

Standing in the middle of town fearing you are about to face down all three men at once the silence is broken by three shots. You feel yourself only to realize the damp feeling down low is not blood. You look up to Don and his boys only to see holes shot clean through their hats. And beyond them is a shadowy figure in a black hat. "Who the flip do you think you are, the Fresno Kid or something? I'll be the one who reckons if there is going to be a gunfight."

STAGING:

GUN ORDER IS SHOOTERS CHOICE / RIFLE NOT LAST

PISTOL: 10 ROUNDS / HOLSTERED

RIFLE: 10 ROUNDS / STAGED ON TABLE

SHOTGUN: 4+ ROUNDS / STAGED ON TABLE

STANDING IN DOORWAY SAY THE LINE: *Who's that in the black hat?*

ATB: MOVE TO TABLE

ENGAGE THE PISTOL TARGETS P2 P2 P2 THEN THE OUTSIDE TARGETS AND REPEAT ENDING ON EITHER OUTSIDE TARGET.

ENGAGE THE RIFLE TARGETS LIKE THE PISTOL

ENGAGE THE SG SWINGER TWICE THEN THE OUTSIDE SGKDS.

