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# Ride Him, Cowboy

By Kenneth Perkins

So don't come  
back without it.  
All right.  
We'll get him  
when he comes out.  
Come on.  
What was that?  
Sounds like Duke.  
That's just why I've got to go  
Get back there.  
Get out of here.  
Take this.  
Hurry up, boys,  
and be careful.  
with a horse  
that's gone bad.  
Granddaddy. You're not  
gonna let them kill Duke.  
We'll have to abide  
by the judge's decision.  
over a poor  
little horse.  
All ready, Your Honor  
Oh.  
what all this ruckus is about.  
Uh, I'd like to  
say a word, judge.  
Oh, you must believe me.  
Why, yes. He don't seem  
to bother her.  
I'm trying this case.  
Miss Ruth, I'd keep away  
from that horse if I was you.  
I am about to pass sentence  
in this case.  
Just a moment, judge.  
I'll fine you  
for contempt of court.  
Shut that gate  
He's ready to go.  
It's a bet,  
Henry.  
Stay on him!  
Foul! He throwed

the horse!  
He sure knows  
horse flesh, honey.  
All right.  
Yes they could,  
all right.  
Because it's a meeting  
of the vigilantes.  
of this killer and his  
gang for good and all?  
Maybe he could tell  
us how to catch a hawk.  
We need 'em.  
Sit down, old man. Sit down.  
now's the time  
to speak up.  
like to back up his own idea  
It's the least  
we can do for him.  
I'll be on hand.  
Well, I guess  
that's about all.  
Well, good luck, Drury.  
Thank you.  
Thanks.  
All right. John.  
if he met up  
with the Hawk.  
Oh, gosh,  
I sure love to dance.  
Well, why don't  
you try it sometime?  
A birth of a teardrop?  
The birth of a smile  
When we meet  
In the after a while  
Do you wonder that  
we're all afraid of him?  
I promise to be on guard.  
I don't think it's right.  
What on earth  
is Duke up to now?  
if I know what  
Duke's up to.

Well, Duke, would you like  
to go Hawk hunting with me  
But that settles it.  
Don't worry, Ruth,  
I won't forget  
Bye-bye.  
Bye.  
All set to go.  
Let's go.  
We may as well  
rest here a while.  
Whoa  
Huh?  
Stay here, boy,  
and cool off.  
You won't be needin'  
a guide much longer.  
and a dead shot.  
with a shootin' iron  
yourself, Sims  
You can take care of  
yourself, all right.  
Why, n-no.  
Well, that's the kind  
of shooting I'd like to see.  
Come on. Get up.  
Go ahead.  
Ah. Let's keep back.  
Catchin' hawks is  
out of your line.  
You won't have much use  
for this, I reckon.  
with old Sol  
to keep you company.  
Well, you're gonna  
play it all by yourself.  
food in  
your saddlebags...  
Just a step away.  
Adios, amigo.  
Oh, here he comes now.  
He's inside, boss.  
Howdy, boss.  
All right.

Saddle up, men.  
Come on, boy.  
Keep it up, boy.  
Come on, Duke.  
Oh!  
My boy!  
Oh, my boy. Jimmy!  
But Sims is just the man  
I want to see.  
All right, Grandpa.  
There. Hm?  
Looks like a mouth organ.  
Heh.  
What's this?  
"J.D."  
and scour the desert  
for John Drury.  
Let's go.  
Whoa, boys.  
Come on.  
Stick'em up!  
All right, boys,  
let's get goin'.  
with you now, Ronald?  
Oh.  
Bring him over there.  
till after the trial.  
And the prisoner will get  
every consideration.  
Sims?  
Heh. It's my duty to stay here  
and protect this sick man.  
the court appoints you  
persecutin' attorney.  
in plain cow-countryman talk  
He sure is.  
you may proceed.  
Hey, here he comes now.  
Oh, look.  
Who's this comin'?  
Get out of sight, men.  
Why, uh...  
They may be  
hanging him now.

Let's ride, men.  
when we were  
out on the desert.  
Objection overruled.  
unnecessary  
and extraneous.  
Have you got anything furt  
her to say for yourself?  
That's all.  
I forgot.  
All right, miss.  
retire to deliberate.  
The jury will rise.  
And don't spend  
too much time arguin'.  
and you can  
recommend hanging.  
from hanging  
an innocent man.  
I know John Drury  
is innocent, judge.  
Henry Sims.  
I tell you that  
Henry Sims is the Hawk  
Come on.  
Stick'em up.  
We got 'em  
all covered.  
and I'm takin'  
company.  
Keep back, Gaunt.  
Let me go. Stop!  
Get in there.  
Get around  
that wall there.  
Duke, come on!  
And be sure you're slow  
about doin' it.  
Hold 'em now.  
All right.  
Come on, boys.  
Ronald, wail till I-  
Aw, Ronald.  
Oh, it's the boss.

Take care of him  
on the inside.  
Lock that door.  
Let me go.  
Make yourself at  
home for a while.  
you and I'll be on our way  
across the border.  
Ronald, come on.  
Now, now- What-?  
I've ever seen.  
Hey.  
Come on, quick.  
Now!  
The boss is in trouble.  
A little harder, fellas.  
Look out,  
John!  
Stick 'em up!  
Get their guns,  
boys.  
Get back there!  
Reach for the ceilin' there!  
Go ahead.