

Six Shots – A 3-Page Short
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PAGE 1 (6 PANELS)

PANEL 1. High Noon. THE WANDERER walks along a dusty mountain path. In front of him is a rock formation that extends from the mountainside, wide enough to conceal a man. He's in his mid-thirties, lean and mean, wears a pair of black slacks and a white button down shirt opened at the neck. His boots are black snakeskin and his jet-black hair is perfectly groomed. He looks clean and out of place against his barren backdrop, not a drop of sweat on his brow or the slightest sign of physical exertion. On his hip is his piece. It is polished silver with a deep black handle. There is a red tribal pattern set against the black that extends past the handle and runs down the barrel of the gun.

PANEL 2. DREW slowly emerges from behind the rock formation, gun drawn and pointed at the wanderer. The wanderer is not startled; he looks at Drew and smiles. Drew is the opposite of the wanderer. He is overweight and sluggish; dirtied and sweaty, a bit paranoid and anxious to get the robbery over with.

DREW: ALL RIGHT, BOSS. LET'S DO THIS THE EASY WAY.

PANEL 3. The wanderer raises his arms to shoulder height. He expression and posture is mocking. Drew senses the mocking tone and becomes more worrisome.

WANDERER: WOULD YOU REALLY LEAVE A MAN ALL THE WAY OUT HERE WITHOUT MONEY OR SUPPLIES?

DREW: AND YER BOOTS BOSS. I'M GONNA NEED THOSE BOOTS, TOO.

PANEL 4. Despite Drew's attempts to hurry things up the wanderer sets his own pace. Drew is visibly shaken, unable to understand why the wanderer isn't afraid of him.

WANDERER: MY BOOTS?

WANDERER (CONT): YOU'D MAKE ME WALK THE MOUNTAIN WITH NO BOOTS.

PANEL 5. Medium shot on the wanderer. In the front of the panel we see Drew's gun, clasped tightly in his clammy hand. The wanderer stares at the gun, amused.

WANDERER: WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

DREW (OFF): THAT'S NONE OF...

WANDERER (CONT): SIX SHOTS?

DREW (CONT): I ONLY NEED ONE, BOSS.

PANEL 6. The wanderer stares right into the eyes of Drew. It's a stare that can chill you to the very core; a stare that lets the recipient know this has just become very serious.

WANDERER: BUT YOU GOT SIX. DON'T MISS.

DREW (OFF): HUH?