

CONTINUED: (2)

Young Montford, exhausted, slumps. He wipes the filmy quicksand off his shirt and trousers -- he pulls out his gold pocket watch, makes sure it stayed dry.

YOUNG MONTFORD
I didn't think anyone would hear
me.

YOUNG RISING WOLF
Maheo'o heard you... I don't hunt
here, but today I followed a deer
right to this very spot.

YOUNG MONTFORD
(in Cheyenne)
Are you Cheyenne?

YOUNG RISING WOLF
(in Cheyenne)
Yes.

Young Montford stands.

YOUNG MONTFORD
Montford Johnson. Chickasaw.

RISING WOLF
(in Cheyenne)
Ho'neeme' ehne.
(in English)
Rising Wolf.

Montford offers his hand to Young Rising Wolf who's confused.

YOUNG MONTFORD
It's one of the ways we say, "Thank
you." I owe you my life, and will
pay you back some day.

He takes Young Rising Wolf's hand and shakes it.

YOUNG MONTFORD
Count on it.

The two grin and walk off.

INT. MONTFORD'S CABIN - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Montford's eyes open -- he hears a cow mooing. Then rustling.
Montford leaps out of bed faster than you can imagine.

MONTFORD
Wolves!