

THE WESTERN HORROR SHOW

by

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SUPER: I feel again a spark of that ancient flame - Virgil

SHERIFF (V.O.)  
 (hardy voice)  
 They say it's coming.

FADE IN:

EXT. WESTERN VISTA - UTAH (1850s) - SUNDOWN

Two silhouettes rise against the sunset, horse and riders RACING toward a summit. Heat radiates across an orange sky.

SHERIFF (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Heat can't be separated from fire.

The shapes converge, stopping inside the spherical inferno.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)  
 ...And will, can't be quenched  
 against its will.

A Silver .65 Cal prototype Henry repeating rifle rest on the SHERIFF's shoulder. 40s. On his chest is a badge. He stares at the wheel of fire sinking into the endless west.

SON  
 What does that mean?

The SON, 13, looks over at his father, attentively. The sheriff takes a long sigh, and OL-SILVER moves to his lap.

SHERIFF  
 Each of us bears his own hell...  
 I fought against the Mexicans.  
 Indians. Outlaws. All in the  
 name of this country or justice.  
 But it's like the land... It  
 never ends... This war is going  
 to come. I don't want you to  
 figh-- I don't--

SON  
 What?

Unable to finish the sentence, the Sheriff grips OL-Silver and smiles at his son, who stares at him, inquisitively.

## SHERIFF

...Never mind... Johnny. I want  
you to have my rifle--

A bullet THUMPS into the Sheriff's chest, fallowed by the  
echo, which CRACKS LIKE THUNDER.

FREEZE FRAME: CARICATURE CARD OF SAME FRAME. SUPER: THE  
FOLLOWING CAPPED TEXT IN WESTERN FONT. REPEATED AS WE SEE  
IT IN THE MONTAGE SEQUENCES UP TO AND INCLUDING FILM TITLE.

SUPER: OCCUPATION: THE LAW, JUSTICE, PREACHER  
and SHERIFF OF SPECTER  
CHRISTIAN NAME: JOHN VIRGIL SPECTER  
A.K.A: SHERIFF SPECTER

OL-Silver falls from his hands and lands in the red dirt...

EXT. UNTAMED WILDERNESS - NIGHT

...Tripping over brush and rocks, Johnny runs for his life.  
He stops to catch his breath and survey the night. Out of  
the shadows, a large APACHE MAN, 30s, runs up behind Johnny  
and knocks him off his feet with butt end of a tomahawk.

SUPER: OCCUPATION: RENEGADE, SLAVER, BILKER  
and ASSASSIN  
APACHE NAME: GALIZHI GOSHE LITSOG

Moments later, Johnny struggles to his feet. His Hands and  
ankles are bound. Galizhi whips Johnny's horse. Yah!

SUPER: OCCUPATION: BOY  
NAME: JOHNNY

Johnny's feet are whipped out from under him. He smacks  
into the dust and is dragged off by his own horse.

INT. APACHE VILLAGE - CAGE - NIGHT

Johnny is kicked in the stomach and thrown into a wooden  
cage. In tatters, Johnny glances around into the shadows.  
Starving prisoners eyeball him. A woman moves forward and  
tears at his pockets. Johnny struggles to defend himself.

Moments later, an INDIAN BOY, 12, also moves from the  
shadows. He glares down at the woman. The woman stops and  
glares up at the boy. His FIST lands against her chin.

SUPER: OCCUPATION: BOY  
NAME: TWO-FISTS

TWO-FISTS  
My name's Johnny.

Johnny gazes at the unconscious woman and then Two-Fists' extended hand... Johnny grabs it and is pulled to his feet.

EXT. APACHE VILLAGE - DAYBREAK

Johnny and Two-Fists slip through the wooden bars, tiptoe passed a snoring guard and sneak through the Apache village, as the morning SUN breaks over the horizon.

EXT. APACHE VILLAGE - CORRAL - DAYBREAK

Nursing a bandaged hand, Two-Fists hops on a pony. Johnny just glares at his horse, distrustfully. The horse gives him an indifferent glance. Johnny renames his horse.

JOHNNY  
Judas.

Johnny hops on JUDAS, giving him a harsh spur in the belly.

Two-Fists yells: Haw! Yah! All the Indian ponies scatter.

Two-Fists and Johnny ride together into the wild...

EXT. UTAH PLAINS (1860s) - DAY

...JOHNNY and TWO-FISTS, early 20s, ride together across the dusty plains. They are hansom, yet filthy and rugged.

Two-Fists jumps across a dry creek bed, taking the lead.

SUPER: OCCUPATION: DRAFT DODGER, HORSE THIEF, WOMANIZER  
and GUNSLINGER

CHRISTIAN NAME: JOHN  
SIOUX NAME: TWO-FISTS  
A.K.A: JOHNNY TWO-FISTS

Ahead of them, three banditos kick up dust. They spur and whip their horses wildly, FIRING forward.

Ahead of them, a bank coach tears across the countryside. The stagecoach driver is slumps over. Dead.

Two-Fists veers around an old downed log, taking the low road. As Johnny approaches the log, his eyes widen.

SUPER: OCCUPATION: DRAFT DODGER, PICKPOCKET, SWINDLER  
and MARKSMAN  
CHRISTIAN NAME: JOHN C. SPECTER JR.  
A.K.A: JOHNNY SPECTER

Judas doesn't even attempt to jump and plows right through the log. Rotten wood and bark EXPLODES in all directions.

The high road converges with the low and the two meet at the other end, Johnny at the lead.

INT. STAGECOACH

An old and half senile COACH MASTER bobbles around inside. His spectacles bounce down around his white handlebar mustache and he aims his walking cane through the rear window bars, like a rifle. He shoots at the banditos. Phew!

EXT. SLAUGHTER CANYON - TRAIN TUNNEL - DAY

An EXPLOSION of rock and dust jettisons from a rail tunnel. Workers shield their heads with shovels. A stone rockets into an unlucky worker's neck, breaking it. Dead.

A SCIENTIST, 40s, is crouched behind an ore cart on the railroad tracks. He stares at the dead worker with circular welders goggles. Dust whooshes passed, as he stands up and pulls his goggles back, gazing towards the blast site.

SCIENTIST  
We lost another one!

SUPER: OCCUPATION: DESERTER, MUNITIONS EXPERT, CARD SHARK  
and SCIENTIST  
CONFEDERATE NAME: LIEUTENANT  
PROFESSIONAL NAME: DR. STANLY LEEDS

STANLY (CONT'D)  
(other direction)  
Bring up a replacement!

EXT. UTAH PLAINS - CONTINUOUS

galloping across the plains, Johnny pulls back on the stirrups, steadying the aim of his repeater rifle.

TWO-FISTS  
Get'em Johnny!

INT. STAGECOACH

The coach master punch/fires a messy shot with his cane. Phewrr! He pushes up his spectacles to check his shot.

EXT. UTAH PLAINS

Bandito 2 topples from the horse, SMACKING into the dirt.

EXT. SLAUGHTER CANYON - GRAVEYARD GULCH - DAY

The PREACHER'S shovel SMACKS DOWN, digging into earth. 50s. He steps away from Mr. Fangs grave, wiping the sweat from his brow. Over his shoulder is an apple orchard with rows of graves that stretch back along the railroad tracks. He raises his bible in the air, with fire and brimstone.

PREACHER  
They shall hunger no more, nor  
thirst any more!--

SUPER: OCCUPATION: BAIL BONDSMAN, BOUNTY HUNTER, TOWN CRIER  
and PURIST PREACHER  
CHRISTIAN NAME: CHARON STYX

CHARON (CONT'D)  
--Neither shall any heat nor sun  
light on them!

EXT. UTAH PLAINS - CONTINUOUS

Aware of their presence, bandito 3 FIRES back at Johnny.

Skittish, Judas veers left under a tree. Unable to control Judas, Johnny gets SMACKED backwards by the branches, not falling off but dropping his rifle and losing his hat.

Yelling, Two-Fists takes point, SHOOTING with two pistols.

Both the bandit and horse get riddled with bullets, making an abrupt end, as they SLAM into the trunk of a tree. Dead.

INT. STAGECOACH

Phew! Coach master pulls his cane back to check his shot.

Satisfied, he knocks the cane against the cab roof.

COACH MASTER  
Hey, slow down! Stop!

With a relieved grin, he glances back out the rear window and sees two riders, side by side, and then a glint of golden light shimmer off one of their badges.

EXT. SLAUGHTER CANYON - TRACKS TO MAGNIFICENT - DAY

The glint of a golden sledgehammer swings, nailing a rail spike down. People cheer as the GOVERNOR, 60s, steps away from the completed train tracks. He holds his boastful hammer high and stares forward with a conquering grin.

SUPER: OCCUPATION: GOVERNOR, RAILROAD TYCOON, INDUSTRIALIST  
and PHILANTHROPIST  
NAME: AUGUSTUS BALDRIC

EXT. UTAH PLAINS - BANK COACH - CONTINUOUS

Johnny stares forward. He stands in a duster and badge. Across from him, the coach master steps out of the wagon.

COACH MASTER  
Dadgum. Saw your engine friend  
back there and I though you were  
Comanches. Then those banditos--

Two-Fists steps out of nowhere and sticks a revolver to his chin. Alarmed, the old man backs up against the coach.

Johnny tosses a piece of bean tin at him. A fake badge.

COACH MASTER (CONT'D)  
Y-y-you. You damned mudsills.

His eyes widen further as Two-Fists thumbs the hammer back.

TWO-FISTS  
Where's the loot.

COACH MASTER  
...Gold?

JOHNNY  
Gold!?!...

COACH MASTER

...Shit. There is nun. All the gold went to damned Abraham Lincoln and his goddamned war efforts... Hell, we have plenty of war bonds though. You're welcome to those.

TWO-FISTS

(unimpressed)

War bonds?

COACH MASTER

Sorry, I don't speak savage.

(to Johnny)

All the gold's being shipped by boat. Theirs a gold boat leaving San Francisco next Tuesday...

Insider information, Two-Fists raises an eyebrow to Johnny. Two-Fists nudges the coach master with the pistol muzzle.

COACH MASTER (CONT'D)

Got all the specs. Quick in and out. Smash and grab. Ain't that what you dead beats call it? But hell, you'd have to catch the train out of Specter to make it in time.

He glances at the dead coach driver and broken wagon wheel.

COACH MASTER (CONT'D)

Hey! You boys think you could lend a hand and help an old timer change out that coach wheel.

EXT. UTAH PLAINS - BANK COACH - LATER

...The coach master sits on a rock, waiting patiently...

Two-Fists sneers at him and loads his last bullet into his pistol cylinder. He flips it shut and looks down at Johnny, who puts a new wheel on the axle... It slips off, smashing a finger. Johnny gasps and curses, shaking out his hand.

TWO-FISTS

A gold boat?... Untold fortune?

Stubborn, Johnny shakes his head, no, and continues on...



EXT. TRACKS SOUTH TO MAGNIFICENT - MORNING

Johnny and Two-Fists gallop along the railroad tracks...  
An apple SMACKS Two-Fists in the head and he glances back.

A train RACES by. TWO GYPSIES stand on a boxcar roof, hands  
behind backs. They shrug their shoulders in innocence.

SUPER: OCCUPATION: GYPSY ACTORS, ACROBATICS, MAGICIANRY,  
and CON ARTISTRY

NAMES: UNKNOWN

O.K.A: THE URAL BROTHERS

Ural brother 2 (UB 2, 16) gives a guilty wave, and Ural  
brother 1 (UB 1, 19) takes a bite from an apple and grins.

UHLAN ROM, 70s, elder gypsy, stands between the cars below  
them. He puffs from a pipe and smiles. Beside him, a gypsy  
car moves into frame, with the film title painted on it.

SUPER: THE WESTERN HORROR SHOW

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - DAY

The gypsy car is parked in magnificent. Magnificent is a  
large mining camp full of shanty shacks that stretch back  
along the railroad tracks. A mansion sits on the north end.

Fatigued laborers, mostly Mexican, Indian, and Chinese,  
stand at the mansion gates, holding shot glasses. They all  
stare upwards at Governor Baldric, expressionless.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION BALCONY

Well-dressed and imperious, Baldric gestures down to his  
laborers from his balcony, which wraps around the mansion.

BALDRIC

In honor of our great town,  
Magnificent! And for the  
sacrifices of the loyal and  
honorable workers who gave their  
lives to cut rail through  
slaughter canyon to Specter!

Baldric gestures to the railroad tracks and the canyon,  
just to the south. The tracks run north to south, with an  
intersecting track that runs west to California.

BALDRIC (CONT'D)

I offer thanks to the dead...  
And with the unity of our two  
townships, I christen this day, a  
day our two towns shall celebrate!

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - CRAGGY KNOLL

Johnny and Two-Fists crouch behind a boulder, a short  
distance away. They size up the governor and his  
sharpshooters, who stand on the mansion roof.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION GATES

Indian worker 1 looks down at the worm at the bottom of his  
shot glass. He glances at Indian worker 2, whose eyes role  
backwards, as he falls to the ground from heat exhaustion.

BALDRIC (CONT'D)

And in appreciation of, all, my  
workers! At the end of this days  
labors, I offer festivities and  
the drink of your proud people!...  
Tequila!

The Mexican workers let out a pitiful CHEER. The Indian and  
Chinese workers don't do anything. They just stare at him.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION BALCONY

Holding a silver rifle in one hand and a scotch in the  
other, Baldric raises his snifter glass and glances back.  
Behind him, Ewald and Stanly also raise their shot glasses.

BALDRIC (CONT'D)

Solute!

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - CRAGGY KNOLL

Johnny takes a rip from a flask and offers it to Two-Fists.  
Not encouraging him, Two-Fists Shakes his head, no. Johnny  
grins and nods, yes. Two-Fists glances back over the rock,  
at the mansion, before turning back to Johnny.

TWO-FISTS

It's impossible.

Johnny shakes, no. Two-Fists sighs, disapprovingly.

## TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)

Shit.

Two-Fists sits down in the dirt next to Johnny, grabs the flask, with his four-fingered right hand, and takes a swig.

## EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION BALCONY

Baldric grins triumphantly at his subjects.

## CAPTAIN EWALD (O.S.)

Still using slave labor I see.

Baldric lowers his empty glass and triumphant smile. He turns to captain Ewald, pretending to be offended.

## BALDRIC

I've promoted all my Negroes.  
They're all paid and can leave if  
they wish... You know it's funny.

(indifferent grin)

I should be thanking you. It  
actually saves me money, just  
being able to charge them rent.

Somber, Ewald saunters up to the railing and glances down.

The laborers are despondently returning to their tasks. The gypsies lean against their boxcar. They all have their arms crossed and they all stare suspiciously up at him.

## CAPTAIN EWALD

General Grant sends his gratitude  
for the... Contributions, and  
unwavering support of your railroad.  
...And that's why he only asks for  
ten percent of your laborers.

(smiles the upper hand)

For the draft.

## BALDRIC

(an ungrateful bow)

It's always a pleasure. And give  
my many thanks to General Grant.

## CAPTAIN EWALD

As always.

Captain Ewald walks passed Baldric, into the mansion.  
Baldric steps forward and analyzes the crowd below...

BALDRIC

A bit inadequate, this bunch.

Stanly is a pale and withdrawn man, with an educated and disguised southern accent. He glances at Baldric.

STANLY

We'll have to get fresh stock.

Baldric snickers at the gypsies and then pulls out a gold pocket watch, squinting at the time.

BALDRIC

Clearly. And tell that bilk of an Indian chief we want a fresh crop. This time... If he wants to sell us half an Indian, make sure to pay him for half of one.

Stanly nods.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - NEAR TRAIN

Union soldiers begin rounding up the strongest workers. A RECRUITER passes out fliers, trying to recruit the others.

RECRUITER

Let every man be entitled to a fair day's wages! Join! End slavery! Help win the war!

Joking, UB 1 pushes UB 2, the runt of the litter, forward.

URAL BROTHER 1

Got room for one more!?

RECRUITER

...Why yes! Every enlisted man will receive a signing bonus of two hundred dollar!

The recruiter looks over but loses interest, as UB 2 acts autistic, using the exaggerated mannerisms. UB 2 puts the, less handsome, UB 1 in a headlock and jabs the giggles out of him. They wear stiff vested city attire and derby hats.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - CRAGGY KNOLL

Two-Fists takes a swig, as they recline against the rock.

JOHNNY  
We'll do it tonight. When  
everybody's drunk.

TWO-FISTS  
(pondering)  
...Must be nice.

JOHNNY  
...What?

TWO-FISTS  
Having authority... Being able to  
make all those important decision.

Johnny roles his eyes and grabs the flask, taking a swig.

TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)  
That governor. What do you think  
he'll do to us if we get caught?

JOHNNY  
Well, the draft for me... And  
probably a lynching bee for you.

TWO-FISTS  
We should just steal some horses.

The TRAIN WHISTLE BLOWS. They peek back over the rock and see Baldric swaggering through his laborers, behind THREE BODYGUARDS. Johnny notices a glint of silver light emit from the governor's rifle, as he steps onto the train.

JOHNNY  
...Well, you heard'em. The  
party's in Specter.

TWO-FISTS  
...Suddenly, you've conquered all  
your boyhood fears, and hence, are  
so inclined to go to specter.

JOHNNY  
It's a party.

EXT. SPECTER - EAST ENTRANCE - DAY

Two-Fists sneers. He holds the shinny pistol butt to his teeth, checking their cleanliness. He then tucks his long hair inside his cowboy hat. He's a bit of a pretty boy.

They Ride side-by-side into the fairly large prospecting town of Specter. Frisky, Judas bites Two-Fists' mare. Johnny corrects him and looks around at the empty streets.

Tucking in his shirt, Two-Fists glances at the reflection of himself in the shop window of "FANG'S GENERAL" store. He straightens his posture and pulls back on the reins. Whoa.

INT. FANG'S GENERAL - DAY

They browse the products of the tidy little corner store. Dust radiates off them. Two-Fists holds a shirt up to his torso. Johnny looks at hats, with a mischievous eye.

MRS. FANG, a Chinese immigrant, watches them like a hawk, and they know it. Johnny struts to the counter. He grins and then fumbles through the candy with his filthy fingers.

JOHNNY

...How much for the licorice?

MRS. FANG

Five cent.

JOHNNY

...How'bout that governor? A real big bug round these parts is'e?

She just stares. He grabs a map and acts like a customer.

It's a novelty map of the area from Specter to Magnificent.

JOHNNY

Kind'a crude ain't it? Is it free?

MRS. FANG

You wear shirt, you buy shirt!

Two-Fists stops putting on a FANCY RED SHIRT.

MRS. FANG (CONT'D)

Two cent.

JOHNNY

Two cent?!... It's a fine novelty map and all ma'am, but I ain't about to pay no two cent for it.

MRS. FANG

No. It two cent map. You want good map, you buy good map.

JOHNNY

Tell you what. I'll pay for some of that five cent licorice over there, and. Lets say you throw in this silly map to seal the deal.

TWO-FISTS

And this shirt... Give me a box of forty-fours too.

Johnny scoffs at the fancy shirt, as Two-Fists puts it on the counter and points to a box of .44 bullets on a shelf.

MRS. FANG

Shirt is five dollar.

JOHNNY

...Do you accept war bonds?

She gives an exaggerated laugh. The laugh ends abruptly.

MRS. FANG

Coin only, war bond worth nothing.

Johnny's smile melts... He discreetly pulls the coins from his pocket. Four cents. He looks at Two-Fists, shaking, no.

JOHNNY

So that governor. Perhaps you could tell me where he frequents?

Mrs. Fang stares at Johnny, as if he was stupid and then gestures to the corner window with her chin. Two-Fists and Johnny go over and look out the window.

MRS. FANG (O.S.)

You no right in head. Out in desert too long. He having town presentation.

Through the window, a ways off, Baldric stands on a stage giving another speech to a crowd at the town center.

TWO-FISTS

What do you know? He's giving another speech.

MRS. FANG

What you mean give other speech, he only give one speech.

TWO-FISTS

Look I didn't come in here to catch lip from some, female chinaman.

MISS FANG, 19, Mrs. Fang's beautiful daughter, walks in from a backroom to have her mother help with her dress. Their attention shifts to her loose corset. Two-Fists tips his hat. Not having one, Johnny, sort of, nods and bows.

Miss Fang smiles. Mrs. Fang scolds her daughter in Chinese and covers her cleavage, escorting her from the room again.

MRS. FANG

You buy or get out!

Two-Fists leans against the counter, giving his, "A", game. Mrs. Fang sees his raised eyebrow, quickly walks back over, and shoves his elbow off her counter, before he can speak.

MRS. FANG (CONT'D)

You no try and charm me, Indian.

Two-Fists steps back, embarrassed and a little offended. Confident he can charm her, Johnny steps forward, nudging the bullets and shirt away from the licorice.

JOHNNY

Look, I'm sorry we came across as cross. How about we start over...

(grin)

I'll give you four cents for that licorice and lets say we forget about the map. Sound like a deal?

MRS. FANG

No deal, and no licorice. You only can have map.

JOHNNY

I don't want the map.

MRS. FANG

Map will come in handy. You can use it to find job, like real man.

EXT. SPECTER - TOWN CENTER - STAGE - DAY

Baldric stands on a theater stage next to Charon Styx.

The crowd is mostly woman and non-military aged men. Johnny and Two-Fists stand at the back, observing the spectacle.

BALDRIC

--a man who will bring law and safety back to the streets of this great town, and for his reputable, outspoken, and purist position. I am renaming Specter after its new Sheriff elect... Charon Styx!

The spectators APPLAUD, as Baldric hands Charon the silver repeater, puts his arm around him and shakes his hand.

An ARTIST draws a sketch of them, and gypsies play a TUNE.

On a balcony, a man KICKS down the old "Town of Specter" sign and pulls a swathe. Revealing: "Styx Utah".

TWO-FISTS

Well. It was a good run, Johnny.

Johnny glares at the sheriff, who smugly holds OL-Silver.

BALDRIC

And in celebration, at this night's festivity, I offer you...  
The western horror show!

Baldric gestures to the gypsies. The crowd CHEERS.

TWO-FISTS

Goddamn. I could use a drink.  
How'bout you?

Just standing there, defeated, Johnny hands him the flask.

EXT. STYX - TOWN CENTER - CARNIVAL - DAY

Baldric and Charon strut passed people, who set up carnival booths. Charon glares at a gypsy and then looks at Baldric.

CHARON

I don't trust them gypsy folk...  
With their diseases and devil  
work. We don't need their kind  
round here.

Baldric stops, chuckles and glances back at the insecure sheriff, who holds OL-Silver immodestly. A short distance behind Charon, Two-Fists and Johnny discreetly follow them.

BALDRIC

Don't scare off the talent before  
the show, sheriff Styx. Let them  
serve their purpose... After  
that, scare them all you want.

Johnny's attention is transfixed on OL-Silver.

JOHNNY

We'll follow the Sheriff.

Trying to understand that crazy decision, Two-Fists analyzes Charon. He tilts his head, recognizing OL-Silver.

INT. APACHE VILLAGE - GALIZHI'S TEPEE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Boy Two-Fists stares down at OL-Silver, which rests next to Galizhi's bed. He glances back at the tepee entrance. Too injured to help, boy Johnny nods, reassuring him.

Two-Fists slowly reaches for it but recoils, as Galizhi SNORTS, almost waking up... Two-Fists reaches again. SNORT. Becoming impatient, this time Two-Fists just grabs for it.

In his sleep, Galizhi SLAMS his tomahawk down on Two-Fists finger. Galizhi pulls the repeater to his bosom and SNORTS.

Gazing at his missing finger, Two-Fists clasps his mouth and tries not to scream. He turns to Johnny.

EXT. STYX - TOWN CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Johnny looks, innocently, at Two-Fists, who glares at him.

TWO-FISTS

You son of a bitch. You just want that that goddamn gun. Don't you?

JOHNNY

...What gun?

Annoyed, Two-Fists shows his missing finger. Johnny can't think of a good lie. He points at the gun and then himself.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Look, that gun belongs to me.

TWO-FISTS

I don't care.

They both notice Baldric and Charon nod and part ways. Two-Fists glances at Johnny and sees that glint in his eye.

TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)

Johnny?... No.

Determined, Johnny turns to follow Charon.

TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)

That damned rifle won't get us to San Francisco, Johnny...  
...Damn it

Johnny follows Charon. Two-Fists turns and follows Baldric.

EXT. STYX - SOUTH ON MAIN STREET - DAY

Baldric swaggers down Main Street. A few yards behind him are his guards, keeping a close eye. Several yards further, Two-Fists trails, eyes transfixed but inconspicuous.

A lady smiles at Baldric as he tips his hat to her. Baldric stops and pulls out his gold watch, squinting at the time. Having a nose for trouble, Bodyguard 1 notices Two-Fists.

Two-Fists gives them a wide birth and stops on the other side of the street, near a bulletin board. He glances back.

Bodyguard 2 and 3 enter the "Left Handed Wife". Baldric walks passed Bodyguard 1, down an alley and around the corner at the end. Bodyguard 1 stands at the alley entrance. His stare shifts from Baldric back to Two-Fists.

Two-Fists discretely turns back toward the board. He tilts his head, noticing and then analyzing a reward poster.

It says: "\$100. Wanted: John-Two-Fists. The Four Fingered Savage." The artist's rendering is exaggerated. Two-Fists holds pistols and looks like a ravenous beast man. Johnny's picture is similar. He holds a rifle, has a deviant smirk and crazy looking eye. "\$200. Wanted: Johnny Specter. Etc."

EXT. STYX - NORTH ON MAIN STREET

Johnny follows Charon, with a smirk and deadeye. Charon moves off the street and walks along the porches of the buildings. He glances around for suspicious behavior.

His spurs CLANK against the wooden slats. Johnny's fallow.

A woman BARGES out of the telegraph office and falls to the ground, weeping. In her hand is a war department letter.

Indifferent, Charon glances down at her and then around.

Several townfolk are watching the woman with pity.

Noticing them, Charon leans OL-Silver against the building and bends over to comfort the woman, his back to the rifle.

Johnny eyeballs OL-Silver. He inches forward, closer and closer. His hand reaches out toward it... A DOG BARKS.

GUN SHOT. On the street, two people roll in the dirt. UB 2 and a much larger man scramble for possession of a gun.

Johnny barley pulls his hand back as Charon grabs OL-Silver and directs it at the troublemakers, ready to take action.

INT. THE LEFT HANDED WIFE

UB 1 brushes shoulders with Two-Fists as he exits the whore house. Inside, Two-Fists stops, glancing toward a backroom.

Baldric pulls at a YOUNG WHORE's arm. She is intimidated by Baldric, who plays ruff. The HEAD MISTRESS walks passed them, closing the door behind her. She's older but still gorgeous, with those dangerously provocative eyes.

Two-Fists glances at Bodyguard 2 and 3, who drink and have a good time, ignoring Baldric's coat resting a table over.

Two-Fists struts over, to that table, and sits down. He gazes at the gold watch and bills protruding from the fat pocketbook. A whore walks passed and over to the guards.

Two-Fists' opportunity. He reaches for the wallet...

But, recoils, as the head mistress grabs the coat. As she walks off, she stops, notices and then turns to Two-Fists.

HEAD MISTRESS

You need something honey?...  
Perhaps some honey.

TWO-FISTS

(raises an eyebrow)

Honey? I might be able to afford  
a little honey.

EXT. STYX - NORTH ON MAIN STREET

UB 2 wrenches the brawlers arm backwards and comes up with the gun, ready to shoot. But instead UB 2 freezes, noticing a little Purist ribbon cross attached to the man's collar. UB 2 also notices something else, as equally disturbing.

Smirking, Charon thumbs back the hammer of the large rifle, aiming at UB 2. BG: Johnny is transfixed on OL-Silver.

UB 2 doesn't move a muscle. Tension...

UHLAN ROM

Don't mind him!... He just has a  
crippled brain, that's all!

Grinning, Rom boldly walks up and tosses the pistol to the dirt. Rom grabs an ear and pulls UB 2 away, like a child. UB 2 doesn't appreciate the insult but is thankful anyways.

Charon lowers OL-Silver, turns and then notices Johnny, as he walks past him. Charon isn't able to see Johnny's face, but he squints with suspicion. He turns and follows Johnny.

INT. THE LEFT HANDED WIFE

KNOCKING and MOANING from the backroom. The head mistress leans close to Two-Fists. Her fingers move sexually along the brim of his hat. Next to them, the coat rests on the table. Two-Fists hand discreetly moves toward the pocket.

EXT. STYX - NORTH ON MAIN STREET

Johnny's spurs CLANK on the porch slats. Charon's fallow.

Johnny walks past a PURIST WOMAN and a SALOON GIRL who raise their voices, arguing. Charon doesn't care. He is transfixed on Johnny and walks by the women, as well.

Johnny's eyes are wide. Behind him, Charon squints.

INT. THE LEFT HANDED WIFE

The head mistress's hand moves down Two-Fists shirt. She goes to kiss him but stops, inches from his lips.

HEAD MISTRESS

My name's Lupa. And don't you  
worry. I don't mind native boys.  
I like things a little wild.  
(dangerous smile)  
...So what do you say?

Almost caught, Two-Fists' hand recoils from the wallet, as bodyguard 1 walks in the front door and stares at him.

EXT. STYX - NORTH EDGE OF TOWN

There's no more street remaining. Johnny stops in front of a shop window, acting like a prospective customer. Not very convincing, it's a women's only garment store. BOOT STEPS behind him. Johnny clamps his teeth and holds his breath...

Charon eyeballs Johnny but walks passed, not stopping. Johnny exhales. However, that crazy eye is back. Playing with fire, Johnny turns and follows the sheriff.

INT. THE LEFT HANDED WIFE

Bodyguard 1 grabs the coat. Two-Fists shields his face with his hat brim. Lupa and Bodyguard 1 eyeball each other.

LUPA

I'd hate for the governor's  
constituents to learn about his  
frequents to my whorehouse,  
election year and all... Governor  
Baldric, will, be paying for his  
pleasures, this time.

EXT. STYX - NORTH EDGE OF TOWN

Charon moves through a crowd gathered around a dead outlaw, who is propped up in a coffin. He gives an offhand sermon.

CHARON

Death comes to us all. But to the  
wicked of heart, It is eternal!  
Be wary of the greed and lust in  
your hearts! For the time is  
nearing!--

As Charon talks, Johnny moves between folks and flanks him. Johnny's eyes shifts from possible witnesses, to OL-Silver but settle on a realistic target. Charon's duster pocket.

INT. THE LEFT HANDED WIFE

Bodyguard 1 pats the pocketbook and grins a sociopath's smile at Lupa. He turns and walks over to the other guards, sitting down next to them.

CHARON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

--This is the last warning to the  
depraved! Repent! Fear his  
wrath! Or join this lost soul.--

SM: Lupa grabs Two-Fists by the hand and leads him off.

EXT. STYX - NORTH EDGE OF TOWN

A wily cowboy glares at Charon, but his eyes are fearfully diverted back to the ground, as Charon glances at him.

CHARON (CONT'D)

--In hell... For I shall send you  
there!... Lechers! Repent for  
your sins! The beast approaches.--

A pocketbook slowly slides out of Charon's duster. However, as it does, a small chain connected to it goes stiff. Staring forward, Johnny's expression goes from confident to worried. His eyes discreetly look down and then around.

INT. THE LEFT HANDED WIFE

SM: Lupa looks back at Two-Fists with those dangerous eyes, as she leads him through a doorway that is swinging closed.

CHARAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 --And He shall rule with a rod of  
 iron and come forth conquering and  
 to conquer. Repent! Become pure!

Baldric walks from the back room, straightening his collar.

As the door swings closes, a boot slides back through. It's ajar. Two-Fists peeks out and sees Baldric leaving. To Lupa's surprise, he follows Baldric without explanation.

EXT. STYX - NORTH EDGE OF TOWN

Johnny clumsily tries to put the wallet back in the pocket.

CHARON (CONT'D)  
 Join the illuminated! Bow at his  
 feet! Take the path to revelations  
 and remember!... Church services  
 every Sunday at seven and ten.

Charon is now sure he's being robed. He turns and feels his pockets. No one is there. He glances around and walks off.

Johnny immediately darts from behind a building, pursuing.

Johnny follows Charon to the edge of town but stops at an invisible line that he can't cross. He stares up at a sign.

"Chapel Revelations". BG: Charon walks, ahead, down the narrow path leading to the little church house, on the hill and next to the train bridge that extends over the river.

Johnny goes to follow but can't. Ashamed, he looks upward. The sun has reached that afternoon mark.

EXT. STYX - MAIN STREET - DAY

The sun sinks further into the day. Holding a hanky to his mouth, the staff sergeant walks into frame, avoiding sick people. Johnny walks past him and towards Two-Fists, who leans against a building, wearing that fancy red shirt.

JOHNNY  
 Anything?

Johnny scoffs at the shirt. Two-Fists shakes his head, no. Two-Fists nods the same question to him. Johnny shakes, no.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Where is'e?

Two-Fists gestures to the saloon. Johnny nods and then glances at the line of sick people at the doctors office.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Careful. You don't want to catch the pox... Your Indian blood isn't strong enough.

TWO-FISTS

How'bout you worry about your own damn blood.

Johnny laughs but then sees Judas being led down the road.

TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)

I sold the horses.

Johnny stares at Two-Fists with disbelief. Two-Fists smiles and then flaunts the cash at Johnny.

JOHNNY

You stole, my horse?

TWO-FISTS

Yeah, and I only got seven dollars for that old peace of shit.

The BUTCHER, a tall fat man, walks out in front of Judas, giving him a tug. He glances over and nods at Two-Fists.

JOHNNY

You sold my horse for meat?

Again, Two-Fists flashes the money at the stunned Johnny. Johnny glances at the cash and, again, back at Judas.

Judas glances back, as he heads toward the butcher shop. Stanly rides passed Judas and glances over at Ewald, who is now having a heated discussion with the staff sergeant.

Two-Fists watches Stanly hop off his horse. Johnny grabs at the cash, but Two-Fists slaps Johnny's hand away.

TWO-FISTS

Stop. It's not enough.

Two-Fists watches Stanly walk into a saloon.

TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)  
 ...You feeling lucky?

Johnny glances up and sees: "Black Jack's Saloon"

JOHNNY  
 ...That shirt makes you look like  
 a dude.

INT. BLACK JACK'S SALOON

Johnny and Two-Fists walk into the saloon and glance across the room, towards the far end of the building.

Surrounded by saloon girls, Baldric sits at a poker table with Rom and UB 2. Stanly walks over and sits next to Baldric. The guards sit a table over and watch like hawks.

JACK  
 Are'ya heeled?... Lets have the  
 led pushers.

JACK, the bartender, motions for them to come to the bar. In tandem, they drop the matching pistols on the bar. Jack grabs them, walks over and places them on the gun wall.

JACK (CONT'D)  
 What's your spirit?

TWO-FISTS  
 Not quite sure, an otter I think.  
 Hell, whatever it is Jack-old-boy,  
 you'd better make it a double.

Jack eyeballs Two-Fists as he pours two doubles of whisky. Two-Fists pays Jack. They grab their shot, walk over to an empty table and sit down. Two-Fists slaps the cash on the table. Johnny reaches for it, but Two-Fists pulls it back.

TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)  
 I'd like to tell you a little  
 story... It involves Unktehi and  
 the thunderbirds. And of course,  
 a young Indian boy's dreams.

Johnny shakes his head and roles his eyes, sarcastically.

JOHNNY

Yeah, I remember. Thunderbirds.  
Fight in your own element. Dreams.  
Please. Spare me the exposition.

Two-Fists sighs and then takes his shot... He hands Johnny the money but doesn't let go, making sure he's listening.

TWO-FISTS

Look, if we do this right, we can leave town tomorrow. No mansion, no draft, no lynching bee... All my hopes and dreams rest in these here, twenty dollars. So, before you take'em. Ask yourself. Am I, willing to destroy everything my friend, Two-Fists, has ever worked for. His entire life?...

Johnny pulls the money out of Two-Fists hand.

JOHNNY

Get out of here, ya... jag jawing squaw bait. Indians ain't allowed in the bar.

Two-Fists chuckles and drinks Johnny's shot, as well. He stands up to leave, pointing his half finger at Johnny.

TWO-FISTS

No drinking, ya... Fish bellied, charlatan... And don't forget my gun...

(as he walks off)

...Get'em Johnny.

Smiling, Johnny gets up and walks over to the poker table.

UHLAN ROM

--camped near a bone orchard. And I found the lads. Filching food.

(holds in a laugh)

From one of the dogs... But I assure you, he's quite civilized.

Permanently shit faced, Uhlan Rom, a pert old character, wears his Napoleonic era war memorabilia. But he wears his large Uhlan cavalry officer's hat with the most pride.

Sitting to Rom's left, UB 2 blushes. Hatless. Shaved head.

STANLY  
House broken is'e?

Stanly's accent becomes more noticeable as he drinks.  
Johnny walks up and waits for an invitation to sit down.

JOHNNY  
Poker?

Rom pauses, trying to recall the game. He glances at UB 2.

UHLAN ROM  
What game are we playing again?

Looking up to Rom, UB 2 places hand over heart.

UHLAN ROM (CONT'D)  
Huh?...

STANLY  
Hearts.

UHLAN ROM  
Oh, yes. The old slippery bitch.  
Have a seat lad.

Johnny places the cash on the table and sits down next to miss Semira, 20s, the lovely saloon girl from earlier. She has to pry herself away from Baldric to deal out the cards.

UHLAN ROM (CONT'D)  
...What was I saying again?

Rom looks back over at UB 2, who just smiles back at him.

UHLAN ROM (CONT'D)  
Ah yes. I've never heard a single word come passed those lips. Not ever a cry, or even a peep.

STANLY  
So what your saying is'e's dumb?

UHLAN ROM  
No. Not dumb... I don't think that's the word for it.

Everyone picks up their cards and starts sorting them.

STANLY

No, I'm sure of it. The medical term for not being able to talk, is dumb.

UHLAN ROM

(a wise smile)

I think maybe, when he was a lad. He, well... At some point between seeing his family killed off, and living in the woods like a beast. He simply gave up on speaking...

Everybody but Rom passes three cards. Rom sees Johnny pass his to him and smiles. Rom starts to sort his own cards.

UHLAN ROM (CONT'D)

Like the wind, his voice just up and left one day, and he never missed it.

Rom gives UB 2 a reassuring smile and three cards. Smiling back, UB 2 picks up the cards, looks at them and winces.

Leaning towards Johnny, miss Semira gives the naughty eye.

MISS SEMIRA

Care to buy a lady a drink?

Johnny looks at her hand on his thigh and then in her eyes.

JOHNNY

No.

Johnny looks back at his cards and plays the two of clubs. Baldric laughs and pulls the offended Semira back to his bosom, spilling a little booze on her pristine white dress.

BALDRIC

Don't you fret, miss Semira. Drinks are on me tonight.

Baldric tilts his head back toward the bar.

SEMIRA

Ok, just watch out for my dres--

BALDRIC

Jack! How do you expect me to win, if all my opponents are sober? Bring another round.

EXT. STYX - HITCHING POST - DAY

Two-Fists stares at some horses that are tied up near the telegraph office. He glances around. Nobody is watching. He rubs his hand along the back of a sleek black mustang...

Captain Ewald BARGES out the door of the telegraph office. He glances at the line of sick people down the street, as he walks in Two-Fists direction with a limp in his stride.

Adding tension, Charon walks around a building, also in Two-Fists direction. He and Ewald have their game faces on.

Culpable, Two-Fists tries to act inconspicuous. He slinks around the front of the horses, pulls up a handful of grass and starts feeding a white mule...

However, as they get close to Two-Fists, Charon stops the captain. Ewald doesn't appreciate being touched.

CHARON

What's going on, captain?

CAPTAIN EWALD

(analyzes the sheriff)

Word came through. Confederates are moving across the territory. Specter might be a target.

CHARON

Confederates in the Utah territory? That's not possible... And for record, it's Styx.

CAPTAIN EWALD

...Look sheriff. I don't want to start a panic. Can I count on you to keep the residence from leaving town? It isn't safe.

A few yards off, an OLD TIMER eyeballs Two-Fists, peculiarly. Noticing his stare, Two-Fists tries not to make eye contact and begins to feed a different horse.

CHARON (O.S.)

You're not the law around here,  
captain. You can't just tell  
people what to--

Ewald is stern and in Charon's face.

CAPTAIN EWALD

It's not negotiable! And I am not  
asking!... I am, closing the  
tracks south. And I am, going to  
treat anybody who tries to leave  
town, as I would a conspirator.  
Do you understand?

Ewald glares at the sheriff... Reluctant, Charon nods and  
walks off. Ewald turns and walks over, mounting his horse.  
He glances down at Two-Fists, who is feeding his mustang.

CAPTAIN EWALD (CONT'D)

Do you mind?

Really nervous, Two-Fists glances up at him. Ewald gestures  
to the reigns. Two-Fists unhooks them and looks back down.

OLD TIMER

You're not staying to watch the  
show?

Ewald glances over at the old timer and then at Two-Fists.

CAPTAIN EWALD

Thank you.

Two-Fists and the old timer watch the captain gallop off  
towards another Platoon, which rides up from the south.  
Gumming his lips, the old timer glances back at Two-Fists.

OLD TIMER

Well. Thanks for feeding my mule.

Two-Fists glances over at the, white, half toothless old  
mule that is eating from his hand.

INT. BLACK JACK'S SALOON - DAY

Baldric roles an unlit cigar around in his mouth and looks  
up from his cards at Stanly, with an uninterested stare.

STANLY

--and if you add a glycerol, it becomes colorless, odorless, and even sweet to the taste... However, as they were soon to find out, explosive... TNT.

(to Johnny)

And yes, it's amazing what a little soap can do.

Flirting, Semira forces a shot of whisky into Johnny's mouth, trying to get him drunk. Johnny pushes her away and wipes his mouth, not really processing Stanly's insult.

JOHNNY

That's really fascinating. What'd you say this compound was called?

All of Johnny's money sits in the big pile of cash on the center of the table. Rom has taken most of the tricks. UB 2 has taken a few. Tricks are face down. Acting a bit insecure, UB 2 leads a six of diamonds.

STANLY

Sorry, didn't catch your name?

JOHNNY

(thinking quickly)

...Rutherford. Ernest.

STANLY

Well, Rutherford Ernest. The compound you so speak of. Is just your regular-old, run-of-the-mill, elemental nitrogen.

Baldric analyzes Johnny and his familiar face.

BALDRIC

Quit boring these gentlemen, Stanly. Play a diamond if you have one.

Stanly smirks and then plays the queen of spades.

Rom chokes on a sip of brandy. His eyes shift to baldric. Baldric confidently plays a three of diamonds. He looks over at Johnny, still trying to recognize him.

Johnny stares at the cash, as if for the last time. Holding his breath, he plays an eight of diamonds and looks at Rom.

Rom eyeballs the queen and twitches his nose... He plays the nine of diamonds with a frown. Rom grimaces at UB 2, who shrugs apologetically. BG: Relieved, Johnny exhales.

BALDRIC (CONT'D)

The old slippery bitch. She's not quite as slippery as you remember her being, back in the motherland. Huh, mister gypsy?

UHLAN ROM

Indeed. Not quite as slippery as the powers that be. Around here I guess, mister Baldric.

Baldric snickers.

Rom plays the king of hearts. Stanly's smirk melts. He glances at Rom and then UB 2, understanding their angle.

Everybody plays a heart and Rom takes the trick.

Everybody but Stanly and Rom toss out their last card.

Stanly reverently places a queen of hearts on the stack.

STANLY

You've taken her, mister Uhlan Rom. But can you take her sister?

UHLAN ROM

(to Stanly)

Well... In the old country. When you'd take on the queen, and all her tricks. You'd still lose.

(at Baldric)

But thank god we live in America, where it only takes an ace, to break her many hearts and shoot the moon.

Rom plays the ace of hearts and flips over all his tricks.

Admiring Rom's game, Stanly smiles and CLAPS. Rom bows and scoops the cash in one graceful motion.

Not really caring, Baldric lights his cigar and Semira suddenly loses interest in Johnny, who is confused.

JOHNNY

What's, shoot the moon?

UHLAN ROM

It means you lose, lad. Maybe a drink will drown your misfortune.

Rom places two nickels in Johnny's palm as both he and UB 2 get up and walk away from the table with their winnings...

STANLY

Care to learn more about the elements, mister Rutherford?

Stanly pours a shot of whisky and slides it to Johnny. Johnny stares at the shot and sighs.

EXT. STYX - TOWN CENTER - CARNIVAL - EVENING

Two-Fists walks past carnival tents. Smelling grilled meat, he stops, sniffs the air and walks up to a food booth. The butcher steps forward and coughs, not covering his mouth.

BUTCHER

Chop, loin, back strap, leg of lamb. What's your fix'n?

TWO-FISTS

How's the horsemeat? It looks delicious.

Johnny sees Two-Fists and walks up behind him.

BUTCHER

No horsemeat here, sirs. Just the finest cuts of meat around.

TWO-FISTS

Ah, Johnny. Just in time. Care for a loin?

Johnny stares down at the suspicious loin, unsettlingly.

JOHNNY

I'm not hungry.

BUTCHER

I recommend the lamb chops. Best fed lambs in the whole valley.

TWO-FISTS

I don't care if it's Judas.

(lowers his voice)

I'm fucking starving. Give me some of those winnings.

Johnny stares at the ground, ashamed. Hollering from the background, UB 1 is publicizing his bullet tossing game.

URAL BROTHER 1

Step up! Buy a bullet! Double your money and double your odds with every score in the bucket!

TWO-FISTS

You lost all our money didn't you?

Johnny shakes his head, no.

TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)

How much do we have?

JOHNNY

...Five cents.

TWO-FISTS

Five cents?... Remind me why I keep giving you things.

URAL BROTHER 1

(bg: eavesdropping)

Feeling lucky!? Make your toss! Only five cents!

Johnny and Two-Fists glance over.

EXT. STYX - TOWN CENTER - GYPSY BOOTH

The booth has a strange mural of a smiling cowboy, tossing a round into a large bucket full of red tipped bullets.

Johnny slaps the five cents down on the counter. UB 1's accent isn't Russian, Irish, or New Yorker. It's a pitchy upshot of all of those and anywhere else he's been.

URAL BROTHER 1  
Ooh, I'm sorry sirs. The game  
 costs twenty five cents.

JOHNNY  
 You just said it costs five cents.

URAL BROTHER 1  
 That was a special children's  
 rate. The men have to pay twenty  
 five. You are a man aren'ch'ya?

Johnny crosses his arms, not appreciating the insult.

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)  
 Tell-you-what. Care to dicker for  
 the remaining twenty cents?

JOHNNY  
 ...What'd you have in mind?

URAL BROTHER 1  
 How'bout that fancy dude shirt?

JOHNNY  
 That's a Deal.

Johnny shakes on it before Two-Fists can say anything. UB 1  
 snatches up the five cents and places the bullet down in a  
 single swift sweep of the hand. Johnny picks up the bullet.  
 Two-Fists glares at Johnny, as he offers him the bullet.

TWO-FISTS  
You're the marksmen.

Johnny cocks back to toss the bullet but pauses, as:

TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)  
 Plus, I wouldn't want to be  
 responsible for loosing all our  
 money, and the shirt off my back.

The small tin teacup sits in the foreground. About eight  
 feet away, Johnny focuses... TRACK/ZOOM: Towards Johnny's  
 deadeye as he tosses the bullet. CLINK... Johnny nods.

Two-Fists grins at the UB 1, who is no longer smirking.

URAL BROTHER 1  
 Doubled up... Care for another go  
 at the fandango, mister?...

JOHNNY  
 Smith.

URAL BROTHER 1  
 Right. Score two in a row and  
 triple your coin, mister Smith.

The gypsy holds the fifty cents in one hand and another  
 bullet in the other... Johnny grabs the bullet.

UB 1 turns to give him some room. CLINK. His head swivels.

UB 1 walks over and looks in the cup. He clears his throat.

URAL BROTHER 1  
 Tripled up... Winner.

UB 1 walks back over and sets the bullet down. He counts  
 out the dollar fifty... CLA-CLINK. UB 2 pauses, sighs and  
 pulls another four dollars out, offering it enticingly.

JOHNNY  
 The bullet.

URAL BROTHER 1  
 Are'ya sure mister Smith. Ya'could  
 do a lot with six dollars. Buy a  
 whore, or respectable hat maybe...  
 Hell, I'll give'ya the fucking hat  
 off me-own head, for six dollars.

UB 1 flicks the dust off his New Yorker hat, showing his  
 shaved head. He offers it and the cash, with a grin.

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)  
 It's fine as cream gravy this hat.

TWO-FISTS  
 The bullet.

Seeing Johnny's deadeye, he sighs and hands him the bullet.

Johnny's eyes narrow. SOUND filters to the background. TIME  
 SLOWS. The world TREMBLES. Johnny cocks back and tosses it.

The tea cup begins to WOBBLE around on the table.

Two-Fists' eyes widen. UB 1 clamps his teeth and winces.

The bullet flies closer and closer to the bobbling cup...  
It smacks off the rim, missing... TIME SPEEDS UP again.

UB 1 exhales and glances at the four-man LAW POSSE that rides towards them, shaking the ground. He notices fear in Two-Fists eyes, at the sight of them. UB 1 frowns, ooh.

URAL BROTHER 1

I'm sorry mister Smith. That's a miss. Better luck next time.

TWO-FISTS

Bull shit. The cup was moving.

URAL BROTHER 1

Look misters, it was a fair game but you lost, didn't'ya.

TWO-FISTS

It's a do over. That's only fair.

URAL BROTHER 1

(getting defensive)

It was as fair as your black hair, my fine Indian friend! Perhaps we should get the authorities to settle the dispute.

Nervous, Two-Fists glances over at the approaching posse.

TWO-FISTS

That was probably a cowboy bucket tossing word record. We should get something for it.

UB 1 chuckles, picks up the teacup and JINGLES the bullets.

URAL BROTHER 1

Tell-you-what. Tonight, I'm feeling rather generous, so I won't leave you empty-handed. And as a consolation, I'll give'ya what I give all teary-eyed little children who miss the cup.

UB 1 hands each of them one of the red tipped bullets from the teacup. He grins and tips his hat to them. Crushed, Johnny just stares at his bullet. Two-Fists grabs and pulls him into the next tent, as the posse trots past.

INT. THE ORIENTAL TENT

A sign reads: "Abandon all hope, ye who enter here".

They place the bullets in their pockets and glance around.

The tent splits into two rooms. They walk towards the left but stop, as strung out folks goes SILENT, turn and stare.

...Miss Fang walks up. She glances over to the left side, where sick people lay around on the floor, smoking and coughing. An Asian man walks around, treating them.

MISS FANG

The flue. Best if you don't go in there. You may never come out.

Miss Fang grabs both their hands and leads them to the right side. They sit down on a rug lined with pillows.

Four Matches. Miss Fang pulls one out of her matchbox and lights a pipe with it. She takes a long drag and passes the pipe to Two-Fists. Without hesitation, Two-Fists smokes it.

Johnny looks around at the other folks puffing away, which includes Uhlan Rom, who tips his big hat and grins.

Miss Fang kneels in front of Johnny, offering him the pipe.

JOHNNY

No thanks, miss.

Acting naughty, she grabs Johnny by the checks and blows smoke into his mouth. Johnny coughs and gets defensive.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

I said no!

MISS FANG

Come on Johnny, it's just tobacco.

Johnny cocks his head, guardedly. He analyzes miss Fang.  
BG: Two-Fists glances up, having trouble focusing.

JOHNNY

Have we met?

She sticks the pipe in his mouth and runs her fingers through his hair. Still confused, Johnny takes a few puffs through his teeth... She points at his arm, with alarm.

MISS FANG

Did you get bit by a snake!?

Gullible, Johnny holds his arm up and looks for a bit mark.

She sneers, grabs Johnny's arm with both hands and gives him a nasty Indian burn. Johnny cries out in pain. ahhh!

She Smiles and pulls the pipe from his teeth, giving him a little slap across the cheek. She sits next to Two-Fists, takes a drag and passes it... Remembering, Johnny grins.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Little, Beatrice, Fang.

She glances at Johnny, no longer smiling. She leans back on her arms, stares up at the ceiling and blows out the smoke.

TWO-FISTS

(puffing away)

That's no tobacco.

MISS FANG

You were a mean boy, Johnny Specter. Always picking on the little Asian girl.

Johnny stares at miss Fang with a nostalgic little grin.

Two-Fists raises an eyebrow and sneaks an arm around her.

TWO-FISTS

That Johnny's a no good trickster, ain't'e? Don't you worry Miss Fang, I'll protect you.

Johnny starts to get the spins...

MISS FANG

And who's this?

JOHNNY

...That there's, Johnny Two-Fists. The quickest gunslinger this side of the... Uh. Well... This side of just about every whorehouse from here to Mississippi. You ought to here all the women rave about how fast he is.

Two-Fists gasps and pulls her close, whispering in her ear.

TWO-FIST

Don't you listen to that smooth talker. I've seen'em skin a jack rabbit with that tongue of his.

They chuckle. SILENT... Johnny starts to fight the high...

MISS FANG

We thought you were dead Johnny.

JOHNNY

...I was.

MISS FANG

This town's been no good since your father left... That preacher's been turning everyone against each other... Those who don't die in the war end up dieing along Governor's tracks.

Swallowing a dose of reality, Johnny can no longer handle the high. He struggles to his feet, spinning. Johnny accidentally stumbles forward into Uhlan Rom. Rom catches him and gives him a jolly, rosy-checked, smile.

UHLAN ROM

Don't fly too high, son.

Johnny stumbles away from Rom. He looks down at Rom's pocketbook, which is in his hand, and then to miss Fang.

JOHNNY

He didn't leave. He died.

Johnny returns the stolen pocketbook to Rom. Rom just continues to gins at him. Johnny ducks under the tent.

EXT. STYX - MAIN STREET

Unnerved, Johnny moves through a crowd of folks who walk to the carnival. Their expressions and movements are surreal. Some tip their hats, others give the cold shoulder, but they all stare. Strangely, Johnny can still hear the dialogue in the tent, like hearing sound through a wall.

TWO-FISTS (O.S.)

Run away, Johnny.

MISS FANG (O.S.)

Sh! I'm sorry, Johnny. That's not what I meant. Don't leave.

TWO-FISTS (O.S.)

No. Let him go.

Johnny rubs his eyes. A man walks passed him and COUGHS.

POV: The street in front of Johnny elongates, buildings on one side and the tracks, behind the building, on the other.

UHLAN ROM (O.S.)

That boy's gonna burn his wings.

A man who looks like (is) Johnny's father bumps shoulders with him, as he passes. Johnny stops to get another glance.

THE MAN glances back at Johnny. He's not his father.

THE MAN

Watch where you're going.

...A hand reaches out and grabs Johnny's arm.

MISS FANG (O.S.)

Johnny.

Johnny turns and sees a little CHINESE GIRL staring up at him. She holds her Indian burned arm. Her lips are pouty and tears are welling up in her eyes.

LITTLE MISS FANG

Ow! Johnny. Why did you do that?

She turns and runs off down the street, which begins to look more and more like Johnny's past.

Johnny hears a horse SCREAM. He turns and stares.

Facing north, an expressionistic nightmare WHISTLES and slowly CHUGS backwards. Steam billows out as the locomotive SCHEECHES to a halt and connects with the other cars.

A legless veteran hobbles passed Johnny on a crutch. Just passed the veteran, ravens fight over a rotting marmot carcass. Behind the ravens, the sun sinks on the horizon.

SHERIFF SPECTER (O.S.)

Johnny.

Johnny turns to see his father, but only sees a WOMAN, 30s, nursing her baby in an alleyway, just outside the sheriff's office. She sings a lullaby to her infant daughter...

A black wolf walks across the alley behind the woman. It gazes at her with a predator's hungry yellow eyes.

Noticing it, Johnny stops to get a second glance, but the wolf is gone. The woman sees Johnny staring at her. She smiles and turns away, covering her breast, casually. Johnny keeps walking and she continues to sing.

JOHNNY

(softly to himself)

What? What happened?

SHERIFF SPECTER (V.O.)

It was the fever. It took them in the night.

DOC. MURPHY (V.O.)

...I did all I could for'em. I'm sorry, Johnny.

Johnny sees DOCTOR MURPHY, who helps the last patient into his office. He looks up at Johnny as his door SLAMS CLOSED.

FB: The THUNDEROUS GUN SHOT. Johnny's father slumps backward on his horse. Dead.

Johnny falls to his knees. He grabs his chest and takes deep breaths. He stares down at his hand in the red dirt.

MISS FANG (V.O.)

Is he going to be all right?

As Johnny stands and brushes the dirt off of his pants, he glances across the railroad tracks, a distance off.

The army sits motionless, watching the town from horseback.

TWO-FISTS (V.O.)

Who, Johnny?... Oh, he's just shooting holes in the sky.

Johnny stumbles over to the next alleyway and leans up against a building, panting. He stares down the alley.

Head lowered and bobbing, the wolf licks its lips, gazing.

MISS FANG (V.O.)

What do you mean?

Johnny falls back on some grain sacks, attention shifting to the orange clouds and sun, as it sinks over the horizon.

TWO-FIST (V.O.)

God.

FB: POV: Johnny's dead father leans forward on his horse and turns his head towards us. Embers rain down from the burning red sky behind him and blood drips from his lips.

SHERIFF SPECTER

It's coming.

The clouds above Johnny move at time laps and are inter-cut with menacing clips in Johnny's mind. Such as:

silhouettes of soldiers ride against burning forests. The sky rains ash onto dreadful petrified faces, which are alive but starved, with hallow empty voids in their eyes.

FB: Both Dead. The woman from the alley lies in a coffin, daughter cradled in her arms. Her mouth opens, whispering.

MRS. SPECTER

Johnny... C... Specter...

EXT. THE WILD - NIGHT

No DIEGETIC SOUND. Dreamlike. Two-Fists sleeps next to a campfire. Hearing something, he wakes up and glances over at a coyote that runs from the firelight, into the night.

EXT. STYX - ALLEYWAY

Johnny's attention shifts to the racing clouds above him. He begins to relax, as he hears his mother's lullaby.

TWO-FISTS (V.O.)  
I caught Johnny one night, running  
around naked, yelling at the stars.

EXT. THE WILD - NIGHT

No DIEGETIC SOUND. Following the coyote, Two-Fists stops and stares into the darkness. Two-Fists speaks to coyote.

TWO-FISTS (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I said: Coyote!? What are you  
doing?...  
(over Johnny's action)  
Johnny aimed his rifle in the air  
and shot a hole in the big dipper.  
He turned to me and said:--

SILENT. Screaming, Johnny fires his rifle in the air. He looks over at Two-Fists with anger and tears in his eyes.

EXT. STYX - ALLEYWAY

The clouds above Johnny quickly turn to purple, then fade to blue, and then they're gone. The stars begin to appear.

MISS FANG (V.O.)  
--Shooting holes in the sky.

Johnny drifts into sleep. Black. The lullaby fades away...

EXT. STYX - TOWN CENTER - THE STAGE - NIGHT

Stage sign: "THE WESTERN HORROR SHOW, presents: NAPOLEON'S FLIGHT - how to overcome slight heights and rule the world"

Dressed like a modest financier, Uhlan Rom grins and stands at center stage. The cloth backdrop is green countryside.

The audience is SILENT in anticipation. The whole town either sits in chairs at the front or stands at the back.

From stage right, UB 1 trots past Rom on a stick horse.

UB 2 is dressed as Napoleon, with little legs that dangle from his waste. Entering stage right, a woman in red walks past Napoleon and up to Rom, hanging onto his arm. The horse swivels its head towards the lady. Napoleon tries to correct his horse and pulls at the stick between his legs. Futile, the horse trots over and buries its snout in her breasts. The cold shoulder, the woman turns her chin away.

Men in the audience laugh. A woman covers her son's eyes.

Rom grins and hands him a parchment. As Napoleon reads it, his horse perks up its head. The woman turns and kicks up her knickers, enticing Napoleon to follow her off stage. UB 1 holds on tight as his horse pulls him after her. Rom tips his French hat, as Napoleon exits stage right. Rom flips the hat inside out and places it back on his head. A magic trick. He grins at the audience. It's now a British hat.

Wearing lavish British attire, George III enters stage left and frolics passed Rom, playing a violin. But, seeing money on the ground makes George STOP. George picks the money up, glances at the audience, and raises an eyebrow. It's UB 2. George continues PLAYING, but again STOPS, seeing another.

Smirking in the front row, Baldrick whispers to Stanly. Following the trail of money, George's head smacks into Rom's fat belly. UB 2 glances up at Rom. Rom grins down at UB 2. Off stage, a violin begins to play the same song OFF TUNE. UB 2 holds the money up, to ask if it is Rom's. Rom adamantly shakes his head, no. Rom then whispers into George's ear. UB 2's eyes widen and the stage goes dark...

Down stage, a spotlight hits Rom. Now just black, Rom's top hat has grown several sizes since just a few moments ago.

#### UHLAN ROM

And so it goes. Napoleon, Born  
 apart from his native Italy, took  
 up the French cause of total war.  
 The Great War, to end all wars...  
 And the war, to spark every other.

The flats illuminate, revealing the Ural brothers standing apposed to each other in front of a painted battlefield...

EXT. STYX - ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

...Johnny lies on the grain sacks, asleep...

SHERIFF SPECTER (V.O.)

Johnny.

Awakened, Johnny sees a firework ignite against the stars. The sparks float down and sink behind a thin old tramp.

Dressed in black, he stares down at Johnny with concave eye. Johnny stands up and stares at the starved tramp.

JOHNNY

You ok, mister?

No response. The man just acts confused and stares coldly.

Creeped out, Johnny turns and walks off towards the COMMOTION and MUSIC radiating from the town center.

INT. THE ORIENTAL TENT - NIGHT

Two-Fists and miss Fang lay on their backs, staring up at the ceiling. Two-Fists still has his arm around her. Johnny stares down at them, arm crossed, chin in palm.

JOHNNY

Not sure how we're going to get to that mansion without any horses.

Two-Fists glances over at miss Fang.

TWO-FISTS

You want'a become a bad guy?

She thinks about it for a second and then shrugs.

MISS FANG

Ok.

TWO-FISTS

(to Johnny)

I'll steal us some horses.

EXT. STYX - TOWN CENTER - THE TENTS

Johnny, Two-Fists, and miss Fang move through the audience. Because they are high, the audience and show take on a darker expressionistic quality. Johnny takes miss Fang by the arm, away from Two-Fists, and escorts her towards the show. Johnny glances back at Two-Fists and smirks.

JOHNNY

I think we'll stay and catch a bit of the show. Let me know if you need any help.

Two-Fists shakes his head at Johnny, turns and walks off.

EXT. STYX - TOWN CENTER - THE STAGE

The battle spills into the audience. A French and British soldier fight near a strange man sitting at the front. The Frenchman accidentally stumbles into him. Standing, the man pulls a pistol and SHOOTs. The actors all stop and stare.

The shocked audience stands and GASPS. Near the back, Charon raises OL-Silver, analyzing the situation.

The strange man turns to the audience with a mean stare... He smiles and pulls off his duster, revealing a Prussian uniform. The audience doesn't understand. The Frenchman stands back up, tips his hat and then plays dead again.

Laughing, the audience takes their seats. The show goes on. Cigar in mouth, Baldrick laughs through his teeth and claps. Disgusted, Charon lowers OL-Silver and walks off.

Johnny smiles at Miss Fang and pulls her a little closer. She rolls her eyes at him. Johnny's not very subtle.

MISS FANG

What kind of outlaw doesn't have a hat or a gun?

Johnny stops smiling. He feels around for Two-Fists' gun.

JOHNNY

...Beatrice, it appears I've misplaced my firearm. Don't you move. I'll be right back.

Johnny turns and jogs off. Miss Fang sighs.

The French are losing. A Russian rides on the back of another Russian like a horse, slowly charging at Napoleon. Rom prances up to Napoleon and pulls a ramrod from his hat. A magic trick. Napoleon grabs a French grunt, shoves him in a cannon, grabs the ramrod and packs him down good... BOOM! The Russian is blinded by the fake blood and blue confetti.

Half the audience OOHS and LAUGHS. However, the other half is offended by the graphic depiction violence...

...Another victory. The lights go out. Only Napoleon is illuminated. Proud, he stands with his chin up. Rom prances up to him. He grins, holding out a new parchment and pen...

Napoleon turns his chin away. Rom HISSES into the darkness. Not concerned, UB 1 struts over to a table. As he takes a bite from a loaf of bread, it crumbles into ash. Napoleon quickly drinks some water but only gets a mouthful of ice.

UB 1 walks up to a grunt to ask about the food. He taps on his shoulder. No response. He turns him. He's frozen stiff. Napoleon turns, scratching his head and then his groin. He shrugs to the audience... A gust of wind blows his hat off.

The flats illuminate. Playing General Frost, a gypsy's head protrudes from a cold mountain backdrop and blows cold air. Napoleon's army is scattered around, frozen or shivering.

EXT. STYX - BLACK JACK'S SALOON

Johnny looks through the windows of Jack's. The lights are off inside. Johnny glances around before turning the knob.

INT. BLACK JACK'S SALOON

Johnny creeps inside, tiptoeing past the poker tables to the bar. As he ducks under and moves towards the gun wall, he freezes, listening. Something catches Johnny's eye...

Johnny opens the cash box... Jack springs from a shadow and SLAMS him against the bar, pistol pointed to his head.

JOHNNY

Wait! Don't shoot!

JACK

Quiet.

Jack glances upward. Footsteps are PATTERNING on the roof. Wide-eyed and angry, Jack stares back down at Johnny.

JACK

This is the last time you ass  
holes break into my bar. How many  
are up there? Up on the roof?

JOHNNY

Look mister, I'm just forgot my  
gun over there on that wall.

JACK

Bullshit!

JOHNNY

I don't know anything about--

JACK

You want me to hand you one of  
those pistols, so you can finish  
me off, is that it?

Johnny quickly shakes his head, no.

JACK (CONT'D)

How much is he paying you?

JOHNNY

What?

JACK

That's what he wants isn't it?

Johnny quickly shakes his head, no.

JACK (CONT'D)

He waited till there was a crisis  
in town, and now he sent you to do  
the deed. He's finally going to  
be rid of the nigger.

JOHNNY

No... Wait. What crisis?

JACK

...Haven't you heard the rumors?

EXT. STYX - HITCHING POST - NIGHT

Frustrated, Two-Fists glances around. No horses.

He can't see one horse in the whole town. He continues down  
Main Street. After a beat, he pauses and squints forward.

A boy stands motionless, in the middle of the road...

POSSE LEADER

Watch out!

In a hurry, the Law posse almost tramples Two-Fists. He jumps out of the way and looks at the boy in horror. The boy gets hit by a horse and flung like a rag doll.

POSSE LEADER (CONT'D)

...Shit!

The posse stops and stares back at the boy lying on the ground... They dismount, run over and stare down at him.

Broken and barley holding onto life, the boy just lies on his back, as he takes labored raspy breaths.

POSSE LEADER (CONT'D)

God damn it. Fetch the doctor.

The posse leader gestures towards the doc's office, a few building down. Posse man 2 nods and runs toward it.

EXT. STYX - TOWN CENTER - THE STAGE - NIGHT

The stage is dark. We can just make out Rom's expressions.

UHLAN ROM

They rode until they reached the end of the world. But at that end, all they found was that they were no longer men. And as they soon understood, there is no courtesy of rule or reason amongst the beasts... Death, was Napol--  
 (sad reflexive beat)  
 The cold was Napoleon's legacy. I remember, I was there. And I know.

Down stage, the lights illuminate Rom. His face is painted like the devil. His top hat is enormous, and he awkwardly tips it toward the audience, revealing his horns.

UHLAN ROM (CONT'D)

Because I've always been around.

Rom grins and turns to watch. The lights go off down stage. The flats illuminate. The backdrop is still cold and snowy. Napoleon pulls his stick horse's skeleton between his legs.

Both armies' colors are all indistinguishable gray and the show goes on. Napoleons terrible march back to France. Planted in and dressed as the audience, gypsy ghouls begin to make their way on stage, biting and throttling. One man crouches by the stage, holding his ears as if freaking out.

JACK (V.O.)

They say they're desperate. A scourge, moving across the territory... Making their last stand. Burning, killing everyone.

Rom dances and prances, pulling new and terrible weapons from his hat. He hands them to soldiers on both sides.

A lover of the arts, Baldrick laughs out loud. Stanly is a little unnerved but he applauds, as the audience does.

INT. BLACK JACK'S SALOON - NIGHT

Johnny laughs at Jack.

JOHNNY

Confederates? All the way out here. What have you been drinking?

Jack shoves the pistol muzzle in Johnny mouth.

JACK

You won't be laughing when you're buried in a mass grave!

Jack's eyes shift to the ceiling. More PATTERS on the roof.

JACK (CONT'D)

So I'll do you the courtesy of burying'ya myself, up there in the canyon. I'll even pay for it with my own money. Plot and stone. It'll read: liar. Thief. Coward!

Jack pulls Johnny by the collar and walks him to the front door. He SLAMS Johnny against it, propping it open.

JACK (CONT'D)

You get down off my roof or I'll blow your friends brains all over the avenue!...

JACK (CONT'D)

What name should I putt on your grave, boy? Huh!?

JOHNNY

...Johnny.

JACK

Johnny what?

JOHNNY

(ashamed)

...Specter.

Jack thumbs back the hammer. Johnny winces.

JACK

Bull shit.

Johnny is silent... Jack grabs Johnny by the chin and gets a closer look. He squints, analyzing his familiar face.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'll be damned. John Specter's boy... You're a wanted man, Johnny. Know a man who'd pay top dollar for you to be dead... And I don't suppose he'd be paying you to kill me now would'e. Seeing how he wants me dead as well.

JOHNNY

Yeah, who's that?

JACK

...Perhaps you should ask that question to the newly appointed sheriff. But, a word of advice. Don't. Just run away from this town Johnny... Something's wrong with it.

Jack throws Johnny out his door and SLAMS it shut behind him. He freezes, analyzing something... Jack points at a shadowy figure that stands motionless near the bar.

JACK (CONT'D)

You stay away from my cash box!

EXT. STYX - DOC MURPHY'S - NIGHT

Doctor Murphy barges out of his office, in silhouette. However, He just stands there, holding his doctors bag.

POSSE LEADER

Doc! We got a hurt boy over here!

He has gone still. Posse leader puts his hand on the boy's chest... The boy's eyes open. He cocks his head and stares.

POSSE LEADER (CONT'D)

Oh, thank god. You all right son?

Bug-eyed, Two-Fists stares down an alley and then runs off. Down the alley, dark shapes dart around in the back lots.

Doc Murphy tosses his bags. They roll up next to the posse leader, whose eyes enlarge. Not a bag. Posse man 2's head.

SCREECHING, the boy latches onto posse leader like a cat, a furry of teeth and fingernails. He tosses the boy into the dirt. The boy springs up, SHRIEKS and darts down an alley.

POSSE LEADER (CONT'D)

Holly shit!

Doctor Murphy SHRIEKS and charges, jumping on posse man 3, tearing and biting him. The posse OPENS FIRE on doc Murphy.

EXT. STYX - TOWN CENTER - THE STAGE - NIGHT

A woman runs on stage, blood is smeared down her chin. She hits an actor with a shovel, jumps on him and bites down.

The audience CHEERS.

UB 1 throws her off stage. She crumples up on the ground.

The audience OOHS.

A shirtless man runs from the opium tent towards the lights of the stage. He attacks an actor and tears at his throat. No longer smiling, Rom pulls a pistol and SHOTS him.

Won over, the whole audience CHEERS and APPLAUDS.

A hand reaches out and grabs Miss Fang, startling her.

TWO-FISTS  
Where's Johnny?

MISS FANG  
He lost his gun.

TWO-FISTS  
Come on, we have to go.

MISS FANG  
(pulls her arm away)  
Not yet. The show just got good.

A man charges at UB 2. Rom SHOOTs the man dead. Rom yells at the cast but they are focused on what they are doing.

The show's dramatic climax. FIREWORKS go off above them. Holding his ears, a man, sitting near Baldric, stands up and freaks out. He attacks the person in front of him.

Rom waves his arms at the gypsies that are setting the fireworks off. He watches several people attack them.

A large firework is tipped over, as it ROCKETs OFF. It WHISTLES across the ground and EXPLODES right above the audience. The SOUND CUTS OUT. RINGING. The audience is in shell shock. They all hold their ears and glance around.

EXT. STYX - EDGE OF TOWN

The posse sits on their horses on the edge of town. Across from them, Ewald and a few soldiers sit on theirs.

POSSE LEADER  
I don't think your listening,  
something's wrong in town!

CAPTAIN EWALD  
It's under control.

POSSE LEADER  
It don't look that way to me!

He rides up a step but stops, as Ewald raises his pistol.

CAPTAIN EWALD  
Town's in quarantine. No one  
leaves.

Beginning to understand, the posse leader looks around and sees all the soldiers that completely surrounded the town.

Ewald gets a good look at injured and bloodied posse man 3.

CAPTAIN EWALD (CONT'D)

It's definitive, they're infected.

Ewald's men point their rifles. The tension builds...

The posse leader glances back and his eyes widen. Unnerved, posse man 3 begins to pull his side arm. Ewald acts first. The army SHOOTs. The posse topples from their horses, dead.

EXT. STYX - TOWN CENTER

The crowd is SILENT. Their heads are all directed at the killing that just occurred on the edge of town, frightened.

Everybody stares at each other and the dead bodies. People whisper and make accusations. Others point their firearms.

PURIST WOMAN

Someone said it's the Black Death.

Johnny walks up at the back of the audience, looking around for miss Fang and trying to figure out what just happened.

Rom waves his arms and tries to keep the audience calm.

ULAN ROM

Keep calm folks! Nobody panic!

An infected man SCHREECHES. Everybody near him shoots at him. Dead. Several other innocent bystanders also get hit.

Charon tries to shoot. To surprise, OL-Silver isn't loaded.

Audience members begin pushing each other, panicking.

The tension is at its highest. People begin pointing fingers and drawing sides. The audience can't tell the difference between infected and not, fake blood or real.

PURIST WOMAN

This is the devils work!

(points at Rom)

Gypsies brought this on our heads!

People begin pointing their weapons at the gypsies.

The cast is covered in fake blood and looks sinister. As one actor tries to calm the crowd, someone SHOOTs him.

In a tight spot, the gypsies glance around in horror, as townsfolk start shooting at them. They scatter off stage.

An infected woman exits the opium tent, covered in blood. Screaming, she begins randomly FIRING a gun into the crowd.

Fear and terror takes a hold of the townsfolk and all hell breaks loose in the town of Styx. It is the Wild West.

Terrified people start shooting at each other.

Others start shooting at gypsies.

Defending themselves, the gypsies start shooting back.

Some townsfolk start running and some get trampled.

Baldric's bodyguards pull him through the crowd, shooting anybody who comes too close. Stanly follows close behind.

STANLY

Start the damn train!

Bodyguard 2 nods and makes his way ahead of the group.

UB 1 yells for UB 2, but he can't find his sibling.

Johnny looks around. He sees miss Fang and Two-Fists running. He pushes through people, trying to follow them.

Mothers get separated from children, husbands from wives.

Rom tries to help his kin, but it is futile.

EXT. STYX - EDGE OF TOWN - NIGHT

A man makes a break for it, trying to get out of town. The army SHOOTs, taking him down before he gets far.

Anxious, the staff sergeant about blows his bugle.

CAPTAIN EWALD

Wait.

The bugle moves back to the staff sergeant's lap. The army waits. They just listen to the gunshot in town.

EXT. STYX - MAIN STREET

Townsfolk run down the gauntlet that is Main Street.

Two-Fists pulls miss Fang along. He stops and stares forward for a moment, as terrified people run passed. He sees lanterns begin to light up on the edge of town.

An infected SHOOTs down at Two-Fists from a balcony.

Two-Fists SHOOTs back, continuing towards Jack's Saloon.

A horde of infected SURGE out of the doctor's office and attack several townsfolk. Two-Fists runs passed them.

Ahead are Baldric and his men. Charon waves at them from the saloon, and they enter in. Bodyguard 1 and Charon shoot at anybody who approaches, including Two-Fists.

Unable to get to the saloon, Two-Fists and Miss Fang fallow a group of people that run into the left-handed wife. Two-Fists fires his last bullet, as he SLAMS the door shut.

INT. THE LEFT HANDED WIFE

...It's dark inside...

MISS SEMIRA (O.S.)  
Somebody find a light.

SOUNDS of people fumbling around in the darkness...

OLD TIMER (O.S.)  
Ok. Does anybody have a match?

More SHUFFLING. MUFFLED SCREAMS and GUNSHOTS from outside.

MISS FANG (O.S.)  
Who is that?

OLD TIMER (O.S.)  
Mister Miller.

Miss Fang strikes a match, lighting the candle Mr. Miller is holding. A CREAKING of wood is coming from somewhere...

Mr. Miller holds the candle up, looking around at the dimly lit faces: miss Semira, Two-Fists, miss Fang, and UB 2, who stands at the base of the stairs, in a creepy costume.

Everybody stares at UB 2. UB 2 backs up, unsure of their intentions. Miller moves closer and holds the candle up...

CREAKING. Bug-eyed, UB 2 turns and gazes up the staircase.

Barley visible, the young whore kneels at the top of stairs, trembling and hyperventilating.

YOUNG WHORE

H-h-h-help, m-m-m-me.

Lupa walks up next to her in a lewd dress, with bloodstains from chin to crotch. She grins and then begins stroking the young whore's hair. Lupa MOANS... And then she SHRIEKS!

Alarmed, Mr. Miller stumbles back and accidentally trips.

The candle hits the floor, rolling around on its side.

CHAOS in the darkness. SHRIEKING! Boots move past the candle. The candle gets kicked and goes out. PITCH BLACK.

People TRIPPING. Things FALLING. SCREAMING. WOOD BREAKING.

MISS SEMIRA (O.S.)

Kill her!

More SHUFFLING. Wood SMACKING into flesh. BLUDGEONING.

EXT. STYX - EDGE OF TOWN

Gunshots radiate from town but are becoming few and far between. The staff sergeant looks at Ewald, patiently.

CAPTIAN EWALD

We take lives in order to save  
others... Kill one, you save...

Trailing off, Ewald sighs and stares down at the ground. The GUNSHOTS stop... Remorseful, he gestures forward.

The staff sergeant nods and BLOWS THE BUGLE.

The lanterns begin marching in on the town.

EXT. STYX - MAIN STREET

Johnny crouches at the front of an alley, waiting for an opportunity to run. Johnny's hears someone behind him.

MAN IN SHADOW (O.S.)  
You fucked my wife, didn't you?

A MAN IN SHADOW raises a pistol. Johnny ducks around the corner just as the bullet SMACKS into it. Johnny sprints.

Again, a few buildings from the whorehouse, bullets WHIZ out of Jack's saloon. The shadowy man also FIRES at Johnny. In crossfire, Johnny charges for the nearest building.

INT. BUTCHER SHOP

Johnny SMASHES through the front doors and hits the floor, kicking the door shut. Bullets PUNCH through... A HORSE SCREAMS. Johnny sees the cutlery and realizes his location.

INT. BLACK JACK'S SALOON

From a window, bodyguard 1 takes one more SHOT at the butcher shop, for good measure. His attention shift down the street to the lantern lights moving in on the town.

BODYGUARD 1  
They're on the move.

Baldric glares at Charon and rips the badge off his chest. Not pleased, Charon lifts his revolver. Bodyguard 1 and 3 quickly point their guns at him. Charon lowers his pistol.

Bodyguard 3 disarms Charon and hands OL-Silver to Baldric. Baldric shakes his head at Charon, disapprovingly.

BALDRIC  
I elected you sheriff at noon.  
And before midnight, your town has  
fallen into ruin... How pathetic.

Baldric pulls out his pocket watch, squinting at the time.

BALDRIC (CONT'D)  
Now if you'll excuse me, I have a  
train to catch. I'll leave you to  
deal with your problems.

Baldric nods at bodyguard 1 and they exit the back door. Bodyguard 1 gives a smirk at Charon, as he closes the door behind him.

Charon glances at the pistols on the gun wall, then Jack's dead body on the floor and then at several purists, who are fearfully waiting for his guidance. He mutters to himself.

CHARON

The church.

INT. THE LEFT HANDED WIFE

More candles are lit. Bug-eyed, UB 2 stands above Lupa's dead body, holding a bloody chair leg. The young whore lays face down and motionless at the top of the stairs.

Dead whores are scattered around. Miller and Semira are searching for ammo, with no success. Semira picks up a blunder buster. No ammo. She shakes, no, to Mr. Miller.

Two-Fists peeks out the front window and sees the army marching through town, Charon and the purists exit the saloon. One is gunned down, as they run out of view.

Two-Fists turns and thinks... Across the from him, miss Fang also peeks out the window. She glances at two-Fists and then gestures forward with her chin.

MISS FANG

Look.

Two-Fists turns, glancing back out the window and smiles. Barley visible, Baldric's group is making a break for the train. The locomotive steams and is ready to leave.

MISS FANG

What about Johnny?

TWO-FISTS

...He'll know where to go.

INT. BUTCHER SHOP - BACK STABLES

Johnny peeks through the back door of the butcher shop.

Judas screams and knocks around in a stall. Near him, a lantern swings back and forth on the ceiling.

Johnny walks in and creeps toward Judas. He passes several stalls filled with bloody animals corpses. Just before Judas's stall, Johnny freezes in his tracks.

Covered in blood, the butcher kneels in front of a carcass, cutting it with a big knife. He glances over his shoulder.

BUTCHER

Something's wrong with the animals.  
I'm cutting the infection out.

Frozen, Johnny nods. The butcher turns, sticks his hands back in the bloody carcass and sifts through the guts.

BUTCHER (CONT'D)

I think I can still save the meat.

Wide-eyed, Johnny turns and creeps toward Judas. He reaches forward and unhooks the latch. The butcher turns violently.

BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Don't touch that!

Spooked, Judas kicks the stall door. It flies open and hits Johnny. Johnny falls backward, almost getting trampled, as Judas charges out of the stall, barges through the rear stable doors, and gallops into the night.

BUTCHER (CONT'D)

What's wrong with you?! We'll all  
starve!

The butcher covers his ears and smacks his head against a stall door. The knife shakes uncontrollably in his hand.

Dazed, Johnny attempts to stand but falls back down.

The butcher gazes at the shaky blade. He licks it, cutting tongue. As if more focused, he turns and points the knife.

BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Your infected aren't you?

Still a bit dazed, Johnny crawls toward the stable doors.

The butcher stumbles in front of him, blocking the exit.

Johnny gets to his feet and runs in the other direction.

Johnny stops at a pile of hay and pulls out a pitchfork.

The butcher lunges at him. Johnny turns and thrust it into the butcher's stomach. The Butcher glances down at his gut and then grabs pitchfork, not letting Johnny pull it out.

BUTCHER (CONT'D)

No, no, no. Don't fight.

He swings the knife. Johnny dodges.

BUTCHER (CONT'D)

And don't you worry. I'll cut the sick out of you, yet.

The butcher looks down at Johnny's fingers and then swings the knife at them. Johnny lets go. The blade just misses.

Johnny backs away. The butcher pulls the pitchfork out, tossing it to the ground. He swings at Johnny. Johnny ducks under the blade and sprints for the stable doors.

EXT. STYX - BACK LOTS

Johnny runs out, swinging the large doors closed. The butcher smacks into them, SNARLING, almost knocking them open again. Johnny just barley gets the latch down.

Johnny looks around... He runs for the whorehouse. Someone runs from an alley, SLAMMING into him. They both fall down.

Both Johnny and UB 1 get to their feet. UB 1 is also terrified and points a shaking revolver in Johnny's face.

URAL BROTHER 1

...W-w-where are you headed in such a hurry, m-m-mister smith?

JOHNNY

...Whore house.

Startled, UB 1 glances over at the TREMENDOUS KNOCKING, coming from the stable doors, and then back at Johnny.

URAL BROTHER 1

Just came from there. T-t-twern't anyone home. A damned tragedy. Someone killed all the whores.

TRAIN WHISTLE. Johnny glances in the train's direction and then at the stables. The large blade slides through the crack between the doors, popping the latch off.

JOHNNY

You wouldn't happen to have any  
bullets in that pistol would'ya?

Calling his bluff, Johnny push the revolver from his face, turns and runs down the alley towards the train.

Bloody, angry, and SNARLING, the butcher smashes the stable doors open. He looks over and points the knife at UB 1.

Bug-eyed, UB 1 turns and runs after Johnny.

EXT. STYX - ALLEYWAYS

Johnny peeks around the corner, at the front of the alley.

A soldier stands in front of the butcher shop. He throws his lantern through the front window, igniting the inside.

UB 1 sprints passed Johnny and across the street.

The soldier turns and SHOOTS, but he just misses.

Johnny glances back. The butcher lumbers down the alley toward him. Johnny sprints across, down the opposing alley.

The soldier pursues, not seeing the butcher lift the knife behind him. The SHRIEK is masked by another train WHISTLE.

EXT. TRAIN - LOCOMOTIVE

Bodyguard 2 pulls down on the train WHISTLE. He then FIRES down from a window at a soldier. A bullet WHIZZES back through, hitting him in the head. He falls backwards, dead.

The soldier begins to reload his flintlock rifle. A bullet hits him, followed by another. He topples to the ground.

Baldric's group runs by him and into the locomotive steam.

STANLY

Get the train moving!

Stanly glances back. Several infected are pursuing them.

EXT. STYX - ALLEYWAYS

Two-Fists and the others creep to the end of an alley. They notice the train lurch forward and accelerate slowly. In front, Two-Fists glances left around the corner.

A Bullet SNAPS, hitting just above him. Two-Fists pulls his head back, takes a deep breath and peeks back around.

A ways off, four soldiers have the angle on them. However, they shift their aim elsewhere and FIRE at something else.

Two-Fists glances right, to see what they are shooting at.

EXT. STYX - CORAL

UB 1 and Johnny duck behind a trough of water. They are in the corals, which separate the buildings from the train.

They are pinned down by the same four soldiers.

Hearing a BIRD CALL Johnny glances over and sees Two-Fists a few buildings down, in the alley. Relieved, Johnny waves, but his and UB 1's attention quickly shifts elsewhere.

The butcher moves from the alley, stops and glances in both directions. He then looks forward and smiles. The butcher lumbers toward them, laughing as he closes in.

BUTCHER

I found you.

UB 1 gets up to run, but a bullet SMACKS into the trough. Frantic, he ducks back down again, glancing at Johnny.

URAL BROTHER 1

Do we run!?

The Butcher raises the knife above his head and charges at them... A Starting, SHINK! Dead. The butcher severed head rolls up next to, the startled, Johnny and UB 1.

A fat soldier gallops passed... He lowers his saber, turns, sees and then trots up to them... He holds up a lantern. Not a soldier, Rom, in a union hat. He grins down at them.

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)

Get down!

UB 1 and Johnny gesture, for him, to take cover. They both stare up at him, at a loss. No one is shooting at him.

UHLAN ROM

About time you cough that train  
lad. Where's your brother?

UB 1 gestures to the alley where Two-Fists is hiding.

Rom glances over at the alley, then to the four soldiers that have them pinned down and finally back at UB 1.

UHLAN ROM (CONT'D)

You'd best take better care of  
that little bother of yours...  
He's a delicate boy, that one.

Rom takes off the hat and puts on his Uhlan hat, snapping the chinstrap. He Grins at them and tosses something to Johnny. Rom Spurs the horse, charging toward the soldiers.

Johnny looks at Rom's pocketbook for a moment. He then waves at Two-Fists, stands up and run for the train.

Two-Fists doesn't hesitate and also sprints for the train, pulling miss Fang along. The others follow close behind.

The four soldiers hesitate at first but swing their rifles around, aiming at Rom. They FIRE and begin reloading.

Rom takes several bullets but continues on. He points his saber and yells, as he makes his last charge toward them.

Two-Fists reaches down and scoops up a powder bag off the dead soldier, as he runs. He glances over at Johnny.

In the commotion, a horde of infected follow Johnny.

Sprinting, Johnny approaches the midsection of the train. Close behind, UB 1 stops and glances back at UB 2.

UB 2 hears the second VOLLEY OF BULLETS. Worried, UB 2 stops and stares at Rom, who falls from the horse.

URAL BROTHER 1 (O.S.)

Oloff!

UB 2 turns and sees UB 1, who gestures to keep running.

UB 2 looks at Rom... Then continues to run after Two-Fists.

The train begins to pick up speed. Johnny is on board and he glances back. One car back, UB 1 hops on and he glances back. Another car back, the horde also piles on board.

Two-Fists and the others are now all on board, accept one. UB 2 sprints down the tracks. A few infected are right behind. Two-Fists extends his hand. UB 2 reaches out. Two hands meet. Two-Fists pulls UB 2 onboard the caboose...

Uhlan Rom lies in the dirt, foot hanging from stirrup. He grins at the soldiers as they finish him off with bayonets.

Captain Ewald and the staff sergeant trots up behind the four soldiers. Ewald stares at the departing train. He nods to the staff sergeant, who nods back and SOUNDS THE BUGLE.

EXT. TRAIN - MIDSECTION

Infected move toward UB 1. UB 1 glances forward.

URAL BROTHER 1

Keep moving forward, mister Smith!

Johnny nodes and makes his way along the side of a lumber car. However, he stops and stares forward, eyes widening.

He sees a soldier running away from the train bridge, like he has a fire under his ass. Johnny's car passes by the church house and then approaches the bridge. It goes over.

Johnny closes his eyes and holds on tight in anticipation. ...An EXPLOSION goes off under the bridge. Johnny and lumber are flung from the car, over the bridge.

EXT. TRAIN - CABOOSE

Two-Fists and the others fall over as the train SHUDDERS and makes a terrible SQUEALING noise. Two-Fists gets to his feet and stumbles to the side of the caboose. He glances around, but quickly pulls his head back, ducking down.

TWO-FISTS

Hold on.

They cover their heads, as fire whip along side the car. The caboose SHUDDERS, making its way into the INFERNO.

EXT. STYX - RIVERBANK

...In the shallows, Johnny pulls his head out of the slow moving water, gasping for air. He glances up at the train.

The train luckily makes it across the bridge and picks up speed, as it moves off into the night. The bridge is ablaze and sections begin to CRASH down into the river.

In pain, Johnny holds his back, as he stands up. He wades toward shore through the murky black waist deep water.

Floating in the water, in front of him, Indian worker 2 opens his eyes and stares up at Johnny, as he drifts past.

Johnny rushes to shore and stumbles out. He glances back at the bodies that are floating down the river.

Johnny turns, glances up stream and run along the south riverbank. He comes to an old boat that is in the reeds.

Johnny shoves off, but a large chain emerges from the water and goes stiff. He fallows the chain and it is padlocked to a large metal spike. Johnny kicks the lock and then tries to pull up the spike. It doesn't budge. Johnny looks back.

Indian worker 2 now stands in the water, staring at him.

Johnny glances up at the revelations church and begins to run toward it. At the top of the riverbank, he stops.

Against the flames of Styx, Johnny sees several black silhouettes marching in his direction, with bayonets fixed.

Johnny runs for the church. He comes to the front doors but they are locked. He runs around the side of the church.

INT. CHURCH OF REVELATIONS

Seven candlesticks are lit. The keys hang on the seventh. Next to them, several revolvers lay on the altar. Revolver in hand, Charon stands next to the altar, praying. Scared purists kneel at his feet, holding on his other arm.

CHARON

--the kings of the earth, the  
great men, the rich men, and every  
free man, hid themselves in the--

Charon glances up, as Johnny CRASHES through a window and lands on the floor at the far end of the church.

Several bullets WHIZ passed Johnny. He stays on the floor.

JOHNNY

...Mister Styx?... Don't shoot.  
I'm unarmed.

Aiming the pistol, Charon squints, trying to see Johnny.

CHARON

Are you looking for salvation son?

JOHNNY

...No, I just need to barrow that  
boat down by the river.

CHARON

That's the churches boat.

JOHNNY

(glances over a pew)  
There won't be a church here in  
about two minutes... You oughta  
be thinking about getting those  
folks out of here.

A bullet HITS the pew. Startled, Johnny ducks and thinks...

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

How about you toss those keys back  
here and I'll let you get back to  
your prayers. Sound like a deal?

CHARON

You want my keys, come and get'em!

Johnny sighs and glances back at the lantern lights outside the entry windows. He turns and starts crawling towards the front of the church, out of the preacher's line of sight.

JOHNNY

Army's right outside. Don't be  
stupid mister Styx.

Charon fires SEVERAL SHOTS in Johnny's direction and then picks up another revolver off the altar.

CHARON

I am he that liveth, and was dead,  
and behold, I am alive for  
evermore, and have the keys of  
hell and death. Amen!

Several lanterns CRASH through the windows. One SHATTERS down in front of Johnny and sets the floor ablaze.

In the excitement, a woman freaks out and sinks her teeth into Charon's hand. Charon knocks her over the head and then fires at Johnny, who darts across the center isle.

Johnny jumps and slides down a pew. He roles off and crawls to the end, leaning back against the pew.

JOHNNY

Where's my father's gun you piece  
of shit?!

CHARON

...Johnny Specter.

Charon sniggers. He then looks down at a man who is gnawing on his leg. He FIRES a hole through him. Dead.

CHARON (CONT'D)

You came to steal from my church,  
didn't you!?

JOHNNY

(cynical laugh)

It's not your church. You just  
changed the name on the front.

Charon FIRES several shots, as Johnny moves a pew closer.

CHARON

You're a thief, Johnny! You shame  
that dead cunt of a father of  
yours', good name.

Flames start to creep up the walls and closer to Johnny.

JOHNNY

I seem to remember you being my  
father's deputy. His hired hand.  
Ain't that right, deputy Styx?

Another woman rips at Charon's arm. He grabs another pistol and FIRES into her. Again, he aims in Johnny's direction.

JOHNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Was it envy, deputy Styx? Did you have him killed?

CHARON

I didn't have your father killed, boy... But I won't lie. I didn't stop it from happening!

Flames creep closer to Johnny. He darts to the next pew, narrowly missing several SHOTS... Johnny hears a SHRIEK and Charon fire several more rounds at his congregation.

Johnny stands up and walks toward the altar.

Charon looks up at Johnny and pulls the trigger. CLICK. He looks over at the last revolver laying on the altar. He reaches for it but falls to his knees instead. His arms and legs are drenched in blood and he is too weak to grab it.

Johnny picks the revolver up off the altar. It is Two-Fists pistol. At this point, Johnny isn't surprised to see it.

Charon stares up at Johnny with fiery gray eyes.

CHARON (CONT'D)

Your father was nothing. You're nothing. Just a thief. You're going straight to hell.

JOHNNY

...It was greed, wasn't it?

Johnny looks at the collection box and peeks inside. It is packed full. He glances at Charon, who doesn't respond...

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

I'll see you there.

Johnny puts a few bucks from Rom's wallet in the collection box, before pushing it over. The coins spill out at Charon's knees, mixing in with the blood of his dead flock.

Johnny grabs the keys and runs to the side of the church, as flames BAWL and race down the center isle.

Charon Styx thinks about what Johnny said. He glances down at his blood-soaked arms and then lifts them into the air.

CHARON

...Every free man, hid themselves  
in the dens and in the rocks of  
the mountains, and said to the  
mountains and rocks, fall on us.--

Johnny rushes up to a window that isn't ablaze. He smashes the glass and starts to climb out. However, several army bullets WHIZ through, and he stumbles back.

CHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

--And hide us from the face of him  
that sitteth upon the throne.--

Johnny glances around. All the windows are ablaze.

CHARON (CONT'D)

--For the great day of his wrath  
has come, and who shall be able to  
stand!

Johnny runs through flames, passed the altar and dives through the stain glass windows just under Christ's feet.

EXT. STYX - RIVERBANK

Johnny CRASHES to the ground. Cursing, He tumbles down the hill to the riverbank, feet splashing into the water.

Indian worker 2 thrashes through the water towards him.

Johnny gets up and runs up the riverbank to the boat. He kneels down at the padlock, fumbling through the keys.

The worker crawls from the water and charges up the bank.

Johnny pulls out a wrong key and fumbles for the next one.

The worker closes in on Johnny. SHRIEK! BANG! A bullet tear through the worker and he falls down at Johnny's boots.

At the top of the riverbank a SOLDIER reloads his rifle.

SOLDIER

We got another one in the river!

The key slides into the lock and it pops open. The worker claws at his heels, as Johnny pushes the rickety boat and jumps in. Johnny grabs the paddle. A bullet SMACKS into it. He ducks. Bullets WHISTLE past, PUNCHING holes in the boat.

More soldiers walk along the top of riverbank, reloading.

Water seeps in as the boat skims through the river. Johnny crouches low, and he sticks the ore into the black water.

SHRIEK! An infected SURGES out and yanks the ore from his hands. Thrashing, it hangs on the side and tries to get in.

The boat starts to capsize. Johnny shifts his weight to balance it. He pulls the revolver and FIRES hastily.

Pistols aren't really Johnny's thing: First shot hits the boat, and the second hits only water. Johnny takes his time on the fourth, aiming it at its forehead...

Another VOLLEY from the army throws Johnny's SHOT off. The bullet enters its check, blowing off its ear. It falls off, rocking the boat. Johnny drops the gun, as he hold on.

...It surges up again, grabbing onto the back of the boat.

Johnny reaches down into the keel, which is now half full of water, feeling around for the gun. Red-hot embers rain down, as the boat drifts under the burning train bridge.

Johnny sees the gun and grabs it, as the infected pulls its self on board. Johnny pulls the trigger. CLICK. Gun is wet.

It springs forward. Johnny pulls the trigger. CLICK. CLICK. CLICK. CLICK. CLICK. As it lunges, BANG! Finally. Dead.

Johnny turns, paddling with the pistol. The boat sinks further, knocking into another body. He pulls out his hand.

Almost to shore. He tucks the gun into his pants and builds his courage... The boat goes under. Johnny swims for shore.

On horseback, Ewald takes a SHOT. Flames dance in his eyes.

On the opposite shoreline, Johnny runs with all his might.

Johnny stumbles to the ground, looking back at the burning church and lantern lights, suspended above the river...

EXT. SLAUGHTER CANYON - TRAIN - NIGHT

A headlamp races down the tracks. The train steams toward Slaughter Canyon and the tracks converge along the river.

In the locomotive car, Baldric stands at the controls. Next to him, Bodyguard 1 shovels coal into the firebox. Bodyguard 3 and Stanly SHOT at approaching Infected. As the train whips around a corner, Stanly almost falls off. He takes another SHOT and turns, stumbling towards Baldric.

STANLY

The canyon! Slow down!

BALDRIC

I think I know what my trains are capable of!

STANLY

It's not the train, it's the tracks! Slow down!

An infected clumsily FIRES a gun, hitting bodyguard 2 in the gut. It charges and jumps on him, tearing and biting.

BALDRIC

Somehow I can't help but think that you're responsible for this uprising, Stanly!

Baldric FIRES his pepperbox pistol next to Stanly's ear, shooting holes through both bodyguard 2 and the infected. They fall off the train in each other's arms. Dead.

BALDRIC (CONT'D)

We could stand to loose some dead weight. Take care of it!

STANLY

Uprising!?!... Your responsible for this. Fuck up! It's time you got your own hands dirty!

Baldric points his gun at Stanly and motions back.

BALDRIC

This is why I pay you, Stanly. To perform miracles.

INT. TRAIN - GYPSY CAR

Rays of dusty moonlight spills through wooden slats...

UB 1 BARGES in the rear door, slamming it shut. Just as he locks it, a hand SHATTERS through the door window, holding a revolver. UB 1 falls backward and shields his head.

All SIX SHOTS wildly ricochet through the car, not hitting anything in particular. An INFECTED OLD WOMAN then RAMS her head through the glass, cutting up her hands and face.

INFECTED OLD WOMAN  
Cossack whores! I'll kill'ya!

WHEEZING, she glares down at UB 1. She awkwardly contorts her head and looks up at the ceiling... Only her eyes shift back down at him. She snaps her teeth, giving a crazy grin.

Lying on the floor, UB 1 looks upward, hearing BOOT STEPS moving along the boxcar roof. The footsteps go SILENT...

...A BRUTISH MAN falls through the roof, CRASHING into some musical instruments... The lanky man stands up. Blood drips from the void of his missing lower jaw and he begins to walk toward UB 1, dragging a large sledgehammer behind him.

UB 1 stands, dodging the hammer as it SMASHES a hole in the side of the car. Moonlight spills through as it retracts.

UB 1 jumps back against the door, as it SWINGS passed his face and CRUSHES a table, sending objects to the floor.

The old woman grabs UB 1 by the shoulders. Her teeth snap shut inches from his jugular. As UB 1 pulls away and darts against the wall, the sledge swings down, OBLITERATING the old woman and almost knocking the door off its hinges.

UB 1 catches an elbow to the chin when he run passed the brute. He hits the ground. Dazed, UB 2 glances to his left.

A music box lies on the floor next to UB 1's head. Open and tilted on its side, the broken little wood sprite flops around in the moonlight, dancing her awkward gyratory ballet to an OFF TUNE melody. BG: the brute yanks the sledge out of the door. He turns and lifts the hammer.

Gazing, UB 1 moves his head just as the hammer SLAMS down.

UB 1 crab-crawls backwards. Again, the brute swings, hammer SMASHING down through the floorboards between UB 2's legs.

The brute BELLOWS, as he tugs and yanks up the floorboards.

UB 1 looks upward at the roof hole. He jumps, grabs and swings up through it, as the sledge WHOOSHES past his head.

The brute turns and gazes back at the door. Tongue dangles.

EXT. EMPTY LUMBER CAR - ONE CAR BACK

Two-Fists hands the soldier's ammo bag to Semira.

TWO-FISTS

Prime it.

She grabs the pouch and stares down at the blunder buster in her other hand. She has no idea how to prime a gun.

Two-Fists turns to help UB 2, who is struggling to get into the locked gypsy car. The infected old woman is mangled up next to the door, with some life left in her. Limp, she gurgles saliva bubbles, growls and spits toward UB 2.

Grimacing, UB 2 and Two-Fists makes sure to stay out of her spitting range. Two-Fists nudges her away with his boot.

UB 2 fumbles with the locked doorknob and then reaches into the dark window to unlock it. No luck, UB 2 glances inside. Deer caught in headlight, UB 2 has a split second to react.

The door EXPLOADS into splinters, as the brute violently smashes through it. UB 2 and Two-Fists are both flung down.

Semira also falls down, dropping the powder bag. Musket balls fly out, bouncing and rolling around the car. Panicked, both miss Fang and Semira crawl on the ground, trying to collect the balls before they roll off the train.

Two-Fists stands up to fight but the brute quickly thrust the hammer into his stomach. Two-Fists falls back down.

The brute looks down. Trapped under the door at his feet is UB 2, who is frozen with that same terrified expression.

The Brute flings the door off the train. He reaches down, grabs and lifts UB 2 into the air by the ankle.

Mr. Miller tries to help but is also flung back, as well.

Sledge in one hand and a gypsy dangling in the other, the brute positions the hammer against UB 2's terrified face. He swings the sledge back, ready to crush UB 2's skull.

UB 1 jumps off the top of the gypsy car, sending two boots into the brutes back. Dropping the sledge, the brute flies forward and off the train... Almost. He still has a hold of UB 2's foot and he hang down off the side of the car.

UB 2 slides backward, clawing and trying to get a handhold. UB 1 jumps and slides, grabbing onto UB 2's arm. He too starts to slide off. Two-Fists leaps and also grabs UB 2.

The brute holds on. Convulsing, his expression and flapping tongue indicates that the train wheels are MINCING him.

Two-Fists places his boot against the brute's face, trying to pry him off... The brute eventually blacks out. He lets go, smacks off rocks and tumbles down to the river below.

UB 2's legs hang down inches from the train wheels.

They pull UB 2 up and lay back, catching their breath...

TWO-FISTS

Where's Johnny?

UB 1 leans forward and puts an arm around UB 2.

URAL BROTHER 1

...He didn't make it...

Two-Fists PUNCHES UB 1 in the face. He drags UB 1 over and holds him over the side of the car by the collar.

TWO-FISTS

What the hell do you mean, he didn't make it!?

URAL BROTHER 1

M-m-m-m-mister, Smith?

(glancing down)

H-h-he fell off. Into the river.

TWO-FISTS

Is he dead!?

UB 2 pulls at Two-Fists. UB 1 shakes his head, no.

URAL BROTHER 1  
I-I-I. I don't know.

...Two-Fists pulls him back on and throws him down.

Grieved, Two-Fists stares into the night, worried about Johnny... He turns, accidentally bumping into Semira.

Startled, Semira hands Two-Fists the blunder buster, with a shaky hand. Next to Semira, miss Fang hands him the one remaining musket ball and the powder bag. She shrugs.

...Two-Fists grabs it and walks ahead into the gypsy car.

INT. BOX CAR

Hunched over, an enraged infected punches a bloody corpse.

Two-Fists walks up behind, pulling the trigger. BLAM! Dead.

A hand reaches into a tin can full of nails. Two-Fists puts the nails into the blunder buster and continues walking.

EXT. COAL CAR

GUN SHOT! An infected falls off the train, tumbling. Dead.

Stanly traverses along the side of the coal car.

Several infected are a car back, moving in his direction.

INT. PASSENGER CAR 2

TRUMPETING GUN SHOT! An infected flies backward into a seat, quivering and full of nails. Two-Fists moves passed.

Two-Fists pours powder down the barrel. He grabs a snifter glass off a seat and smashes it down the barrel, as well.

EXT. COAL CAR - HITCH

BANG! BANG! CLICK. Stanly throws his gun at an infected, but it doesn't go down. Stanly throws it against the car, and hits a release. Coal spills out a door, burying it.

Stanly turns and reaches down to unhitch the cars...

BLAM! Shards of glass SPRAY Stanly. His hand recoils.

STANLY

Holy shit!

Stanly leans back against some cover and shakes out his bloodied hand. He pulls out a derringer, turns and shoots.

A car back, Two-Fists takes cover behind a passenger seat.

Again, Stanly pulls the trigger. CLICK. Stanly fumbles with the jammed gun. No good. He starts throwing chunks of coal.

INT. PASSENGER CAR 1

Moving forward, UB 1 gets struck. Ahh! He drops the sledge, and takes cover. Claspng his eye, he glances over at UB 2.

URAL BROTHER 1

It's raining coal!

Two-Fists creeps a few seats closer, but ducks behind another, seeing Stanly point the derringer at him, again.

EXT. COAL CAR - HITCH

Bluffing, Stanly pulls the gun back, trying to un-jam it. ...He does, points it and he reaches down to unhitch the cars. He freezes, hearing other CARS SEPERATING. He turns and glances at the locomotive... Stanly SHOOTS forward.

STANLY

Baldric! You son of a bitch!

Baldric doesn't even flinch. Instead, he swats at the air, as if swatting a mosquito. Expressionless, Baldric tips his hat. The locomotive WHISTLES, moving ahead into the night.

STANLY

Shit!

Stanly turns back around. A blunder buster stalk THUMPS him in the face. Stanly falls on his knees.

Two-Fists hits Stanly repeatedly. Stanly covers his head.

TWO-FISTS

Stop! I surrender, please! Stop.

Two-Fists stops. But, UB 1 steps forward, punching Stanly.

URAL BROTHER 1  
It's to late for that!

Two-Fists lets him throw a few more punches, then restrains him. UB 1 stumbles back and clasps his swelling eye, again.

...The train cars are slowing down and becoming QUIETER...  
Bloodied, Stanly sits up and tries to collect himself...

STANLY  
Look, I'm sorry. I didn't know  
you folks were back there.

The others walk up from the passenger car and look around. UB 2 walks over and examines UB 1's eye. UB 1 gasps, Ahh!

MISS SEMIRA  
What the hell is happening to us?

Everybody looks at Semira, not sure how to respond...

MISS FANG  
...What do we do now?

Two-Fists shrugs. He stares up the canyon, thinking...  
He squints, hearing something. A distant GUN SHOT maybe.

Not making anything of it, Two-Fists pours the remaining powder in the gun, priming it. He pauses, hearing a WHOOSH.

TWO-FISTS  
You hear something?

Glancing around, Miss Fang shakes her head, no.

...The train cars coasts along and becomes even QUIETER...  
Another closer WHOOSH. Again, Two-Fists turns to miss Fang.

MISS FANG  
...A bird, maybe.

Her and Two-Fists glance up, trying to identify the sound.

UB 2 goes to wrap a bandana over UB 1's eye. WHOOSH. THWAP!

Shocked, UB 2's jaw drops, processing what just happened. Silent, everybody just stares at the arrow stuck through UB 2's hand. More arrows WHOOSH by and BOUNCE off metal.

UB 1 pulls UB 2 into the passenger car. Everyone Falls.

INT. PASSENGER CAR 1

They all hit the floor or taker cover...

A STORM OF BULLETS begins SHATTERING windows and PUNCHING through walls, turning the passenger car into Swiss cheese.

Terrified, everyone cowers and covers their heads.

Wincing, Two-Fists stomps a coal chunk, as bullet Whiz by. He scups up the pieces, putting them in the blunder buster.

The BARRAGE finally slows and stops, as the train does...

STANLY

Get off the train!

Stanly quickly exits the front of the car. Slower, everyone else gets up and shuffles to the front, Two-Fists in front.

EXT. COAL CAR

As Two-Fists peeks out, he hastily points and shoots. BLAM!

Creeping toward the train, an Apache warrior gets SPRAYED, yelps and runs back behind cover. Others do the same.

Two-Fists, and then the group, hops off the train. They run to and glance over the riverbank. Their reaction is panic.

It is a steep rocky decline to the river below... They hear a man YELL, so they duck behind the train wheels, listening. The GUNFIRE stops... Two-Fists looks at Stanly.

Stanly is at the front of the coal car, peeking around.

EXT. TUNNEL ENTRANCE

The cars have stopped just before the train tunnel.

In Silhouette, a man walks from the tunnel and into the moonlight. Again, he YELLS in Apache.

EXT. COAL CAR

Two-Fists creep up to Stanly... Stanly glances at him.

STANLY

I know who this is. I trade with  
him... Stay put, I'll talk to'em.

He grabs the blunder buster from Two-Fists and walks off.

TWO-FISTS

It's not loaded.

STANLY

I know.

Stanly walks toward the shadowy man near the tunnel.

From cover, several warriors keep their guns on him.

Two-Fists turns and glances back at the Ural brothers.

URAL BROTHER 1

Ready?

Shaking, UB 2 nods, yes. Miss Fang holds UB 2's other hand. She looks away, as UB 1 snaps and pulls out the arrow. UB 2 cringes but doesn't cry or make a peep. They bandage it.

Two-Fists turns back around. Miller is now also watching.

Stanly's conversation heats up. The man raises his voice.

MR. MILLER

(nudging Two-Fists)

...What's he saying?

TWO-FISTS

Do I look apache? Be quite.

EXT. TUNNEL ENTRANCE

Galizhi grabs the blunder buster, analyzing the odd gun.

STANLY

No problem. I'll double your pay.

Galizhi pushes Stanly backwards and raises his voice.

EXT. COAL CAR

They watch the tension build. Stanly tries to calm Galizhi. Galizhi knocks Stanly to the ground, pointing his revolver.

STANLY  
(just audible)  
Alright! Wait!... I'll do it.

Stanly stands up and backs away, slowly. Galizhi keeps his revolver on him, as Stanly walks back toward the coal car.

...Stanly walks up, staying in Galizhi's field of view.

MR. MILLER  
Do they want money?

STANLY  
No. He wasn't making any sense.  
I think he wants the governor.

MISS SEMIRA  
But we don't have the governor.

STANLY  
No shit... Look, Galizhi isn't  
someone you should take lightl--

TWO-FISTS  
(fearful)  
Litsog?

STANLY  
...The yellow skunk dog. Yeah.  
And, he doesn't look healthy...  
Look, when he finds out Baldric  
isn't here. He'll kill us... This  
leaves us a few options. We  
either go forward and get  
scalped... Or back.

TWO-FISTS  
I don't like those suggestions.

MISS FANG  
Yeah, what about the army?

STANLY

...There's another option...

(reluctant)

The mine. It's right down the tracks. We go in, it comes out, bout a mile up the canyon. If we're lucky, we can bypass'em.

Two-Fists peeks around the car... He turns back around, looking like he just saw the devil. He turns to miss Fang.

TWO-FISTS

The mine.

(to Stanly)

You can get us through?

STANLY

...Yes. And, if we can get along. We might be able to make it. But we have to get there first.

URAL BROTHER 1

Well than. Lead the way.

Stanly nods... He turns slowly and gestures to Galizhi, as if to say that it will only take another movement.

EXT. TUNNEL ENTRANCE

becoming impatient, Galizhi Sees Stanly's gesture. He sees Stanly discreetly move behind the coal car and out of his field of vision. Galizhi doesn't process it at first...

Galizhi then squints and takes a few steps forward. Rage builds in his eyes. At the proper angle, he can see Stanly and the others running away along the side of the train.

Galizhi runs after them. His warriors do the same.

EXT. STINKY MARSH - NIGHT

Johnny jogs through a bog. He stops to catch his breath.

Johnny glances around, lost... He hears a whisper.

SHERIFF SPECTER (V.O.)

Every man makes a god of his own desire.

The full moon rises, reddened with the smoke from Styx.

Bullfrogs CROAK and shuffle around in the grimy water, along with reptiles, creepy crawlers and various critters.

Johnny thinks for a moment, and then remembers. He pulls the novelty map out of his pocket. It is soggy, smeared, and mostly illegible. However, Johnny is able to make out the dotted line from "Stinky Marsh" to "Slaughter Pass".

Johnny continues through the CROAKING bog, walking passed two bullfrogs that fight over a festering puddle. Whisper.

SHERIFF SPECTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Consider what each soil will bear,  
and what each refuses.

...Johnny approaches the edge of the bog. He walks out of the marsh and moves into the brush, analyzing his path...

SHERIFF SPECTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Where the fates lead us, let us  
fallow.

Brush, trees, and cliffs are visible ahead...

A stick SNAPS. Johnny freezes. The crickets go SILENT.

Johnny flips the revolver cylinder open. He repositions the two remaining bullets and flips it shut. He aims forward.

Another SNAP and then a RUSTLING, fallowed by HEAVY STEPS.

...Judas walks out of the brush. Seeing the revolver, Judas stops and KNICKERS. Johnny exhales and lowers the gun.

Judas walks towards Johnny, again. Once more, Johnny raises the pistol. He thumbs back the hammer, just because he doesn't like Judas. Judas stops and whips his head back, SNORTING... They glare at each other for a moment...

JOHNNY  
Judas.

Johnny lowers the revolver. Judas SNORTS and walks up to him. He pats Judas and moves around the side, mounting up.

Johnny spurs Judas. They gallop toward the mountain pass...

INT. COAL MINE - CANNERY CHAMBER - NIGHT

Wings FLUTTER in the darkness, FLAPPING against metal.

MISS SEMIRA (O.S.)

What is that?

STANLY (O.S.)

...Our saving grace.

Miss Fang strikes a match. Bug-eyed, she cradles the flame, not breathing. She lights the lantern Stanly is holding.

MISS FANG

Last one.

She drops the empty matchbox. Stanly holds up the lantern.

Birdcages stretch down and back into the darkness of the chamber. All are knocked over, torn apart, or trampled on.

Stanly points to some unlit oil lanterns. But, there isn't enough to go around. Miller and UB 1 don't get one. UB 1 has the sledge anyways. Stanly lights them as they walks.

Cage after cage, all that is left is scattered feathers and mangled cages... They come to the last cage on the ground.

The only remaining cannery FLUTTERS inside. The cannery begins to chirp, when Stanly picks up the cage...

They all glance back, as they hear Galizhi yelling from the mine entrance. Stanly pauses and then begins to translate.

STANLY

...Going to disembowel... rip out  
your hearts... And feed your  
white souls... To the devil.

(turns)

I'll take my chances in the mine.

Stanly walks further into the mine. Everybody else glances around at each other and then quickly follow after Stanly.

EXT. COAL MINE - ENTRANCE

Galizhi stands in front of the dark square shaft opening, which is cut into the side of a cliff face, yelling inside.

GALIZHI GOSHE LITSOG  
 --the ravens will peck out your  
 eyes and I shall grind your bones  
 into the earth!

His men are becoming unnerved around him. They glance at each other, knowing he isn't well. Galizhi turns to them.

GALIZHI GOSHE LITSOG (CONT'D)  
 We go inside.

The warriors all glance over at the dark mine entrance and then back at their leader. Most shake their heads, no.

The agitation fills Galizhi and he can no longer take it.

The RINGING begins. Galizhi holds his ears and falls to his knees. Shaking uncontrollably, he grabs the stones in front of him and shuts his eyes, holding on for dear life.

All in one moment, Galizhi Goshe Litsog sees all the terrible and violent events of his life. All the dreadful SCREAMS and horrible sounds of PAIN merge together, materializing into what will be his uncontrollable rage.

Holding the torch, warrior 1 turns to leave. In the rage, Galizhi charges and SLAMS him down, BASHING his head with the stones. Dead. Galizhi glares at his other warriors.

Terrified, all but two of them turn and run into the night.

Galizhi grabs the torch, stands up and walks into the mine. Warrior 2 and 3 glance at each other and then fallow.

INT. COAL MINE - FIRST FORK - NIGHT

Stanly leads everyone through the mine... They come to a fork. Stanly stops and holds the lantern up to the wall.

The wall reads: "shaft core". It is smeared and painted over. Stanly pulls a dagger from his boot and walks left.

STANLY  
 This way.

They take the left rout. The walls become darker, as they make their way further and deeper into the seam. They pass several other tunnels, and Stanly seems to know the way.

INT. COAL MINE - CANNERY CHAMBER - NIGHT

Motionless, Galizhi stands with his eyes closed. There's a wheeze in his breath and a crazy tension resonating through his body. His eyes open. His pupils almost fully dilated.

He knocks through the birdcages and moves into the dark chasm in front of him. Warrior 2 and 3 follow close behind.

INT. COAL MINE - SECOND FORK - NIGHT

Acting fussy, Semira tries to rub the coal dust off of her no longer pristine white dress. She's a bit materialistic.

The group has come to another crossroads. Two-Fists stares down at the canary. It is silent and sways on its perch.

TWO-FISTS

What does that mean?

Stanly glances down at the canary and then Two-Fists.

STANLY

Forgotten lyric and libretto to her handsome melody, maybe.

Stanly looks at the next series of mine directions. The letters are smeared and painted over with graffiti.

STANLY (CONT'D)

...This is as far as I've been.

MISS FANG

I thought you said we could get through?

STANLY

In theory, Yes. That's what I've been told.

UB 1 about punches Stanly but UB 2 restrains him.

Stanly eyeballs UB 1. He turns, analyzes and scrapes at the creepy graffiti with his dagger. It's no use, but he does recognize the symbol for the Minosa Gang: "the Mexican 20".

STANLY

The twenty.

Two-Fists hears an ECHO of Galizhi yelling at them.

TWO-FISTS  
We should keep moving.

Stanly holds the lantern up to the left and right tunnels.

STANLY  
Yeah, but which way?

Two-Fists glances back down the shaft and can see the faint glow of Galizhi's torch. He grabs miss Fang by the hand, turns and walks ahead of Stanly, into the right tunnel.

MR. MILLER  
...What's the twenty?

Stanly looks at him, as if to say, you don't want to know. Stanly turns and fallows. As do miss Semira and Mr. Miller.

UB 1 looks at UB 2, who glances back and nods. They fallow.

INT. COAL MINE - LATER

As they continue deeper into the mine, the walls become even darker, and the air a dustier unsaturated black.

Stanly takes a handkerchief and ties it around his mouth. He glances at the others, as to say they should too.

Everybody begins covering their mouths with what they can.

INT. COAL MINE - SECOND FORK - LATER

Galizhi stares at the two passages. He points his tomahawk at his men, gesturing for one to go left, and one right.

Afraid, warrior 2 and 3 shake their heads, no.

The tomahawk begins shakes in Galizhi's hand... He charges. Before warrior 2 can pull his pistol, Galizhi STABS the end of the torch into his sternum, lifting him off the ground. He screams in his face, throwing him like a rag doll. Dead.

Warrior 3 SHOOTS Galizhi in the stomach. Unfazed, Galizhi wrenches his hand backwards and snaps the wrist bone. As warrior 3 cries out, Galizhi grabs his throat, crushing it. With the other, Galizhi scalps him with the tomahawk. Dead.

Drenched in blood, Galizhi pulls the torch from warrior 2's chest. He grabs the pistol and stares at the two tunnels. He walks toward the left but stop, closing his eyes... A single SNIFF from his nose. He opens them and walks right.

INT. COAL MINE - LATER

Stanly and the others work to catch up with miss Fang and Two-Fists. Talking, Stanly glance back as he walks.

STANLY

--It was a silver mine. Needless to say, the twenty never found any. But they did found coal... That's when Baldric clamed the mineral rights. He couldn't get them to leave, so he hired'em to run the operation, agreeing they could keep any precious metals. As long as they... Kept the Indians in line.

MISS SEMIRA

Slaves? Why?

STANLY

Baldric couldn't even pay the Chinese to come in here... The Union turns a blind eye as long as the coal keeps coming... The Minosa gang was the exception. Fearless, they'd go further and deeper than the others dared, searching for their fortune... Yes, the twenty would go anywhere as long as they were together.

URAL BROTHER 1

Would they go to hell together?

STANLY (CONT'D)

That's just it. One day they went in too far, and never came out again... There wasn't any report of a cave-in. They just got lost in this mountain... Only one of the rescue party returned. He came crawling out of some hole in the

(more)

STANLY (CONT'D)  
side of the cliffs, about a week ago. Black as coal. And sick--

MR. MILLER  
Undead sick?

STANLY  
(amused)  
No. Black lungs. Pneumonia. Before he died, he said something about the seam connecting with a cave... That'd be our way out--

A hand touches Stanly's arm, startling him. Shhh! It's just Two-Fists. He points back. Galizhi's torch is even closer.

TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)  
Not a good time to tell stories.

INT. COAL MINE - LATER

The air is even dustier and the walls a darker black. The shaft continues on, but off of it is a small hole. The cave. "Exit?" is written above it, in what must be blood.

MISS SEMIRA  
The twenty? What if they're sick?

The canary lies on the cage bottom, panting. Stanly looks from it to Two-Fists, who squeezes into the cave opening.

STANLY  
It doesn't matter. They would have starved by now.

URAL BROTHER 1  
How's that bird doing?

STANLY  
He's fine.

INT. THE CAVE - LATER

Stanly walks up and stands next to Two-Fists. They stare at a member of the rescue party, maimed beyond recognition...

The cannery, sort of, flutters and then goes still. Dead.

TWO-FISTS  
 (staring at cannery)  
 Can we make it?

STANLY  
 Maybe. If we're quick about it.

Two-Fists takes a deep breath and squeezes through a tight passage. Stanly stares at the corpse, as he squeeze through behind. His lantern light starts to flicker and go out.

TWO-FISTS (O.S.)  
 Wait. The lanterns.

As Stanly fallows through, he quickly lifts his lantern up.

The flame regains some life. Stanly holds the lantern out.

Two-Fists stands in a large open chamber. His lantern has gone out. As Stanly hears the others SQUEEZING THROUGH, he hands Two-Fists his lantern and rushes over to warn them.

STANLY  
 The air is thin. Keep your  
 lanterns up. As high as you can.

Everybody does. Miller is the last to squeeze through. As Stanly glances back into the hole, fear grows in his eyes.

Galizhi's torchlight is only about thirty yards back now.

The group hurries forward, bumping heads on stalactites and running passed coal seams. They run, scrape and crawl, but move forward. They pass another member of the rescue party, who has been impaled on a stalagmite and gnawed on...

Galizhi squeezes through. He looks at his torch for a moment. It flickers. He holds it up and continues on...

The group stops and goes SILENT. They glance to their left.

Sifting through a bone pile, a miner with a 5 painted on his back, cocks back on his knees and jerks his head to the side, which is rotting and black as coal. He takes a long SNIFF before BELLOWING out Black dust, as if trying to pollute the air. His pupils are glazed over with white. Blind. His head bobs as he listens... Hearing a NOISE, he crawls passed the group and scurries into the darkness.

Wide-eyed, the group continues on, picking up the pace...

Further along, Miss Fangs' lantern goes out. Semira's also starts to flicker. Semira holds it as high as she can.

STANLY

Keep your lanterns up.

MISS SEMIRA

It's as high as it goes.

It flickers and goes out. She disappears into the darkness.

STANLY

Grab a hold of each other.

Two-Fists takes point and Miller the rear, carrying the last two lanterns. They all grab a hand and continue on...

Again, they stop, as a wisp of black dust envelops them.

Vary close, 11 sniffs and crawls toward them... 7 springs out of the darkness, attacking 11. They Beat and bite each other, before 11 SHRIEKS and scurries off. 7 gives chases.

Two-Fists leads the terrified group deeper into the cave...

A bullet SNAPS. Miller drops the lantern. It SHATTERS and goes out. Miller grabs his calf and cries out just briefly.

13 SHRIEKS out of the darkness, tackling Miller. Semira grabs his arm. UB 1 swings the sledge, but 13 TUGS Miller into the darkness before anybody can really help him.

...SHRIEKS. Miller's SCREAMS reverberate of the walls...

More bullets SNAP. Stanly pulls Semira toward the others. As they continue running, bullets WHIZ over their heads.

Galizhi throws the empty pistol down and keeps on coming.

Two-Fists leads on. The walls are no longer visible. Stone pillars surrounded by open space. The ceiling is gradually getting shorter and the lantern scrapes against it. They can hear Galizhi yelling at them. He is getting close...

19 leaps from the darkness, attacking. Galizhi pins 19 to the ground, TOMAHAWKING him into a gory pulp.

Blood lust, Galizhi looks up with a crazy grin. Not far off now, he continues toward the lantern, yelling as he goes.

As Two-Fists hears Galizhi's voice, the fear in his eye's shifts to anger. Lost, Two-Fists stops and glances back.

Everybody is struggling, gasping for air... Two-Fists steps forward and trips, almost falling. He looks at his feet.

There is twine in the dirt. He reaches down to grab it, but as he does, the lantern almost goes out. He quickly raises the light. It flickers. He glances back at Galizhi's torch.

They wont make it. The torchlight is getting too close.

Two-Fists turns and stares at UB 1, who holds the sledge...

URAL BROTHER 1

What?

TWO-FISTS

...He's alone.

STANLY

Does it matter?

Two-Fists looks at Stanly's dagger and then the dim flame.

TWO-FISTS

I remember this story. Fallow the twine... I'm sick of running.

(long sigh)

I'll meet you on the other side.

Everybody's eyes widen, as Two-Fists blows out the lantern.

Galizhi stops, witnessing the lantern go out. Nostrils flaring, he squints into the darkness... Galizhi kneels and looks for tracks... Hearing FOOT STEPS, he stand, just as:

The sledge SLAMS into his stomach. Galizhi stumbles back. Two-Fists swings again, but Galizhi dodges, springing back.

The two Indians go each other. Galizhi wildly swings both tomahawk and torch while Two-Fists struggles to just block.

Hearing the commotion, Mexican 3 SCREECHES and lunges. Not missing a beat, Galizhi snaps 3's neck with little effort.

An opportunity, Two-Fists swings. but misses, when Galizhi spins and smashes the torch against his face. As Two-Fists stumbles, Galizhi sends a devastating kick into his chest.

SM: Two-Fists flies back through the air into the darkness.

EXT. SURREAL WOODLAND MEMORY - AUTUMN DAY (FLASHBACK)

Boy Two-Fists' fall is cushioned by the thick bed of leaves that blankets the ground. He stares upward in a trance...

POV: Red leaves fall down from the sky towards us. But one leaf is still green... As it nears the ground, we see mercenaries and renegade apache ravaging Two-Fists kin. Scattered along a trail of tears, the dead stare at us.

Galizhi stands above Two-Fists, snickering down at him.

Boy Two-Fists stands and holds his fists out... He screams and runs at Galizhi, with vengeance in his eyes. He swings.

INT. CAVE - CONTINUOUS

The sledge SMASHES into Galizhi's shoulder, knocking it out of socket and spinning him around in a dust plume. Another swing. Galizhi dodges, the hammer WHOOSHING past his face.

Two-Fists swings wildly, yelling his furious war cry. The hammer connects several more times, leaving dust clouds.

Galizhi darts behind a stone column. The hammer comes down, DEMOLISHING it. Galizhi falls backward to the ground.

Mexican 12 SCREECHES out of the darkness and springs toward Two-Fists. The hammer SLAMS down on 12's head. Dead.

As Two-Fists turns to swing at Galizhi, a large stone SMACKS into him, knocking him backwards. Two-Fists barley dodges, as Galizhi lurches forward, swinging the tomahawk.

Having swung with all his momentum, Galizhi falls forward on all fours. Before he can stand, the hammer comes down on his torch hand, CRUSHING several fingers off on the rocks.

Two-Fists lifts the hammer. Galizhi blocks, but the sledge SNAPS the tomahawk, shattering his arm. Even so, Galizhi grabs the hammers with the other hand and pulls Two-Fists up to his face, ready to bight down on his throat.

Without hesitation, Two-Fists SLINGS his pistol and STABS it through Galizhi's septum, exiting the ear. Two-Fists lets go of his pistol, grabs the torch and stumbles away.

Gasping for air, Two-Fists blows onto the torch, rekindling the flame. He then glares at the incapacitated Galizhi...

Satisfied, he turns and moves on. SHRIEKS and then SCREAMS.

The 20 begin ravaging Galizhi, finishing him off. Bighting and screaming, Galizhi disappears into the darkness...

EXT. CAVE EXIT - NIGHT

Two-Fists crawls through a hole and into the moonlight. He sees everyone standing there, wide-eyed, ready to throw or swing something at him. Seeing it's Two-Fists, they relax.

...They all move on, jogging down towards the tracks...

EXT. TRAIN BRIDGE

Once on the tracks, they slow to a walk and start to cross a train bridge that extends over the river. Everybody stares at Two-Fists, impressed and amazed by his courage.

Two-Fists walks with his chin held high... However, after a beat, he hears SOMETHING and stops. Two-Fists eyes slowly expand, as he stares down at the river below.

EXT. SLAUGHTER PASS - NIGHT

The full moon casts eerie shadows down off the trees. Judas gallops under them, along the rocky pass. The path funnels through two large cleft rocks and opens into a meadow.

Johnny pulls back on the reigns, and Judas stops. Johnny listens. Judas SNORTS. Johnny shushes Judas. He hears SHEEP BLEATS. Uneasy, Judas whips his head and grinds his bit.

JOHNNY

Stop.

The glow of a campfire flickers in the distance.

Johnny spurs Judas, and they trot forward on the path. They approach the herd. The sheep clusters together outside of a makeshift coral and go silent, watching them pass by.

Judas slows to a walk and then to a halt. Johnny spurs, but Judas only GRUNTS. Johnny leans forward to get a better look at the camp. He dismounts and pulls Judas towards the outline of a shelter, which is illuminated by the fire.

As Johnny nears the campfire, he pauses, seeing a furry white mass curled up on the ground. Johnny picks up a piece of firewood and pokes at it... It's a Great Pyrenees, dead.

Judas rears and almost knocks Johnny into the flames. A kettle falls from the fire, making a loud CLATTER. Johnny jumps to safety and pulls Judas harshly by the reins.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Quiet!

Judas goes SILENT... A high-pitched METAL CLINKING noise.

Johnny raises his pistol towards the sound... SILENCE. He lowers the pistol and glances back at Judas, whispering.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

It's just a dead dog.

Judas SNORTS. He releases the reins and points at Judas.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Stay.

Johnny walks up to the lean-to, snooping around. Unable to see, he sifts through the occupants belonging with the pistol muzzle. Johnny picks up an unlit oil lantern as well as a piece of paper.

Johnny carries it and the lantern over to the fire. He grimaces, as he sees the piece of paper in the firelight.

It's a dirty pencil drawing of a saloon girl in a, sort of, sexual position with a dark object. Weird white orbs watch her from the dark shaded background. It's crude and creepy.

CLINK, CLINK. Again, Johnny aims at the sound... SILENCE.

He sticks a corner in the fire and lights the lantern with it. He cocks his head, as a flame moves across the paper.

Strangely, at another angle, the drawing also looks like Ben Franklin smiling and waving goodbye with a straw hat.

Johnny takes the lantern back to the shelter. He sees more creepy drawings and a flintlock rifle. He inspects and puts the rifle over his shoulder. Another drawing catches his eye. The original novelty map. He holds it up to the light.

He follows a dotted line with his finger: along slaughter pass, through cleft rock, to Shepard's meadow, down into the canyon, passed graveyard gulch, and up the tracks. His finger stops, as a drop of blood lands on Magnificent...

Johnny looks down at the puddle of blood he is kneeling in. He stands and holds the lantern up above his head.

Up in the tree is the top half of the Shepard's (artist) body, wedged in where the tree trunk splits off into two. Entrails hang down. CLINK, CLINK, CLINK. Judas WHINNIES.

Johnny stumbles and falls backwards. He points the gun into the darkness. Getting closer, CLINK, CLINK, CLINK and then a RUSSELLING in the bushes. Johnny thumbs back the hammer.

...A LITTLE GOAT walks out, stops and stares at Johnny. A series of strings are rapped around its neck and connected to empty rifle cartridges, which dangle like a wind chime.

Relieved, Johnny exhales, holsters the pistol but wastes little time getting up and over to Judas. Johnny Chuckles, as he places the lantern onto Judas's saddle.

The goat takes a few more awkward little steps forward, gazing its goat eyes up at Johnny. Uneasy of the goat, Judas steps sideways and Johnny freezes, as he sees THEM...

About ten yards off, the sheep stare with glowing nocturnal eyes, beards soaked in blood... The orbs move closer. First one, two, and then all begin to bleat, LAUDER and LAUDER.

Judas rears back. Johnny tries to jump on the saddle, but Judas bolts. Johnny holds on and gets dragged alongside.

The sheep chase after them, bleating like a SWARM OF BEES.

Careening down the path, Johnny holds on best he can. Judas veers off and jumps over a bush. Johnny smacks into it, falls off, does a summersault, and lands on his back...

Johnny chases after Judas, until all he can see is the little lantern bobbing in the distance.

## JOHNNY

Judas!

He glances back. The BLEATING white mass races toward him.

Johnny runs off the path into the tall grass. But, he trips on a stone, and falls to the ground... SHEEP APPROACH...

However, the sheep don't see Johnny, instead following the tiny bobbing lantern attached to Judas's saddle. They pass by, and little goat trails behind. CLINK, CLINK, CLINK.

...Johnny gets up and continues to run down the trail...

As Johnny runs through a small brook, Judas SCREAMS. He stops, listening. TRICKLING WATER... He takes a few more steps. Another DESPERATE CRY... Twisted up inside, Johnny takes a deep breath, pulls the pistol and runs for Judas.

Johnny jumps over rocks, runs around trees and races uphill along the stream towards the lantern. Johnny comes to a break in the trees and sees the mass of sheep in a frenzy.

They jump over each other like drowning rats, trying to get up a slick rocky incline. Frantic, Judas lies on his side, just above them, scraping at the wet rock with his hooves, trying to stand. In vain, Judas hangs from his reigns, which are caught above on the rocks where he slipped.

Johnny yells and fires a ROUND, but the sheep don't notice.

The sheep pile stretches up the rocks, closer to Judas. Judas SLAPS up and down and GRINDS at his bit, horrified. Standing safely behind the sheep, little goat just watches.

Johnny places the pistol over his left arm, aiming. BANG!

Blood spurts out of the top sheep's head. However, the sheep just step over it, snapping at Judas's hind legs.

Johnny holsters the pistol and grabs the flintlock, aiming. The muzzle aims at the top sheep but shifts to the lantern.

...Judas gives an awful SCREAM. The sheep are on him. They RIP and TEAR at his legs and flank. Judas FLOPS around and his guts start to slide down the rock onto the sheep.

Johnny FIRES. JUDAS GOES SILENT. Dead.

Judas' neck stretches, as he goes limp and disappears into the pile of hysteric sheep. The Sheep PUKE out blood, as they BLEAT and consume Judas' meat...

Little goat's head swivels to Johnny, it BLEATS once, and waddles toward him. Other sheep also stop and stare.

Johnny's eyes widen. He sprints back down the mountainside.

...Further down the hill, Johnny stops to catch his breath, but instead, he holds it, as he hears, CLINK, CLINK, CLINK.

Johnny darts off again. He makes his way out of the trees and into brush, dropping in elevation. Johnny starts to struggle through a thicket. Again, he stops and listens...

Little goat darts out of the brush and stares up at him. Johnny charges at it, and it runs back into the bushes.

Johnny turns and lumbers on... CLINK, CLINK, CLINK. Johnny turns, and again, sees little goat gazing up at him...

JOHNNY

Piece of shit!

Johnny swings the rifle at little goat. Little goat darts away, stops and looks back... Again, Johnny charges but stops... He hears HOOVES and BLEATS swarming in his direction. Little goat steps forward again, staring...

Johnny turns and sprints through the brush like a bear, scraping, falling, and crawling. Johnny glances back, as he runs. The white mass ROARS after him, LIKE AN AVALANCHE.

Not looking forward, Johnny stumbles and begins to tumble down a steep hill. Johnny curses and cries, as he bounces off bushes and rocks on his way down the slope.

The herd arrives at the gully and careens over the edge.

Smacking into a bush, Johnny comes to a halt near the bottom of the hill. He curses and then picks up the rifle.

A sheep roles past, fallowed by another. Johnny stares up at the white mass that tumbles through brush towards him.

The two sheep in front of him get to their feet and charge. Johnny dodges one and SMASHES the second across the face.

Its neck breaks, as does the rifle. The second sheep lunges, gets a hold of and thrashes Johnny's torn sleeve.

Johnny rams the gun barrel down through its neck, pinning it to the ground. Johnny glances up at the herd.

They CRASH down, get to their feet and charge after him.

Johnny tries to run, but the sheep still has a hold of his sleeve. Johnny tugs... The shirt TEARS in half and Johnny keeps running. The SWARM snaps their teeth at his heels.

Johnny barrels toward the river and dives in, swimming like mad. The herd follows, piling in and on top of each other.

Johnny gets sucked into the white water, yet he still swims down stream. BAAAAAA! A LARGE RAM treads toward Johnny.

Johnny turns and splash kicks at it. It closes the distance with unnatural speed and snaps its teeth in Johnny's face.

Johnny grabs its horns in defense and dunks it under. But its horn breaks off in his hand, and the ram bobs back to the surface, snapping its teeth inches from Johnny's nose.

As they drift down, a rock slams into Johnny's back. In pain, Johnny curses but hangs on. The ram drifts passed.

However, the rest of the herd drifts closer. Johnny pulls his legs up and onto the rock, just as they drift into it.

Red Sheep heads spring out of the water and SNAP their teeth like piranhas. Some smack into the rock. Some drift past but eventually, sheep pile up in front of Johnny.

Desperate, Johnny jumps off the back of one and onto a half submerged log, barley making it. Yet, the sheep persist.

Johnny tiptoes across the log. A leg slips into the water. A sheep snaps at it, but Johnny pulls it out just in time.

...The herd passes. Johnny jumps off the slippery log and into the slower water, swimming for it. But, as he gets closer to shore, he realizes what he is drifting towards.

The one horned ram stands on the riverbank waiting for him.

Johnny swims harder. The ram plods through mud toward him.

Johnny crawls from the water. He desperately claws up the steep muddy bank but slips back down. The ram gets closer.

As the ram closes in for the kill, a large stone SLAMS down on its head. The ram SLOPS down in the mud, going still.

Perplexed, Johnny glances upwards. Two-Fists stands at the top of the riverbank, smiling. But before Johnny can smile:

GURGLING BLOOD and BLEATING, the ram gets up and trudges towards Johnny, again. More stones pelt the beast. Another even larger stone finally CRUSHES the ram dead, inches from Johnny. Johnny exhales and looks upward out of one eye.

The whole group stares down at Johnny. Two-Fists grins.

TWO-FISTS  
I heard cursing?

Again, Johnny tries to get up the riverbank. Unsuccessful.

TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)  
Stop messing around. Get up here.

Struggling, Johnny extends his hand. Two-Fists reaches down but hesitates, retracting his hand. Unsure if it's really Johnny or some terrible mud creature. Johnny slips again.

JOHNNY  
What're you doing? Help me.

Two-Fists grabs Johnny's hand and helps him up.

Exhausted, Johnny sinks to his knees. Everybody takes a step back from the shivering, tattered, and muddy Johnny...

TWO-FISTS  
Christ, I thought you were dead?

STANLY  
Were you bitten, mister Rutherford?

URAL BROTHER 1  
(confused)  
Rutherford? Well, well. Mister Rutherford, tell me that river didn't suck you up and shit you out up stream?

Johnny tries to answer but nothing coherent comes out.

Miss Fang pushes passed UB 1 and Stanly. She kneels down, wipes some mud off and kisses his check. Johnny smirks up at Two-Fists. Two-Fists smiles, letting this one slide.

MISS FANG

His name is Johnny specter.

A hush comes over Stanly and Semira as they hear that name. Shame becomes evident in Stanly's reaction. Johnny notices.

STANLY

...We should keep moving.

Everybody but Two-Fists and Miss Fang turn and move on.

MISS-FANG

How many times are you going to die?... Be more careful.

Miss Fang slaps Johnny, gets up and follows the group.

Two-Fists smirks. He reaches down and pulls Johnny to his feet. But, Johnny sinks back down to his Knees, whimpering.

TWO-FISTS

What were those things?

Johnny doesn't respond. He just falls backward on his back, laughing and shivering. Two-Fists analyzes Johnny.

TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)

What's wrong with you?

...Two-Fists places his hat on Johnny's head. He also takes off his under (first) shirt and tosses it to Johnny.

TWO-FISTS (CONT'D)

You really had me worried.

Johnny stops laughing and he stares up at the stars...

JOHNNY

Sheep ate Judas. It was terrible.  
Not even Judas deserved that.

...Two-Fists turns and fallows the others.

TWO-FISTS

Come on.

Johnny grabs the shirt, crawls a few steps, gets up and jogs up next to Two-Fists, putting on the shirt.

JOHNNY

Why'd you get off the train?

TWO-FISTS

Indians attacked us.

JOHNNY

(chuckles)

Fucking Indians.

TWO-FISTS

(glares at Johnny)

...Give me my shirt back.

Johnny shakes, no. He holds out Two-Fists' pistol, instead.

JOHNNY

Would'ya, settle for a pistol?

Surprised, Two-Fists takes it and smiles at Johnny. They walk together for a moment, in silence...

TWO-FISTS

Galizhi's dead.

JOHNNY

...He's dead?

Johnny stops. He wasn't prepared for that comment. Two-Fists stops and glances back... He nods respectfully.

TWO-FISTS

Yeah.

JOHNNY

...Did he suffer?

TWO-FISTS

Yeah.

JOHNNY

...Good.

EXT. TRACKS ALONG GRAVEYARD GULCH

To the left of the tracks are the rows of unkempt graves, scattered underneath the shadows of the apple grove.

URAL BROTHER 1  
Bone orchard.

Trailing the others, UB 1 stares at the graves, as he walks along the tracks... Bug-eyed, he stops and cocks his head, hearing sounds from the grove. CHILDREN'S VOICES.

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)  
...Can you hear that?

UB 2 stops and listens... UB 2 shrugs and shakes, no.

They continue walking. But after a beat, UB 1 falls to his knees, coughing. Acting confused, he closes his eyes and opens his mouth, as if trying to pop his ears.

Terror shoots through UB 2's eyes.

Hearing UB 1, everyone turns and stares... Stanly pulls his dagger and walks toward UB 1. UB 2 twists Stanly's arm and throws him to the ground, sticking the blade to his throat.

STANLY  
Ok, ok... My fault.

Distraught, UB 2 stands, walks over and stands above UB 1. Sweating profusely, UB 1 rubs his eyes and tries to focus.

URAL BROTHER 1  
You can't hear that?  
(cough)  
It sounds like--

UB 1 winces, holding his burning stomach... He exhales and stares forward, reflectively...

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)  
(russian)  
I can't remember their names...  
I can't remember our names... Can  
you?

Head lowered, UB 2's eyes close. UB 2 shakes, no.

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)

(english)

But I can remember her name...

(looks up at UB 2)

Lupa. She was beautiful...

(smile)

The whore. She got me.

RINGING fills UB 1's ears, as he gazes at the orchard.

Motionless, Two wild children stare back from the grove.

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)

Run.

STANLY

Hand me the knife, son.

Stanly, Semira and miss Fang's attention shifts to UB 2. Sneering, UB 2 points the dagger in Stanly's face.

URAL BROTHER 1

Run!

Stanly turns and runs down the tracks, as do the ladies.

UB 1's head swings toward them, fighting the urge to chase.

UB 1 snatches the dagger from UB 2's hand and sticks it to his own throat... Shaking, he can't do it. As a last ditch effort, he starts sprinting, to protect UB 2 from himself.

...Unaware, Johnny and Two-Fists walk up next to UB 2.

UB 1 sprints toward the river as fast as he can. But as he nears, he slows and stops... A crazy focus takes a hold of him and his attention shifts back to the others.

Johnny's chin drops. UB 1 looks terrifying. A ghostly apparition of napoleon, eyes masked by a NYC style hat...

JOHNNY

What'd we miss?

Two-Fists turns to run, but Johnny stops him.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Don't, run.

They glance over at UB 2, who just stands there staring at UB 1, distressed... Johnny and Two-Fists turn and walk along the tracks, not taking their eyes off UB 1.

UB 1 also begins to walk, parallel to them. He passes behind rows of apple trees, as he stocks them. It's Creepy.

TWO-FISTS  
(pulls his pistol)  
Any bullets in this thing?

JOHNNY  
Not a round.

Like a spirit, UB 1 disappears into the shadows...

Astonished, Johnny and Two-Fists stop and glance around.

TWO-FISTS  
You see where he went?

Worried, Johnny shakes, no... They take a few more steps and stop. A WOMAN'S SCREAM... They sprint up the tracks.

EXT. UP THE TRACKS

They run up to Semira and Stanly, who stare into the darkness of the orchard. Johnny moves up next to Stanly.

STANLY  
Jesus, he's fast.

JOHNNY  
Where's Beatrice--

ANOTHER SCREAM. Johnny hastily runs into the graveyard.

TWO-FISTS  
Stay with Semira.

Two-Fists runs after Johnny, leaving Stanly with Semira.

EXT. GRAVEYARD GULCH - BONI POPE'S GRAVE

UB 1's shadow darts from one place and appears in another.

Breathing heavily, Miss Fang crouches behind a headstone. Terrified, she holds her breath, as she hears him speak.

URAL BROTHER 1 (O.S)  
 What are girls made of?... Sugar,  
 spice, and everything nice.

As miss Fang crawls to another headstone, she stops,  
 hearing WHEEZING behind her... She reluctantly turns.

UB 1 isn't there... Miss Fang gets up and runs for it.

UB 1 springs out of nowhere and SLAMS her against a tree.

She kicks and screams. But, immediately stops fighting, as  
 the blade enters fabric and ZIPS surgically upward past her  
 breasts, stopping at her chin. She doesn't move a muscle.

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)  
That's what girls are made of.

A hand slides into her dress, feeling her up. He sniffs her  
 and then the air, smelling something... UB 1 thrusts the  
 knife between her legs and pins her dress to the tree.

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)  
 Stay put! Or I'll show'ya. And  
 tan dat yella hide right off'ya!

UB 1 darts into the shadows. Miss Fang tries to run but  
 falls down. She tugs at the blade, trying to free herself.

UB 1's shadow darts from tree to tree, like a nightmare...

EXT. PHILIP GENTI'S GRAVE

As Johnny runs, UB 1 darts from behind a grave, SMASHING a  
 wooden grave cross against his face. Johnny goes down.

UB 1 lifts his boot to stop Johnny. Two-Fists TACKLES UB 1.

They role on the ground. UB 1 crawl free and scurries off.  
 Two-Fists chases. UB 1 runs up a tree, not using his hands.

Shocked, Two-Fists just stares upward... UB 1 swings down  
 behind him, like an acrobat, kicking him against the tree.

In one motion, UB 1 rips Two-Fists' red shirt and twists it  
 around his neck, like a magic trick designed to kill. He  
 savagely yanks Two-Fists backward by the shirt and ties it  
 around the tree. Two-Fists chokes... UB 1 pouts in his ear.

URAL BROTHER 1

Ooh. It's not fair. Is it?...  
Tell-you-what... Tonight. I'll  
let'ya keep your fancy red shirt.

Two-Fists elbows him in the face. Ahh! UB 1 sneers and tightens the shirt. But, as he does, his head jerks right.

Seeing her run, he forgets about two-Fists and darts off.

...Johnny runs up to untie the noose from Two-Fists neck.

EXT. PAULA AND FRANCISCO RINI'S GRAVE

...UB 1 runs out in front of miss Fang, HISSING. She screams. UB 1 springs. Miss Fang slashes with the dagger.

UB 1 stumbles back and holds his gut. He whimpers, as if fatally wounded... Grinning, he stands up straight and acts cocky. UB 1 rubs his belly and shows her the small scratch.

URAL BROTHER 1

Didn't I tell'ya to stay put?

Miss Fang stabs at him. He dodges and KNOCKS her against a gravestone. He giggles as he lifts up her dress. She fights back to her feet. Irritated, UB 1 SLAMS her on her back.

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)

Ya'don't like foreplay!?... Well.  
Ok than. I'll get straight to it.

As UB 1 lifts the blade, he pauses. UB 1 quickly turns and swings. But, he stops himself mid swing and gazes forward.

Looking helpless, UB 2 doesn't flinch and stares back...

UB 1 smiles... He turns, holding the blade at his groin. He sneers and swings it back, ready to thrust it in miss Fang.

As the knife comes forward, his arm is gracefully wrenched around and upward. The blade ENTERS into UB 1's own back. He sinks to his knees, paralyzed from waist down. Confused, UB 1 tries to move his arms but UB 2's arms are wrapped around him, holding on tight... They fall on their sides...

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)

...You hear'em don't you?

UB 1 gives one last effort and stops fighting... Forehead placed against the back of UB 1's neck, UB 2 nods, yes. UB 1's voice softens and breaks, words becoming disjointed.

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)  
 Run. Leave the chickens, Tan...  
 Stay quiet. Or they will hear...  
 C-c-cover, your ears.

Actor's makeup streaks, as tears roll off UB 2's cheeks.

URAL BROTHER 1 (CONT'D)  
 Hide. F-f-f or the mountains...  
 W-w-watch, for wolves. An live...  
 Don't Cold. Hold, an keep warm...  
 (almost inaudible)  
 Yes papa... Don't, forget, Tanya.

His last breath. UB 1's reflective stare goes blank. Dead.

Shirtless, Two-Fists looks down at the red shirt in his hand. Salvageable. He hands it to miss Fang. She accepts.

Semira and Stanly walk up and stand next to Two-Fists and Johnny, who stand above miss Fang. They all just stare down at the UB 2, who is still holding on tight...

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MAIN STREET - DAWN

The first of the cold grey dawn light lingers in the smoky haze of Magnificent, which is now just a burnt de-saturated wasteland of ash covered shacks and dead bodies.

The town looks empty, but the group treads carefully passed the first several shacks. Heartbroken, UB 2 trails behind everybody. Johnny glances at Stanly, who leads the group.

JOHNNY  
 You know something about my  
 father. Don't you?

STANLY  
 ...Rumors. Probably lies.

Two-Fists picks up and starts fiddling with a burnt rifle.

JOHNNY  
 How'bout you run'em by me.

Stanly ducks behind some rubble. Everybody does the same.

Covered in ash, Indian worker 1 rides on a sickly pale gray horse, head hung low. He trots past, not noticing them.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

...Heard any about why he died?

Somber, Stanly looks at Johnny and then continues walking.

The group fallows. They stare down at the bodies of dead workers and soldiers, as they walk down the main path.

MISS FANG

...The army was already here?

STANLY

...It started here.

They see the locomotive and jog over to it. The tracks in front of it are destroyed. The Train is immobile...

JOHNNY

So much for that comfy train ride.

Guess this wont do us much good...

(holds Rom's wallet)

Maybe we could rent a room in that

fine, five star establishment up

the street.

Johnny hands Two-Fists Rom's wallet. Chuckling, Two-Fists grabs it and hands Johnny the half burnt rifle.

TWO-FISTS

I think I'll pass.

DISTANT GUN SHOT. Everybody turns, staring down the tracks.

A long distance back, Indian worker 1 falls from the horse.

...Then the horse goes down, fallowed by the ECHO of shots.

Even further back, the army trots onto the horizon, single file. They change formation, reveling a few dozen of them.

UB 2 runs in the direction of the hills behind the mansion.

STANLY

The mountains.

Stanly is the first to fallow... Everyone else looks at each other and then do the same. They run hard and fast...

Further along, UB 2 rounds a corner, runs past several statues and out of sight. Close behind, Stanly rounds the corner but freezes, as a statue, in front of him, twitches.

Wide-eyed, Stanly turns to the others and gestures to stop. They stops about twenty yards back and hold their breath. Only yards from the sleeping infected, Stanly whispers.

STANLY

...We'll go around--

Stanly sees another infected twitch... He gestures to go around and the group does. Johnny doesn't. He stands his ground, aims the rifle at an infected and nods to Stanly.

Stanly nods and creep toward Johnny. After a few steps, Stanly freezes and gazes down at the ground at his feet.

An ashy body opens its eyes. An enormous pupil, surrounded only by a sliver of yellow iris, and a bloodshot sclera.

Pickled, Stanly looks at Johnny and gestures to keep going. Johnny shakes his head, no, and thumbs back the flintlock.

Stanly takes another step and sighs, looking down the road.

The army is closing in fast and almost to the edge of town.

Stanly stands up straight, glancing at all the infected.

Infected gaze at him, swaying slightly side to side. They all look the same, just ashy figures that were once men.

Helpless, Stanly stares at Johnny. Nothing more to hide...

STANLY (CONT'D)

...Baldric had your father killed.

Johnny stares at Stanly, twisted up inside... He nods and leans the rifle up against a shack. He turns and darts off.

WHEEZING, several more bodies stand up out of the ash and stumble towards Stanly, as he slowly walks to the rifle. Stanly grabs it. Infected surround him... He takes a deep breath, sticks the barrel in his mouth and closes his eyes.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - SHACKS

Trailing behind the others, Two-Fists waits for Johnny to catch up. Johnny rounds a corner and creeps toward him.

GUN SHOT. Johnny pauses. Both their attention shifts to Johnny's right. They, then, look at each other with alarm.

A half charred infected awakens. It convulses against the shacks and gets its bearing. It turns and glances back at them with its uncooked eye, just as they dart out of sight.

Johnny and Two-Fists dash from shack to shack, avoiding the waking infected, following the others footsteps in the ash.

Hearing SHOTS, they stop and glance down a row of shacks.

The army is now at the far end of town.

INT. MANSION GATES - HALF SHACK

Miss Fang and Semira crouch in a half burnt shack. They look at each other grimly, as they too hear the SHOTS.

MISS FANG

We'll never make it.

Their attention shifts out the window, towards the mansion.

The mansion fence has been ripped down and is surrounded by piles of dead bodies. The mansion itself is still standing and there are several horses tied up under the balcony.

MISS SEMIRA

We might. If we can get to those horses.

Semira walks to the front door. She stops and looks back.

Miss Fang doesn't move. She is reluctant to follow.

MISS FANG

Semira, no. Just wait.

MISS SEMIRA

(shakes her head, no)

...You can stay here and die if you want. I ain't waiting.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION GATES - BUFFER ZONE

Semira exits the door and walks across the buffer zone, the open area between the front gates and shacks. She mutters.

MISS SEMIRA

God have mercy on your soul.

It looks like she'll make it... GUN SHOT! Semira falls onto her back. She stares at her prized party dress. Blood soaks through it. Lung shot, she gasps every WHISTLING BREATH.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION ROOF

Taking CONTROLLED BREATHS, bodyguard 1 smirks, slowly cocks his repeater and looks back down the long brass scope.

POV: The single notched vertical crosshair pans from the half shack window, back to the wailing Semira, and then to the infected that approach her. Semira is the bait.

INT. MANSION GATES - HALF SHACK

Hand clasped over mouth, Miss Fang leans near the window. She hears Semira's cries and fights back tears. She slowly gets to her feet and goes to exit the back of the shack.

As she does, Two-Fists and Johnny enter, startling her. Miss Fang screams. Two-Fists re-clasps her mouth... Miss Fangs eyeballs shift to the window and Semira's cries.

Johnny and Two-Fists walk over and glance out the window...

TWO-FISTS

Horses.

MISS FANG

No!

They glance at Semira, whose cries turn into gurgles, then to bodyguard 1, and finally to the soldiers, who have surrounded the town and begun to move towards the mansion.

JOHNNY

There's nothing we can do for her.

(turns to others)

...That sharpshooter will draw'em

(more)

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
 in closer before he starts taking  
 shots... He'll wait. So Will we.  
 (to Two-Fists)  
 Take her around the side of the  
 mansion... I'll go for the horses  
 this time. Bring'em to you.

Johnny smiles. Two-Fists stares back, dejectedly.

TWO-FISTS  
 ...And if those soldiers are here  
 to rescue the governor? What  
 then? That would leave you  
 exposed, wouldn't it?

JOHNNY  
 Don't think so. They weren't too  
 concerned about him back in spec--

OLD SOLDIER (O.S.)  
 Over here!

Everybody leans against the walls, listening.

An OLD and YOUNG SOLDIER walk past the window.

JOHNNY  
 (whispers)  
 ...Go!

They stare at Two-Fists. Two-Fists doesn't move.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
 Get out of here, ya squaw bait.

Johnny pushes him towards the door. Two-Fists grabs Johnny  
 by the collar and stares at him, solemnly.

TWO-FISTS  
 ...Don't go chasing after that  
 damned rifle, Johnny...

Two-Fists releases Johnny, walks to the burnt rear door. He  
 peeks out, motions for miss Fang to fallow, and she does.

Johnny turns to the window, gazing at the mansion. Deadeye.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION GATES - SHACKS

Two-Fists and the others crouch behind a shack. SHRIEKING, an infected runs passed. MULTIPLE GUNSHOTS. Two-Fists sprints for the next row of shack, pulling miss Fang.

Soldiers see them run but don't react in time to shoot.

Sprinting, they start to circle around the mansion.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION GATES - BUFFER ZONE

The old soldier SHOOTs an infected that charges him. Dead.

The young soldier, 17, stares down at Semira, who stares back up at him. She can't talk and takes shallow gurgling breathes. He is conflicted about finishing her off...

Her shaking index finger slowly points toward the mansion roof... The young soldier looks up at the roof. A bullet THUMPS into his chest. He falls to the ground next to her.

The Old soldier takes cover, at the wrong angle. A bullet STRIKES his hip. He cries out and crawls forward. Frantic, he tries to take a shot but only takes a BULLET. Dead.

Johnny CHARGES through the door and sprints towards the mansion. He scoops up young soldier's flintlock as he runs. Johnny bounds over the piles of dead bodies and front gate.

Johnny sees Bodyguard 1 stand up to get a shot on him.

A bullet WHIZZES passed Johnny. He tucks and roles behind a small Masonic obelisk in the center of the courtyard. He leans against it, out of bodyguard 1's line of site.

Johnny thumbs back the flintlock, ready to turn and shoot. A bullet SMACKS into the marble, right next to his head.

From the shacks, soldiers rally and have the angle on him.

Bodyguard 1 also takes cover, as he too gets shot at.

Johnny glances at the roof and crawls around the obelisk.

Johnny peeks back around but recoil, as another bullet SMACKS into it. He gets up to run. But as he does, he falls backward and FIRES from his hip, just dodging a bullet.

Behind the balcony vine, a guard cries out and ducks down, again. Moments later, his six-shooter pops up and SHOTS.

Johnny sprints under the balcony, just missing those SHOTS and SEVERAL MORE that come from the soldier's direction.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION GATES - SHACKS

Distracted, Two-Fists watches Johnny from a distance as he walks... hiding, UB 2 grabs and pulls him behind cover as:

Three soldiers walk by. The staff sergeant motions forward. He stays behind cover. His two men move toward the mansion.

Two-Fists and miss Fang are surprised to see UB 2 and are thankful... Two-Fists attention shifts back to Johnny.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION

Johnny darts up to the rust colored horses. He unties one and moves on to the second... A DREADFUL SQUEAL.

Shocked, Johnny gazes up at the infected horses. One rears back, yanking up the hitching post. All but the first horse turn and bolt. That remaining horse lunges at Johnny.

Several bullets also SNAP past. Johnny does his best to take cover from both bullets and horse. He is in trouble.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION GATES - SHACKS

Hearing STEPS, the sergeant glances left. A FIST lands against his chin. He hits the ground, dazed. He reaches for his pistol, but Two-Fists already has it and walks away.

The staff sergeant turns and looks upward, just in time to see UB 2 slam a large brick down on his head. Black...

...The Two other soldiers shoot at Johnny and reload. Two Bullets sink into their backs, and they slump over, dieing.

Two-Fists walks up and crouches a short distance away, watching Johnny and his plan fall apart... He glances back at UB 2 and miss Fang, solemnly... He shakes his head, no. Two-Fists turns and moves off in Johnny's direction.

UB 2 thinks for a moment, grabs the reluctant miss Fang by the hand and pulls her along in the other direction.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION BALCONY

Johnny climbs the balcony vine. He peeks over the railing.

An infected charges across the balcony, tackles the guard, who was hiding earlier, and tears into him.

Johnny glances down at the horse. It has an unnatural look in its eye, and it RIPS at the vine, trying to get at him.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION GATES - SHACKS

Two-Fists reloads the sergeant's 4 remaining shells into his pistol. As he stares forward, with alarm, a bullet slips from his fingers, landing at his feet. He looks down.

The round lies next to a pickaxe in the ash. He grabs both.

...A horse, pulling a hitching post, charges toward him...

Two-Fists runs out in front of the horse, waving his arms and the axe above his head. The horse comes to a halt and rears back. It SHRIEKS and then thrashes around like crazy.

Unwilling to take shit from any horse, Two-Fists dodges a bite, yells and swings away, spearing it through the jaw.

He YANKS the beast forward and TUGS it into the dirt, heaving its snout over his shoulder and eyeballing it...

Two-Fists mounts the stunned horse and pulls back on the pick. The horse stands. Yah! Blood spurts as two spurs SLAM DOWN through The beast hide. Its SCREAMS and bolts forward.

INT. MANSION - GOVERNORS OFFICE

Johnny sneaks over the railing, up to the glass balcony doors and enters. However, Johnny sees Baldric and stops.

Across the room, Baldric sits, slumped forward, in his extravagant chair. He speaks in a low drowning voice.

BALDRIC

Have you squelched the uprising,  
captain?... Are we safe?

Johnny inches towards Baldric. Next to him, OL-Silver rests on the governor's desk, along with a pile of cartages.

JOHNNY

...Yeah, we got 'em.

BALDRIC

Good Erwin. Another union victory.  
They'll be returning to there tasks  
in no time... Progress will go on.

(sniggers)

...Did you come to arrest me?  
You did, didn't you?. Don't you  
forget, you need my railroa--

Baldric glances up. He squints, analyzing Johnny.

BALDRIC (CONT'D)

Rutherford?... What do you want?

Johnny inching toward the desk but stops as:

BALDRIC (CONT'D)

You here to kill me, Rutherford?

Baldric pulls his pistol. Johnny stares with that deadeye.

BALDRIC (CONT'D)

I know your face. And you're no  
Rutherford... Goddamn you  
Rutherford. Tell me your name, or  
I'll shoot a hole through you.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION GATES - BUFFER ZONE

Bullets SMACK into the horse, as Soldiers SHOOTs at them.

Bug-eyed, the horse charges like mad. It swings its head  
and tries to bite Two-Fists' legs. Two-Fists wrenches its  
head forward, again, and steers it toward a soldier. THUMP!

A soldier topples across the ground, SMASHING into a shack.

Two-Fists cranks the pick left and the horse veers left.  
It moves with unnatural speed and leaps the downed mansion  
fence. It tries to reset, but Two-Fists is in control.

They careen closer and closer to the mansion. Two-Fists  
lets go and falls off the back, as 1500 pounds of horsemeat  
SMASHES through the mansion wall. The horse topples across  
the marble floor, with Two-Fists sliding next to it.

INT. MANSION - GOVERNORS OFFICE

The whole mansion SHUTTERS. Confused, Baldric lowers the pistol, stands up and glances around. Johnny tackles him to the ground. The pistol flies out of Baldric's hand.

INT. MANSION - GRAND ENTRYWAY

Dead laborers are scattered around Two-Fists. Two-Fist lays on his back and glances around for his pistol. He sees it.

The horse snaps its teeth, incoherently, and spasms on the floor, with a broken back. The pistol is next to its mouth.

As Two-Fists reaches for it, he freezes and glances upward.

Taking FIRE, Bodyguard 1 BARGES through a roof access door and runs along the top of the extravagant staircase. He too freezes. He glances down at Two-Fists and the front door.

Two-Fists glances at the front door. Two infected stand ten yards off, eyeballing him. Their eyes shift to bodyguard 1.

A standoff. Bodyguard 1's eyes shift. He slowly goes to cock his repeater but stops, seeing Two-Fists' reaction.

Two-Fists' hand stops, inches from the pistol. The horse CHATTERS its teeth, eyeballs transfixed on his fingers.

Bodyguard 1 and the infected gaze at Two-Fists. Tension...

A Sociopathic smirk. Bodyguard 1 quickly cocks his rifle.

The two infected both SCREECH and charge at Two-Fists.

Horse teeth SNAP SHUT, just missing Two-Fists' fingers, as he snatches the pistol and palms out four CRAZY FAST shots.

The horse takes the first shot. Bodyguard 1 doesn't even finish cocking his rifle. SILENCED, both infected topple.

Bodyguard 1 roles down the stairs near the horse. Dead. The horse's head spurts blood, but it's still not dead. The two infected spasm on the floor and go still. Dead.

Two-Fists gasps, as he tries to stand. He looks at a jagged wood shard lodged in his stomach and a broken leg. He looks up the long staircase. Looks impossible in his condition.

INT. MANSION - GOVERNORS OFFICE

Johnny punches Baldric in the face. Baldric stumbles back.

Johnny grabs OL-Silver off the desk. Lunging, Baldric reaches around, grabs the rifle and pulls on both ends, choking Johnny... Baldric speaks through his teeth.

BALDRIC

You know it's funny. I've been giving away this rifle now for ten year. But every time I do, it always seems to end up back in my hands.

Johnny tries to pry it away from his throat but can't.

BALDRIC (CONT'D)

You see. It takes a man to wield this weapon. Rutherford. And I've only known one who could... And I don't think you're him.

JOHNNY

(slurred, choking)  
Go-to-hell.

Baldric head butts the back of Johnny's head, again and again. Johnny about loses consciousness. Baldric laughs.

BALDRIC

Hell!? Take a look around, boy. That's the whole point. Fear! Fear drives progress.

JOHNNY

...Damn-you're-progress.

Johnny SLAMS his head into Baldric's nose. Blood spurts, as he stumbles back... Baldric begins to hear THE RINGING...

But, the RINGING abruptly stops, as a boot THUMPS into his chest. Baldric flies backwards and SMASHES into a cabinet.

Baldric stumbles out of the cabinet. Johnny throws him against his desk and SLAMS his face against the desktop.

Baldric drops OL-Silver, but again, the RINGING returns.

Wrathful power shoots through Baldric and he throws Johnny.

Johnny falls to the floor. He reaches and grabs Baldric's pistol. But as he does, Baldric smacks it from his hand, following back through with FIST to his chin. Black...

BALDRIC (V.O.)  
They're all animals, Rutherford.  
Running around, without purpose.

Johnny comes to, just as Baldric tosses him like a rag doll. Johnny lands across the room. Again, Black...

BALDRIC (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Like cattle, they simply consume  
and breed. Achieving nothing.

FADE IN: POV: With hateful eyes, Baldric drags us along the floor. He lifts us in the air and grabs us by the chin.

BALDRIC (CONT'D)  
But with a chain, a whip and a  
little fear. You should see what  
you could get them to do!--

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - CRAGGY KNOLL

SM: UB 2 pulls miss Fang passed the knoll, through a gantlet of soldiers and infected. It looks grim for them.

BALDRIC (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
--Hell! Is! Progress!

INT. MANSION - STAIRCASE

Two-Fists has almost crawled up the stares. He stops and touches his stomach wound, wincing. It bleeds badly.

Two-Fists empties the spent cartages from his pistol. No ammo left. He is helpless. Two-Fists thinks for a moment.

HORRIBLE CRIES from Johnny inside the governor's office.

...He remembers. Two-Fists pulls the red tipped bullet from his pocket. He holds and stares at it for a moment. It slides, perfectly, into the cylinder, which flips shut.

Two-Fists pulls himself forward, crawling towards Johnny...

INT. MANSION - GOVERNORS OFFICE

POV: We move backward and SLAM into the wall. Grinding his teeth, Baldric's mouth moves in closer and closer. Our hand moves against his neck, just holding back the inevitable.

BALDRIC

You can't kill me! You're just  
like the rest of'em! An animal.

Baldric goes to bite down on Johnny's neck. BANG! A bullet BLOWS through Baldric's mouth and sends him to the ground.

...Lying on his back, Johnny looks over at Two-Fists, who holds a shaking revolver. His speech is garbled with blood.

TWO-FISTS

Get'em Johnny.

...Baldric leans forward. Johnny does the same.

Baldric gets to his knees. So does Johnny.

Baldric stumbles to his feet, but Johnny does first.

Johnny kicks Baldric back to the floor and stares down at him with a reckoning in his eyes... Baldric coughs out a few teeth and then whimpers out his bloody last words.

BALDRIC

...Tell me your name?

JOHNNY

...This how it ends? All your  
progress... Just a whimper?...

Baldric's eyes widen. Johnny's boot comes down repeatedly, smashing his head into the carpet, like a big bug. Dead...

Two-Fists is a bloody mess and takes labored breaths. He looks upward and sees an extended hand... He grabs it.

Johnny carries him across the room. He sets Two-Fists in the lavish governors chair and looks at him, eye-to-eye...

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

You always wanted to be governor.

Two-Fists shakes his head, no. SOUNDS of doors breaking and boots on wood, echoes through the walls. The SOUNDS of the army closing in begins to sound more and more like DRUMS.

TWO-FISTS

...How does it really end?

Johnny wipes a tear from his eye. He pulls the red tipped bullet from his pocket and loads it into the chamber. He places the pistol back in Two-Fists hands, forcing a smile.

JOHNNY

...With a bang.

Two-Fists smiles a bloody smile back and pulls the revolver to his chest, barrel facing towards his chin.

SUPER:

OCCUPATION: GOVERNOR

NAME: TWO-FISTS

EXT. HILLS OF MAGNIFICENT - DAYBREAK

Scurrying up the mountainside, UB 2 looks back, hearing IT.

Miss Fang moves up next to UB 2. Both look like they just climbed out of hell. They stand side by side, staring down.

No infected fallow. They see the army entering the mansion.

Miss Fang looks over at UB 2 and grabs the gypsy's hand.

MISS FANG

...What's your name?

Not sure how to respond, Ural brother 2 just stares down at the ground... The sun breaks over the horizon and her eyes shift up towards it. She squeezes miss Fang's hand back...

URAL BROTHER 2

(female voice)

Tanya... My name is Tanya Olloff.

...As if enlightened, Beatrice Fang looks over at the sun.

SUPER:

OCCUPATION: SURVIVORS

NAMES: BEATRICE FANG & TANYA OLLOFF

INT. MANSION - GOVERNORS OFFICE

Tension builds. Infected are trying to get into the office.

Johnny loads the large .65 rounds into OL-Silver. He stares down at the badge on the desk... He puts it in his pocket.

INT. MANSION - STAIRCASE

The army rushes up the stairs towards the governors office.

INT. MANSION - GOVERNORS OFFICE - DAYBREAK

The SOUNDS of the army gets even closer, as Johnny stares at the main office doors and loads the last bullet into OL-Silver. The morning sunlight spills through the windows.

JOHNNY

And God said to man: I shall wipe  
away all the tears from your eyes.

TRACK: through doors toward Johnny, as he COCKS OL-Silver.

SUPER: OCCUPATION: SHERIFF  
NAME: JOHN C. SPECTER

OL-Silver rings with a CLA-PING along with every THUNDEROUS BLAST. The two soldiers who charge through the doors first get taken down with one DEVASTATING bullet. Dead.

SHERIFF SPECTER (V.O.)

And there shall be no more death,  
nor sorrow, or crying.

John COCKS and FIRES up at the skylight. Two bloody halves of an infected CRASH down and SLAP onto the floor. Dead.

A soldier kicks open a side door and SHOOTS John in the leg. John COCKS and FIRES at the same time, blowing the soldier's arm off and spinning him, like a SCREAMING top.

JOHN

Heat can't be separated from fire!

SHRIEKING, an infected SMASHES through the glass balcony doors. John FIRES, sending it back through. It gets up, again. John FIRES again, blasting its neck. Its head pop up and over the balcony railing to the ground below. Dead.

EXT. MAGNIFICENT - MANSION - GRAND ENTRYWAY

The head roles passed Ewald. Ewald confidently walks behind several more soldiers, as they enter into the mansion.

SHERIFF SPECTER (V.O.)  
And will, can't be quenched  
against its will.

INT. MANSION - GOVERNORS OFFICE

John COCKS OL-SILVER and FIRES, blasting an infected in the spine, as it crawls through a window. It falls to the floor, legs crumpling backwards over its shoulders. Dead.

A soldier peeks around an office doors. BLAM-CLA-PING!

INT. MANSION - STAIRCASE

Several soldiers watch the grunt fall to the floor. Dead. They keep their backs to the wall and shake in their boots, as they hear John FIRING and things DIEING inside.

A brave soldier rounds the corner. A BULLET sends him back, crashing through the railing and down the flight of stares.

The dead body roles passed Ewald as he calmly walks upward.

INT. MANSION - GOVERNORS OFFICE

Two infected run past a balcony window. One then two, John makes two impossible shots, FIRING through the wall. Both of them fall down across the next window. Dead. Dead.

John blasts a soldier. And another. BLAM-CLA-PING! Dead.

SHERIFF SPECTER (V.O.)  
And death and hell delivered up  
the dead, which were in them...  
And they were judged every man  
according to their works.

SM: John COCKS and fires a ROUND into a portrait next to the main office doors, between governor Baldric's eyes.

...Another brave soldier falls across the doorway. Dead.

Cool and collected, John limps over to the governor's desk.

John begins to load more rounds into OL-Silver.

JOHN  
And there shall be any more pain  
or suffering.--

INT. MANSION - STAIRCASE

Ewald walks down the hall toward the office doorway. He draws pistols, as he moves passed his terrified men. Ewald rounds the corner, without hesitation. Soldiers fallow.

JOHN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
--For the former things are--

INT. MANSION - GOVERNORS OFFICE

John COCKS OL-Silver. A FURY OF ROUNDS ENSUES. Everyone but Ewald GETS HIT. John falls back on the governor's desk. He slides off onto the floor, OL-Silver staying in his hand. Dead...

Erwin stares down at John, with a teary remorse in his eyes. BG: Two soldiers walk up behind him, also staring down. Ewald sighs and lowers his pistols... He whispers.

CAPTAIN EWALD  
The former things are passed awa--

Ewald senses something... He looks left. The BULLET enters his left temple. BG: Blood splatters the soldiers' faces.

SUPER: OCCUPATION: K.I.A.  
NAME: ERWIN EWALD, CAPT.

Erwin Ewald falls backwards, like a board. Dead.

Two-Fists lowers his revolver between his legs. He takes several shallow breaths and the pistol falls out of his hand onto the red carpet... A SCORE OF BULLETS tear through him, and he tips over backwards in the governor's chair. Dead...

FADE OUT.

SUPER: From a little spark may burst a flame - Dante

END