

Dusty is a well behaved talented horse but although Tate talks to him he never answers.

TATE (CONT'D)

It will be good to see him again  
but I left when he was real little.  
I don't know how much he remembers.

Dusty wanders off while Tate continues the conversation.

TATE (CONT'D)

His father was a miserable no good  
bastard.

From out of the darkness of the bushes comes the girl in the blue dress from town, Katherine. She has a confident presence on her horse. Her dress is hiked up so she can ride but she wears jeans underneath.

KATHERINE

You talking to yourself again,  
Tate?

TATE

I have to, no one else listens to  
me anymore, not even Dusty.

KATHERINE

That was a close one today.

TATE

I'm getting old.

He helps her dismount.

KATHERINE

I worry about you.

She falls into his arms and they kiss. Not just any kiss but a romantic one that lasts a little too long.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

I hate this sneaking around. When  
is it going to stop?

TATE

I guess I'm just going to have to  
kill them all to get it to stop.

KATHERINE

No, seriously.

TATE

I don't know.

KATHERINE  
Can't we run away to California?

TATE  
Someone out there would probably recognize me and it would happen all over again.

EXT. CAMPSITE - EVENING

They recline in each other's arms in front of the fire.

KATHERINE  
I wish things were different.

TATE  
But they're not.

KATHERINE  
Can't you just stay out here for a little while and then come back into town like nothing happened. Maybe try to get a job. All those gunfighters will leave, eventually.

TATE  
I was told to leave.

KATHERINE  
He didn't mean it.

TATE  
Yes he did. It was the third time there was a gunfight on Main Street this month.

KATHERINE  
Then what are we going to do?

TATE  
I'll leave for awhile and then come back after the gunfighters leave.

KATHERINE  
Then what?

TATE  
The sheriff told me about this Preacher in Riverton that has the same name as my baby brother; so I've got to check it out.

KATHERINE  
Preacher? You related to a  
Preacher?

TATE  
Yeah, ya know my Momma was a God-  
fearing woman. Maybe she brought up  
my brother in the faith.

KATHERINE  
Ain't none of it ever rub off on  
you?

TATE  
I tried, I would pray that my step  
father would stop beating me. When  
it didn't work, I gave up on  
praying and left.

She leans back into him and is poked by his gun.

KATHERINE  
Ouch, I wish you didn't have to  
wear that gun all the time.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MORNING

Katherine is getting ready to leave.

TATE  
I'll pack up here and ride into  
town after the Sheriff drops off my  
money. I need some supplies.

KATHERINE  
I'll try to get rid of my Mother  
for the day. I can usually convince  
her to take off early.

TATE  
Good.

KATHERINE  
She gets tired easily now-a-days.

TATE  
Can I buy you lunch at the Cafe?

KATHERINE  
Not with Wilson hanging around  
there all the time.