

Towards the front, just like in their practice heist prior, we find Butch, Carver, Elzy, and Isom.

A YOUNG MOTHER struggles to push her baby carriage onto the platform. Butch takes notice, and crosses over to assist her.

BUTCH

Let me help you with that, Ma'am.

MOTHER

Thank you.

Butch gently picks up the front of the carriage and lifts it. Together, they softly set it down on the deck. Butch straightens up, looks into the carriage. Smiles at the child in it.

BUTCH

Shooo, what a pretty young lady.

He looks up to the Mother and tips his hat.

MOTHER

Thank you. Thank you, kindly.

BUTCH

My pleasure, ma'am.

She moves off down the platform. Butch walks back over to his position. Isom leans into him.

ISOM

Butch Cassidy breaking all them young hearts. Even the one's that's taken.

BUTCH

We got a train pulling into the station any minute. Quiet down.

ISOM

Yeah, yeah of course, Butch. Was only kidding around.

Butch looks down the ramp at Curry, Kilpatrick and Laura. Gives them a nod to get ready. Quietly to his guys...

BUTCH

Alright, here we go.

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EXT. HOLE IN THE WALL - NIGHT

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AROUND A CAMPFIRE WE FIND Butch, Isom, Carver, and Elzy. Several yards away, MAUDE DAVIS, a female cowboy in her 20's, cooks some food over another fire.

ISOM

Whatcha gonna do with your share of the loot, Butch? Retire?

BUTCH

Nobody lives long enough to retire from this, Isom.

ISOM

But you still didn't answer the question.

BUTCH

You remember Mike and Alice Cassidy?

ISOM

Of course. The folks that adopted ya.

BUTCH

You know Mike has since passed on. I've been thinking about buying me a small ranch close to their property near Dubois. Help Alice out some, on account she's all alone now.

ISOM

That's really nice of ya, Butch.

Butch nods. Isom really struggles to absorb this.

ISOM (CONT'D)

But what are ya going to do on a ranch? Be a rancher?

Butch turns to him. Looks Isom in the eye.

BUTCH

Someone was killed today, Isom. I don't want no more of what happened today on my conscience.

ISOM

Well, someone was bound to get killed sooner or later.

Butch looks at him, mildly irritated.

(CONTINUED)

BUTCH

So now that you got your share of the money, it don't matter that Eddie was killed?

Isom struggles with a response, realizing his inconsistent comments regarding the robbery.

ISOM

Nah, it ain't that, Butch.

(changes the subject)

But we're talkin' about you, anyway. You being a rancher and all. That's what ya *really* want?

Butch gathers his thoughts.

BUTCH

I want be like Mike Cassidy. I want to wake up everyday doing the same thing-- having chores, tending to the animals, having *real* work to do. When I was growing up with him, I liked that things had to be done, work had to be done-- *everyday*. Everyday I had responsibilities.

Isom stares at Butch in complete disbelief. After a pause, Isom starts laughing.

ISOM

You're pulling my leg, ain't ya?

BUTCH

No, I'm not.

And there is only seriousness in Butch's words, and expression. Isom can see his friend is being sincere, and stops laughing.

ISOM

Well... Okay, if that's what ya want.

BUTCH

I don't expect you to understand.

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EXT. ROCK QUARRY - MORNING

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Butch pounces on Sundance, and the two get into a brawl.
Etta CRACKS Sundance across the back of his head with the
butt of her pistol.

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Butch gets to his feet with the help of Etta.

Etta COCKS the trigger on her pistol, and levels it at
Sundance's head! And just as Etta is about to pull the
trigger...

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BUTCH

Stop. Don't kill him, Etta. You'll only
regret it.

Etta hesitates. Sundance taunts her....

SUNDANCE

Go on, listen to your boyfriend.

BUTCH

Shut up, Sundance!

Sundance clenches his jaw. Etta hasn't budged. It's
tense.

BEHIND THE ROCK Chas raises his pistol to aim at Etta,
then- TOOOOOT!

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Butch realizes...

BUTCH (CONT'D)

Etta! The train! It's leaving, come on!

Butch starts but Etta hasn't moved. Butch grabs her arm.

BUTCH (CONT'D)

Etta? The *gold*. Let's stick to the
plan.

Etta gives Sundance one final glare, then she and Butch
run off.

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