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# Winchester '73

By Robert L. Richards

Boy, oh, boy,  
a Winchester '73!  
What I'd give  
to have that gun!  
One of a Thousand?  
First one I ever seen!  
But mister,  
that's a real gun!  
I heard it took over  
a year to make it!  
Yeah! They give the first  
to President Grant!  
I'll sure be in good company  
when I win that one!  
We've hit a lot of towns,  
Lin! What makes  
you think he'd be here?  
He'll be here!  
We've been wrong before!  
He'll be here!  
On account of that?  
If he isn't here already,  
that gun'll bring him!  
Hyah! Hyah!  
Hyah!  
Stayin' overnight,  
mister?  
Maybe!  
We'll board your horses!  
Two bits in the corral  
with grain feedin'!  
Four bits to stall 'em!  
Real clean stall?  
Yes, sir!  
You can look for yourself!  
You look like  
an honest man!  
Here! I'll take  
your word for it, mister!  
I don't care!  
Let go! Let go!  
You've got no right  
to treat me this way!  
I'm not doing anything now

that I haven't been doing  
for the last six months!  
-Just till over the Fourth!  
- Why don't you pick on  
the gunslingers...  
and the tinhorn gamblers  
instead of a girl tryin'to make  
an honest dollar?  
What about Steve?  
You know I'm expecting him  
any minute!  
If he comes to town  
and finds I'm gone, he's liable  
never to catch up with me!  
Come on!  
Oh, no!  
Is there something  
I can do for you, ma'am?  
- Stranger in town?  
- That's right!  
But I was talkin' to the lady!  
Yeah! Well, don't fret  
about it, Lola!  
If Steve comes along,  
I'll send him on after you!  
Thanks, anyway!  
Get up! Hyah!  
Lola's all right!  
It's just that some folks  
in town!!!  
think the dance hall girls  
might give the place  
a bad name over the holiday!  
Not that I'm one of them!  
You boys plan  
to stay for a while?  
We might!  
Dodge House about  
the best place in town!  
Might be full up,  
but I'll put in a word  
with Jake!  
Oh! Might as well  
drop off your guns

here at the office!  
Let's have 'em!  
- Now, wait a minute!  
You must have a real good reason  
to ask a man to do  
a fool thing like that!  
We don't allow anybody  
to wear guns in Dodge City!  
Hadn't you noticed?  
- Who's 'we'?'  
- Oh, didn't I introduce myself?  
Well, where in the--  
Where'd I put that thing?  
I had it here someplace!  
A man could get himselfkilled  
hiding his badge like that.  
I'm the marshal, Wyatt Earp!  
Oh, well!  
Come to think of it,  
everyone did look  
kind of undressed!  
Yeah? Hmm?  
Virgil,  
here's some more guns!  
Take good care of'em!  
You're gonna get this  
office so cluttered up  
with six-guns!!!  
a man won't have  
a place to spit!  
We got half the guns in Kansas  
hangin' on the wall right now!  
An awful lot of law  
for one little cow town!  
This is the kind of cow town  
that needs a lot of law!  
You boys gonna try  
for the Winchester?  
I sort of thought I would!  
You'll have some  
tough competition!  
Who do you think  
is the toughest?  
Well, uh, as of now,

uh, Dutch Henry Brown!  
You ever hear of him?  
No! Can't say I  
recall the name!  
Local boy?  
No! I'd say he was  
sort of in on a pass!  
You can sign up for the shoot  
over there!  
That's Dutch Henry Brown!  
I thought you said  
you didn't know him!  
I said I didn't  
recall the name!  
Pick out a name  
and write it down!  
All right if I  
use my own?  
Some folks do!  
Yeah, some folks do!  
Lin McAdam,  
that'll be two dollars!  
Bein' as you're a stranger  
and nobody knows nothin'  
about you,  
I'm just gonna  
make your odds five to one!  
I'll take a little  
of that!  
And who would you be?  
High-Spade Frankie Wilson!  
With a hyphen!  
That's what I sit on  
when I get tired!  
Friend of yours?  
I wouldn't exactly  
call him that!  
Personal matter?  
Yeah, very!  
Have you got  
any goat's milk?  
Ain't cow's milk good enough?  
Give it to our cat!  
Don't hurt her!

This personal matter,  
I hope it can wait  
till after you fellas  
leave town!  
It'll wait!  
Oh, uh, for the!!!  
gentleman at the end!  
From the gentleman  
at the far end of the bar!  
Let's have a nice, quiet  
Fourth of July, shall we?  
We're about to begin  
the proceedings.  
Right this way.  
All right!  
Gentlemen and ladies,  
today, at our  
centennial celebration,  
we are going to make history  
here in Dodge City!  
My old man shoots a Henry,  
and he says it's  
the best gun there is!  
Gentlemen, if you please!  
Ain't no better  
than a Spencer!  
When the Winchester people--  
A Spencer's better  
than anything you can get!  
Young men, dry up!  
Without being unkind to  
either the Henry or the Spencer,  
do you suppose we could  
agree that this is  
the finest gun in the world?  
Can I touch it?  
You can, if you keep shut  
till I get done talkin'!  
All right!  
Fellas, this is what  
you're shootin' for!  
Take a good look at it  
and say a prayer!  
Pass it along

for the others to see!  
That's real pretty!  
Mm-hmm!  
While the contestants  
are examining the prize  
to be awarded to the winner,  
I'll tell you  
something about it.  
It seems when  
the Winchester people are  
turning out these here guns,  
every so often,  
maybe one gun out of  
every ten or twenty thousand,  
well, it comes out just perfect!  
Now, naturally,  
it ain't for sale!  
I would give a year's wages  
for that gun,  
but money won't buy it!  
It wouldn't be right  
to sell it!  
So the Winchester people,  
they have given it a name.  
They call it  
One of a Thousand,  
and that's a good name.  
President Grant has got one  
and Buffalo Bill Cody.  
And today, you're going to see  
one of these here men  
win something...  
that I would give my right--  
that I would give  
my left hand to own!  
If you folks'd  
behave yourselves,  
I could give my right hand!  
However, that is the prize!  
All right! First group,  
pick up your rifles,  
get your shells  
from Bat Masterson  
and the sheriff here!!!

and take your position  
on the firing line!  
Rules for the contest are!!!  
three rounds of three shots each  
to an elimination!  
High score wins!  
Over there, boys!  
Hold your rifles!  
Ready, boys?  
Aim! Fire!  
One bull's-eye  
and two in the first  
for number five!  
One bull's-eye,  
two in the first, number five.  
Three bull's-eyes  
for number six!  
Three bull's-eyes,  
number six.  
Better check it.  
It's a real tight group.  
You call it luck,  
or do you come by it natural?  
Let's just say  
I learned from a good man!  
Three bull's-eyes  
for number seven!  
Three bull's-eyes,  
number seven.  
Almost the same grouping.  
Huh! Hmm!  
Looks like you fellas might've  
learned from the same man!  
He taught quite a few folks  
how to shoot!  
Only trouble was,  
he taught him how!  
He didn't teach 'em  
what to shoot at!  
Maybe he figured  
a man should know that  
without tellin'!  
Yeah!  
That was his big mistake!



He lived just long enough  
to find it out!  
Huh? Well, all right!  
Next group up to the line!  
All rounds being completed,  
the decision  
of the judges is!!!  
a tie between Lin McAdam  
and Dutch Henry Brown!  
The targets-- The targets  
will be moved back 25 yards!  
You all right?  
- Yeah! Find out where  
he put up his horse?  
Right next to ours,  
next to Wells Fargo!  
Don't try anything,  
not with Bat Masterson  
and Wyatt Earp around!  
You gotta wait, Lin!  
- I'll wait!  
Pass the cartridges.  
Ready?  
Lin McAdam!  
Three in the bull's-eye  
for Lin McAdam!  
Henry!  
Dutch Henry Brown.  
Three in the bull's-eye  
for Dutch Henry Brown!  
Looks like  
we could move this target  
clear to the next county!!!  
and they'd still be  
shootin' even!  
Wait a minute!  
See if he can hit this!  
Huh?  
Suit you?  
Sure!  
All right.  
- Ready?  
- Uh-huh!  
Plumb center!

Here, I'll put up this time!  
I wouldn't want to play my hand  
on borrowed money!  
All right!  
You ready?  
Whenever you say!  
I've never seen the beat  
of this shooting!  
Well, it's not plumb center,  
but it is a good hit!  
Well, wanna try again  
further off, McAdam?  
Hmm?  
Further off?  
Oh, sure! Might get  
a little expensive though!  
Say, uh, you want sell?  
Uh-huh!  
How much?  
One dollar!  
One dollar!  
One dollar!  
One dollar!  
I thought I had him beat!  
Yeah!  
See what you  
can do with that!  
Anything you say!  
All right, Dutch Henry?  
All right!  
A miss!  
Looks like another miss!  
I wouldn't wanna  
say you're wrong, Marshal,  
but I didn't miss it!  
I don't see any mark,  
except maybe this scratch  
on the inside rim!  
That was my mistake!  
I shot through it!  
You missed it!  
Can I borrow this  
for a minute?  
Yeah!

I'll do it again,  
if you want!  
You mean,  
you want another shot?  
Is that it?  
No, not exactly!  
I'll tell you what!  
If I hit it, I win!  
If I miss it, I lose!  
You don't have to shoot!  
Don't go makin'  
any such fool deal as that!  
If you're gonna have to shoot,  
he's gonna have to shoot!  
I'll take that bet!  
Lin McAdam says  
he's goin'to shoot a hole...  
through this here  
postage stamp!  
Are you ready?  
Uh-huh!  
The winner!  
Fine shootin'!  
Thank you!  
The boys would like to engrave  
your name here on the gun stock!  
So if you let us have it,  
you can pick it up  
in the morning!  
That's real nice of'em!  
I appreciate it!  
How much  
will you take for it?  
It's not for sale!  
That's too bad!  
That's too much gun  
for a man to have  
just for!!! shootin' rabbits!  
Or for shootin' men  
in the back!  
If it's all right with you,  
I'll get my gun!  
You mean you're  
pullin' out of town?

Yeah.

All right! Get your gear and  
stop by the office, and Virgil  
will let you have your guns!

And see that  
you get out of town!

I guess I won't have time  
for that engraving!

I suppose!

You're pullin' out too?

That's right!

All right!

I wanna congratulate you!

That was real fine shooting!

Thanks! You pick up the guns  
and the horses! I'll get  
the stuff out of the room!

I can't think of anyone  
I'd rather see own that gun,  
except maybe me!

Fine! Fine! Thank you!

You understand I don't care  
what they do to each other  
once they leave town!

But there'll be  
no gunfighting--

I understand perfectly!

And I promise you  
there won't be!

All right!

Virgil, did Dutch Henry  
pick up his gun?

No, he didn't pick it up!

I think this is his!

I thought he was gonna come by!

Why and how could he come by  
and pick it up  
if it's still here?

Sometimes you  
don't make sense!

Of course he didn't come by,  
or I'd have seen him!

Dutch! It's Wyatt Earp!

It's Earp, and he's got a gun!

Let's get out of here!  
Lin!  
I don't know what  
your quarrel was before,  
but you can add  
the rifle to it now!  
Yeah! Yeah!  
I don't know about you,  
but after two days,  
this saddle's pounding  
the back of my neck!  
Why don't you run up and hit him  
over the head with it?  
What I wouldn't give  
for a pocketful of shells!  
While you're at it,  
dream up a few for me, will you?  
And a six-gun to go with it!  
I ain't felt so naked  
since the last time  
I took a bath!  
You got a long memory!  
A funny man, huh?  
But I still want a gun!  
You'll have one as soon  
as you get down to Riker's!  
Maybe he'll buy you  
a bath too!  
There's more smoke!!!  
up on the saddle back!  
Yeah!  
Take a look!  
Can you read it?  
I don't have to!  
Injun smoke always  
means the same-- trouble!  
You think they know  
about Custer?  
All I know is,  
I wanna get my business done  
and get outta here!  
If you were smart,  
you'd do the same!  
With what?

Mine doesn't come  
as easy as yours!  
Then why don't you  
try it my way?  
Or is that too rich  
for your belly?  
Call it that  
if you want!  
There's some things  
that even I wouldn't sell  
to an Indian!  
Are we gonna quarrel?  
Howdy, Dutch!  
Been a long time!  
Anybody inside?  
Fella named Lamont!  
Indian trader!  
Did you come far?  
Far enough!  
Notice much smoke  
on the way?  
Looks like they're  
working up a sun dance!  
We're hungry!  
This is Joe Lamont.  
Dutch Henry, Johnny and Ben.  
Looks like you might  
have been in Dodge City  
and left in a hurry!  
Was that meant  
to be funny?  
He's all right, Dutch!  
Just that he notices things  
like guns!  
You sellin' these?  
Yep!  
You a half-breed?  
I'm white,  
and you haven't got a gun!  
That's right!  
So I'll buy some of these!  
I might even get one  
that was meant to kill  
a white woman!!!

or her kids!  
It's empty!  
How much you got?  
Less than \$20!  
I left the rest  
in Dodge City at 5 to 1!  
You?  
Uh, 7.58, 9.  
I went for the whole kit.  
We'll take three six-guns  
and some 44-40s  
for my Winchester!  
What'll it be?  
- \$300!  
Three hundred?  
Why, you two-bit thief!  
I ought to wrap 'em  
around your neck!  
A six-gun doesn't bring  
better than \$25  
anywhere in the territory!  
- Does for me!  
- Why--  
Wait a minute, Dutch!  
You got no call  
to insult this gentleman!  
Gentleman!  
All right! So he's  
an Indian trader!  
I know of a lot  
worse things!  
What, for instance?  
That you're not gonna get  
the price down that way!  
I'm sick and tired  
of goin' around naked!  
Dutch, we need guns!  
We got \$82!  
What'll that bring?  
Mind if I look  
at your Winchester?  
I can use  
a four-pound steak!  
Or will that cost 300?

No, I get my beef cheap!  
Have one on the house  
while you're waiting!  
One of a Thousand!  
I've heard of 'em,  
but this is the first I see!  
Play your red six  
on the black seven!  
The red six!  
Thanks!  
I'm not much of a hand  
at cards!  
Just killin' a little time  
until Young Bull  
sends his man down!  
Yes, sir,  
that's a real fine gun!  
Don't suppose  
you wanna sell?  
I'm buyin', not sellin'!  
Your black jack  
on the queen!  
What's Young Bull doin'  
this far north?  
I wouldn't know!  
But he wants guns!  
They all want repeaters  
since the Little Big Horn!  
Thought I'd clean up  
and get out!  
Might go ranchin'  
up Montana way!  
What happened  
at Little Big Horn?  
Haven't you heard?  
Sioux jumped Custer!  
Wiped out his whole command!  
Yes, sir, gettin' to be mighty  
tough country to travel!!!  
without a gun!  
So I see!  
Now, that gun there,  
I'd be willing to give you  
300 in gold!!!



and let you take your pick  
of six-guns and repeaters!  
Might even throw in  
50 rounds of shells!  
Move your king over  
and get 'em all up!  
I'm not tradin'!  
You're about ready  
to fall outta that saddle!  
Why don't we  
rest up for a little?  
I'm not that tired!  
Four or five hours ain't  
gonna make any difference!  
We've been chasin' him  
since-- since  
I can't remember!  
That's right!  
We've never been  
this close before!  
It might just be  
that Young Bull's man  
won't show up!  
Might be!  
You'll be stuck  
with those guns!  
Yeah!  
After that meal,  
I'm down to \$80!  
That's still enough  
to play poker with  
if you fellas want cards!  
I lost one place  
that way!  
Since then I've reformed!  
Well, I'm not much  
at poker myself!  
Still, if it's only  
for a dollar or two--  
Who knows? You might win  
another 20 and have the price  
of one gun! That the idea?  
Three guns,  
if your Indian friend

doesn't show!  
Well, cut!  
First jack deals,  
anything opens, right?  
Do you mind?  
No, not at all!  
Your deal!  
Drink?  
Would it do any good  
for me to suggest that  
we bed down for a while?  
Nope!  
That's what I thought!  
When do we sleep?  
As soon as we get to Riker's,  
we'll sleep then!  
Could be Dutch  
didn't go to Riker's!  
Wyatt only said if he was Dutch,  
he'd go to Riker's, providin'  
he was goin' to Tascosa,  
which is only what somebody  
said they heard Dutch say  
where he was going to!  
I think you better spit!  
Huh?  
Spit!  
Just wanted to get your tongue  
straightened around!  
You know what I mean!  
That's the reason  
we're goin' to Riker's!  
Come on!  
Call!  
Three kings!  
I've heard of beginner's luck,  
but I didn't know  
it could be this good!  
That clean you out?  
Yeah!  
At least we ate!  
I'm about  
to give mine back!  
I could act like an Injun trader

and lower the price,  
but I won't!  
Offer still goes--  
300 in gold for your Winchester,  
whatever you pick!  
No deal!  
I'm a very patient man,  
but you're talkin' like a fool!  
Give him the gun!  
- I said no deal!  
- Be smart! It's a long, hungry  
ride to Tascosa without money!  
Again, I don't wanna sound  
like an Injun trader,  
but with all that smoke in  
the hills and you with no guns--  
Why don't you shut up?  
The man's right!  
Give him the gun!  
You bought a gun!  
Now all I need is a beaver hat  
and I'll be dressed for Easter!  
I'll be happy to find  
one of these things  
that works!  
No wonder the Indians  
try to shoot around trees!  
Your deal!  
Aren't you ever satisfied?  
Not till I get  
my gun back!  
Deal!  
Want me to pick out one  
for you, Dutch?  
Find one that won't  
crack open in my face!  
You got any Winchesters?  
Ah, there's nothin' here  
but a bunch of junk!  
I won't need a rifle!  
Just get me a six-gun!  
It's gonna cost you  
300 to draw cards!  
Well, we weren't playin'

for that kind of money!  
Playin' table stakes,  
aren't we?  
Three hundred to draw cards!  
Well, I may be foolish,  
but I feel lucky!  
How many?  
I'll play these!  
Now I don't feel so lucky!  
Your bet!  
Give me your guns!  
Oh, no!  
Table stakes!  
Aces full on eights!  
Just missed being  
a dead man's hand!  
Not enough!  
Four threes!  
Drop it!  
You hadn't ought  
to done that, Dutch!  
You know I run a decent place!  
One on the house  
before you leave!  
- Who said I was leaving?  
- You're leavin'!  
Don't forget your shells!  
You may need 'em!  
Open 'em up!  
Young Bull, sorry to see you  
all wearing war paint!  
What's the matter?  
Trouble between the tribes?  
We will look at the guns!  
They are old, worn out!  
They are not the guns  
of which we spoke!  
I'll admit  
they're not Winchesters,  
but everyone's a repeater,  
and they'll all shoot true!  
You lie!  
If you were a white man,  
I wouldn't take that!

But you're an Injun, so--  
Yes, I am an Indian!  
So it is wise  
to listen in silence  
while you wait to cheat me!  
All white men are thieves!  
In peace,  
they steal our land!  
In war,  
they kill our women!  
And you are a white man!  
If you want my gold,  
bring me the guns  
with which Crazy Horse  
and the Sioux of the north!!!  
made their war  
at the Little Big Horn!  
Then you know  
about Custer, huh?  
This is gun I want!  
There isn't enough money  
in your whole tribe  
to buy that gun!  
This is gun I want!  
There's a thousand in gold  
and my gun!  
You missed him!  
If I did, he's deaf!  
That's the trouble  
with these old Henrys!  
Takes 'em too long to kill!  
Let's go down and get a gun  
that does it right now!  
I don't think  
it was a bullet!  
I said it wasn't a bullet!  
Why do they always scalp  
when they kill?  
You'd think they'd  
let a man keep his hair!  
Never mind his hair!  
Some Indian's got my gun!  
He said he was going  
to Tascosa, huh?

To meet up  
with WacoJohnny Dean,  
which,  
in any man's language,  
means trouble!  
I'd say good riddance!  
You see,  
it's like I said!  
When Wyatt told me if he  
was Dutch, and if he was going  
to Tascosa, he'd come by here!  
But that was only what  
somebody heard Dutch say  
where he was going to!  
Uh-uh!  
Anyhow, I was right!  
Mm-hmm, you were right!  
Thanks a lot!  
You've been real friendly!  
Let's move along!  
You mean you're gonna get up  
and ride away  
from all this comfort?  
I know! We've never been  
this close before!  
It's better than  
a two-day ride  
into Tascosa!  
Sure you won't stay here  
for the night?  
Thanks, no!  
We'll ride!  
Yeah! On account that  
it makes much less sense!  
Have it your own way.  
But keep your eyes open  
along the ridge.  
See ya!  
Good luck!  
If I had been there--  
Wyatt Earp or no Wyatt Earp--  
they wouldn't have  
run you out of town!  
It doesn't make any difference!

You found me, didn't you?  
I don't like it!  
I may just tell him so  
next time we meet!  
Well, you're not  
gonna meet!  
Not unless he comes out  
to our ranch!  
Is it a pretty place,  
Steve?  
Uh-huh!  
It's the old Jameson place!  
About 40 miles  
outside ofTascosa!  
That wheel is enough  
to drive anybody crazy!  
I should have greased it  
back at Doan's store!  
Can we move right in  
and start living there?  
Yeah!  
You can!  
What about you?  
Well, like I told you,  
I gotta meet some fellas!  
It'll only take  
a day or so! It's--  
Well, it's a deal!  
Oh, please, Steve, please,  
no more deals!  
That's why I worked  
in Dodge City!  
That's why I got the money!  
That's what I mean!  
You got the money!  
Now I gotta get some!  
Steve!  
Can we outrun them?  
I don't know!  
I don't know!  
Come on, boy! Hyah!  
Hyah!  
The wheel!  
Hyah!

That wheel,  
it'll split off!!  
Hyah! Hyah!  
Steve, what are  
you gonna do?  
Ride ahead and find help!  
- Steve, what about me?  
- I'll get help!  
Hyah!  
Steve!  
Steve, come back!  
Steve!  
Stella, come on!  
Come on!  
Cavalry in the valley!  
Come on!  
I'm sure glad  
we run into you!  
Are ya?  
Mind if I  
help you down, ma'am?  
Do you mind  
if I kiss you?  
No, ma'am!  
I'd like it!  
Providin' your man  
don't mind!  
That's for saving my life!  
Now you disappoint me!  
I thought it was 'cause  
I'm pretty!  
Got some coffee  
boilin' on the fire!  
Wanna just sort of  
help yourself?  
Oh, coffee!  
You know,  
now that I look at you,  
you are pretty!  
Never thought I'd  
have a woman around  
when I cashed in my chips!  
What?  
You don't know about them?



And them?  
Them Indians been keepin' up  
pinned down all day,  
waiting for those reinforcements  
you brought in!  
Figured you knew,  
till your lady kissed me!  
Guess you'd better tell her!  
Yeah, I hear 'em!  
I told you  
night ridin' wasn't smart!  
I guess you did!  
Now we're smack  
in the middle of 'em!  
I guess you're right again!  
Bein' right ain't  
gonna do us any good!  
What'll we do now?  
Now? Keep ridin'!  
With Indians all around us?  
Maybe you'd feel better  
if we stopped!  
Mmm, no!  
Well, maybe we'd just  
better keep on ridin'!  
It was such pretty hair!  
I had it  
ever since I was a kid!  
A little thin on top,  
but I'd sure like to keep it!  
Come on! Come on!  
Wrong way, Lin!  
We're headin'  
right into their camp!  
That's no Indian's fire!  
It's too big!  
Come on! Pour it on!  
Here they come!  
You'd best get  
under the wagon!  
I can shoot!  
But I don't want you  
to get hurt!  
Fire!

Hey!  
Stop that fool shooting!  
We're friends!  
Don't shoot!  
Hold your fire!  
Name's McAdam! Thanks for  
leaving the door open for us!  
This is High-Spade!  
Glad to see ya! I'm Wilkes!  
This is Steve Miller!  
How are you?  
How are you?  
He and his lady came  
calling a little earlier!  
You got a woman here?  
They jumped us  
on the rim too!  
Well, hello again!  
Hello!  
Do you know him?  
Not exactly!  
We just sort of met  
without talkin'!  
He's the fella I told you about  
who offered to gun  
Wyatt Earp for me!  
I didn't know  
it was Wyatt Earp!  
I don't like to break up  
this gabfest, but we make  
a wonderful target!!!  
standin' here  
in front of that fire!  
You men, what are you  
looking at? Keep your eyes  
where they belong!  
They'll be coming in  
any minute now!  
At night?  
That's the best time  
for a raid, isn't it?  
Let's hope they wait  
until I have a cup of coffee!  
Got any cooking?

I'll get you some!  
You from Fort Bascom?  
That's where we're headed!  
Replacements!  
New in the territory, huh?  
Mm-hmm!  
Pennsylvania Ninth!  
Picked up our mounts  
at Fort Smith!  
Been ridin' ever since!  
Pennsylvania Ninth!  
You fellas were  
at Gettysburg, weren't ya?  
Mm-hmm!  
Left a rib there!  
Oh!  
One of them Johnny Rebs  
hung me up on a bayonet!  
Real group of fightin' men!  
Never knew when  
they were licked!  
They give us a real bad time  
at Shiloh and Bull Run.  
Say, about these Indians,  
seems like they hardly ever  
attack at night!  
- Why?  
- Well, they figure  
if they're killed in the dark,  
the Great Spirit  
can't find their souls  
and whip 'em up to heaven!  
Something! I--  
I, uh--  
I don't mean to be forward,  
Sergeant, but if you've never  
fought them before--  
Keep talkin'!  
You ain't forward!  
Well, it might be a good idea  
for your men to  
catch up on some sleep!  
- They're gonna be real busy  
in the morning!

- How many sentries?  
Oh, two oughta be enough!  
You men turn in,  
get some sleep!  
Coates, Murphy,  
take the first sentry duty!  
Call your relief in four hours.  
I see you've done my chores  
for me again!  
Yeah, you can say thanks!  
This cavalry,  
a little on the young side,  
most of 'em!  
What do you guess  
for our chances?  
What chances?  
This is a little softer  
than the ground!  
That's real thoughtful  
of you!  
Thank you!  
My woman's got yellow hair!  
Did have yellow hair!  
It's white now!  
Where is she?  
Home with the kids!  
Got one bigger than you are!  
Go to sleep!  
Hey, Mossman,  
you awake?  
Yeah, I'm awake!  
Pretty, isn't she?  
I don't like yellow hair much!  
My wife has brown hair  
with red in it!  
I hope the kid has brown hair  
with red in it!  
You see, this'll be  
my very first own home!  
Not that I didn't have  
a nice home,  
but this'll be my very own!  
You know?  
I know!

- Did you have a home like that?

- Sort of!

With your wife?

No, I haven't got a wife!

Oh?

No, it was with my father!

Is that where you're going now,  
to your home?

No! My father was killed!

Oh.

They're pretty, aren't they?

Sometimes they sing  
all night.

I know what they are!

Maybe you'd better try  
and get some sleep, huh?

I can't sleep!

Can you?

Yeah!

I mean,

if I tried, I could!

Aren't you afraid of tomorrow?

Would it do any good  
for me to lie to you?

No.

I'm afraid!

I guess everybody  
gets afraid sometimes!

Yeah, I guess so!

Yeah! And I made you  
some coffee too!

I'll do the same  
for you someday--  
tomorrow!

How soon do you think  
they'll come in?

Anytime now!

Hear them talkin' first!

You know, I was chattin' with  
a fella out in the territory,  
name of Riker!

He was tellin' me about how  
the Sioux, under Crazy Horse,  
wiped out Custer!

Clever fighters,  
those Sioux!  
It seems they knew all about  
your Springfields  
being single-shot!  
You mean  
they had repeaters?  
Yeah!  
They sent in  
the first wave light  
so it'd draw the fire!  
Then they sent in a heavy second  
wave before the Custer men  
had a chance to reload!  
You think these fellas  
have repeaters too?  
And they'll try  
the same trick?  
Yeah, I kind of  
think they will!  
Only this time,  
we just might outfox 'em!  
- On account of we got  
two Winchesters!  
- And a Henry!  
You'll save your fire  
for the second wave?  
It's up to you, Sergeant!  
Whatever you wanna do!  
- Sound all right to you?  
- I guess!  
Round out, you men!  
Go to your places  
and take 'em as they come in!  
Take care of the girl!  
Take out  
those pistols!  
Yeah!  
Morning, ma'am!  
Good morning!  
I fixed you a spot  
over yonder under the wagon!  
That was nice of you!  
That saddle

was real comfortable!  
That's good!  
Say, uh--  
Just in case you, uh--  
I know how to use it!  
I understand  
about the last one!  
They'll be comin' down  
in about three more whoops, Lin!  
What do you pick  
for our spot?  
Well, they'll come in  
under the sun!  
Let's get up to  
the other end of the wagon!  
Let 'em have it!  
Let's concentrate  
on the chief! We get him,  
we might have a chance!  
All right! This is the big one!  
It's all or nothin' this time!  
So long, partner.  
Good luck.  
And one other thing,  
Sergeant!  
Out here we play  
winner take all!  
No use leaving  
all those repeating rifles  
lying out there to rust!  
Never thought of that!  
Go out and pick up them  
fast-shootin' guns and anything  
else that you happen to like!  
You're a man after my stamp!  
Wish we'd have  
had you with us  
at Bull Run!  
We might not have  
run so fast!  
I wanna tell you something!  
I was with you at Bull Run!  
So was High-Spade!  
Only we was

on the other side!  
Good luck, Sarge!  
Good-bye, boys!  
See you again!  
- So long, Sergeant!  
- Lin!  
Before you go,  
this is yours!  
Oh, yeah!  
The last one's still there!  
Well, so it is!  
May I have it?  
You just never know when  
a girl might need a bullet!  
Sure, if you want it!  
I want it!  
Hey, Sarge!  
Look at this!  
Look what I found on this one!  
Oh, he was their chief!  
I saw that Lin fella drop him!  
Real pretty shot!  
Well, now!  
' 'Dodge City Rifle Shoot  
Won By--'  
It don't say who won it!  
Do I get it?  
No, some officer would take it  
away from you at Fort Bascom!  
It's too good for an officer!  
No, it rightfully belongs to--  
Hey, Lin!  
Steve,  
I hope you won't think  
this is second best,  
but one of you fellas  
oughta have this!  
That's a real fine gun!  
Take it with the thanks  
of the U! S! Cavalry  
to protect your lady!  
And I wish it was  
a Congressional Medal  
for Bravery!



You earned it!  
Help you in, ma'am?  
That one's  
'cause you're real pretty!  
Good-bye, ma'am!  
Good-bye, Steve!  
Bye!  
Bye!  
This is  
theJameson place?  
That's right!  
That garden you were  
talking about-- we could  
plant it over there!  
Maybe you wouldn't want  
a garden! Would you?  
I don't know!  
Maybe you don't  
want to go in!  
I'll go in!  
Sort of nice,  
isn't it?  
You'll like it  
after it rains!  
Gets green, and there's  
water in the run!  
Oh, hello, Mr! Miller!  
You got back real soon!  
Yeah, I did! This is  
Miss Manners, the lady  
I was telling you about!  
Oh, how do you do?  
Come in, won't you?  
Hello!  
Jimmy--  
that's my husband--  
he's in town!  
Sit down!  
I'll fix you  
a bite to eat!  
Oh, uh, we don't want  
to cause you any trouble!  
Oh, no trouble!  
None for me! I have to

go into town!  
But if Miss Manners  
could stay--  
You're not going anywhere  
till I fix you some supper!  
Now, sit down!  
Hello!  
Hello!  
Hello!  
What's your name?  
Bonnie!  
And what's yours?  
Gary!  
Cute kids! They sort of  
go with the place!  
Sort of!  
As soon as we get married,  
you'll be wanting kids!  
They got plenty of room  
for it here!  
Bonnie, Gary,  
come on up here!  
Don't bother the folks!  
Oh, they're  
no bother at all!  
Come on! Gary!  
Steve, why do you  
have to go into town?  
I've got to meet a fella!  
Who?  
WacoJohnny Dean!  
You don't know him!  
I know about him!  
He's no good!  
That's 'cause  
you don't know him!  
Do you like this?  
I don't know!  
It's on account of  
what I did back there!  
Steve,  
I'm not sure!  
I won't lie to you!  
I went yellow!

Crazy yellow!  
It-It came over me  
all of a sudden!  
But I came back for you!  
You know I came  
back for you!  
I'd-- I'd give my eyes  
if it didn't happen!  
And someday  
I'll prove it to you!  
Waco!  
Well, hello, Steve!  
What kept ya?  
Roan, Latigo,  
look who's here!  
Yeah, I saw him!  
How many was there  
when they started?  
Twelve, I think!  
There's only nine now!  
Eight!  
Nine!  
I make it eight!  
Aw--  
What a pair!  
Well!  
Hello!  
You live here?  
She's with me!  
Her name's Lola Manners!  
I told you about her!  
Yeah, but you didn't  
tell me she was, uh--  
Hello!  
Steve, what's  
all this about?  
It's old home week  
in Texas! Happens  
every Saturday night!  
Steve, you want  
a laugh?  
While we were waiting  
for you, we jumped  
over to Hays!!!

down in the big blue,  
just for jokes,  
and who was there?  
Noonan the marshal  
and a dozen men  
from the Triangle Bar!  
You have no right  
to come in here!  
You got any coffee?  
I said--  
And I said,  
you got any coffee?  
Waco? Waco!  
There's a woman  
and youngsters in there!  
Send 'em out the front door,  
and we'll hold our fire!  
Then what?  
Then you can  
come out too.  
Under arrest,  
but I'll promise you  
a fair trial!  
And if I don't come out?  
Then we'll  
gun you out,  
and you know  
we can do it!  
All right, now!  
Send that woman  
and her young 'uns out!  
Come and get 'em!  
All right,  
but remember,  
you asked for it!  
Where's the coffee?  
You're about the lowest  
thing I've ever seen  
standing in a pair of boots!  
Why don't you let this  
woman out of here! She  
hasn't done anything to you!  
And these kids--  
You ought to be ashamed

to look at them,  
you two-bit,  
four-flushing  
gunslinger!  
Well!  
Why don't you stand  
in back of her!!!  
when Noonan  
starts gunning?  
I want to see it,  
remember it,  
so I can tell my friends  
about WacoJohnny Dean,  
another brave man!  
They're coming out,  
Noonan!  
Go!  
Not you!  
Remember,  
you want to see this,  
you want to  
tell your friends!  
And I want you  
to tell it right!  
Waco,  
are you coming out?  
She didn't mean  
all that!  
Let her get out while  
she can before they  
start coming in!  
They won't come in!  
But this is the only  
chance she'll get!  
Where did you get  
that gun?  
I won it!  
Let's see it!  
I'll buy it!  
I'm not sellin'!  
Name a price!  
Make it big!  
I'm not sellin'!  
All right, Steve!

Have it your way!  
Cook up some coffee!  
Coffee?  
With Noonan  
sitting out there?  
I'll make it!  
Let him do it!  
I know bett--  
I said,  
let him do it!  
You don't mind,  
do you?  
No!  
I don't mind!  
Send out that  
other woman, Waco!  
And we want her now!  
Yeah!  
I can see his point!  
But she likes it here!  
Come on! Sit down!  
We've got lots of time!  
Have you, uh,  
known him long?  
Long enough!  
Aw!  
No bad habits?  
No,  
just bad company!  
Maybe we can  
change that!  
I'm a likable person  
when you get to know me!  
Are you?  
And you're  
a lot of woman!  
Too much woman  
for, uh--  
Hey, Waco!  
They're bunching up  
around the barn!  
Mind if I take care of them?  
Oh, you'd miss!  
You know how

I hate noise!  
What was I saying?  
You were talking  
about yourself!  
Where did I stop?  
You didn't,  
but you can now!  
I already know about  
WacoJohnny Dean,  
the fastest gun in Texas!  
Texas?  
Lady, why limit me?  
This one  
I can't miss.  
Lenny, Nick,  
gather up some brush!!!  
and out it on that rig  
and head it right  
for the center of that house!  
This is what  
I want-- coal oil!  
David,  
fill them buckets up with  
this here, and bring 'em  
outside, and hurry!  
Coffee's ready!  
Well, bring it on!  
Put an apron on!  
He'll look better!  
Coffee?  
What are you  
trying to prove?  
Nothin'!  
Just trying  
to buy a gun!  
You sure you don't want  
to sell it to me,  
kitchen boy?  
You can serve us  
next, waiter!  
I like mine black!  
Steve, give him the gun!  
Can't you see what  
he's trying to do?

Coffee's ready!  
Ah, clean it up!  
Clean it up!  
No!  
Steve!  
Steve!  
I tried to--  
Get ready!  
Let her go!  
Waco!  
I believe  
it's time to go!  
And walk into those guns?  
Would you rather fry?  
Last man out is a fool!  
Run for it!  
We'll go this way!  
It's shorter!  
Easy does it!  
Why don't I take  
one of the other horses?  
Guess why!  
Look! He's gettin' away!  
Yeah! Don't shoot!  
Can't you see  
that's a woman?  
When do you figure  
to hit Tascosa?

**Around 2:**

**or 3:**

I remember when  
you were taught  
that trick!  
Long time ago!  
Yeah, long time!  
Did you ever wonder  
what he'd think!!!  
about you hunting  
down Dutch Henry?  
He'd understand!  
He taught me to hunt!  
Not men.



Hunting for food,  
that's all right.  
Hunting a man  
to kill him?  
You're beginning  
to like it.  
That's where you're wrong!  
I don't like it!  
Some things a man  
has to do,  
so he does 'em!  
What happens  
when the hunt is over?  
Then what?  
Well, I hadn't  
given it much thought!  
Maybe we could get  
the ranch back  
together again!!!  
and round up the strays,  
and then we can--  
I haven't given it  
much thought!  
Now might be  
a good time!  
On account of  
we're coming pretty close  
to the end of the trail!  
Yeah, I guess  
maybe you're right!  
You've been fine people,  
riding along with me!  
That's what friends  
is for, isn't it?  
Leastways,  
that's the way  
your dad always said it!  
Yeah, he did,  
didn't he?  
He said if a man had  
one friend, he was rich!  
I'm rich!  
Oh, now we're  
playing games!

Cute little echo,  
huh?  
Your echo's confused!  
This time  
it's Dutch Henry!  
Hey, he's got  
a woman with him!  
Maybe that's  
what kept him!  
As though I didn't know!  
Sometimes I think he's  
a little on the crazy side!  
Yeah, so do I!  
But I think quiet!  
Howdy, Dutch!  
John, Dan!  
Hi!  
Ooh!  
Want to come along?  
I wouldn't leave you  
for money, bright eyes!  
Boys, this is Lola!  
She's crazy about me!  
Where did you get  
my gun?  
Your gun?  
This was given to me  
by a very dear friend!  
It's my gun,  
and I want it!  
And if you  
don't get it?  
Do you want in  
on this Tascosa deal?  
I didn't ride out here  
to pick blueberries!  
Then I'll say it again!  
That's my gun!  
Well, as long as you feel  
that way about it,  
the gun is yours!  
Where's Long Tom  
and Dudeen?  
Didn't they show?

They're inside sleeping!  
Rode in late last night!  
Where's Latigo  
and the others?  
Um, they're not here!  
Got themselves  
all shot up!  
How come?  
Oh, it's a long story!  
With tears!  
I'll tell you  
over a drink!  
Haven't I seen you  
somewhere?  
I've been somewhere!  
In Dodge City!  
You were playing  
a piano and, uh--  
Singing!  
Yeah, that's why Earp  
ran you out of town!  
Who plays the piano?  
You?  
Sure! Roll one out  
and I'll toss off  
a tune!  
I'll take you up  
on that as soon as  
we get to Tascosa!  
Which by the way  
happens when?  
Today!  
Today?  
What are we sitting  
around here for?  
We won't be for long!  
Now, here's the setup!  
First, John, Ben and I  
ride down to Trygillo!  
That's here!  
And when we get  
to Trygillo--  
Take a walk!  
You heard what I said!

Take a walk!  
She's doing swell  
right where she is!  
Now, uh,  
what happens  
at Trygillo?  
Nothing!  
Oh-ho!  
He doesn't like you!  
Well, don't tell him now,  
but I don't like him!  
Get smart,  
and I'll crack you  
across the ear!  
Look, Waco, this time  
tomorrow you and her can  
play pat-a-cake all you want!  
But when I line up a deal,  
I don't want any dance-hall  
woman listening in!  
Why don't you  
cook up a few eggs  
for the man you love, huh?  
In other words,  
take a walk!  
Just a very short one!  
Uh, nice place  
you got here!  
How would you like  
to rent it out  
for our honeymoon?  
Here's the layout!  
We pick up the stage  
at Trygillo!  
Now, there's four men  
riding, guarding the gold!  
They'll ride it  
to Tascosa! That's here!  
Where will I be?  
In Tascosa,  
with Dudeen and Long Tom!  
Right across the street  
from the bank,  
there's a saloon!

Dudeen and Long Tom  
will have the horses  
tied off...  
in front of  
Jenkins Bar.  
Now, after they carry  
the gold into the bank,  
the four guards ride on  
to the livery stable.  
You stand at the bar,  
and you'll see the stage  
when it pulls in!  
At the piano!  
Lola's gonna play  
for me!  
Aren't ya, honey?  
I know!  
Take a walk!  
What else do you know?  
Nothing!  
So I'm in the saloon!  
What happens then?  
The stage pulls in,  
they take the gold  
into the bank!  
I go with 'em!  
You go into the bank  
and make your play,  
and if there's  
any trouble--  
I cover you  
from the saloon, hmm?  
That's right!  
Get started  
as quick as you can.  
Come on.  
Did you help yourself  
to that too?  
It was given to me!!! by  
your friend in the picture!  
Do you know him?  
I know him!  
Then we've got  
something in common!

He's been trying to give me  
one of those for a long time!  
- You're a strange person!  
- Am I?  
First you kill a man  
to get that gun!  
Then you just  
give it away!  
Oh, I'll get it back  
from old debts!  
The same way I got it  
from old Steve!  
Hey!  
That's all right!  
It's better than all right!  
Take your hand off your gun!  
We got no quarrel!  
Haven't we?  
That business with Steve?  
Oh, he wasn't for you!  
I did you a favor!  
Thanks! Maybe someday  
I can do the same  
for you!  
Did you love him?  
I guess I did!  
You two had  
a lot in common!  
Yeah!  
A lot of woman!  
I wasn't trying  
to be funny!  
When you talk  
like that you are!  
Or didn't you know  
he was yellow?  
I knew!  
You kill me!  
You want a drink?  
No!  
You mind  
if I get one?  
I don't mind!  
Your clock right?

Little fast, I think!  
The stage is due at 3:00,  
and it's always on time!  
Oh, looks like  
you're full up!  
Yeah!  
Looks like!  
Isn't that--  
Isn't that, uh--  
Well, hello again!  
Well, hello,  
nice people!  
What are you doing  
in Tascosa?  
Well, let's put it  
the other way around!  
What are you doing here?  
Oh, playing the piano!  
I never woulda guessed it  
if you hadn't told me!  
Where's that Steve boy?  
Drinking whiskey?  
He's dead!  
- Sudden, wasn't it?  
- Very!  
He was killed  
by that gentleman  
standing at the bar!  
The one who's  
looking at us.  
Ha!  
Don't seem right for people  
to go around killing  
nice folks like that!  
He's not people!  
He's WacoJohnny Dean!  
Riker told us Dutch  
was riding to meet--  
WacoJohnny Dean! Yeah!  
You haven't got a chance.  
Don't quarrel with him.  
I got no quarrel with him!  
Lin!  
Watch his left hand!

I been ridin'  
to meet up with a man  
name of Dutch Henry!  
Whiskey,  
will ya?  
Hopin' to run into him  
here in Tascosa!  
Wouldn't happen  
to know him?  
I may! How long  
do you know him?  
Long enough to tell you  
how he got that scar  
above his right eye!  
I gave it to him  
when he was 10!  
Now you want to  
give him another?  
Ahh!  
Where is he?  
Supposing  
I don't tell you?  
Then what?  
Where is he?  
Where is he?  
Where is he?  
I'll take you to him!  
When?  
Right now!  
Lin, look out!  
He's walking you in--  
Lin!  
Tom, the horses!  
It's Judge Henry!  
- Lola!  
Get out of the way!  
Where are you hit?  
In the arm!  
You little fool!  
Here!  
Here, Lin!  
I'll take her!  
She's hit in the arm!  
Don't let him go!



Oh, why'd you let him?  
Dutch Henry's  
a murderer!  
I know, ma'am!  
So does Lin!  
It was Dutch  
who killed his father,  
so it's right  
for him to go!  
Doubly right,  
because Dutch Henry  
is Lin's brother!  
The old man taught you  
better than that!  
You're caught below  
another man's gun!  
I guess I forgot!  
Matthew!  
Don't mind my calling you  
Matthew, I hope!  
I like it better than  
Dutch Henry Brown!  
Matthew McAdam!  
Has a good sound  
to it!  
I guess that's why  
the old man gave it to you!  
You got yourself  
in trouble again!  
I can smoke you  
outta there easy!  
First chance I had  
to thank you for--  
for winning me  
my gun!  
Shoots real pretty,  
wouldn't you say?  
I didn't get a chance  
to use that gun, Matthew!  
But I intend to!  
There's something  
you forgot too!  
The old man told you  
never to waste lead!

Now you're short!  
Not that short!  
Well, that's  
the way it was!  
The old man sired  
two sons!  
One was no good!  
Never was any good!  
Robbed a bank,  
a stagecoach!  
Then when he came home  
and wanted to hide out,  
the old man  
wouldn't go for it!  
So Dutch shot him!  
In the back!  
Lin!