page. She looks at him, gives him a hard wink and settles in.

SALLY (CONT'D)
(reading)
Even the criminal is entitled to
fair play; and certainly when a man...

Missy watches through the cracked door, she leans against wall and smiles. A tear runs down her cheek.

START

INT. MODEST HOUSE TEXAS PLAINS -- LATER

Jim exists Sally's room, holds his finger over his mouth and gently shuts the door.

JIM
(above a whisper)
I done tucked in Miss. Sally; snug
as a bug and cute as his ear.

MISSY
Mr. Kelly, Sally has taken to you,
and we haven't even buried her father
yet.

JIM
Yes ma'am, I know

Jim looks to the floor.

MISSY
Don't go feeling sorry, I'm just
making an observation.

JIM
Yes ma'am.

MISSY
Mr. Kelly, just what did Red mean
when he said there would be justice
for Will?

INT. SALLY'S BEDROOM MODEST HOUSE TEXAS PLAINS -- CONTINUOUS

Sally leans against the door, her ear pressed hard, eavesdropping.

INT. MODEST HOUSE TEXAS PLAINS -- CONTINUOUS

MISSY
I do not want anymore killing, do
you understand?
(MORE)

MISSY (CONT'D)

I don't want my daughter exposed to
this so called frontier justice.

Missy is stern in her conviction. She disappears O.S. and
returns with Jim's coat and hat.

MISSY (CONT'D)

I want to bury my husband in the
dirt he loved, and return to Ohio,
where people are considerate, and
civilized, and where my daughter can
be properly educated. Texas is no
place for women and children.
Outlaws, snakes, Comanches!

JIM

Yes ma'am. Is it O.K. if I read to
Sally next evenin?

Missy looks puzzled.

MISSY

Did you hear anything I said?
(beat)
I expect so. She fancies you.

JIM

Thank you ma'am.

Missy stands shaking her head. Jim takes his coat and hat
and sheepishly exits the house.

STOP

EXT. MODEST HOUSE TEXAS PLAINS -- MOMENTS LATER

Jim pauses on the porch, puts on his coat and hat, and with
wide eyes let's out a big breath. As he turns to his horse,
Sally waves wildly from her bedroom window. Jim removes his
hat nods his head and winks.

INT. SALOON -- NIGHT

The piano plays, cards are played, men talk, yell and whistle,
smoke fills the air. The McCall brothers and Coy are standing
at the bar. Both brothers are loud and obnoxious. Coy is
medium height, dressed well, slicked back blonde hair and
drooping mustache. He is thirty something, weary, never
smiles and is always looking over his shoulder.

DAN

Coy, another?

Dan gestures to the bottle in front of them.

COY

Yeah, why not?