

Hunter

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FADE IN:

INT. RUDY'S SALOON - DAY

Jango (30), a weather worn man, walks into the saloon. The crowd goes quiet as Jango approaches the bar.

BARKEEP (50), a jolly old man, meets Jango at his seat.

BARKEEP  
(smiling)  
How'd it go?

Jango places a stack of bills on the counter. He looks at the Barkeep with an empty, murderous look in his eyes.

JANGO  
Whiskey.  
(beat)  
Straight.

Barkeep brings the whiskey. Jango inspects the glass. He throws it against the wall. A few bottles break with the glass. Jango stands enraged.

JANGO (CONT'D)  
You're cheatin' me old man.  
Where's the good shit?

Jango draws his gun. Barkeep pulls out a glass of "Royal" whiskey. Jango drinks straight from the bottle.

MATT (40), a snake with legs, approaches Jango.

JANGO (CONT'D)  
(annoyed)  
What do you want? I just did your  
dirty work.

MATT  
I'm aware. However, business  
keeps going.

Matt slides Jango a paper. Jango's eyes go right to the money.

JANGO  
Fifty grand? Must be dangerous to  
cost so much.

Jango finishes the bottle.

EXT. ANNA'S HIDEOUT - DAY

Jango rides his horse up to the front of an old school house. He dismounts the horse. Jango checks his pistol chamber. All six rounds remain.

INT. ANNA'S HIDEOUT - DAY

Jango slowly enters the front door. Two gunshots fire off. Jango dives into the side hallway. A bullet hits Jango in the shoulder. Jango strains to not scream in pain.

Anna (14), a sweet looking school girl, walks down the main hall. She's dressed in her Sunday best.

ANNA

Y'all got some nerve messin' with  
a girl.

Jango fires back. Anna ducks behind a desk in the hall.

JANGO

Any woman worth fifty grand is  
worth killin'.

Jango peeks around the corner. Anna fires. The bullet chips the wall next to Jango's eye.

JANGO (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Some sharp aim for a woman.

Jango fires a bullet back. He hears a THUD. Jango peeks around the corner. A body like figure lays on the ground. Jango slowly walks over and turns it over with the barrel of his pistol.

It's a decoy stuffed with a pillow. Jango whips his head around. Anna WHACKS him on the head with her rifle. He drops his weapon. He lays before Anna helpless.

ANNA

(irritated)

Who sent you?

JANGO

(dazed)

Who in the hell are you?

ANNA

The girl who's gonna kill you if  
you don't start talking.

JANGO

(cautiously)

I'm here looking for Anna.

(beat)

Matt sent me.

ANNA

Well, ya found her. And now  
you're gonna tell Matt to leave  
me alone.

Jango realizes what he got himself into.

JANGO

A child?

(beat)

He wanted me to kill a child?

ANNA

Didn't do a good job of it  
either.

JANGO

Why does Matt want you dead?

ANNA

Mainly 'cause I stole back my  
father's heirloom, and since he  
killed my family, he's been after  
me. So, are you gonna help me or  
do I need to paint the floor with  
your skull?

Jango sticks out his hand. Anna slowly lowers the gun.

JANGO

I've been killing the wrong  
people for too long now. It's  
only fair to start killing the  
people who deserve to die.

Anna smile and accepts Jango's hand.

EXT. RUDY'S SALOON - DAY

Jango ties his horse to the post. Matt meets him.

MATT

Well now, what've we got here?

Anna steps out from behind Jango. She looks to be cuffed behind her back.

MATT (CONT'D)

Thought I told you dead?

JANGO

I never took you as a coward,  
Matt. I brought you the kid, now  
where's my money?

Matt frowns at this new situation. He throws Jango the money.

JANGO (CONT'D)

Pleasure doing business with ya.  
Anna? You got something you want  
to tell Mr. Matt here.

Matt leans in. Anna SPITS on him.

MATT

(annoyed)

You little bitch.

Matt goes to slap Anna. Anna ducks. Matt misses and sees the cuffs that were on Anna on the ground. Matt looks at Jango. Jango steps back to observe. Anna knees Matt in the groin.

Matt lands on one knee winded.

MATT (CONT'D)

Why you little whore.

Matt backhands her. He kicks her to the ground. Matt puts his boot on her chest.

MATT (CONT'D)

You'll squeal just like your  
family. Now gimme back the  
heirloom!

Anna struggles to get Matt's boot off.

ANNA

(wheezing)

Screw you, fat boy.

Matt slides his foot to Anna's neck. BANG! Jango shoots Matt in the back. Matt falls over. Jango stands above him.

MATT  
(confused)  
What are you doing?

JANGO  
Killing the people who deserve  
it.

BANG! BANG! BANG! Jango fires his last bullets into Matt.

ANNA  
Couldn't have done that earlier?

JANGO  
We're even since you shot my damn  
shoulder.

Jango peeks at his money. He helps Anna up.

JANGO (CONT'D)  
You like ice cream?

ANNA  
Whiskey, actually.

Jango looks at Anna like a proud father.

JANGO  
No kidding?

The two walk into the bar.

FADE OUT: