

# **BADMAN: TWO IN THE BUSH**

A comic by

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By John Staats (c)2019

**PAGE 1**

Panel 1 - Large horizontal panel -- Int. Jail Cell -- SHERIFF GORDON stands alone in the empty cell with his left hand on his hip and the right scratching his head -- He stares at a hole in the wall where the barred window was pulled out of the adobe wall from the outside.

1 CAPTION:  
A prisoner has escaped.

Panel 2 - Same - BADMAN stands beside a startled Sheriff that clutches his chest.

2 BADMAN:  
Good morning, Gordon.

3 SHERIFF:  
Geezum christo! Don't sneak up on me like that!

4 BADMAN:  
I came as soon as I heard.

Panel 3 - Same - Badman and Sheriff crouch by the opening and look closely at a lock of green hair in Badman's gloved hand.

5 SHERIFF:  
No mystery here, Badman. A harlot, goes by the name Queenie, hitched a team of horses to the bars and yanked em out.

6 BADMAN:  
What kind of a lead do they have?

7 SHERIFF:  
Hmm...maybe thirty---

Panel 4 - Same - The Sheriff is alone in the cell with a surprised look and an exclamation mark above his head.

8 SHERIFF:  
I hate it when he does that.

Panel 5 - Ext. Desertscape - Day -- Badman rides on his black mustang -- His black duster and his mustang's mane flutter in the wind -- Badman's mares leg lever action pistol is holstered on his hip.

9 BADMAN:  
Heeyah!

Panel 6 - Ext. Desertscape - Day -- Badman is hunkered down to look at hoof prints -- He holds the reins of his mustang in his left hand and his mares leg pistol in the other -- the red rock walls tower behind him.

10 BADMAN:  
Close. Very close.

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Panel 1 - Ext. Desert Oasis - Day -- MISTER J and QUEENIE (22) sit by a creek surrounded by tall cottonwood trees -- Queenie clings close to Mister J while he soaks his feet in the water -- Her face is powdered snow white except her heavy black mascara and eye shadow that resembles a mask -- She wears a red corset with black diamond appliqués and a black dress -- Their horses are tied to a bush behind them.

11 QUEENIE:  
I couldn't stand to see you in that jail another minute.

12 MISTER J:  
Hoo-hoo! You're a good girl, Queenie. One of the best, I dare say.

13 QUEENIE:  
Oh, Mister J! I bet you say that to all the girls.

Panel 2 - Close-up -- Queenie leans in close to kiss Mister J on the cheek -- Mister J has a grin from ear-to-ear.

Panel 3 - Same Close-up -- Both Queenie and Mister J's eyes are wide in surprise and his smile has turned upside down.

14 BADMAN (OFF-PANEL):  
Ahem.

Panel 4 - Same -- Badman stands behind them with his mares leg drawn -- Mister J stands with arms raised and fists clenched -- Queenie is on her knees bawling.

15 BADMAN:  
Sorry to break up your picnic.

16 MISTER J:  
Baddy Boy! Why must you ruin everything?!

17 BADMAN:

You two are coming with me.

Panel 5 - Same -- Badman, same as before, now has a surprised and concerned expression -- Gunfire and screams come from off panel (Bang! Aaaieee! Bang! Pow!) -- Mister J and Queenie turn to look in the direction of the noise.

Panel 6 - Same -- Mister J smiles and points at a disillusioned Badman -- Queenie, still on her knees, has a smile and hands clenched together like she's praying.

18 MISTER J:

What are you going to do, Badman? It sounds like someone in distress! You wouldn't want someone to get hurt or killed because of your infatuation with me, would you?

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Panel 1 - Same - Badman mounts his mustang -- Mister J and Queenie are sitting back-to-back tied up.

19 BADMAN:

With a little luck, you'll still be here when I get back. If you're not, I'll find you!

20 MISTER J:

Now, don't you fret, ol' Baddy Boy. We'll just wait right here for your return. Won't we honeypie?

21 QUEENIE:

Yeah! We'll be right here! Ha!

Panel 2 - Ext. Cliff -- Badman peers over the edge and looks through binoculars.

22 CAPTION:

A short time later...

Panel 3 - Binocular view -- A squad of CAVALRY TROOPERS are riding away from a small Native American encampment -- Bodies are strewn about: men, women and children.

23 BADMAN:

No!

Panel 4 - Ext. Encampment -- Badman walks through the massacre with head down in anguish -- A 'Whimper' comes from a teepee in the distance.

Panel 5 - Int. Teepee -- Badman is on one knee -- His mask is off, held in one hand and the other extended to a young APACHE GIRL (12) huddled against the back of the teepee with knees to her chest -- Tears run down her cheeks -- She holds a small bird (a Robin, of course!) clutched in one hand and a large knife in the other.

24 BADMAN:  
Shhh...it's okay. I won't hurt you.

25 BADMAN:  
My name is Bruce.

Panel 6 - Badman rides into the sunset with the Apache girl sitting in his lap.

26 BADMAN:  
I'll call you Little Bird.

27 CAPTION:  
The end.