



INT. CAVE CORRIDOR - NIGHT

SUPER: Connecticut 1862

A young man walks in haste. His name is SEIZMORE (25). He wears a dirty shirt and has a dried bloodstain across his forehead. Seizmore holds an old lantern in his left hand and grips a revolver in his right.

He jumps at the sound of stones clattering across the ground in the distance behind him. Tries to shoot in the direction of the sound. A hollow click comes from the revolver. He pulls the trigger again, but the gun doesn't fire.

Seizmore starts running deeper into the cave. He stops at a narrow crevice near a solid wall.

His face is covered in sweat. His hands tremble and his breath escalates. He raises his lantern and clamps the handle in his teeth to free his left hand.



He flicks open the revolver's cylinder. Pushes his hand inside his pocket and brings out a handful of bullets. Crams each of the bullets into the cylinder. One of the bullets falls on the ground and rolls into the shadows.

Seizmore leans his back against the wall. He closes his eyes and tries to steady his breathing.

INT. SEIZMORE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

It's the hottest time of day. The song of crickets echoes from outside.

A SHORT-BEARDED MAN sits on a chair with his hands tied behind his back. He seems unconscious. A jug of water pours on his head, waking him up. Someone puts a chair down and sits in front of him. It is Seizmore.

The Short-Bearded Man spits some of the water on the floor. In a moment, he speaks.

SHORT-BEARDED MAN
Your wife's coming soon.

Seizmore keeps looking at him silently.

SHORT-BEARDED MAN (CONT'D)
You should just leave. My men will
be here soon.

Seizmore's hand holds a gun. He raises it to his knee.

SHORT-BEARDED MAN (CONT'D)
You don't believe me.

SEIZMORE

They said you came alone for the gold.

SHORT-BEARDED MAN

They said that? Who is they?

(silence)

Look, man, I had no idea you had any gold. We're just here for the land and I tell you, you don't have what we need.



The sound of child's laughter echoes from a distance. The Short-Bearded Man looks towards an empty window.

SHORT-BEARDED MAN (CONT'D)

Just leave while you still can.

Maybe you can return one day. Who knows?

Seizmore gets up, passes the bed and walks to the door.

SHORT-BEARDED MAN (CONT'D)

I promise not to tell them about your kid.

A small, unopened envelope lies under the bed. Seizmore's feet stop by the door. He turns around.

EXT. OUTSIDE SEIZMORE'S HOUSE - DAY



ANNE (28), a pregnant red-hair beauty in farmer's clothes and HENRY (6), lead a couple of horses with ploughs. A gunshot echoes from inside the house. Anne runs towards.



ANNE

(to Henry)

Stay here!

She opens the door to enter the house.



INT. CAVE CORRIDOR - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

Seizmore opens his eyes and looks around. He takes a deep breath, then walks further into the corridor.

INT. WATER CAVE - DAY

Seizmore enters a large cave. It's filled with knee-deep water. At the far end of the cave, he sees a small entrance to an inner chamber. Seizmore wades into the water.

Something snatches his ankle and starts pulling him down. He tries to keep his balance.

Points his gun down and shoots three times into the water surrounding him. He frees his leg and runs to the small chamber entrance.

INT. THE SMALL CHAMBER - DAY

Seizmore steps inside the chamber. He illuminates the room with his lantern. There is a cave pool leading to an underwater tunnel. He looks around to see if there are any other exits, but there are none.



He sets his lantern down next to the chamber's entrance and slowly enters the pool. His right hand holds the gun ready. His left hand grips at a ledge in the surrounding rock. Only his upper torso is above water.

Ominous darkness floods the chamber's entrance. Nothing but ~~the~~ faint drops of water break the silence.



In a heartbeat, Seizmore is dragged **under** by an unknown force from beneath the water. ~~He doesn't immediately resurface.~~ The pool water calms in seconds.



Suddenly, Seizmore's hand surfaces from the water and clamps onto the rocks. Loses its grip and, in an instant, disappears underwater.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. THE ROAD - DAY

SUPER: Two days earlier

It rains. Seizmore pushes a large wooden wheelbarrow up the muddy road. He wears a dirty Union uniform, a hat and a small necklace going beneath his shirt. The wheelbarrow has two coffins stacked on top of each other.

After some time, Seizmore stops. He pulls out a cigarette and a match from his trouser pockets. Strikes the match once and lights the cigarette. Props his back up on the wheelbarrow and begins to smoke.

He takes out an envelope from his breast pocket. The name "ANNE" is scrawled on it. Seizmore pulls out the paper sheet and starts to read it. A young woman's voice reads:

ANNE (V.O.)
Dear Seizmore, if you're reading
this, it means we are no longer
with you.

The text smears, as the rain begins to wash away the letter's ink.

ANNE (V.O.)

I hope you remember me for who I was all those years ago. For who we were.

All the text gets blurry. Seizmore drops the letter.

ANNE (V.O.)

Time has irreversibly changed, but deep down I know you remain the same man I fell in love with.

Seizmore turns back and continues to push the wheelbarrow.

ANNE (V.O.)



I write this in hope you continue the search. For, that place you told me so much about, must exist.

A tear rolls down Seizmore's cheek. It hits the ground and mixes with the rain.

ANNE (V.O.)



I hope one day you find it. I hope you find the peace we always longed for. I hope...



EXT. THE TOWN - DAY

Seizmore reaches the suburbs of a town. He sees a pub house and approaches it. Leaves the wheelbarrow near the front door and enters the pub.

~~INT. THE PUB - CONTINUOUS~~



He moves to the bar front. The BARTENDER (40) appears. Seizmore fishes a few coins from his pocket and sets them on the table.

SEIZMORE

Whiskey, please. Neat.



The Bartender sets down a glass and begins to pour the whiskey. Seizmore pulls out a crumpled photo of an older man and a woman. He puts it next to the coins.

SEIZMORE (CONT'D)

Are the Mills still in town?

BARTENDER

Who's asking?

SEIZMORE

Just a friend.

A well-dressed BOUNTY HUNTER from a nearby table stands up and approaches the bar. He's in his mid-30s, has a trimmed black beard, wears a bounty hunter's stetson, raincoat and cowboy clothes.

His spurs clink as he walks on the wooden floor. The Bounty Hunter makes a gesture to the Bartender asking for a drink.

HUNTER

So, you know the Mills?

SEIZMORE

Not much.

HUNTER

You knew his sons?

SEIZMORE

No.

The Hunter looks at Seizmore's heart-shaped locket necklace that now hangs out of his shirt.

HUNTER

That's a good necklace.

Seizmore puts the locket back inside his shirt.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

What business do you have with the old man and his wife?

SEIZMORE

I'm looking for a new home.

The Bartender brings the Hunter a drink. Seizmore takes a sip of his own and prepares to leave.

HUNTER

And the coffins?

Seizmore stops.

SEIZMORE

They aren't for me.

He continues to walk toward the exit.

HUNTER

Hold on.

Seizmore stops again. The Hunter walks up to him.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

You got a pretty uniform, but... war ain't over.

SEIZMORE
I got injured.

HUNTER
I don't see any wounds.

Seizmore's right hand starts to tremble. He catches it with his left.

SEIZMORE
Is there anything else?

HUNTER
We shall see.

The Hunter walks back to the bar. Seizmore leaves the pub.

INT. SEIZMORE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Seizmore opens the door for Anne to step in. She squats to the dead Short-Bearded Man and closes his eyes. Seizmore stands behind her.

ANNE
Who was he?


SEIZMORE
A thug.

ANNE
(looks back)
Why did you have to kill him?

SEIZMORE
He left me no choice.

Anne gets up on her feet.

ANNE
We'll bury him tomorrow.

He heads to exit the room. 

SEIZMORE
Anne?

She looks back to him. Sadness covers her eyes.

SEIZMORE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry... You... This place. I don't wanna lose you.

He walks up and hugs her. She breaks the hug.

ANNE
(looks at him)
Are we in any danger?

SEIZMORE
(shakes his head)

No.

Anne nods and steps out of the room. Seizmore looks after her.



EXT. THE MILLS' HOUSE - DAY - PRESENT DAY

Seizmore knocks on the front door. A voice from inside the house shouts.

OLD MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Go away!

SEIZMORE

I'm a friend.

OLD MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

I got no friends left in this town.
Get off my property!

Seizmore removes his hat and waits. The door opens and an old man clutching a rifle appears. It's the same man from the crumpled photograph. His name is FRANK MILLS (60). A farmer with a white beard covering his cheeks and chin.

FRANK MILLS

I told you to...

Frank sees Seizmore and stops. He glances at the nearby coffins and loosens the grip of his rifle. He stands for a brief moment, then walks back inside the house. Seizmore walks in through the opened door.

INT. THE MILLS' HOUSE - DAY

Seizmore looks around. There are neat and tidy household belongings and wooden furnishings. A common farmer's house. The whole place exudes sadness. Frank takes a seat on a large couch. Seizmore stands.

FRANK MILLS

Please, sit.

SEIZMORE



I'd like to stand.

FRANK MILLS

Don't...


Frank's voice grows hoarse. Burst blood vessels color his eyes. He continues in a hoarse voice.

FRANK MILLS (CONT'D)

Don't you dare.

The two men hear the steps of someone coming downstairs. Frank wipes his eyes with his shirt sleeve.

LYNDA (O.S.)
Frank, who is it?

LYNDA (55), an older woman appears at the staircase. She has white hair, but her face is well preserved. There is an inner sadness in her eyes. Frank stands up and coughs to regain the composure in his voice. 

FRANK MILLS
Honey. It's Seizmore. You remember him.

Lynda doesn't say a word. Frank rushes to continue.

FRANK MILLS (CONT'D)
So, Seizmore. Tell us... how are the boys? Are you still together?

Seizmore pulls out the crumpled letter from his pocket.

SEIZMORE
Bob wanted me to give you this. He's up in California. Married a young girl from Germany.

LYNDA
Oh?

Lynda takes up the letter and reads it.

SEIZMORE
Yeah. Rick and him started working with a local railroad investor. I think they're quite happy with... how things turned out.

LYNDA
I see. Are there any more of these?

Lynda hands back the letter and looks at him.

SEIZMORE
Our unit couldn't deliver many of the letters, but... you should hear from them soon.

Lynda smiles, but her eyes fill with tears.

LYNDA
Thank you, Seizmore. I know my boys are grateful to you.

SEIZMORE
Yes, ma'am.

EXT. THE VALLEY - DAY

Frank shovels dirt over one of the coffins. Seizmore approaches.

SEIZMORE

Did she--

FRANK MILLS

No.

Frank shovels more dirt in the hole.

SEIZMORE

I'm sorry.

FRANK MILLS

How did it happen?

SEIZMORE

We were with the cavalry. Setting up an ambush. The Dixies walked right in, but...

FRANK MILLS

Did they... I mean..

(coughs)

How did...

SEIZMORE

Rick, he--

Frank puts up a hand, as if to say, "Stop".

FRANK MILLS

Where were you?

SEIZMORE

I was with them.

Frank drops the shovel and walks away.

SEIZMORE (CONT'D)

I killed him, you know.

Frank stops.

SEIZMORE (CONT'D)

I killed the bastard who did it.

Frank looks at Seizmore.


FRANK MILLS

Does it feel any better?


Frank continues to walk. After a few feet, he stops.



FRANK MILLS (CONT'D)
Come. Lynda is probably worried.


 Seizmore **looks after him** as Frank gets back into the house.

INT. SEIZMORE'S HOUSE - DAY - FLASHBACK

Seizmore walks quietly through the house. He approaches Anne from behind. Without seeing him, she puts a **finger on his lips and smiles**. Seizmore approaches a dark corner of the room. 

SEIZMORE
Found you!

Henry jumps out and they begin to **playfully** wrestle. Seizmore tickles him, while the boy laughs. Anne looks at them and smiles again as she continues to cook. Henry frees himself and runs out of the house, laughing.

Seizmore approaches the window and looks at the outside. It's sundown. The last sunbeams illuminate Henry trying to get on a white pony in the front yard. Anne approaches Seizmore and touches his hand. He grips hers strongly. 


EXT. OUTSIDE SEIZMORE'S HOUSE - DAY

Henry stands up and listens. The gallop of multiple horses come from the near distance.

The front door opens and Seizmore rushes out, holding a rifle.

SEIZMORE
Henry, get inside!

Henry runs to his mother. Seizmore **looks the** nearby stables and the couple of horses tied outside of it. It's too late. The shapes of six HORSEMEN appear from over the hill.

Seizmore stands with a pale, yet expressionless face as the Horsemen approach. His hand **grips** the rifle's handle. 

The Horsemen stop. Their LEADER steps off his horse. Seizmore continues to stay. The Leader walks to him and stops. He has the face of a bandit with tricky stare on his face.

He puts a hand in his pocket and takes out a cigarette. Puts it in his mouth and lights it.

LEADER
One of my men came out here, earlier today.

SEIZMORE
Haven't seen him.

The Leader pauses and looks at him, then smokes once and inhales.

LEADER

Fair enough. So, you haven't seen anyone around all day. Is that right?

SEIZMORE

That is correct.

The Leader puts down the cigarette and extinguishes it with his foot. He looks at the nearby Anne holding Henry, then looks back at Seizmore.

LEADER

Show me his body.

SEIZMORE

He's not here.

The Leader nods. He makes a step back and turns his back. Takes a second.

LEADER

Well, in that case--

A sequence of quick gunshots takes down all six of the Leader's men before they can even draw their guns out.

The Leader turns around. Seizmore holds a large Colt in his left hand.

SEIZMORE

How many more are there?

LEADER

Well, well...

SEIZMORE

(shouts)

How many?

The Leader takes a step back.

LEADER

Just get it over with.

He turns back and walks away. Seizmore aims ~~the gun~~ and shoots him. The Leader falls on his stomach. He crawls up. Seizmore walks to him. The Leader looks back. Seizmore shoots him dead.

The last sunbeam falls down the horizon. Seizmore looks at Anne. She holds Henry, who has hugged her and sobs.

INT. SEIZMORE'S HOUSE - BARN - DAY

Seizmore searches for something intensely. Anne steps in and stands by the door. Looks at him. Seizmore finally finds a rusty shovel.

SEIZMORE

We have to bury them.

ANNE

You didn't have to do it.

Seizmore turns to face her.

SEIZMORE

These men, they were here to--

ANNE

The last one. He was helpless. You didn't have to kill him.

SEIZMORE

You're right. But I couldn't risk it. If I let him go, he would have just come back, bringing more of his men with him.

ANNE

And how do you know they're not coming already?

SEIZMORE

I don't...

ANNE

Perhaps if you spared his life, he could've said or...

SEIZMORE

Anne.

ANNE

...done something to, I don't know, stop them or be grateful...

SEIZMORE

These men were murderers!

ANNE

You don't know that.

SEIZMORE

I couldn't just let them--

ANNE

Henry saw it! He saw how you killed that man in cold blood.

SEIZMORE

I... He'll forget.



ANNE

You don't forget something like that.

SEIZMORE

Then, we'll help him! Just... let's bury the bodies and we'll decide what to do in the morning.

ANNE

We can't stay in this house. Let's just go... Away. Far from here.

SEIZMORE

There's nowhere else we can go.

ANNE

That's not true. But even if it was, would you really risk his life, our lives, for a piece of... land?

SEIZMORE

If I go, they will mobilize me. You know that. This is the only safe place we have right now.

ANNE

No. That's the only place you have, Seizmore. We are no part of it, are we?

She turns to leave.

SEIZMORE

You don't have to go.

(she turns back)

I'll do it. I'll find if there is someone else. Even if I get caught. This is our place. Our home. And I won't let fate take that away from us.



INT. MILLS' HOUSE - DINNER TABLE - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

Frank, Lynda, and Seizmore sit at a wooden table filled with plates of hearty food.

LYNDA

(to Seizmore)

Frank told me you'll be staying for a few days.



SEIZMORE

Yes, ma'am. I was hoping to stay in the old attic room you kept.

LYNDA

It's been so long since we had a guest. Ever since...

(smiles)

I'm so glad you're here.

SEIZMORE

Thank you, ma'am. I appreciate it.

Seizmore breaks off a piece of bread. Frank touches his arm.

FRANK MILLS

Let us pray.

Frank closes his eyes. Seizmore looks down.

FRANK MILLS (CONT'D)

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Lynda begins to eat loudly with her spoon. Frank continues.

FRANK MILLS (CONT'D)

Your Kingdom come, your will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us today our daily bread...

Lynda pushes back her chair. She gets up and walks away from the table. A tear falls down Frank's eye.

FRANK MILLS (CONT'D)

...and forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

Seizmore listens to the pray and the words fade in his ears.

INT. MILLS' HOUSE - ATTIC ROOM - NIGHT

Seizmore and Frank enter a small attic room. Several hunting trophies hang on the walls. There is a small bed complete with blankets. The floor boards creak as the two men step into the room.

FRANK MILLS

Where's Anne?

Seizmore shakes his head.

FRANK MILLS (CONT'D)

My God, I'm so sorry.

Seizmore looks through the window. He sees the tied horses beneath and a part of the house front. Frank stands a few feet behind him.

FRANK MILLS (CONT'D)

You know, I remember the four of you playing cowboys in this very room. Bob was over there.

(looks at the bed)

Rick stood by the door and... you and Anne were always outside, trying to find a way in. My God, you were... inseparable.

Frank stands behind him and puts his hand on Seizmore's shoulder.

FRANK MILLS (CONT'D)

It's not your fault.

EXT. UNION REGIMENT CAMP - FAIRFAX, VIRGINIA 1861 - NIGHT 

Seizmore walks across the camp. He wears a clean uniform. BOB, a dark-haired soldier in his 20s, approaches him.

BOB

Hey Seiz. Cap wants to see you.

Seizmore follows Bob. They approach a large group of Union soldiers, preparing for battle. The CAPTAIN (50) is a tall man with trimmed mustache and a uniform.

CAPTAIN

(to Seizmore)

I hope your perfect bog hole idea doesn't get us killed.

SEIZMORE

Sir.

CAPTAIN

You'll be seeing your family soon.

The Captain pats Seizmore on his shoulder and walks away.

 EXT. BRADDOCK ROAD - NIGHT

Seizmore, Bob and a few Union soldiers lie waiting in the dark. Bob's brother, RICK (25) has a red beard and mustache.

RICK

We'll be missing all the fun down here.

SEIZMORE

Stay alert. If they head over here,
we gotta push them back.

BOB

Here they come.

A group of CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS appear in the distance. They are on horseback. Seizmore and the rest ready their rifles. A shot echoes in the distance. Then another.

A couple of Confederate soldiers fall off their horses. The others fire back and turn around their horses ~~around~~ in retreat. Rick stands up impatiently.

RICK

They're getting away.

SEIZMORE

Come down here. Rick!

Rick runs off in direction of the retreating Confederates.

BOB

I'll bring him back.

Bob runs out to his brother. They both move out of Seizmore's sight. The distant shots continue. Then, they stop. There is no sign of Rick or Bob.

SEIZMORE

Damn it Rick!



Seizmore stands up and runs to a nearby tree. **It's pitch black.** He turns to his fellow soldiers.

SEIZMORE (CONT'D)

(whispering)


Stay in here. I'll see what ~~'s~~
happened.

EXT. BRADDOCK WOODS - NIGHT

Seizmore moves carefully through the woods. A shot echoes in the darkness. Then another. He continues to walk and calls out for Rick and Bob as quietly as possible.

SEIZMORE

Rick! Bob! Are you here?

His boot crunches on something. Looking down, Seizmore sees it's a human hand. The body lies nearby. Seizmore **feels for**  **pulse.** Nothing. The soldier is dead. Then, there is a disembodied, muddled whisper. Seizmore stands, listens.

BOB

Seiz...

Bob, nearby, lies on his back. Blood colors his chest.

SEIZMORE

I'm here, Bob. My God. What happened...

BOB

Hey Seiz. I think they got us pretty bad this time.

Bob starts to cough blood.

SEIZMORE

It's alright, buddy. Cap will be here any minute. Just stay with me.

BOB

Come closer.

Seizmore brings his head closer to Bob's.

BOB (CONT'D)

Back at the camp. In the old saddle. There is something I want you to have.

SEIZMORE

And I thought you just liked that horse. You hypocrite.

Bob tries to laugh, but chokes and coughs up more blood.

BOB

Listen. Take it and... Go to that place. Do it for me... and Rick.

SEIZMORE

You'll show me the place, alright?

Bob makes an effort and pulls a heart-shaped necklace from around his neck. He puts its locket in Seizmore's hand.

BOB

Take us home... Tell them... Tell them good stories, will you?

Bob's eyes close.



INT. MILLS' HOUSE - ATTIC ROOM - NIGHT

Seizmore wakes up in the bed. He's covered in sweat. A woman's scream comes from the ground floor. There's a small hole in the wooden floorboards near the bed. Seizmore hangs his head down from the bed and peers through the small hole.

INT. MILLS' HOUSE - GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

There are three armed men. Frank Mills and Lynda lie on the ground. Lynda weeps. One of the men is the Bounty Hunter from the pub. Frank's face bleeds. The Hunter walks around twirling a bloody knife through his fingers.

HUNTER

My brother Shawn always said that people are good. He trusted them. I didn't.

FRANK MILLS

I told you. He left this afternoon.

The Hunter walks to Lynda. He stops.

FRANK MILLS (CONT'D)

That is God's truth. I swear.

HUNTER

Okay.

The Hunter takes off his rifle and slips a bullet into the chamber, snapping the bolt into place. He aims the muzzle at Lynda.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Last chance.

FRANK MILLS

Stop! Please! Please.

The Hunter curls his finger around the trigger. He closes his right eye and aims his rifle.

FRANK MILLS (CONT'D)

He left for Jersey with two of my mules!

The Hunter opens his eye. Without lowering his aim, he speaks.

HUNTER

If you're lying to me, I'll come back. You know that.

FRANK MILLS

He just came to see us and pass along a word from our sons.

The Hunter lowers his rifle.

HUNTER

Pass a word, you say?

FRANK MILLS

Yes.

The Hunter walks over to Frank and slams him in the face with the butt of the rifle stock.

HUNTER

They're dead. Just like my brother.
Your sons died in the field. With
honor. And Shawn. Well. He got shot
in the back. Like a dog. By the
very man you're protecting.

Franks looks at Lynda. Her face shows desperation.

FRANK MILLS

I'm sorry...

The Hunter takes out his revolver and whirls the cylinder malevolently.

HUNTER

You know the saying, eye for an
eye, right? In your case, well...
What goes around comes around.



He turns to Frank and prepares to shoot him. A creaking noise comes from above. The Hunter pauses and looks up.

INTERCUT - INT. ATTIC ROOM/GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT



Seizmore leans over the bed, attempting to listen to the disturbance from the floor below. He is careful not to make noise, but the bed creaks beneath his weight. He lies back in an instant. The Hunter commands one of his men.

HUNTER

Go check it out.

Seizmore hears steps of someone walking up the staircase. He grabs his rifle and goes to the wall. Checks if the rifle is loaded. There is a bullet in the barrel.



~~INT. MILLS' HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT~~

A middle-aged TRAMP in a hat quietly walks up a small staircase to the lantern. He approaches Seizmore's room.


INTERCUT - INT. ATTIC ROOM/HALLWAY/GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT



In his room, Seizmore waits against the wall. He has his rifle aimed and ready.

On the ground floor, Frank Mills seizes the moment while everyone is distracted. He crawls on his belly to the fireplace and reaches up to a hidden compartment.

Outside Seizmore's room, the Tramp takes a couple more steps and puts his ear against the wall.

Frank Mills removes a revolver from behind the fireplace and points it ahead. Through his coat, the Hunter shoots Frank. 

Seizmore hears the ground floor gunshot. He shoots through the wall. The Hunter hears a body thump against the ground and sees the Tramp's hat roll to the top of the staircase. He turns to the other man.


HUNTER
Outside. Now!

The Hunter's Man runs outside the house. The Hunter raises his rifle and slowly starts to climb up the staircase.

Seizmore runs to the window of his room and opens it. He gets out and closes the window on his way out.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE MILLS' HOUSE - NIGHT

It rains. The Hunter's Man carries a revolver and walks with caution. The three horses are still tied beneath the window of Seizmore's room.

They seem calm, though one of them, white in color, snorts nervously. The Hunter's Man approaches the horses and looks at the window. **He shoves one of the horses** and tries to walk past it. A raising revolver shoots him in the head. 



~~INT. THE MILLS' HOUSE - NIGHT~~

The Hunter is midway up the staircase. He hears the outside gunshot and runs downstairs. Picks up a lit lantern and runs out through the open door.

~~EXT. OUTSIDE THE MILLS' HOUSE - NIGHT~~

Two of the horses bolt and run at the gunshot. The white horse stays. Seizmore jumps on its back and turns to leave. Lynda's cries from within the house cause Seizmore to pause for a moment. He rushes his horse and gallops ahead.

The Hunter runs out and throws the lantern after Seizmore's galloping horse. He swiftly raises his rifle, tracking the falling projectile. As the falling lantern lightens up the shade of Seizmore's body, the Hunter shoots.

He lowers his rifle. Seizmore's horse continues its gallop.