

# Six Guns and Dust

## Setting:

Axle Waynewright is a powerful man in these harsh lands. Some folks would call him a cattle baron and they wouldn't be far off. If people don't work for him on the ranch or in the tin mine, they worked in a trade dependent on his businesses. Rose is Axle and Anne's only daughter. She's part tom boy, part wild cat, and educated lady. She was heir to the spread.

Axle's fights with his wife were legendary and even a brave man knew to stay away. Well, this last one was no different until Anne dropped a bomb shell; she had cheated on Axle with the outlaw Van Westwood and that Rose was his child and not Axle's.

Well, Anne got a beating for that and some would say it was her due, but Axle could not stand to see the sight of his girl and shattered legacy. "Rose, if you're not out of town by sun down, I'll shoot you myself!"

## The NPCs:

Axle Waynewright is a cattle man who has had to make more than his fair share of hard decisions. The last one has torn a hole in his heart. But, damn-it, what's his is his and damn any man that steals from him.

Rose Waynewright was Axle's pride and joy but now she's on the lame. Rose is a root'n toot'n cowgirl if there ever was, but she's also got that lady-like refinement that only an education back East can provide.

Anne Waynewright is Axle's wife. She's a fighter in her own right even if she's made a few mistakes. This last fight with her husband has left her flapping in the wind and holding on for dear life. While she loves Rose, she's still in love with Axle (her flaw may be that she's too stubborn to give up on Axle and her way of life.)

Sheriff Roy Goodman is a fair and just lawman that lives by the Code of the West. But, he also knows that he only has a job as long as Axel sees fit.

## The Stage:

The Waynewright Ranch, the badlands, Waynesboro (including the shops, saloons, church, stable, and Sheriff's office), Westwood's hide out, the open range, the tin mine, the shanty town on the edge of Waynesboro.

Name: Van Westwood

Details: The Likeable Outlaw



That was my favorite hat!



Outlaw? You ain't got nothing on me.



I've always got a plan.



These fists have laid out more men than Widow Mable's cooking.



That kid is messing up a good thing.



I can't stop loving you, Anne.

Name: Jacob Mustang

Details: The Ranch Hand



Mighty handy with a rope.



I've got the smartest horse in Wayne County.



Crack shot with my Henry rifle.



I was born in a saddle.



Loyalty has a price, about \$1 a day. \*



Time to hitch my wagon to a new star.

\* Cowboys made around \$30 to \$40 dollars a month back in the Old West.

Name: Injun Joe

Details: Handyman about town



When you're quiet as a rabbit, you hear everything.



I could lift you up with one hand.



My shoulders can bear any abuse.



I killed a mountain lion with this knife.



Weakness for the firewater.



Why can't Rose look at me instead of through me?

Name: Stella Fountaine

Details: More fun than a bag full of bobcats



I can sing like a nightingale.



I may not have youth, but I am experienced.



My saloon, my rules.



I keep a loaded shotgun behind the bar.



Axel won't set a foot in my place, but I have in his.



Sheriff Roy and I go a long way back.

Name: The Kid

Details: Young and Hungry for fame.



They call me the Kid, you may have heard of me.



There's the quick and the dead. I'm not dead.



Who needs experience when you have youth?



Rose and I have a secret.



Just itching to whip out his pistols.



I'm in a hurry to make a name for myself.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Details: \_\_\_\_\_



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