

SHERIFF

When you kill a man you take his soul. Some say, now you have to fight his demons too...

Tate looks worried.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Besides he has five brothers. Don't leave town.

TATE

I guess, I'll get a room over at the hotel.

SHERIFF

I'd prefer you camp out down by the river.

TATE

That would save me some cash.

SHERIFF

I'll find you there if I need you.

TATE

I'll go get a hot meal at the cafe before I leave. Join me Kate?

SHERIFF

I'll see you in a few days when I get the reward money. Katherine you get back to the store.

INT. CAFE - DAY



Only Tate and Wilson sit at the tables with their food and coffee. The curiosity of a gossip can not be contained.

WILSON

So it looks like you've been lucky once again?

Tate gives no response.

WILSON (CONT'D)

You've lived to see another day thanks to your friends.

He waits to see if he's ruffled any feathers but there's no reaction.

WILSON (CONT'D)

I don't know why they wrote all those books about you... You don't seem so fast to me... When I was in my prime; I was faster than you.

WAITRESS

You were never a fast draw, Wilson, and you never had a prime. Now you shut up and stop bothering my customers.

WILSON

He just killed a man in cold blood, again out in the middle of the street then he casually strolls in here and eats a meal. A man that can do that ain't bothered by anything I say.

WAITRESS

Well if he's not bothered, I am; so shut up.

WILSON

Just speaking my mind; ain't a man allowed to do that...

TATE

... I'm not a gunfighter and never was. Those are made up stories that never happened. The truth is boring, so that writer just made up lots of stuff to sell books. He should have never used my name but he liked the way my name sounded.

WILSON

How much did he pay you for all those made up stories?

TATE

Nothing.

WILSON

Nothing! Well it sounds like you got taken.

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EXT. CAMPSITE - A FEW DAYS LATER

The Sheriff arrives just as Tate finishes his bath.