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# Jane Got a Gun

By Brian Duffield

Callie and Decca  
were two sisters.  
They were on a boat.  
They're in the water,  
and Callie said to Decca,  
"Decca, will you tell me  
the story  
about the upside-down tree  
again please?"  
And Decca said,  
"Once upon a time,  
"there was an upside-down tree.  
"And anyone who walked in  
through the door of its trunk  
"would be immediately  
turned to good  
if they were bad."  
Callie said,  
"I would really like  
to see that tree sometime."  
They went on and on  
in the water.  
Can you make water?  
Yeah.  
And then all of a sudden,  
they hit land...  
And all the animals  
joined them,  
'cause they wanted to see  
the upside-down tree, too.  
They had a bunny rabbit.  
Can you make a bunny rabbit?  
Yeah, the bunny rabbits went,  
and there were...  
wolves.  
And there was a cheetah.  
And... No, don't eat my nose.  
I'm trying to tell a story.  
Are you a monster?  
Are you a monster  
eating my nose?  
I'm so scared of monsters.  
"I wish I could find  
the upside-down tree,"

and they ran and they found  
the upside-down tree,  
but outside was a lion.  
"Get away from my tree.  
This is my tree."  
And Callie said,  
"Well, if it's your tree, Lion,  
why don't you go inside it?"  
Lion said,  
"All right, I will."  
And he went inside his tree.  
And his claws went back  
in his paws.  
He started smiling.  
He started relaxing.  
He said, "You're my friends,  
and all my friends  
are welcome here."  
And so Callie and Decca  
went into the upside-down tree,  
and they all lived  
happily ever after.  
Do good people ever turn bad  
in the upside-down tree?  
No.  
Good people never turn bad.  
Sweet dreams, baby.  
Daddy! Daddy!  
Ham!  
Gunpowder.  
Okay.  
Ready?  
I'm ready.  
And...  
now.  
Son of a...!  
Watch your language.  
Last one.  
This one's not coming out.  
Jane.  
Jane.  
What?  
The Bishop boys.  
They're coming.

They're coming?  
I'm sorry.  
I'm so sorry.  
If them bullets don't kill you,  
and this storm you somehow  
brought upon us don't kill you,  
goes without saying...  
I will kill you.  
But I reckon,  
you might just be immortal.  
Don't go jumping up the second  
I leave, starting gunfights.  
No.  
I can't feel my legs.  
You...  
You get going.  
Get Katie safe with you.  
I'm not gonna have you  
lose another child.  
Jane?  
You don't have to come back.  
I understand.  
You know me better than that.  
Mommy, when are we coming back?  
Real soon, sweetheart.  
Coming back real soon.  
Remember where you came from.  
What was there?  
A cord.  
Right.  
And wherever you are,  
I feel you.  
-Okay?  
-Okay.  
Okay.  
Didn't I make it clear  
last time?  
You ain't welcome here, Jane.  
Get out.  
Bishop boys are coming for us.  
I need help.  
You roll over  
in that bed of yours, Jane,  
I think you'll find someone

who can help you.  
He can't help.  
-That's why I came.  
-That's funny, isn't it?  
Isn't that also the reason  
why you left?  
There is so much  
you don't know, Dan.  
What I know...  
is I seen everything I need  
to know with my own two eyes.  
So whatever  
you gotta say to me,  
I figure you go back  
to that little house of yours  
and best tell it  
to your husband.  
'Cause me, I'm busy.  
And I don't got time  
to entertain  
every girl I laid with  
back in Missouri.  
Dan!  
If my husband could help,  
I wouldn't have come here.  
He's in rough shape.  
Well, that's too bad.  
What did he do?  
Bishop boys have been  
hunting us down for years.  
They finally found Ham, and  
they shot him to hell and back.  
Well, I ain't no doctor.  
I don't need a doctor.  
I need a gunslinger.  
Them Bishop boys  
are coming for you...  
you don't need a gunslinger.  
You need a goddamn regiment.  
If I were you...  
I would just go home,  
and I would toss that big  
sack of shit on a wagon  
and I would ride him

into town yourself,  
so they can hang him quick.  
Bishops would be sated,  
and you'll still have  
your life.  
Maybe even a little bag of gold  
for your troubles.  
Anything else  
you choose to do...  
is pure ignorance.  
I thank you  
for your hospitality.  
You're welcome. -And judging  
by the looks of things,  
you wouldn't have been  
much use to me anyway.  
Probably not.  
I'll hire me  
somebody in Lullaby.  
He's not worth your life, Jane.  
My life's worth  
isn't your concern.  
Hasn't been for years.  
I understand  
that you were engaged  
in the trading of fur  
with my old...  
friend, Bill Hammond.  
Somehow he managed  
to execute four of my men  
and then ride off,  
despite the fact  
that he was peppered  
with bullet wounds.  
Now, how would  
he have done that?  
I-I seen it through  
the window, Mr. Bishop.  
H-Hammond walked to his horse.  
A bunch of guys  
came around the corner.  
All hell broke loose.  
Ham-Hammond got  
the best of them.

You ever see him  
in the company of a woman,  
significantly more attractive  
than he is?  
Goes by the name  
of Jane Ballard.  
Would you happen to know  
where Hammond resides, then?  
You're a fur trader!  
Here I am trying  
to trade with you,  
and you've nothing to offer!  
Don't know where he lives.  
But I see him...  
always heading north.  
P-Please.  
Please.  
I... I have a family.  
How long you been there for?  
Got enough firepower here  
to start another war.  
What you want  
all this stuff for, anyways?  
Just do.  
Yeah!  
Well, mama said  
we can bring 'em with us  
if we pack 'em up.  
Excuse me.  
Do you know where I could find  
John Bishop?  
Well, Mr. Bishop's  
a very busy man.  
Vic could help you.  
He's his right hand.  
Sometimes his left.  
He's right back there.  
All right.  
Thank you very much.  
Pleasure.  
Come on, Mary.  
Bye.  
You Vic?  
What'd you want?

I want to join the trek.  
Well, that wagon's full.  
What? You don't hear good?  
Something I can help you with?  
I'm hoping to ride west  
with John Bishop's party.  
Fella outside said  
there's no room.  
That's my brother, Vic.  
He's an unyielding sort.  
What's your name?  
Jane Ballard.  
Tell me something, Jane.  
How many's in your party?  
Just me and my little girl.  
Husband?  
Had a fiance.  
He's dead.  
Died in the war.  
You're only  
a slight thing, Jane.  
I think we can accommodate  
your request.  
We're assured protection?  
Passage and protection,  
most assuredly.  
Thank you.  
Seem to recall you putting up  
more of a fight  
last time, Jane.  
The years do take it  
out of a person, I guess.  
How about you scoot  
on back there?  
Yeah.  
Yeah. Get us a little privacy.  
Now, let's you and me talk  
about a certain...  
fur trading son of a bitch  
named Bill Hammond.  
I haven't seen Bill Hammond  
in years.  
-That right?  
-That's right.



Is that a Walker  
you got there, Jane?  
You know,  
that's a very particular  
model of firearm you got.  
Yeah.  
Believe I've seen that very one  
right up close in the hand  
of Bill Hammond.  
You remember when he shot me,  
don't you, Jane?  
Want to touch it?  
Let me get this straight.  
Hammond shoots four of my boys  
with a Walker that looks  
just like that one there.  
Then, a couple days later,  
his prize whore  
shows up right here in Lullaby.  
I haven't seen Hammond  
in years!  
You know, Jane,  
I could believe you.  
I really could.  
But I like to be sure.  
So now you're gonna stand up  
and take me to your house.  
If he ain't there,  
I'll give you my word,  
I probably ain't  
gonna kill you.  
But I sure as hell gonna...  
The hell are you?  
You okay, Jane?  
What's your stake  
in this, cowboy?  
Well, I'm not sure yet.  
Why don't you holster  
those Colts...  
let that lady be,  
and we can talk.  
How about  
you lower that rifle...  
and I make it worth your while.

Really? How so?  
Split a bounty with you?  
Fixin' to get Bill Hammond.  
Well, how much?  
Enough.  
D-Dan.  
Shut up, Jane.  
You help us out, we cut you in.  
Maybe I even share  
this one with you.  
Course, I get to go first.  
Me and Jane got some...  
We gotta get out of here.  
Give me a minute.  
Katie?  
She's fine.  
How are you feeling?  
Turn me over. Turn me over.  
I'm here.  
Okay?  
Sorry I was gone so long.  
I brought help.  
Lie down. Relax.  
That all seems so far away.  
They already got plenty of men.  
I gotta go, Jane.  
No, you want to go.  
You know, the war  
isn't gonna last very long.  
They say I'll be back  
in a couple of months.  
Jane, really.  
I will be back...  
in a couple of months,  
and we'll go wherever you want.  
Well, I want to go see  
the Pacific.  
I want to step my feet  
where there's no further to go.  
Well, that is  
what we're gonna do.  
I love you.  
Then stay.  
We best get moving.

Boys, we got another one dead.

Found Fitchum

all shot up in an alley.

Half his head on one side,

half his head on another.

A man and woman

seen leaving Lullaby

before the blood dried.

And the girl

fit the description

of our old friend Jane.

Now, Fitchum's demise

brings Hammond's tally

to five dead men,

disregarding his heroics

at the whorehouse

we all remember.

Now, we'll spread out

across this valley here.

Question every living soul.

We will turn over every rock

until that snake

slithers out into sight.

Well...

let's hope the Bishop boys

are all very big and fat.

Ham taught me how to hunt.

Rabbit stew doesn't taste

very good without rabbits.

Is that a way in?

There's only one way in,

one way out.

That's why we chose

to build here.

What about the ridge?

You can maybe get up there.

Good luck getting down.

Okay, so he says,

"They're coming."

Well, how many might "they" be?

I don't know.

Used to be more than

a dozen of them,

but that was a long time ago.

Could be any number  
of them by now.  
Minus the four  
your husband shot.  
And the one that you sent  
to the bone orchard.  
Pardon me, ma'am.  
I was wondering if you could  
take a look at this photograph.  
I-I'm searching for my fiancée,  
Jane Ballard.  
Pardon me, sir.  
Take a look at this photograph.  
Last I knew, she was traveling  
on a train of wagons.  
From Missouri.  
Been searching far and wide  
for her.  
Yeah, she is. She's beautiful.  
Thank you, ma'am.  
Thank you for your time.  
Pardon me, friend.  
I'm...  
seeking to find someone.  
Believe she might have traveled  
here to Raphael.  
Name of Jane Ballard.  
You wouldn't happen to be  
the same Dan Frost  
who gained such renown  
during the late war,  
now, would you?  
I-I believe  
you put a-a Reb general,  
as well as a lot of other  
high-profile grays,  
under your belt early on in  
the conflict. Is that correct?  
Why, he don't look like  
no hero to me.  
He look more like Spoons.  
Or kin to him.  
He's a-a former associate  
of ours

who had an unfortunate  
proclivity for the pilfering  
of silverware.  
He's no longer under my employ.  
He's dead.  
Beauregard carried this  
in Shiloh.  
Now, that is the prize  
of my collection.  
Did you know that Shiloh means  
"place of peace" in Hebrew?  
Ain't nothing peaceful  
about Shiloh.  
No, indeed.  
Indeed.  
So, what is your...  
interest here, Mr. Frost,  
in that woman?  
I know that she traveled west  
with a train of wagons.  
Wagons belonging to you.  
And I've been  
tracking her path.  
Why would you do that?  
She's my fiancée.  
And I...  
I hope to bring her home.  
Then I suggest you find  
Bill Hammond there, Sure Shot.  
Who's Bill Hammond?  
Who's Bill Hammond?  
Bill Hammond...  
is another former associate  
of ours.  
He fixated on Jane  
along the journey.  
He absconded with her  
in the dead of night.  
They haven't been seen  
in roughly a year's time.  
Now, we searched for them,  
naturally, but...  
well, it's a big country.  
There's negatives

and positives here, Mr. Frost.  
The negative is that...  
Bill Hammond is a wretched  
and remorseless individual.  
The positive is  
that I would presume  
that he's kept Jane alive.  
Now, I imagine  
one could fight a case  
for that also being a negative,  
now I come to think on it.  
He's worth 2,000.  
Now, I would be happy  
to double that  
if you saw fit to bring Hammond  
back here to Raphael  
for a reckoning.  
I'd like to offer you  
two of my best men  
to assist you in your quest.  
Now, what befell Jane is  
very troubling to all of us,  
and we would like to help you  
to set it right.  
Shall I have the men saddle up?  
Well, with respect...  
I...  
I prefer to ride alone.  
If you cannot hold your tongue,  
I will cut it out of your head.  
Goddamn it.  
Where's my horse?  
Best chance we got.  
If they only see  
the one horse...  
you're home alone.  
Listen, if it all falls down,  
we're gonna need an escape.  
Now, you say that you can  
ride up that ridge  
but not down.  
Does that mean  
y-you've ever ridden it?  
Ham's not fit

to get on a horse, Dan.  
Well, all right, then.  
Well, I'm gonna need  
your help, then.  
I'm gonna need you to fetch  
all the wooden planks  
that are inside the shed,  
and I need you to pile them up  
on the porch,  
and I'm gonna need to take  
a look inside the house.  
Ham.  
This is the help  
I told you about.  
I'll start a fire, all right?  
No, no.  
Jane.  
No fire.  
Smoke is like waving a flag.  
You know, if he's cold, he...  
he can piss all on himself.  
What's this? What's in here?  
So how old's the child now?  
She's five.  
Took her to my friend's.  
Kerosene that you got  
in the shed...  
You got any more of that?  
Think I got a couple more tins  
in the kitchen.  
All right.  
I'm gonna need you  
to empty all of these.  
Jane.  
Go around the ridge!  
Take your men to the east!  
Jane!  
Jane!  
Where are we going?  
It's a surprise.  
Just wait.  
They're not gonna let you  
in the army  
if you run like that.

Hey!  
Jane!  
Come on!  
Come on, cousin!  
We only got an hour  
before we pack up for Topeka!  
Come on, get a move on!  
Dan.  
How are you?  
Come on board, Dan.  
All right,  
squeeze by there, partner.  
There we go.  
All right, little cousin,  
hold on for the ride.  
Wonder if we'll be able  
to see the ocean from here.  
What if we just stayed up here  
and never came down?  
Wouldn't that be something?  
That would be something.  
My.  
That's Dan Frost, ain't it?  
You told me he was dead.  
I thought he was.  
He was the only one  
I could go to.  
This is a job for him.  
Nothing more.  
Jars are empty.  
I need you to fill  
about 20 of them with kerosene.  
And leave two fingers  
at the top.  
And break some of  
the bottles into shards, too.  
And round up all the nails  
you got left.  
Why'd you change your mind  
to help me?  
I don't know.  
Well, I'm grateful  
that you did.  
Well, that's okay.



I got all the gratitude I need  
right here  
rolled up in my pocket.  
You are such a prick.  
A prick that's come  
to protect you  
and your piece of shit husband.  
You don't know  
the first thing about Ham.  
Well, I know  
that he's a criminal.  
You know, he could've taken  
those five bullets  
and laid down  
by some pretty river somewhere  
and let the Lord take him.  
What kind of man brings  
that shit home to his wife?  
The kind of man  
who doesn't quit.  
The kind of man who always  
comes home, no matter what.  
Goddamn it!  
I came home, Jane.  
And you were gone.  
And I rode halfway across  
the damn country  
looking for you.  
Yeah, showing your picture  
to everybody  
from Missouri to New Mexico  
like a beggar.  
When? When was that?  
'Cause I waited  
for three years, Dan.  
You might as well been dead.  
If I were dead,  
you would've seen my name  
on the list at the post office;  
that's how it works.  
Well, if you'd been alive,  
I would've seen my name  
on a letter  
at that same post office, Dan.

Hell, you got tired of waiting,  
you just found yourself  
an outlaw.  
I guess a fickle woman's  
grief moves very quickly.  
What would you know  
about grief?  
You know what, Dan?  
You might want to see a day  
where the sun don't just shine  
on your story.  
'Cause there is  
a whole world out there  
of other people's tales,  
you just care and listen.  
Okay, well,  
if we get through this,  
you can tell me  
all about it, Jane.  
But right now,  
I'm busy digging.  
Probably our graves.  
Dan. I'm getting the dynamite.  
Howdy, friend.  
You didn't happen to see  
an Appaloosa  
back there on the trail?  
With no rider, no saddle?  
Pea-brain wife gone  
and left the gate open again.  
No.  
Maybe you seen  
what I'm looking for.  
I don't know. What's that?  
Fella by the name  
of Bill Hammond.  
Little on the big side.  
A little shot up.  
No, sir.  
This here is my property,  
and...  
You telling me to get  
off your property, mister?  
Well, no.

It's just,  
I would've seen a man  
bleeding on my property is all.  
Well, this here is the last  
place out here for miles.  
Next house  
is over yonder ridge.  
Couple by the name of Johnson.  
Everything else you probably  
would've seen the way you came.  
And that there ridge...  
that's the end  
of the line, mister.  
I know you?  
I damn sure know her.  
Where are the rest of them?  
Where are they?  
I said, where are they?  
All over this fucking valley,  
you goddamn cocksucker.  
How many?  
Are you deaf?  
I said, how many?!  
Maybe ten.  
Could be a hundred.  
Minus one.  
Getting his horse.  
What'd you do with the body?  
I buried him under some rocks.  
I don't want that bastard  
on my land.  
We get through this, Jane,  
I will be happy  
to move him for you.  
It pain you to take a life  
like that?  
Pain me a lot more  
to let him do it to me.  
Only point of a battle, Jane,  
is to end it in your favor.  
You kill the other guy.  
Otherwise, he'll kill you.  
You know, fear is good, Jane.  
Fear will keep you alive.

We're gonna be outnumbered.  
The hell with numbers.  
We had the Johnnies outnumbered  
well and truly.  
You know, it took us four years  
to do what we should've done  
in a few months,  
because they had  
will and purpose.  
If you got those two things,  
numbers ain't shit.  
Now, I didn't understand that  
until I went through it myself.  
Lived it.  
The Rebels, they captured me  
just outside of Seven Pines.  
And they put me  
in a prison camp  
not a lot of men  
made it out of.  
It's the ones that had  
something really strong  
to hold on for.  
If I didn't have  
a picture of you...  
in my mind's eye...  
I never would've made it.  
A man loses purpose,  
that's when a man dies.  
After the war  
ended, they let us go.  
Jane.  
I gotta get to work.  
The first thing I did  
was come looking for you.  
When I finally found you...  
seeing you holding  
another man's child...  
She's a good girl.  
I knew  
you weren't mine no more.  
And that did something to me  
that the war never could.  
What's the matter, outlaw?

Don't tell me  
you got a problem with a-a...  
a man taking a thing  
that don't belong to him.  
Acting like he got a claim  
to putting his hand  
on something that he don't?  
Here you go.  
A man pays for everything  
he takes, Hammond.  
You're no different.  
I've been wanting  
to kill you all day.  
You know,  
I've seen a lot of men carry  
that same look of death  
that you got right now.  
Yeah, you're fixin' to make  
the very big jump, my friend.  
Straight to perdition.  
And while you're burning...  
just know that Jane and I  
will be right up above you.  
And I want you to...  
I want you  
to think about that  
with the shank of time  
that you got left.  
Don't know what it is  
you ever see in that man, Jane.  
You want to have  
a word with us, Hammond?  
Well, you know  
what I been thinking, boys?  
I'm starting to take a shine  
to that Jane over there.  
We did notice that.  
Well, I was fixin'  
to go and declare myself...  
in Raphael.  
You want to keep Jane?  
-Like to.  
-For yourself?  
Yep. Settle down.

Were you fixin' on  
marrying her?  
Intend to ask her.  
Girl like that  
could set me straight.  
Man gets tired  
of running from the law.  
Well, come on, now.  
Think about it.  
A woman like that... how much  
money she'd make for me.  
Wait, wait, wait. -Now,  
Hammond, Hammond, Hammond.  
-Easy now here, Hammond.  
-Calm down.  
Now I'm starting  
to have a problem.  
The problem is that  
that is not your property.  
You telling me  
she's your property?  
The money that she's worth...  
-Are you fuckin' kidding me?  
-This is just horseshit.  
-Easy, Ham.  
-We'll talk about it in the...  
Fixed the wagon.  
They don't show by dawn,  
I say we load Ham up...  
try the ridge.  
What about your daughter?  
She stays with Bekah  
till we get settled.  
Jane.  
You can let the sun shine  
on your story...  
if you s...  
still have a mind to.  
Not much sun in my story.  
Yeah.  
War was...  
ceaseless, you know.  
The smell of death...  
everywhere.

Our road we used  
to walk to town...  
I saw...  
I saw dead bodies hangin'.  
Girls I knew, widows,  
they said...  
said they were  
going out west,  
town called...  
Raphael, New Mexico.  
And sunshine all day and silver  
streaming from the hills.  
You weren't there.  
So I...  
decided we should go.  
And Bishops,  
they offered protection, but...  
they had other intentions.  
Bishop was setting up  
a new town.  
What's a town  
without a cathouse?  
And then, of course,  
you need girls.  
Girls with no one  
to protect 'em.  
That man dying down there...  
one you call a criminal...  
he was the only one  
who tried to stop 'em.  
He was the only one.  
He tried to help us.  
Who's "us," Jane?  
You keep saying "us."  
Two months after you left,  
I found out I was with child.  
I named her Mary  
after your mother.  
Hey, Vic.  
You seen where Jane's at?  
In Lullaby with Bishop.  
Workin'.  
And what about Mary?  
Mary.

Bishop told me  
to take care of her.  
Wasn't sure what he meant by  
that, so I just took a guess.  
Did you know she couldn't swim?  
We were just outside Raphael  
when they took us.  
Ham tried to go find Mary.  
It was too late.  
So, yeah...  
I settled with another man.  
Had another child.  
That girl  
you rode so far to see...  
I ain't her anymore.  
Life stopped being  
something that you live  
after that day.  
Just something you endure.  
Shit!  
Ham! Ham!  
You piece of shit!  
Ham!  
Easy, Ham.  
Easy. I didn't do nothing.  
Mary?  
Jane.  
Jane, get up.  
That day I came to your house,  
that first time, I...  
I wanted to tell you.  
You were so filled with hate.  
Do you think that Bishop  
is gonna come himself?  
Or is he gonna send his men  
to do his bidding?  
He'll come.  
He wants more than Ham.  
I pray that he comes.  
Well, this is not  
how I pictured  
life turning out, Jane.  
How did you see it?  
Mostly from up high.



I'd imagine...  
we just never came down  
that day.  
Just chose to live in the sky.  
It's hard to remember though...  
how things seemed  
when you know...  
how they actually  
turned out.  
You have to go, Jane.  
You gotta get your girl  
and get clear of all this.  
I've been running  
my whole life.  
Doesn't end.  
They come to my house...  
I'm gonna protect it.  
Whatever happens,  
I gotta put my face to it.  
Jane?  
You got 30 seconds  
to get your pretty self inside  
and send us Bill Hammond.  
If he comes out, you live.  
If he don't, then we're just  
getting started here.  
Are you okay?  
Jane! Tick-tock!  
You're gonna be  
all right, okay?  
Time's up, Jane!  
Jane.  
You leave with him.  
You get out of here.  
-Go.  
-You don't talk like that.  
We're all leaving here  
together.  
Come on.  
Hold on tight.  
You hold on.  
Son of a bitch.  
Jane! We have to get him  
down below.

Hurry. We'll get you safe.  
You hang on, Ham.  
You'll make it through.  
Get him up.  
Can you hold that?  
Anybody ain't us  
opens that door,  
you gotta start shooting.  
Jane, get a lantern.  
Get behind the bed. Cover me.  
Jane!  
Jane!  
It's okay.  
Ready?  
One, two...  
You didn't think it was over,  
did you, Jane?  
I'm gonna burn the house down!  
Jane, listen to me.  
Look at me, look at me.  
You and me,  
we're gonna make the ridge.  
All right? All right.  
Just hang in there.  
We are so close.  
Now, listen,  
we're gonna get your girl.  
We're gonna light out  
for California.  
Does that sound good?  
Doesn't that sound good?  
Hands high.  
Now, Hammond's dead.  
You can take what you came for.  
I will.  
Drop the guns.  
Dan Frost.  
You still have a taste  
for battle, I see.  
Now, you say  
our friend Ham has passed?  
Love to hear  
how the three of you  
ended up

playing house here, but...  
well, that's a tale  
for another time.  
Let's go see Jane.  
That your handiwork or mine?  
No.  
That's on you.  
Where is she?  
I don't know.  
Jane!  
Putting a bullet  
in your boyfriend!  
You're gonna shoot me in the  
back like the coward you are?  
It appears she's left you  
once again, Mr. Frost.  
You so much as flinch  
and I will blow your head off.  
Drop 'em.  
Now!  
Turn around.  
-Now, Jane...  
-You don't even want to know  
what a mother comes up with  
when someone kills their child.  
Shooting you  
didn't even make my list.  
It's too kind.  
Your child's not dead, Jane.  
-What?  
-Mary is alive.  
You're a fuckin' liar.  
No, Vic told Bill Hammond  
that your daughter was killed.  
I don't know what to tell you  
other than to offer that  
my brother has always had  
a troubled sense of humor.  
Now, I may be an outlaw,  
but I don't kill  
little children, Jane.  
It's a trick, Jane!  
Shoot him or I will!  
I swear! I swear

that she's alive and well!  
I'll gladly take you to her.  
Where is my daughter?!  
Where is she?!  
Now, but, Jane,  
if I tell you that,  
what am I left with?  
Nothing.  
Where...  
is...  
my...  
child?!  
Jane!  
Are you countin'?  
'Cause I still got  
a pair of bullets  
and a question  
that I ain't gonna ask again!  
You know where she is, Jane.  
Everyone misses you there.  
Mary?  
Mama?  
We're gonna put him  
in a wooden coffin  
and stand him on the corner  
over there.  
I want every man,  
woman and child  
to see what  
this son of a bitch looks like.  
All right.  
Girls, you want  
to give your mom the flowers?  
Thank you. Thank you.  
All right. Shall we?  
Let's go.