

INT. REDRIDGE BANK - AFTERNOON

Arthur, Daisy, Sheriff Brooks and Billy burst through the doors of the town Bank. Brooks slams the DOOR shut and Arthur helps bolt it shut. Bloodied un-dead hands claw at the door trying to break in.

SHERIFF BROOKS
That was damn close Miller!

Billy tugs on Sheriff Brooks sleeve.

BILLY
Uhhh, Sheriff...

Brooks ignores Billy.

SHERIFF BROOKS
You goddamn nearly got us all
killed!

Arthurs eyes don't leave Brooks.

DAISY
He technically saved us daddy, you
should be thankin' him

SHERIFF BROOKS
Don't you get involved now Daisy!

ARTHUR
You'd be dead if it weren't for me
saving your asses!

Billy tugs on Arthurs sleeve.

BILLY
Uh, Mister Miller, I think you
should take a look at this-

SHERIFF BROOKS
You cocksure son-of-a-bitch, we
woulda been just fine without your
goddamn help.

BILLY
Mister Miller... Sheriff Brooks...
sir, Im sorry but-

SHERIFF BROOKS
GOD DAMN IT BILLY, WHAT?

ARTHUR
WHAT DO YOU WANT?!

(CONT'D)

As Sheriff Brooks, Daisy and Arthur turn they see eight outlaws surrounding them with their rifles raised towards them.

CHUCK

Well, well, well if it isn't Arthur fuckin' Miller and the trusty town Sheriff?

Arthur and Sheriff Brooks look at each other.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

I could just shoot you all right here on this spot, now how'd you like that?

Billy shifts uncomfortably.

BILLY

Well I cant say I'd like it all that much.

Chuck looks puzzled.

CHUCK

Well...no...that's the point. You're not meant to like it.

Billy looks equally puzzled.

BILLY

Well, why did you ask if we'd like it, if you know we wouldn't like it? Seems like a pretty dumb question to me.

Chuck fires a bullet at Billy's feet.

CHUCK

Look, shut the fuck up you dumb sack of shit and drop your damn weapons!

ARTHUR

(Mumbling)

Well shit.

Clearly outnumbered, Daisy, Arthur, Sheriff Brooks and Billy drop their weapons. Chuck walks up to Arthur, keeping his gun held on him.

CHUCK

No hard feelings aye Miller?

Arthur's eyes lock on Chuck, unfazed.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Oh and lets not forget what I owe
ya-

Chuck punches Arthur in the face, and blood pours from his nose. Arthur grimaces but doesn't speak. Chuck punches Arthur HARD in the gut, dropping him to his knees. Arthur groans and splutters.

DAISY

Leave him alone you goddamn yella
belly!

Chuck laughs and walks up to Daisy. He raises her chin using his rifle so their eyes meet.

CHUCK

My, what a pretty little lady.

Chuck observes Daisy's face.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

How's about you come with us and we
can all take a turn on ya?

DAISY

You bastard!

Daisy tries to slap Chuck, but he catches her hand.

SHERIFF BROOKS

GET YOUR GODDAMN HANDS OFF HER!

Sheriff Brooks grabs Chuck's hand and a bullet fires at Sheriff Brooks, narrowly missing his head. Chuck laughs and lets go of Daisy.

CHUCK

(Talking to outlaws)
Tie 'em up 'n sling 'em in the
vault.

The outlaws move closer to the gang and shove them towards the vault, one drags Arthur.

OUTLAW 1

Move it!