## TEXAS RUN

Written by
Mark Shaffer

Copyright (c) 2018 Contact: mark@mark-shaffer.com

## TEXAS RUN

FADE IN:

EXT. COW PASTURE - NIGHT

On a black screen, we hear BOYS talking.

TRAVIS CONNOLLY

Hurry up, light it.

AUSTIN CONNOLLY

I will, Stand back!

CLOSE ON - A MATCH HEAD ignites, it flares brightly, then touches the end of a FUSE. The fuse catches and SPARKLES towards a large MEXICAN FIRECRACKER the size of a quarter stick of dynamite.

TRAVIS and AUSTIN run and stand with five other BOYS a safe distance away.

KABOOM! - THE FIRECRACKER EXPLODES.

A BLINDING WHITE FLASH - illuminates the LOOK OF AWE on the BOYS FACES. Some have their FINGERS in their EARS.

BOYS CHEER!

TRAVIS

Light another.

AUSTIN

That was my last one, we'd better head back.

TRACKING - Travis, Austin and the boys walk towards a brightly illuminated barn. Festive MUSIC and LAUGHTER emanate from inside.

SUPERIMPOSE: TEXAS, JULY 4, 1850

INT. BARN - NIGHT

An Independence Day celebration is in progress. The barn's walls are decorated in red, white and blue garlands. A large Texas flag is displayed over the entrance.

## A SERIES OF SHOTS

- a) TOWN FOLK dance to a FIDDLER, BANJO PICKER and a GUITAR PICKER who SMILES and WINKS at an admiring TEENAGE GIRL.
- b) CHILDREN run through the crowd playing tag.
- c) WOMEN sit gossiping behind a Potluck table.
- d) MEN stand around smoking and conversing.
- e) Two OLD TIMERS laugh and pass a whiskey jug.

BILLY COLE sits, watching everybody else dance. He is half Mexican/half Irish, with dark features and green eyes. The orphan son of a Mexican prostitute. Billy has spent most of his arduous life working for BOYD CONNOLLY the owner of the areas largest cattle ranch, the "SHAMROCK."

COLEEN McCULLOCH, 16, The prettiest school girl in town, dances by, the song ends. She curtsies to her partner, then walks over and sits beside Billy.

COLEEN

Hi Billy.

BILLY

Hi.

Coleen knows she is pretty and could have her pick of any suitor, but... she has a crush on Billy.

COLEEN

Will you dance with me?

BILLY

I don't know how.

COLEEN

It's easy, I'll teach you.

Coleen stands, extends her hand, Billy rises.

COLEEN (cont'd)

Just take my hand and place your other hand here. Now, start with your left foot. Ready?

The band plays a waltz, off they go, a little clumsy at first but Billy swiftly gets the rhythm.

INT. BARN / CONNOLLY'S TABLE

Austin and Travis's big brother, RIP CONNOLLY, 20, has his FOOT on the table, displaying his new rattlesnake boots.

RTP

(boasting)

I traded Grampa's broken pocket watch to some fool Mexican down in Matamoros.

Rip strikes a match across the sole and lights a cigarette.

Austin and Travis stare in admiration.

Billy and Coleen dance by, the boys conversation stops.

AUSTIN

She sure is pretty.

TRAVIS

Why is she dancing with Billy Cole?

AUSTIN

She looks happy.

RIP

That's because she's never had the opportunity to dance with a 'real man.'

BOYD CONNOLLY, the patriarch of the family, enters scene. He is a large, no nonsense father figure with a commanding presence.

BOYD CONNOLLY

Evening boys.

BOYS

Good evening father.

BOYD CONNOLLY

What are you young men up to?

TRAVIS

Rip was gonna' show us how a "real man" sweet talks a gal.

RIP'S P.O.V. - Coleen and Billy finish their dance then sit down together.

RIP

(Cocky/cofident)

Watch and learn boys.

Rip takes a sip from a flask, straightens himself, winks at his brothers then walks directly to the couple, interrupting their conversation, ignoring Billy.

RIP (cont'd)

(sweetly)

Coleen, might I be so bold as to request your company on the dance floor.

COLEEN

(sincerely)

My apologies Rip, but I have had sufficient activity this evening and prefer to rest here for a bit.

Rip is stunned by her refusal. He glares at Billy who looks down, avoiding eye contact.

Rip turns and walks back to the table where his father and brothers are watching.

TRAVIS

Ha! You sure dazzled her with your manly charm.

RIP

She said she was fatigued and needed repose.

TRAVIS

Ha! She appears to be wide awake for Billy Cole.

AUSTIN

Travis, Let it go.

BOYD CONNOLLY

Son, that filly is blossoming into fine breeding stock... I'd never allow a cockerel like Billy Cole to pilfer a chick out of my hen house.

INT. BARN / BILLY AND COLEEN - NIGHT

COLEEN

Shall we step outside. The moon is splendid tonight.

EXT. RIVERSIDE - NIGHT - TRACKING

They stroll along, gazing at the stars, enjoying the warm summer night.

Billy is surprised when Coleen takes his hand. She leads him to a willow tree by the river bank. She sits in the tall grass. Billy follows.

COLEEN

Kiss me Billy.

Coleen leans towards Billy and purses her lips. Billy hesitates, then meets her halfway. Their lips gently touch for an instant.

Coleen lays back, her smile glowing in the soft moonlight.

Billy wants more. He bends down and kisses Coleen's lips - a little longer this time.

We feel the heat Coleen is radiating, her heart pounding, her breath hot and wet.

Coleen takes Billy's hand and guides it to her breast.

Billy's eyes widen.

Coleen lifts her petticoat.

KATHLEEN

(whispers)

Billy, put it inside me,

Billy is taken by surprise. Can this be happening?

Billy swiftly unbuttons his trousers and slides them down to his knees. As he enters Coleen, she lets out a STIFLED CRY, then embraces Billy with vigorous strength, moving in a fierce rhythm, clutching him so tightly, Billy couldn't break free if he wanted to.

BOYD CONNOLLY'S FIREWORKS EXPLODE IN THE SKY ABOVE THEM.

EXT. RIVERSIDE - NIGHT - LATER

Billy and Coleen lie sleeping under the willow tree.

CLOSE ON - A RATTLESNAKE BOOT - kicking Billy in his flank.

BILLY

Uhhh!

Rip Connolly stands over him. Travis and Austin are there. Rip appears to be ANGRY DRUNK.

RIP

Damn half breed.

Rip tries to stomp Billy again but Billy is fast. He scrambles to his feet.

Billy and Rip face off.

Coleen attempts to run to Billy but Austin holds her.

AUSTIN

(concerned)

Stay out of this, you'll get injured.

COLEEN

(shouting to Rip)

Leave us alone!

Rip is six feet tall, a grown man. Billy is a gangling teenager. He is forcefully backed to the river's edge.

RIP

I think I'll cut his huevos off so he never comes close to a white woman again."

Rip pulls an abalone handled hunting knife from a leather sheath attached to his belt.

Billy back steps into the river.

COLEEN

Please don't hurt him!

Rip hesitates at the river's edge. Billy is standing knee deep in water.

TRAVIS

(taunting)

What's the matter Rip, you afraid of getting your fancy boots wet?

AUSTIN

Leave him Rip, he ain't worth it.

RIP

Be quiet little brothers while I geld this half breed.

Rip takes a step and slips in the mud, arms waving for balance. He clutches Billy's wrist. Billy reaches with his other hand and pulls Rip's pistol from it's holster, then pulls his wrist from Rip's grip. Rip goes down and lands on his butt in the river's mud.

Billy aims Colt revolver at Rip.

COLEEN

Billy! no!

Billy hesitates. He meets Coleen's pleading eyes for a moment, then turns and disappears into the rivers blackness.

EXT. RIVER BANK - NIGHT

Rip picks himself up and brushes the mud from his behind.

RIP

That Damn thief stole my Colt Walker.

COLEEN

That is most deserving, you big oaf.

Rip glares at Coleen. His angry face softens.

RIP

You boys get on back.

AUSTIN

Rip-

RIP

Goddamnit, You little shits, I'll beat your asses.

The younger brothers leave. Austin runs ahead to:

INT. BARN - NIGHT

BOYD CONNOLLY is smoking a cigar and laughing with a GROUP OF MEN. Austin hesitates, then discreetly approaches.

AUSTIN

Father, I need to tell you something.

BOYD CONNOLLY

Were you taught to never interrupt when men are conversing?

AUSTIN

(whispering)

Father, Rip is doing something bad.

BOYD CONNOLLY

What is Rip doing now?

AUSTIN

He is hurting Coleen McCulloch.

BOYD CONNOLLY

(smiling)

Excuse me gentlemen, It seems my youngest son requires my urgent attention.

TRACKING - Austin runs ahead, leading his father to:

EXT. RIVERSIDE - NIGHT

Rip is laying on top of Coleen, his hand over her mouth, forcing his knee between hers, trying to spread her legs apart.

RIP CONNOLLY

Goddamn you girl! Stop being so feisty.

CLOSE ON A MASSIVE HAND - griping Rip's hair, pulling him off of Coleen and throwing him to the ground.

Rip looks terrified as Boyd Connolly stands over him.

RIP

Father, I was just -

He rises but is immediately bitch slapped by his father.

Boyd Connolly stands over him, pointing a massive forefinger in a domineering manner.

BOYD CONNOLLY

If I ever catch you mistreating a lady again, I will beat manners back into you with your grandfather's razor strop. Now git!

Rip picks up his hat and swiftly scrambles up the river bank and exits scene.

BOYD CONNOLLY (cont'd)

Coleen dear, please forgive my son's rascality, he sometimes gets a trifle wild, but...

(a wink and a nod)

In a young stud, that can be a desirable quality.

(beat)

May I offer you a carriage ride to your home.

Coleen picks herself up - avoiding eye contact - she runs off.

INT. SHAMROCK RANCH HOUSE / KITCHEN - DAY

Boyd Connolly sits at a table drinking coffee and reading a bible.

Rip Connolly stumbles into scene, appearing hungover.

BOYD CONNOLLY

Sit down son, I have a story I need to share with you.

RIP

Yes Father.

BOYD CONNOLLY

When I was your age, I was attending Boston university. I was young and handsome. I deflowered many a maiden - including your mother - but never did I force my will upon them nor declare false pledges of affection, unlike other cads who would boast about their conquests using these deceitful tactics. I found their deeds distasteful... and ungentlemanly.

(beat)

Now... this girl, Coleen... her grand father is Judge Winston McCulloch, (MORE)

BOYD CONNOLLY (cont'd) an old family friend who helped me

an old family friend who helped me acquire the water rights to the aquifer that enables our beef cattle to prosper and multiply.

(authoritative)

I want you to write a letter of apology to Miss McCulloch explaining how the scourge of liquor clouded your judgment and you, being a fine christian, are truly apologetic for actions caused by the demon whiskey. I want it written and personally delivered today.

RIP

Father, must I?

BOYD CONNOLLY

Son, since the day your mother left, I have striven to raise you boys to become men of virtue and principle.

Boyd Connolly pauses, sips his coffee, then takes on a more intimate demeanor.

BOYD CONNOLLY (cont'd)

Now... your brother Travis, he's a bit slow, Austin is soft - he takes after your mother. You are my first born son, the strongest of our kin. When I am gone, the Shamrock will be yours.

RIP

(respectfully)

Thank you father.

BOYD CONNOLLY

But first, there are lessons in life you must learn, the most important being: Never, ever, piss on the King's boot!

(raising his voice)

Now, write the god-damn apology!

Travis and Austin enter, they appear curious about the dialogue between their father and older brother.

AUSTIN

Father?

BOYD CONNOLLY

I was explaining to your brother, how god did not bequeath this land of abundance to the weak. Myself and other brave men took it!
With blood - steel - and balls!

Boyd opens his shirt and displays a thick scar on his breast.

BOYD CONNOLLY (CON'T)

I want you boys to remember this: (beat)

I killed an Indian with my bare hands upon this very ground we stand on, so us Connolly's would have advantages never afforded to these hicks you see around us. If there is one truth in Texas, it is this: "If you don't claim it, some other man will."

Boyd Connolly rises and exits scene, leaving Rip sitting, rubbing his aching head.

- END PART ONE -

SUPERIMPOSE: MEXICO, TEN YEARS LATER

EXT. RANCH HOUSE - DAY

On a hill, facing southwest, sits a humble two room ranch house. CHICKENS and PIGS roam free, a vegetable GARDEN blooms, HORSES graze in a small pasture.

Billy Cole, 25, now a grown man, lean and muscular, pumps water into a raised wooden barrel shower attached to rear of his ranch house.

Billy's wife, CAMILLA, sits in the nearby shade. Their son ELADIO, 5, sits between her legs as she trims his hair with a knife.

## Camilla is deaf.

NOTE: All interaction between Billy, Eladio and Camilla will be in SIGN LANGUAGE / subtitled, indicated by being enclosed in brackets.

Billy tosses a PEBBLE that lands by Camilla's feet. She looks up.

BILLY

[Camilla come, I need your help]

Camilla stands laboriously. We see she is pregnant showing a good sized baby bump. She and Eladio join Billy.

Billy points to the bottom of the barrel shower.

Camilla and Eladio look up. Billy pulls a rope, the rain barrel pivots and empties it's chilly contents on all three.

Camilla is shocked! She angrily pounds on Billy's chest.

Eladdio laughs.

Billy spits a fountain of water on Camilla, then takes her hand and HUMMS a MEXICAN FOLK SONG as they dance in the mud.

Camilla gives in and smiles.

NITA, their mongrel dog, lying in the shade, barks happily,

A HEN approaches and has a drink of water.

JESUS GUERRERO, 50, Camilla's father, smiles as he watches from the side.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE TRAIL - DAY

Two MEN, driving a small herd of CATTLE, approach.

Billy and Jesus go to greet them.

**JESUS** 

Bien dia Senior MORELOS.

MORELOS

Bad news mi amigos. The governor is demanding a portion of all cattle as a tax. An official will be coming to inspect yours tomorrow.

BILLY

(Innocently)

How can they seize our cattle without paying?

MORELOS

(Shrugs)

The Army must eat.

Senior Morelos produces a poster and hands it to Jesus.

MORELOS (cont'd)

There is a man in Texas buying livestock.

Billy and Jesus study the poster.

CLOSE ON - POSTER - WANTED BEEF CATTLE, \$22 IN GOLD.

I cannot leave my familia. But... If you will take half of my cattle to sell, I will take your bull and heifers, then hide them in Canyon Verde.

DISOLVE TO

EXT. RANCH HOUSE - LATER

Billy and Jesus watch Senior Morelos leave with their bull and three of their cows.

INT. RANCH HOUSE / DINNER TABLE - DUSK

Billy, Jesus and Eladio eagerly devour their supper.

Camilla seems distant, she pokes at her food on her plate.

**ELADIO** 

Papi, can I come with you?

Billy laughs and scruffs Eladio's hair.

BILLY

Not this time, someday, when you're older, I will take you to Texas.

Eladio feeds a food scrap to Nita, who stands on her hind legs with her paws on the table.

CAMILLA

(bangs on table)

[No!]

Nita cowers and slinks off.

Billy and Jesus exchange looks, something is not right.

Camilla abruptly rises and clears the table.

BILLY

(to Eladio)

I have something for you.

Billy reaches into his pocket and slowly presents Eladio with a small HAND CARVED WOODEN PONY.

Eladio's eyes light up. He studies the wooden pony, grinning at the realistic craftsmanship.

ELADIO

(excitedly)

Papi, mi gusta.

Eladio accepts the pony, then runs and lays on his bunk galloping the pony across his pillow.

Camilla silently washes plates in a tub at the kitchen window.

Jesus lays a crude map on the table.

CLOSE ON - MAP, NORTH EAST MEXICO / TEXAS BORDER

Billy watches as Jesus traces their route to Texas with his finger.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE / VERANDA - NIGHT - LATER

Jesus sits on a bench, under the stars, PLAYING his Spanish GUITAR, a jug of tequila by his side.

A COYOTE HOWLS in the distance.

**JESUS** 

(calling)

Mijo, fetch SANTANA.

Billy fetches Jesus's rifle, a beautiful oiled and polished Carbine from Jesus's soldier days. Jesus pulls a bandanna from his pocket and lovingly wipes the rifles action, then gently lays it across his lap.

BILLY

You should rest Abuelo, we have an early start tomorrow.

**JESUS** 

The coyotes are back.

Billy places his hand on Jesus's shoulder.

BILLY

Buenos notches Jesus.

**JESUS** 

Buenes notches Mijo

Billy exits scene. Jesus takes a drink from his tequila jug then scans the darkness, squinting his eyes.

JESUS P.O.V. - CHICKENS quietly rest in their COOP twenty yards from their ranch house.

INT. RANCH HOUSE / BEDROOM - NIGHT

Camilla and Billy lie in bed, wide awake, staring at the ceiling.

Jesus's GUITAR plays softly outside.

Billy props himself up on an elbow and turns to Camilla.

BILLY

[What is wrong?]

She turns and faces him.

CAMILLA`

[I had a vision; Something bad will happen to you.]

Billy ponders her remark for a beat.

BILLY

(smiles reassuringly)

[No, we'll be fine.]

CAMILLA

[Will she be there?]

BILLY

(shruqs)

[I don't know.]

CAMILLA

[I fear you will see her again and leave us.]

Billy places his hand on her baby bump.

BILLY

(sincerely)

[You, Eladio and the baby are my life. My life is here with you.]

Camilla smiles.

BILLY (cont'd)

(eyes light up)

[When I return, I will bring you a bag of gold.]

Camilla grins, appearing relieved, she wraps her arms around Billy and snuggles closer, kissing his cheek then climbs atop and straddles him, making soft COOING NOISES.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE / VERANDA - NIGHT

Jesus plays his guitar, he hears Camilla's cooing, looks towards the bedroom and smiles.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RANCH HOUSE - DAY - DAWN

Camilla and Eladio stand on the veranda watching Billy and Jesus pack their horses.

The two vaqueros wear leather chaps, boots with spurs, large brimmed sombreros and long sleeve shirts.

Billy carries Rip Connolly's Colt Walker pistol in a handmade leather cross-draw holster.

Jesus slides his rifle into a scabbard strapped to his saddle, then he mounts NAPOLEON, a six year old appaloosa.

Billy kneels to say good-bye to Eladio. He reaches into his pocket and presents Eladio with a small folding knife.

BILLY

(intimately)

Eladio, this was my father's one possession given to me by my mother when I was your age. I want you to have it.

Eladio beams.

BILLY (cont'd)

Keep it clean and oiled until I return. It is very sharp so be careful.

He places his hand on Eladio's shoulder.

BILLY (cont'd)

Eladio, while I am away, you are the "Man of the House."

**ELADIO** 

Si Papi.

BILLY

Protect and obey your Mother.

ELADIO

Si Papi

Billy stands and scruffs Eladio's hair, Eladio hugs his father's thigh with all his might and does not let go.

Billy takes a half step, taking Eladio with him.

BILLY

(laughing)

Eladio, I must go.

Eladio reluctantly releases his hold, Billy turns to leave but is blocked by Camilla standing before him, a serious look on her face.

She removes her SAINT CHRISTOPHER MEDAL from her neck and places it around Billy's.

CAMILLA

[Regreso a mi.]

Billy nods, gives Camilla a hug, then mounts his horse.

With a tip of his hat, Billy, Jesus and Nita set out with their herd of fifteen cattle and five horses.

- END PART TWO -

Copyright © 2018 All Rights Reserved Registered ® WGAw Mark Shaffer (206) 478-5886 mark@mark-shaffer.com