

46A. INT. DOC'S OFFICE - NIGHT

46A.

Doc, Kitty and Newly.

KITTY

...It's Mannon's opinion he's found a home in Dodge.

DOC

What do you mean: a home?

KITTY

(beat, and:)

He's come here to kill Matt.

X

46B. INT. DOC'S ROOM - NIGHT

46B.

Festus' clothes lie on the back of a chair. His gunbelt is in evidence there. Festus is awake; in obvious pain; is listening to:

X

DOC'S VOICE

He told you that?!

X

KITTY'S VOICE

He did...And I believe he can do it.

X

46C. INT. DOC'S OFFICE - NIGHT

46C.

On Doc, Kitty and Newly.

X

NEWLY

Miss Kitty.

X

KITTY

How many times has Matt said it himself: There comes a time to any man...no matter how good he is...when he can meet somebody better.

NEWLY

And we just stand by and let it happen?!

DOC

No, sir, we don't!

KITTY

Other than warn Matt - there isn't much we can do...

(silence)

...Well, is there?

CONTINUED

46C. CONTINUED

46C.

NEWLY
There's one thing...Mannon could
be killed...I mean, no one would
hesitate to kill a mad dog from
cover.

X

KITTY
Newly!

46D. INT. DOC'S ROOM - NIGHT

46D.

On Festus for:

DOC'S VOICE
Kitty's right. All we can do
is warn him.

X

NEWLY'S VOICE
I'll head for Ellsworth right
away.

O.S. Door closes. As CAMERA SETTLES on Festus.

KITTY'S VOICE
Doc...

HOLD

DOC'S VOICE
I know...I can't see Matt not
coming back, either.

X

And We:

DISSOLVE TO:

47.
THRU OMIT
47A.

47.
THRU
47A.

47B. INT. DOC'S OFFICE - NIGHT

47B.

Doc sits at the desk - asleep in his chair - clearly
exhausted. A moment, and:

47C. WIDER

47C.

FAVORING the back room door, INCLUDING Doc, asleep in
his chair. A moment and the door inches open and
Festus appears. He wears his longjohns; has his gun
in hand. He is extremely weakened. To make the front
door, he must release the door jamb and walk without
support. He takes two slow steps and falls to the
floor - waking Doc.

47D. ANOTHER ANGLE

47D.

Doc moves to kneel by Festus, as:

DOC

Festus...what in the name of
creation?!!

He turns Festus onto his back and only now sees the
gun.

DOC (CONT'D)

What are you trying to do?!
Kill yourself!?

FESTUS

Gotta...stop Mannon...He'll
kill Matthew...gotta stop him...

And he passes out, and, with anger and affection:

DOC

Of all the tomfool...stunts...

X

FESTUS

Can't let him kill Matthew.

He passes out as Doc starts to lift Festus, and we:

CUT TO:

48. INT. GENERAL STORE - BURKE - NIGHT

48.

A perplexed man.

BURKE

I tell you simply and clearly
something has got to be done...

49. WIDER ANGLE - TO INCLUDE ROY, BARNEY, BURKE,
LATHROP AND A TOWNSMAN

49.

This is quite obviously a meeting of deep concern.

BURKE

This situation is deplorable...
and...certain to get a great
deal more deplorable unless we
affect a solution...

ROY

(most
decisive)

Well, I have something to
say --

(then)

(MORE)

CONTINUED

49. CONTINUED

49.

ROY (CONT'D)
 ...you certainly don't go
 trying to bribe the likes of
 Will Mannon. In the first
 place he wouldn't understand
 it. He was weaned by bottle.
 It's all he knows: take is
 what he knows...and take
 first and faster...

X

BURKE
 Roy is right! What we have
 to do is arm ourselves. All
 of us.
 (arm sweeping
 to include the
 town)
 That's strength! That's
 what he understands. Then
 we...
 (reacts to O.S.)

X

50. ANGLE TO INCLUDE MANNON

50.

in the doorway. He has a fresh bottle in one paw -
 walks in slowly. Up to Burke. The Townsman drifts
 behind Mannon. Furtive, afraid, but determined.
 Burke has spotted him.

MANNON
 (easily)
 ...what's your name?

BURKE
 ...Burke...

MANNON
 ...Burke, I could hear you
 all the way across the
 street, there.

BURKE
 Then you know we...!

The Townsman is almost in position. As:

CONTINUED

MANNON

...no, I don't know...look on it this way. I done my livin', the seein'...the doin'...the tastin'...any time they dig that ole hole for me....

(shrugs)

....I'm ready...but, now...how about you people....? You think you're thinkin' clear, now...? I just ask you curious.....

Now the Townsman starts to ease out his gun, but Mannon has him spotted. At the last second spins; FIRES, the bullet cuts through a nearby man's sleeve and drills the Townsman wounding him high on the shoulder. A beat as he appraises the men, then:

X

MANNON (CONT'D)

....just curious, 'cause sure as the Devil knows heat...lots a you are goin'...to die.... and about as quick 'n easy.... as your friend there could have done, if I was of the mind.

(and)

I just come to tell you. I'm here to stay...

(and)

Stay...goodnight.

X

Beat. He EXITS. Fear spreads - and we:

X

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

51.
THRU OMITTED
54.

51.
THRU
54.

55. INT. LONGBRANCH - CLOSE SHOT - MANNON - NIGHT

55.

He is looking down O.S. He HUMS (melody dreary)
"The Ballad of John Wesley Hardin."

56. ANGLE TO INCLUDE CARD GAME

56.

We see DOUGHERTY, HALLIGAN, AND LATHROP sitting in the game. A sizeable pot is in evidence: table center. Mannon looks up, same cynic dispassion. Our other players are obviously traumatic.

MANNON

Nothing like a friendly poker game, is there --

(and)

Everybody called --?

(then)

Let's see the cards, gents...

DOUGHERTY

(laying down;
timid)

Two pair...Jacks over fours...

HALLIGAN

(as timid)

Likewise....

(then, gloomy)

....only tens over sixes....

DOUGHERTY

(beaming, as
atmosphere
seems easier)

Happiness is for the next world,
Halligan.....

LATHROP

Mebbe...and...mebbe not...

(beams)

three queens...Beat that...Mr.
Mannon?

MANNON

No trick a'tall...four aces...

CONTINUED

56. CONTINUED

56.

Looks - around - and Mannon throws his hand in--
face down, then as he rakes in the pot:

MANNON (CONT'D)
Have you gents ever seen such
a run of luck....

HALLIGAN
Can't beat hands like that.....

MANNON
(a look)
Friend?

HALLIGAN
(in fast)
Mighty lucky run, you've had,
Mr. Mannon.

LATHROP
You've tapped me.

MANNON
No.....

HALLIGAN
Me too, as a matter of fact.

MANNON
Man only needs a few bad
hands to wipe him out. Oh?
Well...maybe tomorrow night
you'll have better luck.

X

Mannon commences a laugh. They rise - and leave.
Mannon rakes the money into his hat, laughing (dry);
puts his hat on. Pours a drink. A satisfied man.

57. ANGLE TO INCLUDE BURKE AND ROY

57.

as they ENTER the saloon and come up to Mannon.

BURKE
Mr. Mannon, we'd like to talk
to you.

Mannon stares at him - an uncomfortable BEAT, then:

MANNON
....what's your name again...?

BURKE
Burke...Nathan Burke.

CONTINUED

MANNON
What is it, Burke?

BURKE
(clears throat)
...Mr. Mannon, we'd like to offer you money to leave town....

MANNON
...that so...?

BURKE
...five hundred dollars, Mr. Mannon..?

MANNON
...that's quite a bit of money.

ROY
We are prepared to give you two hundred and fifty dollars upon your leaving Dodge and another two hundred and fifty dollars to be deposited in your name in any other town you choose.

MANNON
(looks to Roy,
back to Burke)
Well, now, Mr. ---

X

BURKE
(at his pause)
...Burke.....

MANNON
Mr. Burke--You got the money with you?

ROY
Right here.

X

MANNON
Uh...huh...
(takes it leafs through it)
....now I like that.

BURKE
Then you will be movin' on?

MANNON
(beat, then:)
No, Mr. Burke. I won't.....

57. CONTINUED 57.
Mannon stares - stares - and Burke and the others move backward - then Mannon starts to ROAR with LAUGHTER.
58. OMITTED 58.
DISSOLVE TO:
59. INT. KITTY'S ROOM - NIGHT 59.
In a pegnoir, she sits before the mirror, brushing her hair.
60. EXT. STREET -. NIGHT 60.
It is empty, silent...a flickering lamp is the lone light. HOLD ON the darkness until Mannon appears....like a restless animal he moves about the street.
61. ANGLE 61.
as Mannon pauses under the lamp. He stares off at the Longbranch. He has obviously been drinking.
62. POV 62.
he sees a light on the second floor: Kitty's room.
63. MANNON 63.
looking at Kitty's window.
64. INT. KITTY'S ROOM - NIGHT 64.
Kitty moves to turn off the lamp near the window. She sees: X
- 64A. P.O.V. 64A. X
Mannon looking up.
- 64B. CLOSE 64B. X
Kitty - a slow frown.
- 64C. EXT. LONGBRANCH - NIGHT 64C. X
Mannon crosses the street toward the Longbranch.
- 64D. INT. KITTY'S ROOM - NIGHT 64D. X
She steps back toward the bed to turn the covers down, then a BANGING at the front door. Kitty's frown deepens.

65. INT. BAR AREA - NIGHT

65.

The BANGING continues. We HOLD, and Kitty appears on the balcony.

KITTY
(raising her voice)
We're closed. Go away.

66.
THRU OMITTED
68.

66. X
THRU
68.

69. ANGLE

69.

as Kitty imperceptibly shivers under his gaze.

KITTY
(Mannon still
stares at her)
What do you want?!

MANNON
Whiskey.

KITTY
I told you we're closed.

X

He stares. Kitty, realizes she has no choice -- all she can hope is that he has his drink and leaves. She moves behind the bar, places a bottle and glass in front of Mannon.

X

MANNON
(calm--but
threatening)
Pour.

KITTY
(shakes her head)
Pour your own, mister.

MANNON
Pour.

Kitty starts to refuse again -- but Mannon is like toying with dynamite. Those cold, steel blue eyes seem to burn into Kitty. She pours his drink and he downs it with a gulp. At this point we are aware of Sam's shotgun on the bar shelf. Then a look, and:

X

MANNON (CONT'D)
(again)
Pour.

69. CONTINUED 69.
Kitty reacts -- a battle of wills that she's losing. She reaches for the bottle. He places his hand over hers. X
70. CLOSE - MANNON 70.
his expression cold and unemotional.
71. CLOSE - KITTY 71.
makes an effort to free herself...no use. She stares at Mannon not knowing what this "animal" will do next.
72. ANGLE 72.
a smile plays across Mannon's lips. X
- MANNON
You're the only one in
this town I ain't shrunk down... X
- She takes her hand away. He pours; drinks, and: X
73. ANGLE - UNDERNEATH BAR 73.
as Kitty's hand drops to Sam's shotgun concealed there.
74. BACK TO SCENE 74.
- KITTY
What would it take, Mannon?
- MANNON
What're you offerin', ma'am?
- KITTY
(bites)
Seven thousand dollars.
- MANNON
(a long look)
Ante's gone up.
(then)
You keep that sort o' cash
lyin' about, do you? X
- KITTY
No, but I can raise it on the
Longbranch in the morning. X
75. ANGLE - UNDERNEATH BAR 75.
Kitty has worked the gun within use.

76. BACK TO SCENE

76.

KITTY

Well?

MANNON

You'd sell this place - for him.

KITTY

I would.

MANNON

He that special to you?

Just a look from Kitty, then:

X

MANNON (CONT'D)

Must be some man.

KITTY

He is.

X

MANNON

(ponders, then
picks up the bottle)

Join me, ma'am?

Kitty hopes she is close to a deal, she nods and takes up a glass. Mannon pours.

MANNON (CONT'D)

(whistles softly)

Seven thousand dollars. That
could buy most anything....

(then, cold)

Exceptin' Matt Dillon's life.

Kitty stiffens.

MANNON (CONT'D)

It's goin' to be a pleasure to
look in your face after I kill
him.

Kitty reacts in horror -- Mannon has been toying with her. She grabs for the gun -- anticipating the move, Mannon seizes the gun before she can use it. Then, he backhands her.

X

77. KITTY

77.

as she CRASHES against the back bar -- knocking bottles and glasses to the floor. Stunned by the blow, it takes a few seconds to recover. She turns.

78. ANGLE 78.

Mannon is now on her side of the bar. With that same unemotional detachment about him he moves toward her.

79. KITTY 79.

Cornered, she grabs up a bottle, SMASHES it against the bar and faces Mannon defiantly with the jagged end.

80. NEW ANGLE 80.

he pauses and studies her...enjoying the challenge. He reaches for her -- however Kitty is quick and slashes his arm.

81. MANNON 81.

He pulls back his arm and studies the gash in it, but he fails to reflect any pain. Calmly, he steps toward her -- before she can use the bottle again he grabs her wrist and forces it from her grasp.

82. CLOSER ANGLE 82.

as Mannon seizes her with a bleeding hand by the chin -- forcing her to look into his eyes. MOVES IN ON Kitty's terror as we;

DISSOLVE TO:

83. INT. DOC'S OFFICE - NIGHT 83.X

A BANGING at his door wakes Doc who lies asleep on examination table. X

DOC
(impatiently)
All right! All right! Just
hold on.....!

The BANGING persists as Doc crosses to the door.

DOC
(calls out)
Hold on! You're going to knock
that door down if....

He opens the door and is surprised to find Mannon standing there holding his arm. Mannon pushes by Doc.

MANNON
Got a chore for you, pill-man.

Reluctantly, Doc shuts the door; gestures to a table.

CONTINUED

83. CONTINUED

83.

DOC
Sit over there.

Mannon sits down and pulls off his hat. Doc examines the wound. Mannon enjoys his reluctance to treat him.

DOC
Somebody did a good job. X

MANNON
Fix it. X

DOC
How'd it happen? X

MANNON
I got an itch an' scratched too hard. X

Doc scowles - works, then: X

MANNON (CONT'D)
It claws yer insides don't
it.....to help me?

DOC
(evenly)
It's my job to help... X

Doc takes down a bottle of alcohol.

MANNON
What's that?

DOC
Alcohol. Kill any infection.

Mannon nods and Doc douses the cut. Mannon does not flinch. Doc wipes the wound clean. X

DOC (CONT'D)
I'm going to have to sew it up.

MANNON
Get on with it.

DOC
It'll be painful.

MANNON
I just bet you'll see to that. X

Doc goes to the cabinet and takes down a bottle of laudanum.

CONTINUED

83. CONTINUED

83.

MANNON (CONT'D)
What're you fetchin' there?

DOC
Laudanum...it'll put you out
while I sew up that gash. You
won't feel a thing.

MANNON
Includin' the knife you could
stick in me.

DOC
Mister, I'm a doctor.

MANNON
And a friend of Dillon's.
Just sew it up.

Doc glowers, sets the laudanum aside and gets his tools.
He pauses before he starts.

DOC
(pointed)
When's the last time you had a
good night's sleep, Mannon?

Doc starts sewing up the wound.

84. OMITTED

84.X

85. CLOSER - MANNON, DOC

85.X

Again, Mannon registers no pain as he watches Doc work--
however, beads of perspiration appear on his forehead.

MANNON
That concern you, does it? X

DOC
Not on a personal level. X

MANNON
I figured as much. X

DOC
What I can't figure is how a
man can live with so much hate
and fear around him. X

MANNON
You hate me, Doc?
(no answer)
I know you ain't afraid. X