TOWNSPERSON SIDE - READ FOR ONE CHARACTER

INT. MEETING HALL. NIGHT.

A town meeting is in full swing in the Meeting Hall. Dell stands in front of a large crowd.

DELL
I known the Havens my whole life. A gentler, kinder family never existed. And then this scumbag Bannon wipes them off the face of the earth - I say he hangs for it!

Jarvis leans against the wall, off to the side, nodding approvingly.

SCHOOL-TEACHER
(yelling from the back) ...and send that bastard straight to hell!

The crowd cheers. A cacophony in the Meeting Hall.

The minister, appalled, POUNDS the lectern with his fist.

MINISTER
All right! EVERYONE!! (to the schoolteacher) Please, Mrs. Pearson, watch your language!

Jarvis steps forward.

JARVIS
Foul language is the last thing we got to worry about right now. The safety and future of Schafer is on trial tonight. This is our chance to speak our minds without lawyers or sheriffs breathing down our necks. Now who else has something to say?

An anxiety-ridden woman stands holding a crying, newborn baby, with a 5 year old boy at her side.

ANXIOUS WOMAN
I’m worried for my family - what about my children? How can I put my kids to sleep at night if we let a child murderer loose on the streets?

An old man rises in the back.
OLD MAN
Last year those horse thieves hid out at the pool hall near a week. I was scared to walk down my own street. We make the criminals bold if we don’t send a message.

STORE OWNER
You’re talking about vigilantes! * I’m scared of this mob right here more than any Bannon! People scared to walk the streets... cause of all you! How’s my store supposed to run in this mayhem? *

A young, scruffy trouble-maker - Sally O’Brien - stands and interrupts.

SALLY
Bannon’s been a trouble-maker from the day he was born. This is our community, and it’s up to us to defend it!

The crowd cheers. She continues.

SALLY (CONT’D)
We don’t need no jury, no lawyers, no trial! All that shit just gets in the way! North Dakota don’t even have no Death Penalty! Best case is a jury’d give him two years, and then he’s back on the streets. Our streets! He’s gotta swing!