

# **YELLOWSTONE**

Episode #504

"Horses in Heaven"

Written by

Taylor Sheridan

Directed by

Christina Voros

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## CHARACTER LIST

JOHN DUTTON.....KEVIN COSTNER  
KAYCE.....LUKE GRIMES  
BETH DUTTON.....KELLY REILLY  
JAMIE DUTTON.....WES BENTLEY  
TATE (k).....BRECKEN MERRILL  
MONICA.....KELSEY ASBILLE  
RIP.....COLE HAUSER  
THOMAS RAINWATER.....GIL BIRMINGHAM  
MO.....MO BRINGS PLENTY  
TEETER.....JENNIFER LANDON  
LLOYD.....FORRIE J. SMITH  
ETHAN.....ETHAN LEE  
JAKE.....JAKE REAM  
WALKER.....RYAN BINGHAM  
COLBY.....DENIM RICHARDS  
RYAN.....IAN BOHEN  
CARTER.....FINN LITTLE  
SARAH ATWOOD.....DAWN OLIVERI  
SENATOR PERRY.....WENDY MONIZ  
SUMMER HIGGINS.....PIPER PERABO  
CLARA BREWER.....  
DETECTIVE ARTIE WELLER.....  
HAILEY BREWER.....  
RANDY.....  
PARK RANGER ART HANSEN.....  
BRIAN.....  
LILLY.....  
STANLEY ROBERTS.....  
DELBERT MITCHELL.....  
DARIA (AKA WOMAN).....  
JEFFREY HAYES.....  
DALE MEDDERS.....  
GUARD.....

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## SET LIST

### EXTERIORS

BIG HOLE VALLEY  
HIGHWAY

BORDER OF MONTANA AND  
WYOMING

BOZEMAN POLICE STATION

GALLATIN COUNTY JAIL

HIGHWAY RAMP

INTERSTATE 90  
KAYCE'S PICKUP TRUCK

JAMIE'S CAR

MONTANA WOMEN'S PRISON  
FRONT GATE  
YARD

MONTANA STATE CAPITOL

MOUNTAIN HIGHWAY

PET CREMATORIUM

POISON CREEK RANCH  
OLD WOOD CORRAL

SIDE OF THE ROAD

YELLOWSTONE LODGE  
PORCH

YELLOWSTONE RANCH  
BARN  
GRAVE SITE

### INTERIORS

BENNY'S BISTRO

BOZEMAN POLICE STATION  
INTERVIEW ROOM  
JAIL CELL  
WITNESS ROOM 1

DEERFIELD CLUB  
BACK BAR  
MEN'S LOCKER ROOM

GALLATIN COUNTY JAIL  
INMATE RELEASE

MONTANA STATE CAPITOL  
GOVERNOR'S OFFICE  
HALLWAY  
MEETING ROOM

PET CREMATORIUM

RIP'S TRUCK

SUBURBAN

YELLOWSTONE LODGE  
BETH'S BEDROOM  
GREAT ROOM  
KITCHEN

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## **DAY/NIGHT BREAKDOWN**

DAY SIX: Scenes 1-24

NIGHT SIX: Scenes 25-29

DAY SEVEN: Scenes 30-36

NIGHT SEVEN: Scenes 37-43

Beth Dutton, sitting on a shitty mattress that rests on a concrete slab. She stares out at nothing. Still looks pissed off. Across from her is another woman, curled in a ball.

The woman stirs, looks around. Sees Beth.

WOMAN (AKA DARIA)

What day is it.

BETH DUTTON

... Thursday. I think.

The woman sits up. In her mid twenties, but she's put a lot of miles on those twenty-five years -- her eyes are swollen, hair a disaster. Makeup runs her face ... Her name is DARIA(25).

BETH DUTTON (CONT'D)

What happened to you.

Her eyes well with tears.

DARIA

Fucking men ...

She shakes her head. Wipes at her nose ...

BETH DUTTON

Worked you over good, huh.

DARIA

I'm talking about the cop who arrested me ... Prick's in the club three nights a week and can't cut me a break. Did they get you for DUI?

BETH DUTTON

Aggravated assault.

Daria just stares at her.

BETH DUTTON (CONT'D)

Some bitch from California tried to fuck my husband so I beat her with a beer bottle.

DARIA

So, you're like a fucking criminal.

BETH DUTTON

I am the wrath of a woman scorned.  
Call it what you will ...

They sit in silence for a moment.

DARIA

It's always some bitch from  
California.

BETH DUTTON

Every time.

A GUARD walks up to the cell, unlocks the door ...

GUARD

Bethany Dutton. Let's go.

DARIA

You don't look like a Bethany.

BETH DUTTON

I'm not a Bethany. I'm a Beth.

Beth Dutton walks out of the cell and follows the guard past  
a row of cells ...

2

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - BOZEMAN POLICE STATION - DAY (D6)

2

Door is opened. Beth walks in to find Jamie Dutton sitting  
behind a metal table.

BETH DUTTON

My hero ...

Guard closes the door behind her ...

GUARD

Knock when you're done.

Beth walks to the table and sits.

JAMIE DUTTON

Boy, you have really fucking done  
it this time.

BETH DUTTON

What's the big fucking deal, Jamie.  
I got in a bar fight in Bozeman.  
Montana Board of Tourism should put  
that on fucking t-shirts.

JAMIE DUTTON

I don't think the Montana Board of Tourism is too fond of locals beating the shit out of tourists on vacation.

BETH DUTTON

That's why I called you. Find the rug to sweep this under.

JAMIE DUTTON

There is no rug for this, Beth. This is a County Attorney issue. Your best bet is to hope this woman has a plane to catch or is too hungover to come down here and file formal charges.

BETH DUTTON

... Is that your legal advice, Jamie. Sit here and hope?

JAMIE DUTTON

It's not advice. It's your only option. IF she doesn't file charges -- and it's a big fucking 'if' after seeing a photo of the grapefruit on her forehead -- I will ask the County Attorney to show a little mercy based on your diminished capacity to control your fucking emotions.

Jamie stands.

JAMIE DUTTON (CONT'D)

So, you just sit here and hope.

Jamie walks to the door, looks back.

JAMIE DUTTON (CONT'D)

But no matter what, this makes the news. And it is a giant embarrassment for our father.

BETH DUTTON

You mean my father. Your father's out of chances to be embarrassed, isn't he, Jamie ... I'm going to go back to my cell and take a nap. You're going to sit on the fucking steps of this place until Miss California walks up, then you are going to stop her.



JAMIE DUTTON  
How the hell am I going to do that?

BETH DUTTON  
Not my problem, Jamie.

Jamie knocks on the door. Guard opens it, Jamie walks out.

3 INT. BOZEMAN POLICE STATION - DAY (D6)

3

Jamie walks through the police station, comes to the office of DETECTIVE ARTIE WELLER(45). Leans in ...

JAMIE DUTTON  
You got this Dutton assault case?

Weller looks up.

WELLER  
Uhh, yessir.

JAMIE DUTTON  
Why no charges against the complainant -- it was a bar fight, wasn't it.

WELLER  
It was one hell of a bar fight from the report.

JAMIE DUTTON  
There is no self defense in a bar fight, which is to say the victim is a defendant as well ... Is she coming in?

WELLER  
I'm waiting for her now.

Jamie walks in the office. Sits.

JAMIE DUTTON  
I'll wait with you.

4 EXT. MONTANA STATE CAPITOL - DAY (D6)

4

Establishing shot.

5

INT. HALLWAY - MONTANA STATE CAPITOL - DAY (D6)

5

John Dutton walks down the hallway, Clara by his side, reading off today's list of meetings he has no interest in attending ...

CLARA

You have the Montana Educators Luncheon at noon --

JOHN DUTTON

Cancel it.

CLARA

Governor ... I think that sends the wrong message.

JOHN DUTTON

Who attends the Montana Educators Luncheon?

CLARA

Everyone ... Senator Perry will be there. Legislators, School Superintendents, the President of Montana State --

JOHN DUTTON

Why do they call it the educators luncheon when there's no educators there? It's Thursday, Clara, all the educators are in school. When the Educators' luncheon is with teachers, I'll go.

They walk past a room as a MAN walks inside. John Dutton notices a large group of men and woman in suits sitting around a conference table ...

JOHN DUTTON (CONT'D)

Who are they?

CLARA

It's the policy advisors' meeting.

JOHN DUTTON

Policy advisors for who.

CLARA

For you.

John Dutton stops.

JOHN DUTTON

How can my policy advisors have a meeting about policies without me?

CLARA

Um ...

6

INT. MEETING ROOM - MONTANA STATE CAPITOL - DAY (D6)

6

John Dutton pushes through the double doors. STANLEY ROBERTS(40) sits in the center of the table. Before him a placard that reads -- GOVERNOR.

JOHN DUTTON

You're in my seat.

Stanley leaps to his feet as John Dutton walks to the chair and sits down. He looks out over the room of stunned bureaucrats, then looks over Stanley's agenda.

JOHN DUTTON (CONT'D)

So ... What policies are we discussing today?

Silence.

JOHN DUTTON (CONT'D)

Nobody?

He looks over the agenda.

JOHN DUTTON (CONT'D)

Let's see ... In accordance with the U.S. Green initiative, Montana is leasing 7,000 acres in Powder River County to Sun Energies -- what is Sun Energies?

STANLEY

It's a solar farm company.

JOHN DUTTON

Ah. And you are ...

STANLEY

Stanley Roberts.

JOHN DUTTON

... And you are?

STANLEY

You're chief policy advisor, Mister Governor.

JOHN DUTTON

Well, it is nice to fucking meet  
you.

STANLEY

I tried to schedule a lunch but  
you're ...

Points at Clara.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

She said you aren't taking lunches.

JOHN DUTTON

Where's your office, Stanley?

STANLEY

Just ... Right down the hall.

JOHN DUTTON

Know what? So is mine ... Ever dawn  
on you to come by and say howdy?

STANLEY

Um, my mistake.

JOHN DUTTON

I'd say ...

Back to the agenda.

JOHN DUTTON (CONT'D)

Let's see what other policies I'm  
proposing ...

He reads.

JOHN DUTTON (CONT'D)

Suspend natural gas leases on state  
land in Powder River County to  
support the Sage Grouse Restoration  
Project ...

Looks up at Stanley.

STANLEY

Um, there's been a precipitous drop  
in sage grouse numbers and there is  
empirical evidence that gas  
exploration and extraction has a  
negative impact on the sage grouse  
environment.

JOHN DUTTON

What kind of effect do you think seven thousand acres of solar panels is going to have on their environment? Hmm?

STANLEY

There's ... No evidence that solar panels would have any impact on the sage grouse environment ...

JOHN DUTTON

Mmhmm ... What do they do with the sage brush when they put in the solar panels?

STANLEY

They, they ... They would clear it before putting in the solar panels.

JOHN DUTTON

Remove the sage brush.

STANLEY

Yes sir.

JOHN DUTTON

Sage grouse live in the sage brush.

STANLEY

They do.

JOHN DUTTON

And you don't think removing all the sage brush will have an effect on the sage grouse population?

STANLEY

I just said there's no evidence --

John Dutton tosses the agenda on the table, stands.

JOHN DUTTON

Know what scares me the most, Stanley? You're serious. You're looking at me and you're not joking. I think tops on my agenda today is going to be budget discipline -- you're all fired. I'm very mindful of our tax payers' money -- and you are wasting it. I'll advise myself on policy. Clara, how much money did we just save?

Clara does a quick head count.

CLARA

I would say ... Roughly 1.6 Million dollars in salary and benefits if you're serious.

JOHN DUTTON

I'm pretty serious. Look at that. What a great day for the State of Montana.

John Dutton walks to the door, swings it open ...

7

INT. HALLWAY - MONTANA STATE CAPITOL - DAY (D6)

7

John Dutton marches down the hall, Clara right beside him.

JOHN DUTTON

Where to now?

She looks at her phone.

CLARA

We have an emergency meeting with Park officials and U.S. Fish and Wildlife ...

JOHN DUTTON

Emergency meeting about what?

CLARA

Doesn't say. Emergency meetings usually means someone died in the park. They're in your office.

8

INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - MONTANA STATE CAPITOL - DAY (D6)

8

John Dutton and Clara walk in to find U.S. PARK RANGER ART HANSEN(45), and AGENTS HAYES AND MEDDERS.

JOHN DUTTON

What's the emergency.

RANGER HANSEN

Governor, we'd like you to take a look at this map.

They've placed a map mounted to cardboard on an easel. A red dotted line wanders in circles all over the map, then straightens out in a line ...

RANGER HANSEN (CONT'D)

The red lines indicate the path of a radio-collared wolf associated with the Rescue Creek pack ...

JOHN DUTTON

Okay ...

RANGER HANSEN

As you can see ... Wherever we see this cluster of data, it's usually associated with a kill site. They feed on the carcass for a few days then move on ... They left the park here roughly three weeks ago, followed the tree line to here, then dropped down in this valley ...

John Dutton studies the map.

JOHN DUTTON

That's my ranch.

RANGER HANSEN

We're aware. The wolves clustered here for three days -- around what would appear to be a kill -- then they move straight south for thirty miles and turn left here. That's the Yellowstone River ... Then they jump into the river, according to this data and swim downstream five miles ...

JOHN DUTTON

Wasn't aware wolves swam down the river.

RANGER HANSEN

They don't. We retrieved one radio collar from the river.

JOHN DUTTON

What are you saying.

RANGER HANSEN

I'm saying we believe the wolves were killed on your ranch and the collars transported back to the park.

JOHN DUTTON

You think my cowboys killed the  
wolves.

RANGER HANSEN

We think your cowboys killed the  
wolves.

John Dutton dials the office phone. Puts it on speaker.

RIP (V.O.)

Yessir.

JOHN DUTTON

We had any wolves messing with the  
cattle?

RIP (V.O.)

Wolves? No sir. Fish and Wildlife  
came by asking the same thing.

JOHN DUTTON

Alright.

John Dutton hangs up.

JOHN DUTTON (CONT'D)

There you have it.

MEDDERS

Look, if they get into your cattle  
you gotta do what you gotta do. My  
guess is they shot him from a  
distance and didn't notice the  
collar, got spooked and tried to  
cover their tracks. These radio  
collars aren't monitored by us. An  
NGO pays for this research, and  
they have the same data we have and  
they are going to draw the same  
conclusion. When they do ... They  
will come after you with both  
barrels, Governor.

JOHN DUTTON

Look forward to it. Anything else?

CLARA

Thank you, gentlemen. Governor we  
have the --

JOHN DUTTON

Yep.



The men walk out.

CLARA

Environmental groups can be a real problem.

JOHN DUTTON

You don't say.

Clara's cell rings.

CLARA

This is Clara.

Listens for a moment. Hands the phone to John Dutton.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Attorney general.

INTERCUT WITH --

9

INT. BOZEMAN POLICE STATION - DAY (D6)

9

Jamie paces the foyer, cellphone to his ear ...

JAMIE DUTTON

There is a decent chance I can make this go away -- in case I can't, you need to know ... I am at the police station in Bozeman hoping I can convince a young woman to drop the aggravated assault charges she plans to file against your daughter.

JOHN DUTTON

This fucking day ... Can I have a little more context, Jamie?

JAMIE DUTTON

She mouthed off to Beth in a bar and it went about how you'd expect.

JOHN DUTTON

Alright. Keep me posted.

END INTERCUT --

10

INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - MONTANA STATE CAPITOL - DAY (D6) 10

John Dutton hangs up. Nothing to do but laugh. Looks at Clara.

JOHN DUTTON

Is there a crisis manager on my  
team, by any chance?

CLARA

That would be your press secretary  
who you never hired, I guess your  
crisis manager is me ...

John Dutton dials his phone.

SENATOR PERRY (V.O.)

Having fun yet?

JOHN DUTTON

No chance you'd want to trade jobs.

SENATOR PERRY (V.O.)

You'd hate this one more.

JOHN DUTTON

Any chance you're in Helena?

SENATOR PERRY (V.O.)

A good chance.

JOHN DUTTON

Lunch plans?

SENATOR PERRY (V.O.)

Not anymore. You know Benny's  
Bistro?

JOHN DUTTON

Sure. Noon?

SENATOR PERRY (V.O.)

You made my day.

JOHN DUTTON

Hoping you can make mine. See you  
in a bit.

11

EXT. BOZEMAN POLICE STATION - DAY (D6)

11

Hailey marches up the steps -- big shiner and quite the welt  
over her left eye. She swings open the police station doors  
with fury, marches inside ...

12 INT. WITNESS ROOM 1 - BOZEMAN POLICE STATION - DAY (D6) 12

Hailey sits alone in the room. Door opens, Weller walks through the doors. Behind him is Jamie Dutton.

JAMIE DUTTON  
Miss Brewer. I understand you'd like to press.

HAILEY  
Very much.

Jamie sits.

JAMIE DUTTON  
I feel I should point out that by doing so, you're exposing yourself to prosecution.

HAILEY  
How am I doing that?

JAMIE DUTTON  
There is no self defense claim in a bar fight. I assume you have been drinking, and from what I understand you approached miss Dutton and instigated the incident.

HAILEY  
I didn't instigate anything.

Jamie looks down at Beth's statement.

JAMIE DUTTON  
You approached Miss Dutton and stated, "I'm taking your husband home. You can come with us and watch or he can tell you about it tomorrow." Are those not your words?

HAILEY  
I mean ... I was kidding.

JAMIE DUTTON  
She didn't find it very funny.

HAILEY  
No shit.

JAMIE DUTTON

Making statements or actions that threaten harm to another or make them feel they are in danger is assault. You don't have to hit somebody to commit assault, just present the threat. You presented a threat ... If you press charges the state must press charges against you. And since you are not a resident of Montana, you present a flight risk and bail will be withheld, do you understand what that means?

HAILEY

So she just ... She just gets away with it?

JAMIE DUTTON

She didn't get away with anything. She spent the night in jail and will be charged with disorderly conduct ... The choice is yours.

She snatches her purse, stands.

HAILEY

I can't wait to get out of this state. Fucking hillbillies.

JAMIE DUTTON

The feeling is mutual.

HAILEY

May I leave?

JAMIE DUTTON

Please.

She walks to the door, swings it open and marches out.

WELLER

Saved me a ton of paperwork. Thanks.

JAMIE DUTTON

Happy to help.

Jamie turns and walks out ...

13 EXT. KAYCE'S PICKUP TRUCK - INTERSTATE 90 - DAY (D6) 13

MOUNTAINS WHIP PAST -- TOWERING OVER THE WORLD ...

CAMERA looks in on Monica, her head pressed against the window of Kayce's truck as he drives ...

Tate sits in the back seat, wearing a black suit and tie.

BEHIND KAYCE'S TRUCK --

Is a HEARSE. Behind that is a tribal police vehicle, lights flashing ...

Behind the police vehicle is RAINWATER'S SUV, then a string of pickups and minivans and another Tribal police vehicle bringing up the rear ...

FROM ABOVE --

The procession snakes through traffic as the BEAR TOOTH MOUNTAINS LOOM IN THE DISTANCE ...

14 EXT. GRAVE SITE - YELLOWSTONE RANCH - DAY (D6) 14

Rip, Lloyd, Ryan, Colby, Walker, Teeter, Jake, and Ethan ride in from the field.

Rip spots a group of NATIVE AMERICAN MEN digging a hole in the grave site. Stops his horse. The others stop as well ...

LLOYD  
What're they doing?

RIP  
For Kayce's boy is my guess.

Rip rides toward the grave site. Rides up to the men. Mo walks out to him ...

MO  
They told us this spot.

Rip looks it over.

RIP  
If I'd known I could have had that hole dug.

MO  
We don't mind. It's part of the ceremony. There's a dead horse over there.

Rip nods.

MO (CONT'D)  
When did he die?

RIP  
Monday. Got an excavator coming  
tomorrow to bury him.

Lloyd and the other cowboys ride up to Rip.

MO  
We can bury him now. Put him in the  
ground beside the boy.

RIP  
Can I ask why?

MO  
You can ask, but I ain't gonna  
answer.

RIP  
Kayce knows about this?

MO  
He knows.

RIP  
You're gonna need a big hole.

Rip dismounts.

RIP (CONT'D)  
Jake, run to the barn and grab a  
bunch of shovels.

Rip looks at Mo.

RIP (CONT'D)  
We'll help.

Jake races back to the barn as the other cowboys dismount.

15 INT. BENNY'S BISRTO - DAY (D6)

15

Looks like what it is - a little restaurant trying very hard  
to not be in Montana. John Dutton walks in, finds Senator  
Perry sitting alone in the back of the restaurant ...

John Dutton walks to her and sits. Just stares at her. She  
laughs out loud ...

SENATOR PERRY

Don't wish for what you don't want.  
You're in it now, John. Might as  
well accept it ...

JOHN DUTTON

Explain this job to me, because it  
makes no sense -- all I do is go to  
middle schools and ribbon cuttings.

SENATOR PERRY

When the Legislature's in session  
you'll be praying for ribbon  
cuttings. At the end of the day,  
Montana is a business with 12,000  
employees and 600,000 customers,  
and you're the CEO ... That's all  
it is ... You need to change your  
perspective on those school  
meetings too ... Those kids will  
remember meeting the Governor for  
the rest of their lives. Who knows,  
you might even inspire one of them  
to become a Governor themselves.  
It's what inspired me.

JOHN DUTTON

Point taken ... I stepped on a few  
land mines it appears.

SENATOR PERRY

Already ...

JOHN DUTTON

Others stepped on them for me.  
Seems my daughter got herself in a  
bar fight and has been arrested.

Senator Perry fights laughter.

SENATOR PERRY

I'm sorry. It's not funny.

JOHN DUTTON

I can see how it's funny to anyone  
but me.

SENATOR PERRY

If it doesn't go away, ignore it.  
You have no comment on your  
personal family -- you love your  
daughter and hope she can learn  
from her mistakes.

JOHN DUTTON

If they convict her what are my options.

SENATOR PERRY

You have none. I take that back, you could pardon her -- but that's officially the end of your political career.

JOHN DUTTON

I don't have to wait until the end of my term to pardon someone?

SENATOR PERRY

I would strongly advise it but you have the authority to pardon, commute sentences, grant clemency, whenever you want. Once you open that Pandora's box, it does not close. Next land mine.

JOHN DUTTON

Environmental groups. Relating to wolves.

Her mood grows serious.

SENATOR PERRY

Avoid them. At all costs. Wolves and buffalo were the bane of my two terms. They are kryptonite. Stay away and try like hell to avoid taking a position ... And get your self an environmental advisor -- not one of your rancher buddies -- an environmentalist. Someone who thinks like them so they can explain to you what the hell they're thinking.

Senator Perry studies John Dutton's face.

SENATOR PERRY (CONT'D)

Here's my best advice about this job -- good governors initiate action. Bad governors spend all their time reacting ... There's plenty of things to clean up besides an airport ...

She laughs.



SENATOR PERRY (CONT'D)

You're the only man I know who  
would pout over winning the  
election he entered.

JOHN DUTTON

I'm not pouting. Skulking a little.  
Not pouting ...

SENATOR PERRY

You know -- this is as much your  
legacy as that ranch.

He looks at her as her words sink in.

JOHN DUTTON

You're a very smart woman, Lynelle.

SENATOR PERRY

You just figured that out now?  
Enjoy your lunch, John. It's on me.

16 INT. INMATE RELEASE - GALLATIN COUNTY JAIL - DAY (D6) 16

Beth walks out in last night's dress, marches past a waiting  
Jamie, glares at him ...

BETH DUTTON

Disorderly conduct. Way to go.

JAMIE DUTTON

You're welcome.

BETH DUTTON

Now I gotta pick up trash on the  
highway with all my fucking free  
time.

She blasts past him and walks out the doors.

17 EXT. GALLATIN COUNTY JAIL - DAY (D6) 17

Beth lurches toward the parking lot, Jamie right behind her.

BETH DUTTON

Which car is yours.

JAMIE DUTTON

I can't drive you back. I have to  
go to Helena.

BETH DUTTON

Which one.

JAMIE DUTTON

I'm serious.

BETH DUTTON

How do you want me to get home,  
Jamie -- hike my skirt up at the on  
ramp?

JAMIE DUTTON

Doubt it would be the first time.

Jamie walks to his vehicle. Unlocks the doors.

18

INT. JAMIE'S CAR - DAY (D6)

18

Beth climbs in the shotgun seat. Jamie hops in, starts the engine. Puts the car in drive ...

Beth picks up the large stack of files in the shotgun seat and tosses them in the back seat. Sees something that freezes her. She looks back at Jamie.

BETH DUTTON

What the fuck is that.

JAMIE DUTTON

What's what.

BETH DUTTON

The baby seat in the back. What the  
fuck is that for ...

Jamie stares straight ahead.

BETH DUTTON (CONT'D)

Do you have a child?

Silence.

BETH DUTTON (CONT'D)

Jamie ... Do you have a child?

Jamie looks at her.

JAMIE DUTTON

A boy.

She stares at him for an eternity.

BETH DUTTON

... God gave you a boy. You have my  
uterus cut from my womb and God  
gives you A BOY?!?!?!?

She thunders a punch into his face, then another. Then another -- looks like Jamie is driving down the street with a mountain lion in the front seat ...

The vehicle lurches forward spins a 180, and slams to a stop on the curb.

19

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - DAY (D6)

19

Beth erupts from the vehicle. Marches down the street like a tornado. Jamie leaps from the car and follows her ...

BETH DUTTON

Let me guess, that fucking brood  
mare of a campaign manager.

JAMIE DUTTON

Yes.

BETH DUTTON

Saw that one coming.

JAMIE DUTTON

Beth ... BETH STOP ...

Beth turns, faces him. Her eyes are wild. Tears streak her cheeks. Jamie walks to her.

JAMIE DUTTON (CONT'D)

Taking you to that clinic is the  
greatest regret of my life.

BETH DUTTON

Of all the awful shit you've done  
with your forty-five years on this  
planet, that's really saying  
something, Jamie.

Beth walks close to him.

BETH DUTTON (CONT'D)

What did you name him?

JAMIE DUTTON

He's named after me.

BETH DUTTON

Of course he is ... Just what the world needs. Another you.

She turns and walks down the street.

JAMIE DUTTON

Beth.

He catches up to her. She doesn't stop walking. Doesn't slow down.

JAMIE DUTTON (CONT'D)

Dad doesn't know. Nobody does.

BETH DUTTON

You don't have to worry about me telling him.

Beth looks at him.

BETH DUTTON (CONT'D)

I'm gonna take him from you, Jamie. I'm going to rob you of fatherhood. You don't deserve it. And the boy certainly deserves better than you. Next time you see him, kiss him goodbye ... Because he's as good as gone.

Jamie stops dead in his tracks as she walks toward the on ramp of the highway.

WITH JAMIE --

As he walks back to his car.

20 INT. JAMIE'S CAR - DAY (D6)

20

Jamie sits inside. Panic washes over him. Worry and hate and fear swirl around him like smoke.

Starts up the car and drives toward the on ramp, eyes fixed firmly on Beth. Whether its intentional or he's simply so flooded with emotion he no longer controls his actions, the vehicle is headed right for Beth as she walks to the on ramp.

21 EXT. HIGHWAY RAMP - DAY (D6)

21

WITH BETH --

As she marches up the on ramp. She can hear the engine racing behind her. As she gets nearer she takes two giant steps to the left and presses her back against the concrete of the overpass ...

Jamie is still looking straight ahead as he blasts past her. Beth's eyes are now void of emotion as she stares at his profile whipping by ...

Jamie enters the highway and disappears from view ...

Beth continues walking as a vehicle slows. Window rolls down.

She looks to her right -- a decent looking man stares at her. Looks like a middle school science teacher. His name is Brian(38).

BRIAN  
Car trouble?

BETH DUTTON  
Actually, I just got out of jail. And when they let you out, they just let you out -- no bus ticket, no phone call to a friend. Just out on the street. Seems an unfair policy toward one who is clearly having trouble coping in society, don't you think?

BRIAN  
... Definitely creates uh ... Additional challenges for sure.

BETH DUTTON  
Right?

BRIAN  
Do you need uh ...

BETH DUTTON  
Ride? Love one.

He stops. She climbs in.

BETH DUTTON (CONT'D)  
What are the odds you have a cigarette?

BRIAN  
Not good.

She looks in the back seat -- a 9 year-old girl stares at Beth, stunned. Her name is Lilly.

BETH DUTTON  
Aren't you cute.

LILLY  
Mom's gonna kill you, dad.

BETH DUTTON  
Mom the jealous type?

LILLY  
Mom wears the pants, if you know  
what I mean.

BETH DUTTON  
Sister, I know exactly what you  
mean.

22 EXT. YELLOWSTONE RANCH - NEARING SUNSET (D6) 22

Two STATE TROOPER VEHICLES lead a BLACK SUBURBAN through the  
entrance of the ranch ...

23 INT. SUBURBAN - NEARING SUNSET (D6) 23

John Dutton looks out the window of the Suburban, sees  
numerous pickups and vans. Sees two TRIBAL POLICE VEHICLES  
and A BLACK SUV ...

JOHN DUTTON  
Stop the car ...

24 EXT. GRAVE SITE - YELLOWSTONE RANCH - NEARING SUNSET (D6) 24

John Dutton walks a path past Aspen trees. Beth Dutton stands  
ahead of him, looking in the opposite direction toward --

KAYCE, MONICA, AND TATE stand across from a little grave --  
fresh dirt piled in a mound. Beside it is another mound, this  
one is massive -- looks like they buried a car beside the  
little boy.

Members of the WARRIOR SOCIETY stand in a semi-circle around  
Kayce, Monica, and Tate. Beyond them a BIG DRUM and SINGERS.

Mo faces Kayce, speaks words we can't hear.

John Dutton stops beside Beth.

JOHN DUTTON  
Nobody told me.

BETH DUTTON  
He didn't tell anybody. Drove up  
and saw all the cars ...

JOHN DUTTON  
Should we get closer?

BETH DUTTON  
I think this is as close as they  
want us, dad.

John Dutton looks at Beth.

JOHN DUTTON  
So ... How was *jail*.

BETH DUTTON  
That loud mouthed pussy.

JOHN DUTTON  
You and I are going to have a long  
talk later.

BETH DUTTON  
I'm going to sleep later.

JOHN DUTTON  
We'll have a short one now, then.

She looks at him.

JOHN DUTTON (CONT'D)  
Impulse control. Find some.

He returns his look to the proceedings.

WITH KAYCE AND MONICA --

Mo's words are inaudible to us. Only the sound of big drums  
and the painful wail of the singers ...

Monica breaks, drops her head and weeps. Kayce grips her hand  
tight. Tate does what children do at such proceedings, stares  
straight ahead in solemn bewilderment -- the notion of  
mortality still abstract in his soul.

Kayce is likely unaware that he is shaking his head, as if to  
say 'no' to the injustice of losing a child. Unaware of the  
tear streaking his cheek as well ...

BACK WITH JOHN DUTTON AND BETH.

Beth turns.

BETH DUTTON

I don't think they want us here.

JOHN DUTTON

Even if they don't want us, they need to know we care enough to stay.

BETH DUTTON

Make me a promise -- don't ever let them do that to me. Turn me to ashes and throw me to the wind. That's all the care I want ...

The ceremony is over. People begin walking back in John Dutton's direction. John Dutton spots Rainwater and Mo. Walks to them ...

JOHN DUTTON

Not sure the protocol.

RAINWATER

No protocol now. Ceremony's over.

JOHN DUTTON

I wish I'd known.

RAINWATER

Grief isn't meant to be shared. But comfort is. They could use some now.

John Dutton starts walking toward the grave site.

RAINWATER (CONT'D)

John.

John Dutton looks back.

RAINWATER (CONT'D)

This isn't the place but we do need to talk.

JOHN DUTTON

About what?

RAINWATER

About the three hundred jobs you eliminated when you canceled the airport project. A lot of very unhappy people on the Reservation.



JOHN DUTTON

Can you meet me at the Capitol  
tomorrow?

RAINWATER

I think you should meet me on the  
Reservation. Show the people you  
care enough to visit.

JOHN DUTTON

I can do that.

They look at Monica, now seated on the ground beside the  
little grave. John Dutton walks to her, sits.

JOHN DUTTON (CONT'D)

I know how you feel. I wish I  
didn't, but I do. I buried a son  
right over there.

She looks at him.

MONICA

I remember.

JOHN DUTTON

Blaming yourself, aren't you.

MONICA

I am.

JOHN DUTTON

I did that too. Still do some days.  
I'll tell you something I've never  
told anyone. I had a brother. For  
about eighteen hours ... His name  
was Peter. He was born early, and  
his little heart just wasn't strong  
enough. Not much they could do in  
those days, not much they can do  
now ... So, they just left him with  
my mother. The doctors hoped and we  
prayed and neither worked ... And  
it changed my mother. Hardened her.  
She never tried to have children  
again ... Years later -- I was  
grown -- and Lee had just been  
born. My parents are looking at  
him, taking turns holding him.

(MORE)

JOHN DUTTON (CONT'D)

And my father got white as a ghost,  
looked at my mother and said "Peter  
lived a perfect life -- All he saw  
of this planet is you and all he  
knew was you loved him." That boy  
lived a perfect life Monica. We're  
the only ones who know it was  
brief. All he knew was you and that  
you loved him.

Tears well in her eyes as she lets her body fall against him.  
She cries until a peace settles over her. She stands.

MONICA

Thank you.

She turns and walks to Tate, takes his hand. They walk back  
toward the cars.

John Dutton stands, looks at his son.

JOHN DUTTON

Named him after me.

KAYCE

I did.

JOHN DUTTON

Means more than you'll ever know,  
son.

KAYCE

I know what it means.

John Dutton hands him back the badge.

JOHN DUTTON

You hang on to this. Even if you  
don't use it. Now is not the time  
to stop drawing a paycheck. I'll  
look for someone to take your place  
if that's what you want.

KAYCE

It's what I want.

John Dutton nods without agreeing. Kayce turns and walks  
after his wife and son ...

John Dutton looks at the little grave and the massive one  
beside it.

25 EXT. PORCH - YELLOWSTONE LODGE - EVENING (N6) 25

John Dutton sips a drink, stares out over the ranch. Rip walks up, filthy from ranch work and digging ...

JOHN DUTTON  
Looks like you got tossed off one.

RIP  
Dug those graves.

JOHN DUTTON  
Horses go in the field, you know that.

RIP  
They wanted it beside the boy.  
Didn't figure you'd say no ...

JOHN DUTTON  
Did they say why?

Rip sits. Shakes his head.

RIP  
I guess so he has something to ride in Heaven ... Poison Creek outfit reached out, they're pretty short handed to brand. Asked if we could help ... Was gonna run over there tomorrow if that's alright with you.

JOHN DUTTON  
When are we starting?

RIP  
Next week. Hope you can be here.  
Not my place to run that ...

JOHN DUTTON  
I'll be here ... Park Ranger came and talked to me about some wolves that held up here. Know anything about that?

Rip exhales.

RIP  
They pulled down a cow. I told Ryan to shoot em. They had collars on. Was worried that'd cause a problem for you so I tried to outsmart em. Guess I didn't. I'm sorry, sir.

JOHN DUTTON  
Where's the wolves now.

RIP  
Somewhere nobody will find them.

John Dutton looks at Rip.

JOHN DUTTON  
You'd better hope ... For  
everybody's sake.

John Dutton stands, walks to the door.

JOHN DUTTON (CONT'D)  
Horses in heaven, huh ...

RIP  
That's the best I could figure it.

JOHN DUTTON  
Wouldn't that be something ...

John Dutton walks inside. Rip sits for a moment, stands and  
walks off the porch ...

26 EXT. BORDER OF MONTANA AND WYOMING - NIGHT (N6) 26

Rip's truck sits in the turn out. No lights. Lloyd holds a  
rope that is tied to the ball hitch, feels a tug. Starts  
hefting it up ...

A 50 gallon commercial grade trash bag is tied to the end of  
it. Lloyd hefts it over, tosses it in the bed of the truck.

Rip climbs up the rope, coils it up and tosses it in the bed  
as well. Climbs in the truck and drives off ...

27 EXT. PET CREMATORIUM - NIGHT (N6) 27

Rip's truck sits idle. RANDY(75) walks out to the window of  
the truck. Rip rolls it down ...

RANDY  
Cameras is off.

Rip steps out of the truck, hands Randy a wad of cash. Rip  
and Lloyd take the trash bags out of the bed, follow Randy to  
the crematorium ...

28 INT. PET CREMATORIUM - NIGHT (N6) 28

Randy walks to the cremation oven, opens it ... Rip and Lloyd toss the bags inside. Randy closes the door, presses a button.

The oven growls. Bright orange flames engulf the oven's interior ...

LLOYD  
How long's it take?

RANDY  
Ten minutes.

29 INT. RIP'S TRUCK - NIGHT (N6) 29

Rip drives. Lloyd opens the box of ashes, rolls his window down, lets the wind scatter them. Rolls the window up ...

LLOYD  
Ain't finding them now.

30 EXT. BARN - YELLOWSTONE RANCH - DAWN (D7) 30

Lloyd, Ryan, Colby, Teeter, Walker, Carter, Jake and Ethan check cinches, then walk horses onto trailers. Rip and Lloyd climb in Rip's truck. Start it up ...

31 EXT. MOUNTAIN HIGHWAY - MORNING (D7) 31

Two Yellowstone trucks and trailers weave down the mountain road, drop down into the Big Hole Valley ...

32 EXT. HIGHWAY - BIG HOLE VALLEY - MORNING (D7) 32

Rip and the Yellowstone cowboys drive three hundred pairs down the highway alongside POISON CREEK cowboys. The Poison Creek operation is a family operation -- no hired hands. Everybody rides. Mom, dad, all the brothers and sisters and nieces and nephews -- some as young as five ride alongside the Yellowstone hands pushing the herd as grandma follows behind in a truck with her hazards on ...

Grandpa drives another truck in front, hazards flashing.

Tourists have stopped in the road as the herd swarms around minivans and SUVs ...

33 EXT. OLD WOOD CORRAL - POISON CREEK RANCH - DAY (D7) 33

The cattle have been pushed into a corral, calves separated from the mama cows, which bellow their worry from an adjoining pen.

The calves are pushed up in a corner. In the center of the arena are BRANDING BARRELS. Fire plumes inside them, branding irons angled in the fire from a large square hole cut in the barrel's side ...

Jake ropes the back legs of a calf, drags it toward the fire where a row of cowboys wait.

There is another row of cowboys on the opposite side of the horse. As the calf is drug close, cowboys rush to it, mug it, and more cowboys rush in with ear tags and vaccines as the brand is placed on the hip

It is all over in a matter of seconds until the next one is drug to the fire ...

34 EXT. OLD WOOD CORRAL - POISON CREEK RANCH - DAY (D7) 34

Branding done, the cattle now linger in the distance -- having completely forgotten about all they experienced a few minutes before ...

The cowboys sit around feasting on stew cooked in old iron skillets. Everyone is exhausted, filthy, and perfectly content.

Children run and play. One of the teenage cowgirls from the Poison Creek family lays on the hood of a pickup, face to the sun. Eyes closed. Long strand of grass tucked idly in her mouth.

Rip sits beside DELBERT MITCHELL(50s), face heavily weathered from decades in the sun and wind. Kind eyes. They sip coffee.

DELBERT

How many are y'all running this year.

RIP

Bout the same as last year. We won't add any yearlings this year though.

DELBERT

Not with diesel prices and corn ...

Delbert shakes his head.

DELBERT (CONT'D)

When all this makes it to the  
butcher shop, it's gonna sting.

RIP

Good to see your boy here.

DELBERT

It's just for the summer. Graduated  
and got a job in Boise. But my  
daughter wants to stay. We'll see  
if I can make a cowboy out of her  
shit-for-brains husband. Only thing  
he seems to like making is babies.

Rip laughs.

DELBERT (CONT'D)

World sure is shrinking where you  
are. Good to see that airport  
squashed.

RIP

That won't stop nuthin. Just slow  
it down a bit maybe. World hasn't  
found this place yet, at least.

They watch children play in the dirt.

DELBERT

It breaks my heart to think of the  
world we're leaving em. Breaks it  
right in two ...

RIP

Breaks mine too. And I don't even  
have kids.

35 EXT. YARD - MONTANA WOMEN'S PRISON - BILLINGS, MT - DAY (D7) 35

Women mill about on the yard. Talk in small groups.

TWO FEMALE GUARDS WALK TOWARD SUMMER HIGGINS ...

36 EXT. FRONT GATE - MONTANA WOMEN'S PRISON - DAY (D7) 36

A bewildered Summer walks out the front door of the prison.  
Looks around, sees --

A BLACK SUBURBAN WITH TWO STATE TROOPER'S VEHICLES ON EITHER  
SIDE. The Suburban window rolls down. Summer walks to it.  
Sees John Dutton lean forward ...

SUMMER

What took you so long.

JOHN DUTTON

I've only been Governor a week.

She walks to him.

JOHN DUTTON (CONT'D)

I see you survived.

She nods.

SUMMER

Thank you.

JOHN DUTTON

Well, there's a catch.

SUMMER

A catch ...

JOHN DUTTON

It's a supervised release. For six months ...

SUMMER

Supervised by who ...

JOHN DUTTON

You're looking at him.

SUMMER

So ... You release me from prison to kidnap me.

JOHN DUTTON

More or less. Need your help.

SUMMER

With what.

JOHN DUTTON

Help me understand you. Help me understand the way you think.

SUMMER

What do I get in return?

JOHN DUTTON

You just got it. Get in ...

John Dutton scoots over. She climbs in, glares at him.



SUMMER

Where am I staying?

JOHN DUTTON

With me.

SUMMER

I'm no political strategist but granting clemency to a woman you shack up with in the Governor's mansion lends itself to some negative press.

JOHN DUTTON

At the ranch.

SUMMER

Oh, great. With your bi-polar sociopath of a daughter.

JOHN DUTTON

She's hardly ever there.

SUMMER

So you know, I just went a year without sex -- that's the longest I've gone since the first time I had it -- and I'm still not fucking you.

JOHN DUTTON

Our relationship will be purely professional.

The Suburban pulls out of the parking lot and drives down the street, troopers right behind ...

37

INT. DEERFIELD CLUB - EVENING (N7)

37

Jamie walks into the restaurant portion of the club, looks around, sees Sarah Atwood at a table. Exhales, straightens his tie, walks to her ...

JAMIE DUTTON

Miss Atwood.

SARAH ATWOOD

Oh, come on. Sarah. Have a seat. I took the liberty of ordering a bottle of Rosé. Hope you don't mind.

JAMIE DUTTON

Can't say I've ever had it.

SARAH ATWOOD

The French drink it like water in the summer.

She pours him a glass.

SARAH ATWOOD (CONT'D)

Try it.

He sips it.

SARAH ATWOOD (CONT'D)

Refreshing.

JAMIE DUTTON

It's nice.

She sits back. Studies him.

JAMIE DUTTON (CONT'D)

What.

SARAH ATWOOD

I'm trying to decide the best path forward -- how do we manage this. How do we as a company recover. How do we save face. And most important: how do we either reverse his decision or get our money back. The state is facing a multi-billion dollar law suit and you know it ...

JAMIE DUTTON

You won't win. With some of the most vital elements of your development now in a Conservation Easement, the argument is mute.

SARAH ATWOOD

We don't need to win. We just need to keep this in the news while we assassinate your father's reputation and choose which politician to support as the next Governor.

She waves her hands in the air.

SARAH ATWOOD (CONT'D)

I'm getting ahead of myself. The purpose of this dinner is to seek a soft landing. Not threaten positions. Let's just figure out if we can get along together first.

She smiles. Jamie watches her with a weary fascination -- he knows he's getting played. He just doesn't know how. And the player is enchanting ...

SARAH ATWOOD (CONT'D)

You hungry?

JAMIE DUTTON

Not really.

She sets down her glass of rosé.

SARAH ATWOOD

Me neither. I've had enough of this fruity shit. Wanna go to the bar?

JAMIE DUTTON

Sure.

Sarah stands, walks toward the bar. Jamie follows her ...

38

INT. BACK BAR - DEERFIELD CLUB - EVENING (N7)

38

There's a decent crowd. Jamie and Sarah sit at the bar, laughing.

JAMIE DUTTON

That's not funny.

SARAH ATWOOD

Then why are you laughing.

JAMIE DUTTON

I'm laughing because ... I'm uncomfortable --

SARAH ATWOOD

You're uncomfortable that you find it funny.

JAMIE DUTTON

I dread arguing with you in court.

SARAH ATWOOD

You should. How the hell are you still single ...

That stops his laughter.

JAMIE DUTTON

Well ... When you live on a ranch  
an hour from town -- an hour from  
anything ...

SARAH ATWOOD

You don't live on a ranch anymore.

JAMIE DUTTON

No, I don't.

She slides closer to him.

SARAH ATWOOD

I'm feeling irresponsible.

JAMIE DUTTON

Starting to feel that way too.

SARAH ATWOOD

Take me somewhere and prove it.

He grabs her by the hand and pulls her off the bar stool.

ANGLE ON --

As they hurry from the room, a man steps to the bar revealing  
Beth, sitting in the corner, watching them go ...

39

INT. MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - DEERFIELD CLUB - EVENING (N7)

39

There's locker rooms then there's this -- a massive lounge  
with its own bar. Jamie drags her by the hand through it.  
Sarah looks around ...

SARAH ATWOOD

This is what I call a fucking  
bathroom.

Jamie looks around, seeking the perfect private spot. Settles  
on the showers. Walks her to the showers. She tosses her  
purse on the bathroom counter. Jamie almost throws her in the  
shower, pulls the shower curtain closed and devours her with  
a kiss ...

They tear at each other's clothes. Jamie's hands run up her  
dress and rip away her underwear. She tears at his belt,  
dropping his pants to the floor.

He drives into her. Her hands grip his hair as she moans. It  
is desperate, almost angry. Then they hear something --

Foot steps on the tile.

JAMIE DUTTON

Wait. Wait ...

They freeze, like busted children. Stifle giggles. They hear the shower next to them turn on.

SARAH ATWOOD

Who cares. Let him listen.

She presses her pelvis into him. He thrusts into her and she moans with pleasure ...

OUTSIDE THE SHOWER.

Beth stands beside the shower with water running, nobody inside. Looks at Sarah's purse on the bathroom counter. Opens it and pulls out her driver's license. Takes a picture ...

Beth walks out as moans of pleasure echo off tiled walls ...

40 INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - YELLOWSTONE LODGE - NIGHT (N7) 40

Rip sleeps. Beth sits up in bed, staring out. Furious ...

Rip rolls over, looks up at Beth.

RIP

What are you doing?

BETH DUTTON

Nothing, baby. Just thinking ...

Studies her face.

RIP

Maybe you should think about something different.

BETH DUTTON

I'd love to. But it ain't gonna happen.

She whips the covers off, gets out of bed ...

41 INT. GREAT ROOM - YELLOWSTONE LODGE - NIGHT (N7) 41

Beth sits on the sofa, laptop in her lap -- hunting the internet for information on Sarah Atwood.

BETH DUTTON

Who is this bitch ... Not her real name ...

Beth looks at the driver's license photo again, punches in the driver's license number. HEARS SOMETHING ...

Something that sounded like a woman's laughter ...

Then foot steps. Then a woman walking down the stairs in a man's t-shirt, disappears into the kitchen.

Beth stands, walks in that direction ...

42 INT. KITCHEN - YELLOWSTONE LODGE - NIGHT (N7) 42

Beth walks in to see the profile of legs and ass kneeling -- an open refrigerator door. Woman stands, closes the door and Summer stands before her ...

BETH DUTTON

Our Justice system is in a state of complete collapse. And to think of all the hard work I did to put you in prison.

Summer smiles her best 'fuck you'.

SUMMER

Just think of all the hard work I'm doing to get out. And I do mean hard.

BETH DUTTON

I'll get some Doxycycline in town to kill whatever funk your snatch contracted in the clink.

SUMMER

Would you grab me a toothbrush? I'd hate to keep using yours. Oh, well. Back to work.

She breezes past Beth. Beth grits her teeth and resists the temptation to shove her head through the wall ...

BETH DUTTON

Not starting this day sober.

She turns and walks out of the kitchen. Walks to the bar, pours a drink. Walks to the porch doors, goes outside ...

43 EXT. PORCH - YELLOWSTONE LODGE - NIGHT (N7) 43

Beth sits. Gulps down half her triple vodka. Lights a cigarette. Sucks in calming smoke. Looks out. Sees something beyond the mountains -- the orange glow of fire ...

THE END.