

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

RED DEAD REDEMPTION 2  
SPEC SCRIPT

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EXT. DIRT ROAD EXITING SMALL RURAL TOWN - DAY

HOSEA MATTHEWS, ARTHUR MORGAN, and CHARLES SMITH ride in a wagon, barrelling full speed ahead out of town, Charles at the reins, Hosea beside him, Arthur behind, gun pointed back the way they came. A shot rings out, and a lawman in pursuit falls from his horse.

HOSEA  
Good shot, Arthur!

CHARLES  
How many are on us?

Arthur takes another shot. Then another.

ARTHUR  
We're in the clear. For now.

The wagon continues careening down the dusty road.

HOSEA  
Solid work back there, the both of you. Would've been nice to get out clean, but that could have gone far worse.

ARTHUR  
Would've been nice if you'd told me this was one of your theatrical schemes before you threw me into it.

HOSEA  
Oh, come on, you played your part beautifully!

ARTHUR  
Ain't exactly hard when you cast me as the dumb oaf, Hosea.

HOSEA  
Ain't my fault you do it so well.

ARTHUR  
Be grateful I played along, old man. And that I've got decent aim, or your little drama might have landed us in worse trouble.

CHARLES  
(to Hosea, holding  
back laughter)  
He always like this?

HOSEA

Oh, sure. He never appreciated the effort it took for me to pull off these types of jobs, and Arthur Morgan wouldn't know gratitude if it kicked him in the head.

ARTHUR

(indignant)

What am I supposed to be grateful for here?

HOSEA

We got out alive, and with more money than we expected to get out of this job! Quit complaining!

CHARLES

I gotta hand it to him, Arthur, we did do pretty damn well for ourselves.

ARTHUR

I can't believe you're siding with him. Coulda done this without humiliating myself, but Hosea just loves to put on a show.

HOSEA

I don't know what you're talking about.

ARTHUR

Of course you don't.

HOSEA

Would it help if we got you a costume next time?

ARTHUR

There ain't gonna be a next time. Next time, we're keeping it simple. No theatrics required. It's a robbery. You just case the place, figure out the best entrance and exit, get in and out as cleanly as you can. This ended in a gunfight anyway, I don't see how it would have gone any worse without the dramatics.

HOSEA

And there's your problem, Arthur. You lack creative vision.

ARTHUR

Jesus.

CHARLES

Think we're coming up on the  
rendezvous now.

ARTHUR

Thank God.

HOSEA

(cheerily)

Well, I think this went swimmingly.  
Thank you boys for your hard work.

ARTHUR

Yeah, yeah.

CHARLES

I'm glad I came along.

ARTHUR

Really?

CHARLES

Sure. It was an... enlightening  
experience.

HOSEA

See, he appreciates my artistry,  
Arthur! You'd do well to follow his  
example.

Charles laughs, and Arthur buries his head in his hands as  
the wagon trundles along.