

MATTIE

Josie! Josie Marcus! Josie Marcus, I know you're in there!
Come on out, you dirty little sheep!

(Mattie whips a man's white dress shirt against the window of the saloon. Kate comes out of the saloon, carrying her valises. Kate blocks Mattie as Mattie tries to get into the saloon.)

MATTIE

Get out'a my way, Kate! I know she's in there! She's in there with Wyatt!

KATE

Wyatt is not in here, Mattie.

(She puts down her valises.)

You stay away from Josie.

MATTIE

Wyatt--he don't want me in here. He's got that whore locked up in a gold cage and feeds her on roast chickens and champagne and me locked in the house, doin' his shirts. Ain't it funny, Kate?

(She shows Kate the shirt she is carrying.)

Look, Kate. He puts 'em on fresh just for her. He took this one off because it had a little speck of dirt on it, after I spent hours washing and starching and ironing it. A little speck. This town is full of dirt. He's dirt. She's dirt.

(Mattie touches Kate's face gently, transfixed.)

You got blood on your lip. Kate, you're all bruised. Look at your eyes. You're a mess.

KATE

Mattie, it is not good for either of us to stay here. I take you home. You should not be out when you are like this.

MATTIE

(Recoiling from Kate's touch.)

I don't need no help from you.

(She notices KATE'S bags, suddenly alert.)

Where you goin'?

KATE

I move away. Maybe Prescott, maybe Tucson. Who cares? I cannot live with this crazy *balfas* anymore. He is so sick, he cares not if he lives or dies. You come with me. We start over, you and I.

MATTIE

I ain't goin' to leave Wyatt.

KATE

Mattie. He does not want you any more.

MATTIE

I'll make him want me again. I promised him I'd change. I told him if he'd bring me to Tombstone, I'd quit takin' the medicine.

KATE

That stuff could kill you. It's opium.

MATTIE

But, Kate, my headaches----

KATE

Look at yourself, Mattie... you are not the same woman I knew back in Wichita...before you started taking that laudanum! Pretty little Mattie Blaylock... Mattie, you can be like that again. Just give up that stuff... and let go of Wyatt.

(Sings.) EVERY MAN YOU MEET, MY DOVE,
IS LIKE A GAME OF CHANCE.
YOU LOOK AT THEM THROUGH EYES OF LOVE
HOPING FOR ROMANCE.
BUT ALL MEN ARE LIKE POKER
SOME YOU LOSE AND SOME YOU WIN
YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW THE TIME TO FOLD
BEFORE THEY DO YOU IN----YOU'VE GOT TO
GET UP FROM THE TABLE
EVEN THOUGH YOU THINK THERE'S HOPE
FIND ANOTHER GAME IN TOWN
CUT YOUR LOSSES, DON'T MOPE
IF YOUR HAND IS OUT OF ACES
A PRAYER WON'T PUT THEM THERE
SO GET UP FROM THE TABLE
THERE ARE CARD GAMES EVERYWHERE.

(KATE grabs MATTIE and begins to spin her around.)

LA--LA--LA LA--LA--LA
LA--LA--LA--LA LA--LA--LA
GAMES ARE EVERYWHERE
LA--LA--LA LA--LA--LA
LA--LA--LA--LA LA--LA--LA
GAMES ARE EVERYWHERE

MATTIE

Kate, stop! You're makin' me dizzy!

KATE

LOOK AT WHO I WAS
BEFORE I MET THAT CRAZY MAN
I EARNED AN HONEST LIVING THEN
AND I STILL CAN.