

(excerpt from) NIHASA

a screenplay by

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TITLE CARD:

"NIHASA"

HARD IN.

EXT. WASHOE CITY, NEVADA (1869) - DAY

Frantic. Chase. BLAM!

Glimpses:

Pursuer. Pursued. PTCHOW! A spurred heal - a drawn  
smokewagon - etc. No faces, never any faces. PTCHOW!

Bounty hunter BILL JENKINS (30's, ruggedly rugged) is  
following on the heels of the outlaw NIHASA (whose  
bandana'ed features = a fuck-all mystery).

TITLE CARD APPEARS:

"MINING CAMP - WASHOE CITY, NEVADA - 1869"

EXT. SPANISH MISSION

Small, typical. Signage reads: MISSION DE SAN SANDALFÓN EL  
GEMELO.

Still blasting (PTCHOW!), Nihasa BURSTS into the frame.

BLAM! Bill Jenkins is hit, winged...

BILL JENKINS  
Oww! Sumbitch!

Bill ducks for cover behind a tree, returns fire.

Nihasa backs into the mission's front door. Calculatedly.

Seeing this, Bill rushes around to the back of the building.  
No exit. He returns to his position, his tree. Emotional.

BILL JENKINS (CONT'D)  
NIHASA! That holy bread and blood  
wine in there ain't gonna save your  
soul or ass!  
(long beat)  
YOU HEAR ME, NIHASA?! This is it...  
*the latter end* for you! TODAY IS  
THE DAY YOUR LEGEND DIES!

A beat. Time is stretched, prolonged. Suddenly:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

2.

The MISSION DOOR opens. Bill's gun (mind) is cocked, ready.

CUT TO: