

MGM WORLDWIDE TELEVISION GROUP

CHATO'S LAND

Feature

Starring

Charles Bronson Jack Palance James Whitmore Simon Oakland

Producer

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Written by

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Directed by

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Dialogue Continuity List

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The Q Company

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FADE IN: INT SALOON IN ARILLO - DAY.
LOOKING OUT ONTO STREET BEYOND
SWINGING DOORS. SAUNDERS ENTERS
SALOON.

INT SALOON. CHATO STANDS AT BAR.

BARKEEP [O.S.] Hi, Eli.

BARKEEP Eli.

SAUNDERS [O.S.] Mornin', George.

SAUNDERS [TO CHATO] This is a white man's saloon and it sells white man's liquor.
And I'm telling you to crawl your filth out of here, Breed. Before
I kill ya'. You hear, you red-skinned nigger? A white man's
talking to you. You need stepping on, Breed.

CHATO Back off, Law Man.

SAUNDERS You hear that, George?

SAUNDERS [TO CHATO] I'm going to bleed you, boy.

HE DRAWS HIS PISTOL. CHATO DRAWS,
SHOOTS SAUNDERS. ANOTHER
CUSTOMER, HALL, DROPS HIS GUN.
CHATO LEAVES, HALL GOES TO
SAUNDERS BODY.

HALL [TO BARKEEP] I'll get Quincy Whitmore.

EXT ARILLO - DAY. AS CHATO RIDES
AWAY:

MAIN TITLE GRAPHIC CHATO'S LAND

HALL RUNS TO STABLE.

TOWNSMAN #1 [O.S.] Some Indian I think!

INT STABLE - DAY.

HALL Eli's been shot dead, Captain. Some Injun. He's running.

QUINCEY An Injun, you say?

WOMAN [O.S.] Eli's been shot!

HALL Apache.

DUNN I'll get Will Coop. He wouldn't want to miss this.

DUNN LEAVES.

EXT STABLE - DAY. QUINCEY GOES
INTO HIS ROOM ABOVE STABLE.

INT QUINCEY'S ROOM - DAY. QUINCEY
PUTS ON MILITARY UNIFORM.

EXT STABLE - DAY. QUINCEY COMES
OUT OF ROOM.

TOWNSMAN #2 [O.S.]

Sheriff's dead! Somebody shot him!

FOLLOWING QUINCEY AS HE WALKS
THROUGH TOWN. HE KNOCKS ON DOOR
OF SMALL HUT.

BUELL [O.S.]

Who is it?

QUINCEY

Nye?

BUELL [O.S.]

What is it, Quincey? What do you want?

QUINCEY

Saunders. Just been killed.

BUELL COMES OUT OF HUT, ACTUALLY,
A STEAM HOUSE.

BUELL

It won't stop the world a-turning. Now, then. Ain't you a
picture?

QUINCEY

An Injun shot him.

BUELL [O.S.]

Oh, uh...you got dressed up for the hangin', huh?

QUINCEY

Well, we'll have to catch him first. Get your pants.

BUELL

Yeah...

EXT - DAY. QUINCEY AND POSSE OF
FIVE RIDE OUT OF TOWN.

DISSOLVE TO EXT RANGE - EVENING.
QUINCEY AND THE POSSE RIDE.

BUELL

Gettin' night, Quincey. All we have is sand in the mouth and the
horses tired sore.

QUINCEY

How's Harvey's horse?

BUELL

Threw a shoe and a hoof's split. Ain't nothing for us, Quincey.
We got to turn back. Or bed down out here.

QUINCEY Well...we can go to the Hooker Brother's place. Only about 10, 12 miles from here.

QUINCEY [O.S.] We can night there...

INT HOOKER BROTHER'S BARN - NIGHT.
EARL HOOKER CHASES SHELBY DOWN FROM THE HAY LOFT.

EARL Aw, come on, honey. It ain't gonna hurt none. Just give me a little, honey.

JUBAL HOOKER GRABS HIM, THROWS HIM DOWN INTO HAY. JUBAL WHIPS EARL WITH A WIDE BELT.

JUBAL All right! I'll tan your hide, you hear me?

EARL Hey, Jubal! Hey, Jubal, you--

JUBAL By all that's holy...I'll take the skin off you, you don't bide what I say!

EARL [O.S.] You're damn crazy!

JUBAL She's kin!

JUBAL [O.S.] Go on, get back to the house! Go on!

EARL LEAVES BARN.

EXT HOOKER RANCH - NIGHT. DOG BARKS, ELIAS HOOKER STEPS OUT OF HOUSE. JUBAL COMES OUT OF BARN.

JUBAL What's with that fool dog?!

ELIAS Rider's coming, Jubal!

JUBAL Earl!

ELIAS Looks like Captain Quincey.

EARL LEAPS OVER RAILING NEAR HOUSE.

JUBAL You been up to something else?

EARL There's nothing touching me, Jubal.

QUINCEY AND MEN RIDE ONTO PROPERTY.

EXT HOOKER'S RANCH - NIGHT. JUBAL
SETS A TRAP. DOG BARKS. JUBAL
PICKS UP RIFLE.

QUINCEY

It's me Jubal. Mean to be no trouble, Jubal.

JUBAL

Company's welcome. Been thinking on tomorrow.

QUINCEY

Be obliged to hear.

JUBAL

Circle around by the Everette's, pick them up, then go on to the
Malechie place. He's got two Mex riders. Then over to Ezra
Meade's. He's got an old Tigua Indian that can track. We might
cut his trail before he gets too far over the line.

QUINCEY

Well...might be no more than catching the wind.

JUBAL

We'll get him. Quincey, me and my brothers will go past the
edge of hell, but we'll have that Breed and we'll-we'll burn him!
We'll burn him! Me and Eli, why, we walked the whole war
together. That puts a man close to you. We'll surely have that
Breed and burn him!

EXT HOOKER'S PLACE - NIGHT. CHATO
WATCHES FROM A DISTANCE.

EXT EVERETTE'S PLACE - MORNING.
MEN ARE SADDLED UP, READY TO RIDE.
JOSHUA EVERETTE READIES HIS HORSE.

JOSHUA

How long you figure it will take, Quincey?

QUINCEY

Well, three, four days at the most.

JOSHUA

Me and my boys are alone here now. Mimbrenos...run off three
of my best beef last week. I can't be gone long.

QUINCEY

I heard. I'd understand, Josh, if you wanted not to join--

JOSHUA

No, no, I'm going to ride with you.

JOSHUA [TO HIS SON]

Gibbon.

JOSHUA [TO QUINCEY]

No, I'll ride any place to see a dead Injun.

JOSHUA [O.S.]

This could be a good land without the Injuns.

JOSHUA

Comanche's in Texas first, now the Apache's here. Killing.
Robbing. Nah, I'm going to ride with you...

JOSHUA [O.S.]

...but I just can't be gone long.

JOSHUA [TO HIS SON]

Gibbon, you stay close. You mind your Ma.

HE MOUNTS, RIDES AWAY WITH POSSE.

EXT GAVIN MALECHIE'S RANCH - DAY.
MALECHIE SKINS ANIMAL AS POSSE
RIDES ONTO PROPERTY.

MRS. MALECHIE

Gavin...!

JOSHUA

Good morning, Mr. Malechie.

MRS. MALECHIE

Morning.

MALECHIE

G'morning, Mr. Everette. Gentlemen.

JOSHUA

I believe you know, uh, Quincey Whitmore and, uh, Hooker Brothers. And, uh, Nye Buell.

BUELL [O.S.]

How do?

MALECHIE

Nye.

JOSHUA

Martin Hall and...Harvey Lansing.

HALL [O.S.]

Morning, Ma'am.

LANSING

Hell, I've known him since he came here. Morning, Gavin.

JOSHUA

George Dunn from up Wolf Butte way...Will Coop.

MALECHIE

Set you down, gentlemen.

MRS. MALECHIE [TO CHILDREN]

Come on, inside with you now.

JUBAL

We're not here to be sociable, Malechie. Some Breed killed Eli Saunders. We're hunting him. Thought you might like to ride with us.

MALECHIE

Yes, I heard about it yesterday. One of my Vaqueros. He knew this half-breed called Pardon Chato.

MALECHIE [O.S.]

He bought some horses off him a year back.

QUINCEY

Does the Mexican know if the Breed has a piece of ground to run to?

MALECHIE

I'll ask. He's with my brother-in-law, Brady, bringing in some strays. I'll send for 'em.

QUINCEY

You be coming with us, Mr. Malechie?

MALECHIE

Soon as I wash up. Will you have coffee and biscuits?

QUINCEY	That's to my taste.
JUBAL	We'll ride to Ezra Meade's. Get him and his Indian and meet up at the Wells.
EARL	Aw, Jubal, I had a hankering for biscuits and coffee.
JUBAL [O.S.]	You'll do as I say. Just keep moving.
THEY RIDE AWAY.	
EARL [AS THEY RIDE]	You see that Brady Logan woman?
EARL [O.S.]	That's what I call a fine looking woman.
JUBAL	Put it from your mind.
EARL	Thinkin' ain't sinning. Jubal, don't you ever get bothered?
ELIAS	I swear, brother Earl, one of these days you're going to get caught half way up somebody else's peach tree. You're going to be dead.
EXT MALECHIE HOUSE - DAY. THE POSSE SITS AT A TABLE. MRS. MALECHIE SERVES COFFEE. LOGAN AND THE VAQUERO, RAOUL, RIDE UP.	
BUELL	Brady Logan and the Mexican.
MALECHIE WASHES UP, MRS. MALECHIE STANDS NEARBY.	
MALECHIE	I'm taking Raoul.
MRS. MALECHIE	Do you have to go, Gavin?
MALECHIE	You know I have to.
MRS. MALECHIE	I hate it when you're gone.
MALECHIE	You and Moira won't be alone. I'm leaving the Mexicans.
MRS. MALECHIE	That's not the same.
MALECHIE	And what would they think of us? Neighbors and all? We're new here, Edna. Cutting out a place here. We've got to do what's expected of us.
MRS. MALECHIE	To hunt down some poor man?
MALECHIE	He killed the Sheriff.
MRS. MALECHIE	And he's Indian.

EXT MEADE'S PLACE - DAY. HOOKER
BROTHERS RIDE ONTO PROPERTY.
THEY ARE MET BY JACOB MEADE WHO
COMES OUT OF THE HOUSE.

JUBAL Is your Pa around, Jacob?

EZRA MEADE COMES OUT OF HOUSE
WITH RIFLE.

MEADE I'm around. You're not going to ask to step down, Jubal?

JUBAL We haven't given you any cause to speak harsh words, Ezra.

MEADE Say your piece.

JUBAL Eli Saunders was murdered by a 'Pache Breed.

MEADE The world won't grieve.

JUBAL Quincey Whitmore's got up a Posse.

ELIAS We thought you might want to ride with us, Ezra. Or leastways
lend us your Injun to track.

MEADE I won't ride with your kind.

THE INDIAN COMES OUT WITH RIFLE.

MEADE [O.S.] As for the Injun, he's his own man.

MEADE [speaks in Tigua]

INDIAN [answers in Tigua]

MEADE He says the Apache's not his enemy.

EARL Now ain't that pretty? We ain't gonna let no damn Indian--

JUBAL [TO EARL] Shut your mouth.

JUBAL [TO MEADE] He was a white man, Ezra.

JACOB He was a red-neck with a loud mouth and a gun. I heard he got
no more than he called for.

JUBAL Son, you want to swallow back them words?

MEADE Ride out.

JUBAL We're waiting for an apology, Ezra.

JACOB [O.S.]	You'll not get one here.
ELIAS REACHES CASUALLY FOR HIS GUN.	
MEADE	Don't give me the pleasure.
THE BROTHERS RIDE OFF THE PROPERTY.	
EXT THE RANGE - DAY. POSSE MEETS UP WITH HOOKER BROTHERS.	
QUINCEY	Where's Meade?
JUBAL	He won't ride with us.
EARL	He favors the Breed.
BUELL	Ezra always was a mite stand-off.
JUBAL	It'll not be forgotten.
MALECHIE	I always thought of Meade as a good neighbor.
EARL	Who's the Mex?
JOSHUA	He rides for Malechie.
EARL	Looks more than half Apache to me.
LOGAN	He's part Yaqui.
EARL	You best keep a short rope on him.
QUINCEY	We'll turn South from here and head towards the high country. Keep spread out and hunt for sign. Anyone see anything, raise a shout or shoot twice. Malechie...
QUINCEY [O.S.]	Tell your Mexican to scout ahead over by that long ridge.
QUINCEY	That's the last place we cut his trail.
MALECHIE [TO RAOUL]	[speaks Spanish]
RAOUL	Si, senior.
RAOUL RIDES AWAY. POSSE RIDES AFTER HIM.	
DISSOLVE TO MOUNTAIN OVERLOOKING VALLEY, FROM WHICH CHATO WATCHES POSSE.	

EXT VALLEY - DAY. POSSE WALKS
HORSES IN VALLEY.

QUINCEY

Whiskey and a hot sun don't mix.

BUELL

Well, neither does my ass and this damn saddle! Anyhow, I used to heard it said, you boys that rode with Hood drank five states dry. Always tell where Hood's Texans had been by the empty bottles and the dead Yankees.

QUINCEY

And it was true. From Cemetery Hill till old Slow-Trot Thomas broke us at Nashville we had more than our share of both.

BUELL

You know, one thing I never could fathom, Quincey. How did them Yankees win?

QUINCEY

They had more. More men, more guns, more food, more luck. You know, when I look back at it...I know now that it was all there for the seeing. Except we didn't see it. Getting licked, I mean, as early as '63.

QUINCEY [O.S.]

Hood took us up Little Round Top at Gettysburg.

QUINCEY

And if we could have held it, we could have rolled back those Yankees like old carpets. But there were too many of them.

QUINCEY [O.S.]

They say from Culps Hill you could see it all clear. Gray lines coming like the sea wash, yelling...then sort of breaking up when they hit the blue ridge and then...falling back.

QUINCEY

Lee cried. I guess he knew. Hell. It was a good war.

RAOUL FIRES TWO SHOTS.

RAOUL

[calls to them in Spanish]

THE POSSE RIDES UP TO MEET HIM.

EXT RIDGE - DAY. RAOUL LOOKS AT
HORSE DUNG, PICKS UP A PIECE.

RAOUL

Apache.

QUINCEY [O.S.]

You sure?

RAOUL

[speaks Spanish]

QUINCEY

How long ago?

RAOUL

[speaks Spanish]

MALECHIE

An hour, maybe less, he says.

QUINCEY Don't make sense.

BUELL Now, how can he tell that?

QUINCEY The droppings. Sun dries 'em pretty damn quick. Still fresh inside, means it ain't been long.

JUBAL Looks like he stayed here quite a spell.

QUINCEY Don't make sense, Jubal. Shoulda' been long gone, running man and all.

ELIAS Might be he figured we stopped chasing him and circled around for some reason.

QUINCEY Might be.

JUBAL If he does, we'll have us a hanging come nightfall.

THE POSSE RIDES ON.

EXT RIDGE - DAY. CHATO RIDES,
LEAVING TRAIL ON PURPOSE, POSSE
FOLLOWS.

EXT RIDGE - DAY. POSSE WALKS
HORSES IN LINE.

BUELL Still damn hot, even with those clouds.

JOSHUA Well, maybe it'll sweat some of the whiskey out of your hide, Nye.

RAOUL [calls to them in Spanish]

POSSE RIDES AFTER HIM. COOP'S
HORSE STUMBLES, THROWING HIS AS
POSSE COMES DOWN STEEP SLOPE.

POSSE [indistinct overlapping dialogue]

JUBAL [O.S.] You all right, Quincey?

ELIAS [O.S.] He's hurt.

SEVERAL OF THE MEN GATHER
AROUND WILL.

MALECHIE How is it, Will?

JUBAL Is he broken?

JOSHUA	I don't know. How does it feel, will?
COOP	Sore inside.
JOSHUA	I don't think it's broke, but he can't ride.
QUINCEY	George? Can you get him back to Arillo?
DUNN [O.S.]	Sure, Captain.
JOSHUA	We'll make a travois for him.
JUBAL	There's some brush down at the bottom there.
MALECHIE	My place is closer. He can get a wagon there.
JUBAL	We got our work cut out.
EARL	You're the lucky one, Will.
THE POSSE RIDES AWAY.	
QUINCEY	Gonna be all right, Will?
QUINCEY FOLLOWS POSSE, LEAVING DUNN WITH COOP.	
COOP	Sorry, George.
DUNN	I got a feeling we're well out of it anyway.
EXT RIDGE - DAY. CHATO WATCHES POSSE RIDING BELOW.	
CHATO	The Mexican. Pretty good. Pretty good.
SEQUENCE OF SHOTS, POSSE TRAVERSES MOUNTAINOUS TERRAIN. CHATO ELUDES THEM.	
EXT VALLEY - NIGHT. RAOUL RIDES TO WAITING POSSE.	
RAOUL	[speaks Spanish]
JUBAL	Damn this light!
QUINCEY	Might as well bed down here for the night. Get a fresh start in the morning. Unsaddle and make camp.
LANSING	Hell, there's no water here, Quincey. We're getting low on water.
MALECHIE	And the horses will need some.

ELIAS	Earl's gone hunting for water.
BUELL	You can bet the honey bee's sugar teat, there ain't no water to find. Look around. Sharp rock, dry dirt, and that's all.
QUINCEY	Each man ration his own water. Damp down your neck-cloths or...some piece of something and...wet down the horse's muzzles.
LANSING	I've eaten so much of this damn land today, I can't even spit.
HALL	You'll eat more of it tomorrow.
LANSING	We haven't even seen a shirt-tail of him yet. We don't even know if what we're chasing is the Breed that done it.
HALL	Jubal thought he'd have a hanging by night.
LANSING	The only hanging is my ass.
EXT CAMPSITE - NIGHT. WHILE POSSE SLEEPS, CHATO CUTS WATER BAGS.	
EXT CAMPSITE - MORNING. LOGAN HOLDS CUT WATER BAGS.	
LOGAN	Quincey!
LANSING	What is it, what's going on?
MALECHIE	Let me see that.
BUELL	Ain't no use staring at 'em.
HALL	That rotten bastard!
LANSING	You figure it was the Breed?
EARL [O.S.]	Who'd you figure it was?
LANSING	He could have cut our throats.
MALECHIE	Maybe he isn't a killing man.
JUBAL	He's half Apache, ain't he? You mix dog and a wolf, you wind up with a killing animal.
BUELL	He killed Eli. That's a fact.
QUINCEY	He's either a damn fool, or he got some game. Apache don't leave tracks unless they got reason.
LANSING	I don't like it. I don't like it one bit.

QUINCEY He thinks Apache and that's a...shut book full of...terrible things.
I got a real dislike of red beans...

ELIAS Gonna be a hot one.

BUELL No, maybe snow by noon, Elias.

ELIAS [O.S.] And the Devil take a chill, huh?

EARL KICKS UP DUST AND ASHES AT
RAOUL.

EARL You sure as hell all speed. Breakfast done.

HE THROWS ROCK AT RAOUL. RAOUL
TOSSES COFFEE AT HIM.

EARL You Indian dirt!

HE GOES FOR HIS PISTOL. JUBAL GRABS
HIM, SLAPS HIM TO THE GROUND.

JUBAL Now you keep all your killing feelings for what we got to do!

ELIAS I tell you, brother Earl...you got some kind of sweet disposition.
All sun and little white flowers.

BUELL Pleasant company, them Hooker boys.

DISSOLVE TO EXT HIGH PLATEAU -
DAY. POSSE COMES TO A HALT.

HALL Nothing moving.

JOSHUA That don't mean a damned thing.

QUINCEY Watch that broken ground over there. I'm going to have a look.

QUINCEY, JUBAL AND RAOUL RIDE
TOWARD ABANDONED APACHE
RANCHERA. QUINCEY DISMOUNTS.

QUINCEY Nobody around for quite a spell, I'd say.

QUINCEY [TO RAOUL] Escaleros.

RAOUL Si, senior.

BUELL Ain't nothing here.

ELIAS PICKS UP CARCASS.

ELIAS	Hey look, had themselves a feast.
LOGAN	What is it?
ELIAS	Dog.
QUINCEY	'Pach thinks on dog like you think on a good steak, Brady. He'd rather eat dog than beef.
JUBAL	If he's hungry, he'd eat his own dung.
QUINCEY [O.S.]	No more than any other man. And less than most.
JUBAL	They aren't men. They're animals.
BUELL	God knows what God was thinking when he made the Apache.
JUBAL	We'll burn them wickeyups. And then we'll ride.
SEQUENCE OF SHOTS AS POSSE BURNS RANCHERIA.	
POSSE	[indistinct overlapping shouts and dialogue]
POSSE RIDES AWAY FROM RANCHERIA.	
EXT SALT FLATS - DAY. POSSE RIDES, MALECHIE IS THROWN FROM HIS HORSE AS IT STUMBLES.	
MALECHIE	We can't ride across these flats. We'll tear the hearts out of the horses.
ELIAS [O.S.]	Malechie's right, Jubal.
JUBAL	Well, the Breed will ride across!
MALECHIE [O.S.]	If he does, he'll be on foot before night.
LANSING	How many miles across you figure, Buell?
BUELL	Enough...
ELIAS	When we get this damn Indian, I'm sure going to make his dying slow. Put god's word on that. Him and this damn land!
EARL	Hey, maybe he's got a woman out there someplace.
ELIAS	Jeez, Earl, don't you ever think about nothing else?

DISSOLVE TO EXT. SALT FLATS - DAY.
POSSE RESTS. CHATO WATCHES FROM
ABOVE. RAOUL SCOUTS AREA, HIS
HORSE IS SHOT DOWN FROM BENEATH
HIM.

QUINCEY Don't let the horses break!

POSSE RUNS TO HORSES.

MEN [indistinct overlapping shouts]

POSSE AND CHATO EXCHANGE GUNFIRE
AS CHATO FIRES ON HORSES.

LANSING I don't see a thing!

BUELL You're welcome to take a closer look.

QUINCEY Martin, you all in one piece?

HALL [O.S.] Yeah!

QUINCEY Mexican all right?

JUBAL I seen him move.

QUINCEY There's only one way, Jubal.

JUBAL Let's get at it.

QUINCEY Nye, Elias, Jubal and me are going in after him. The rest of you
spread out and give us cover. Martin...

QUINCEY [O.S.] ...You stay with the horses.

PART OF THE POSSE MOVES UP THE
HILL, THE OTHERS FAN OUT. CHATO
RIDES IN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL,
DRIVING THE HORSES OFF.

BUELL We been suckered, Quincey!

QUINCEY That's a God-given fact.

RAOUL [speaks Spanish]

MALECHIE He says it's the breed they call Chato all right. He can tell by the
horse he rides.

JOSHUA I didn't think it was the President of the United States.

QUINCEY We got to find those horses! Before night!

JUBAL	Earl...
EARL	I don't trust him. He got too much Indian in him. He ain't trying to find the Breed, he's Breed himself. He's trying to lose us, I'm telling you.
QUINCEY	You stand by your man, Malechie?
MALECHIE	He's a good man.
ELIAS	Yaqui-Mex is more than half way to Apache.
LANSING	Yeah, why should he help us?
BUELL	You got Malechie's word.
QUINCEY	You got a sickness on ya', Earl. You can't bide anything Injun.
ELIAS	You trust him, Captain?
QUINCEY	Well...we used Apache scouts when we went after Cochise. They never broke faith. Apache don't give his word easy, but given I never known one to break it. I guess it's same with Yaqui's.
EARL	I'm gonna kill you, Mex.
EARL [O.S.]	Understand?
EARL	And that's a promise.
MALECHIE	You mean face-on? Or when he gives you his back.
EARL	You're going to put foot on my patch once too often, Malechie.
MALECHIE	You don't frighten me, sonny.
EARL DRAWS, HOLDS MALECHIE IN HIS AIM.	
JUBAL [O. S.]	Earl...put the gun down.
JUBAL	You hear me? Put it down.
EARL	He got his heels into me, I swear.
JUBAL	Put the gun away now. Right now!
MALECHIE WALKS AWAY. JUBAL GRABS GUN FROM EARL. EARL CHASES MALECHIE, THEY FIGHT. MALECHIE WINS THE ADVANTAGE. HALL AND OTHERS BREAK UP FIGHT.	

HALL	All right now. You made your point.
ELIAS	You sure are one hell of a fighter, brother.
EXT WATERING HOLE - DAY. CHATO KILLS RATTLE SNAKE WITH KNIFE.	
EXT - DAY. POSSE IS AT MEETING PLACE OF CHATO AND THE KIOWA.	
QUINCEY	Big party. Went by today or day before.
RAOUL	Si.
QUINCEY	Most likely a raiding party.
JOSHUA	Or a murdering party.
MALECHIE	We've left our women, our places. They could be heading that way.
QUINCEY	Some of these horses are shod and un-rode. Means they've--they've raided and are on their way home.
JOSHUA	Heading North?
JUBAL	Well, could be Comanche.
JOSHUA	Comanche's? Comanche's ain't this far south.
QUINCEY	Kiowa raid into Mexico. They've been as far south as Yucatan.
LANSING	Could be Apache just as easy Quince.
QUINCEY	Injun don't ride with so many extra mounts. They've been and got what they want. I agree with Jubal. Comanche. Maybe a few Kiowa.
BUELL	That don't ease the mind none. We could run into 'em. That could be real bad.
HALL	If they caught us in this open ground.
JUBAL	Me and the Mex will scout ahead, Quincey.
HE RIDES AWAY.	
BUELL	I do believe you--you're really enjoying this, Quincey. Now the Hookers, they hate better than most and that--that pushes them.
BUELL [O.S.]	Others...they have small choice.

QUINCEY [O.S.]

He didn't head for Mexico and he could have made it, easy.
Instead he headed into bad country, then swung north.

QUINCEY

I put that with the fact that he bought supplies in town and...I
think that points to him having some place he wants kept safe.

EXT CHATO'S PLACE - NIGHT. CHATO
AND ANOTHER APACHE SPEAK IN THEIR
NATIVE LANGUAGE.

EXT HILLS - NIGHT. JOSHUA IS
SPOOKED AS A COYOTE HOWLS O.S.

QUINCEY

What's the matter, Josh? Just Coyote.

HALL

Josh sees that as bad medicine.

BUELL

You getting Indian on us, Josh?

HALL

Come on, ease up, Josh.

JOSHUA GRABS HIS RIFLE.

JOSHUA

I'm gonna kill that dog.

THE OTHERS LAUGH AS JOSHUA LEAVES
THE CAMP.

EXT HILLS - NIGHT. JOSHUA STALKS
WITH RIFLE, IS STARTLED BY QUINCEY.

QUINCEY

What's troubling you, Josh?

JOSHUA

I don't know. I don't know. It's just that I--things ain't working
out the way I figured. Don't you ever have second thoughts?
You know, are you still as sure about what we're doing as when
we started? I tell you, Quincey, I had a believing then...but I got
a God fear. I think he's going to lay his hand on us. And that's
the truth.

HE WALKS AWAY.

EXT HILLS - DAY. CHATO AND APACHE
ROUND UP HERD OF WILD HORSES.

EXT WATERING HOLE - DAY. THE
POSSE STANDS IN AND AROUND
WATERING HOLE, FILLING SKINS AND
PLAYING IN WATER.

HALL

Give me my hat! Get--get all the water out of my hat!

QUINCEY

Don't fill your bellies too fast!

MALECHIE [TO QUINCEY] Are you going to stop that or am I?

QUINCEY Don't get between a dog and his bone.

MALECHIE Too frightened, man?

QUINCEY This ain't the Army, Malechie. These men have no cause to listen to me.

MALECHIE STARTS TOWARD CHATO'S WOMAN, JUBAL TRIPS HIM UP.

JUBAL You stay clear of it.

CHATO'S WOMAN IS STRIPPED NAKED.

JUBAL Take her inside!

MEN [overlapping indistinct shouts]

MALECHIE What's the matter with you all? Can you not see it? There's no right in what we're doing. It's against God!

BUELL She's a squaw. Don't lose any sweat over it.

JOSHUA [O.S.] Malechie...

JOSHUA Did you ever see what injuns do when they get a white woman?

CHATO'S WOMAN SCREAMS FROM INSIDE ADOBE HUT.

EXT PLAINS - DAY. CHATO'S SON RUNS TO CHATO AND APACHE.

EXT CHATO'S PLACE - DAY. EARL AND HALL BRING CHATO'S WOMAN OUT OF THE HUT.

JUBAL All right, now! Tie her down and tie her good!

QUINCEY This ain't right, Jubal.

JUBAL Ever hunt wolf? Get the mate, stake it out, the other one always comes. He'll come for her.

QUINCEY COVERS CHATO'S WOMAN WITH BLANKET.

ELIAS Ain't that a courtesy!

EARL Staking out a claim, Quincey?

JUBAL [O.S.]	Well, it's going to be dark soon, take up your positions.
JUBAL	Well, come on! Go ahead!
ELIAS	He'll be here sooner or later, for sure!
LOGAN	Think he'll come?
MALECHIE	I don't know.
LOGAN	Ah...I want it done, and be home.
MALECHIE	We'll not be clean of it, even then.
LOGAN	We shouldn't be here, Gavin.
EXT CHATO'S PLACE - NIGHT. CHATO'S WOMAN IS TIED, LYING NAKED ON GROUND. THE POSSE STANDS ON GUARD. A FIRE STARTS IN CORRAL.	
JUBAL	Get them horses out of there!
POSSE	[indistinct shouts]
THE MEN TAKE COVER AS THEY ARE FIRED UPON FROM SURROUNDING HILLS.	
ELIAS	See 'em?
BUELL	Thought I saw something move!
THEY FIRE INTO ROCKS AND SCRUB. APACHE IS HIT.	
BUELL	I--I--I think I got him!
ELIAS	Yup!
QUINCEY	Hall, check the woman!
QUINCEY [TO OTHERS]	Put out those fires!
ELIAS, BUELL AND LANSING TURN OVER BODY OF DEAD APACHE.	
HALL [O.S.]	Woman been cut loose and gone!
MALECHIE [O.S.]	He's got the woman!
ELIAS	Yeah, you like starting fires, don't you, ya' old bastard?

ELIAS [CALLING OUT]	Earl! Bring a rope!
SOME OF THE POSSE TRY TO PUT OUT FIRES, WHILE EARL AND ELIAS DRAG APACHE'S BODY BEHIND HORSE. THEY HOIST HIM UP, HANGING HIM UPSIDE DOWN BY HIS FEET. THEY THROW BRUSH BENEATH HIM, THEN START FIRE.	
RAOUL	[speaks Spanish]
JOSHUA	Troubling him?
MALECHIE	He says they're beasts and fools.
MALECHIE [O.S.]	The Apache will kill now.
JOSHUA	No, no, he'll run.
JOSHUA [O.S.]	Now that he's got the woman.
CHATO, WOMAN AND SON WALK UP RISE OF HILL.	
EXT CHATO'S PLACE - NIGHT. EARL AND ELIAS STAND WATCH WHILE OTHERS SLEEP.	
EARL	You figure he'll come back?
ELIAS	He got what he come for.
EARL	Would you have dared it? Coming in to get her?
ELIAS	No.
EARL	I would have.
ELIAS	What, for a squaw?
EARL	She was a good-lookin' woman.
ELIAS	Earl...there never was a woman born worth dyin' for.
EARL	You don't feel for nothin', do you Elias? Know something? Come sun-up...I'm going out after her.
ELIAS [O.S.]	You got the fever.
EARL	I want that woman. For my own.

ELIAS Well, now, Earl. Brother Jubal might get a little bit upset, you marrying a squaw.

EARL Jubal. Jubal don't own me! What did I ever get from him? Whipping and hard words. What are we, Elias? Hating and killing and whoring. Running scratch cattle. Ain't got nothing soft. Ain't got nothing don't go bitter in the mouth. I want something.

ELIAS Well, Earl, you better wipe them drippings from your mind.

EARL You don't see, do you? Like you got a box around your head.

EXT HILLS - DAY. CHATO WATCHES,
CHANTING.

EXT CHATO'S PLACE - DAY. JUBAL
COMES OUT OF HUT. QUINCEY AND
BUELL SIT OUTSIDE.

JUBAL The woman, she'll slow him down, Quincey. Hey, it's a carving of a little bear.

QUINCEY Found it inside with some others. Means there's a child.

JUBAL That don't change anything.

QUINCEY Yeah, it does. We catch up to him, we hang him, but...the woman and the child, if they're with him...

QUINCEY [O.S.] ...they go unharmed. I want your word on that Jubal...

QUINCEY ...or you and your brothers can go it alone.

ELIAS Well, you're gonna have tough time convincing Earl that way. He wants that woman.

JUBAL Where is Earl?

ELIAS Went after her as soon as it got light.

JUBAL Why didn't you stop him?

ELIAS Well, he was in no mind to pay heed.

JUBAL You didn't even try, did you?

ELIAS He's full growed...

ELIAS [O.S.] ...Jubal.

JUBAL I ought to whup you.

ELIAS	But you won't, Jubal, 'cause you know I'd put a hole in your gut.
BUELL	Best wait for breakfast...
BUELL [O.S.]	...Jubal.
QUINCEY	Grab all you can to eat. We leave in five minutes!
LANSING	What's the hurry?
JOSHUA	Earl went after the woman.
LANSING	Jesus-hell.
JUBAL AND QUINCEY SADDLE HORSES.	
JUBAL	I'm obliged, Quincey.
EXT HILLS - DAY. EARL TRACKS CHATO AND FAMILY, POSSE TRACKS EARL. CHATO ATTACKS EARL. POSSE COMES UPON SITE OF CHATO'S ATTACK, FINDS EARL'S HAT.	
JUBAL	His horse bolted.
EXT HILLS - DAY. POSSE FINDS EARL'S BODY, BURNED. ELIAS KNEELS NEXT TO EARL. JUBAL DRAWS HIS PISTOL.	
JUBAL	Take your hands of Cain from him. I...I don't want to bury him here. It's an empty place. Empty. Nothing to remember.
EXT HILLS - DAY. POSSE STANDS AROUND EARL'S GRAVE.	
MALECHIE	We commend into Thy hands of mercy, most Merciful father, the soul of our brother departed. We commit his body to the earth, beseeching Thine infinite goodness to give us grace to live in Thy fear and love. And to die in Thy favor.
JUBAL	No promises, now, Quincey. And god pity the man that comes between...
JUBAL [O.S.]	...me and that...and that Breed!
EXT OPEN COUNTRY - DAY. THE POSSE RIDES.	
HALL	Even an Apache woman's got to slow down soon.
QUINCEY	I doubt if the woman's with him now.

BUELL	Sure leaving a good trail.
QUINCEY	He ain't running.
HALL	You think he'll make a fight of it?
QUINCEY	When he chooses.
JOSHUA	Quincey...you know, I think he's doubled back on himself. I think he's leading us in a circle.
QUINCEY	I noticed.
JOSHUA	What...what's he doing?
QUINCEY [O.S.]	He's picking his ground, I'd say.
HALL	What's that supposed to mean?
QUINCEY	To you, this is so much bad land. Rock, scrub, desert...and then more rock. A hard land that the sun has sucked all the good out of. You can't farm it, you can't carve it out...
QUINCEY [O.S.]	...and call it your own, so you damn it to hell and it all looks the same. That's our way. To the Breed, now it's his land. He don't expect it to give much and he don't force it none. And to him it's almost Human. A living, active thing.
QUINCEY	And it'll give him a good place to make his fight against us.
BUELL	You know, sometimes you spook me, Quincey.
RAOUL	[speaks Spanish]
JUBAL	When? Just one horse, going that way.
ELIAS	Maybe he cut the other one loose.
JUBAL	Maybe, maybe not.
QUINCEY	He's cut back and got behind us. We best...back track and see if we can find out where he...
QUINCEY [O.S.]	...turned off.
ELIAS	And what if he went straight on?
QUINCEY	We lose a little time. Better that than a scalp or two.
ELIAS [O.S.]	You're guessing, Captain.
QUINCEY	We're both guessing.

JUBAL All right, Quincey, what do we do?

QUINCEY Spread out, find where he turned off. Keep a sharp eye. The Breed ain't going to give us much ground for mistakes.

THE POSSE RESUMES THE RIDE,
SPREADING OUT.

EXT GORGE - DAY. THE POSSE RIDES IN,
THEN PULLS UP TO A HALT.

JUBAL What's the matter?

QUINCEY Look about you, Jubal. Wouldn't you say that this is...

QUINCEY [O.S.] About as good a place as you can find to do your killing? If he was up there in those rocks, we'd be...

QUINCEY ...easy to cut off.

JUBAL Well...we'll just have to climb a bit, that's all.

QUINCEY Climb right into him?

JUBAL He can't be on both sides.

QUINCEY well, behind us or in front of us...once we start scrambling up there, we've lost our mobility.

QUINCEY [O.S.] We'd be like...lame men. It's too steep and we got horses.

QUINCEY We can't pull our horses up through there. Not and move fast.

BUELL Do you think he's up there, Quincey?

QUINCEY Well, he might be.

ELIAS Aw, he's got you so you're scared to move, Captain. He's only a lousy Indian.

QUINCEY He's half Apache.

ELIAS We're ten men!

QUINCEY And this morning...

QUINCEY [O.S.] ...we were 11.

JUBAL You seem awful sure he'll make a stand of it.

QUINCEY We raped his woman and killed his kin.

BUELL Do we wait for dark?

QUINCEY	That wouldn't give us much. We'd have to ride fast over blind ground. We pull back.
QUINCEY [O.S.]	Try to find a way around.
JUBAL	We'd lose too much time!
QUINCEY	You're blind, Jubal. You can't see for hate.
JUBAL	Try to go around? That might take five or ten miles! We'd lose what's left of today and half of tomorrow trying to pick up his trail again! Why, I'd kill the man who'd let that Breed get away! I told you that this morning and I mean it!
QUINCEY	Mount. Keep low and...and ride like hell.
THE POSSE RIDES THROUGH THE PASS. HALL'S HORSE IS SHOT OUT FROM BENEATH HIM.	
HALL	Quincey! Josh!
HALL IS SHOT. THE POSSE SLOWS.	
MALECHIE	It's Hall! Somebody's got to go back for him!
JOSHUA	No, he's probably dead, Gavin.
MALECHIE [O.S.]	How do you know? Maybe he's just wounded.
BUELL	You better hope he's dead.
QUINCEY	This falls on you, Jubal.
JUBAL	You'd do well, Quincey...
JUBAL [O.S.]	...to close your mouth.
ELIAS	We know where the Breed is. We can box him in on that ridge.
JOSHUA	Aw, there's a hundred ways out of there.
JUBAL	Logan, Malechie, stay with the horses. We'll go in.
LOGAN	Right, matey, come on.
HALL CRAWLS, CHATO COMES UPON HIM, THEN TAKES HALL'S WATER AND WEAPON FROM FALLEN HORSE. BUELL FINDS HALL.	
BUELL	Over here, quick!

THE OTHERS CONVERGE.

BUELL Sweet mother of whores...

HALL It's a...It's a...hell of a place to die in.

BUELL There ain't no--ain't no good places.

HALL I guess not. The--the Breed came.

HALL [O.S.] He--he grabbed my hair. He just...just stared at me.

HALL I--I guess Josh was right about that Coyote.

HALL [O.S.] God, I don't want to die!

LANSING Let's get him out of here!

ELIAS Come on, Hall.

BUELL Easy, Hall.

THEY LIFT HIM TO HIS FEET.

EXT CAMPSITE - NIGHT.

MALECHIE [O.S.] Oh Lord, spare those that have pressed their sins on me...[indistinct].

BUELL TENDS HALL.

MALECHIE According to the multitude of Thy tender mercy...[indistinct]. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity...

MALECHIE [O.S.]and cleanse me from my sins. I acknowledge...[indistinct].

HALL Your words are no use, Scotsman, close your book. My mind's on a...a pretty little whore in Lordsburg. Nye...once I knew a pretty little girl.

BUELL SINGS.

THE CAMP IS FIRED UPON. THE POSSE
DIVES FOR COVER, SOME RETURNING
FIRE.

LANSING Come at us!

QUINCEY He's just letting you know he's out there.

DISSOLVE TO EXT HILLS - DAY. POSSE
WAITS.

QUINCEY AND BUELL TRAVERSE
ROCKS, QUINCEY GESTURES TO BUELL.

BUELL Right.

THE REST OF THE POSSE MOVES UP
INTO HILLS AFTER CHATO.

BUELL SPOTS SADDLED HORSE, MOVES
AROUND ROCK. HE STEPS OUT FROM
BEHIND BOULDER WITH KNIFE LODGED
IN THE NAPE OF HIS NECK.

EXT CAMPSITE - NIGHT. POSSE
RECONVENES. QUINCEY LEADS GROUP
INTO CAMP.

LANSING Nothing?

QUINCEY Nothing.

LANSING Breed got him.

LOGAN Can't be sure of that.

MALECHIE Yeah, I think we can. It was as if the ground opened up and
devoured him. You can't fight what you can't see.

JOSHUA He'll hunt us down...one after one. Till we're all gone.

LANSING LEANS OVER JOSHUA.

LANSING Looks bad. Josh needs doctoring.

QUINCEY [O.S.] Harve's right. He won't make it without help.

QUINCEY We're going back tomorrow.

JUBAL [O.S.] No.

JUBAL Nobody is running from this.

QUINCEY Stay if you want, Jubal. [indistinct].

JUBAL You saw Earl. You all saw what was...

JUBAL [O.S.] ...done.

JOSHUA If I don't get to a doctor, I'll die.

ELIAS Looks that way.

QUINCEY You want blood for blood, don't you, Jubal?

JUBAL We came here to hang a murdering Breed. And hang him we will!

LANSING What's the matter with you? He's got us beat!

LANSING [O.S.] Can't you see that?

ELIAS Brother. Looks like Harvey's lost his taste for justice.

MALECHIE You came to hunt a man because he was half Apache. You raped and killed to feed your hunger. In the name of God...

MALECHIE [O.S.] ...don't call it justice.

ELIAS Listen to our bible tongue! What sets you apart? You rode with us! You got the same dirt..

ELIAS [O.S.] ...we got!

QUINCEY We got three...maybe four dead, one bad wounded. We're going home in the mornin'.

JUBAL Damn you to hell, Quincey Whitmore! I've taken enough of your words.

HE DRAWS ON QUINCEY.

JUBAL Now, I don't want to kill you, Quincey. But by God's own eyes, I will, right here and now, where you stand if you call me to it. We stay! Now, I want to hear you say it. Clear and straight out. We stay until that 'Pache Breed is hung!

LOGAN You think you can hold us with your gun?

JUBAL Yes, I do. Say it, Quincey.

MALECHIE Well, speak, man.

MALECHIE [O.S.] Do what he wants now, and he'll have us savages like himself.

QUINCEY W stay...till the 'Pache breed is hung.

DISSOLVE TO EXT CAMPSITE - DAWN.
LANSING HOLDS PISTOL ON JUBAL AS HE WAKES.

LANSING Josh and me are leaving, Jubal.

JUBAL Well, I never judged you to have bone enough, Harvey.

LANSING	Well, that Breed's got us beat. And Josh got to have a doctor. Elias. If you move from that blanket, you'll out the death on your brother. You ready, Josh?
JOSHUA	Jubal, I got to get to a doctor.
JOSHUA [O.S.]	Wouldn't run out on you otherwise.
JUBAL	Oh, I know that, Josh.
JUBAL [O.S.]	Every man's got an end to his rope. I bear no hurt against you.
JUBAL	When a man feels he got to put a gun on another that he's et with and rode with... Well, then it's best that they part.
LANSING	Quincey, I'm sorry. We looked to you.
LANSING [O.S.]	But last night you left us no choice but this way.
LANSING AND JOSHUA RIDE AWAY.	
JUBAL	I can't stomach a man who runs out on his friends. Drop them.
ELIAS TAKES AIM WITH RIFLE. QUINCEY AIMS ON ELIAS	
QUINCEY	Leave it.
JUBAL SHOOTS QUINCEY.	
LOGAN [O.S.]	God, Quincey!
ELIAS SHOOTS JOSHUA AS HE RIDES. QUINCEY IS UP, THEN FALLS BACK TO THE GROUND. ELIAS RELOADS, SHOOTS FOR LANSING, MISSES	
ELIAS	Do I go after him, Jubal?
JUBAL	You do. Don't kill him 'less'n you have to. Now you two, stack them guns right there.
JUBAL [O.S.]	Come on. You got nothing...
JUBAL	...to gain by trouble, 'cept a lonely dyin'. Just remember that.
JUBAL [O.S.]	If the Apache comes, you grab them guns.
JUBAL	If not, don't you get within six feet of them. Now, look to Quincey.
JUBAL [TO ELIAS]	Take care, hear?

ELIAS Right, Jubal.

ELIAS RIDES OFF.

QUINCEY Don't fuss me.

JUBAL Quincey...Quincey, I...Earl. Earl was the youngest.

JUBAL [O.S.] He was just 16 when the war started. There was nothing before the war, nothing after. Understand me, Quincey?

JUBAL SINKS TO HIS KNEES.

JUBAL I need to see that Breed...

JUBAL [O.S.] ...dead! I can't step...

JUBAL ...past that! You knew, I told you!

QUINCEY I got no...hate against you, Jubal. Ten years ago, I'd...I'd have killed you for what you did last night. Oh...Oh, God...! You should have seen us at Chicamauga. Damn that George Thomas! Damn him for...for all the men put in the ground that day! Hooker took the ridge...and you could hear...the screaming men...dyin'. It's like...it's like a flower that grows in the night. You know, I always wanted a dog...when I was a boy.

QUINCEY DIES.

SEQUENCE OF SHOTS, ELIAS RIDES AFTER LANSING, WHO IS SHOT BY CHATO. ELIAS SLOWS, PULLS HIS RIFLE, SEARCHES FOR CHATO. ELIAS IS FIRED UPON AS HE APPROACHES LANSING'S BODY.

BACK AT THE CAMP. JUBAL SHOOTS AT VULTURE.

JUBAL How long's it been now?

LOGAN More than four hours. Nearer five.

JUBAL What's holding you, Elias?

MALECHIE He'll not come now.

JUBAL I'm thin on patience, Malechie. So bite hard...

JUBAL [O.S.] ...and shut tight!

MALECHIE You know it's true. You'll never see him again.

MALECHIE [O.S.] He's lying out there somewhere...

MALECHIE Like Josh...

MALECHIE [O.S.] Maybe not so lucky.

JUBAL He'll come.

EXT HILLS - DAY. CHATO TOSSES
SNAKE DOWN ON ELIAS. ELIAS
REACHES FOR HIS GUN, CHATO SHOOTS
HIS HAND.

EXT NEAR CAMP - EVENING. MALECHIE
AND LOGAN BURY QUINCEY. JUBAL
STANDS BY WITH GUN.

JUBAL All right. Cover him with rocks. It'll keep them birds off.

MALECHIE HITS JUBAL WITH ROCK. HE
TUMBLES DOWN HILL. LOGAN HITS HIM
AGAIN.

EXT OPEN RANGE. SEQUENCE OF
SHOTS, LOGAN AND MALECHIE
TRAVERSE COUNTRYSIDE, CHATO
TRACKS THEM.

EXT RANGE - NIGHT. MALECHIE AND
LOGAN HAVE STOPPED FOR THE NIGHT.

LOGAN Hurry...hurry with the fire, Gavin.

MALECHIE We shouldn't take the risk.

MALECHIE IS SHOT FROM THE
SURROUNDING DARKNESS.

EXT HILLS - DAY. LOGAN AND CHATO
COME FACE TO FACE, CHATO ON
HORSEBACK, LOGAN ON FOOT. CHATO
ALLOWS LOGAN TO STUMBLE AWAY.
PULL BACK TO WIDE SHOT.

MAIN TITLE GRAPHIC

THE END