

Revenge You Can Enjoy
by
Robert Campbell

Robert Campbell
818-752-4391

EXT. - DAY

JONAH, 30s and LAURA, 30s stand glaring at each other.

Something passes between them. Laura sharply nods her head once, and turns to leave.

In a flash, Jonah pulls a gun from his waistband and fires a shot, deliberately missing Laura by an inch.

Laura spins back.

LAURA

You son of a bitch! What the hell are--

JONAH

That's you dead on the ground.

The nonsense of it stops her for a moment.

JONAH

You turned your back on me, and all I needed was a second, and now you're dead.

(beat; he steps closer to her)

You said you want revenge on that bunch up at the ranch. Right?

LAURA

(hating herself for answering)

You know what they did.

JONAH

I do. I also know there's at least 15 of them. And they don't have to be good. They don't have to play fair. Hell, they don't even have to be lucky. They just have to wait until you're back is turned, and one of them will cut you down and laugh while he's doin' it.

LAURA

So are you proposin' to be my knight in shining armor?

JONAH

I'm proposin' you stop thinking that righteous fury offers any sort of bullet proofing. Revenge is no fun if you're too dead to enjoy it.