

Kid: You! You're The Cowboy!

The Cowboy: Yes, I am. Are you here to terminate my command?

Kid: Ah, I'm just out here playing, mister.

The Cowboy: Playing? You're not playing. Did they tell you?

Kid: I heard someone say that you had gone totally insane, and that your methods were unsound.

The Cowboy: Are my methods unsound?

Kid: Sir, I'm just a kid, how do I know?

The Cowboy: I expected someone like you. What did you expect? Are you an assassin?

Kid: Ah, Mister, I'm just a kid playing in the street.

The Cowboy: You're neither! You're an errand boy, sent by grocery clerks, to collect a bill!

Kid: Yeah, that's right. You owe the trading post \$3.85.

The Cowboy: Really?

Kid: Yes, sir.

The Cowboy: Oh, OK. Well, here's a five, keep the change.

Kid: Thanks Mister. You know, you're kind of nuts.

The Cowboy, riding into the sunset: "Happy trails to you, until we meet again. Some trails are happy ones, others are blue. It's the way you ride the trail that counts, here's a happy one for you."*

Kid: The horror, the horror.**

* Happy Trails (song) by Dale Evans (sang by Roy Rogers and Dale Evans).

** Adaptation of the errand boy scene from Apocalypse Now by John Frederick Milius and Francis Ford Coppola.