(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

The Western Reframed

Written by

Patrick Hollingsworth

Copyright (c) 2026

Draft 3

613- 858 - 7304
Patwh.hollingsworth@gmail.com

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

FADE IN:

During the era of lawlessness in America which was often referred to as the "Wild West", its northern neighbour had its own nick name, the "Mild West". In this reality, no law ever came, sure there was progress but you still need to look over your shoulder. This is,

TITLE:

"The Western Reframe".

EXT. RIVER- EVENING

There is a River in view. As we get closer there is a BODY lying on the ground, it's SILVER, the moral slinger.

SILVER
I never thought I'd be in this position. i always thought i would die a natural death. guess i was wrong. gunslingers former or current, always are.

CUT TO:

INT. SILVER'S BED - MORNING

Silver is lying in bed, the alarm is going off he grumbles as he has to get up to turn it off.

JEANINE
Morning, need some coffee big man? I'm sure you've got a long day ahead of you.

SILVER
I could go for some, you got some on already.

There is a coffee beside Jeanine on the nightstand.

JEANINE
Already brewed.

Jeanine hands Silver the cup of coffee.

SILVER
And that, is why I love you Jeanine.

They both chuckle as they get up to start the day.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. THE SILVER HOUSEHOLD- MORNING

.

JEANINE
So, is Hal gonna pull his bs again or do you think he'll listen to reason.

SILVER
I may have gotten through to him but, we'll see, morality isn't the same as the law.

JEANINE
Ain't that the-

Gunshots begin going off, Silver and Jeanine duck.

SILVER
Stay down, I'll go out.

Silver runs out waving his hands.

SILVER (cont'd)
HEY HEY HEY STOP SHOOTIN'.

Silver ducks for cover before Hal shoots once more, it hits Jeanine. Silver grabs his gun and shoots back. Out of breath he runs inside to check on Jeanine. Hal Runs off

SILVER (cont'd)
Jeanine! Are you ok, they're taken care of.

Jeanine is on the ground where she was, laying limp.

SILVER (cont'd)
Jeanine? No, No, please.

Jeanine has been shot in the head, brining a solitary tear to Silver's eye. Silver lightly punches the floor.

SILVER (cont'd)
I wish I'd listened to you before this happened. Hal will pay for this, even if it means I die. No more reason, just iron.

Silver buries Jeanine on the property, He throws himself in the car and then begins to leave the property.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVER- AFTERNOON

Silver is looking around for threats. Hal is up ahead sitting on a rock.

HAL
Do you remember what you said to me the first day I joined up.

SILVER
I do.

HAL
"Morality is different than the Law" Those were the exact words.

SILVER
I'm glad you remember.

HAL
Me too, but do you know what else I remember. I remember a young Gunslinger gunning down my family. He tried consoling me but had no idea what to do. But who cares right? How can there be law in a lawless land.

SILVER
Morality son, that was the answer. We can be better than what little law we have to offer.

HAL
Really? 'Cuz all I see is your hand at the ready for that iron you've got unsheathed. You took my family, I took yours. Sounds like a fair shake to me.

SILVER
Jeanine was innocent and that was the difference. Now square up, because it'll either be one of us or none of us that leave here today.

HAL
Alright then old man, let's see if you've still got one sling left in ya.

Both men go back to back. They have unsheathed their guns and will fire when the duel starts.

SILVER
3.

HAL
2.

Silver and Hal have their hands ready.

BOTH
1.

Silver and Hal fire their guns and both fall to the ground. Hal is dead but Silver is just barely alive.

SILVER
I never thought I'd be in this position. i always thought i would die a natural death. guess i was wrong. gunslingers former or current, always are.

As silver lays their dying, sirens are heard coming closer.

FADE TO BLACK