LEONARDO. YOU'RE SOAKED. LET ME FETCH YOU A TOWEL.
TEND TO THE BABY INSTEAD.
DID YOU GO TO THE BLACK-SMITH?
FOR TWO MONTHS NOW THE HORSE HAS NEEDED NEW SHOES AGAIN AND AGAIN. MUST BE THE STONES THAT TEAR THEM OFF.

PERHAPS YOU WEAR THEM DOWN.
I HARDLY EVER RIDE.
THE WOMEN WHO COLLECT CAPERS, SAW YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLAINS.
WHAT WOULD I BE DOING IN THOSE BADLANDS?
YOUR HORSE WAS EXHAUSTED AND WET WITH SWEAT.
FETCH ME SOMETHING TO DRINK!
DID YOU HEAR, MY COUSIN'S GETTING MARRIED?
WHEN?

SOON. I ASSUME WE'LL BE INVITED, SHE'S MY COUSIN AFTER ALL.
NONE OF MY BUSINESS.
SHE WAS YOUR GIRLFRIEND FOR THREE YEARS.
BUT I LEFT HER, DIDN'T I?
DIDN'T I?!!

WAAAH!
ARE YOU GOING BACK OUT? IN THIS WEATHER?
WAAAH!
THE CHILD'S CRYING!