

No Saints In The West

Second Draft

written by

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EXT. ABANDONED HOUSE - DAY 1885

A map is ROLLED out onto the table displaying train routes.

A older gentleman (45) LEANS over the table to look down at the map.

Three other men, one with longer hair (33) another who is brunette with stubble on his face (44) and one more with light brown hair (45) surrounding the table.

WADE ACE

Ok Gentlemen before we go about our business.

Wade briefly stops to take a smoke from his cigarette.

WADE ACE (CONT'D)

Let's go over this plan here once more.

WYATT

Oh we're hitting a big one here.
The thunderin Mint Bank.

THOMAS BELL

You mean a train that traveling to the Mint Bank.

WYATT

Well it's the closest we're ever going to get.

WADE ACE

Ha for now you mean.

THOMAS BELL

Anyway. Based on the map here that Johnny stole from a train conductor.

JOHN MERCER

He didn't need. Too busy sleeping on the dang job.

THOMAS BELL

The train goes under this ridge around 10 past 9 on Wednesday every week.

WYATT

So we'll go up there wait until it comes by slip on the train and take all that sweet money.

Wade EXHALES some smoke from his cigarette.

JOHN MERCER

Well this should go just fine then.

WYATT

Something you want to get off your chest cow head.

JOHN MERCER

You make this plan sound so simple.

WYATT

That's because it is. Plus we're talking almost two million dollars here for fuck sake.

WADE ACE

More dough here then what we got out of that crap riverboat job Johnny

JOHN MERCER

You want me to bring Lenny in here. Because he something else to add onto this.

WYATT

Fuck him, I don't care what that little nig-

John GRABS Wyatt by the throat.

JOHN MERCER

You know that isn't a very nice word Wyatt.

WYATT

(GARGLING) Get off me.

THOMAS BELL

Johnny stop please. Let him go.

John Releases his hand off of Wyatt's throat.

Wyatt RUBS his throat.

WYATT

I swear after this is over, you and me got it.

JOHN MERCER

I'll be waiting cow head.

WADE ACE
GENTLEMEN. Stop it God damnit. Too
busy acting like fucking children.

Wade TAKES another smoke from his cigarette.

Wade EXHALES the smoke from it.

WADE ACE (CONT'D)
What did Lenny want to add Johnny?

JOHN MERCER
Oh let me see. That the army could
be on board to provide security.
Since a lot of their own money
could be there.

THOMAS BELL
What?

WYATT
You fucking with us aren't you?

JOHN MERCER
I don't fuck around ever Wyatt.

THOMAS BELL
Maybe we should rethink this Wade.
Other crooks is one thing but the
army brings us more problems that
we don't need.

WADE ACE
Alright gentlemen, I understand
your concern but this gang here
won't back down from anyone.

JOHN MERCER
And your sure about that?

WADE ACE
Oh I'm certain John. Not even from
the fucking army.

WYATT
And if any of those bastards pop up
then..

Wyatt TAKES out his Peacemaker Revolver.

WYATT (CONT'D)
Then they'll just say hello to my
good friend here.

WADE ACE

See be like Wyatt here. He ain't
turning yellow. And Thomas..

Wade PLACES his hand on top of Thomas' s shoulder.

WADE ACE (CONT'D)

Have some just a spec of faith in
this please?

Thomas NODS his head towards Wade.

THOMAS BELL

Fantastic. Now Gentlemen get
everything you need together. We'll
be heading out in an hour.

Wade PICKS up his cigarette and leaves the room.

WADE ACE

We're getting through this fellas
and remember Cow head, you and me
later.

Wade Then walks out of the room while swinging his Peacemaker
Revolver around like it's his junk.

John and Thomas are then left by themselves.

JOHN MERCER

I swear Tommy, if it wasn't for
Wade, then I would have shot
Wyatt's ass a long time ago.

THOMAS BELL

Forget Wyatt Johnny, we have
something else to discuss.

JOHN MERCER

Oh I guess we do, don't we.