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Nimby and Pazzo in **"SHERIFF NIMBY"**

Setting: American Wild West.

Think; Dodge City 1860's

Movie references; My Darling Clementine, High Plains Drifter and dozens of other Westerns with a saloon scene.

Characters: Nimby as Sheriff Nimby, Pazzo as the bartender, Jerk Murphy as himself.

Location: Saloon Interior

Season and Time: Late summer evening, very hot and the sun is low.

The saloon door swings open.

The evil looking cattle rustler, Jerk Murphy casts a long shadow on the saloon floor.

Jerk Murphy
"Sheriff Nimby!!"

Nimby sitting at the bar with his back to the door, is about to start eating a stack of very large t-bone steaks. He puts his knife and fork down as he turns his head to the door with eyes narrowed. Pazzo is behind the bar slowly wiping the counter with a cloth.

Nimby:
"Well, if it isn't Jerk Murphy."

Jerk Murphy:
Sheriff, that was my cow! I've got something for you. (His hands appear to reach for his guns), Prepare to di..."

Three quick pistol shots ring out ...Bang! Bang! Bang!. Jerk's eyes bulge in shock.

Jerk grabs inside his waistcoat,...he falls to the floor rolling onto his back, gasping for breath.

Jerk Murphy:
".....Prepare to diiiine..... in style. Uh"

As Jerk Murphy dies the hand that was inside his waistcoat falls to the floor.
Out of his hand rolls a small jar, over to Nimby's feet.

Nimby, standing by the bar holding a smoking gun, bends down and picks up the jar.
He looks closely at the pretty label. It reads, Jerk Murphy's Finest Mustard.
Nimby looks up to camera.

Nimby:
"Oops."

Pazzo in the background continuing to clean pint glass, shakes his head and rolls his eyes.

Fade out.