

<Title>

an original screenplay by

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FADE IN:

EXT. PRAIRIE - DAY

The Tremere Carnival caravan comes across a gathering of men blocking the road.

LUIS

Welcome fellow travelers, name's
Luis Tremere and this is my outfit.

We're headed to a small town called Templeton Junction.

The men do not reply.

Luis hands the reins to his son Ian and steps out of the wagon.

JOSEPHINE

(Worried)

Pa?

LUIS

Hush it. I'll be right back.

LUIS (CONT'D)

Headed to a town called Templeton
Junction.

He takes several steps towards the men.

LUIS (CONT'D)

We don't want any trouble but you're
blocking the road, and I'd like to
make it to town before nightfall.

His hand casually rests on the pommel of *his sword*.

One of the men takes several steps closer.

TRAVELER

We caught your little show about a
week ago in Kingston.

LUIS

Yeah?

TRAVELER

Yes we did...and we started thinking
about all that gold you must have
made.

LUIS

A fair wage for a fair amount of entertainment, no more no less. So what's your point?

Luis grasps his pommel for just a moment.

TRAVELER

You say you're heading to Templeton Junction huh? That's were we were from.

Luis relaxes his grip on his sword.

He takes a couple of steps away from the traveler.

LUIS

Great...you can catch the show again in there. Now move out of the way while I've still got daylight.

TRAVELER

I'm afraid we can't do that...at least not until you've given us half what you made in Kingston.

The man and his three friends reach for their swords.

Luis firmly hand grasps the hilt of Terava.

LUIS

I'm sorry son, but I can't let you do that. If you don't stop there and throw down those swords, you're about to find out that being afraid ain't half as bad as being dead.

Luis words makes the four men hesitate.

One of the men on horseback Quincy (32), smoking a long carved pipe, maneuvers his horse a couple of paces closer to them.

QUINCY

He's only one man against all four of you. Take him!

The four take that as their cue and rush towards Luis.

Luis quickly draws Terava and effortlessly slashes through the sword wielding arm of the closest combatant. Then with a strong backhanded slash nearly cuts off the head of another who tries to take him from the left flank.

He then crouches down as the third one's sword sweeps inches over his head, as the man overextends himself with the swing.

Luis immediately uses the opportunity to stab him deeply in the gut.

Luis sidesteps a bit and handily blocks the sword of the man that spoke first.

TRAVELER

Don't...

Luis separates his head from the rest of his body with a quick and efficient slash of *Terava*.

In less than the space of six heartbeats four men lay dead at the feet of Luis Tremere.

LUIS

(Angrily)

If you've got any orders for your friend there, you better tell him while you have the chance.

Neither man says a word, they simply spur their horses and quickly ride away.

After lingering a bit Luis returns *Terava* back to its scabbard and returns to his children.

FADE OUT: