Doc Holliday arrives in Tombstone, Arizona

The year is 1880. It's a dark night late in September. Doc HOLLIDAY, a legendary gambler and gunfighter, arrives on horseback in Tombstone, Ariz. He wears an imperial beard, a dark coat and a black cowboy hat.

It's getting darker. HOLLIDAY looks from side to side while he slowly enters the town. No one is out on the streets. It drizzles.

He ties his horse outside the Oriental Saloon at the corner of Allen and Fifth streets. There are already other horses at the same place.

He walks into the saloon. There's a lot of noise from people cheering and laughing. HOLLIDAY orders a whiskey at the bar. He coughs in a handkerchief. (He got TB and not much to live for. Not much to die for either.)

A STRANGER in a grey hat approaches. He walks up to HOLLIDAY at the bar.

HOLLIDAY

What do you want?

STRANGER

Someone wants to kill you.

HOLLIDAY

Who?

No answer.

STRANGER

How do you know?

STRANGER

He told me yesterday.

HOLLIDAY

What does he look like?

No answer.

HOLLIDAY

Show me where he is!

STRANGER

I can't.

HOLLIDAY

Why?

STRANGER

If I show you, he will kill me, too.

HOLLIDAY

If you don't show me, I will kill you.

HOLLIDAY points his revolver to the stranger's head.

Johnny TYLER enters from the street. At the door, he aims a rifle at Holliday.

TYLER

Hold it, Doc!





