

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Let's get this over with, shall we?

The SHERIFF pulls out a folded document from the drawer and closes it a little harder than needed. The JUDGE looks up at the SHERIFF and holds his hand out for the document.

The SHERIFF hands it over and looks at the wall. He sucks on his teeth and folds his arms.

The JUDGE opens the folded document and begins to scan it.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

I have to say, I do appreciate the fact that you called me in rather than trying to deal with this yourself.

SHERIFF

Ayep.

JUDGE

With this being a business and all, this would definitely be a territory matter.

SHERIFF

Ayep.

JUDGE

Everything here looks to be in order. Mister Calhoun was very much organized, wasn't he?

SHERIFF

He attended to matters.

JUDGE

Right. Well, then, what is it you need to know?

SHERIFF

Is the store up for rentin' out again?

JUDGE

Do you mean, can a new proprietor take over? Why, yes, I believe so. It says that nothing but the house was left to his wife. A Miss Frances... No, I'm sorry. That was Mister Calhoun. A Miss Patience Calhoun. Is she available?

SHERIFF
She's in mourning.

The JUDGE scans the document again.

JUDGE
There's no mention of any children
here. Were there any?

SHERIFF
Ayep. They left, while back. Don't
know that there's been contact
since.

JUDGE
No, no provisions for any children
in here.

SHERIFF
Is there provisions for anyone in
there?

JUDGE
Patience gets the house, and the
store...

SHERIFF
Bought outright. Got those papers
at the recorder's office.

JUDGE
No need for that. The store passes
into the hands of... Well, my.

The SHERIFF leans back to look at the document. He smirks and
nods like he's not surprised.

SHERIFF
Ayep.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERRIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

We see the SHERIFF sitting on the corner of the desk, just as
before. The JUDGE stands behind the desk, holding the
document. The chair has been moved out to in front of the
desk. JILLI sits in the chair, though we only see the back of
her head.

JUDGE

You understand that this makes you sole owner of the General Store, a quite, shall we say, lucrative and profitable business.

JILLI

Almost the most successful in town.

JUDGE

You have been made a very well-off woman.

JILLI

Is that what it says?

The JUDGE scans through the document. He mumbles as he does so, until he reaches the part that he wants.

JUDGE

It says here that the Store be bequeathed to you, as you were the only woman who could ever...

The JUDGE straightens up, responding to a look JILLI is apparently giving him.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

She was the sweetest snatch I ever did take.

JILLI turns her head downward in a demure-type gesture.

The SHERIFF coughs and clears his throat.

JILLI lifts her head back up.

JILLI

Would there be anything else?

JUDGE

No.

JILLI stands and inclines her head towards the judge. The SHERIFF still won't look at her.

JILLI

Now, you can tell that sweet wife of his that she's welcome to work at that store any time she likes.

SHERIFF

Aw, yanno that won't happen.