

to considerable eminence. At top a great cave rock. The entire country lies spread before him. He scans it through field glasses. Decides to camp by rock. Lies on ground smoking and gazing dreamily off at the streamers of red and gold in the western sky. As the ~~last~~ darkness closes in he rolls himself in blanket and sleeps on ground.

Another part of the range.

Polly and Sandy Kemper are loping along. Sandy is dead with sleep. So is Polly. They still have fifteen miles to make before they reach the ranch. Sandy sleepily arguing that they may as well camp. They ride in through the canyon directly under the cave rock, high above them. Sandy literally rolls off his horse, and despite Polly goes to sleep on the ground.

Polly bunches her cattle in the valley, where they can graze or rest for the night. She then unsaddles her horse, throws the horse blanket over Sandy, and looks about for a place to rest. Gives Sandy a little kick. The boy groans.

"Leave me alone. Want to sleep".

"Sandy, lets climb up to the cave. Its a dandy place to camp".

Sandy is sound asleep. Polly looks longingly up the heights and begins to climb up. We see her reach the top, but she is on the other side of the rock cave, and does not see Galloway, asleep. Polly goes into the cave and curls up on a natural bed of pine.