

Standing at the bar in the saloon wondering why they don't have a mirror on the bar wall, it happens. You see the hair lipped cabron next to you point and say "Don T Move." Everyone at the bar stops mid drink thinking they are being held up. The man again speaks, "Nooo, it's Don T. Move gringo!" Everyone scatters away from you knowing you are the one he is looking for. Don T. yells aloud, "No one beats my Pickens, whips my Flash and gets off scot free." Everyone in the saloon squints trying to understand what was just said, like the words physically hurt their brains. While Don looked around realizing what he had said I took advantage of the opening.

STAGING:

GUN ORDER IS SHOOTERS CHOICE / RIFLE NOT LAST

PISTOL: 10 ROUNDS / HOLSTERED OR AT LOW READY / SHOT FROM LEFT DOOR

RIFLE: 10 ROUNDS / STAGED OR AT LOW READY AT LEFT WINDOW

SHOTGUN: 4+ ROUNDS ON PERSON / STAGED IN EITHER WINDOW OR AT LOW READY / SHOT FROM RIGHT WINDOW

STANDING AT EITHER LOCATION WITH EITHER GUN AT LOW READY SAY THE LINE: [Do you hear your self?](#)

ATB:

ENGAGE PISTOL TARGETS AT LEAST ONCE EACH. NO MULTI- TAP

ENGAGE RIFLE TARGETS AT LEAST ONCE EACH. NO MULTI- TAP

ENGAGE SGKD TARGETS IN ANY ORDER

