



## GOIN' SOUTH

*HENRY MOON, convicted bank robber and horse thief, has been saved from the gallows by an obscure ordinance dating back to the Civil War allowing single, land-owning women to claim condemned men for husbands.*

*JULIE MONROE, her land in jeopardy from a greedy railroad baron claiming the right of eminent domain, has scorned the local menfolk until her need for a strong back to help her work her gold mine drove her to claim Henry from death's door. Now she has put him to work as an unwilling, indentured hard-rock miner.*

*Over the last few weeks, Julie has found herself becoming attracted to Henry, whose bawdy humor and roguish charm the pretty spinster finds tempting in a sinful, forbidden way.*

*In the first scene, Henry and Julie have their first dinner together after their first day's mining. She lays down the ground rules and rebuffs Henry's leering attempts at seduction.*

*Julie Monroe, out of desperation, has saved Henry Moon from the gallows by marrying him in order to employ him to work her land. This document contains two scenes: In the first scene, Henry and Julie have their first dinner together after their first day's mining. She lays down the ground rules and rebuffs Henry's leering attempts at seduction. The second scene is the morning after Julie and Henry have slept together for the first time.*

JULIE

Supper's ready.

She gets a dining chair off the wall where they are hung and sets it down.

JULIE

I don't believe in wasting time at the table.

HENRY

How'd you come into this place?

JULIE

It was my father's.

HENRY

He believe in this, ah, gold mine?

JULIE

He believed, but not enough.

HENRY

Sounds like he was the brains in the family.

She sets a boiled chicken on the table.

HENRY  
Boiled chicken?

JULIE  
Boiled's better for you.

He tears into the deceased fowl with gusto, polishing it off in about the time it would take a hungry wolf. His appetite sated, he regards Julie with renewed interest.

HENRY  
How's about a little desert?

She ignores his obvious intentions, moving to her little desk to do her paperwork. He follows her.

HENRY  
I said...how's about a little desert?

JULIE  
I heard you the first time.

HENRY  
You didn't answer me the first time.

JULIE  
I saved you from your hangin'.  
Marryin' you made you my property.  
You work for me. Now don't you  
count on nothin' else.

HENRY  
Can I ask you a personal question?  
When was the last time that you  
had a man?

JULIE  
I hope you don't mind working in  
confined spaces, because tomorrow  
we start tunneling.

HENRY  
God damn, I shoul'da knowed it!  
You can always tell a virgin  
on account o' the whites o' the  
eyes ain't clear. I got this  
theory on virgins, they always  
look kinda peaked and grouchy

on accounta they goin' against  
Nature. Now I don't wanta get  
callouses pattin' myself on the  
back, but, in my time, I have  
put a gal or two in tune with  
Nature.

JULIE

I'm sure Nature is very grateful.

HENRY

Don't let startin' late bother  
you none. Some o' them late  
bloomers is....Whoop! Yeah,  
doggies!

He opens the door.

HENRY

I'll be out in the barn if ye  
feel like gettin' acquainted  
or...talkin' about tunnelin'.

He exits, then speaks from outside.

HENRY

And remember! Nature is the great  
provider!

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Scene 2

Now it is the morning after. Julie, no longer a virgin or in danger  
of spinsterhood, wakes to find Henry's feet on the pillow next to  
her as he snores contentedly somewhere under the covers.

JULIE

What are you doin' down there?

She shakes him. Groggily, he begins to come to.

JULIE

What are you doin' down there?

HENRY

Huh? Huh? What am I doin'?  
Guess I was dreamin' about  
tunnelin' or somethin'...

JULIE

Get out!

HENRY

Get out?

JULIE

You got me drunk! I don't remember a thing!

HENRY

I didn't get you drunk...!

JULIE

Aaggh! I won't have that kind of talk in my house! You tricked me!

HENRY

I didn't trick you.

JULIE

You get your clothes and get out! There's work to do!

HENRY

Oh, I get it! You're so afraid that you're gonna like that, that you're gonna forget about the gold and Philadelphia...!

JULIE

You get your clothes and you get out of here!!

He storms about in righteous indignation as he dresses.

HENRY

I was right...all these years... them painted ladies knows how to 'preciate a man...no God damned...un-natural questions... "How did it feel..?" I feel sorry fer the poor, sumbitchin' sumbitch that ends up with you!!

Near hysterical, he stumbles out into the thunderstorm.

HENRY

Nice bein' married to ya!!

She runs after him, confronting him in the mud and downpour.

JULIE

You haven't got a plug nickel!  
You haven't even got a gun!  
You won't get twenty miles  
before a posse'll come and get  
you and string you up! The  
only reason why I slept with  
you was so you'd keep on workin'!  
I hope they hang you!

Enraged by this revelation, he picks her up, carries her back into the house, throws her on the bed and begins to tear the curtains off the window to tie her up with.

JULIE

No! Not the curtains!

She fights as he tears them down anyway, tears them into strips and ties her to the bed. Observing her spread-eagled on the bed, an idea comes to him and a lecherous grin spreads across his face. She looks daggers at him as she realizes what he is thinking.

JULIE

You..wouldn't..dare!

HENRY

Well...I hadn't thought of it...  
but now that you mention it...  
up in San Francisco I seen some  
Chinese that done it this way.  
Them old civilizations, they  
understand things about pleasure  
we ain't never even thought of!  
One thing fer sure...we ain't had  
a borin' marriage!

FADE OUT