

**Sherif Ali:** [*Ali shoots Tafas dead while riding his camel. He stops his camel and jumps down to examine Tafas' body*] He is dead.

**T.E. Lawrence:** Yes... why?

**Sherif Ali:** This is my well.

[*mentioning the well Lawrence and Tafas are resting at*]

**T.E. Lawrence:** I have drunk from it.

**Sherif Ali:** You are welcome.

**T.E. Lawrence:** He was my friend.

**Sherif Ali:** That?

[*mentioning Tafas*]

**T.E. Lawrence:** Yes, that.

**Sherif Ali:** [*Ali walks towards peter and grabs Tafas' revolver lying on the sand*] This pistol yours?

**T.E. Lawrence:** No, his.

**Sherif Ali:** [*Ali tucks the revolver into his waist and walks towards the well*] His?

[*mentioning the tin cup near the well*]

**T.E. Lawrence:** Mine.

**Sherif Ali:** Then I will use it.

[*pulls some water out of well*]

**Sherif Ali:** ... your friend... was a Hazimi of the Beni Salem.

**T.E. Lawrence:** I know.

**Sherif Ali:** [*Ali salutes Lawrence and drinks his water*] I am Ali ibn el Kharish.

**T.E. Lawrence:** I have heard of you.

**Sherif Ali:** So... What was a Hazimi doing here?

**T.E. Lawrence:** He was taking me to help Prince Feisal.

**Sherif Ali:** You've been sent from Cairo?

**T.E. Lawrence:** Yes.

**Sherif Ali:** I have been in Cairo for my schooling. I can both read and write... my Lord Feisal already has an Englishman.

**T.E. Lawrence:** Yes.

**Sherif Ali:** What is your name?

**T.E. Lawrence:** My name is for my friend.

[*Ali walks away*]

**T.E. Lawrence:** None of my friends is a murderer.

**Sherif Ali:** You are angry, English.

[*Ali climbs his camel*]

**Sherif Ali:** He was nothing. The well is everything... The Hazimi may not drink at our wells. He knew that... Salaam.