

Characters:

Me, Ruston

Charcoal (Charlie)

Shorty

Riley

Sheriff

Jon

Forest

Jody

Setting:

In the old west on a hot summer day.

THE GOOD TRAITOR

"Cash!" Charcoal also known as Charlie did a final hit with the ax and the safe flew open.

I wished so much I was not helping, how I'd happen to become a robber, well I'd been in debt and when Shorty offered me some money then that was it I was part of them, today was the first day they had dragged me into robbing.

I just couldn't bear the thought of robbing someone else's money, I knew somehow I had to warn the sheriff.

Shorty Charlie Riley and myself dropped the stacks of cash into a saddle bag before quickly going out of the bank.

As we exited a small boy Jon who was only six came running up and nearly crashed into me.

"Run down to the sheriffs house and tell him the banks been robbed." I whispered.

"He's at Forests ranch." Jon whispered back

"Then run and tell your pa." I hissed.

Jon took off and I quickly got on my horse like the others, I hoped they had not hurried me talking to Jon.

We started our horse at a trot up the street but after a bit I stopped mine and glanced back, Jon was almost to his pa's house.

"What are ya looking at?" Riley questioned.

"I think that boy might have seen us coming out of the bank." I answered.

I turned my horse around "Should I go stop him?" I asked.

"Yup." Shorty nodded. "That's Josh's boy Jon, one of the snoopiest boys around town."

I spurred my horse and soon was down the street.

I looked back and made sure, the others were out of site before heading straight to Forests ranch.

An hour later with my horse breathing hard I tied him at the hitching rail at Forests ranch, I pounded on the cabin door and Jody Forests wife opened the door.

"Wheres the sheriff?" I demanded.

"Forest is talking to him about rustlers in the bunk house."

I climbed back on my horse and in a bit was at the bunk house, I tied my horse up and swung the bunk house door open. "The bank has been robbed."

Both Forest and the Sheriff jumped and caught up there guns.

"When." Forest demanded.

"About a hour ago." I answered.

"Who are you anyway?" the Sheriff demanded.

"One of the robbers." I answered.

"What." The sheriff didn't really believe me.

"Well anyway if we hurry we can make it to their hideout before them." I responded.

We got our horses and began heading towards their hideout, since I knew where it was I took the lead and I must say after I said I was one of the robbers then the sheriffs gun seemed to slightly aimed at me.

A hour or so later we came riding up to the cave used as the robbers hide out.

Going in we hid in the shadows ready for them.

A few minutes later the robbers entered they got in positions to defend themselves from Jon's pa and the others who had started chasing them, but unknown to them they were defeated.

"Stop where you are we got you, turn around and drop your guns." the Sheriff demanded.

I would say if they could have seen us they would have tried to fight but they had no idea how many where hiding and where we were, so they obeyed.

I stepped out of the shadows "Howdy!"

"TRAITOR." Charlie snapped.

I tied them up and then Forest and the Sheriff stepped out.

We loaded them on there horses and Forest poked his head out of the cave carefully just incase the others who had been chasing the robbers thought he was a robber.

"We got them tied up." Forest yelled.

A bit later Josh, Jons pa stepped in his winchester ready.

He lowered it when he saw that what Forest had said was true.

Then a few more men came in.

"Whys this one not tied up?" One pointed to me.

The sheriff grinned.

"He told us where to come so we could catch them." Then he turned to me. "Never join theifs again."

And that was a lesson I'll never forget.

THE END.