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The west Dallas gang: a screenplay

by

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MASTER OF ARTS

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David Zimmerman, Major Professor
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Introduction

The following thesis is formatted in the current industry standard for screenwriting. This regulates, but is not limited to, the page layout, tabs, spacing, font, etc. The story is based on actual events that took place in the hunting down of outlaws Bonnie Parker, Clyde Barrow and Raymond Hamilton. The events portrayed are dramatizations and do not claim to be historically accurate. Several of the roles of the characters have been exaggerated compared to their actual involvement in the chase of Raymond Hamilton. There are a few scenes that contain dialogue attributed to the actual people, which are statements that are public record.

I have been fascinated by the story of Bonnie and Clyde for over thirteen years, and since that time I have also wanted to write about them. As I was preparing to write this thesis, I revisited several books that I had read about them over the years, as well as any other text I was able to find. I have read the accounts given by Bonnie’s mother and two of Clyde’s sisters. I have read the autobiography of Blanche Barrow, who was Clyde’s sister-in-law, and spent several months on the run with the couple. And I have read the autobiography of Dallas County Deputy, Ted Hinton, who became the main character of my screenplay. In my research, I read the biographies of Frank Hamer, who assisted in the ambush that ended the lives of Bonnie and Clyde, and of Raymond Hamilton, another member of the Barrow Gang. I also studied the texts of John Treherne, James R. Knight, Jonathan Davis, Winston G. Ramsey and Brian Burrough, all of whom wrote about the lives of Bonnie and Clyde.

My research was not confined to just texts though. I also viewed documentaries released throughout the years: *The Other Side of Bonnie and Clyde* from 1968, *Bonnie and Clyde Film Special* from 2001 and *Remembering Bonnie and Clyde* from 2007. During the summer of 2007 I was able to travel to several sites around Iowa, Missouri, Louisiana and Texas that are connected to Bonnie and Clyde. On July 21, 2007, I visited the Dexter Iowa Historical Museum. Dexter was the location where Blanche and Buck Barrow were captured in July of 1933. Here I was able to view several artifacts and newspaper clippings from the capture. The curators were also able to provide me with a copy of the statement W.D. Jones, a member of the Barrow Gang, gave upon his arrest in November of 1933.
On July 25, 2007, I visited a residence in Joplin, Missouri, that was the location of a shoot-out between Bonnie, Clyde, W.D., Blanche and Buck with Missouri officials. The house has been refurbished to look as it did on that day in April, 1933. From there I went to Gibsland, Louisiana, on July 26, 2007, which is where the ambush of Bonnie and Clyde took place. This was definitely the highlight of my trip, and research, because I was able to interview L.J. “Boots” Hinton, who is the son of Ted Hinton. Boots currently runs the Bonnie and Clyde Ambush Museum in Gibsland, which is the site of a café where the couple had their last meal. Boots was more than happy to share stories of his father, and his knowledge of the criminal career of the Barrow Gang. He provided insight into the character of his father that I was able to use in The West Dallas Gang that I would not have been able to find anywhere else. During the course of the day, I was also able to talk with Olin Jackson who was only a few feet away from the ambush when it occurred on May 23, 1934. After spending the day with Boots, I visited the site of the actual ambush, which is on the highway on the outskirts of town.

On July 27, 2007, I went to Dallas, Texas; the hometown of Bonnie and Clyde. It was here that I visited the home built by Henry Barrow, Clyde’s father, which also served as the family owned gas station that Mr. Barrow ran. I also visited the graves of Clyde, Buck, Henry, Cumie and Elvin Barrow at Western Heights Cemetery and of Bonnie and Emma Parker at the Crown Hill Cemetery. From there I went to the Dallas Public Library where I was able to view the scrapbook kept by Sheriff Smoot Schmid, as they chased Bonnie and Clyde, and of the telephone logbook of the tap that was put on the Barrow phone. The final experience I had during the course of my research was on August 25, 2007 when I was able to view the “death car” in Osceola, Iowa. This was the vehicle that Bonnie and Clyde were killed in. To actually visit all of these sites was certainly an amazing experience for me since I had seen pictures of all of them in the books and documentaries, so it was something else to be there in person.

As I began to put my research together, and plan the outline for the screenplay, I was eager to make The West Dallas Gang as different from the other tales of Bonnie and Clyde as I could. I knew from the start that the main character would be Ted Hinton, and that the focus would be on the side of the law enforcement officers. Nevertheless, I continued to struggle with how to tell a new story of the infamous couple without it getting lost among the other stories that are
available. It was after reading more about Raymond Hamilton that I decided to change the setting of my story, and have it start where all the other accounts of Bonnie and Clyde end: at their death. *The West Dallas Gang* relates the aftermath of the ambush of Bonnie and Clyde, particularly its affects on Ted Hinton, who participated in that ambush, and how he copes with it as he chases the last members of the Barrow Gang.
“THE WEST DALLAS GANG”

A screenplay by

Melissa Hemann
"THE WEST DALLAS GANG"

FADE IN:

EXT. GIBSLAND HIGHWAY – EARLY MORNING (4:00 A.M.)

SUPER: “May 23, 1934”

An old Model-A Ford Truck SPUTTERS down the road. The driver, IVY METHVIN, is in his late fifties with white, oily hair and tattered clothes. Two deputies, TED HINTON and BOB ALCORN, step out onto the road with rifles drawn. The Model-A truck stops.

Ted is twenty-nine years old, with wavy, brown hair hidden under a dark fedora that is slanted over his left eye, which he’ll wear throughout. He is handsome, with angular features, and has a trim, athletic build. Bob is thirty-six, handsome, with softer features, and a more muscular body.

A Louisiana sheriff, HENDERSON JORDAN, a tall man in his mid-thirties, with a childish face, walks out of the ditch. All dialogue is spoken with Southern accents.

JORDAN
Where you heading, Mr. Methvin?

IVY
Something wrong, Sheriff?

Ivy eyes Ted and Bob, who keep their weapons aimed. Another deputy, PRENTISS OAKLEY, a short, funny looking man with big ears, in his early-thirties, and two Texas Rangers, FRANK HAMER and MANNY GAULT, walk out of the ditch. Hamer is in his fifties, tall, and handsome like a matinee idol. Gault is also in his fifties, but with unremarkable features. They all have weapons at their side.

HAMER
Get out of the truck.

IVY
What?

Ted goes to the driver’s door, opens it, and pulls Ivy out.

IVY
(cont’d)
What’s going on here?

JORDAN
Have you seen your son lately?

IVY
Who, Henry?

Ivy watches as Bob gets into the truck.
Hey, what’re you doing?!

TED
What about your son’s friends?
You seen them?

Bob drives the truck around so it faces the opposite
direction. Ted motions with his rifle for Ivy to move into
the ditch.

JORDAN
Why don’t you come on back here?
We need to borrow your truck.

Ivy follows Jordan and the other officers into the ditch. Ted
lowers his weapon and watches Bob park the truck. Ted goes
over to him, and the two jack up the front of the truck to
take the wheel off. Ted looks nervously at Bob.

TED
We really doing this?

Bob SIGHS.

BOB
There’s no other way, Ted.

Ted nods his head slowly.

EXT. DITCH – MORNING (7:30 A.M.)

Ivy is handcuffed to a tree behind the ditch. The six
officers are lined up along the road. From east to west it is
Ted, Bob, Prentiss, Jordan, Manny, and Hamer. We now have a
closer look at these officers.

All of the officers are dressed in suits, ties, and hats, but
they haven’t showered or shaved in nearly two days. Every now
and then they swat at a hungry mosquito. When looking closer,
we can see red bumps and scratch marks from where the bugs
have bit. They try to keep hidden in the tall grasses and
shrubs.

IVY
You’ve got no right to do this
to me! I haven’t done anything!

JORDAN
Can it, Ivy!

IVY
I’m going to the FBI about this!
Kidnapping a man from his truck!
You’ve got nothing on me!
Ted and Bob exchange glances and talk quietly.

BOB
Maybe the old man’s holding out on us and they already picked him up?

TED
Don’t get my hopes up. You’ve already talked me into this.

Ted looks down at a photograph in his hand.

INSERT – PHOTO:
GRACE, Ted’s wife, holds their son, LITTLE TED. She is the same age as Ted, beautiful with blonde hair. Little Ted is an infant in the picture, about two months old.

BACK TO SCENE

Bob looks down at the picture and lights a cigarette.

BOB
You’ll see them soon.

TED
I hope he remembers me.

Hamer leaves his position and walks over to them.

HAMER
Are you two keeping an eye on the road, down here?

Ted shoves the photo back in his pocket and angrily swats at another mosquito.

TED
We haven’t missed anything.

HAMER
Maybe it’d do some good to switch the line-up.

Ted is irritated.

TED
I said we’ve got it!

Hamer is surprised at the outburst and becomes angry.

HAMER
Now just a minute, boy-

Bob walks between the two.
BOB
Forget it, Hamer, Ted didn’t mean anything by it.

HAMER
It’s on account of your boy that we’re out here. Two days, sweating on the side of the road. If you don’t think I can wait longer, just you see. I don’t give up that easy.

Ted stands up and looks Hamer in the eyes.

TED
What’s that supposed to mean?

The other three officers have started to close in on them.

HAMER
I’m not sure you’re up to this.

BOB
Oh, come on.

HAMER
I can appreciate the fact that you’re civil with Mr. and Mrs. Barrow, now they haven’t done anything wrong, but I’ve been watching you, and I just don’t know if I can trust you.

MANNY
Leave it, Hamer.

Ted lets Hamer stare him down.

TED
I’ve been on this case for fifteen months…

HAMER
(smugly)
That’s a long time to be chasing someone. Maybe too long. How am I to know that there isn’t something more to your weekly visits to the Barrows?

Hamer watches Ted closely for a reaction.

HAMER
(cont’d)
Hell, I wouldn’t be surprised if you had already let them go by.
BOB
That’s enough! If you’re accusing Ted of being soft then that’s aiming for me too. You know I’d spot Barrow coming a mile away, and if he’d been down this road we’d be standing over his body now!

Hamer lets out a CHUCKLE.

HAMER
You hear that, boy?

Ted’s eyes narrow.

TED
Yeah, I hear that.

HAMER
Fifteen months, you should know how these things go. We give them a chance to run, and they’ll take it. But that punk’s not gonna get the best of me.

Ted looks around at the other officers, and then responds.

TED
Me neither.

Hamer smiles and nods satisfactorily.

BOB
(to Hamer)
We end it here.

HAMER
Just make sure you get the right car.

Ivy lets out a shout and disrupts the tension.

IVY
(o.s.)
I mean it! You better let me go!

Bob motions everyone to get back in line.

BOB
Ted will see them! Now, I’m still in charge here, and you better go shut up our hostage before he alerts the whole county we’re over here!

Hamer and Jordan leave the group and go over to Ivy. Their conversation is MUFFLED. Bob pats Ted on the back, but Ted
just walks back to his spot. Bob looks at the other officers.

PRENTISS
It’s been two days, Bob...

Bob checks his watch.

BOB
We’ll give it another two hours.
If they don’t show up by 9:30...
(motions to Ivy)
...then I guess we’ll hear from Hoover.

He throws down the cigarette he was smoking, and it lands in a pile with a few others.

EXT. DITCH – MORNING (9:15 A.M.)
The pile of cigarettes has tripled. Ted looks at his watch.
INSERT – WATCH:
“9:15”

BACK TO SCENE
The officers are back in their positions along the roadside, staying close to the ground. Ivy is still handcuffed to the tree behind them, but he sits on the ground smoking a cigarette, and stays quiet. No one says a word.

Ted sees a cloud of dust to the east and watches a car come into view. The car is a 1934, tan Ford V-8. Ted squints a couple of times, focusing on the car. He tenses and hesitatingly raises his Browning Automatic Rifle.

TED
(whispers to Bob)
This is it, it’s Clyde.

Bob jerks his head over to the car, and then shifts slightly to the next in line and WHISPERS the message. The other officers raise their weapons, and wait for the final signal. Everyone is half surprised and half focused on the mark.

The Ford V-8 slows as it comes closer to the Model-A truck on the side of the road. We can see there is a man, CLYDE BARROW and a woman, BONNIE PARKER, in the vehicle, but their faces are not clear. The V-8 inches along to where it is in front of Ted. All of the officers take aim. No one breathes.

BOB
HALT!

The occupants look over to the ditch the officers are in and Bonnie SCREAMS. All of this occurs as the officers begin to
FIRE their weapons. For nearly twelve seconds, the FIRING does not stop. The V-8 rocks as the bullets hit it. Ted throws down his empty B.A.R. and pulls out a shotgun. He FIRES. The bodies in the car jolt about as they are hit. The V-8 inches forward, crossing the path of all of the officers.

Ted jumps out from the ditch and onto the road. He follows the car. He throws down the empty shotgun and pulls out a .45 pistol. He FIRES. The V-8 runs into the ditch. Bob walks out onto the road and runs after Ted.

Ted runs to the car. We can see Clyde’s lifeless body. He is twenty-four with slicked back, black hair. He leans against the steering wheel; the back of his head is a bloody mess. Ted tries to open the door, but it is jammed. He scrambles over the hood of the car to the other side. Ted pulls open Bonnie’s door and she falls out into his arms and lets out a last GASP. She is dead. Bonnie is twenty-three with strawberry-blond hair. Her body is very small and frail compared to Ted. She is also covered in blood.

Bob and the other officers reach the car. Ted carefully places Bonnie into the car and leans her against Clyde. Bob reaches in the window on Clyde’s side. There is a shotgun by Clyde’s body, near the window. Bob touches it.

BOB

It’s cold.

Ted and Bob glance at each other through the driver’s side window. Ted looks around the inside of the bloody car. The bullets have shattered most of the windows, ripped away parts of the steering wheel and put holes in the seats.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. COURTHOUSE – AFTERNOON

A CROWD has gathered on the steps of the Courthouse. SHERIFF SMOOT SCHMID, who is in his forties and over six feet tall, and very lanky, is at a podium, and behind him are Bob, Ted, Hamer, and Manny. Everyone is dressed nicely, and the courthouse is decorated with flowers and flags. Grace stands toward the front of the crowd. She is wearing a bright, pretty dress, and is holding Little Ted. Little Ted is about 5 months old, and is well-behaved.

SMOOT

I would like to introduce my deputies Bob Alcorn and Ted Hinton, who were assigned,
SMOOTH (cont’d)
and succeeded, in getting Clyde Barrow and Bonnie Parker, two of the South’s worst killers.

The crowd APPLAUDS and Smoot steps back from the podium, his face beaming. Bob goes to the podium and reads his speech.

BOB
Many other officers of several different states deserve a lot of credit, who lent their cooperation and assistance in the apprehension. In view of the fact that these criminals have been directly responsible for the killing of many of our brother officers, we felt it our duty to do our best to stop their terrorism. I regret that we couldn’t have taken them alive but that was impossible. I further regret that there was a woman that had to be killed which couldn’t have been helped.

During Bob’s speech Ted and Grace catch each other’s attention. Grace smiles big and waves Little Ted’s hand at him. Ted nods to her and forces a smile.

When Bob is done, the crowd erupts in APPLAUSE again and CHEERS. There are a few hecklers that BOO, but the CHEERS drown them out. Bob forces a smile and nods his head in thanks. He steps back from the podium and Ted steps forward.

TED
There’s not much to say now. It is all over. The interests of law and justice have been served. We fulfilled our duties of officers of the law and carried out our orders. I can truthfully say we went through hell and came back.

The crowd CHEERS again, covering the few BOOS. Smoot steps back up to the podium.

SMOOTH
On behalf of Governor Ferguson, it’s my honor to present Deputy Alcorn and Deputy Hinton with these plaques, and thank them
SMOOT
(cont’d)

for their hard work.

Smoot hands them plaques and shakes their hands. As he presents each one a photographer SNAPS a picture. After Ted takes his, he SMACKS Smoot on the back and walks down the steps to Grace. She gives him a big smile and kisses his cheek.

SMOOT
(cont’d)

And now, a man who needs no introduction, but a man who deserves the applause, Frank Hamer.

The crowd APPLAUDS and CHEERS even louder than they did for Ted and Bob. Hamer shakes Smoot’s hand and steps up to the podium.

HAMER

I don’t deserve any fanfare. I was called upon to do a job, and to protect my fellow man...

Ted pulls Grace away from the crowd.

GRACE

Where are we going? Aren’t you going to stay for your own ceremony?

TED

They’re only here to see Hamer anyway.

GRACE

It’s still a great honor.

Ted and Grace walk down the street, away from the Courthouse. Grace offers Little Ted to Ted, but he shakes his head.

TED

Why don’t you get on home? I’ll be there in a bit.

Grace’s smile disappears.

GRACE

Okay. Don’t be late.

TED

I won’t.

Ted kisses her cheek and then walks off in another direction. She watches him for a moment until Little Ted brings her attention back.
Ted walks by an alleyway where BALDY WHATLEY is leaning against the brick wall. Baldy is in his early twenties, with a shaved head, but not actually bald. He glares at Ted.

    BALDY
    Coward!

Ted stops and looks at him.

    TED
    Excuse me?

Baldy walks up to him coolly.

    BALDY
    Big day, for you, huh? Takes a brave man to fire with no warning.

Ted starts to defend himself, when a GROUP OF FOUR surround him and start to congratulate him.

    MAN IN GROUP
    We’re so proud of you, young man.

    WOMAN IN GROUP
    You sure are a hero.

Ted forces a smile and nods his head. Baldy smiles slyly and walks off.

    BALDY
    See you around, Ted.

Ted watches him go.

INT. SHERIFF’S OFFICE – DAY
SUPER: “July 22, 1934”
Ted walks into the sheriff’s office and sees several DEPUTIES running around. A couple of them run out the door and nearly knock him down. Bob comes out of an office and sees Ted.

    TED
    Bob! What’s going on?!

    BOB
    Hamilton escaped!

Bob walks down the hall to the back of the office and Ted follows.

    TED
    What?

    BOB
    We just got word from Huntsville. Both Hamilton
BOB (cont’d)
and Joe Palmer jumped the fence with another death row inmate.

TED
How?
The two of them reach Bob’s office and go in.

BOB
A couple of the lifers somehow got guns and trapped a couple guards. A few other inmates got shot during the escape, but them three got over the wall. The last thing we need are members of the Barrow gang on the loose.

Ted can’t believe it. Bob opens a drawer, pulls out a gun, and loads it.

TED
It’s January all over again.

BOB
No Clyde to help them, though.

Bob heads out of the office and Ted follows.

BOB (cont’d)
You coming with me?

TED
Where are we heading?

Bob smiles at Ted’s eagerness.

BOB
We’ll get the road between here and the prison. Highway Patrol is working on setting up road blocks.

They leave the building.

EXT. DALLAS HIGHWAY – NIGHT

Ted and Bob are in a ditch along the highway. There are two HIGHWAY PATROLMEN with them. They watch up and down the highway for any headlights, but it is pitch black either way.

PATROLMAN 1
Do you think there’s any chance they’ll still come this way?
TED
We’ve seen it before. Clyde’d circle the city a few times before heading in.

PATROLMAN 2
Why would they come back to Dallas anyway?

BOB
It’s where Ray’s family is.

TED
He won’t stay away long.

They see headlights in the distance, heading their way.

PATROLMAN 2
We got a car coming.

When the car gets closer, the group walks out to the middle of the highway with guns drawn.

SMOOT
(o.s.)
Time to bring it in boys!

They recognize Smoot in the driver’s seat of the car.

BOB
Hey, Smoot. Any sign of them?

Ted and Bob stand by the driver’s side door and talk with Smoot.

SMOOT
We got some sightings out west, but that’s about it.

TED
Why are you pulling us in?

SMOOT
They’ve got to be long gone by now, Ted.

TED
You know they’re going to be coming back to Dallas!

SMOOT
I’m sure, but we don’t know when!

BOB
It hasn’t even been 24 hours.

TED
Maybe he’s expecting us to give
TED
(cont’d)
up, and clear this road.

SMOOT
Then we’ll catch him in town.
But for now, we’re calling
everyone in. We’ll all start
fresh tomorrow.

Bob lights a cigarette and walks away from Smoot’s car. Ted
SIGHS and follows Bob.

INT. BEAUTY PARLOR – DAY
Grace, her MOTHER, and Little Ted are at the beauty parlor.
The Mother is in her early fifties, and looks well for her age, but works hard at it. They are both getting their hair
done. Little Ted is sitting in a carriage. The Mother is
reading a newspaper.

MOTHER
Has Ted been helpful around the house?

GRACE
He’s been very busy with work,
Mother. He’s finding it hard to
get back to regular cases.

MOTHER
After two months?

Grace flashes an annoyed look at her.

MOTHER
(cont’d)
And do his normal cases usually
keep him out all night?

GRACE
Sometimes he gets several
assignments in a day, and they
can take him all over the
county. Ted doesn’t put anything
off until the next day.

The Mother watches her closely with a sly smile.

MOTHER
But he’s back to regular old
cases?

GRACE
Of course.

The Mother CHUCKLES and tosses the newspaper to Grace. Grace
looks at the cover story.

INSERT - NEWSPAPER HEADLINE:

“Raymond Hamilton Escapes From Death Row”

BACK TO SCENE
Grace’s mouth drops when she reads the headline.

MOTHER
It says the deputies never caught up with him. I’m sure Ted’ll be home safe and sound when we get back.

GRACE
I can’t believe it!

MOTHER
So now he’s after another one! Isn’t it all part of the job?

Grace stares blankly ahead.

GRACE
He’ll be back on the road again...

MOTHER
I’m sure it’s not that bad.

GRACE
...and Little Ted...

MOTHER
What about him?

GRACE
He’s back in Dallas, but he’s barely been home at all. He’s-

Grace is near hysterics. The Mother grabs her hand and pats it.

MOTHER
Grace, calm down. You don’t even know if he’s on the case.

A young BEAUTICIAN comes over to them.

BEAUTICIAN
Are you ready for your rinse, Mrs. Hinton?

Grace looks from the beautician to her Mother.

MOTHER
Of course she’s ready.
BEAUTICIAN
Right this way.
Grace stands and follows the beautician.

MOTHER
Don’t worry about it, Grace!
Grace walks with the beautician and looks over her shoulder at her Mother. She grabs the newspaper again and points to another article.

MOTHER
(cont’d)
It says here that Dillinger was shot down in Chicago! If they got Dillinger they sure as hell are going to get Raymond Hamilton!

INT. SHERIFF’S OFFICE HALLWAY – DAY
Ted and Bob walk into the hallway from an office. They are both exhausted.

TED
What’s the plan for today?

BOB
I’m thinking we should check the other roads out of Huntsville. We could get lucky.

TED
If he’s smart, he’d stay as far away from Huntsville as he can.

Bob’s attention goes to the end of the hall.

BOB
Hey, isn’t that Grace?
Bob points down the hall, and Ted follows his gaze.

ANGLE ON: Grace, with freshly curled hair, is at the end of the hall shaking hands with Smoot. They are having a conversation and Smoot is nodding his head agreeably.

Ted hurries over to them. Grace looks at him surprised, forces a smile, and lets out a NERVOUS LAUGH.

TED
What are you doing here, Grace?

GRACE
Oh, hi, Ted. I was stopping by to see if you needed anything, and I ran in to Smoot here.
Ted looks at Smoot, who nods his head and smiles.

SMOOT
We were talking about those Sunday picnics we used to have. Sure has been a long time.

GRACE
Right, and I was saying that I haven’t seen Mrs. Schmid in the longest time. I’ll have to give her a call.

SMOOT
She’d like that.

Grace gives Ted a quick peck on the cheek.

GRACE
I read about the escape in the paper, and I wanted to make sure you were okay. I’ve never gotten over that scare of the Sowers incident.

Smoot lets out a LAUGH.

SMOOT
That was probably my fault. I should’ve let him call home, but when we found Clyde’s car...

Ted nods his head and interrupts Smoot, still surprised with Grace’s visit.

TED
Of course I’m fine. Where’s Little Ted?

GRACE
He’s with Mother.

Ted quickly looks at his watch.

TED
I’d take you to lunch, but Bob and I were just about to run out.

Grace’s smile fades and she gives a quick look at Smoot.

GRACE
Oh, that’s okay, I...

Now Smoot interrupts.

SMOOT
 Actually, Ted, I need your help with something across town.
Ted looks at him confused.

TED
I thought you needed everyone out there for Ray?

SMOOT
I know, but this needs to be taken care of this afternoon.

TED
Okay.
(to Grace)
Are you sure everything’s okay?

GRACE
Yes, I’ll see you at home.

TED
Okay, bye.

Grace nods her head and forces another smile. Ted follows Smoot into his office.

EXT. DALLAS STREET – DAY
Ted comes out of a Café and walks down the street. He passes a COUPLE and gives them a nod.

MAN ON STREET
Hello, Ted.

TED
How you doing today?

Ted keeps walking. A few feet in front of him, MR. HINTON leans against a wall. He is in his late fifties, with graying hair. He favors his right leg which gives him a slight limp when he walks. He stops Ted as he walks by. Ted does not recognize him.

MR. HINTON
Good afternoon, Ted.

TED
Hello.

MR. HINTON
You’re quite a hero around town.

TED
I wouldn’t say that.

Ted walks on and Mr. Hinton follows. Ted eyes him carefully.

TED
(cont’d)
I just do my job.
MR. HINTON
That’s something to be proud of.

TED
It will be even better when we bring Hamilton and Palmer in.

They are silent for a bit. Mr. Hinton follows Ted down the street.

TED
(cont’d)
Is there something I can help you with?

MR. HINTON
Don’t you recognize me?

TED
No, I’m sorry. Have we met?

MR. HINTON
I guess it’s been a while. I thought you might remember me.

TED
I’m sorry.

Ted stops walking and looks at Mr. Hinton closely.

MR. HINTON
I thought your mother might’ve kept a picture of me.

TED
Who are you?

MR. HINTON
Luke Hinton. Know the name?

TED
The Luke Hinton I know is dead.

Ted walks again, and Mr. Hinton follows.

MR. HINTON
I’m not surprised if that’s what she told you. But I’m not dead.

Ted is agitated and stops to look at Mr. Hinton again.

TED
Excuse me?

Mr. Hinton lets out a LAUGH.

MR. HINTON
Would you like to see some identification?
TED
You’re Luke Hinton?

MR. HINTON
Look, I just wanted to
congratulate you. Maybe you
should talk with you mother. If
you’re in the neighborhood again
you can always find me at that
café at lunch time.

Mr. Hinton walks away. Ted starts after him.

TED
Wait!

Mr. Hinton turns and waves him off.

MR. HINTON
I’ll see you around.

Mr. Hinton continues to walk away, and Ted watches him go.
All of a sudden a police car with a SIREN BLARING drives down
the cross street. Ted forgets about Mr. Hinton.

INT. SMOOT’S OFFICE – DAY
Smoot sits at his desk looking over stacks of papers. There
is a KNOCK on his door.

SMOOT
Yes?

Ted opens the door and sticks his head in.

TED
Did we catch a break? Everyone’s
gone, and I saw a car down on...

SMOOT
It’s nothing. Could you come in,
please?

Ted enters the room and stands in front of Smoot’s desk.

TED
Sure, what is it?

SMOOT
Ted, I wanted you to know what a
great job you did on the Bonnie
and Clyde case, and helping Bob
out the way you did.

Ted nods his head but doesn’t smile. He is not very focused
on the conversation.
TED
Of course, sir. It was my job.

SMOOT
And I know you take that very seriously. It was difficult for you, but you did step up. None of us here doubted you.

TED
I appreciate that. You know you’ve always been there for me, ever since I was a little boy, and I didn’t want to let you down.

Smoot nods his head now, and then leans back in his chair.

SMOOT
I don’t regret offering you the position of deputy, and I’m really glad you accepted.

TED
Did I have an option?

Both Smoot and Ted LAUGH at the joke.

SMOOT
Ted, I know you’re eager to help out with this Hamilton mess. You’re definitely familiar with the case. But, I’ve decided to put you back on process serving.

Ted stares at Smoot closely. He is now listening.

TED
What?

SMOOT
I know we never talked about it, but I figured you only wanted to be on criminal cases to catch Barrow, but now...

TED
I did more than just chase Clyde...

SMOOT
I know that, kid. You’re a great asset to our team, but...

TED
I know I may have gotten a little carried away with some
TED
(cont’d)
things that day, but I can
handle this, Smoot.

Smoot shifts uncomfortably in his seat.

SMOOT
I-I know. It’s just, maybe this
is too soon. You’ve only been
home two months.

Ted overreacts.

TED
Too soon?! You taking Bob off
the case?!

SMOOT
Bob’s not the one I’m worried
about! Now, you know what I
mean, Ted! I think your
relationship with these families
makes it more personal than it
should be!

TED
But that’s why I need to be on
the case!

Smoot SLAMS his hand down on the desk and stands up.

SMOOT
It’s why you need to stay away!

Ted shifts on his feet and SIGHS. Smoot smiles fatherly and
sits back down.

SMOOT
(cont’d)
Look, I could really use you
back on the processing side. You
always did such a great job, and
it’s really gotten backed up
lately.

There is a pause and then Ted forces a response.

TED
Whatever you say, Smoot.

He starts to leave, but Smoot stops him with his hand
stretched out.

SMOOT
I appreciate your understanding.

Ted shakes his hand but says nothing, then walks out.
INT. HINTON DINING ROOM – EVENING

Ted sits at the dining room table. He has just finished eating and he stares off in space. Grace clears the table.

GRACE
You haven’t said much.

TED
I’m just thinking.

GRACE
Are you still upset with Smoot?

She leaves the room with dirty dishes.

TED
I have other things on my mind, Grace!

GRACE
(o.s.)
I don’t think you should be mad at him.

TED
I didn’t say I was!

Grace comes back into the dining room to pick up more dishes.

TED
(cont’d)
I have no choice on what cases they give me.

GRACE
Maybe you could use the break. You and Little Ted could spend some time together.

TED
Process serving is still a job.

GRACE
I know that. But you never seemed to get worked up over those cases.

She leaves the room again, carrying an armful of dishes.

TED
Clyde was more than a case.

Grace comes back into the dining room. She looks at Ted apologetically.

GRACE
I didn’t mean it like that.
TED
I’ve got to get to ball practice.

Ted gets up from the table and leaves. Grace sadly watches him go.

EXT. BALLPARK – AFTERNOON
SUPER: “One Month Later”

It is a bright, sunny day at the town’s baseball diamond. The bleachers are dotted with MEN, many of whom are dressed in police uniforms or deputy sheriff uniforms. The TEAM in the outfield is wearing blue uniforms that read “Huntsville Guards” and the TEAM up to bat is wearing brown uniforms that read “Dallas County.”

Ted is playing for the Dallas County team and is next up to bat. He grabs a bat and walks to the plate. There are some fans in the stands that CHEER. Ted’s teammates CLAP.

TEAMMATE 1
Come on, Ted! Hit it where they ain’t!

TEAMMATE 2
You can do it, Ted!

Ted walks confidently to the plate. The pitcher for the other team smiles and looks around at his teammates.

GUARD PITCHER
Look what we got here, fellows, the Bonnie and Clyde killer.

The guards LAUGH.

TEAMMATE 3
We wouldn’t have to hunt them down if you kept them behind bars!

The deputies LAUGH at this joke. Ted is un-phased by these remarks and gets ready to hit. The pitcher throws and Ted swings.

UMPIRE
Strike!

GUARD 1St BASEMAN
I guess he can’t hit anything when it’s moving!

GUARD 3Rd BASEMAN
Just ask Barrow!

The guards LAUGH. Ted concentrates on hitting the next ball.
The pitcher winds up and throws again. Ted skillfully hits the ball and it flies out of the park. His teammates and fans stand up and CHEER as he runs the bases.

TED
Obviously you guys need more practice at catching!

A few of the guards throw down their mitts or hats and watch helplessly as Ted runs. His fans continue to CHEER.

EXT. BALLPARK PARKING LOT – LATE AFTERNOON
Ted walks out of the ballpark and waves at everyone that calls to him.

DEPUTY FAN
Thanks for the win today, Ted!

TED
You got it!

Bob pulls up alongside Ted in his car.

BOB
I heard you saved the day again.

TED
Hello, Bob! We missed you today!

BOB
You know its better when I’m not on the ball field.

They LAUGH.

BOB
(cont’d)
Need a ride?

TED
Thanks.

He opens the passenger side door and jumps in.

INT. BOB’S CAR – EVENING
Bob and Ted have been driving for a while. They both have sandwiches to eat and are enjoying the drive. Bob pulls to a stop sign and looks around.

BOB
It’s been a while since we’ve drove down these streets.

TED
You saying you miss it?
BOB
No. How can I? I’m still...

Bob looks at Ted quickly and shuts up.

TED
How is the search for Hamilton going?

BOB
Come on, you know how it’s going. It’s been over a month, and we’re chasing day old reports of sightings.

TED
Same as chasing Clyde.

Bob nods his head.

BOB
How’s process serving?

Ted shrugs his shoulders.

TED
If that’s where Smoot wants me I can’t really complain.

BOB
Right.

Bob nods his head slowly and looks at Ted and smiles.

TED
I admit it’s different not being in the excitement. I’ve had a lot of time to...think.

Bob CHUCKLES.

BOB
What do you think about?

TED
That I should have taken the offer to play with the Cleveland Indians.

They both LAUGH at this.

BOB
Oh yeah? Where does that leave me?

TED
Well, you’re still a deputy. But, there never was a Barrow gang.
BOB
Oh yeah?

TED
Yeah, Clyde’s a racecar driver.
Very good too.

BOB
Sounds about right.

TED
And Bonnie, she’s an actress.

Bob nods his head and LAUGHS.

BOB
I guess I couldn’t see myself as anything different.

A car horn HONKS behind them, and Bob drives on.

BOB
(cont’d)
Everyone’s in such a hurry.
Always moving. Anyway, it was fun being partners, while it lasted.

TED
(sullenly)
Yeah.

Ted stares at the windshield. Another car drives by and their headlights flash in his eyes.

INT. TED’S CAR - MORNING (FLASHBACK)
There is a flash of light and now Ted is driving a car and Bob is in the passenger seat. They are back in the same clothes as the beginning. It is May 23, 1934. Ted stares out the windshield of this car, straight ahead, his expression is blank.

ANGLE ON: Ted’s view. They are driving behind the car that Bonnie and Clyde were killed in. The car is being towed. Ted can see Clyde’s lifeless head bouncing along as the car moves. Bonnie’s shoulder can be seen, but the rest of her is below the seat.

INT. BOB’S CAR - EVENING
There is another flash from a car headlight and we are back in Bob’s car with Bob driving and Ted as the passenger. Ted still stares out the windshield, but he blinks his eyes when Bob speaks.
BOB
How’s Grace doing?
TED
Oh, she’s fine. And Norma?
BOB
Doing good.
Bob and Ted both nod their heads. There is a pause.
TED
Do you ever think about it?
BOB
What?
TED
That day. The ambush.
BOB
Sure, every now and then.
Bob looks at Ted closely.
BOB
(cont’d)
But then I quickly forget it.
There was nothing we could do.
TED
I know.
BOB
They’d be dead either way by now.
(pause)
Have you been to see the Barrows yet?
Ted shakes his head.
TED
I don’t know what to say.
Bob shrugs his shoulders.
BOB
Maybe it would do you some good.
Then maybe you can forget it too.
TED
Maybe.
Bob pats Ted on the shoulder as he stops the car in front of Ted’s house.
BOB
Here you go.
TED
Thanks for the ride, Bob. I
guess I’ll be seeing you.

BOB
Of course. Tell Grace I say hi.

TED
Same to Norma.

Ted gets out of the car.

INT. SHERIFF’S OFFICE MEETING ROOM – DAY

Bob and several other deputies are seated in a conference
room. Smoot is at the front of the room and talks about the
Raymond Hamilton case.

SMOOT
Joe Palmer has been identified
as the bum arrested by Kentucky
officers on August 11. They
found him sleeping under a tree.
Palmer refused to identify
himself, but the fingerprints
were a definite match. He’s also
not giving any information on
the whereabouts of Raymond
Hamilton or Blackie Thompson.

Ted enters the room and stands in the back.

SMOOT
(cont’d)
As you might remember, both
Palmer and Hamilton escaped back
in January with the help of
Clyde and Bonnie. Both traveled
with the Barrow gang for a
couple of months until Ray and
Clyde had a falling out.

A couple of the deputies LAUGH.

SMOOT
(cont’d)
With Palmer gone, Ray’s going to
be looking for another ally. Now
we need to keep a close watch on
the homes of Ray’s mother, his
brother, and his sisters. It’s
been long enough and he’s bound
to pay a visit soon. We should
consider these members of the
West Dallas gang as armed and
The deputies stand and leave the room. Bob and Ted acknowledge each other as Ted makes his way to the front of the room to Smoot.

SMOOT
What can I do for you, Ted?

TED
I wanted to talk to you about the Hamilton case.

Smoot gathers up his papers on the front desk.

SMOOT
What about it?

TED
I heard what you said, and I thought you could use another man out there. You know? Someone familiar with everyone.

SMOOT
You don’t do criminal cases anymore.

Smoot leaves the room and Ted watches him go, confused.

INT. HALLWAY TO SMOOT’S OFFICE – DAY
Smoot walks down the hallway to his office. Ted comes out of the conference room and follows him.

TED
Smoot!

Smoot stops and turns to Ted.

SMOOT
Listen, Ted, we went over this! You need to take some time away!

TED
You can’t leave me out of this!

SMOOT
We got it covered!

He starts walking again and Ted follows.

TED
Come on, Smoot, I know Hamilton’s family! I know what gang members are out there!
Smoot stops walking again and looks at Ted.

SMOOT
I said we’ve got it covered! I
don’t want to go over this with
you again! I’ve made my
decision!

He walks off again and Ted angrily stares after him.

INT. HINTON LIVING ROOM – EVENING
Ted walks through the front door and SLAMS it shut. Grace
jumps at the noise, and looks up from her knitting.

GRACE
Ted! What on earth?!

He walks over to her.

TED
I don’t get it? I don’t know
what I did to him!

GRACE
Did to who?

TED
Smoot! He’s not even giving me a
chance! He doesn’t even listen
to me!

Grace gets up from her seat and walks over to the stairway.

GRACE
Keep it down, will you? I
finally got Little Ted to sleep.
He’s been up all day.

Ted gapes at her.

TED
This is important, Grace?!

She turns to him angrily.

GRACE
Please!

Ted SIGHS and walks further away from the stairs and Grace
follows.

TED
I just don’t know what’s
happened.

GRACE
I’m sure it’s not because of
anything you did. You know Smoot
GRACE  
(cont’d)  
appreciates you. He’s probably  
under a lot of pressure to get  
Hamilton.  

TED  
But I’m only trying to help him!  

Grace can’t make eye contact.  

GRACE  
I know that. Maybe you should be  
happy for the break.  

Ted shakes his head.  

TED  
No. I can’t just sit on the  
bench and watch. I’ve got some  
good leads.  

GRACE  
Ted, if Smoot wants you to work  
these other cases, then he  
probably has his reasons.  

TED  
Well I’m not going to let this  
go down like Clyde. I guess I’ll  
just do it on my own time.  

He leaves the room and Grace’s shoulders and expression fall.  

INT. COUNTY JAIL – AFTERNOON  
A door CREAKS open and FOOTSTEPS and CHAINS are heard. We can  
see Ted sitting at a table in a small room. We see the  
footsteps belong to a PRISON GUARD and W.D. JONES.  

W.D.  
What’s this?  

W.D. sits down in front of Ted. He is seventeen years old,  
with curly hair and is wearing a prison inmate uniform. His  
hands are in cuffs.  

PRISON GUARD  
Let me know when you’re done,  
Ted.  

TED  
I will, thanks.  

The prison guard leaves the two of them alone.  

W.D.  
What are you doing here?
TED
How’ve you been, W.D.?

W.D.
Sleeping better at night, since you’ve put Clyde and Bonnie in the ground.

Ted CHUCKLES.

TED
Have you heard about Raymond?

W.D.
What do I know about Raymond?

TED
You heard he escaped, right?

W.D. shrugs his shoulders.

W.D.
Do you have a cigarette?

Ted pulls out a pack of cigarettes and some matches. W.D. pulls one out and lights it.

TED
Well?

W.D.
I heard he slipped out again. I don’t know where he is, if that’s what you mean. That was after my time.

TED
After you escaped the clutches of Bonnie and Clyde.

W.D. smiles slyly.

W.D.
Believe what you want...killer.

Ted gets the joke.

TED
What do you know about Ray?

W.D.
I know he’s nothing like Clyde.

TED
How’s that?

W.D.
Anyone who came across Clyde would shiver in his boots. I don’t think Ray is that-
W.D. (cont’d)
dedicated to being on the run.

TED
And what about you?
W.D. pulls out two more cigarettes and puts them in his pocket.

W.D.
I had no choice.
Ted nods his head.

TED
Right, you were their prisoner.
They stare at each other.

TED (cont’d)
Tell me about the fire again.
W.D. shifts in his seat. He is no longer in a jocular mood.

W.D.
I don’t want to talk about that.

TED
You don’t have a choice. Clyde’s different, right?

W.D.
He was.

TED
Then tell me about the fire.
W.D. takes a long drag and blows the smoke in Ted’s face. He then looks to his right and we ANGLE ON his view.

EXT. TEXAS HIGHWAY – NIGHT (FLASHBACK)
SUPER: “June 10, 1933”
W.D.’s view is now of a rural countryside flying by through an open car window. There is not a lot of light. Every now and then, we can see a house with lighted windows.

W.D. (V.O.)
From what I’ve heard of Ray, he doesn’t have what it takes to be on the run. Clyde was crazy. He wouldn’t give up no matter what.

All of the sudden there is a CRASH and the moving vehicle overturns into a ravine. Bonnie SCREAMS.
CLYDE

Bonnie!

Clyde scrambles to his feet in the ditch. The car is several feet away from him and a fire has started. Bonnie continues to SCREAM.

CLYDE (cont’d)

Bonnie! Where are you?!

W.D. pushes himself to his feet. He is on the other side of the car. He sees Clyde run over and try to get the door open. Bonnie is trapped inside and the flames are getting worse.

CLYDE (cont’d)

Bonnie!

BONNIE

Help me!

CLYDE

W.D., get over here!

W.D. hurries to the car and starts to help Clyde. Bonnie SCREAMS in pain and the flames get closer. Clyde uses all of his strength to pull on the door.

W.D.

(V.O.)

I’d never seen Clyde so desperate. Bonnie was hurt bad. She was barely conscious for two weeks. Couldn’t walk when she was. Couldn’t even go to the toilet by herself. But Clyde kept going.

Clyde pulls hard on the door again and it moves. He reaches in and grabs Bonnie’s arms. W.D. reaches in and helps pull her out. Bonnie CRIES in pain. There are sores all over her and her clothing is singed. The CRIES fade into a SIZZLE.

INT. COUNTY JAIL – AFTERNOON

W.D. puts his cigarette out on the table with the SIZZLE. We are back in the room with him and Ted.

TED

And Bonnie got better.

W.D.

If you say so. But there was always something. Bullets flying pass your head. Bullet wounds.
W.D.
(cont’d)
Can’t see no doctors on the run.
Can’t get no real sleep on the run either.

Ted pushes his cigarette pack over to W.D. W.D. looks down at them, places a hand over them and smiles.

W.D.
(cont’d)
I can’t help you with that Hamilton fellow. Clyde never talked too much about him.

TED
He broke him from the Eastham farm.

W.D. lets out a SNORT.

W.D.
Clyde didn’t do that for Ray. He did that for himself. He hated that place. Never wanted to go back. He wanted to make them pay for what they did to him. It was planned long before Raymond even ended up there.

Ted nods his head.

TED
If you were Ray where’d you go?

W.D. is silent for a few moments, and then leans forward.

W.D.
With Clyde gone, I wouldn’t be too worried about visiting all the old places.

Ted nods his head again. W.D. quickly puts the pack of cigarettes in his pocket.

W.D.
(cont’d)
But, then again I’d be steering clear of the likes of you...with that chair waiting for me. Neither him or Clyde would be wanting that.

Ted looks away from him.
EXT. BARROW FILLING STATION – AFTERNOON

HENRY BARROW fixes one of the gas pumps at his filling station. His wife, CUMIE, is seated by the entrance to their store. Both of the Barrows are sixty years old, but look several years older. This location is also the Barrow home. It is located off of Eagle Ford Road, a busy street on the poorer side of town.

Off to the side of the house are L.C., MARIE, and BILLIE MACE. L.C. and Marie are Clyde’s younger siblings. L.C. is twenty-one, and has similar features as Clyde. Marie is sixteen but looks older. Billie is Bonnie’s younger sister. She is twenty-one years old, pretty, with dark, brown hair. Everyone looks up as Ted drives onto the lot. The three kids stop talking. Ted gets out of his car and waves to Cumie. She gets up and goes into the store. Ted looks down sadly and then walks over to Henry.

HENRY
I didn’t think we’d see you around here anymore.

TED
You know I’ve been coming around here for years, and not just to...

Henry and Ted look at each other for a moment and Ted doesn’t finish his thought.

TED
(cont’d)
I know it’s been a while. How you doing, Mr. Barrow?

HENRY
The pump’s gone bad again. It’s hard to keep the business going when this thing breaks all the time.

They look at the pump together.

TED
Do you need some help with it?

HENRY
No. I think this should take care of it.

Henry tightens a bolt and then closes up the machine. He runs a quick test and the pump works. Ted pats Henry on the back.

TED
You’re a good man, Mr. Barrow.

Henry’s eyes fill with tears and he motions to the store.
HENRY
I better go help Cumie with the new boxes. I’ll see you, Ted.

Henry walks into the store without waiting for a reply. Ted walks over to the kids.

BILLIE
One of us do something wrong?

TED
I’m just visiting, Billie.

L.C.
It’s nice you stopping by, Ted, but my Ma’s not gonna be ready yet.

TED
I didn’t expect her to be.

MARIE
Why you here?

Billie leans back in her seat and gives Ted a look.

BILLIE
You think we know something about Ray.

Ted nods his head and looks around at each of them.

TED
The thought crossed my mind, but I didn’t suppose you’d tell me anything either.

L.C.
You’re wasting your time.

BILLIE
We’re not looking for trouble, anyways.

TED
Well, I know how it is, and if anybody’s giving you trouble, I want you to let me know.

The three exchange glances, but are silent.

TED
(cont’d)
I’ll be around.

MARIE
Bye.

Ted turns and leaves.
INT. TED’S MOM’S HOUSE – DAY

The front door of Ted’s mom’s house SLAMS shut. MRS. HINTON gives him a quick peck on the cheek and leads him to the couch in the living room. She is in her late fifties. She has white hair and is slightly plump.

MRS. HINTON
It’s good to see you, Teddy. I’m glad you stopped by. I’ve noticed you passing slowly by my house about every week for some time now. You checking up on me?

Mrs. Hinton lets out a LITTLE LAUGH. They sit down on the couch.

TED
Just making my rounds. How’ve you been, Ma?

MRS. HINTON
Just wonderful. My back’s been giving me some trouble this week, but I’m getting used to it. How’s my grandson?

TED
He’s doing good. Getting bigger every day.

Mrs. Hinton smiles.

MRS. HINTON
They do that. Can I get you something to drink?

She stands, but Ted puts his arm up to stop her.

TED
No, I’m fine.

She sits back down and looks at him closely.

MRS. HINTON
Is everything alright?

Ted SIGHS and looks away.

TED
Someone came up to me on the street...

MRS. HINTON
Are people still harassing you about what happened?

He shakes his head.
TED
It’s not about that. It’s... You
told me my father was dead.

Mrs. Hinton’s mouth drops open and she leans back into the
couch.

MRS. HINTON
Your father is gone.

TED
But you said he was dead.

Her eyes tear.

MRS. HINTON
I don’t understand...

TED
I met someone who says he’s Luke
Hinton. He told me to ask you
about it, but you told me he was
dead!

MRS. HINTON
I told you he wasn’t coming
back.

Ted shakes his head in disbelief.

TED
What was I supposed to think?!
All of these years?! You said
there was a train crash!

Mrs. Hinton pushes herself up from the couch and goes over to
the window. The tears are starting to fall from her eyes.

MRS. HINTON
There was a train crash, and
your father wasn’t coming back.
I never lied about that.

Ted goes over to her.

TED
But you’ve been lying to me all
this time!

Mrs. Hinton whirls around to face Ted.

MRS. HINTON
No. He was dead to this family!

Ted stares her down.

TED
But you knew how different I
felt not having a father. You knew how hard it was for me.

MRS. HINTON
It wouldn’t have been any different if he was here. You have to believe me.

TED
How? How could you know that?

Mrs. Hinton heads out of the room.

TED
Why didn’t you tell me the truth?

Mrs. Hinton walks up the stairs. She lets out a SOB.

MRS. HINTON
We’re not going to talk about this.

TED
Mother!

MRS. HINTON
Stop!

She SLAMS a door upstairs. Ted angrily SMACKS the stairway.

INT. SHERIFF’S OFFICE – AFTERNOON
Ted walks into the sheriff’s office. Two deputies, BILL DECKER and ED CASTER are walking down the hall. Both men are in their early forties, and look like they have been on the job their whole lives. They see Ted and wave him over.

ED
Hey, Ted.

TED
Hi Ed, Bill. What you got going on?

Ed and Bill exchange a glance.

BILL
We just pulled L.C. in for robbery.

Ted looks at them confused.

TED
Are you sure he was involved?
ED
The witnesses put him there, at least in the getaway car.

TED
Have you talked to him?

BILL
We were just about to go in.

Ted looks over to the door into the interrogation room.

TED
Do you mind if I...?

Ed and Bill exchange another glance.

ED
If you want to pinch hit, it’s okay by me.

BILL
If you think you can get him to talk.

TED
I think he’d be comfortable with me.

ED
I agree. Give it a try.

TED
Thanks.

Bill hands him a report.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM – AFTERNOON

Ted enters the room. L.C. sits at the table. His mouth drops when he sees Ted.

TED
Good afternoon, L.C.

L.C.
Ted, you’ve got to believe me, it wasn’t me!

Ted holds up his hand to quiet L.C. and sits down across from him.

TED
Hold on, now. What happened?

L.C.
I don’t know what they’re talking about! It’s all because I’m a Barrow. It’s all because
L.C.
(cont’d)
I’m Clyde’s brother that I’m even here!

Ted looks through the report.

TED
Were you at Cooper’s Drug Store today?

L.C. looks away from him.

L.C.
You don’t understand.

TED
What’s to understand, L.C.? Either you were there or you weren’t.

L.C.
I think I messed up.

L.C. buries his head in his hands.

TED
If something was going on, why didn’t you tell me the other day?

L.C. doesn’t answer.

TED
(cont’d)
What happened?

L.C.
I wasn’t there.

TED
But the eyewitnesses say you were.

L.C. throws his hands down and looks at him.

L.C.
Oh yeah? Well the eyewitnesses said that Billie was at the Grapevine murders...

TED
We’re not talking about that, L.C. We’re here to talk about you. Were you at Cooper’s?

L.C. SIGHS.
L.C.
I was, but...

TED
How’d it go down?

L.C.
He didn’t tell me what was gonna happen.

TED
Who didn’t?

L.C.
Baldy Whatley.

Ted’s eyes narrow at the name.

TED
What are you doing hanging around Baldy Whatley?

L.C. buries his head again. Ted gets up from his seat and goes around the table and sits next to him.

TED
(cont’d)
No one’s trying to blame you for anything because you’re Clyde’s brother, but you’ve got to be more careful on what you get messed up in, L.C.

L.C. looks at Ted.

L.C.
I’m telling the truth, Ted. I didn’t know what would happen. I wasn’t even doing anything.

TED
Well your first mistake was hanging around Baldy Whatley.

L.C. nods his head. Ted SIGHS.

TED
(cont’d)
I’ll see what I can do.

L.C.
Thanks, Ted.

Ted gets up and leaves the room.

INT. SMOOT’S OFFICE - AFTERNOON
Smoot sits at his desk writing. There is a KNOCK on his door.
SMOOT

Yes?

Ted enters the room.

TED

Smoot?

Smoot is not happy to see Ted.

SMOOT

Ted? What can I do for you?

TED

I wanted to talk to you about L.C.

SMOOT

What does that have to do with you?

TED

I know it’s not my case, but I know L.C., and I don’t think he could have done this.

Smoot leans back in his chair.

SMOOT

And if he wasn’t Clyde’s brother?

Ted looks at Smoot confused.

TED

Smoot, we’re not talking hypothetical here.

SMOOT

But would you come in here if it was someone else?

Ted is annoyed.

TED

What is this? I can’t do anything right by you?

Smoot opens a drawer from his desk and pulls out a gun. He places it in front of him for Ted to see.

SMOOT

I know what it’s like to want to help people, Ted. You’ve always been like a son to me, and I feel we’re really close. Which is why I was surprised to find this.
Smoot picks the gun up and hands it to Ted.

SMOOT (cont’d)
I remember the day you bought this from me. You swore you’d work hard to pay it off in six months, and it only took you three.

(Smoot lets out a SNORT)
Can you tell me what I’m doing with it again?

TED
Did L.C. have this?

Smoot leans forward. His expression has turned to anger.

SMOOT
Why would L.C. have your gun, Ted?

Ted stares at the gun and Smoot watches him.

TED
I gave it to Henry after the Sowers ambush last year. Their house was getting attacked and I thought they could use some protection.

SMOOT
It is our job to protect them!

TED
But I trust Henry!

They are both heated up now.

SMOOT
You crossed the line, Ted! What if that gun had been connected to something?! It’s not just your neck, it’s mine!

Ted puts the gun back on Smoot’s desk.

TED
Smoot, I’m sorry, I- 

SMOOT
I don’t know what to do with you, Ted! I thought if I took you off criminal cases that you’d move on.

TED
But that’s where I should be!
SMOOT
Did you interview W.D. the other day?

Ted’s jaw drops.

TED
I was asking him what he knew about Ray.

Smoot shakes his head.

SMOOT
But that’s not your case!

TED
But I’m trying to cover all the bases!

Smoot stands up and paces by his desk.

SMOOT
I didn’t think it could be true, you know? Everyone else seems to manage, but Grace is right.

Ted is taken aback.

TED
What does Grace have to do with this?

SMOOT
When was the last time you were home with her, and your son?

Ted looks at him confused.

TED
Why does that...?

SMOOT
I think you need to take some time.

TED
Time?

SMOOT
You need to get away from here, and sort out this Barrow business in your head. Spend some time with your family.

Ted shakes his head.

TED
I know I can find him, Smoot.

Smoot looks down sadly.
SMOOT
I know that too.

He picks up the gun, like it is a piece of evidence, and raises it to Ted’s eye level.

SMOOT
(cont’d)
But, unfortunately, I don’t feel I can trust you.

Ted nods his head slowly and leaves the room. Smoot SIGHS and puts the gun back in his desk.

INT. HINTON LIVING ROOM – EARLY EVENING
Ted sits in a chair in the living room and stares straight ahead. The room is nearly dark. Grace comes down the stairs and into the room. She is surprised to see him and turns a light on.

GRACE
Ted? Why are you sitting here in the dark?

TED
Why’d you talk to Smoot?

Grace’s mouth drops.

GRACE
He wanted to know how you were.

TED
How could you do that?

He continues to stare ahead, and Grace remains at the entryway into the living room.

GRACE
Do you know Little Ted can say “mama” now? Do you know he’s starting to walk? You’re missing everything!

Grace gets angrier as she talks.

TED
You had no right to go to my boss.

GRACE
It’s not like I don’t know him—

Ted gets up from the chair and turns to her. He looks desperate.
TED
But this is my job! I need this!
I need to be busy to keep my
mind off things!

GRACE
Your mind off what?! Us?!

Ted shakes his head and goes over to the opposite side of the
room.

TED
You don’t understand, Grace. My
father’s alive.

Grace is confused.

GRACE
Your father?

TED
Yup. This man told me he was my
father and Mama didn’t deny it.

Her expression becomes softer.

GRACE
Why didn’t you tell me?

TED
Because it’s not your problem!

Grace tenses up again.

GRACE
Our problem is that you don’t
talk to me!

TED
I’m trying to deal with it. Now,
thanks to you, I have time.

GRACE
I didn’t do it to make you
unhappy. And to tell you the
truth, Smoot didn’t seem that
surprised when I came to him.

TED
Of course.

Grace goes over to Ted and reaches out to him, and touches
his arm.

GRACE
What has happened to you? Why do
you think I’m not going to
understand anything?
He shakes his head.

TED
I’m going to Missouri tomorrow.
I need to talk to someone.

She lets out a HUFF.

GRACE
(angrily)
I’m sure I know who. You see,
Ted, it didn’t matter what I did.

Grace quickly leaves the room.

INT. MISSOURI WOMEN’S PRISON WAITING ROOM – AFTERNOON

Ted sits in the front room of the Missouri Women’s Prison. He looks at a photograph in his hand.

INSERT - PHOTO:
Same from the beginning of Grace holding the infant Little Ted.

BACK TO SCENE

We hear a door OPEN and a couple pairs of FOOTSTEPS.

FEMALE GUARD
Deputy?

Ted looks up and sees a FEMALE GUARD leading BLANCHE BARROW. Blanche is in her early-twenties, with dark, curly hair. She is wearing a drab dress and is slightly overweight. You would not expect her to be a convicted criminal. Ted stands and nods his head. He shoves the photo back in his pocket.

TED
Hello, Mrs. Barrow.

BLANCHE
Deputy Hinton? What are you doing here?

TED
I just came to see how you were doing.

Blanche CHUCKLES.

BLANCHE
Right.

Ted looks over to the guard.
TED
Would it be alright if we went for a walk?

FEMALE GUARD
That’d be fine.

TED
Thank you.

Ted takes Blanche’s arm and leads her to the door.

EXT. MISSOURI WOMEN’S PRISON GARDEN – AFTERNOON
Blanche and Ted walk a path that goes through the prison garden. There are other FEMALE INMATES, in the same drab dress as Blanche, that are working in the garden. There are also a couple of FEMALE GUARDS walking around too.

TED
You’re looking good, Blanche.

Blanche LAUGHS.

BLANCHE
You mean fat.

TED
No, I–

BLANCHE
Oh, it’s okay. I am. I get to eat three times a day here.

They both CHUCKLE.

TED
Did you hear about Raymond?

BLANCHE
Yeah, I heard about it. Can’t say I’m surprised. Ray never liked being in jail. Clyde was the same way.

TED
You and Buck were different though.

She smiles.

BLANCHE
Buck would have been okay when he got out, if he hadn’t wanted to see Clyde so bad. And me? I know what I did was wrong.
BLANCHE
(cont’d)
And with Buck gone, there’s nothing waiting for me back at home.

Ted shakes his head.

TED
How’d you do it?

BLANCHE
I was in love. Maybe that will be Ray’s downfall.

Blanche GIGGLES. Her and Ted sit down on a bench in the garden. Ted’s expression becomes sullen and Blanche notices.

BLANCHE
(cont’d)
You know, I’ve gotten by, but I don’t think Bonnie could have.

Ted nods his head.

BLANCHE
(cont’d)
I could’ve left too, but I chose to stay with Buck. Even to the end.

ANGLE ON: a patch of wildflowers that is growing near the bench.

EXT. DEXFIELD PARK – MORNING (FLASHBACK)
SUPER: “July 23, 1933”

The patch of wildflowers dissolves to a large field dotted with wildflowers. We see Blanche, Bonnie, Clyde, W.D. and BUCK BARROW sitting in a small opening of trees. W.D. roasts wieners over a fire and Bonnie and Clyde eat. Blanche holds Buck’s head in her lap. Buck is in his upper-twenties and his head is wrapped in a bandage. He is recovering from a head wound. Blanche is a lot skinnier and is wearing a pair of dark sunglasses.

BLANCHE
(V.O.)
We thought we’d finally found a place to rest; where no one could find us. I could barely see and Buck was in a bad way.

All of a sudden GUNFIRE erupts all around them. Bonnie and Blanche SCREAM.
CLYDE
Get in the Ford!
Clyde, Bonnie and W.D. jump to their feet and start running to one of the cars parked nearby. Blanche tries to get Buck to his feet, but he is too heavy.

BLANCHE
Come on, baby. We’ve got to go.
The others have reached the car but it is all shot up.

CLYDE
Come on, this way!
Bonnie and W.D. follow Clyde and start running towards the woods. The GUNFIRE continues.

BLANCHE
Clyde!
Clyde runs back to Blanche and Buck. He is able to get Buck to his feet and the three head to the woods.

CLYDE
Come on, Buck! You can do it!
There is another burst of GUNFIRE and Buck falls to the ground. Both Blanche and Clyde stop running and go to the ground with Buck.

BLANCHE
Baby! Come on!

CLYDE
Come on, Buck, we’ll try again.

BUCK
No. Take Blanche and go.

BLANCHE
No!
The GUNFIRE continues. The POSSE is getting closer.

CLYDE
No, we can do this!

BUCK
I’m done. Take Blanche. Take my baby girl home. She’s so scared.

BLANCHE
I’m not leaving you!
Clyde jumps to his feet and grabs Blanche’s arm.

CLYDE
Come on, Blanche!
Blanche pulls her arm out of Clyde’s grasp.
BLANCHE
No! I’m not leaving him!

CLYDE
Blanche!

BLANCHE
No! Go on!

Clyde takes off. Blanche gently pulls Buck to a nearby log and they hide behind it. The GUNFIRE continues and Buck gets hit again.

BLANCHE
(cont’d)
Don’t die on me, daddy. Don’t die!

The FOOTSTEPS of the posse get closer. There are a few more GUNSHOTS. Blanche lets out a SOB.

BLANCHE
(cont’d)
Stop! You’ve killed him already!
Stop!

A group of SIX MEN from the posse walk over to Blanche and Buck. Two of them grab Blanche’s arms and pull her to her feet. A couple of the other men kneel down by Buck.

POSSE MAN 1
Is he dead?

BLANCHE
Don’t die, daddy! Don’t die!

POSSE MAN 2
He’s on the brink.

Blanche struggles against the two men that are holding her arms, but they have a strong grip on her wrists.

EXT. MISSOURI WOMEN’S PRISON GARDEN – AFTERNOON

Blanche and Ted are still sitting on the bench. Blanche holds on to one of her wrists and rubs it.

BLANCHE
I never saw Buck again.

TED
And Clyde just left you?

BLANCHE
He did what he had to do. He protected Bonnie and W.D. We tried to get Buck to go. I wasn’t going to leave him.
There is a long pause. Ted and Blanche look over the garden, and then he hands her a brown package.

TED
I wasn’t going to come here empty-handed.

Blanche smiles and opens the package. There is a book, a couple packs of cigarettes, and ukulele strings. She LAUGHS.

BLANCHE
Thank you.

TED
I heard you took up the ukulele while you’ve been here, and I thought you could use some extra strings.

BLANCHE
I appreciate it. How are they? Henry and Cumie?

Ted shrugs his shoulders.

TED
I haven’t really been around a lot.

BLANCHE
I’m sure they would like to see you.

TED
I don’t know.

BLANCHE
They knew it was coming, Ted. We all did. It was either going to be you or the chair. And I wouldn’t want to see Clyde there.

Ted nods his head.

BLANCHE
(cont’d)
Are you chasing Ray?

TED
I’m stepping up to the plate. I was hoping you could give me some advice.

BLANCHE
I’ve been out of the game a long time.
TED
But you were in it?

Blanche makes a face.

BLANCHE
Clyde had several spots where we’d always meet.

TED
Like Sowers?

BLANCHE
More hidden than Sowers. Places all around Dallas, where he could easily come into the city and easily get out.

TED
You know where?

Blanche shakes her head and smiles slyly.

BLANCHE
That’s your job, isn’t it?

A male guard comes over to them.

MALE GUARD
It’s time to start cooking dinner, Mrs. Barrow.

Blanche smiles and her and Ted look at each other.

BLANCHE
Fun’s over.

Blanche and Ted stand up and shake hands.

TED
It was good to see you, Blanche.

BLANCHE
You too. Thank you for these.

TED
Of course.

BLANCHE
And Ted?

TED
Yeah?

BLANCHE
Maybe you should retrace Clyde’s steps those last few months. Maybe you’d find something.

Blanche smiles, but Ted doesn’t say anything. The guard leads
Blanche away and Ted waves.

INT. TED’S CAR – EVENING

Ted drives back to Texas. He has trouble staying awake. He shakes his head and blows a large SIGH out of his mouth. He drives down a highway. It is starting to get dark and there are not any street lights. Every now and then he passes a car going in the other direction.

Ted pulls up to a four way stop. There is another car that comes to the stop sign, heading in the opposite direction. Ted looks both ways and waits for the other vehicle to start going.

Ted casually looks over at the other driver as they pass. The driver is RAYMOND HAMILTON, who is in his early-twenties with blonde hair, and a childlike face. There is a MAN and a WOMAN in the vehicle with him, but their faces are obscured. At the last moment, they both recognize each other.

TED

What the...

Raymond’s car speeds off. Ted pulls a fast u-turn in the intersection and chases Raymond’s car. Ted leans forward in his seat, he is no longer tired.

TED

(cont’d)

Come on, come on, come on.

Ted shifts gears in his car and it lurches forward. He gains on Raymond. Ted LAUGHS.

After a few moments, Raymond’s car starts to pull away. All of a sudden it turns left down a side road.

TED

(cont’d)

Shit!

Ted manages to get his car turned down the same street. Raymond’s car is at least a mile away now. Ted hits his steering wheel, and bounces in his car as if to make it go faster. After a few moments the vehicles are close again.

TED

(cont’d)

Don’t get stupid, Hamilton.

Raymond pulls another quick turn on another side road, this time to the right.

TED

(cont’d)

Dammit!
Ted almost misses the turn, and comes close to overturning the car. He almost lands in the ditch. When he recovers, he sees that Raymond’s vehicle is now far ahead of him. Ted tries to get his car to go again, but it won’t move. It is stuck in the mud. Ted angrily pounds his fist against the dashboard.

TED (cont’d)

Shit! Shit!

Ted SIGHS and buries his face in his hands. He throws his car door open and gets out.

INT. MOVIE HOUSE – EVENING (MONTAGE)

A newsreel begins in a dark movie house. As the commentator narrates, the following pictures and reenactments are shown in black and white:

MONTAGE – NEWSREEL

A) Photo: Wanted poster of Raymond Hamilton.
B) Photo: Eastham Prison Farm and Major Crowson.
C) Film Footage: Bonnie and Clyde in the death car taken after the ambush.
D) Photo: Wanted posters for Joe Palmer and Blackie Thompson.
E) Film Footage: Joe Palmer taken to Eastham Prison Farm.
F) Film Footage: Reenactment of Hamilton robbery.
G) Film Footage: Reenactment of vehicle/airplane chase.
H) Photos: Raymond Hamilton.

COMMENTATOR

(V.O.)

West Dallas Gang member, Raymond Hamilton, also known as the Blond Bandit, is still on the run. Hamilton was once a member of the Barrow gang and was on death row at the Eastham Prison Farm for the murder of Major Crowson, a guard that was shot during the January escape orchestrated by Clyde and Bonnie. Two months after the deadly couple were gunned down in Louisiana, Hamilton and Palmer risked another daring
COMMENTATOR  
(cont’d)  
estimate from Huntsville with  
death row inmate, Blackie  
Thompson. Hamilton and Palmer  
soon split from Thompson and  
began to wreak havoc across  
Texas and the surrounding  
states. Recently, Joe Palmer was  
apprehended in Kentucky and sent  
back to Huntsville where he will  
most certainly be back on death  
row. But the West Dallas Gang is  
still out there. Hamilton is not  
short of partners, and has been  
identified with at least two  
other companions, as the  
perpetrators of several bank  
robberies in the area, as well  
as several kidnappings. His most  
recent caper even ended in a  
most unusual getaway with  
Hamilton in his vehicle and the  
police in an aeroplane. Could  
Hamilton be the current Public  
Enemy Number One? He certainly  
is for Texas. The whole state is  
after him, the Highway Patrol,  
the city police, and the county  
sheriff’s departments. Is the  
FBI that far behind?  

INT. SMOOT’S OFFICE – EVENING  

Smoot sits at his desk. Bob is in the corner of the room  
leaning against the wall.  

SMOOT  
Why the hell’s Hamilton still  
out there?! It’s been four  
months now, Bob. What am I  
supposed to tell the Governor?  
Or Hoover? That we’re letting a  
second-rate criminal get the  
better of us? Again?!  

BOB  
We’ve been out there everyday.  
We’ve got our eye on everyone we  
can think of. But Hamilton pops  
up everywhere we’re not.
Smoot SIGHS.

SMOOT
Is there any kind of pattern?

BOB
It’s like Clyde. There’s so many reports coming in, it’s hard to tell if they’re Hamilton or not.

Smoot shakes his head.

BOB
(cont’d)
Did you hear about Ted’s run in with him?

SMOOT
Do you know where Ted was?

Bob is annoyed.

BOB
You’ve put him out in left field, but he seems to be getting farther than any of us. At least he’s the only one that has come face to face with Hamilton since the escape.

SMOOT
And he was stupid enough to go after him alone.

BOB
So would I. But I’d rather have Ted on my side.

They exchange glances.

BOB
(cont’d)
He’s not gonna give up, Smoot.

SMOOT
I can’t put him on the case—

BOB
Why not? If you’re worried about the serving cases, you know he can do both. He did it when you first put him on to Clyde. I’m dying to know what he’s found out.

Smoot shakes his head.
SMOOT
It’s no use, Bob. I let him get too involved in the Barrow case.

BOB
He was involved before you put him on the case.

SMOOT
But it’s personal for him.

BOB
You weren’t there, Smoot. All of us were sick about what we had to do, but we stopped them. You know, we sweated for two days, and Ted fought like a madman at the end.

SMOOT
And what do you think he’d do with Hamilton?

Bob shrugs his shoulders.

BOB
Don’t know.

SMOOT
Me neither. I just don’t know if I can trust him.

INT. CAFÉ – NOON
Ted sits at a small table near the front window of the café. As he eats his lunch he looks around the room, looking closely at everyone. The front door opens and Mr. Hinton enters. His limp is more noticeable. Ted sees him and then looks down at his food.

WAITRESS
Hello, Luke! What can I get you?

MR. HINTON
I’ll take the special.

WAITRESS
Coming up.

Mr. Hinton heads to the counter. He looks around the room and waves to other USUAL CUSTOMERS. Mr. Hinton notices Ted and their eyes meet, but Ted quickly looks down at his food. Mr. Hinton slowly walks over to Ted’s table.

MR. HINTON
Nice to see you here.
TED
The food was good last time.

MR. HINTON
Are you here for the food?

Ted looks at him and shrugs his shoulders.

MR. HINTON
(cont’d)
Mind if I join you?

Mr. Hinton sits down in the chair across from Ted. They are silent for a while and Ted concentrates on his food.

MR. HINTON
(cont’d)
We’ve had quite a week at the gym. A fight broke out on Monday, we took back someone’s membership on Tuesday, I don’t know what to expect today.

Mr. Hinton LAUGHS.

MR. HINTON
(cont’d)
How’ve you been, son?

Ted drops his fork.

TED
If you don’t mind, I’d rather you didn’t call me that.

Mr. Hinton looks down sadly. Ted notices.

TED
(cont’d)
This is just a bit of a shock to me, you know?

MR. HINTON
I understand. Did you talk to your mother?

TED
I think she’s even more shocked.

Mr. Hinton smiles.

MR. HINTON
How’s your family? You have a son, right?

TED
Yes. He’ll be one in January.
MR. HINTON
I remember when you were that young.

Ted stops eating and looks at him.

TED
You don’t have to do that, either.

MR. HINTON
I’m not trying to make up for anything, Ted. I just want to get to know you.

Ted stares down at his plate and plays with the rest of his food. He is silent for a while.

TED
We call him Little Ted. Mom says he looks exactly like me.

Mr. Hinton smiles again.

MR. HINTON
I’m sure you’re having a lot of fun with him.

TED
I don’t really know what I’m doing.

Mr. Hinton starts to speak but the WAITRESS comes over with his food, and sets the plate in front of him.

WAITRESS
Here you go, Luke, just the way you like it.

MR. HINTON
Thanks, honey.

The waitress eyes Ted.

WAITRESS
Who’s this handsome fellow?

Mr. Hinton and Ted exchange glances.

MR. HINTON
Don’t you recognize Deputy Hinton, the town hero?

The waitress looks closely at Ted and then smiles and shakes his hand.

WAITRESS
Of course! It’s nice to meet a hero!
TED
Nice to meet you, ma’am.

WAITRESS
Would you like a piece of buttermilk pie? I bake it fresh everyday.

TED
Sure, that’d be great.

The waitress walks away. Mr. Hinton starts to eat his lunch.

MR. HINTON
She makes the best buttermilk pie in the world.

TED
I’m looking forward to it.

There is a pause, and Mr. Hinton eats.

MR. HINTON
Do you get to spend much time with him? Little Ted?

Ted shrugs his shoulders.

TED
I’ve been pretty busy. I had the Bonnie and Clyde case, and now.

MR. HINTON
You tracking that Hamilton kid?

TED
I’m doing my part.

The waitress returns with the pie and sets it in front of Ted.

WAITRESS
It’ll melt in your mouth.

TED
Thanks.

She waits while Ted takes a bite. Ted’s smile widens and he nods his head as he enjoys the pie.

WAITRESS
I told you!

The waitress walks off.

TED
This sure is good.

MR. HINTON
It’s why I come here everyday.
There is silence while they eat a few more bites.

TED
Ma said you had an accident.

Mr. Hinton looks up quickly.

TED
(cont’d)
Is that where you got the limp?

Mr. Hinton nods his head.

MR. HINTON
That was the end of it all. I made some bad choices back then, without thinking how it affected all of you.

Ted contemplates what his father said.

TED
That’s all she’s told me.

They continue to eat in silence.

EXT. OIL REFINERY – DAY

SUPER: “December 6, 1934”

A local oil refinery’s parking lot is full of cars. Several uniformed officers and deputies run around, along with deputies in suits, and OIL REFINERY EMPLOYEES. Another car quickly pulls into the lot and parks, Ted gets out of it. He grabs one of the deputies hurrying by.

TED
Are we sure it’s Ray?

Ted and the deputy walk to the main building.

DEPUTY
The manager ID’ed him from the mug shots, and another employee says he knows Ray and recognized him right off.

TED
What about his partner?

DEPUTY
Both of them said he looked familiar, but didn’t have a name. They’ve been looking at mug shots since we got here.

The two stop in front of the building. Ted takes a look around.
TED
He certainly took a chance coming home, especially on Eagle Ford Road.

DEPUTY
We have officers all up and down the road and the surrounding streets. Highway Patrol’s watching the roads out of town.

Bob walks over to the two. The deputy waves good bye and heads into the building.

BOB
If Smoot knew you were here-

TED
It was too big of a commotion to ignore.

Bob looks sternly at Ted, but then gives in.

BOB
We’re having trouble locating Floyd.

TED
You think he’s the second guy?

Bob shrugs his shoulders.

BOB
Could be. Floyd’s been known to step across the line every now and then, especially to help out his brother.

TED
What about Lillian? And Lucille?

BOB
We’re watching the sisters. So far nothing suspicious.

Ted nods his head and looks down the street.

TED
Why do you think he chose this place?

BOB
You think it has something to do with the Barrows?

TED
They are just down the street.
BOB
I don’t think Ray’s that smart.

Ted walks away from Bob.

TED
Well, I’ll let you know.

Bob watches Ted head to his car.

BOB
I hope!

EXT. BARROW FILLING STATION – DAY

Henry Barrow finishes helping a CUSTOMER who then drives off. Ted pulls onto the lot and Henry eyes him, but doesn’t go to his car. Ted gets out and walks over to Henry.

HENRY
What can I do for you, Ted?

TED
Did you hear about the excitement down the street?

HENRY
I don’t keep track of that stuff anymore.

Henry sits down on a bench near the entrance into the store. Ted stands by him.

TED
Did he stop by?

HENRY
Who?

TED
Hamilton?

HENRY
Why would he stop here?

TED
Come on, Mr. Barrow, I know you wouldn’t turn him away if he did.

They stare at each other for a moment, and then Henry looks away.

HENRY
Suppose we wouldn’t. But there’s no point for Ray to come here.

Ted SIGHS and nods.
TED
(sincerely)
I guess not.

HENRY
I’m sorry if L.C. got you in trouble.

Ted sits down next to Henry.

TED
No. It was my fault. I shouldn’t have given it to you in the first place.

HENRY
I guess my younger boys just can’t seem to stay out of trouble.

As Henry talks, Ted looks around at the front of the building, and he notices that the front window has a hole in it, and there are several bullet holes in the building.

TED
What happened here?!

Henry looks at the holes and then casually looks back to the street.

HENRY
That happened a couple weeks ago.

TED
You’re still getting attacked? I thought it stopped?

Ted gets up for a closer look at the holes.

HENRY
But L.C.’s now got problems.

TED
Who did this?

Henry shakes his head.

HENRY
I’m not out to get anyone in trouble, Ted.

TED
These went through the house! You could’ve been hit! Cumie could’ve been hit!

HENRY
It can’t be helped.
TED
Tell me who did it.
Ted stares at Henry for a while until Henry SIGHS.

HENRY
It was that boy that L.C. said
got him in that mess.

TED
Baldy?
Henry nods.

HENRY
I don’t want to make trouble.

Ted stares at the holes.

EXT. BALDY WHATLEY’S HOUSE – DAY
The house is small and looks like it is falling apart. The
grass in the yard has several dead patches. Baldy works on an
old car that is as tattered as the house.
He looks around him for a tool but it is not there. Baldy
walks toward the side of the house and trips. Ted comes into
view from the side of the house.

TED
You better watch where you’re
going, Baldy.

BALDY
What the fuck do you want?

TED
I heard you like to mess with
people.

Ted bends over and picks up a metal pipe that is on the
ground.

TED
(cont’d)
Thought you might want to mess
with someone closer to your own
age.

Ted walks over to the car that Baldy was working on. Baldy
stares at him in disbelief.

TED
(cont’d)
This car yours?

BALDY
Of course it’s mine.
Ted smiles and nods. Then his expression changes and he slams the pipe into one of the headlights and the glass SHATTERS. Baldy runs over to him.

BALDY
(cont’d)
What the hell are you doing?!

Ted shoves Baldy away from him.

TED
I saw your work over at the Barrow’s. I thought I’d show you what I can do.

Ted walks over to the other headlight and slams the pipe into that one. The glass SHATTERS.

BALDY
You son of a bitch!

Baldy lunges at Ted and swings at him. The two struggle, but Ted is more powerful, and he gets a hold on Baldy and pushes him up against the car. As Ted threatens him, Baldy lets out GASPS for air.

TED
You better listen to me, you little weasel, you may think you’re being funny harassing an old couple like the Barrows; you may think you can get away with it. But the next time you think of visiting the filling station you better look behind you, because I’m going to be watching you. You better leave every last one of those Barrows alone, or their house and your car won’t be the only things with holes in them!

Ted gives Baldy one last shove against the car and then lets him go. Baldy glares at Ted and rubs his arm where Ted had grabbed it.

TED
(cont’d)
I’ll see you around, Baldy.

Ted leaves the yard, and Baldy continues to glare at him.

INT. TED’S CAR – AFTERNOON

Ted sits in his car, parked in front of his mother’s house, smoking a cigarette. Every now and then he looks up at the
house then quickly back at the street. He is jittery, and wipes sweat from his forehead.

On the next block is an elementary school. Ted watches as the KIDS run out and play in the school yard. They YELL and GIGGLE.

INT. TED’S CAR – MORNING (FLASHBACK)

The group of kids dissolves into another group of SCHOOLCHILDREN, but the picture is hazy. Ted watches from his car. He is in the driver’s seat and Bob is in the passenger’s seat. They are behind the wrecker pulling the vehicle with the dead Bonnie and Clyde. The vehicles are stopped. The children run up to the car and look in the windows. They LAUGH and YELL.

BOB
What the hell?

Bob quickly gets out of the car and goes over to the kids. They stick their hands into the car and into the blood.

TED
Shit.

Ted looks out his window at the driver of the wrecker, who has gotten out of his vehicle. Ted YELLS to him.

TED
(cont’d)

Come on! Get it moving!

Bob YELLS at the kids to get back, but their GIGGLES are louder. Ted looks like he is going to be sick.

EXT. TED’S MOM’S HOUSE – AFTERNOON

The GIGGLES of the kids at the vehicle dissolve into the GIGGLES of the kids on the school yard. Ted and Mrs. Hinton are sitting on her front porch in a porch swing. Neither of them looks at the other.

MRS. HINTON
Were you unhappy as a child?

TED
I knew he was gone, and I felt different.

MRS. HINTON
I didn’t mean to lie to you, Ted. I had to make a decision.

Ted SIGHS.
TED
Did you even give him a chance?

MRS. HINTON
I gave him a chance for nearly six years. Do you remember him?

TED
Of course I remember him.

MRS. HINTON
No, I mean, do you even remember being with him?

Ted wrinkles his forehead.

TED
I’m sure we…I mean, he had to have taught me…

Mrs. Hinton shakes her head slowly.

MRS. HINTON
You wouldn’t have even known him if he had stayed. He didn’t know how to be a father, or a husband.

Ted stares off.

MRS. HINTON
(cont’d)
I wasn’t doing it to be selfish.

INT. LITTLE TED’S BEDROOM – EVENING

Little Ted is asleep in his crib. There is a small light on in the room that illuminates the crib.

The door to the bedroom opens and Ted walks in. He goes to the crib and watches Little Ted sleep. Grace walks by the room and notices Ted. She stands at the doorway and watches him for a while.

GRACE
You should see him when he’s awake. He can be a lot of fun.

Ted’s surprised and looks over at Grace. She walks away before he can say anything.

INT. SHERIFF’S OFFICE INTERROGATION ROOM – EVENING

FLOYD HAMILTON is shoved down onto a chair in the room. Floyd is in his upper-twenties with light hair that is a bit on the long side. He is dressed in overalls and looks like a farmer. Bob and Smoot are in the room too, they pace around and
occasionally lean over the table to talk to Floyd.

BOB
So where’ve you been, Floyd?

FLOYD
What do you mean? I’ve been around here.

BOB
You sure are a hard man to find. We’ve been out looking for you, for quite some time, now.

FLOYD
Well, you ain’t looking hard enough. What do you want with me?

SMOOT
You don’t know? I thought everyone knew your brother’s been running around Dallas.

FLOYD
Who? Ray?

BOB
You got any other brothers?

Floyd glares at them.

FLOYD
I ain’t seen him.

SMOOT
Cut the crap, Floyd. We know you’ve seen him. We know you’ve pulled jobs with him recently, maybe in Oklahoma? Kansas?

FLOYD
I told you! I’ve been around here. You just didn’t look hard enough.

SMOOT
So you weren’t there?

FLOYD
No.

Bob and Smoot exchange glances.

BOB
I guess those eye-witnesses were wrong.
SMOOT
It happens.

BOB
Seems to happen a lot to Floyd.

Bob SMACKS Floyd on the back and he jumps.

SMOOT
What do you think of that, Floyd?

Floyd SIGHS.

FLOYD
I can tell you how to get Ray.

Bob and Smoot exchange glances and smiles. They sit down at the table, across from Floyd.

SMOOT
How’s that?

FLOYD
You just got to do the right talking, with the right people, and make it so he don’t get the chair.

BOB
You’re talking to the wrong people.

FLOYD
I’m just telling how you can get him. He’s my brother and I don’t want him to be dead.

SMOOT
Now, Floyd-

There is a KNOCK on the door and Ted sticks his head in.

TED
Smoot, we’ve got to go!

SMOOT
Not now, Ted!

TED
But the sergeant in McKinney called. He wants us to come now!

BOB
Ray?

Ted nods his head and Floyd’s expression falls. Smoot and Bob hurry to the door.
SMOOT
Thanks for the advice, Floyd, but I think we’ll try it our way.

The deputies leave the room.

EXT. MCKINNEY HIGHWAY – NIGHT
Smoot, Bob and Ted arrive to the site of the planned ambush and get out of the car. Their vehicle is followed by two other vehicles with other deputies. At the site are several MCKINNEY OFFICERS that have been hiding out in the ditch. The HEAD OFFICER angrily walks over to Smoot.

SMOOT
When do we expect him?

HEAD OFFICER
You can forget about it!

SMOOT
What?!

HEAD OFFICER
It took you long enough to get out here!

SMOOT
We came as soon as we got the word!

The head officer angrily walks over to a car and kicks it. Ted grabs one of the other MCKINNEY OFFICERS.

TED
What happened?

MCKINNEY OFFICER
We think they already passed.

SMOOT
What?!

HEAD OFFICER
We didn’t have enough men here to do anything!

SMOOT
There’s eight of you! Six people took down Bonnie and Clyde, and you couldn’t handle...

BOB
Smoot!
HEAD OFFICER

We weren’t prepared for anything like this!

Smoot angrily walks back to his car. Bob and Ted follow.

SMOOT

Dammit!

BOB

Come on, Smoot, there’s nothing we can do.

Smoot looks at Ted in defeat.

SMOOT

I want both of you out there, now. Keep your eyes open for anything.

Bob and Ted exchange glances and almost smile.

BOB

Sure, Smoot.

They start to leave, but Smoot stops them.

SMOOT

Don’t get any ideas about this, Ted. I’m just hoping he’s close.

Ted’s expression falls and he nods his head.

TED

Yes, sir.

INT. MOVIE HOUSE – EVENING (MONTAGE)

A newsreel begins in a dark movie house. As the commentator narrates, the following pictures and film footage are shown in black and white:

MONTAGE - NEWSREEL

A) Photo: Mug shot of Raymond Hamilton.

B) Photos: Mug shots of Clyde and Bonnie.

C) Film Footage: Male defendants brought in on a Chain Gang, including L.C., Floyd, W.D. and HENRY METHVIN.

D) Film Footage: Female defendants brought to trial, including Cumie, Marie, Blanche, Billie, EMMA PAKER, LILLIAN MCBRIDE, ALICE DAVIS and MARY O’DARE.

E) Film Footage: Bob on the witness stand.

F) Film Footage: Ted on the witness stand.
G) Film Footage: JUDGE ATWILL addressing the courtroom.

COMMENTATOR
(V.O.)
The state of Texas is taking action. The recent events in the chase to bring down Raymond Hamilton, who has now been on the run for seven months, have been brought to the mercy of the courts. Twenty defendants have been arrested and brought to trial for harboring and assisting Clyde Barrow and Bonnie Parker, during their two year crime spree. Clyde, Bonnie, and even Raymond’s mothers have been arrested, their brothers and sisters, their in-laws, and even former accomplices, many of whom are already serving time for their crimes. Several peace officers have been called on to testify, including Deputies Bob Alcorn and Ted Hinton, who participated in the ambush of Clyde and Bonnie, and Sheriff Smoot Schmid himself. While the Texas courts convict these poor mothers, they are sure to use this trial to their advantage.

INT. COURTHOUSE – EVENING
SUPER: “February 26, 1935”
The black and white film footage turns to color as Judge Atwill, a stern looking man in his late fifties, delivers sentences. The courthouse is stuffed with the men and women who are on trial, Ted, Bob, Smoot and the other peace officers, the LAWYERS conducting the trial and SEVERAL SPECTATORS that have come to see the results. The first row is occupied by the men and women on trial. Ted, Bob, and Smoot are standing in the back.

JUDGE ATWILL
Marie Barrow, please stand.

Marie stands up timidly.
JUDGE ATWILL
(cont’d)
You have been found guilty of harboring and assisting Clyde Barrow. Taking into account your age, I hereby sentence you to one hour in the Dallas County jail. You may be seated.

Marie sits back down.

JUDGE ATWILL
(cont’d)
Mrs. Emma Parker, Mrs. Cumie Barrow, and Mrs. Alice Davis, would you please stand.

The three mothers stand. Emma and Cumie are both confident, but Alice is a bit nervous. Emma and Alice are in their late fifties. Emma is neatly dressed, but Alice’s dress and face show signs of constant worrying.

JUDGE ATWILL
(cont’d)
The three of you have been found guilty of harboring and assisting Clyde Barrow and his accomplices.

All of a sudden the NEWSBOYS outside can be heard selling the evening paper.

NEWSBOY
(o.s.)
Extra! Extra! Ray Hamilton involved in police ambush!

At the sound of Raymond’s name, Alice holds her breath. It looks as if she is about to fall over. There is a MUMBLE throughout the crowd, and Ted, Bob, and Smoot exchange glances. Judge Atwill SLAMS his gavel on the desk.

JUDGE ATWILL
Order! Order in the courtroom!

NEWSBOY
(o.s.)
Read all about it! Hamilton gets through another police barricade!

Alice SINGS. Judge Atwill SLAMS his gavel again to calm the crowd. He looks at the three women with a gentle smile.
JUDGE ATWILL
I must say it has been very hard to determine a sentence for three mothers who have already gone through so much; a worse punishment than any court could deliver. I would like to open it up to you to offer your opinion on a sentence.

There is a QUIET MUMBLE in the crowd. Emma and Cumie exchange glances and Alice looks nervously over to them. Cumie looks to Judge Atwill.

CUMIE
I can’t say that myself, or either Mrs. Parker or Mrs. Davis, would have done any different for our children, but we understand we must serve our time.

JUDGE ATWILL
What do you think would be a fair sentence?

CUMIE
Your Honor, to be honest, it is very difficult to take care of my family, and assist my husband with the business, if I am away for a very long time. I think...thirty days would be the most.

Judge Atwill nods his head.

JUDGE ATWILL
I appreciate your honesty, Mrs. Barrow, and I understand the responsibilities that each of you have. But you have been found guilty, and you have a responsibility to serve your time. I sentence each of you to thirty days in the county jail.

The three women nod to Judge Atwill and sit down.

JUDGE ATWILL
(cont’d)
With the sentences read, is there anything the District
JUDGE ATWILL
(cont’d)
Attorney’s office would like to say, Mr. Eastus.

The District Attorney, CLDYE EASTUS, a fashionable man in his forties, stands and addresses the court.

EASTUS
We feel that the result of the trial will have a wholesome effect on others who are harboring or concealing persons wanted by the government. We are serving notice on everybody that Raymond Hamilton is wanted by the United States for the robbery of the Ranger armory, robbery of a national bank at Darrouzett and for harboring Clyde Barrow. This verdict is notice to the world that no person, regardless of relationship, has any right to harbor any person who is a federal fugitive.

As Mr. Eastus speaks we see the faces of the family and friends that have been convicted. Each one has eyes lowered. The members of the Hamilton family are on the edge of their seats, with sweat beads on their brow.

INT. SMOOT’S OFFICE – DAY
Smoot and Bob are sitting in Smoot’s office. Smoot is hunched over his desk staring at some papers.

SMOOT
Well, the government’s decided to raise the reward on Hamilton’s head. I guess they think that’ll motivate us to catch him.

Bob lets out a CHUCKLE.

BOB
Not like those rewards are worth anything in the end.

They exchange glances.

BOB (cont’d)
Hoover going to come and help.
SMOOT
I wouldn’t count on it. They’ve
got nothing but praise for the
Kentucky officials bringing in
Palmer, and for Amarillo
officers taking out Blackie
Thompson.

Bob nods his head.

BOB
So Raymond’s up to us?

Smoot nods his head.

BOB
(cont’d)
I’ve told you before, Smoot-

SMOOT
I know, I know. He’ll be here
soon.

Bob CHUCKLES.

BOB
I’m glad you came around.

SMOOT
We’ve run our risk long enough.
Hamilton boasts he’s never taken
a life, but he may be getting
desperate.

There is a KNOCK on the door, and Ted comes in.

TED
Hi, Smoot. Hi, Bob.

SMOOT
Come on in, Ted.

Bob jumps up from his seat and heads to the door.

BOB
I’ll see you two later.

Bob leaves the room. Ted nervously looks at Smoot. Smoot lets
out a SIGH.

SMOOT
Ted, I have a processing
assignment I need you to do for
me.

Ted looks at him disappointed.
SMOOT
(cont’d)
I think you might enjoy this one, though. I need to send a representative up to the Oklahoma state prison with our pardon papers for Henry Methvin. I thought you might like to take them, and maybe talk to Henry about what he knows about Ray.

Ted nods his head and smiles.

TED
Of course.

Smoot returns the smile and offers his hand to Ted and they shake.

INT. OKLAHOMA STATE PENITENTIARY – AFTERNOON

Ted sits at a table in a small room at the penitentiary, similar to the room he talked to W.D. Jones. A barred door opens and an OKLAHOMA GUARD leads HENRY METHVIN into the room. Methvin is tall and muscular with dark hair and a pimply face. He scowls when he sees Ted. The guard leads Methvin to the table that Ted is at.

METHVIN
What the hell are you doing here?

The guard pushes Methvin into the seat.

TED
I brought your pardon papers from Governor Ferguson.

The guard goes over to the door and stands near it.

METHVIN
A lot good that did me. Didn’t you hear?

TED
I heard you got the death penalty.

Methvin nods his head.

TED
(cont’d)
But you’ve put in an appeal. The pardon could help with that.
METHVIN
I don’t think I’m going to
depend on it. They’ve made it
very clear that a pardon from
Texas doesn’t come to nothing in
Oklahoma.

TED
How’s your father?

Methvin points his finger at Ted.

METHVIN
Don’t talk about my father!

Ted hides a smile.

TED
Fair enough. Why don’t you tell
me what you know about your
friend?

METHVIN
What friend?

TED
Hamilton.

Methvin scoffs.

METHVIN
Raymond Hamilton is not my
friend.

TED
You escaped from prison with
him. You traveled with him.
Robbed banks.

METHVIN
That was all Clyde. And Ray and
Clyde weren’t friends.

TED
No?

METHVIN
They both had different ideas on
how to do things. There was this
one time, after a bank job that
made Clyde’s mind up about Ray.

As Methvin speaks he looks up and to the right, as if he is
looking at a rearview mirror, but he is looking out a small
window in the room. ANGLE ON: the bright sunlight coming
through the window.
INT. CLYDE’S VEHICLE – DAY (FLASHBACK)

The bright sunlight from the window becomes a flash of sunlight reflecting from Clyde’s rearview mirror. Clyde is driving with Bonnie next to him and Methvin next to her. In the back is Raymond Hamilton, with JOE PALMER and MARY O’DARE. Joe is in his mid-twenties, tall and lanky. He is not feeling very well and looks miserable, with his head leaning against the window. Mary is in her early-twenties with dark hair, and a chubby face that is heavily made up.

METHVIN
(V.O.)
There were six of us. Me, Clyde, Bonnie, Joe Palmer, Ray, and Ray’s “girl”, Mary. Just Clyde and Ray had pulled the job. Joe was too sick, and I had waited in the car with the girls.

Raymond’s in the backseat counting a wad of money. Clyde watches him closely in the rearview mirror.

CLYDE
We split that three ways.

RAY
What? Why not two?

CLYDE
Three ways. You, me, and Bonnie.

RAY
She didn’t do anything!

CLYDE
She drives the car!

RAY
Then Mary should get a fourth!

Bonnie LAUGHS.

MARY
I was here too!

BONNIE
No one invited you.

CLYDE
Three ways!

RAY
Two!

CLYDE
For this job, it’s three! I’m not going to split it with a
RAY
Alright, alright.

Raymond goes back to counting the money. He eyes Clyde and
sees that he is busy driving. He and Mary exchange sly
glances. Raymond counts a few bills out and puts them in his
pocket. ANGLE ON: the rearview mirror where Clyde watches.
His eyes narrow.

INT. OKLAHOMA STATE PENITENTIARY – AFTERNOON

Clyde’s eyes dissolve into Methvin’s. He and Ted are still
sitting at the table.

METHVIN
But Ray didn’t stop there. He
and Mary tried to talk Bonnie
into leaving Clyde, or even
poisoning him. It was a good
thing Ray and Mary decided to
leave us when they did. They
were in for a surprise at
Grapevine.

Ted’s eyebrow lifts at the word “Grapevine.” He leans forward
in his chair.

TED
Grapevine?

Methvin’s jaw drops and his eyes go around the room.

METHVIN
Yeah, I may have my places mixed
up. We kind of got around.

TED
And Grapevine was one of those
places?

METHVIN
Maybe, it could be, I don’t
know.

TED
Was that on Easter?

Methvin stands up from the table and starts to walk to the
door. The guard comes forward and Ted stands up.
TED (cont’d)
Sit down, Henry!

METHVIN
I really don’t remember anything.

TED
Sit down! Like it’s going to matter now.

Methvin sits back down. Ted waves to the guard, and the guard goes back to the door. Ted sits down.

TED (cont’d)
What do you think Ray’s up to?

Methvin shrugs his shoulders.

METHVIN
Staying away from prison. And the chair.

TED
Just like Clyde?

METHVIN
Don’t you listen? Clyde and Ray aren’t alike. Clyde robbed to get by. It was his life to be on the run. Ray’s all about the money, and the women that want the money, once that runs out he’ll stop running.

Ted stands up and heads to the exit.

METHVIN (cont’d)
Hey, Ted! I mean, Deputy Hinton, isn’t there anything you can…do for me?

TED
I delivered the pardon papers. There’s not much else I can do.

Ted nods to Methvin and leaves. The guard comes over and pulls Methvin to his feet.

INT. BEAUTY PARLOR - DAY

Grace and her Mother are at the beauty parlor getting their hair done. Little Ted is with them. He is now about fourteen months old, and is a little fussy. Grace tries to calm him
down. The Mother reads the paper.

    GRACE
    Shh, Little Ted, we’ll go home soon.

    MOTHER
    Maybe he’s hungry.

    GRACE
    He’s not hungry; he just doesn’t want to be here.

    MOTHER
    How’s it going with Ted back on the case?

Grace looks over to her Mother confused.

    GRACE
    What case?

    MOTHER
    Chasing that Barrow gang member.

    GRACE
    Ray Hamilton? He’s not on that case.

The Mother lifts an eyebrow and smiles slyly. She folds up the paper and throws it down.

    MOTHER
    Never mind.

Grace looks at her closely.

    GRACE
    What is it?

    MOTHER
    You really need to start reading the papers, sweetie.

Grace grabs the paper from her and opens it up. She GASPS.

    GRACE
    I can’t believe it.

    MOTHER
    Maybe they got it wrong. It happens.

Little Ted CRIES and Grace stares off into space.

    GRACE
    Yeah.

The Mother SIGHS and looks at her closely.
MOTHER
If something’s bothering you,
you got to let it out, Grace.

The Mother grabs the newspaper and goes back to reading it.

MOTHER
(cont’d)
God knows I’ve never kept
anything from your father.

Grace nods her head.

INT. HINTON BEDROOM – EVENING
Grace sits at her vanity in her nightclothes. She stares at
her and Ted’s wedding picture.

INSERT – PHOTO
Ted and Grace are happily smiling, and holding each
other.

BACK TO SCENE
There is a SOFT DOOR SLAM and FOOTSTEPS are heard coming to
the room. Grace snaps out of her trance and brushes her hair.
Ted enters the room and gets ready for bed.

TED
I’m sorry I’m late. Smoot had me
working several assignments
today.

GRACE
Oh, I’m sure. How is Bob these
days?

Ted looks over to her confused.

TED
I suppose he’s fine, I see him
every now and then.

GRACE
(slowly)
How dare you?

Ted stops what he’s doing. Grace puts down her hairbrush and
glares at him in the mirror.

GRACE
(cont’d)
How dare you make a fool out of
me in front of my mother – in
front of the whole town?!
TED

What are you talking about?

Grace stands up and goes over to Ted.

GRACE

Why don’t you tell me the real reason you’re late, Ted? It’s not because Smoot sent you on an assignment thirty miles away, or because he gave you twelve papers to serve instead of six. It’s because you’re back on the Hamilton case.

TED

Who told you that?

GRACE

You should have told me that! Instead I had to read it in the paper like everyone else in Dallas!

Ted SIGHS and takes her hand.

TED

I’m very sorry about that, Grace. I meant to tell you, but…

Grace pulls her hand away.

GRACE

No you didn’t! I’ve had it, Ted! Don’t you understand?!

TED

Shh. Do you want to wake Little Ted?

Grace closes the bedroom door.

GRACE

What do you know about Little Ted? He’s fourteen months old, and you’ve probably only spent about a month with him total, in his whole life!

Ted goes over to the bed and sits down. He buries his head in his hands.

GRACE

(cont’d)

You’ve always told me how you want a family, like you never had, but you’re never home!
Ted jumps to his feet.

TED
What do you want me to do, Grace?! I have responsibilities!

GRACE
What about the responsibilities to your family?!

TED
I can’t give up! We’re so close right now...

Grace paces around the room.

GRACE
I don’t want to hear it! You said that every week with Bonnie and Clyde!

TED
But Ray is different!

GRACE
I don’t care!

TED
But I do!

Grace stops pacing and stands in front of her vanity with her back to Ted. He goes over to her.

TED
(cont’d)
This is something that I have to do, Grace. I can’t let this one end like the last one.

GRACE
I can’t do this again, Ted. I can’t keep my heart steady as I worry about whether you are going to come home or not.

Ted turns Grace around to face him and he gently holds her arms. She looks into his eyes.

TED
We talked about this when I took the job. You knew it came with disadvantages, but that’s why I want to bring Ray in. I promise you there’s nothing to worry about.
GRACE
I want to believe that, but I can’t. I have a responsibility too, Ted, and we have a son.

Grace pulls away from him.

TED
Grace...

GRACE
If you really think you need to do this; I’ll give you two weeks. But at that two weeks, you need to make a choice. You’ve been home since May, but you’re not really here, and I need you to be here, or Little Ted and I can’t be here.

TED
Grace, please...

She walks out of the room.

INT. SHERIFF’S OFFICES – DAY
SUPER: “April 5, 1935”
Ted sits at a desk across from Bob. Ted buries his head in his hands. Both desks are strewn with papers. Bob flips through a handful of them. He looks over at Ted. Ted is looking down at a photograph.

BOB
You still with me, Ted?

Ted lifts his head and SIGHS. Bob notices the photograph; it is the one of Grace and the infant Little Ted. Bob’s expression softens.

BOB
(cont’d)
Where’d she go?

TED
She said she was going to stay at her mother’s until this is over. Or at least for another week, and then...

Bob nods his head.
BOB
Then we better figure out what we’re missing. And hopefully get you a new picture. Jesus, the kid’s over a year old already.

Ted puts the photo away.

TED
Yeah, I know.

BOB
Did you get anything from Methvin?

TED
You know, he did hint at something happening, or something that should have happened at Grapevine.

BOB
Grapevine?

TED
I think it was supposed to go down last Easter, but Wheeler and Murphy were killed instead.

Bob looks at Ted surprised.

BOB
Was Clyde going to turn on Ray? You know that Grapevine incident has never sat right with me.

TED
It certainly changed my mind on Clyde.

Ted goes back to looking at the papers. Bob rubs his eyes, and wipes sweat from his brow.

BOB
You think it’s going to end the same?

Ted shakes his head.

TED
I’m not going to let it.

BOB
Oh, come on, Ted, you know it bothers me too, but it’s part of the job! We deal with dangerous
people, sometimes we’ve got to
go down to their level to stop
them.

Ted shakes his head again.

TED
From Ray’s own mouth, he’s not
that way.

BOB
You really believe that bull
shit of Ray never firing a shot?

TED
Why not?

BOB
It’s crazy! Ray’s a convicted
criminal!

TED
But everyone says he’s innocent.
He’s like the kid at the Piggly
Wiggly store, at the candy
counter, when the clerk’s back’s
to him. He does it to impress
people, and throw money around
on flashy clothes, and flashy
women.

BOB
And what about Clyde?

TED
You can’t compare the two! Clyde
was just doing what he could to
survive, that’s all he was ever
fighting for.

BOB
You’re letting them get to you
again. You’re giving them heart
and reason...

TED
We’ve got to understand them if
we’re going to catch them!

Ted stands up quickly and stares out the window.

TED
(cont’d)
You were all right about Clyde,
though. That was the only way to
TED
(cont’d)
stop him. If we hadn’t done it, he’d still be out there, and we’d still be chasing him, or we’d have had to do it some other day, or some other posse would’ve. But it’s not going to be that way with Ray.

Bob shakes his head.

BOB
He’s not going to make it through this either way, Ted. He’ll still get the chair.

TED
I know. I couldn’t get the five of you to listen to me about Clyde, I don’t expect to change the mind of the Texas government.

SMOOT
What’s that you say, Ted?

Ted looks over surprised to see Smoot in the room. Smoot had snuck in quietly and is standing at the door.

TED
I was saying there’s not going to be a shoot out this time.

Smoot SNORTS.

SMOOT
There’s no way to control that. We’ll have to wait for when the time comes.

Ted goes to his desk and pulls out arrest reports on Ray.

TED
But he’ll give up! Look at all the other times Ray was caught. He always just gave up.

BOB
He’s more desperate now.

SMOOT
There’s no way of knowing...

TED
Smoot, please just let me make the call.
Smoot is taken aback.

SMOOT
I will do no such thing! I don’t like it when things get messy, and I’d rather deliver a prisoner alive than dead, but I’m not going to risk the lives of my men!

TED
We’re not going to be in danger! Look at the reports!

SMOOT
Don’t make me regret putting you back on the case!

Ted angrily walks out of the room. Bob starts to talk, but Smoot gives him a look. Bob sighs and goes back to the papers on his desk.

INT. SHERIFF’S OFFICE HALLWAY/FOYER – DAY

Ted walks down the hall with a fast pace. He sees a haggard man standing at the front desk talking to the front desk clerk. He seems to be in a hurry, and wants someone to listen to him.

HAGGARD MAN
I’m telling you, it was him!

FRONT DESK CLERK
Sir, you’re just going to have to wait.

HAGGARD MAN
But it was that Hamilton fellow!

Ted was just about to walk out the door when he hears this. He walks over to the man.

TED
Excuse me, is there something I can help you with?

The haggard man looks from Ted to the clerk, and then goes over to Ted.

HAGGARD MAN
I’ve been traveling around on the boxcars the past couple days, I’ve kind have been down on my luck-

Ted nods his head and motions for him to speed up.
TED
What does this have to do with
Raymond Hamilton?

The Haggard Man reaches into his breast pocket.

HAGGARD MAN
Well, I ran into this man. I
thought he looked familiar. You
know I’ve seen the posters and
the newsreels.

TED
And?

We see Smoot standing at the end of the hallway, watching. He
is not within hearing distance though.

HAGGARD MAN
He gave me this note and wanted
me to take it to a Boldy, a B-b…

TED
Baldy Whatley?

The Haggard Man SNAPS his fingers.

HAGGARD MAN
Yeah, Baldy Whatley. He says he
wanted Baldy to meet him. He
signed the note Ray.

The Haggard Man has difficulty unfolding the note and Ted
grabs it out of his hand and reads it.

TED
Where is he? Where’s Ray?

HAGGARD MAN
He said he’d be where I left
him. Down at the railroad tracks
by Fort Worth.

Ted’s eyes open wide.

TED
Near Grapevine?

HAGGARD MAN
Yeah, I think.

Ted starts to head for the door.

HAGGARD MAN
(cont’d)
Hey, don’t I get a reward or
something?

Ted sticks his hand in his pocket and pulls out a couple of
bills.

TED
Here, now get out of here before
I pull you in for vagrancy.

HAGGARD MAN
Yes, sir, thank you.

The Haggard Man smiles and hurries out the front door. Ted checks his holster to make sure his gun is loaded. He looks up and sees Smoot down the hallway. Smoot starts to make his way down the hall. Ted hurries out the door. Smoot’s walk becomes a jog and he stops when he gets to the front desk.

SMOOT
What was that all about?

FRONT DESK CLERK
Oh, just some bum saying he saw Ray.

Smoot’s head quickly turns to the door.

SMOOT
Do you know where?

FRONT DESK CLERK
I think he said the Fort Worth tracks.

Smoot SLAMS his hand down on the desk.

SMOOT
Shit!

Smoot runs back down the hall to where Bob is.

EXT. RAILROADS – AFTERNOON
Ted walks carefully and quietly across train tracks. He reaches a point that is filled with train cars that are empty or are ready to go. Ted takes cover behind one of the cars. He can hear TALKING. He pulls out his gun. He quickly jumps out and aims, but all he sees are RAILROAD WORKERS. Only a few of them acknowledge Ted, but then go right back to work.

Ted walks down the tracks, checking around each corner. We see him do this several times, but there is nothing around the corners. It becomes like a maze.

Ted is about to give up when he hears some LAUGHING. He slowly walks to the boxcar that is closest to the laughter and takes cover. He is about to round the corner when a hand taps on his shoulder. Ted quickly turns around and lets out a GASP. Bob stands behind him with his finger to his lips.
BOB
Shh. You handling this one yourself?

Ted looks around and notices Smoot, Bill, Ed, and other deputies closing in.

TED
I just got a hunch.

BOB
Well, we got your back.

Ted looks over at Smoot who nods his head. Ted slowly sticks his head around the corner. We see a GROUP OF BUMS lounging around on the tracks. Raymond Hamilton is among them. They are LAUGHING and smiling and TALKING freely. Ted pulls his head back and looks at everyone.

TED
(whispers)
He’s with some bums. He doesn’t look armed.

Smoot motions for Ted to go, and then looks around to everyone else and motions for them to surround the area. Bill, Ed and the other deputies hurry on either side. Ted hurries out to the opening and Bob follows him. They both aim their guns.

TED
(cont’d)
Raymond Hamilton!

The bums hurry off in all directions. Raymond stumbles to his feet and almost trips. He is dressed in shabby clothes, similar to the other bums. His skin and hair are dirty. He looks around and sees officers closing in all around him. His panicked expression eases and he smiles. He raises his arms.

RAYMOND
Well, guys, I guess you found me.

Bob and the other deputies hold their guns on Raymond as Ted puts him in cuffs.

TED
It’s been a while. I hope you got it out of your system.

RAYMOND
We’ll see.

BOB
I wouldn’t look forward to too much if I were you.
INT. COUNTY JAIL – EVENING

A crowd of REPORTERS and BYSTANDERS have gathered at the county jail. Raymond is seated on a bench, next to his mother, Alice. Ted, Bob, Smoot, Ed, and Bill surround the bench trying to keep the reporters back. Raymond has a nervous smile on his face. Alice holds his arm tightly. Her expression is fixed and sullen.

REPORTER 1
How you feeling, Ray?

RAYMOND
I’m just happy to see Mama again.

REPORTER 2
Any word on whether you still get the death penalty?

Alice grabs her son tighter.

RAYMOND
My lawyer is appealing that.

Several camera bulbs flash and POP. Ted squints at the flashes.

INT. ARCADIA MORGUE – NOON (FLASHBACK)

Ted squints as more camera bulbs flash and POP. He is in the Arcadia morgue where the dead bodies of Bonnie and Clyde are laying on slabs. The bodies have not been washed, but have been stripped, with white sheets covering them. Ted watches two LOUISIANA REPORTERS pull back the top of Bonnie’s sheet and take a picture. They LAUGH. Ted hurries over to them and yanks the sheet out of their hand. He pushes them away.

TED
Show some respect!

LOUISIANA REPORTER
Oh, come on!

They flash another bulb in Ted’s face.

INT. COUNTY JAIL – EVENING

Ted covers his eyes from another flash. Raymond is still surrounded by the crowd, who are LAUGHING.

REPORTER 3
What are you looking forward to?

RAYMOND
I guess it would be nice to sleep in a bed again, even if
RAYMOND  
(cont’d)

it’s a straw mattress.

REPORTER 2
Do you plan on being there long?

RAYMOND
You can never tell what’ll happen?

REPORTER 1
Are you going to escape again?

The flashbulbs continue to POP. Raymond looks over at his mother. Alice’s eyes tear.

INT. SHERIFF’S CAR – MORNING
Ted drives a car with Bob in the passenger seat and Raymond, who is handcuffed in the back. He has a smirk on his face, and is dressed in a prison uniform, but his face and hair are clean. Ted looks at the car ahead of them, which is a police car. He looks in the rearview mirror, and they are followed by another police car.

RAYMOND
You know, I sure was surprised to see you two pointing those barrels at me. I thought I was a goner for sure.

Ted and Bob exchange glances, but don’t speak.

RAYMOND  
(cont’d)
Not that it matters. I’m still a goner.

BOB
What happened to all that talk last night about you making another great escape?

Raymond SIGHS.

RAYMOND
We all know that probably won’t happen. They’ll be watching me close.

TED
You are a creature of habit.

Raymond shrugs his shoulders.
RAYMOND
Maybe I should’ve chosen the
gangland. Put up a fight
and go out in glory.

BOB
That’s not glory.

RAYMOND
No? I guess it only works for
some. Me? I knew how to live it
up. I got me some money. A whole
lot of money. I got me some of
the finest clothes that money
can buy. And I had me some nice
women. Better than either one of
you could ever get. And all
because I’m the Blond Bandit.

Raymond lets out a NERVOUS LAUGH. Ted and Bob continue to
look forward. Raymond’s smirk disappears. He watches the
countryside go by.

RAYMOND
(cont’d)
Yep. I had it.

EXT. CLDYE’S CEMETERY – DAY
Ted walks through a small cemetery to Clyde and Buck’s
tombstone. He takes off his hat. He brushes away some dirt
that has gathered in the names.

HENRY
(o.s.)
Ted?

Ted looks over and sees Henry walking to the grave.

TED
Hi, Mr. Barrow.

HENRY
Do you come here a lot?

TED
No.

Henry stands beside Ted and they look down at the tombstone.
Henry removes his hat.

HENRY
I like to come out here and talk
to my boys. They’ve got to
listen now. And I wonder where I
did them wrong.
TED

You?

HENRY

It’s part of being a father. I should’ve been harder on them. But, you know, we never had much, and Cumie and I worked as hard as animals to make sure we got by.

Ted places his hand on Henry’s shoulder.

TED

I don’t think there’s anything you could’ve done. You cared for them, and they knew that. I’ve never known a family that was closer.

He takes his hand away.

TED

(cont’d)

I’m sorry I had to be the one that broke it all up.

Henry shakes his head.

HENRY

We always knew it’d be you, Ted. We don’t hold it against you. You brought them home to stay.

Henry’s eyes begin to water. Ted continues to stare at the tombstone.

INT. CAFÉ – NOON

Ted sits in the café at the table by the window. There is a plate of food in front of him, but he doesn’t touch it. He watches the door closely. After a few moments Mr. Hinton enters. He waves to a few people, but sees Ted right away. Mr. Hinton goes over to the table.

TED

I’m glad you came.

MR. HINTON

I told you, I come here every day.

Ted motions for him to sit down.

MR. HINTON

(cont’d)

I see you’re a hero again.
TED
I talked to Mother.

Mr. Hinton’s expression falls.

MR. HINTON
Oh? How’s she doing?

TED
She says you probably don’t care.

Mr. Hinton smiles to himself.

MR. HINTON
That mother of yours sure is quite a woman. I guess this means I won’t be seeing you around anymore.

TED
Why’d you choose now to look me up?

Mr. Hinton shrugs his shoulders.

MR. HINTON
I was reading all about you in the papers, and I just wanted you to know how proud I was of you.

TED
I don’t feel like I’ve done anything to be proud of.

MR. HINTON
You’re a good man, Ted. I wish I could say I had something to do with it, but I can’t. You watch that son of yours, and you’ll know what I mean.

Ted nods his head.

MR. HINTON (cont’d)
So, will I be seeing you?

TED
I have some things that I need to sort out, and take care of, and I think getting to know you better is a part of that.

Mr. Hinton smiles.
MR. HINTON
I could live with that. And meeting your family? And my grandson?

TED
One thing at a time, sir.

Mr. Hinton nods his head and continues to smile. Ted smiles back.

INT. HINTON LIVING ROOM – EVENING
Ted falls back on his couch with a sigh. Grace comes into the living room carrying Little Ted. They stare at each other for a moment and then Grace smiles slightly.

TED
It’s good to be home.

GRACE
I hope we’re all here to stay.

Ted smiles warmly.

TED
Me too.

Grace puts Little Ted’s feet on the floor and holds his hands. He faces Ted.

GRACE
Little Ted’s got his walking down pretty good. Do you want to see?

TED
Yeah.

Ted gets down on his knees in front of the couch and reaches his arms towards Little Ted.

GRACE
Walk to daddy, sweetie.

TED
Come on, Little Ted, come to Papa!

Little Ted stares at Ted, looking confused. He lets go of one of Grace’s hands, but then grabs it again. He lifts a foot, but then puts it back down.

TED
(cont’d)
Come on, come to daddy!

Ted moves a little bit closer. Little Ted turns himself
around and buries his face in Grace’s skirt and begins to CRY. Grace bends over, picks him up and tries to SHUSH him. Ted stands up.

TED  
(cont’d)  
What’s wrong with him?

Grace looks over at Ted.

GRACE  
He’s not used to you.

She rocks Little Ted back and forth. Ted looks down sadly and sits back down on the couch.

GRACE  
(cont’d)  
Give him some time, he’ll come around.

Little Ted has quieted down. Ted shakes his head.

TED  
I can’t believe I let it get to this.

Grace kisses Little Ted and puts him on the floor next to his toys. She goes over and sits by Ted.

GRACE  
But you’re willing to make up for it. There’s still a lot of moments to come with Little Ted, and you’ll be there for them.

TED  
And what about you?

Grace takes Ted’s hand.

GRACE  
I’ve definitely missed the old Ted.

TED  
Grace, I–

GRACE  
No. I know you’re still that person, and I know you care about your responsibilities. But I was scared. I was scared that it would never stop, and that I had lost you.

Ted kisses Grace’s hand and pulls her close.
TED
There’s been so much going on in my head. It wasn’t just about the case, or my father. There’s just so many thoughts that I can’t seem to get rid of.

GRACE
I wish you would tell me about them.

They pull away from each other.

TED
It’s not that easy. It still seems wrong, what we did, but not as wrong as what happened afterward.

GRACE
What do you mean?

EXT. GIBSLAND HIGHWAY – MORNING (FLASHBACK)
Ted, Hamer and Henderson Jordan drive a car back to the scene of the ambush. A LARGE CROWD has gathered, and the other three officers are having trouble keeping them back.

TED
(V.O.)
It seemed like everyone in a 30 mile radius was there. No one cared that this was someone’s son and someone’s daughter.

Ted, Hamer and Sheriff Jordan hurry out of the car and run to the death car. Bob, Prentiss Oakley, and Manny Gault are guarding the car, but the crowd keeps getting through. There is SCREAMING and LAUGHTER.

HAMER
What happened?!

PRENTISS
They came out of nowhere!

Ted watches THREE KIDS run by him. They have smeared blood all over their faces and clothes. They are smiling and GIGGLING. Ted covers his mouth.

BOB
Where’s the wrecker?!?

HAMER
It should be right behind us!
MANNY
Get out of there!
Manny pulls a MAN away from the car.

MAN IN CROWD
Hey! There’s bullets over here!

A large group of the crowd runs to the other side of the ditch. There are a bunch of trees, and they start digging into the bark at the bullets. Sheriff Jordan attempts to address the crowd still around the car.

JORDAN
Everyone needs to back up! We need to make room for the wrecker!

Ted grabs Jordan’s arm.

TED
Didn’t you call the coroner?

Sheriff Jordan shakes his head.

JORDAN
It’s no use. There’s only room for the wrecker.

TED
You’re going to tow the bodies?!

Sheriff Jordan points to the crowd.

JORDAN
You think we can get the bodies out here?!

Ted looks over to the car and sees TWO MEN leaning into Clyde’s window. One has a knife in one hand, and has a hold of Clyde’s ear in the other.

TED
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Stop!

Ted quickly makes his way over to the two before they succeed in the amputation. Ted angrily shoves them away from the car.

KNIFE MAN
Come on, man!

TED
Get the hell out of here!

Bob grabs Ted’s arm.

BOB
It’s okay, Ted.
TED
How’d you let this happen?!

BOB
There was nothing we could do about it!

Ted pulls out his handgun.

BOB
(cont’d)
Ted, put that away!

TED
We’ve got to get them away!

Bob grabs Ted’s hand and they struggle over the gun. Bob gets it out of his hand.

BOB
We’ll be out of here soon! We just need to keep them back.

Ted lets out a HUFF and angrily goes around to the other side of the car. He sees a MAN and a LITTLE BOY fight over one of Bonnie’s shoes.

SHOE MAN
Let go, kid!

LITTLE BOY
No, it’s mine!

The little boy kicks the man in the shin and takes off with the shoe.

SHOE MAN
You little…

The man takes off after the little boy, but Hamer grabs the boy and pulls the shoe out of his hand.

HAMER
Does this belong to you?

LITTLE BOY
Yeah, I found it!

HAMER
It belongs to her!

The little boy walks away with a pout on his face. Hamer looks up at Ted and nods.

There is a loud SPUTTERING and a HONK. Ted looks down the road and we see the wrecker coming closer. The six officers get in a line and start to push back the crowd, YELLING at them to get out of the way.
INT. HINTON LIVING ROOM – EVENING

Ted is still sitting on the couch in the living room. His head is in his hands. Grace has moved closer to him and she rubs his back. We see Little Ted start to crawl out of the room, but they don’t notice.

TED

Everyone was out for blood, and I almost lost my head. I was not prepared for any of that. All I could think about was Cumie and Mrs. Parker...and Henry. I had never seen a man cry like that before; when he came to pick up Clyde. It wasn’t blubbering or anything like that; it was real tears, for his son. And still those people pushed and laughed.

Grace pulls Ted back so she can see his face.

GRACE

It sounds awful. I would’ve understood your feelings.

Ted shakes his head.

TED

I don’t even understand them.

GRACE

You know, it wasn’t so much that I was angry at you for wanting to chase Ray. It all just happened so fast. And when you came back, we never seemed to say anything to each other.

Ted takes a moment and then looks in Grace’s eyes.

TED

I didn’t want to relive it, or put anyone else through it. I know I should have said something sooner.

Grace smiles and gives him a kiss.

GRACE

What about now?

TED

I’m ready to move on. I’m ready to be a family.

Ted looks at Grace and smiles. He then looks past her and his
expression falls.

TED  
(cont’d)
Where’s Little Ted?
GRACE
What?
Ted and Grace jump to their feet and run around the room.
TED
Ted?!
GRACE
Sweetie, where are you?!
They run into the foyer and see that the front door is open.
GRACE  
(cont’d)
Oh my god!
They both run outside.

EXT. HINTON HOUSE – EVENING
Ted and Grace come to a stop on the front porch. In front of them is Baldy Whatley holding Little Ted in one arm and a gun in the opposite hand. He points the gun at Ted. Grace SCREAMS.

BALDY
Still watching me now, Hinton?!
GRACE
Ted!
TED
Put down my son, Baldy!
BALDY
You think you can come to my house and threaten me?!
GRACE
What’s he talking about, Ted?
TED
Go in the house, Grace, call Smoot.
Grace starts to walk into the house, but Baldy points the gun at her. She freezes.
BALDY
Don’t you move lady!
TED
Baldy, this is between you and me!

Baldy points the gun at Ted again.

BALDY
Damn right!

TED
I can’t talk to you when you’re holding my son and a gun. You need to give me one of them.

BALDY
Do I look stupid to you?! I ain’t giving you shit!

Ted starts to walk down the porch steps and Baldy aims the gun straighter.

BALDY
(cont’d)
Stay back!

Ted stops, but he is a step closer.

TED
What are you doing, Baldy?

BALDY
You owe me!

TED
What do I owe you?

BALDY
You help out L.C. and you do nothing for me?

TED
L.C. was innocent! You tricked him.

Baldy LAUGHS which causes Little Ted to start CRYING.

GRACE
Oh!

TED
Besides, you’re out aren’t you!? Shooting up people’s houses!

BALDY
That was none of your concern!

Baldy adjusts Little Ted on his hip.
TED
So what are we doing here,
Baldy?

BALDY
I say we make a trade!

TED
A trade for what?

BALDY
You can have your baby, if you
give me Ray!

Ted takes another step forward, but Baldy doesn’t notice.

TED
Ray? I don’t have Ray.

BALDY
You can get him out.

Ted LAUGHS.

TED
How do you figure that?

BALDY
Because I figure you want this
kid back!

Baldy starts to back up and Grace GASPS. Ted puts his hands up.

TED
Hey!

Baldy stops. Little Ted still CRIES.

TED
(cont’d)
Maybe I can do something! Make
sure he doesn’t get the chair!

BALDY
That’s not what I asked!

TED
But it will give us time!

BALDY
You don’t have time!

TED
But if he’s off death row, then
it will be easier to get him
out, right?

Baldy is having difficulty holding the crying Little Ted.
BALDY
Can’t you shut this kid up?!

TED
He’s just scared, Baldy. Please put him down. I want to help you.

Ted turns his head towards Grace, but doesn’t take his eyes off Baldy.

TED (cont’d)
Grace.

Ted motions for Grace to come towards him. Baldy aims the gun at her and then back at Ted, he is very anxious.

BALDY
What’s going on?!

TED
Just give her the baby, and then we’ll talk!

BALDY
Are you crazy?!

Grace freezes by Ted’s side.

TED
Come on, you and I can deal with this. Just let them go.

BALDY
Why should I trust you?

TED
You have my son, Baldy. And I don’t want anything to happen to him. Let’s just figure this out, man to man.

BALDY
Yeah, right.

Baldy breathes heavily. Little Ted’s CRYING turns to SCREAMS.

TED
You’ve made your point! I’m listening now, but it will be a lot easier if you put him down!

Baldy SNORTS.

BALDY
Fine!

Ted gently pushes Grace towards Baldy. She walks hesitantly,
and the exchange is a bit awkward, but she gets Little Ted in her arms and runs back to the house. Ted jumps in front of her once she passes, and he pulls out a gun, and aims at Baldy. Baldy aims back at him.

BALDY
(cont’d)
I thought we were going to talk!

TED
You lower that gun and then we can talk!

Grace is safely inside the house. Ted doesn’t falter, but Baldy sweats uncontrollably.

BALDY
What are you going to do, shoot me? We all know you’re good at that!

TED
What were your plans?! You risked a lot coming to my house and taking my son!

BALDY
You should have thought of that before you threatened me!

TED
Why don’t we call it even? Huh? You put down your gun, I’ll put down mine, and you just go on home?

BALDY
What about Ray?

Ted starts to walk to his left. Baldy doesn’t move, but just twists his upper body.

TED
Do you really care? What about your future? You could just walk away. If you stay here you might end up facing the chair too.

BALDY
Bull shit!

TED
I’m giving you a chance. Do you think Ray would go to bat for you? Do you think he would give up freedom for a chance to save your sorry ass?
Baldy wrinkles his brow and looks away for a second. Ted moves again, putting Baldy between him and a tree. Baldy looks back at him.

TED
(cont’d)
What’d you think would happen, Baldy? Are you really going to shoot that thing?

Baldy moves as if he is going to shoot. Ted FIRES his gun and grazes Baldy’s right shoulder. There is a slight flesh wound and he drops the gun. Baldy lets out a SCREAM. He drops to his knees and Ted rushes over to him. Ted gets Baldy’s gun, and then helps him to his feet.

BALDY
You son of a bitch!

Ted shakes his head.

TED
I could have helped you, Baldy.

All of a sudden, two cars fly down the street and SCREEECH to a halt in front of Ted’s house. Ted and Baldy look up. Bob and Smoot jump out of one of the cars, and Ed and Bill get out of the other. They all have their guns ready.

BOB
You okay, Ted?

TED
I’m all right. Baldy could use a band-aid, though.

The deputies exchange smiles. Ed and Bill walk over to Baldy.

BILL
We’ll take him off your hands, Ted.

TED
Thanks.

ED
You really messed up this time, Baldy.

Ed and Bill escort Baldy to their car.

INT. HINTON LIVING ROOM – EVENING
Ted, Bob, and Smoot are standing in the living room. Bob has a little notepad out and takes notes. Grace sits on the couch and hugs Little Ted.
SMOOT
So you didn’t see him come in?

Ted shakes his head.

TED
No, we were talking and when we looked up Little Ted was gone. Baldy was already outside by then.

BOB
Is Little Ted hurt?

Grace looks over to Bob. She smiles.

GRACE
I think he’s fine. Just a little tired.

BOB
He sure has gotten big.

SMOOT
Do you know why he came here?

Ted and Grace exchange glances.

TED
He was upset about something I’d said. I found out he was shooting up the Barrow’s house. He was also hoping I could spring Ray for him.

BOB
You crossing sides on us?

The men LAUGH.

SMOOT
Well, it’s a good thing your neighbors are keeping a look out for you. We made it just in time.

TED
Yeah. Thanks.

SMOOT
We’ll let you get back to enjoying the evening.

Grace picks up Little Ted and goes over to the gentlemen.

GRACE
Thank you again.
Bob
No problem, Mrs. Hinton, you take care. See you later, Ted.

Smoot
Good night, Mrs. Hinton. Goodbye, Ted.

Ted
I’ll see you tomorrow.

Grace
Good night.

Bob and Smoot leave the house and Ted closes the door. Grace and Ted look at each other and smile. They kiss.

INT. HUNTSVILLE PRISON ELECTROCUTION ROOM – MIDNIGHT

SUPER: “May 10, 1935”

The body of Joe Palmer lies on a stretcher. The Coroner pulls a sheet over his face and wheels him out of the room. Ted, Bob, and Smoot stand in the back of the room. The chairs are full of Spectators. The electric chair is at the front of the room, under a bright spotlight. The three men sigh and exchange glances.

Smoot
One down, one to go.

Bob
How do you think he’s going to be?

Ted shrugs his shoulders.

Ted
We’ll see.

There is silence for a moment among the three. They survey the spectators who chatter about what has happened and what is about to happen.

Smoot
You going to miss this, Ted?

Ted shakes his head.

Ted
No. I think I’ve had all the excitement I need…for now.

Bob chuckles.

Bob
You sure you’re going to be happy serving papers again?
TED
I’ll give it another chance.

SMOOT
I don’t blame you. I’m sure you’re going to want to start teaching that boy of yours how to swing a bat before too long.

TED
That reminds me...

Ted reaches into his pocket and pulls out a photograph.

INSERT – PHOTO:
This photo was recently taken of the family. Grace is throwing a ball to Ted and Little Ted, who are holding a bat.

BACK TO SCENE

BOB
It’s about time you got a new picture!

SMOOT
Get him started early, maybe he’ll sign with the pros.

The three smile.

The barred door at the front of the room CLANGS open and Raymond is led into the room by several HUNTSVILLE GUARDS and THREE PRIESTS. The spectators are silent. The WARDEN goes over to Raymond.

WARDEN
Do you have anything to say?

Raymond turns to the spectators.

RAYMOND
I got the information – I think it was from the secretary to the governor – that they wanted me to confess that Hillsboro murder. I didn’t commit that murder. The man that did it is dead. If he wasn’t, I wouldn’t say anything, anyway.

Raymond nods to the warden. The guards lead Raymond to the chair and strap him in. Ted looks at Smoot and Bob.

SMOOT
Did we pin that one on Clyde?
TED
It was one of them.
The guards work on the last few straps. Raymond turns to one of the priests.

RAYMOND
I hope you have a nice trip to Ireland, Father.
The priest bows his head to Raymond.

PRIEST
Thank you, Raymond.
The guards have tightened the last straps, and have attached the electricity. They move back. Everyone clears away from the chair. Raymond is frozen.


Angle on: Raymond’s face. He looks at the spectators.

RAYMOND
Well, goodbye all.
There is a loud POP as the switch is flipped.

FADE TO BLACK