**Blood Orange**

By Billy Espinosa

&

The Film Society of UAT

**Scene 1.**

Ext-Stables-Day

Sheriff Vance Christianson and his deputy are at the stables, waiting for Lana Duboise and her gang to bring the stollen gold so they can bury it until the heat blows over. Vance is sitting on a chair, eating an orange. The deputy just finished corralling his horse.

Deputy Blake

(Deputy Blake walks from around the stable and wipes his forehead with his sleeve)

Sheriff Christianson

(Tosses an orange to the deputy)

I reckon we got a few minutes before them Duboise galls show up. You oughta stay on outta there. Dust yourself off... Pete’s sake, try to look presentable deputy.

Deputy blake

You got it boss... Hey so, uh.. I know Lana, and she... Well, she used to be part of the gang and all but the other day... I got to thinking bout the rest of em.

I mean yeah, she says they’re her sisters. And sure they’re cute and all but... ya think any of em would go talkin to the feds?

Sheriff Christianson

I did consider it... I figure Lana’s been at it long enough, she oughta be able to pick em by now. And she’s smarter than the rest of them o’ll dogs we used to run with. Deputy, I don’t know if you know this but Lana Duboise done saved my life on more than one occasion, so I find it hard to believe she and her gals would double cross me now. Besides, I pretty much raised that o’ll gall.

She may as well call me papa. (Spits orange seed out)

Deputy Blake

Well dang sheriff, I didn’t know you two had known each other for so long. I don’t know.. I guess I’m just a little nervous because of the way things went down yesterday. Whole thing makes my gut turn.

**Scene Two.**

Ext-Stables-Day

Shariff Vance and Deputy Blake look up to see Lana driving up and parking. Lana get’s out of the car and confidently walks towards the sheriff and deputy with a bag full of gold ingots.

Sheriff Christianson

Okay let’s get this over with. The sooner we split this up the sooner you can get that boat you’re always on about. Then we can do some real fishin.

Lana Duboise

Howdy boys. Sheriff havin you feed his horses again ha? You oughta be charging him on the side for all that work he gives you.

Sheriff CHRISTIANSON

What happened to your new crew Lana? You decide to leave little ones at home? I think our Deputy Blake here was looking forward to seeing one or two of em.

Sheriff CHRISTIANSON

Alright alright. Let’s have a look there.

(Lana produces a gold ingot from the bag and tosses it to the sheriff then hands the bag off to Deputy Blake who turns to place it on the bench behind him.)

Lana Duboise

After the melt we only lost about a quarter ounce but at least it’s been done. Ain’t nobody gonna trace it now.

Sheriff CHRISTIANSON

Well.. I suppose we better get outta dodge before the heat sets in on this god forsaken town.

(Sheriff Vance gets up from his chair and turns to grab his gloves and hat. He and Lana both turn towards the Deputy and are shot immediately. Lana drops to the ground and Sheriff Vance backs up into his chair still holding his orange.)

Deputy blake

Bang bang... You’re dead... And I’ve got your gold Sheriff. Looks like I’ll be taking that fishing trip all by myself.

And thank you Ms. Duboise! I couldn’t have handled it better myself. Now if you don’t mind I’ll be taking that car of yours. I always wanted a Dodge Cha.(Deputy Blake is shot and falls immediately.)

Lana Duboise

Nobody’s takin my damn car.

Lana gets up and sees that the Sheriff is dead. His left hand slides of the arm rest and he slowly releases his orange. Blood drips from his fingers onto it as the ending title and credits begin.

**The End**