



**Forum: HM General Chit Chat**

**Topic: Nadda**

**Subject: Re: Nadda**

Posted by: Hardcase

Posted on: 2008/4/18 10:59:08

Deputy: That them shootin'?

Sheriff Langston: No, it's coming from those rocks.

Deputy: Well, let's go. He ain't hittin' nothin'.

Sheriff Langston: You idiot, he's hit everything he's aimed at!

Deputy: Well, they ain't out of our jurisdiction 'til they reach the flattop.

[Sheriff Langston's hat is shot off his head]

Sheriff Langston: Today, my jurisdiction ends here. Pick up my hat.

Jake: All I did was kiss a girl!

Emmett: They got you in jail for that?

Jake: Yeah, I kissed a girl, and this other fella didn't like it, so we had some words, and so I decided to get out of there. So I did, I got out of there. You know me, Emmett, I don't want no trouble. So, I go outside, and this fellow tries to shoot me in the back.

Emmett: You had to kill him?

Jake: No, no, I winged him. And he dropped his gun.

Emmett: They got you in jail for winging a guy?

Jake: Well... no, not exactly. Because, see, then his friend opened up on me.

Emmett: What friend is that?

Jake: The one with the shotgun.

Sheriff Langston: The DEAD one.

Cavalry Sgt.: How do I know this is your horse?

Paden: Can't you see this horse loves me?

Cavalry Sgt.: I had a gal do that to me. It didn't make her my wife.

Cobb: Let me tell you about your friend Paden. A long time ago, me, Paden, Tyree, and a couple of other fellas did a lot of riding together. On business, and business was pretty good. We moved around a lot, the way you have to in that line of work. Somewhere along the way, we picked up this dog. One of us took to feeding it, so it followed us everywhere. Well, one day we're leaving this little Missouri town, in kind of a hurry with a bunch of the locals hot on our tail. Somehow this dog got tied up with Tyree's horse. Tyree went flyin'.

[laughs]

Cobb: Well, Tyree was pretty mad when he got up, and, being Tyree, he shot the dog. Didn't kill him, though. The next thing you know, Paden's down off his horse, and he's holdin' this dog, sayin' we should go on without him. I thought he was kidding, except he wasn't. Tyree was ready to plug 'em both - all this with the posse ridin' down on us.

[Paden has entered]

Cobb: I thought we were pals after all that riding we did together. All of a sudden he's worried about some mutt. Well, we did like he asked. We left him, and he went to jail for a dog. You want to hear the funny part? Paden didn't even like that damn dog.

Paden: It evened out in the end. They locked me up; the dog sprung me.

Cobb: [laughs]

Stella: Where's the dog now?

Paden: He left me.

Cobb: C'mon, Paden... I'll buy you a drink.

--Silverado (1985)