

JUST THE FACTS, MA'AM

STAGE 1
LAST KISS

PISTOL- 10
RIFLE-10
SHOTGUN- 41

SCENARIO: Needing a break from tending bar at the saloon, Last Kiss entered the mercantile. There she was greeted by Fast Harley and Loose Cinch, who were in a heated discussion regarding a recent bill passed in the state legislature, and the new laws that came with its passing. Last Kiss inserted herself into the discussion, highlighting what she felt were serious flaws in the bill. As Loose Cinch expounded the bill, Last Kiss gave him a glaring look, then exclaimed, "Don't ruin my assessment with the facts!"

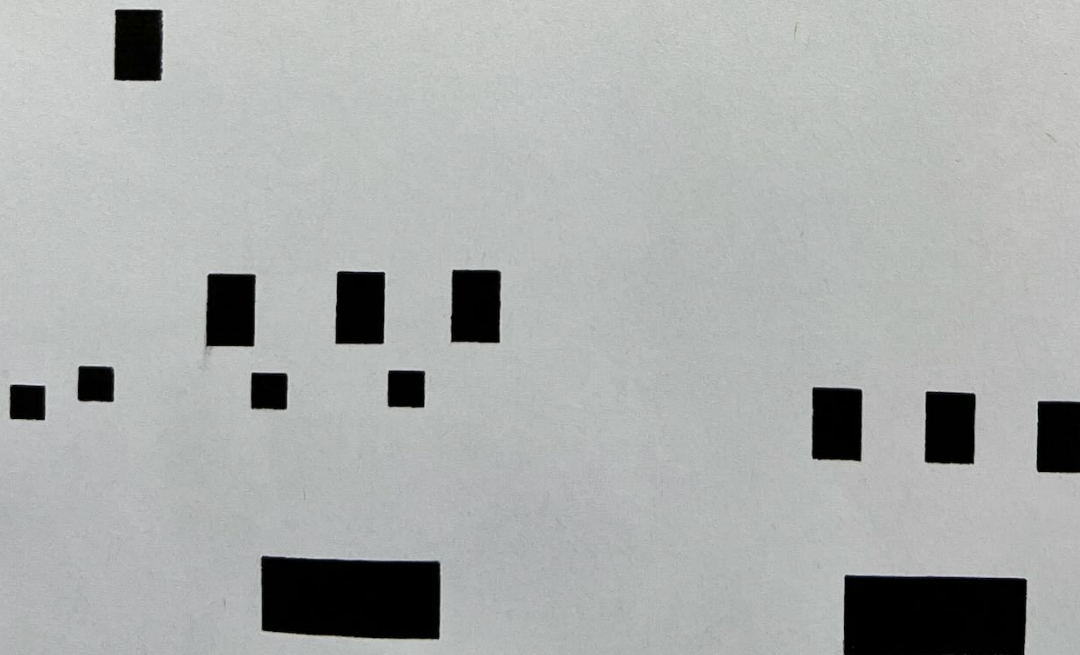
STAGING: Pistols holstered. Shotgun and rifle on left table.

PROCEDURE: gun order is rifle- shotgun- pistol. Start standing at left table, both hands on rifle.
Say the line, "**JUST THE FACTS, MA'AM!**"

ATB-
Rifle- engage the three near rifle targets with three sweeps starting on the same end, then engage the long range target with the 10th round.

Shotgun- engage the four shotgun targets until down, then move to the right table.

Pistols- engage the three pistol targets in three sweeps starting on the same end, then place the 10th round on the center target.



IT'S YAZOO CITY GAL, NOT GIRL

Stage 2

Yazoo City Gal

A horse and rider raced towards Bordertown. It was Yazoo City Gal and her paint horse Blue Eye Joe returning from the bank to make a large cash withdrawal. As they got closer Yazoo spotted a group of local women gathered at the mercantile steps. "We are here to discuss some business" said Appalucy. At her side was Miss Kitty Kat, Frontier Missy, Shez A Pistol and Shootin Sharyn. "Our men are spending too much time at your mercantile Yazoo City GIRL and not enough time at home" stated Appalucy. Yazoo, pulling her rifle from the scabbard with one hand from Blue Eye Joe's right side, cocking it midair and placing it on her hip said, "You know, Ma'am, when you've killed four, it's easy to make it five", and it's Yazoo City Gal, not Girl!

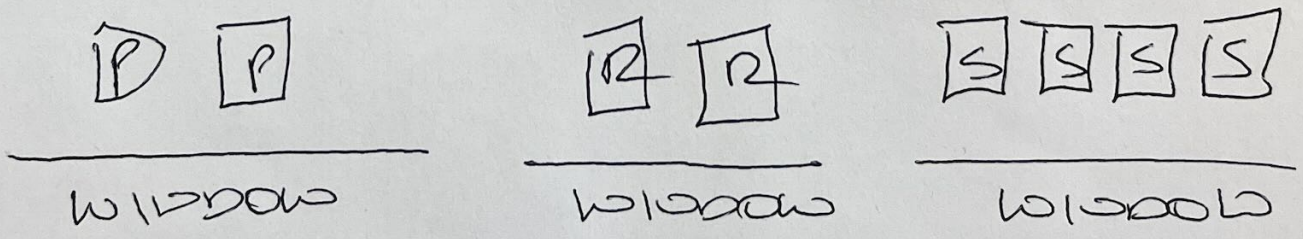
10R/10P/ 4+ SG

Line: It's Yazoo City Gal, not Girl!

Start position: Holding the bank roll with both hands

Gun order: Rifle not last

ATB: Engage pistol and rifle targets with a continuous alternating sweep starting on either end. Engage 4 shotgun in any order.



STAGE 3
SAPPHIRE ROSE

YOU WON'T BE MARRYING ANYONE TODAY, PREACHER

Sapphire Rose had a responsibility at the Bordertown Mercantile: ensuring its shelves remained abundantly stocked. Among her regular customers were Captain Bill Burt and his fiancée, Shootin Sharyn. Captain Bill often sought fishing supplies, while Shootin Sharyn eagerly awaited her wedding dress.

One fateful day, the engaged couple hurried into the mercantile, eagerly anticipating their ordered items. However, Sapphire Rose calmly informed them, "Your supplies will be here when the traveling merchant wagon arrives tomorrow."

Upon hearing this, Shootin Sharyn's composure shattered. "But my wedding is today!" she exclaimed in distress.

With unwavering resolve, Sapphire Rose replied, "You'll either make do with what you have or wait until your dress arrives tomorrow."

Frustration boiled over, and Shootin Sharyn stormed out, accusing Sapphire Rose of intentionally delaying the order.

In the midst of this tense exchange, the preacher man rode by, en route to the church. Sapphire Rose's voice cut through the air, declaring, "You won't be marrying anyone today, Preacher!"

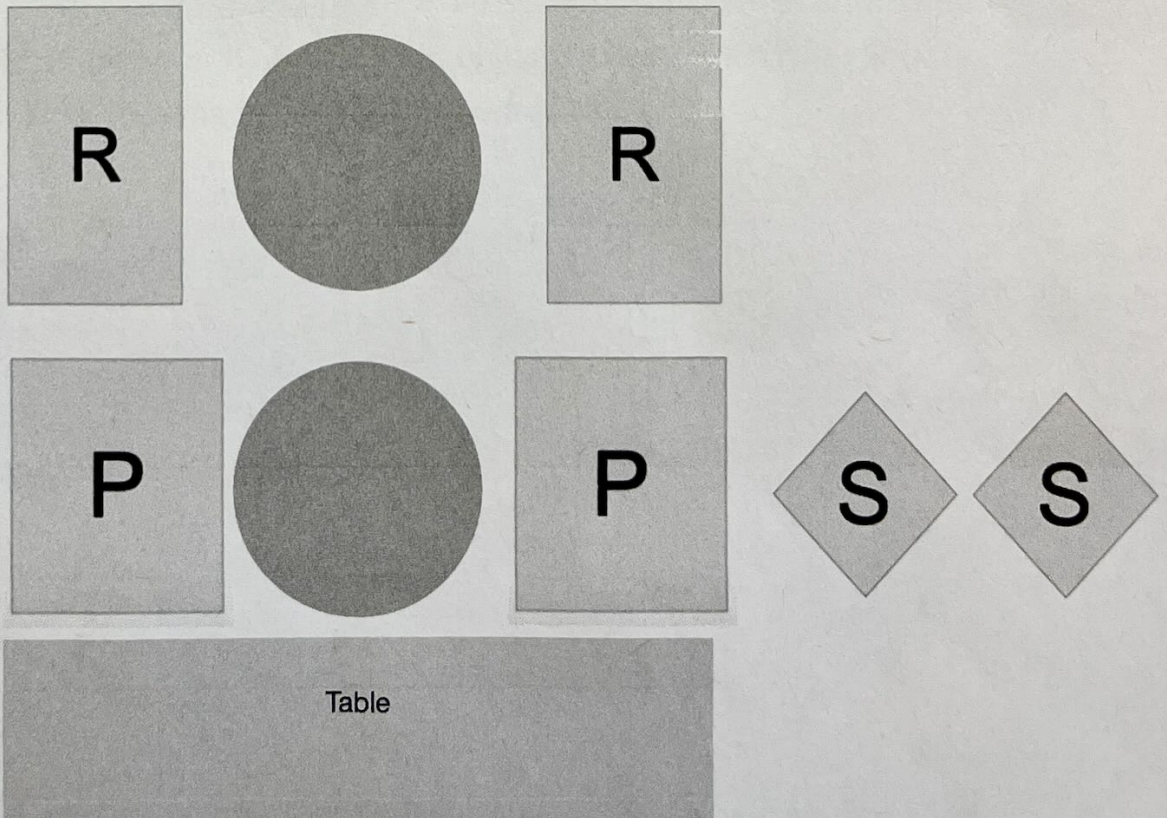
Line: You won't be marrying anyone today Preacher!

10 pistol, 10 rifle, 2+ shotgun
Rifle not last. Hands on hat.

Long guns staged on center table and shot from center table. Pistols shot from the center table.

From the center table:

ATB: Put 6 rounds on the circle target and two rounds on each rectangle target.



FEED YOU TO THE PIGS

SLO JEN

Stage 4

Slo Jen was unpacking the supplies to stock the mercantile shelves. Her shoulders were sore from the long ride she and Hurrigan Charly had taken the night before... Suddenly, Slo Jen could feel a presence behind her. When she turned Frontier Missy was in her face. Frontier Missy placing her hand on her hip shouted "What kind of establishment are you LADIES running here? Slo Jen in her sassafras voice smacked back "We run a respectable business Ma'am. If you don't get out of my way, I'm going to feed you to the pigs!

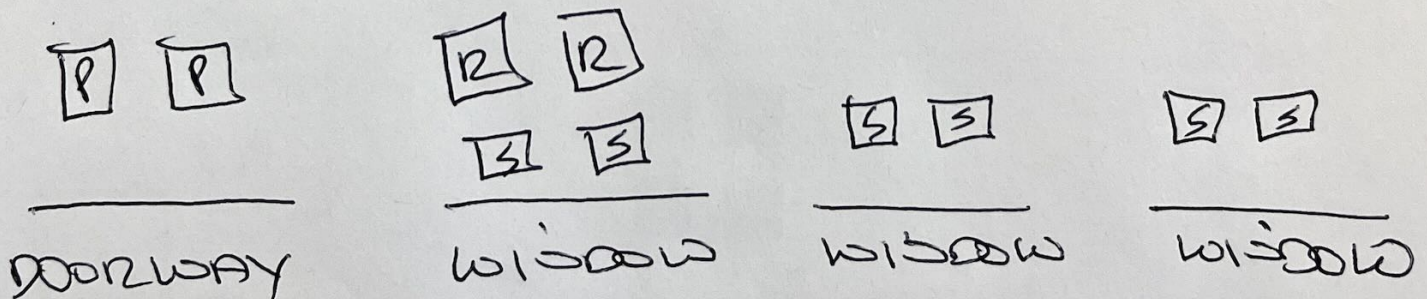
10R/10P/6+SG

Line: Feed you to the pigs

Start position: Holding a pig

Staging: Rifle in Window 1, SG from either window.

Pistols: From the doorway shoot a 4-1 sweep from either end. Then repeat from other end. Repeat pistol instructions with rifle. Shoot shotgun knockdowns from all three windows.



STAGE 5
GARNET GAL

HOW ABOUT WE BURY
THE HATCHET

Sheez a Pistol turned her eyes narrowing at Garnet Gal's fiery demeanor. "Well, well, well, if it ain't little miss high and mighty," she drawled, a smirk playing on her lips.

Garnet Gal bristled at the retort, her hand instinctively reaching for her gun. You best watch your tongue, Shez! This here Saloon ain't big enough for the both of us. Tension crackled in the air as the two women stood inches apart, as the Saloon patrons held their breath. Just then the Saloon doors burst open, revealing Ocoee Red! Well, well, well, he said cutting through the tension. Looks like I walked right in on a good old fashioned-stand-off.

Garnet Gal and Sheez a Pistol exchanged glances as Ocoee Red sauntered to the bar. Now ladies how about we all bury the hatchet and raise a toast to friendship.

Line: How about we bury the hatchet

Staging: Rifle staged in left window, shotgun staged in middle window, pistols holstered.

Starting position rifle in hand, with rifle barrel touching shelf.

ATB: engage rifle targets in a hoot sweep – single tap either outside target then double tap alternating on two inner targets for eight rounds then single tap remaining outside target.

Shotgun: 4+ knock em down

Pistols repeat rifle instructions

