

BLACKVILLE

by

Steven Sloan

(213) 999-0586

## AUDIO UP: Blackville Disclaimer

## DISCLAIMER

Ladies and Gentlemen welcome. Tonight - Fountain of Life productions proudly presents, 'Blackville'. WARNING! Tonight's production contains loud noises, and special effects, we ask that you remain seated throughout the performance, there will be a fifteen minute intermission. To maintain the integrity of our production we ask that there be no flash photography or unapproved operation of filming equipment. Please deactivate any communication devices capable of generating a disturbance in the auditorium. Thank you, and now enjoy, 'Blackville'.

## AUDIO UP: Blackville Intro

## ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The turn of the 19th Century brought a turn of respect for slaves who decided to become cowboys. Life was still hard but the black cowboy was considered an asset for the cattle drive. You won't find them in Hollywood's old Western movies, except maybe as slaves or comics. You won't find them in history books either. They are the black cowboys of the late 1800s. From the plantations of the South to the plains of Texas, black cowboys made their mark on the subduing of the vast western territories, keeping the peace, "putting out fires" as buffalo soldiers and later as cowboys gaining fame and glory in the rodeos of our nation. A hand full of these cowboys wanted more than just a change of heart, they wanted more than simple respect, they wanted their own business, shops, and laws, the idea of building their own town soon became a reality. They call it, 'Blackville'.

## AUDIO UP: Blackville Song

At the 'Second Chance  
Church'/'Stinky Boot Saloon'  
the pastor is in work duds,  
he nails up the name of  
his new church on the  
building. Stepping down  
off the ladder the pastor  
whispers a vote of thanks  
to God.

At the 'Jail/Bank' Deputy  
Barns rests his feet atop  
a hitching post outside  
while reading a magazine.  
At times turning it full  
length. In the background  
a white prisoner strains  
his neck in an attempt to  
see the page.

At 'The Bent Horseshoe'  
blacksmith a fiery glow  
from the oven projects the  
shadow of a man working  
inside. The blacksmith  
appears to plunge a red  
hot horseshoe into a barrel  
of steamy water.

At the 'Stinky Boot  
Saloon'/'Second Chance  
Church' the bartender tosses  
his dirty mop water into  
the horse trough.

At the 'Fu Chow Cleaners'  
patrons going in with wadded  
dirty clothes and coming  
out with nicely folded  
clean clothes.

Up the hill at the 'Motley  
Gang Hideout' a body still  
swings from the nearest  
tree.

At the 'Fresh Nic Barbershop'  
the owner is sweeping up  
the last bit of hair.  
While patrons discuss  
whatever is important to  
them.

The 'Out House' is occupied  
indicated by the gun nailed  
to the door now being turned  
right-side-up as the patron  
exits.

ACT I

SCENE I

INT. FRESH NIC BARBER SHOP - DAY

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Every town has it's place where the men folk come and go, just to come and go. The Fresh Nic Barbershop is the place to find out just about anything about anybody. And if'n ya don't know nuthin' about something, just make it up along the way. Men just sitting around telling lies about the gold they've found, the girls they've had and the one that got away. Now Terrence Collier is just about done with his shave and ready for action. He's got a hot prospect that needs a court'n just over yonder.

The hot towel is removed from Terrence's steaming face. He flicks the barber two bits and heads for the front door. A new silver quarter seems dull compared to his silver front tooth. All his buddies make fun of him as he checks some last minute details in the mirror.

LUTHER

Sweeeet Jesus! Terrence you 'bout as sharp as a Chinese double edge sword. Boy where you goin, to cut you some cheese?

ALL

Laughter!

Sara Fae enters the shop with all her kids to bring her husband Shank a basket of food for lunch since he spends most of his time working at the barbershop. The kids haven't seen their dad for days.

One child approaches a line of patrons waiting for a haircut one by one.

KID 1 (V.O.)

Hi daddy! You ma daddy?

SARA FAE

Hey Luther, hey Willard.

KID 1

Hi daddy! You ma daddy?

SHANK

Hay baby girl you show gittin' big.

SARA FAE

Terrence ain't it about time for you to be seeing Miss Beatrice?

LUTHER

He gonna put his caboose on that track and ride it to the next water hole.

WILLARD

Yeah! And when you put your double edge sword to that caboose you gonna wish you had a oil rig to help lift her up off ya.

ALL

Laughter!

SARA FAE

Terrence just trying to do right. Get him a decent woman, start a family and live right, not like you heathens. Now you go on Terrence, catch that train before it decides to move on to the next town. Come on kids, sounds like it's time to go already. Say good by to your daddy.

Sara Fae closes the door  
behind her and the kids.

Terrence glances at his  
time piece and heads for  
the door.

KID 1 (V.O.)

By by daddy! You ma daddy? Bye daddy.

KID 1 (V.O.)

Momma, which one ma daddy?

TERRENCE

It's about that time boys. See ya at the Ho down this weekend.

LUTHER

You sho' right about that and I knows Miss Beatrice is sho' nuf anxious for you to get that train a rollin' around to askin' her to go wit chew.

TERRENCE

She ain't gots at waits no longer.

Terrence closes the door  
behind him.

SHANK

(taking a bite)

The good lord sho; did bless me wit a good woman. Did I ever tell you about the wife and kids I had before her? Let me put it to you this way, they burned her at the stake. One day I came home...

ACT I

SCENE II

EXT. SALOON - FRONT - DAY

AUDIO UP: Atmosphere

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Now if it wasn't for the fact his peg leg needed direction at times, Terrence would be walking clean out of town. Never lost a gun fight, see, Terrence would always choose his place facing west, about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The brightest time of day. When it came time to draw, he just smile, that shinny tooth give him the advantage every time, blind a man and take him down. Only this time, I think ole Terrence, done met his match.

Terrence hides his shinny front tooth behind his hand as he crosses the street for the Saloon. At times he has to point his left peg leg to help head his body in the right direction.

Standing near the double swinging door of the saloon in front of the outhouse is Beatrice Gibson, very over weight and anticipating her weekly romantic conversation with Terrence. Her umbrella shades the afternoon sun from her pudgy cheeks and tiny lips painted rosie red. Terrence makes his way behind her, she pretends not to be aware of his presence.

TERRENCE

(whispering)

Woman you make a man want to put a cuff in his pants and pull his socks down,

(getting closer)

you bout as fine as a pole cat sipping on a cool lake at mating time.

BEATRICE

Why Terrence Holloway, is that you?

TERRENCE

Sipping at the same lake my little pole cat.

Smelling his breath then  
sniffing a flower then  
slapping it against his  
tongue then smelling his  
breath again.

BEATRICE

Negro... you got more bull in you then a midnight steer.

TERRENCE

Ain't that what makes you wanna graze on my grass?

BEATRICE

Honey, I graze on your grass one time and a barbwire fence couldn't keep you from trespassing on my property at night, every night.

TERRENCE

Sooo, what you say we go into the saloon and have us something to help take down the no trespassing sign, but first why don't you give ole Terrence here a lil' kiss.

In an attempt to oblige  
Beatrice turns to face  
Terrence. She steps on  
wooden planks supporting  
the outhouse which is now  
beginning to teeter totter.

Beatrice looses her balance  
fighting with her umbrella  
poking Terrence in the  
eye. She grabs hold to  
the top ledge of the  
outhouse pulling the whole  
out house from it's  
foundation and away from  
the wall. A man inside the  
outhouse is now exposed,  
he quickly pulls up his  
red polka dotted underwear  
and takes off running with  
his pants dangling from  
his suspenders.

The outhouse falls on top  
of Beatrice pinning her to  
the ground. Terrence takes  
off down the street leaving  
Beatrice hugging the out  
house gasping for air.



All the men at the barbershop  
are at the front window  
laughing hysterically.

Unable to escape, her every  
breath raises and lowers  
the outhouse from atop her  
breasts. Towns people  
begin to gather around to  
assist with the emergency.

Terrence returns with Deputy  
Barns.

DEPUTY BARNES

Oh my lord, Terrence what happened?

TERRENCE

I kissed her and she passed out, my lips is mo potent than snake  
oil.

CHINGASQUK

Me see whole thing KemoSabe. Mountain woman try to lock lip with  
silver tooth peg leg.

A circle forms around  
Beatrice, the men in the  
barbershop decide to come  
out to see if they can  
help.

DEPUTY BARNES

Miss Beatrice, you know you ain't suppose to be kissing no snake.  
Alright men, come together. Grab hold! Ready to lift up on my  
count. 1, 2, 3...

Several men grab hold of  
the outhouse and lift.  
Beatrice's brassiere is  
somehow caught on the moon  
shaped figure of the  
outhouse and causes her  
more pain when the men  
lift. Beatrice screams in  
pain.

DEPUTY BARNES

Alright, alright! Let it down, just breath with her, breath with  
her.

Luther crouches down to get  
a closer look at when  
Beatrice takes a breath.

LUTHER

Okay boys, up! Down! Up! Down!...

DEPUTY BARNS

Chingasquk, go get the Sheriff Brady. You tell him we got a major mergency and to get here quick.

CHINGASQUK

Right way KemoSabe!

Chingasquk finds the nearest  
hill and dives off into  
the dirt.

DEPUTY BARNS

Now you just keep your peace Miss Beatrice. We got it all under control, no need to fear, the Sheriff will be here soon. Just breath natural like, in and out... in and out that's it, in and out.

Chingasquk returns  
frantically dusting himself  
off.

CHINGASQUK

KemoSabe!

DEPUTY BARNS

Where's the Sheriff Chingasquk?

CHINGASQUK

Him still where he is!

DEPUTY BARNS

Well did you tell him we need help.

CHINGASQUK

You not tell me where he is.

DEPUTY BARNS

Oh for crying out loud Chingasquk. He's atop Boot Hill wit Elle-Mae where he is everyday this time. Now go on you're a wasting time.

Chingasquk attempts to dive  
straight into the ground  
in front of Beatrice.

DEPUTY BARNS

Not here, you make to much dust, she can't breath as it is.

Chingasquk goes to the  
nearest hill and once again

LUTHER

Out in - wait! In out - wait turn her sideways!

dives into the dirt and  
disappears into the dust.

DEPUTY BARNS

Hold on wait a minute boys she's trying to say something, just hold up, help her talk, when she talk push down and up.

(listening)

Okay I got that, alright.

Beatrice is finding it very  
difficult to speak with  
the men not paying attention  
and out of sync and her  
breathing.

Deputy Barns places his ear  
close to Beatrice's mouth  
to listen.

DEPUTY BARNS

She's trying to say I'm not gonna make it.

All the men pump the outhouse  
to help Beatrice say the  
words, reciting as they  
pump.

ALL (V.O.)

I'm - not - gon-na - make - it!

DEPUTY BARNS

Hold the dang thing up just a bit boys. Go ahead Miss Beatrice, what are your final words?

The deputy and Luther get  
close to Beatrice to listen.

LUTHER

Okay boys, this'll be a out, out, in, out.

The men are in perfect sync.

BEATRICE

Terrence, I love you!.

Luther celebrates his  
coaching of precise  
synchronization.

LUTHER

Yes!

Terrence goes to the deputy,  
puts his arm around him  
and speaks to him.

TERRENCE

I love you too!

DEPUTY BARNS

She can hear rightly she just can't talk, you can tell her that  
yourself get off me.

TERRENCE

I love you ya little sponge cake.

ALL

I wanted to have your baby!

TERRENCE

Well all this while I thought you was already wit it.

ALL

I ain't pregnant fool!

DEPUTY BARNS

Oh now don't let your well run dry so fast Miss Beatrice. Help  
is on the way.

LUTHER

In - out - in - out.

ANNOUNCER

Miss Beatrice is sho' nuff in trouble, but in good hands. That  
darn engine, what's taking him so long, any how?

ACT I

SCENE III

EXT. BOOT HILL - AFTERNOON

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Every town needs a leader, someone who know how to de-escalate the situation and Sheriff Brady is the man for the job and always in control. Everyday, around this time, he meets atop Boot Hill with his true heart throb Elle-Mae to take time out of his busy schedule for a romantic conversation. Did I say the Sheriff was the one in control?

Elle-Mae is in the Sheriffs  
arms overlooking the valley.  
The green grass and poppy  
flowers sway in the wind.  
He grabs his guitar and  
begins to play.

SHERIFF BRADY

Ah, there we go. Elle-Mae, How long we been together now?

ELLE-MAE

Couple years now. Just courtin!

SHERIFF BRADY

And in all that while, have I ever asked you to do anything really special?

ELLE-MAE

Not special enough Sheriff Brady!

SHERIFF BRADY

I mean something that we could both cherish and remember for the rest of our lives?

ELLE-MAE

Why no Sheriff Brady!

SHERIFF BRADY

Something that would show the whole town how we really feel about each other.

ELLE-MAE

Sheriff Brady - is there something you want to say to me?

SHERIFF BRADY

MUSIC UP: I Will Sing to You

I will always love you, Every night and every day,  
woa, ow-a Always thinking of you, never ceasing  
come what may, I will sing. I will always be with  
you. I can hear you praying, you want my prayers  
to come true. I will sing - to you, each moment  
that we share, I will sing to you, till-the-cows-go-  
moo. I will sing to you, just knowing that your  
near me tonight, that your there.

Leaves begin to fall from  
the shade tree above.

SHERIFF BRADY

In fact there is somem I want to ask you Elle-Mae... I guess nows  
as gooda time as any. I was just wondering if you would be...  
We'll if you would be my...

ELLE-MAE

Oh don't shake your saddle off now cowboy. Just speak yo' mind.

SHERIFF BRADY

I was just wondering if you would be, if you would be my, well,  
It would sure give me pleasure if you would if you would be my  
one and only...

Suddenly a branch from the  
shade tree breaks and  
Chingasquk plummets to the  
ground.

SHERIFF BRADY

Chingasquk!

CHINGASQUK

Kemosabe, help, come quick, need you in town.

SHERIFF BRADY

What are you talking about Chingasquk, what's the matter.

CHINGASQUK

Mountain women top part stuck to moon hole of stinky shack.

SHERIFF BRADY

Speak plain english Chingasquk. What woman, what shack.

CHINGASQUK

Big woman in front of saloon have lip lock with silver tooth man.  
Man and big woman loose footing. Big woman fall to ground take  
stinky shack with her. Man run away, stinky shack hold up by  
mountain tops and no way to escape into valley.

SHERIFF BRADY

Alright, alright

(MORE)

SHERIFF BRADY (CONT'D)

(to Elle-Mae)

listen sweetie I guess I better get into town. If I try to take you with me it will only slow me down. I promise I'll make it up to you Elle-Mae.

The Sheriff gets on his horse.

SHERIFF BRADY

Chingasquk, make sure Elle-Mae gets back to town safely. I'll see you soon buttercup.

The Sheriff Brady takes off down the trail and out of sight.

Chingasquk attempts to dive into the ground but is stopped by Elle-Mae.

ELLE-MAE

Sooo, where's your horse, like a normal indian?

CHINGASQUK

Me no have no horse, me never ride horse, me not normal.

ELLE-MAE

Let me guess how you got all the way out here from town. That goffer thing you do, right?

CHINGASQUK

Me have own ways to get around.

Chingasquk attempts to dive into the ground but is stopped by Elle-Mae.

ELLE-MAE

Chingasquk, Sheriff Brady told you to make sure I get back to town safely, how do you propose to do that, what am I suppose to do?

CHINGASQUK

I go to town to help, must see mountains when stinky shack removed. About you, me not know!

Chingasquk dives into the grass and disappears. Elle-Mae reaches for him but misses, she takes off her boots and heads to town.

ACT I

SCENE IV

EXT. TOWN STREET - AFTERNOON

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Now believe it our not, Elle-Mae is well capable of takin' care of herself, we'll talk about that a little later. By now everybody in town is intent on trying to figure out how to help Miss Beatrice out of her bind and the only answer, is just around the bin.

Two lumber jacks are end-to-end of a huge saw. They begin sawing and would eventually saw Beatrice in half.

Chingasquk puts his ear to the ground.

CHINGASQUK

That not big woman. Horse huffs sound like that of lawman!

Sheriff Brady's horse is heard coming from the distance. He arrives to see Beatrice lying in the street under the outhouse. The Sheriff slows his horse while looking at Chingasquk with his ear to the ground looking in the opposite direction.

CHINGASQUK

Humm! Horse slowing down.

The Sheriff Brady walks his horse.

CHINGASQUK

Horse now walking.

Sheriff Brady dances the horse.

CHINGASQUK

Horse dancing.

Sheriff Brady dismounts his horse and walks towards Chingasquk.



CHINGASQUK

That funny! Horse now have six legs!

SHERIFF BRADY

Chingasquk. Here, take Mae thanks. What happened dave?

Chingasquk takes the Sheriff  
Brady's horse around back.

DEPUTY BARNS

The structure gave way, we tried to lift it off, she just comes  
wit it she rightly connected alright.

TERRENCE

It's all my fault Sheriff, I kissed her that's what did it, she  
just passed out and I was smelling good...

Chingasquk takes a peek  
inside the outhouse from  
the inside.

CHINGASQUK

Mountain peek stuck in moon hole of stinky shack...

One of the ladies from the  
bar yanks him away from  
looking, she places her  
scarf over Beatrice chest  
from the inside.

SHERIFF BRADY

We get the just of it Chingasquk.

Sheriff Brady in deep thought  
for a moment looks over  
the situation.

SHERIFF BRADY

Give me your knife Ching. Somebody bring me a blanket!

Chingasquk hands the Sheriff  
a knife. A woman comes  
running out of the saloon  
with a blanket. Sheriff  
Brady carefully places the  
blanket over Beatrice's  
chest then reaches in  
between Beatrice and the  
outhouse. The sound of a  
huge rubber band pops.

SHERIFF BRADY

Alright boys get ready to lift! Alright, Okay boys life up. Easy  
now, that's it. We got it.

The outhouse comes up free  
from Beatrice with her  
brassiere fast attached  
with a nail.

CHINGASQUK

Mountains free to roam!

Everybody claps as Beatrice  
is removed from the rubble.

Saloon girls wrap the blanket  
tightly around Beatrice.  
She kisses the Sheriff on  
the cheek and is escorted  
by friends to the saloon.

The men put the outhouse  
back in it's place and do  
repairs. Elle-Mae arrives  
on the scene dirty faced  
and somewhat out of breath,  
leaves in hair Cactus prods  
in butt.

SHERIFF BRADY

You alright Beatrice? Alright.

Elle-Mae arrives on scene.

ELLE-MAE

I leave you alone for one minute and you're already in the arms  
of another girl.

SHERIFF BRADY

Oh Elle-Mae, you know how I feel about you.

ELLE-MAE

Why don't you show me how you feel about me by continuing our  
conversation.

SHERIFF BRADY

What conversation?

ELLE-MAE

Our conversation on boot hill. You were just about to ask me a  
very important question dog nabbit and I...

SHERIFF BRADY

I'm just playing wit cha Elle-Mae...

ELLE-MAE

(punching and slapping)

I don't want to be played wit, I want to be courted to.

Sheriff Brady grabs hold of Elle-Mae and whips her around his body slapping a big sloppy kiss to her lips. Her arms seemingly float slowly to earth, her shoes still in hand slowly drop to the ground.

All the towns people find excuses to evacuate the area. One woman walking with her young boy covers his eyes and rushes him away. The town goes back to normal.

SHERIFF BRADY

How's that for being courted?

ELLE-MAE

(clearing her thought)

That would be a start. Now, what exactly were you about to ask me.

Sheriff Brady picks up her shoes and walks her down the street.

SHERIFF BRADY

I wanted to know is if you would be willing to be my, my one...

Chingasquk pops out of a haystack.

CHINGASQUK

Kemosabe, Indian friends send smoke signal say stage coach coming. Payroll big, dark smoke say bad men not far away, look like Motley Gang ready to attack stage coach at Snake Tail Ridge, P.S. send more cigars.

SHERIFF BRADY

Activate the meetin bell.

A kid in the town runs to the bell. He starts ringing the bell. Everybody in town starts assembling at the saloon. Chingasquk recedes back into the barrel. Sheriff Brady positions himself on the stairs of the Saloon.

SHERIFF BRADY

Alright folks calm down now, now listen up. Now one reason this town is so desirable is because of kind hearted people like yourselves who care about each other. Now another reason is because of our payroll from all the hard work we do. And that my friends, attracts bad people who don't give a hoot about making an honest living. Now we swore that nobody would ever come into this town and take from us what is rightly ours. The Motley Gang is planning on taking away our profits and that ain't a gonna happen. This is our town, this is our money and this is your Sheriff saying one thing and one thing only, we're about to rob the stage coach.

ALL (V.O.)

What, Haugh?

SHERIFF BRADY

Now now now now, were just gonna steal our own money before the Motley Gang has chance too. We'll deliver it back in the bank ourselves later.

ALL (V.O.)

Aha!

SHERIFF BRADY

Alright now listen up, Luther,

LUTHER

Yeah Sheriff?

SHERIFF BRADY

I want you to go on down to the depot and gather up some white paint. Shank.

SHANK

Right here Sheriff!

SHERIFF BRADY

Don't you have some left over hair from sweeping your barber floor?

SHANK

I got all the hair you need Sheriff.

Elle-Mae is now fiddling  
with an empty barrel trying  
to figure out how Chingasquk  
got out undetected.

SHERIFF BRADY

Well gather it up and bring it on. Elle-Mae, if'n you don't mind would you please have some of the women put a liken to the hair that Shank gives you and collects from the barbershop? Willard, those chickens you sale, you ring their necks right?

WILLARD (V.O.)

Yeap! Yeap! Sure do.

SHERIFF BRADY

Bring me a pinch of chicken blood in a jar. Alright folks, this is it. Everybody else, you gots to play act like you just lost your Christmas pig for the next day or two until we rob ourselves. The Motley Gang gots to believe that we all feel the pain from loosing our payroll you understand, alright.

The towns people start  
frowning and tears fall.  
People scream in  
discouragement.

One man exits a building.

MARTY (V.O.)

It's all over my entire life savings gone, gone! I don't want to die without takin my money with me. Where's my money?

He shoots himself in the  
leg. The mortician drags  
him away.

SHERIFF BRADY

Not now! Wait till after we robs the stage coach. Alright everybody lets get ready I'm gonna need some volunteer bandits over here let's go right here in this corner.

The towns people get ready  
boarding up windows,  
checking weapons, put 'going  
out of business, broke'  
signs up, 'The Bank done  
folded' signs.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Like I was sayin, everybody in Blackville works together. When it comes to money that is. Speaking of money, there's still a few friends you need to get to know if'n you're gonna make permanent your stay in Blackville.

ACT I

SCENE V

INT. FU CHOW CLEANERS - EVENING

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Now every cowboy likes clean duds and the lady folk do well to have their garments cleaned at the Fu Chow Cleaners, the place where everybody goes to remove the trail dust off their duds. As a Chinese refugee, Fu Chow fled her homeland aboard a freighter and lived in daily fear of being sent back to China. She choose to reside wit people who would understand.

Fu Chow is delivering clothes  
to patrons around town.  
She comes across one of  
her patrons.

LUTHER

(sarcastically)

This ain't clean, in fact it smells like horse pee pee. How you gonna charge me for a horse pee smellin' shirt?

FU CHOW

You right! It' smell like horse pee pee and you no have no horse, so that smell come from you!

Luther smiles and pays her.  
Then the mortician is  
dragging Marty in a coffin  
and stops to talk to Fu  
Chow.

FU CHOW

How come you an yo buddies no come round my shop no mo? You no like to ware keen kose?

MARTY

Awh Fo, it's not that, it's just that I ain't got no money. Unlessen a course you doin cleaning for free these days.

FU CHOW

You got money for boose but no money for shoes. But no worry cowboy. Sheriff Brady got a plan to get payroll before bad boys try to steal. Soon you have money so you come to my shop, chop! Chop!

(walking away)

You tell yo buddies I fix dem Chinese meal. Teach boys how to use chop sticks. Den dye can pick nose. Ha! Ha! Chop! Chop!

Fu Chow heads back to her  
shop to get more clothes

to hand out. Two boys walk  
the street playing catch.  
Fu Chow becomes concerned  
that the ball may hit her  
window.

FU CHOW

Hey you boys no play to my shop. You break window again an I  
wack you beehive wit chop sticks, chop! Chop!. Ha Ha.

Fu Chow continues on her  
way delivering clothes.

ACT I

SCENE VI

EXT. BLACKVILLE STREET - MORNING

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The hub of any town is the church. At times like this, everybody is in need of a spiritual awakening and Pastor Evans is the spiritual advisor. Only problem is, he got no congregation to advise. Don't get me wrong, it ain't all his fault. See, he only been in business a week or two so now he publicizing how God wants be a very big part of the people in Blackville, and that's the gospel truth.

Pastor Evans is standing in front of the saloon handing out flyers about Sunday service. With bible in hand he meets several people as they come and go. A drunk comes out of the Saloon and attempts to sober himself quickly at first glance of the pastor. A woman and her young daughter approach.

PASTOR EVANS

Adlib... Well, well, if it ain't the two prettiest gals in Blackville. How are you sista Delores? And you must be little Miss Michelin, right. Here you go now, I want to see you and your family in service Sunday okay?

MILLIE

How do you know my name?

PASTOR EVANS

Well now, me and the good lord have a very special relationship. He tells me everything.

MILLIE

So you know about mommies boyfriend jumping out the window when daddy came home last night.

DELORES

Millie, pastor ain't got time for all that.  
(whisper)

You need to learn to keep your mouth shut around the pastor.

Delores scurries her daughter off and down the street.



MILLIE

So you know about mommies boyfriend jumping out the window when daddy came home last night.

PASTOR EVANS

Ah why don't you bring your family to Sunday service Miss Delores, the good Lord can help you wit that winder problem.

Fu Chow approaches the  
pastor. She hands him his  
cleaning.

PASTOR EVANS

Well hello Fu Chow, what a blessing you are to the community, why I was just praying to God that your business prospers beyond your wildest imagination. Fine job you do, the good Lord is gonna bless ya for all you do for this town.

FU CHOW

So in other words, you no got no money again. I tell you wa Pastor Evans, while you stand here, you tell all the people in Bwackville to come use my service.

PASTOR EVANS

You've got a deal Fu Chow, just as soon as I can get the people in Blackville to come to mine.

Fu Chow walks off while the  
pastor continues passing  
out flyers to passer bys.

ACT II

SCENE I

EXT. SNAKE TAIL RIDGE - DAY

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The pastor and Fu-Chow seem to be reconciled, they cut a deal to help the congregation grow. Now in the background, the Sheriff's plan to rob the stage coach was in full effect. The Sheriff and his - bandits are about to place themselves in danger to achieve a common goal. Get the payroll and get out!

The Sheriff and his bandits  
arrive to do the rider's  
dance.

SHERIFF BRADY

Ready boys, lets ride.

The stage coach pulls up  
and is stopped by Sheriff  
Brady's band of freaky  
looking bandits. Black &  
white men in white face.  
Wiley, the stage coach  
driver is reluctant to  
obey their commands.

SHERIFF BRADY

Driver, hold up. Alright hold up now, this is a robbery, just pass me that payroll box and nobody gets hurt.

WARREN

What the... Who are you supposed to be, the walking dead bandits?  
(spits on the road)

SHERIFF BRADY

Warren, Warren, it's me. We're here for the money, pass it along.

WARREN

What money? This here's a passenger transport, ain't no passengers ain't no money.

Sheriff Brady approaches  
closer to the driver.

SHERIFF BRADY

It's me, Sheriff Brady , besides, I'm the one what told you to say that in the first place casen somebody try to rob you.

(under his breath)

We already knowd you got the payroll and you gots ta be robbed for your own good.

WARREN

You white boys better get out of here. If Sheriff Brady finds out you trying to rob his payroll you gonna be in deep trouble.

SHERIFF BRADY

Warren, this is Sheriff Brady. Now somebody's planning on robbing you now give us the money and head on up the ridge.

WARREN

What kind of honkey donkey story is that, sound like you da won want's to rob me.

SHERIFF BRADY

You about to get robbed by the Motley Gang up the road a bit.

Warren breaks out his corn  
cob pipe and slowly stuffs  
it with tobacco. Unable  
to find a light he replaces  
the tobacco into it's  
container and his pipe  
back into his pocket.

Warren sees dust on his  
boots then breaks out a  
shoe shine kit and commences  
to Polish his shoes.

ACT II

SCENE II

EXT. SNAKE TRAIL RIDGE - DAY

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Meanwhile, within eagle eye distance, the Motley Gang is hide out on Snake Trail Ridge preparing to do the very thing the Sheriff Brady ain't been able to accomplish.

SIDEKICK

What's taken so long? They should have been here 20 minutes ago. Bodeen, go down the road and take a look.

Bodeen extends his binoculars  
and disappears down the  
hill.

EXT. STAGE COACH - DAY

SHERIFF BRADY

Gall darn you Warren give me the dagnab payroll. We're here to help.

WARREN

Oh yeah! Help me by stealing the payroll, that kind of help I don't need. You band of thieven robbers is testin my in-te-greety.

All the bandits look  
bewildered.

SHERIFF BRADY

Are you trying to say integrity.

WARREN

Oh now you trying to mark my verbalization. Why don't we just have a spelling 'B'. A,B,C,D,E,F,G.....

EXT. SNAKE TRAIL RIDGE - DAY

Bodeen comes back with a  
bad report.

BODEEN

Dahhh, Boss, the stage coach is being robbed.

SIDEKICK

What! What you mean being robbed. We da only ones who robs.

BODEEN

As I stand boot to toe, there's some white boys robbin the stage right now. They bogartin on our profits.

SIDEKICK

Oh no da ain't, let's go boys. Bodeen, you stay here and keep an eye on em incasen they get away before we gets there, fire one shot if'n they head north and two shots if'n they head south.

The Motley Gang disappears  
off the ridge and heads  
for the stage coach.

EXT. STAGE COACH - DAY

Warren is still singing the  
A,B,Cs.

WARREN

Tell me what you think of me!

SHERIFF BRADY

That's enough Warren, now, I'm the Sheriff and I'm ordering you to throw down the payroll box!

WARREN

Prove it!

(spits on ground)

SHERIFF BRADY

What!

WARREN

Prove that yous Sheriff Brady personalized.

SHERIFF BRADY

Personalized, now how the heck you expect me to do that?

WARREN

Humm... Let's see. Okay, last Christmas, I gave you a personal invite to join me and my family for Christmas ham. As soon as Sheriff Brady sat down, the table cloth got caught and something very hot fell onto his front parts. What was the fiery hot stuff that nearly yanked him out his britches?

SHERIFF BRADY

It wasn't no hot stuff you bafoone, it was your spittin bucket. You left it on the dag nab table instead of up under where it belong. In fact I still got that filthy green brown stain on...

WARREN

Well I'll be darned - it is you Sheriff Brady, I never would have believed you would do such a thing as this, you got real inward inspirations. Good ridden, is that you Timothy?

TIMOTHY

Hey Warren!

WARREN

You look better white than you do black. Drake! Did you finish the barn?

DRAKE

Well now I got a new baby on the way.

WARREN

Hey Richard how's the wife?

All the white faced cowboys  
shake hands, hug and join  
in on the family reunion.

RICHARD

Doin' mighty fine she just started school.

SHERIFF BRADY

Now hold on just a flaming minute ya'll. We ain't here for no family reunion. We here to rob the stage coach. Now Warren, I'm gonna say this just one more time. The Motley Gang is up ahead gettin' ready to rob you of the town's payroll. We need to kick em in the drawls by robbing you first. Winst they shake you for the payroll, you, you cants tell em you already been robbed.

WARREN

Oh - Okay!

DRAKE

Now Sheriff - no doubt they watching us as we speak so since we just experienced that little happy time together it might not pass for a robbery with all the laughing and all.

SHERIFF BRADY

You got a point there, any ideas?

DRAKE

Sanford, you got to bust Warren in the mouth. Make it look like he put up a fight to hold on to the payroll.

SANFORD

What! Why I got to bust him in the mouth, we growed up together. We went fishin' just last week we went on...

SHERIFF BRADY

Well well now, Drake has a point. By now, the Motley Gang is real curious if'n Warren is convince that we real stage coach robbers.

SANFORD

Yeah but, when we was boys we use to play around bustin' each other in the mouth but this is real...

SHERIFF BRADY

Alright, alright, alright, alright now who didn't growd up wit Warren?

All the men are reluctant  
to raise their hand.

SHERIFF BRADY

I guess it's up to me then. This is gonna hurt you more than it does me Warren, I'm sorry I gotta do this. Put your chin over here.

Warren closes his eyes,  
Sheriff Brady balls up his  
fist and approaches Warren  
with a few slow motion  
practices. Warren comes  
up with an alternative  
suggestion.

WARREN

Sheriff Brady, I got an idea, why can't I just shoot one of ya'll? If'n I promus to miss and they can just fall to the ground and pretend to be dead.

SANFORD

Yeah! Then we just pick up the body, toss it cross the horse, grab the payroll and ride away.

WARREN

Or I could bust my own lip and spit it out on the ground sos they see blood.

SHERIFF BRADY

Warren whatever you spit, come out brown anyway.

Chingasquk puts his ear to  
the the ground.

CHINGASQUK

Kimosome, many horses come.

SHERIFF BRADY

Alright, we don't have much time anyway, Warren, how about you bust me in the mouth.

Sheriff Brady closes his eyes, grits his teeth and waits for the impact.

WARREN

I ainta gonna do it.

SHERIFF BRADY

Sanford, I'm the one that suggested that you bust Warren in the mouth and he's your best friend. Now don't that make you mad enough to bust me in the mouth, now bust me.

SANFORD

Well, I thought we was just as much friends Sheriff Brady. And If'n I can't bust him in the mouth how you expect me to bust you in the mouth.

SHERIFF BRADY

Alright for crying out loud!

Then Sheriff Brady takes the butt of his gun and pops himself in the lip. An unusual excessive amount of blood flows from his lower lip, his top lip, his ears everywhere.

SANFORD

Danggg, he muss da hit a major artery!

Sheriff Brady and his horse starts bouncing off of rocks half conscious then falls to the ground his horse lands on the Sheriff Brady's leg.

DEPUTY BARNS

Git that horse up off him before we have to amputate.

Several men dismount and pull the horse off of him and help him up.

WARREN

Now that was a bit much wasn't it Sheriff? I mean, we wasn't sayin' commit suicide.

Sheriff Brady snatches off his neck scarf, spits blood into it then tosses it to the ground.



SHERIFF BRADY

(distorted speech)

There now - everybody happy? Warren throw down the payroll we gotta be on our way. Drake, you go on into town, tell the people to go head on and start play acting. Warren, you head on up to Shady Trails and get robbed, the rest of us, we gotta be on our way and deposit the payroll and get cleaned up git to it.

Warren hands the cash box  
to one of the riders and  
Sheriff Brady and his band  
of white faced men ride  
back to town.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Now that's what I call a true friend. Ones who wouldn't bust you in the face even if'n you tell him to. Things are getting kind of tense around here and the Motley Gang is not so far away.

ACT II

SCENE III

EXT. STAGE COACH - DAY

The Motley Gang arrives not  
long after Sheriff Brady  
and his boys have left.

SIDEKICK

Woo, stop the stage coach!

WARREN

I'm already stopped!

BODEEN

I suppose you gonna tell us some cockamine story about you just  
been robbed.

Bodeen now looking through  
his binoculars at Warren.  
Warren rotates left to  
right while Bodeen follows.

WARREN

How did you guess? They came in like a bolt of lightning,  
threatened to kill me  
(crying)  
if'n I didn't hand over the payroll.

TOMBSTONE

What was all that laughin' an gaming about, we heard laughing  
echoing off Snake Peek like en you was wit family or some'em.

WARREN

Oh that, the zombie gang asked me for the payroll and any gold I  
had on board. I told em the only gold they gonna get is if'n  
they brought along a dentist wit em to take out my right molar.  
Ha! Ha! Everybody just got tickled pink.

Warren bursts into hysterics  
but the gang doesn't find  
anything amusing about  
that. One of the gang  
members locates the blood  
stained scarf on the ground.

ICEPICK

Hey lookie here. This here's a scarf, wit fresh blood on it.

WARREN

Oh yeah! Forgot to tell you about the scuffle.

TOMBSTONE

What scuffle?

WARREN

Me and the Sher... I mean and one of the zombie gang had a little scuffle causin' I refused to give up the payroll. I had to bust him one in the chops. But it was so many of em

(crying)

I just got over comed.

ICEPICK

You way up there and you bust somebody in the chops way down here?

WARREN

I might not look like it but i'm pretty a-gaile.

SIDEKICK

All right boys that's enough story time listening. Somebody done beat us to the punch. Let's go to the town see if we can find out if any white boys been just hanging round, maybe blabbin' about any recently achieved fortune.

The bad guys ride off towards  
town. Warren turns down  
the trail.

EXT. BLACKVILLE - EVENING

Everybody comes out from  
hiding.

SHERIFF BRADY

Well, alright folks looks like it worked. We done stumped the Motley gang into thinkin we broke.

CLIFFORD

This calls for a celebration like never before. Ain't like we ain't got no money to spend.

ANNOUNCER

The Sheriff's plan has saved the day. With the Motley gang no longer a threat, let the celebration begin.

Everyone enters the town  
streets to dance and sing  
the Blackville song.

ALL

Welcome to Blackville, the only town that measures how you really feel by the way we stick together when the work is due. The fun never stops till we're through. Welcome to Blackville all the wrong is forgiven now your having fun, no regrets running scared your not on the run friend to friend now the victory is won.

CLIFFORD

Hay everybody lookie who's here, it's Lola Likely.

The towns people part the  
way for Lola to approach.

LOLA

I need a man, a big strong man who knows the bible. He understands, the word of God our only survival. A man who side a history, of being good and kind to me. He rides a pony while he - rubs my feet, thank you Jesus. Oh he aims to please us, by my side there ain't no shame, he recognize he got a good thing. In the morning day and night a man who loves me and we never fight. He knows I'm always right.

ACT II

SCENE IV

EXT. BLACKVILLE - STREET - HORSE TROUGH - EVENING

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The plan for Sheriff Brady to steal the payroll first was a wise move, so it seems. Sheriff Brady and his bandits still have a few last minute details to wash off. All the towns people is in preparation for a visit from out of town strangers.

All of Sheriff Brady's men  
are washing the white paint  
off their face. Laughing  
at the event that just  
took place. The towns  
people are walking around  
in tears regretting the  
loss of their payroll.  
Luther is first to notice.

LUTHER

Ya think they taken this play actin to far, Sheriff?

People swinging on poles to  
the ground in humiliation  
having lost their life  
savings. Tearing shirts,  
stomping hats. One woman  
with a gun to her head  
screaming.

DAHLIA

It's all over, my entire life savings gone, gone! This is the end! I don't want to die wit out taking my money wit me. Where's my money, it's gone all gone, and so am I...

SHERIFF BRADY

Wait till...

She pulls the trigger.

SHERIFF BRADY

Maybe a bit to far but ya just never know who may be watchin.

SHANK

You really think this is gonna work Sheriff? These people ain't got half the sense they was born wit.

SHERIFF BRADY

It has to work Shank. The Motley Gang is probably hot on our trail by now. They'll be wanting to come here to see if we spend the payroll in town. We're just gonna have to play it by ear till they get here.

Chingasquk puts his head to the ground.

CHINGASQUK

Kemosobie, bad horses headed this way.

SHERIFF BRADY

Everybody take a winda, keep your eyes peeled.

The men split up and enter different buildings.

The Motley Gang arrives in town.

SIDEKICK

What in hadies name is wrong wit all these people. They look like they just had a jail break gone bad.

One man jumps off a building and lands head first into a horse trough.

JUMPER (V.O.)

I'm broke as can beeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

ICEPICK

Word of the stage robbing done got to em.

A man eats out of a box marked fish hooks.

FISHBAIT

I ain't a gonna live like this. With out the payroll, I'd just assume go to ma grave cold and broke and choked.

At the saloon, the double wooden doors fly open. A man hits the ground then tumbles to the street right in front of the Motley Gang. A beautiful dancing girl yells at him.

GERALDINE

No money! No Honey!

(yelling)

Why is it ain't a single person in town got no money to spend?

She knocks the dust from  
her hands and re-enters  
the saloon.

SIDEKICK

This is terrible. The way things is showing, this will be a ghost town in three days. These people are stark raving mad. Let's get back to the hideout, tell Damion the good and the bad news.

The Motley Gang rides off.  
The town's people exit the buildings and come to attention. they watch the Motley Gang disappear into the sunset. Everybody cheers!

SHERIFF BRADY

Well alright folks, it looks like it worked. We done stumped the Motley Gang into thinking we broke.

Hats fly into the air!

LUTHER

This calls for a celebration like never before. Ain't like we ain't got the money to spend!

The band inside the Saloon begins to play a song everybody heads in.

## ACT II

## SCENE V

EXT. BANDIT'S HIDE OUT - EVENING

The Motley Gang has given  
the bad news to their big  
boss.

DAMION

Now let me get this straight. You arrive at Snake Trail Ridge as instructed to rob the stage coach of its payroll, the largest payroll in history I might add, right?

ALL

Right!

DAMION

Then - you see through the eyeball viewing tube that some white boy bandits is already robbing the stage.

ICEPICK

Well yeah, like Ha Ha...

DAMION

Happy bandits?

ALL

Yeah!

SIDEKICK

Another thing boss, we found this bloody handkerchief on the ground by the stage robbin'. Stage Coach driver said he put up a fight to try to keep the payroll.

DAMION

Moron, come here.

MORON

Duuuh, Yeah boss.

DAMION

You sees this scarf somewhere before?

MORON

Now, boss, how you expect me da... remember?

DAMION

I asked you to describe to me the lawman what arrested you last week. This look familiar?



MORON

Wait a minute. When I was in jail, the Sheriff was wearin that same scarf boss.

DAMION

Boys! Them white boy bandits was black boys in disguise.

SIDEKICK

Let's go kill that Sheriff Brady snake, he deceived us.

ICEPICK

Let's kill the whole lot of em. Take over the town.

MORON

The money is still there.

Looking out over the valley.

DAMION

All we gots to do is remove two obstacles from the equation and everything will add up in our favor. It's time we make a different kind a deposit. Deposit a Sheriff and an indian, deposited into the bank of the recently deceased.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

So the Sheriff's plan didn't work after all and the Motley Gang got a plan of their own. Looks like both sides of this story still got a ways to go. This is all a little to suspenseful for me, I'm gonna have to take a 15 minute break. But don't you go too far, I suspect a spiritual awakening, just around the bin.

INTERMISSION!

ACT III

SCENE I

INT. - SALOON - NIGHT

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

There now, don't that feel better? Let's see now, where were we? Oh yeah! It ain't looking to good for Blackville. Miss Beatrice is still recovering from her mountain top excursion, Elle-Mae is trying to get the Sheriff Brady to ask a question he don't know what to ask, the stage coach done got robbed by the very people who pose to protect it, the people of Blackville is celebratin' meanwhile being accused by the Motley Gang of being a town full of crazy people. Wooooo lordy, this speeding locomotive can't stay on the tracks too much longer. It's my experience, when ya get up from sitting on a porkypine, your very best friend is the ointment that reaches the pain.

People start walking into the Saloon with bibles in hand. Pastor is having Sunday Service at night. Only five or six people are in the congregation. Delores and her daughter are sitting together up front. Her husband comes in and sits next to her. A man in the rear of the Saloon notices the husband come in and he leaps out the window.

PASTOR EVANS

I want to thank you all y'all for coming to the first Sunday Night Service at The Second Chance Church. Causin' nobody showed up for the morning service last Sunday. For those of you who don't know me, my name is pastor Leon Evans. And it is indeed a pleasure to serve your spiritual needs. Now, I'm praying for our own facility sos please don't be distracted by the atmosphere. In fact, this here bar is probably the best place to hold church service. Lord have mercy.

ALL

Laugh.

One man hides his beer in his coat and moves closer to the church side.

## PASTOR EVANS

Now turn in your bibles we gonna be reading from the book of 2nd Samuel Chapter 2 and 6. And David arose, and went with all the people that were with him from Baale to Judah, to bring up from thence the ark of God. The Arc of God, the most precious commodity of that day, y'all. I want to talk to you this morning about your Arc, what are you carrying around that should be carried on the shoulders of Jesus Christ? But first, it's time for the offering.

The man who moved over with  
his beer quickly moves  
back over to the bar area.

## PASTOR EVANS

While we takin' up the offering, we gonna hear a song by Sista Nora Claymore and the Second Chance Choir. Sista Nora?

Nora gets up to sing  
'Patience' while the ushers  
collect the offering.  
Elle-Mae keeps looking  
back at the door for the  
Sheriff Brady.

Patience: Whenever I need feed or the back  
hoe brakes - I ask the lord for patience.  
When the birds eat ma seed right in front  
of my face - I ask the lord for patience.  
When my buckboard is broken and I need to  
escape - I ask the lord for patience. I  
ate ma last chicken no eggs on my plate -  
I ask the lord for patience.

Way in the back of my mind I just seem to  
forget. That everything that I have is  
from you lord. All the while I can't hide,  
you are there by my side giving me all  
that I need to make it through.

Sometimes in life the sit-u-ation turns  
the gun on you. Just stand your ground,  
there's a new Sheriff Brady in town and  
he's coming just for you. You got to have.

One man starts crying and  
poors his beer on the floor  
then moves over to the  
church side.

Patience - giving you faith to survive.

Patience - keeping your vision alive.

Patience - showing you all that's real.

Patience - growing despite how you feel.

ELLE-MAE

(whispering)

Delores, have you seen the Sheriff Brady, he should da been here by now!

DELORES

Last time I seen him was yesterday at the outhouse spectacle.

ELLE-MAE

Clifford, you seen the Sheriff Brady?

CLIFFORD

Not since last night. He closed up the jail early and road out like a flea on a bats wing.

ELLE-MAE

Which way was he headed?

CLIFFORD

I don't know, North - towards Shady Trails maybe.

ELLE-MAE

I wonder why he didn't tell me. Was Chingasquk wit him?

CLIFFORD

Nope! Chingasquk road off in the same direction about two hours later.

ELLE-MAE

Why dat didn't bother you that they wasn't together.

CLIFFORD

Nope! If deys going to the same direction, deys be together.

Sista Nora ends her song.  
Two of the men hide their  
drinks in a planter and  
move over to the church  
side.

PASTOR EVANS

Amen - Sista Nora and the Second Chance Choir. Lord ham mercy Lord know it takes patience to survive these days. Ain't no since in your carrying the load whenst the good lord done gaved you his buckboard free of use. Put all your troubles, all your cares in the buckboard of Christ and let the lord steer you away from the bumpy trails of life. AMEN!

ALL

AMEN!

PASTOR EVANS

Now it's time for the offering.

ALL

What!

PASTOR EVANS

Oh, I'm sorry, I meant I would like to offer you an invitation to come back next Sunday at the same time, please bring your friends and loved ones wit ya. Now we got some punch an cookies compliments of Sister Carnell, give us a chance to socialize a bit.

Elle-Mae seems somewhat  
disturbed about something.

BODEEN

What's the matter Elle-Mae, you lookin' like that buckboard of yours is still on that bumpy road.

ELLE-MAE

Awww, Bodeen. It bothers me that the Sheriff missed Sunday go to meeting service.

BODEEN

Now Elle-Mae, you just happen to be in liken wit the busiest man in town, if'n you want that frame strait, you just might have to put two nails in the wall.

ELLE-MAE

Bodeen, I sware your vocabulary is way ahead of it's time.

Church service is over.  
Everybody hangs out at the  
cookie table. Pastor Evans  
takes this opportunity to  
get to know people.

PASTOR EVANS

Richard, I hope you and your beautiful family found words to live by tonight. Remember - forgiveness, it'll stretch a mighty long way if'n you heed to it. Have a wonderful week Delores and you to lil miss Millie.

The two men that hid their  
beers get some cookies and  
retrieve their bottles  
then go back to there table.

PASTOR EVANS

Elle-Mae I do appreciate having the privilege and honor of your presence in the house of God for an hour or so tonight. Now when you gonna honor me with a wedding date, I seen the sparkle in your eye when Sheriff Brady looks at cha.

ELLE-MAE

Anytime is none too soon for me pastor. The rooster is a knocking at the hen house door an I ain't a gonna hesitate the invite. By the way Pastor you wouldn't happen to have seen the Sheriff Brady would ya?

PASTOR EVANS

No Elle, even though I did wonder why he wasn't with you in service tonight. I figured it must be something awful important for you two not to be together.

ELLE-MAE

And that's what bothers me, he tells me everything.

Everyone continues to  
congregate.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Sometime socializing don't always solve the problem. When Elle-Mae sets her mind to finding something, ain't no raines can hold her back.

ACT III

SCENE II

EXT. BANDITS HIDEOUT - NIGHT

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Now the Sheriff Brady seems ta have disappeared into thin air. It's at these times when it pays off to have a track sniffin engin as a side kick.

All the bandits are asleep.  
Sheriff Brady tied up,  
sleeping like a log.

Chingasquk appears from the  
woods crawling in the dirt,  
he slowly approaches.

CHINGASQUK

KemoSabe!

Chingasquk crawls closer to  
Sheriff Brady collecting  
pebbles along the way and  
tossing them at Sheriff  
Brady's head. Every now  
and then trying to get a  
look at Sheriff Brady's  
back side.

CHINGASQUK

KemoSabe!

Sheriff Brady is still fast  
asleep. Now all though  
he's physically just inches  
away he crawls a distance  
to find more pebbles to  
throw. He takes a closer  
look at Sheriff Brady's  
under parts.

Just two inches away the  
from the Sheriff's face he  
drops a pebble on Sheriff  
Brady's forehead but the  
Sheriff doesn't move.

Chingasquk gives up and  
starts crawling away back  
into the forest.

SHERIFF BRADY

Chingasquk, thank God. I knew you'd come for me, get me out of  
hear. They plan on killing me in the morning. Where were you  
going?

CHINGASQUK

I were going to rescue you, but you were sleeping.

SHERIFF BRADY

Don't you think it would have been a good idea to wake me up?

CHINGASQUK

I try but pebble no work.

Chingasquk tosses a pebble  
at Sheriff Brady.

CHINGASQUK

Humm, good, pebble work now.

SHERIFF BRADY

Cut these ropes off me, let's get out of here.

Chingasquk searches for his  
knife but has lost it and  
can't figure out a way to  
get the Sheriff out. He  
uses his finger to try to  
cut the rope.

SHERIFF BRADY

What are you doing?

CHINGASQUK

Embarrassed to say, loose knife along the way. Use finger not  
feel so stupid.

SHERIFF BRADY

Will you untie the rope please.

Chingasquk starts to untie  
the rope.

CHINGASQUK

What you doing hear, how you get yourself captured, that not like  
you Kemosabe.

SHERIFF BRADY

(whispering)

I got a telegram from Elle-Mae, it said...



We HEAR a voice over of  
 Elle-Mae very sexy. Sheriff  
 Brady lip syncs to the  
 voice over.

ELLE-MAE (V.O.)

My darling Sheriff Brady - STOP, I just don't know what to do -  
 STOP. My buggy through a wheel two miles out of town - STOP. It  
 just so happens I'm smack dab in front of an abandoned shack -  
 STOP. The moonlight is so nice and bright. Please come, I'll be  
 waiting, signed - buggy love!

SHERIFF BRADY

It's was a trap Chingasquk the oldest trick in the book, the bait  
 and trap telegram.

CHINGASQUK

So buggy love put you in danger? Only stupid man do what telegram  
 say.

SHERIFF BRADY

Yeah I guess your right. Hey how'd you happen to know where to  
 find me anyway?

CHINGASQUK

The telegram you send me, say...

Chingasquk minicks the words  
 of the letter supposidly  
 by the Sheriff Brady.

SHERIFF BRADY (V.O.)

Dear Chingasquk - STOP, Elle-Mae and I met up two miles out of  
 town at an abandoned shack - STOP. She wanted to meet for buggy  
 love - STOP. I tried to STOP her but she just wouldn't STOP.  
 I've got a splinter in my back side, your the only one I can trust  
 to remove it. Come quickly! STOP

CHINGASQUK

Buggy love make you blind Kemosabe, you think you get splendid  
 buggy love, get splinter buggy love instead, only fool fall for  
 that. Maybe puppy love be better next time...

SHERIFF BRADY

Will you hurry!

The bandits come from the  
 woods, all the bandits  
 remove the blankets from  
 there sleeping bags and  
 put their hats on.

DAMION

There ain't gonna be no next time. Well, isn't this about the most romantic scene, boys, we gonna rename our hideout - 'The Love Shack'.

MORON

They fell for it boss. One chocolate lovin ingen and splinter butt Sheriff just as we planned.

DAMION

It seems you two was meant for each other. All right boys lets make this a proper matrimony, grab the engine, tie eme up next to buggy boy here!

The bandits grab Chingasquk  
and begin to tie him up.

CHINGASQUK

Look like we both fall for buggy love Kemosabe!

DAMION

Okay boys, get some rest, were going to need it. By tomorrow this time, Blackville will be ours.

ACT III

SCENE III

INT. SALOON - NIGHT

Elle-Mae waves good by to the pastor. Looking in the window at her reflection she makes sure everything is perfect. She steps over to the bar.

SAMUEL

Well, well, if it ain't the most romantic gal in town.

ELLE-MAE

Howdie Samuel! Romantic, now why on earth would you say something like that?

SAMUEL

Oh... I just figured that any woman who can make a way wit the passion side of the Sheriff like yous can, must have to be more than intelligent.

ELLE-MAE

Oh Samuel, if'n it weren't Sheriff Brady, it would be you.

SAMUEL

(blushing)

Now you hush that, I'm too old for you.

ELLE-MAE

What time is it?

SAMUEL

It's... about one minute after... but my time piece is probably a might slow.

ELLE-MAE

Samuel your time piece ain't never slow. What time is it now?

SAMUEL

(very hesitant)

It's two minutes pass the hour Miss Elle-Mae naw, naw there ain't no cause to getting flustered Elle-Mae. He probably recovering from last night.

ELLE-MAE

Recovering, last night! What happened last night?

SAMUEL

Oh, I guess nothing.

ELLE-MAE

Samuel, have you seen the Sheriff today.

SAMUEL

Why no Elle-Mae.

ELLE-MAE

Now you know me and the Sheriff gets together every Sunday night at this time and when he didn't arrive before me you didn't think that strange?

SAMUEL

Well based on the circumstances...

ELLE-MAE

What circumstances?

SAMUEL

I don't know Elle-Mae I just...

ELLE-MAE

You just WHAT!

Elle-Mae storms out of the bar and goes to Fu Chow's Cleaners. She knocks on the door.

A man thinking someone is knocking on the outhouse door peeks his head out then goes back in.

EXT. FU CHOW CLEANERS - FRONT DOOR - EVENING

ELLE-MAE

Hey Fu, come on out here Fu, Fu!

Fu Chow comes out in rollers and pajamas and a broom stick.

FU CHOW

What's problem Elle-Mae, you finish moonlight love time.

ELLE-MAE

Moon light... Fu Chow have you seen Sheriff Brady today?

FU CHOW

He no check on me last night. He never forget to check on me at closing time.

ELLE-MAE

And you didn't think that strange enough to tell me.

FU CHOW

I figure you already know cause you wit him.

ELLE-MAE

Cause what! Why is everybody talking like I knows what they talking about.

Elle-Mae scurries over the barbershop. Shank and Buford are at the window watching her every move.

SHANK

Here she come, she look mad as hell.

WILLARD

She should be looking happy and relieved. Aft---r, what she and the Sheriff done.

LUTHER

She don't, maybe Sheriff Brady ain't all the man he pretend to be.

All the men in the barbershop scurry into chairs and pretend to be cutting each others hair. Some of the patrons that were waiting grab clippers and start cutting hair.

INT. BARBERSHOP - EVENING

Elle-Mae bursts through the front door.

ELLE-MAE

Alright boys listen up. I'm looking for the Sheriff, I don't want no nevermind about what I should'a knowed or nothing. Has anybody in this room seen or heard from Sheriff Brady or anything that concerns the Sheriff in the past 24 hours?

SHANK

I wonder if'n the telegraph office might not have something you need to know.

Elle-Mae slowly approaches Shank.

ELLE-MAE

Now why would the telegraph office have anything I should know about?

SHANK

Well you should know!

Elle-Mae storms out of the  
barbershop to the telegraph  
office.

LUTHER

Now why would she deny not knowing what happened last night.

SHANK

She pregnant, das the onlyist reason a woman would deny what she done did in private. This ain't the first time her buggy wheel done landed on the side of the road wit the Sheriff, guarantee ya that!

Elle-Mae enters the telegraph  
office. Jaybone is at the  
desk receiving a message.  
He puts on his glasses to  
see Elle-Mae. He snickers  
a bit then...

INT. TELEGRAPH OFFICE - EVENING

JAYBONE

Why Elle-Mae, what bring you out in the evening sunset you want another telegram sent? Oh by the way, congratulations, I just heard you wit child.

The workers in the office  
snicker.

ELLE-MAE

Wit - child? What's goin on around here. Every time I ask somebody where the Sheriff is, they act like I just put on some comedy show. Now Jaybone, have you seen or heard from Sheriff Brady lately, Yes or No?

JAYBONE

To answer your question, Maybe!

ELLE-MAE

Say if'n I want to know something about what I should know that I should come see you?

JAYBONE

We'll Elle-Mae, I guess, I guess I need to apologize. I promised I wouldn't tell, but I swears, why you asked the man wit the biggest mouth in Blackville to keep a secret?

ELLE-MAE

What you talking about Jaybone, I knows good and well you gots the biggest mouth in Blackville. I'd be out of my gaul darn mind to ever ask you to keep a secret.

JAYBONE

But you did, that feller you sent over here yesterday askin' me to send the Sheriff a telegram...

ELLE-MAE

What telegram Jaybone?

JAYBONE

The one I sent to Sheriff Brady 'bout you wantin' to meet him two miles out to make love under the moon in the buggy shuggy luggy and all that...

ELLE-MAE

You got a copy of that telegram? Let me see that!

Jaybone hands her a copy of the telegram. We HEAR her thinking.

ELLE-MAE (V.O.)

Dear Sheriff Brady STOP I just don't know what to do STOP My buggy through a wheel two miles out of town STOP

JAYBONE

(whispering to staff)

She's trying to deny she sent that telegram. Only reason a woman do dat is if'n she pregnant like Shank said. If'n its a baby girl, she gonna be mean as hell! The devil himself gonna claim to be the baby-daddy!

ELLE-MAE

Jaybone - if'n anybody else comes to you wantin' a telegram I wont's to know about it first, you got that?

Elle-Mae storms out of the telegraph office still hearing Jaybone in the background.

JAYBONE

Yes ma'am. Oh and den dars the telegram from Sheriff Brady askin' Chingasquk to come rescue him from you in the moonlight in the buggy shuggy luggy causin' he gettin' a splinter in his butt and you won't stop. Bu oho don't stop baby.

Elle-Mae goes to the middle of the street to make an announcement leaving the telegraph staff rolling on the floor laughing the barbershop crew joins in.

ELLE-MAE

Ring that gal darn meeting bell.

Kids from the area come out in their pajamas and pull the rope at the bell. The whole town heads for the saloon in night gowns and thermo-underwear. Elle-Mae take her position atop the stairs.

ELLE-MAE

Alright everybody we got an all call emergency. I have reason to believe that Sheriff Brady and Chingasquk are in real trouble. According to my information, they're just two miles out of town and we may not have much time. I want every able body person to gather up every thing that even looks like it can be used as a weapon and meet me back here in one and a half hour, some a ya'll stay behind and institute a plan casin' trouble come whilst we gone, let's just hope we're not to late.

Everybody starts gathering weapons, tools and torches.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Now this situation ain't much different than a lit fuse on a keg of gun powder. Elle-Mae done figured out that Sheriff Brady and Chingasquk been deceived. That shiftless Motley Gang, they think they got the upper hand. But wit the cards laid on the table, all the hands are about to fold now that Elle-Mae is a dealin'.



ACT III

SCENE IV

EXT. BANDITS HIDE OUT - NIGHT

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And if that ain't the last biscuit in the basket. The Sheriff Brady thinks all is lost, he's about to kick his boots off and let the flies land where they may. Now Chingasquk, he got a whole new perspective.

Surrounded by bad guys  
Chingasquk comes up with a  
possible means of escape.

SHERIFF BRADY

Well Chingasquk, I'm afraid I've lead you to your final hunting ground.

CHINGASQUK

Not so kemosabe, hunting here no good. Evil spirits in these men worse then evil spirits in ground.

SHERIFF BRADY

We'll be joining that spirit world soon, only we'll be on the good side of hell. I just don't see any way out of his one.

In front of the hide out  
the bandits are at the  
camp fire discussing the  
fate of the captives.

SIDEKICK

From what I here, Engine meat boiled just right has the same texture as pigs feet. Quite the succulent delecassie after you get the skin off.

TOMBSTONE

Tell you what, while your sipping Engine soup, I'm gonna have a little target practice wit the ole SHERIFF BRADY there. I'll give two bits to the first man who's bullet goes all the way through the sheriff's badge and into the engine.

ICEPICK

I'll take that challenge only I do it for free just to see at bullet go clean through em and then I won't ma bullet back.

ALL

Laughter!

SHERIFF BRADY

I recon it won't be much longer Chingasquk. Sounds like they already got their minds made up on the best way to terminate us. Least we know they not going to hang us.

CHINGASQUK

What mean termina?

SHERIFF BRADY

Terminate, there gonna kill us ya crazy ingine. Dag nabbit, I never even had a chance to pop the question to Elle-Mae.

CHINGASQUK

Pop question?

SHERIFF BRADY

Tell her that she's the one I choose to go wit me to the hodown dance this weekend.

CHINGASQUK

Pop question to me KemoSabe.

SHERIFF BRADY

What!

CHINGASQUK

Ask me to go to hoodon with you, I say yes then you feel better like someone care about you.

SHERIFF BRADY

A lot of good that's gonna do when when we're about to die.

CHINGASQUK

You once say 'friends, no matter what'. Still friends - no matter what?

SHERIFF BRADY

No matter what Chingasquk!

CHINGASQUK

Indian prophecy say, 'In face of danger, trust inner spirit'. My inner spirit say, I can take them.

SHERIFF BRADY

What do you mean take them? There's fifty of them and only two of us.

CHINGASQUK

Say that the spirits are on our side.

SHERIFF BRADY

What do you mean spirits on our side we don't need spirits we need real people and guns...

CHINGASQUK

Just say!

SHERIFF BRADY

Alright! The spirits are on our side, the spirits are on our side.

CHINGASQUK

If I were to get free, where to go?

SHERIFF BRADY

Okay, alright, well, if'n you were to get free the logical thing would probably be for your spirit to go get Elle-Mae, she'd be about the only one we could depend on about now.

CHINGASQUK

Then, that what I do.

SHERIFF BRADY

You can't be serious Chingasquk, take on all these men single handed, that would be suicide...

Bandits appear.

SIDEKICK

You committed suicide when you interfered with our plans. You two got a date with a swinging rope.

The cowboy begins to untie  
the bindings Chingasquk  
leaps into action.

SHERIFF BRADY

Now why don't you just make up your mind on how you want to kill us. First you want to shoot us, then you want your bullet back now ya got a rope, we have a right to know how it's going to end.

Once Chingasquk is untied  
he flairs into action.

SHERIFF BRADY

Chingasquk, what are you doing?

Taking one cowboy down with  
a single blow to the head  
he side steps kicking  
another to the ground  
leaving him in excruciating  
in pain. Another cowboy  
hits the walls then slowly  
slides to the ground a  
fresh blood trail left on  
the wall.

Chingasquk now at the front door with the Sheriff Brady cheering him on.

SHERIFF BRADY

Chingasquk? Well I'll be. Ya crazy ingin ya kicking butt! Hey, Look out behind you! Chinga. That's it ya got'em. Ha-ha that's my ingin.

Chingasquk ducks just in time to avoid being hit in the head with an axe handle. Snatching it and now a swift blow to the cowboy's head puts him down for good. Moving from the front porch Chingasquk is rushed by two cowboys who take him down but he manages to kick and bite his way out in time to locate the axe handle and bop their skulls together rendering them unconscious.

SHERIFF BRADY

Kick butt ingine you too spirit! Go get Elle-Mae, bring her back with reinforcements. Lookout! That's it Chingasquk.

Now at the rear of the hideout one cowboy with guns drawn orders Chingasquk to turn around, as Chingasquk turns the now extended axe handle does a fair job of distracting his thinking by clocking him in the neck then another blow is delivered to the groan which puts him down and Chingasquk fights on.

SHERIFF BRADY

That's it Chingasquk! Go, go, Go! Chingasquk?

Now fighting his way back to the front of the hideout the Sheriff gets somewhat concerned that Chingasquk seems to be fighting his way back to the front door where he just escaped from.

Two cowboys regain  
 consciousness from inside  
 and surround Chingasquk.  
 Two skillets hanging on  
 the wall present opportunity  
 for him to defend himself.  
 Spinning like a top out of  
 control Chingasquk stops  
 to see the two cowboys  
 once again lying on the  
 floor.

Out of breath and totally  
 exhausted Chingasquk  
 approaches the bewildered  
 Sheriff Brady.

CHINGASQUK

KemoSabe! Where Elle-Mae be at?

All the cowboys rush in and  
 subdue Chingasquk.

SHERIFF BRADY

Where she be, Cinga, she's at the same place she always is this  
 time of day. She's at the church leading the choir, ah!  
 Chingasquk ah!

They secure the ropes and  
 take him and the Sheriff  
 out back and tie them to a  
 pole.

ACT III

SCENE V

EXT. MOTLEY GANG HIDEOUT - NIGHT

The lookout bandit sees  
several lanterns headed  
towards the hideout.

SIDEKICK

Hay boss, there's night fire headed our way. Looks like the whole town is coming. We can't take em all on.

DAMION

We don't intend to.

SIDEKICK

It's a million to one. They all got guns and knives and... spatulas! What we gonna do?

DAMION

We ain't gonna do nothing.

MORON

Ya mean we just gonna lay here and die like a worm in the noonday sun?

BODEEN

Like the road kill wit from a stage coach wit a new wheel?

SIDEKICK

Like a feather wit falled from a bird wat don't know which way to go...

DAMION

That's enough, Let me know when they get about a quarter mile out.

(under his breath)

Cactus! I want you to tie a few sticks a dynamite to the ropes of our new guests. Play like that if'n the ropes are untied or even if'n the wind blow the dynamic will blow this whole mountain to kingdom come. Oh, and put some bobtail wire wit the rope sos it can't be cut directly.

BODEEN

Okay, dyes about half a mile away boss.

DAMION

Okay, gather up the horses.

Cactus approaches the Sheriff  
Brady and Chingasquk.

## TOMBSTONE

Well, well, well. Sorry ta disappoint ya Sheriff. I knowed how important it is to ya to knows how you gonna die but it looks like we gonna have to change the venue of your killing just one mo time. No bullets and no ropes, ain't chew excited. Somethings come up, we just got a new job offer.

Tombstone ties the dynamite  
to the ropes.

## SHERIFF BRADY

What did you decide to do now, take sticks of dynamite and stick it in our eye sockets light the fuse and watch us looking at the bottom of our own boots when our heads pop off and fly passed our own feet.

## ICEPICK

Wow! Not that spectacular. Now this here is what we call a friction fuse. You move a little too quickly or if'n these ropes are untied, even if you breath to fast, you sho nuff be a smoken ingine. I'll be back when wese finish robbin the bank cause only I's know how to properly remove that there explosive. Now Don't breaths to fast and don't talk - FRICTION! BOOM!

## MORON

So, what's the plan boss?

## DAMION

Wit dem coming up here to rescue the Sheriff, they leaving the town vacated, and the money in the bank.

## ICEPICK

Das right, while they try to free the Sheriff, we get the grand tour of the new bank. They say it's impenatrable, impenatrive, imm...

## DAMION

No body's been able to rob it, until now. Nothing can stop the Motley Gang.

## BODEEN

We better go, they comin.

The bandits leave the Sheriff  
and Indian and head for  
town.

The towns people arrive at  
the bandits hide out.  
Elle-Mae is first to reach  
Sheriff Brady. Kisses and  
hugs precede the untying  
of the ropes but the Sheriff

and Chingasquk are fast to  
discourage Elle-Mae.

SANFORD

Lookie that, there's dynamite tied to the ropes.

Sheriff Brady and Chingasquk  
motions to the affirmative.

SAMUEL

Well here let's just cut the rope.

Sheriff Brady and Chingasquk  
have a soft fit trying to  
tell them not to cut the  
rope.

SHANK

He's trying to say theres some'em about the rope!

The Sheriff and Chingasquk  
motion yes.

All the people get in  
position taking two sides  
to play charades.

SANFORD

What about the rope Sheriff Brady.

SHERIFF BRADY

Boom! Boom! Boom!

SAMUEL

He said boom, boom! Oh, the rope is a boomerang?

Sheriff Brady rubs his lips  
together.

RICHARD

He's a rubbin' his lips together tightly!

SHANK

It's a tight rope?

RICHARD

His lips are smokin', it's causing friction. It's friction rope.

ALL

Friction rope.

The Sheriff and Chingasquk  
frantically shake their  
heads.



SHERIFF BRADY

Um-hum-um-hum!

ALL

Friction rope.

Elle mae goes over and remove  
the scarf from the Sheriff's  
mouth.

ELLE-MAE

Onliest one thing. There ain't no such thing as friction rope.

SHERIFF BRADY

What! What da you mean no... ah-h-h, I been tricked again.

ELLE-MAE

I'm so sorry we didn't get here sooner. I had a well nough to do  
wit trying to figure every thing out. What the heck have you gotten  
yourself into now?

SHERIFF BRADY

I'm sorry puddin, I thought you sent me a telegram, I thought you  
was in trouble.

ELLE-MAE

So I heard. Where's the rest of em?

SHERIFF BRADY

They went to town, to rob the bank.

ELLE-MAE

Shank - what's that dynamite connected to?

Shank examines the wire and  
explosives.

CHINGASQUK

Maybe good time now, pop question before eye ball see bottom of  
foot.

SHERIFF BRADY

Elle-Mae, you can't just cut the ropes. They connected dynamite  
with some kind of barbwire. We'll all be blowed sky high if'n  
you do.

A couple of the men take  
off running into the woods.

ELLE-MAE

Sanford! You road your ass up here didn't you?

SANFORD

Yesum.

ELLE-MAE

Tie your ass to that pole.

Sanford backs his mule up  
the men tie the mule to  
the pole.

ELLE-MAE

Pull now, pull!

The pole gives a little bit  
but doesn't fall.

ELLE-MAE

Okay, this is gonna take horse power. Back up, put the horses on  
it.

Men tie ropes to the horses  
then to the pole. Some  
men beat the end of the  
stick horse with their  
hats.

ELLE-MAE

Pull!

The pole falls to the ground.  
The men pull the pole from  
between the Sheriff and  
Chingasquk leaving the  
ropes and dynamite bunched  
up on the ground.

ELLE-MAE

Alright, let's get back to town, this is the fight we came for.

SHERIFF BRADY

Ah, Elle-Mae, I wanna thank ya, I knowed I could always depend on  
ya!

Sheriff Brady attempts to  
kiss her but she stops him  
placing her finger between  
their lips.

ELLE-MAE

Just keep our little conversation we was havin in mind for later.

ACT III

SCENE VI

EXT. BLACKVILLE - NIGHT

The Motley crew arrives in town. Looking around they see people looking out windows, music from the saloon but no movement.

SIDEKICK

Ain't it funny nobody seem to be in the street boss?

BODEEN

They all at the hideout, trying to figure out how to untie that splitter butt Sheriff and that dirt rolling engine, from the friction rope.

(Laughter)

TOMBSTONE

I don't know, it just don't feel right.

Passing the Hotel, one of the manikins heads falls off.

MORON

Duuuuh, did you see that?

SIDEKICK

See what?

MORON

That man's head just plopped off like it was of no use!

SIDEKICK

He was probably drunk. Member that time you got drunk and I stabbed you in the neck wit a ice-pick and you didn't pay me no nevermind?

MORON

Oh yeah!

ICEPICK

Only thing dat will make me feel right is crisp ten dollar bills being counted out between my fingers.

The bandits arrive in front of the bank.

BODEEN

Here she is boys, the most imprentriable, impinieat... the bank they say what can't be robbed. Moron, git in there check it out.

Moron gets off his horse  
and goes to the front of  
the bank. He looks at the  
doors and windows then  
comes back with a report.

MORON

Duuh, Boss! If this is the bank that can't be robbed, I'm the horse that can't pee pee they left town so fast they done left the gall darn s-s-s-safe wide open. It's a piece a cake, piece a cake lets do it right now!

At the front door of the  
bank the bandits find a  
huge lock on the door.

DAMION

Icepick, you got another stick of dynamite?

ICEPICK

Yeah!

DAMION

You know what to do?

ICEPICK

Yeah!

Icepick takes a stick of  
dynamite and puts it on  
the pad lock.

TOMBSTONE

What about the noise, somebody is bound to hear the explosion. The towns people should have been done got back to town by now.

DAMION

It won't matter, the Sheriff is preoccupied, besides, by the time anybody comes from up the hill we'll be long gone. Sipping suds in New Mexico.

The fuse is lit and everybody  
ducks for cover. A huge  
explosion occurs sending  
fragments clean across  
town. After the explosion  
the bandits rush in.

BODEEN

This is it boys. The last robbery of our career, time for a retirement party.

All the bandits congregate  
inside. Inside the safe  
are thousands of dollars  
stacked up to the walls.

MORON

Great band of soldiers, the mother load.

SIDEKICK

Sweet Caroline! You done me right!

TOMBSTONE

Hot biscuits and gravy! My new ranch!

BODEEN

Towns people should been got back to town by now.

DAMION

Get the bags boys, it's payday all right!

All the men start removing  
bags from their under parts  
and stuffing them with  
money. But before anybody  
can get to their horse,  
huge bars fall from the  
ceiling trapping them  
inside. The sign that  
read 'Blackville Bank' now  
reads 'Blackville Jail'.  
The bandits squirm to find  
a way out but only turn to  
see the entire town looking  
from the other side of  
bars.

ICEPICK

What the... We been tricked, what is the meaning of this. We were set up that's illegal, we have rights.

Sheriff Brady and the entire  
town appears, surrounding  
the jail.

SHERIFF BRADY

Now, now, now, boys you onliest gettin' what you dish out. You boys really need to start thinking about your future.

DAMION

Our future is just fine, in fact it's even better than yours. We got your money.

Damion strikes a match on  
his butt to illuminate the  
lute and show it to the  
Sheriff Brady.

DAMION

And there ain't nothing you can do about it. We got every dime you ever dreamed of havin' sos you might as well lift these bars and git out of town.

SHERIFF BRADY

That's what this was all about, taking over Blackville, money? Geraldine, I noticed you got a new style finger nail paint. Why don't you show our friends what color attracts the men folks most.

Geraldine holds up her hands.  
Her finger tips are colored  
green.

GERALDINE

My fingers is painted greedy green, from paintin all those top bill papers to look like money.

Damion and the men pull the  
top bill from each stack  
of money only to find them  
blank underneath.

SHERIFF BRADY

I always knowed you was the artist in your family. You did a mighty fine job Geraldine.

GERALDINE

Why thank ya Sheriff!

Damion pulls his gun out  
and all his gang follows  
suit.

DAMION

Alright! How about I paint the town red with your brains all over the street lessen you let us loose.

SHERIFF BRADY

Well, I hope you got enough bullets for all of us. With all us dead and laid here on the ground bleeding to death, you and your gang members would turn into skeletons for the whole world to see as exhibit. The world famous Motley Gang dried up like prunes in the act of commission of a crime.

Some of the gang members  
put their guns away and  
beg for release.

DAMION

Sos, just what do you purpose to do now?

SHERIFF BRADY

So glad you finally come round to askin'. I'm Jessie Brady and  
dis here is Elle-Mae Weston.

ICEPICK

Weston, as in the Bra-West bounty hunters?

ELLE-MAE

At your service boys. We been tracking you all for the last three  
years.

SHERIFF BRADY

We had a hard time trying to figure out how to get you all to  
visit our humble town. You boys is worth a lot of money, on the  
county rewards circuit.

One of the cowboys nails a  
poster to the wall with  
the Motley gangs picture  
on it. It reads '\$500 for  
each gang member'.

SHERIFF BRADY

Say, Five hundred dollars a piece, let's see now, that ah!

Sheriff Brady starts counting  
the gang members inside  
the jail.

SHERIFF BRADY

That's over Ten Thousand Dollars, just enough money for our new  
church wouldn't cha say pastor?

PASTOR EVANS

Lord ham mercy, thank you Jesus!

ALL

Amen!

DAMION

What are you all talking about, bounty?

SHERIFF BRADY

Now, you can't think we built Blackville from the ground up by  
using our slave money do ya. We gets the money to build from  
kind folk like you. People who are waiting to invest in a worthy  
cause. People wit a bounty on their heads.

SIDEKICK

This can't be happening this is all one big misunderstanding.

SHERIFF BRADY

Well, let's start from the beginning. That little announcement you got whilst you was in Leadsville, about the countries largest payroll being delivered to 'The town of Blackville' the richest town this side of California. You remember that little China gal wat gaved you the poster?

Fu Chow steps forward hidden  
within the crowd.

FU CHOW

Excuse me, cowboy, you know somebody who can get payroll from these bwack people, big payroll coming, biggest ever, make somebody very very rich, never have to rustle cattle again. Bwackville, that be the place make very rich, chop-chop.

MORON

You tricked us into coming to this town and you lied to us in public view.

TOMBSTONE

That's false advertisin'.

SHERIFF BRADY

You weren't the only ones who showed up. This bank been the target many a times before you. The biggest payroll in ali the countryside seems to be exactly what entices gangs like you to make the trip.

BODEEN

Well, now now, hold on now what about when you was in white face and got a gun butt busted in the lip, that wasn't no prank, I was watchin' through the long eye viewer myself, and I ain't none sad about you bleeding like a stuffed pig.

Sheriff Brady grabs the gun  
from his left holster.  
Points the gun butt at the  
gang and pulls the trigger.  
Blood squirts in Bodeen's  
face, he smells it.

BODEEN

Why this ain't nothing but...

SHERIFF BRADY

Chicken blood! Didn't you notice none of us laid a hand on each other? Using the butt of my gun to bust myself in the face? All part of the plan.

TOMBSTONE

Na-na-na the stagecoach driver now he didn't know notten!



SHERIFF BRADY

You mean Warren!

Warren steps forward and  
waves to the gang.

SHERIFF BRADY

My best friend, Warren. Well now, Chingasquk had got to him long before we arrived. Told Warren here the whole plan about you alls intentions to rob the stage following Chingasquk's smoke signal friends.

DAMION

What about the telegram, now that weren't you, I'm the one who thought of having you tricked to come to our hideout wit dem letters of bumpy and all.

ALL BADGUYS

Yeah what about that?

BODEEN

And your worm like engine friend came to the rescue sos we could get the whole lot a ya to leaving the town vomitable, verbidable.

ELLE-MAE

Vulnerable, you're right about that. But, the telegraph operator, Jaybone - big mouth. He provided us with the information you sent in the telegram pretending to be me trying to get the Sheriff and Chingasquk to your hideout. We just went along wit the plan and hoped you didn't kill 'em before the plan could unfold.

SHANK

Sos Elle-Mae, you really wasn't mad at me when you came to my shop to inquire about where Sheriff Brady was?

ELLE-MAE

Ah Shank, I couldn't be sure that these snakes didn't have somebody hid out posing inside the barbershop pretending to need a hair cut just sos the Motley Gang could have the upper hand. Had to play my hand all the way out. Or take a chance on loosing the game.

SHERIFF BRADY

Oh, by the way boys, welcome to the Blackville Jail.

A rope is pulled and the  
bank sign comes down.  
Behind it is the jail sign.

SIDEKICK

So the bank is the jail and the jail is the bank?

MORON

Hush my britches, sos, when I was in the jail I was really in the bank a sleeping next to the money.

DAMION

You mean to tell me this whole Countryside was in cahoz to capture us red-handed?

SHERIFF BRADY

Not the whole countryside, just the people who want to do right, the fine people of Blackville.

DEPUTY BARNS

Hey Sheriff - the marshals hear as you requested.

Men from the Marshalls office  
collects the bad guys guns  
and takes them into custody.

SHERIFF BRADY

Take em away boys. Send us the bounty money on the next stage, make sure ya put the word out. Maybe we can catch us a few snakes to build us a new town hall.

The town's people start to  
clean up the mess.

SHERIFF BRADY

Elle-Mae, once again I owe you lock stock and barrel. How can I ever repay you for all you've done?

ELLE-MAE

Well, you can start by asking me that question you was hinting to when we was on the hilltop.

SHERIFF BRADY

Elle-Mae- I'd be greatly honored if you would be my...

Chingasquk exits the outhouse  
pulling up his britches.

CHINGASQUK

Kemosobe.

Elle-Mae whips out her  
Colt 45 and points it at  
jail sign.

ELLE-MAE

Opp! Opp! Chingasquk ain't nothing more important then what this man got to say.

Sheriff Brady whispers in  
her ear, Elle-Mae nods  
yes!

ELLE-MAE

Ring me the meeting bell!

All the towns people head  
to the Saloon. With every  
step the women help Elle-  
Mae dawn her wedding gown.  
By the time they reach the  
Saloon Elle-Mae and Sheriff  
Brady are ready to tie the  
knot. The pastor opens  
the double doors of the  
new church and is there to  
make the final announcement.

PASTOR EVANS

I now pronounce you man and wife!

The the ring is placed and  
sealed with a kiss but  
Elle-Mae has the last word  
while showing off her ring.

ELLE-MAE

I's married now!

Elle-mae fires a shot the  
bullet is heard ricocheting  
off several objects and  
finally lands on the theater  
curtains closing them for  
the curtain call.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Let's see now, Sheriff Brady got the bandits, that's what he and  
Chingasquk wanted. Elle-Mae got the Sheriff, that's what she  
wanted. The pastor got a new church, that's what he wanted. The  
town's people got the reward money that's what they wanted and we  
sure nuf hope you got what cha came for. Now listen if'n you  
ever want to kick your boots off and sniff a corn cob pipe ya'lls  
more than welcome in Blackville. Ya'll come back now ya hear!

THE END

MUSIC UP: Curtain Call