

The SOUND of a horse breaks the tight hold they have on each other. It's George, The Rancher.

RANCHER

Matt. Ma'am. Your dog's been spotted.

HELEN

When?

RANCHER

About 2 minutes ago. By my tomato greenery. Mrs. Carson said you were here. We know he won't come to any of us, so I thought ---

Helen , in pure panic mode at the thought of capturing Dude, takes off in the direction of the Rancher's house. Matt is right beside her.