Fremont Street Gunfight - copyright

AKA: ©OK Corral Gunfight, Shootout at the OK Corral, Earp-Clanton Gunfight, October 26, 1881, OK Corral Shootout. All of which have been copy written

[There needs to be a goodly amount of space between the groups to allow for timing of dialog and safety for firing]

Street scene with citizens going about their business. Cowboys form at the other end of the street and the Earps at the other end.

Billy Clanton, walking toward the other cowboys: "Tom, Frank, You seen my brother Ike?"

Tom: "We ain't seen Ike all morning. Hear tell he was playing cards with the Earps and Holliday last night and then tossed him in jail. We are here to settle this thing once and for all. We need your gun. [pause] YOU in?"

Billy Clanton: "I didn't come here to fight no one, and nobody wants to fight me. I just came to get my brother Ike and go back to the ranch.

Tom: "Well go then."

Frank: Seeing Ike approach, "Here comes Ike now."

Billy Clanton: "Ike get your horse and lets go back to the ranch."

Ike: "We'll go directly. I need a whiskey first."

Billy Clanton: "Ike, what happened to you?"

Ike: "I was playing cards last night with the Earps and Holliday. They upped and buffaled me, took my gun and tossed me in jail."

Billy Clanton: "Well, where was Behan when this happened?"

Ike: "You know Johnny. He's never around when you need him."

Behan is seen walking down the street, Josie on his arm and over hears the cowboys talking.

Behan: "Josephine, I'll join you in the saloon. I need to see what the Clantons and McClaurys need."

Behan leaves Josie at the saloon entrance and approaches the cowboys.

Behan: "What are you boys doing wearing guns in town? You know the law."
Frank: "As long as the Earps down there wearing guns, we're gonna be wearin guns. Besides, we've got business in this town. When we're done, we're leavin." [motions towards Ike] "Look at this Johnny, they took Ike's."

Behan: "Well, they probably should have."

Tom: "Johnny, Where were you when this was going on?"

Behan: "Ah.... I was out checking brands."

Cowboys: "Yeah Johnny, Likely story."

(Cowboys go quiet and Behan starts to nag them [in mime] about their guns and such )

Cue for Virgil. And also for Doc to start from the saloon. Morgan steps into the street to greet Wyatt.

Morgan: "Good afternoon, Wyatt."

Wyatt: "Good afternoon Morg. Have you seen Virgil?"

Morgan: "Last time I saw Virgil, he was at the Mercantile with Allie."

Virgil and Allie approach Wyatt.

Allie: "Good afternoon Morgan." [pleasantly], [light pause] "Good afternoon, Wyatt." [glaringly]

Virgil: "Allie, looks like we have some business to attend to. Run along and finish your shopping. I'll join you later for supper."

Virgil: "Wyatt, Morgan, where you boys headed?"

Wyatt: "The cowboys are in town behind the corral carrying guns and threatening our lives. We should settle this thing once and for all."

Virgil: "I was afraid it was going to come to this. We better check our guns."

At this point, Doc comes out of the saloon and walks towards the trio. Doc and Allie exchange greetings.

Doc: "Good afternoon, Allie."

Allie: "Doc."

Doc: "Good afternoon Wyatt, ...Morgan." [taughtingly] "Oh Virgil, I apologize, I did not see you standing there."
Doc: "Where are you boys heading to this afternoon, Wyatt?" [As Doc says this, he is glaring at Virgil, and turns to Wyatt to get concurrence he needs to be in this.]

Wyatt: "The Clantons and McClaurys are in the vacant lot behind the OK Coral. It's time we settle this once and for all, today."

Doc: "Yes I agree, this has been going on for much too long. Count me in"

Virgil: (turns toward Doc) "Holliday, you stay out of this, this is Earp family business"

Doc: "No Virgil, I'm making it my business."

Doc: (ignores Virgil and turns to Wyatt) "Wyatt, after all we have been through, you are not about to leave me out of this!"

Wyatt: "Doc, I know we have been friends for a long time, but I'm afraid Virgil is right. This is Earp family business and no need for YOU to get involved in this." [Almost revealing Doc of the burden.]

Doc: "That is a hell of a thing for you to say to me. After all, it's my life they are threatening as well."

Morgan: "Wyatt, we could sure use Doc's gun."

Wyatt: "Dammit little brother." [deep sigh and a pause] "Morgan's right, Virg, swear Doc in."

Virgil: (Virgil shakes his head "No"). "I don't want him with us."

Wyatt: "Virg, there are three of us, and five, may be more cowboys down by the coral. It there is to be a scrap, we need Doc to back us up."

Virgil: (looks at Doc) "Wyatt, look at him. Hell, smell him, for God sake!"

Morgan: "We still need him, Virg."

Wyatt: "Now just swear him in and make it legal."

Doc: "Yes, Virgil, by all means swear me in." {smirks, then coughs}

Virgil: "Ah Hell, Doc, raise your right hand. Do you swear to uphold the laws of Tombstone and those of the Arizona Territory, so help you god?"

Doc: "I DO."

Virgil "Here, take this shotgun and don't let anyone get past you."
Doc: (Takes shotgun) "No one will get past me!"

Frank's queue to begin again

Frank: "Johnny, If you are lookin for trouble, you'll find it down at the other end of the street. Now get down there and do your job!"

Behan: "If there's any trouble in town, you boys will be eating breakfast in hell!"

Tom: "And you'll be serving it, Behan!"

Tom and Frank: "Now get down there and do your job. GO on."

Behan: "Stay here."

Tom and Frank: "Go on Johnny."

Behan: "I said stay here."

Behan walks towards the Earps.

Wyatt: "Virg, here comes Behan. Go see what he has done."

Behan: [Throwing up his hands] "No need to go down there, I've taken care of everything. I've disarmed them and they say they are leaving town."

Virgil: "You DID?"

Behan: "Yes, I have."

Virgil: "Well if you haven't, John Behan, we will disarm them, throw them in jail and take them before Judge Spicer."

Behan: "You leave 'em alone. I'm sheriff of this county!"

Virgil: "I don't give a damn, I am the marshal of this town!" [as he pushes Behan aside]

Wyatt: "Go one Behan, clear out, you had your chance."

Earps and Holliday take two steps towards the cowboys.

Behan: (to Virgil) "Earp, for God's sake, do not go down there or they will murder you!"

Virgil: "I thought you said you had disarmed them?" [Virgil takes a 1/2 step toward Behan looking at him angrily]
Behan, with an exasperated and fearful look, retires to the saloon where he joins Josie.

Morgan: "Doc, Don't let anyone get by you on the right."

Doc: "Most surely."

Frank: "Ike Look up."

IKE: "Spread out boys looks like we have trouble."

Virgil (Using Doc's cane in his gun hand, jesters towards the cowboys): "Boys, throw up your hands. You are all under arrest. I want your guns!"

Wyatt: "You sons-a-bitches have been looking for a fight for a long time. Well, now by God, you can have it."

With these words, the cowboys put their hands on their guns.

Billy Clanton: (throws up hands) "Don't shoot. I don't want to fight!"

Billy Claiborne throws up his hands and runs out.

Virgil: "Hold! I don't want that!"

Seeing Frank come towards him with his hand on his gun, Wyatt pulls a pistol out of his coat and shoots Frank in the stomach.

Virgil switches the cane to his non shooting hand, grabs his gun and shoots Billy Clanton. Billy goes down, but struggles to his feet and shoots Virgil in the leg. Billy Clanton continues to fire.

Tom: "Morgan!" Firing and shooting Morgan in the shoulder.

Morgan: "Wyatt I've been hit."

Wyatt: "Get behind me Morg."

Ike runs towards Billy after he is hit, then turns towards Wyatt hands up high, running, jumping and yelling.

Ike: "Don't shoot Wyatt, I don't have a gun, please."

Shooting stops. Wyatt shoves his gun into Ike's back.

Wyatt: "Ike, this fight has commenced. Get to fighting or get out."
Wyatt turns, back towards the cowboys and shooting starts again.

Tom approaches Frank

Tom: "Frank, you all right?"

Frank: "Tom, get a way I have been gut shot."

Tom backs away from Frank


Frank gets up and runs past Holliday, shooting him in the leg. Frank turns around to face Doc and Doc turns toward Frank from the left away from the board walk.

Frank; "Holliday, I got you now you Son of a bitch."

Doc: "You're a daisy if you do."

Both Doc and Frank gets off a shot.

Doc: "Dammit Frank, you shot me through". Doc shooting Frank with one last shot in the head.

Billy: "More cartridges." Earps and Holliday fire one last shot at Billy Clanton. This is a highly dramatic moment. Billy displays pain and anguish from his wounds, collapses and dies.

Wyatt: "Doc, Help Morgan."

Behan comes from the saloon in a cocky argent fashion, looks around and announces:

Behan: "All right, all of you are under arrest...."

Josie: "WYATT?" as she is blocked by Behan trying to get to Wyatt

Behan is distracted at Josie's outburst, but recovers quickly and emphatically announces:

Behan: "For Murder!"

Wyatt: "Damn you John Behan. You LIED to us. You said you had disarmed them and they were leaving town. I will not let you arrest us today or any other damn day."

Behan: "I'll see you in court."

Wyatt: "And I'll see you in Hell first."
In less than 30 seconds, Frank McClaury, bother Tom McClaury, and Billy Clanton, barely 19 years old, lay dead and dying on Fremont Street in Tombstone. While Virgil Earp, Morgan Earp, and Doc Holliday received painful gunshot wounds, they would survive. Of the gunfighters this bloody October day, only Wyatt Earp remained unscathed.

Ladies and Gentlemen, the Tombstone Vigilantes.

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Published – February 20th, 2014