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# Gallows Road: The Path to Gallows Road

By Unknown

- Emma and the kids  
weren't too happy about me  
moving them closer to town,  
but it was best  
for the business.

- Let me help you out here.

- Thanks.

- - Hey, Jake.

- Bob Collins.

- Nice to meet you, Bob.

- This is Seth.

- - How you doing?

- Seth Collins.

- Nice to meet you.

- All right, good luck.

- Thanks.

- Hello, Seth, Bob.

- Hey, Preacher Sam!

- Looking good!

- Preacher Sam, how you doing?

- I'm doing good.

Well, see you all tomorrow.

- Yeah, let's give it a ring.

Oh yeah, should be all right.

- I remember when Mama  
used to ring that bell  
'til our feet hit  
the front porch.  
Used to drive Daddy crazy.

- He'd be proud.

- Yes, he would.

This is for him, for the family.

- Collins brothers.

We got us a business  
that we can share.  
The hard work is  
going to pay off, too.

- God's been good to us.

I'm just happy to  
have my baby brother  
as my business partner.

Look, I gotta run.  
I gotta meet Emma and  
the kids at the pond,

and she don't like me  
being late for anything.

- Well, you better go  
and get out of here, Bobby.  
I'll see you and the family  
tomorrow for the Grand Opening.

- You know it.

See you then.

- I'm hungry, Pops.

- Well, you know

I think Mama, she made  
some corn bread and  
some homemade jam.

Y'all ready for a picnic?

- Yes.

- All right, come on.

- This is for you, Miss Emma.

- Thank you, sweetheart.

All right.

- Thanks, Mom!

- Let's go.

- Michael, wait up.

- How's the store looking?

- Tomorrow's a big day.

We've even got Grandma's  
dinner bell hanging outside.

- That loud thing?

I'm sure the customers are  
really gonna like that.

- It ain't that loud.

- Yes, it is.

That thing sounds  
like a train coming.

- Well, I'll tell you what.

We never missed a meal.

- Oh yeah, you right about that.

- What else you got in there?

- Some jam.

- There's a biscuit, too.

- - Yes, indeed.

- Every time I see  
that tree over there,  
it reminds me of when  
I was a little boy.

Me and my daddy, we  
planted this little seed.  
It grew into something  
really beautiful.  
That's how God is with us.  
He takes our family and  
He rains down His love.  
- Daddy?  
Hey, Pop!  
Daddy.  
- He ain't here.  
We found him this morning...  
facedown in the creek.  
Ain't but a foot deep.  
- Matty, do you know  
what happens in the woods  
when all the wolves die out?  
- No, I don't, Snake.  
- When they get hunted down...  
that's when they move in.  
- What are you  
even talking about, Snake?  
- What about the store, Matty?  
First the store, then  
what? The whole town?  
No.  
I ain't gonna let them...  
take our town.  
That store was my daddy's store,  
your daddy's store.  
- I know.  
Why does it have to be  
anybody's store, Snake?  
Can't it just...  
Can't you just let it...  
Just let it be?  
- You always was soft.  
- Okay.  
We're gonna to scare 'em well.  
Let's run them out of town  
for good, Snake, me and you.  
The Cain brothers.  
Let's do it, let's do it!  
Let's do it, yeah!

I ain't soft.

Snake!

- Where are them kids?
- They was here somewhere.
- - I have no ide...
- Check the closet.
- Closet.

I know they're here somewhere.

Mama Bear, did you  
see those kids?

- No!
- - Mama Bear!
- No!
- - A-ha!

I see 'em.

Where are those kids?

I'm gonna eat those kids.

- Uh-oh.
- I'm gonna get ya.
- I'm gonna get ya.
- I'm gonna get ya.
- Oh, babe. Come get into bed.

Y'all know you can't  
hide from Papa Bear.

There you go, son.

I love you, baby girl.

- I love you, too, Daddy.
- Michael.

Don't I get a goodnight kiss?

- Too old, Dad!
- Too old?

How about an "I love you"?

- Too old!
- Well, I tell you what.

Tomorrow's opening  
day for the store.

I want my son to  
be the first one  
to ring that bell so loud  
that the whole town will hear.

- Really?!
- - Really.
- All right!
- - All right.

- Okay. You guys  
get some sleep, okay?

- Dad?  
I love you.

- I know, son.  
Love you guys.  
Night!  
Mmm, Mama Bear!  
Papa Bear wants some honey.

- Come on then, Papa Bear.  
- Come on, Jake!  
- Come on, Jake!  
- I'm comin', hold on.  
- Jake, where ya going?  
I made your favorite,  
mashed potatoes and gravy!

- I'm just going out with  
the boys to get some beers.  
That's all. No harm.

- When did you start  
drinking again?  
- Come on!  
- Who are those boys?  
- Snake and Matty.  
I met 'em at the  
stables, hangin' around.

- Do they work there?  
- No.  
Listen, Carrie. Just put  
my food on the warmer.  
I'll be back later, all right?  
Hey, their uncle is  
Sheriff Joe Cain.  
I mean how much  
trouble could I get in?

- Okay.  
- I'll see you later!  
- I love you.  
- I know you do.  
- Let me guess,  
she made your favorite.  
You know, Jake, 50% of  
marriages fail for a reason.  
- Don't do nothing stupid now.

- Just gonna scare 'em, Joe.  
That's it.

- That's it.

- You got it, Joe.

- You're gonna  
go on a little ride  
with me and Matty here.

- Sheriff.

- Raise 'em up, boys.  
To the brotherhood.  
To the brotherhood.

- Brotherhood.

- Woo!

- Ah!

- Burns.

- You boys have fun, now.

- You sure know  
how to make a man  
feel good, Mama Bear.

- I'm just proud of you.  
You been working so, so hard,  
for so long, on this one.

- Still a lot to do.  
Got a long way to go.

- You sure you and Seth  
know what you doing?

- Well, we gonna be all right.  
If the store is successful,  
it can go a long way in  
healing a lot of old wounds.  
Besides, honey.  
God done brought us this far.  
We can't turn around now.

- Okay.

You comin' in?

- I'll be in in a minute.

- I trust you, Bob.

- Okay.

- I know what you all up to.  
I don't want no trouble.  
This is my property.  
Go on home, now.  
If you leave now, we'll just  
act like this never happened.

- I tell you what.  
Kinda hoping you don't forget.  
I don't think you're  
understanding me.  
The big picture,  
we don't like you.  
We don't want you here.  
- I don't care  
whether you like me or not.  
What I do know,  
this is my property!  
I'm not asking you,  
I'm telling you!  
Now, get on outta here!  
- Bob?  
- It's okay, Emma.  
Just get on back inside.  
Go on. Get back inside.  
- Done gone and  
made me real mad.  
- Shep, get 'em!  
- No!  
What're you doing?!  
- No, no, no, Jakey.  
You're one of us. Remember?  
The brotherhood.  
We gonna burn 'em.  
- Burn 'em?  
- Matty?  
- - Yeah?  
- Light it up.  
- Now?  
- Right now.  
- No, Matty! No!  
Matty, don't do it.  
- Fire works.  
- Throw it on the porch.  
- No, Matty! Don't do it!  
He's got kids in there.  
- Get in the truck.  
Now!  
- Bob lost  
his wife and two kids.  
- Yeah, it's a real pity.



- Doesn't look like an accident.  
- Of course, it was.  
- There's a  
bottle on the porch.  
- Hey!  
It was an accident.  
- Sure.  
- How do we rise above  
the ashes of such a loss?  
The loss of a good woman,  
and her two innocent children?  
This is an unthinkable pain.  
A pain that reaches to the  
deepest recesses of our soul.  
There are no human  
words to console,  
but there is  
comfort in His word.  
The word ministers to our soul,  
calms our spirit,  
brings new life into us,  
and gives us the  
reason to live again.  
"Fear not, for I am with you."

**Isaiah 41:**

- The last thing  
I said to my wife  
was, "Trust in God."  
It was God that let this happen.  
- I could use a little  
help around the store today.  
- I plan on going fishing.  
- I'm going fishing, too.  
- Sit down, sweetie.  
- May I be excused?  
- You haven't  
finished eating yet.  
- Go.  
- Yes, Ma.  
- Yeah, go.  
What? Tell.  
- You know I have nightmares.  
I do.

I see that flaming  
bottle in my sleep.

Why Bob?

- We can't change the past.

We have to move on.

- You even know where he lives?

- No, I don't.

He wants it that way.

- Is that what

you tell yourself?

- You don't think

I want him to come back?

You don't think I haven't tried?

He hardly talks anymore.

Not even to me.

He comes into the store,  
gets what he needs, and leaves.

He's built a wall  
around himself,  
and ain't nobody gonna  
get through that.

- Then, you've got  
to keep trying.

- Jake?

Jake.

You need to go home now, son.

- It's early.

- - Yup.

- You were out all night again.

- I'm tired.

- I am, too.

- Yeah, well

I work all day long.

- So do I.

- Yeah, right.

- What, you think I  
just sit around all day?

Can't be going out on the town,  
spending our money on drinking.

- Yeah, our money.

You mean, my money.

I earned it.

It's my money. I earn it.

I'll do what I wanna do with it.

You could get a job.  
You can go out  
and pay the bills,  
and I'll stay home and  
play with the kids.  
- You don't even know your kids.  
- That rabbit.  
If you'd have been there...  
you would've caught that  
rabbit, and I wouldn't have  
to waste time  
throwing that knife.  
I do miss 'em though.  
I miss 'em, boy.  
Now, I'm out here by myself.  
Ain't nobody but me and you.  
You my best friend now.  
You're my everything now.  
Yeah.  
- I got you!  
- Who's there?  
Man, am I hearing things?  
Huh?! What?!  
Hey, wait.  
Come back here!  
Come back here.  
I'm gonna get you!  
You can't get away from me!  
Come here!  
Think you can mess with me?  
- Had your head spinning.  
- That was luck.  
Here, give me your hand.  
Now, if you don't mind,  
I have some fish to catch.  
- Wait. Where you going?  
Can't you tell me?  
- No.  
- Is it a secret?  
Well, if you ain't  
gonna tell me,  
then I'm just gonna follow you.  
- Here it is.  
The best fishing spot around.

- Wow.  
I ain't never seen this.  
- You just have to know  
the right path to follow.  
Come on.  
- Here, let me help.  
First, you need some real bait.  
Fresh from the soil.  
Deer jerky, take a  
little pull of this  
to give it some extra muscle.  
- Wait, did you just pull  
the worm and the deer jerky  
out of the same pocket?  
- It looks cool when  
you chew it, too.  
- Did your dad teach  
you how to cast a pole?  
- I ain't got no daddy.  
- Maybe you could meet my dad.  
- I got something!  
- You did?  
- Bay, I  
actually got something!  
- Hold onto it with two hands!  
- Help me! Help me!  
Grab it!  
Grab it! Grab it!  
- I got it.  
I got it. Oh!  
- Hey, hey!  
- - We caught a fish!  
- It's slippery.  
- Well, duh, it's slippery.  
It's been in the water.  
- High five!  
Give me a high five!  
What do you see?  
- A Bigfoot and a dog.  
- Wait! What?!  
- Let me see!  
- - Shh!  
- We gotta go!  
- Run!

- Come on!  
Let's get outta here!  
Hey, wanna do this  
again after church?  
- Church?  
- - Yeah!  
- Don't you go to church?  
- I've never been.  
- The church is on the  
hill, off of Old Route 37,  
just past the fork in the road.  
You can't miss it.  
All you have to do  
is just look up.  
- Okay, see ya then.  
- - Okay, bye.  
- Mom says you went fishing.  
Bet you didn't catch nothin'.  
- Not much.  
- Not much?  
- What're you two up to?  
No good?  
- Thinkin' about it.  
- Sheriff.  
I need to get your  
signature on these reports.  
- You sign 'em.  
- Yes, sir.  
- Whatcha need?  
A little cash'd be good.  
- You boys ever  
gonna settle down,  
find you a good woman,  
maybe a job?  
- Why?  
- You got me.  
Why work, when you can mooch?  
- Thank you, Uncle Joe.  
Hey, uhh...  
You ever hear anything else  
about the older Collins brother?  
- What older Collins brother?  
- Hey, Pete.  
- Hey, Jake.

What're you drinking?  
- The usual.  
- - You got it.  
- Where you been, Jake?  
Ain't seen you in a while.  
- That's five.  
- You're not too good  
for us now, are you?  
- Thanks.  
- No, just not, you know?  
I been in a mood lately.  
- Wanna have a  
little fun tonight?  
Pop some coyotes?  
- Nah, not tonight.  
- Gotta get that  
fire outta your head, boy.  
It's been a while, now.  
You startin' to make  
me real nervous.  
I get a little crazy...  
when I get nervous.  
- A little crazy?  
Now, you know that man saw us.  
- What I know...  
is that that old man...  
way off in the woods.  
Which is exactly  
where we want him.  
Hey, Gibby!  
Deputy Gibby!  
Be sure to tell this  
fine, little lady here  
you ain't never kissed no girl.  
I mean you're law  
man, after all.  
You should always  
tell the truth.  
- Yeah, Snake. Whatever, okay?  
Well, you know I've got  
my uniform in the car.  
I can go put it  
on and arrest you.  
- You catch yourself another

beatin' like you did last year.

Keep runnin' that mouth.

- Just...

joking.

- A joke.

- Now, you know you ain't  
the law around here.

- Well, sure we are!

Don't you forget that.

Law around here...

is what we make it.

What is this, church?!

Who wants to drink with  
the brotherhood, huh?!

Fill me up, Matty!

- You been in your  
head all morning, Jake.

What's going on?

- I'm good.

- No. No, you're not.

I've known you

long enough to know

when something's

up, so what's up?

- Thinking about leaving Carrie,  
moving onto another town.

I don't know.

Just wanna be by myself.

- What about the kids?

Your job? You just  
can't run off.

- Why not?

I woke up this morning  
doubting everything, Frank.

I got two kids and a  
wife I can't relate to.

- Yeah, well no one  
said marriage is easy.

You have to work at it.

- I tried, Frank.

I mean no offense.

I'm thankful for the job  
you've given me at the stable,  
but there's gotta

be something more.

- It's an honest living.

You're providing

for your family.

- Yeah, barely.

- You know that

my wife gave up on me.

Gave up on us.

Thought there was something

better out there, I guess.

Long time, I blamed myself,

but eventually I realized

it wasn't my fault.

She just didn't wanna

be married anymore.

She did the easy thing and

just gave up on the marriage.

See, the problem with

doing that though

is it creates a lot

of pain on both sides.

Trust me.

Think about this, Jake.

Think about what you're doing.

- Well, maybe people  
ought not get married.

- You know what you have?

Beautiful wife,

beautiful kids...

I want that.

I'll probably never

have a child of my own.

But I want what you have.

- Thou shalt not covet.

You just broke a commandment.

- Yeah, I think you

know what I mean.

- I'm sorry for throwing

all this on you, Frank.

- Then maybe you should

put those big-boy pants on

and man up.

Be a father.

Be a husband.



It's family, Jake. It's  
the greatest gift of all.

- I'm done.

- Lord, we bless your name.

Hallelujah!

Come on, put your hands together  
for our preacher,

Preacher Sam, come on!

- Amen!

What a wonderful God we have!

This morning, my sermon comes  
to you from the book of...

- What're you doing here?

- I figured I'd come try it out.

- Who, among you,

if he has 100 sheep,

and loses one of them,

does not leave the

99 in the wasteland,

and follow the last

one until he finds it?

There will likewise be

more rejoicing in heaven

over the repentance

of one sinner,

than over 99 righteous people

who have no need to repent.

- Amen!

- - Amen!

- When those Cain

boys gonna repent?

- We let the law do its job.

- Preacher, that

sheriff ain't done nothin'

about what happened

to that man's family.

- We put our trust in God.

We don't follow man's

law, we follow God's law.

Amen, let the church say amen.

- You did pretty good up there.

- Oh, I get a little

happy, if you know what I mean.

Preacher Sam,

pleased to meet you.

- Hey, Preacher Sam.

- Who are the Cain brothers?

- They're a couple of  
boys needing prayers.

- Let's go, Puck.

- Nice meeting  
you, Preacher Sam.

- Nice meeting you, too.

- Come on, let's go!

- Okay!

- Stick 'em up!

- You scared the  
crawdads outta me, Bay!  
Don't do that!

- Now, we're even.

You seen anything?

- Ain't seen nothin' yet.

Old man's been  
sleeping on his porch.  
Seems like forever.

- You'd think he'd be  
thirsty, or hungry...

- Hasn't moved a muscle.

I just don't get how he could  
stay still for that long.

- I could stay still forever.

- Pff, sure.

- - Yeah.

- Get off, Bay.

- What're you talking about?

- Get your hands off of me!

- What're you talking about?

Get your hands off...

Uncle Bob?

- Come on.

- Oh, we're so busted.

- You know better, Bay.

- Oh, no. No  
wonder he didn't move.

- Here. Sit down.

- Yes, Sir.

- You wanna tell me why you two  
been snoopin'

around my property?

Trespassing is against the law. You know that, don't you?

- I wouldn't mind being that scarecrow right now.

- It was her idea.

I just wanted to go home.

- What?!

You know you wanted to check him out!

You said he was some sort of Bigfoot or something.

- Did not!

- - Did so!

- I did not!

You.

You have some real neat stuff, Uncle Bob.

Did you make all this?!

- Yeah, it's all pretty cool.

Wish I could make stuff like this.

- Come on, Puck.

- Yeah. I made 'em.

- The other day, I was looking at a picture on your mantle.

Is that your family?

I'm Puck.

What's your dog's name?

- Shep.

- Cool, I like that name.

Come on, Bay.

- Bye, Uncle Bob.

- Every time I see that tree over there, it reminds me of when I was a little boy, and me and my daddy, we planted this little seed that grew into something really beautiful.

That's how God is with us.

He takes our family, and

He rains down his love,

and we become all  
that we can be.

- Bob?

- I love you, too, Daddy.

- Dad, I love you.

- I know, son. Love you guys.

- I trust you, Bob.

- What you doing, son?

- Changing the battery,  
but I wanna check the oil first.

- Yeah?

All right, well I don't have  
to be at work for a while.  
Would you like to go for a walk?

- I'll go when you get back.

It's just a battery.

- It's just a  
battery. Looks good.

Sounds good. All right,  
I'll see you in a bit.

- Want some lemonade?

- Yeah.

- Hello?

- Hey, Bob.

I, uhh...  
got your things.

Salt, sugar, cereal,  
toothpaste, and  
toilet paper.

It's good to see you, Bob.

Man, these are beautiful.

Even trade?

- Even.

- I know how you  
like your licorice.

Hey, Bob?

The preacher gave a  
good sermon today...  
on forgiveness.

- All right, that's good.

Here you go, boy.

Most of us start work first  
thing in the morning, Jake.  
Not last.

- I'm sorry, Frank.  
- Just get to work.  
- Jakey!  
You ready for a big one tonight?  
- I'm working overtime tonight.  
- Come on, now.  
Bang, bang, bang.  
Don't you love me no more?  
- Just got stuff  
I gotta figure out.  
- What you  
got to work out, Jake?  
What, another way to  
smash on them horseshoe?  
Now, you ain't been much  
of a team player lately.  
Seems like you've  
got it in your head  
that you different somehow.  
You're just like us.  
- I ain't nothin' like you.  
- Fine.  
- I'm going over to Bob Collins.  
- No, no, no. See, you ain't.  
For one, Jake, you  
ain't got the stones.  
Two...  
I'll just stop you.  
- You just try it.  
- Break it up!  
I said break it up!  
- Big boy thinks he can  
throw punches around.  
- Shut your mouth, boy.  
You been drinking, Jake?  
Just go on home. You  
know better than that.  
- I need the money, Frank.  
- If you need the  
money, you won't come to work  
drinking tomorrow, now will you?  
You, and your brother,  
and that so-called sheriff  
think you got this

town wrapped up.  
I can't speak for  
everyone else around here  
because they're too  
afraid to speak up.  
But, you boys are no good.  
- See ya around, hero.  
- You do know that,  
in the State of Texas,  
if you trespass, that's  
grounds for getting shot?  
I keep my rifle  
loaded all day long.  
I see you coming  
around here again,  
I just might mistake  
you for a coyote  
trying to steal my chickens.  
You think that's funny?  
I guess we'll just have to  
see what happens, won't we?  
Now get off my land.  
- Sure, hoss.  
Whatever you say.  
- Hello?  
- Hey, Carrie.  
- Hi, Frank, how are you?  
- Oh, I'm fine. It's just...  
Look, I had to send Jake home.  
I lost my temper a bit.  
He got in a scuffle with  
one of the Cain brothers.  
Jake's been drinking again, too.  
- Oh.  
If you need anything,  
I'll help if I can.  
- Okay. Thanks, Frank.  
- Where were you?  
- Work.  
- Got in a fight, huh?  
- Yeah, I got in a fight.  
- Frank called  
to check on you.  
The electricity was

turned off last night.

- Well, I paid it.

- Well, obviously you didn't!

- Would you two stop yelling?

- Don't talk to your  
daddy like that, please.

- I ain't got no daddy.

Daddy, what is a daddy?!

- You listen to your  
mom, and you be quiet.

- I don't wanna be quiet.

All you do is yell and scream!

Why can't I, huh?!

- Get out! Get out!

Get out!

Leave! Get out of here!

Get out of here!

Goodbye.

Puck. Puck.

Puck! Puck!

Puck!

Puck! Puck!

Puck!

- Ooh! Ah!

That blanket is stinky!

My, I can't see how you can  
stand to lay on that thing.

Well...

gonna get a wash today, 'cause  
I can't stand it anymore.

That is disgusting! My!

All right. There we go.

All right, now.

No! No, no, no!

Shep, come on now!

Come on, move!

No, let it...

Shep! Let it go.

Let it go! Shep,

will you let it go?!

Just take it. Take it!

Take it!

- Puck?

Puck, it's me, Bay.

- Just leave me alone.

- What's the matter?

- Nothing, I'm fine.

- No, you're not, or  
you wouldn't be crying.

- I ain't crying.

- Look at me, Puck.

What happened?!

- I busted my lip on a rock.

- Somebody hit you, didn't they?

- My daddy hit me.

He was all drunk, so

I guess it's okay.

He don't smack me  
when he ain't drunk.

- He shouldn't be  
hitting you, Puck.

Drinking or not, that  
just isn't right.

- That's just Jake.

- You have to tell  
someone, Puck.

- Who am I going to tell?

Besides, ain't no  
one to listen anyway.

- How about telling my dad?

He'll listen to you, Puck.

- I'll be okay.

- Come on.

Come on, Puck.

- Mm-mmm.

- Come on.

Come on.

- Hey, son.

- Hey, Dad.

- Hey, grab a seat. Move that  
stuff outta the way there.

- Okay, Dad.

- Be right with you.

- What's going on, son?

- Dad, this is my  
new friend, Puck.

She got hurt.

- Ah, you got hurt?



Let me see.

Well, well, well.

You know, I think I  
have just the thing  
that'll fix you right up.

I told you he was nice.

- Fresh strawberries.

Go ahead. Take one.

Tell me what you think.

- Yeah?

- - I'll take one.

- I know you will take one.

- Thank you.

- You're very welcome.

Ah, there's that smile.

- Well, we'll be going, Papa.

- All right.

Where you off to?

- Fishing.

- Of course. Fishing.

Come here, you.

- Come on, Puck.

- Hey, Puck.

- - Yeah?

- Why don't you

take these with you?

- Thank you.

- Ooh, yeah. More strawberries.

- Give some to

your mom! I love you, son.

- Love you, too, Dad.

- Bye.

- Well, Mr. Billy,  
another satisfied customer.

- There he goes.

- Where we going, Snake?

- Come on, Jake.

- All right, Snake.

Comin' up on me.

- There you go, Jake.

We just gonna play a  
little game of chicken.

- Come on, Snake! Floor it!

Cut him off!

Yes!

- We gonna circle around.

- Jakey!

How about that brotherhood now?

- Ain't no brotherhood...

with you or your

crazy, law man uncle.

What?

You think 'cause you got a job,

and you earn a paycheck,

you're some kind of role model?

You're a liar, Joe.

A 10-star-wearin' liar.

You know what they did.

Covering it up like

a hole in a wall.

- Now, don't you be talking

to my family like that, boy.

- I know what's

behind that wall.

Them cries from them kids.

That poor man's wife.

They didn't do nothing to you.

Them cries are coming to get ya,

all three of you.

You just wait.

- Why don't you

boys hit the road?

Beat it!

You know something, Jake?

I could come up with about

a dozen legal reasons

to put a bullet through

your head right now.

But, lucky for me,

I only need one.

- Sheriff?

Everything all right?

- Just fine.

Get this cleaned up.

- Tell you what, you

be sure and tell your mom

I said hello, and have her

stop by the shop, okay?

- Okay.  
- James? You do the...  
- Ow!  
You do the same. Tell  
your dad I said hi.  
- Okay.  
- - Bye-bye, now.  
- Can we go get some ice cream?  
- What you doing, Carl?  
- Hey, Seth.  
How you doing, bro?  
- Licorice?  
- - For me?  
- Hell yeah.  
- Licorice. Don't mind if I do.  
Thanks, bro.  
- Come on by tonight, Carl.  
Your sister's cooking  
your favorite.  
- I remember a picture  
on this wall, right here,  
of me and my daddy  
holding a big, old fish.  
Right over here,  
was a picture of my daddy  
winning the gun show.  
Good times, huh?  
I believe I'll have me some  
of this black licorice.  
One of them carvings, too.  
Who makes these anyway?  
- My brother, Bob.  
- Didn't know you had a brother.  
- Yeah, you did.  
You murdered his  
wife and two kids.  
That'll be \$4.78.  
- Thanks for the licorice.  
- Sheriff.  
I can't have your little  
nephews come into my store  
and stealing from me.  
- Who? Snake and Matty?  
They ain't no harm.

- You mean like the  
no harm they did  
to my brother and his family?

- Oh.

The accident.

- We ain't calling  
that no accident.

- Well, seems to me  
you're gonna have to.

Now, that happened months ago.

People have left  
alone what should be.

If you wanna go starting  
that all up again,  
you be my guest.

But, you know those boys.

You start something,

I might have to  
look the other way.

- Yeah.

You're real good at that,  
aren't you, Sheriff?

- You got a  
real nice store there.

Nice families.

You 'bout done here, boys,  
'cause I'm getting hungry.

- Me too.

- Mr. Knight,  
you're gonna be fine, sir.  
You've been transported to  
USMD Hospital at Arlington.  
You were in a car accident,  
and you hit your  
head pretty hard.

Just try to relax.

Let me go get some pain  
medicine and some ice chips.

- Thank you.

- Some pretty nice strawberries  
in the kitchen there.

Honey, I'm so sorry.

I love you so much.

- I know, Mom. I love you, too.

- Your daddy,  
he loves you, too.  
He's just having a hard time.

- It's okay.  
My new friend, Bay, took  
me to see his dad's store.  
He has everything in there.  
That's where I got  
strawberries from.  
He said we could  
come by any time.

- I think  
that'd be a great idea.  
We're gonna be okay.  
Okay?  
Hold on, I'll be right back.  
Hello?

- Carrie, it's Frank.  
- Hi, Frank.  
- Jake's been in a car accident.  
- Where is he?  
- USMD.  
- Okay, I'll be right there.  
Puck, we've gotta go.  
Barry! Where is your brother?  
Puck, go put on a clean shirt.

- Paging Dr.  
Porter. Paging Dr. Porter.  
Dr. Porter, please  
pick up a red phone.

- Frank.  
- Hey.  
It's okay. He's okay.  
Your dad's okay. He  
had his seatbelt on.

- I was so upset.  
He was so angry.

- I know.  
Jake hasn't been himself  
for some time now.  
To be honest,  
I've almost had to fire him,  
more than once.  
Don't worry, his job is safe.

When he's straight, he's the best worker I've ever had.

But, something is eating him up inside.

If we don't help him beat whatever demons he's fighting, it's just gonna get worse.

- Miss Carrie.

- - Yeah.

- Your husband's gonna be okay.

- I'll stay here.

- I'm sorry, baby.

I love you.

- I love you, too.

- Okay.

- We'll be all right.

- Here you go, Therese.

- Thanks.

- Hey, Ruby.

How's Jake Knight doing?

- He's in some pain,

but I'm ordering him some pain medicine.

- Okay, good.

It could've been a lot worse.

Must have a guardian angel, that's for sure.

- Yes sir, Doc.

- I'll be in Room 3.

- Thank you, Doctor.

- Hey, Frank.

- How's it going?

- Oh, you know.

Is Carrie here?

- She went to get coffee.

Told her I'd hold down the fort for a while.

But, you know what?

I don't do bed pans.

- Oh, man.

I sure could go for one of your greasy hamburgers.

Spicy ketchup, mustard.

- Ask, and you shall receive.

- Seek, and you shall find.  
- Knock, and the  
door shall be opened.  
- Look at you. I didn't know  
you knew any Bible verses.  
- Yeah, well, Pops.  
- Hey. Don't tell Miss Ruby.  
- We'll get you  
back on your feet.  
There's a little  
something extra in there  
to help you out.  
- I can't take this.  
- It'll help out,  
but it's not gonna  
fix your problem.  
- Yeah, well thanks  
for the hamburger.  
- I am not gonna let  
you off that easy, Jake.  
There are people  
who care about you.  
They worry about what  
you're doing to your life.  
They wanna help you, and  
you can't even see that.  
You're walking  
down Gallows Road.  
I know, 'cause I've  
been there myself.  
It's a dark road, son.  
It's like you're blindfolded.  
When you get to the  
end of that road,  
there's these wooden  
steps you have to go up.  
It's like you're in quicksand.  
You're just sinking  
deeper and deeper.  
When you get to the  
top, there's a scaffold  
with a rope hanging on it.  
The rope makes this...  
high-pitched screeching sound

as that knot digs into  
the side of your neck.  
Just like that, your  
feet are free of land.  
Snap.  
You break.  
The most important thing about  
Gallows Road, Jake, is this.  
That blindfold that  
you're wearing,  
you put it there yourself.  
You can't be pointing fingers  
and blaming everyone  
else for your problems.  
You wanna make your life better?  
Then, do it.  
Get off that road.  
You can turn back  
any time you want.  
But, you're the one that's  
gotta take that first step.  
- I was there.  
I just stood and watched.  
- Watched what?  
- Matty Cain threw  
a flaming torch  
at Bob Collin's porch.  
I tried to help 'em,  
but Snake put a gun to my chest.  
- That was an accident,  
so they say.  
- Yeah.  
So they say.  
- Yeah.  
- What's worse  
than a man dying...  
is not being able to live.  
I'm a coward, Frank.  
- You're not a coward.  
You made a mistake. Fix it.  
- I ain't worth fixing.  
I'm already gone.  
- Nobody gone.  
You're off course, that's all.



- I can't sleep. I can't work.  
I can't get through a  
day without drinking.  
I keep seeing them two kids,  
and that man's poor wife.  
My kids, they don't know me.  
And my wife, she's afraid of me.  
I wish I could take  
that night back, Frank,  
but I can't.

- There ain't no sin...  
greater than God's  
forgiveness, Jake.

- Forgiveness?  
So, God's gonna forgive me,  
just like that?

- Yeah.  
Just like that.  
Says so right here  
in the Good Book.  
You know how you get it?

- How?  
- You just ask.  
- Hey, Shep.  
Come on now.  
Hey, boy, I got your favorite.  
Here. Here you go, Shep.  
Shep?  
Shep?  
Shep, come on now.  
Here, it's your favorite.  
Shep. Come on, Shep.  
Come on, Shep.  
Don't you die on me, too.  
Aw, Shep.  
Shep.

- Bay came to see me.  
- He found you, huh?  
- Yeah, he found me.  
He's a good boy.  
You all doing a  
good job with him.  
He gettin' tall.  
Maybe gonna be as

big as his daddy.

- So, what you saying?

- Just saying.

- I'm real sorry, Bob.

- Know what I remember?

It was really hot that night.

I can still smell the flowers.

My wife was looking nice.

Mary and Michael...

Those kids...

were the sunshine of my life.

- I know.

We all miss 'em.

Life just isn't fair.

- You don't know.

But, you're right.

Life just isn't fair.

- Bobby, you ever think  
about forgiving that boy?

- What boy?

- Jake.

He got a little girl, young.

You ever think about

the pain and the guilt

that he has to live with?

- You ever think about what  
I have to live without?

I lost...

my two kids.

My wife.

What about my kids?

They should be out playing.

Me and the kids.

What about my wife?

Who I got to come home to?

- You...

You could go back

off in them woods

and hide in your cave,

your safe place...

like I did when Dad died.

Or you can put God here,  
right here.

'Cause when you got God,

you're safe anywhere.  
Now, I know I can't  
make you do nothing  
that you don't wanna do.  
But, you gotta keep  
moving, big brother.  
You walked out on me, Bobby.  
You walked out on me  
and this store.  
Our store.  
You runnin' and hidin'  
off in them woods.  
You ain't doing nobody no good.  
You ain't got to run  
and hide no more, Bobby.  
You got friends and family  
that love you and miss you.  
I'm your only brother, Bobby.  
I miss you.  
Please.  
Please...  
come to church  
with me this Sunday  
just like old times.  
- That what you  
think I been doing?  
Hiding?  
You ain't got to go to  
no church to talk to God.  
I been talking to God.  
I made me some decision.  
I'm gonna kill them boy.  
All three of 'em.  
Thanks for the licorice.  
- Hello?  
Hello?  
- Jessie.  
- Seth?  
- - Yes.  
- It's me, honey.  
- Baby, you okay?  
- I'm okay.  
I just called to  
tell you I love you.

- Bay, go to your room.

What's wrong?

- It's Bob.

- What do you mean?

- He knows they coming for him.

He's gonna kill 'em, Jessie.

- Baby?

- - I gotta go.

- Where are you going?

Seth.

Bay!

- I'm gonna smoke  
that man out like a rat,  
finish what we started.

- And you're  
sure you wanna do this?

- I never been more.

- Forgive me, God.

- One, two, three, four.

- Okay!

- Now, we're even.

- Killed ya.

- Let's play again.

- Jake Knight's room, please?

Jake?

Someone's been here.

- Where?

- Our house.

I was taking the trash out,

- and I...

- Carrie?

- I'm coming home.

- Jake?

- Okay, good. Ms. Combs  
seems to be doing better.

Vitals are good.

Let's go ahead and  
take her off Demerol,  
switch her to Tylenol.

- Okay.

- Mr. Knights. Okay, good.

His x-ray, CT came  
back negative.

Still wanna monitor

him one more day.

If he's tolerating liquids,  
just remove his IV.

- Yes, sir.

- Hello, this is Frank.

- Hey, Frank.

I need to borrow  
another work truck.

- What're you  
doing outta the hospital?

You need your rest.

- I can rest when this is over.

- No, Jake. Listen to me.

Jake. Jake, what're you doing?

- I gotta go.

- Jake. Jake!

- Barry.

- - Dad?

- Are you okay?!

- I'm okay.

Puck.

Show me what you saw.

Carrie, I want you  
to listen to me.

When I leave, I want you  
to take Barry and Puck  
into the bedroom  
and lock that door.

- Okay.

- I want you to  
lock the front door,

- and I'll be back soon.

- - Okay.

- I'm afraid, Jake.

- Don't be.

- Okay.

- We're a family.

You understand me?

We're a family.

- Seth?

- Preacher Sam.

Can we talk?

- Sure.

- My brother come to me.

He told me something  
very unsettling.

- Seth?

- He said he gonna  
kill them Cain boys,  
and Jake, too.

- He can't do that, Seth.

- Oh, he can.

And, he will.

He ain't got nothing  
left to lose.

- You go to the  
person who wronged you,  
and forgive them.

- Preacher Sam, you and I  
both know it ain't that easy.

They took his little boy.  
They took his little girl.  
And they took his wife.

And I'm starting to  
take it real personal.

- Seth, I'm here  
for you, always.

- But, if you was me...  
what would you do?

- I'd have to ask  
you to pray for me.

- There he is, Carl!  
You had me scared to death.  
Are you okay?

- I'm sorry, Mama.

- Come on. Take me to Bob.

- Yes, ma'am.

- Forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who  
trespass against us.

But, lead us not  
into temptation.

For thine is the kingdom,  
the power,  
and the glory.

Amen.

- Why don't you come  
on out in the light, Bob?

Where I can see you.

- You took my family, my blood!

Took 'em from me.

- Come on now, Bob.

You gonna sit there nice  
and quiet, and burn.

Just like your  
wife and kids did.

- Gonna kill you, Snake,  
you and your brother there.

You all ain't gonna do  
no harm to nobody...  
no more.

- Why?

- This ain't about no store.

- You're right though.

I just don't like you.

I don't like your family.

I don't like your kind.

But, I tell you  
what it is about.

It's about the blood.

It's about the scavengers.

And it's about your  
blood to spill.

- You're pure hate.

May God forgive you.

- Never was no God in my world.

- My God.

You're gonna wish there was.

- This is my

battle, little brother.

- It's our battle, bro.

- Put the gun down, Snake.

- Two birds, one gun.

Matty.

Put that gun on Bob's  
little brother here.

Matty!

- Sheriff. 10-33.

We have three armed suspects  
inside the old Aledo mill.

They're in a standoff position,  
and they have their

weapons drawn.

- Copy that.

Hold the perimeter.

Do not make a move until I  
get there. I'm on my way.

- David 927, I'll be en route.

- Sheriff.

Snake, Matty, and Jake...

They're in there  
with Bob Collins.

- I heard you the first  
time, Gibby. Do not move!

I'm on my way. Confirmed.

Gibby.

Gibby!

- Who's this?

- My husband is  
in there, isn't he, Carl?

- Jessie, stay in.

- You tell me.

- He's in there, isn't he?

- I don't know...

- No, no, no!

- Jessie!

Your husband is inside.

Weapons are drawn.

I need you to stay calm.

- Uncle Bob!

- Bay? Where's Bay?!

- Papa!

- - Bay!

- Bay! Go on

and get outta here!

- No, Papa! Don't do this!

- Run! Get outta here now!

- No, Papa.

Not without you or Uncle Bob.

- Let me go!

If something happens  
to my husband or child,  
I'll come after you myself.

You will feel from a  
woman like you have never!

- Don't you



have a mama or papa?

I know if you did,  
they would miss you.

Forgive.

I forgive you!

- Snake?

- No!

- Put your weapons down!

- Are you okay?

- On the ground now!

Hands above you head!

Do it now! Do it now!

Snake?

- I got one in custody.

- Please. Please, Bob.

Please forgive me.

- I already have, son.

- Snake, don't

leave me, brother.

I don't want to

be the last wolf.

- Start

medical, we got one here

with a gunshot wound,

left chest, one down.

Stay with me, man. Stay with me.

Tell 'em to step it up.

We need 'em code out here.

Talk to me. Come on, talk to me.

Come on. Stay with me.

- Hey, Bob.

- Hey, Seth.

- You ready to do this?

- I guess so.

- Let's get going then.

Hey, kids!

Your Uncle Bob is here.

- Hey.

- - Hey.

- Bay. Hi, Maji.

- Hey, Bob!

- Hi, Jessie.

- Today is a good day.

- It is, Jessie.

- Why don't you all go on ahead,  
and give us a moment.

- Sure. Come on, kids.

Let's go. We'll  
leave you two alone.

- I just...  
need a few moments  
to catch my breath.  
I don't know if I can do this.

- Bob.

Yes, you can.

Look, I...

I was saving this  
for just the right moment.

Little welcome-back  
gift from the family.

You know you can't  
ignore God, Bob.

- Yeah, that is...

hard to do.

- See ya there?

- Oh, yeah.

I'll be there.

- Today is a very important day  
in our community.

We welcome back a member.

Bob Collins.

When you hear the  
word community,  
oftentimes you think  
of it as small.

But, we're not small here.

We have big hearts,  
big dreams,

hard-working people  
all working together to improve  
the lives of our families.

In a city, whether  
small or large,  
there's a common thread.

Together, we struggle.

And together, we love.

So together, today,  
please join us

in celebrating the opening  
of the Collins  
brothers' antique store.

Bob, would you do the favor?

- I'd be honored.

All right.

- You did good, Jake.

- Thanks for not  
giving up on me, Frank.

- I'm proud of you,  
and so is your family.

You did the right thing.

- Well, I'm staying here.

I'm not going anywhere.

With my family.

- I wanna go in  
the antique store

- right now.

- - All right, let's go.

- Hey, what  
about that bird call?

You were gonna teach me.

- Try this.

- My turn.

- We need to work on that.

- Okay, so my bird  
call doesn't impress you,  
but how about?

Here we go.