

FATHER MCGIRR (CONT'D)  
 And I do think you're correct: The  
 circumstances being what they are,  
 remaining there will do you no  
 good. We'll have to arrange  
 something else. In the meantime,  
 you'd best return here to Quincy.

DRAMATIC MUSIC.

11 INT. TRAIN CAR - DAY

AMB: OUTSIDE, WIND RUSHES PAST & TRACKS  
 RATTLE. SFX: THE CONDUCTOR WALKS DOWN THE  
 AISLE.

085 CONDUCTOR  
 Next stop Quincy, folks! Twenty  
 miles to Quincy!

086 MARTHA  
 Nearly home!

087 GUS  
 Mhmm.

088 MARTHA  
 I'm glad for it.

Side 2  
 START >>>

089 GUS  
 Mhmm.

090 MARTHA  
 "Mhmm. Mhmm." That all you can  
 manage?

091 GUS  
 Mhmm.

092 MARTHA  
 Oh, stop with that. What's got you  
 all serious?

093 GUS  
 I'm thinkin' about how much hatred  
 I've got for slavery.

BEAT.

094 GUS (CONT'D)  
 Is that not what you expected me to  
 say?

095 MARTHA

No, it's not. And I don't know what  
coulda got you so gloomy about  
what's over and done.

096 GUS

But it's not, mama.

097 MARTHA

Oh, what are you talkin' about?

098 GUS

People walk into saloons every  
night. They drink until they can't  
talk, they gamble away their wages,  
they ignore their marriage vows...  
White folks can't own us anymore,  
sure, but they can make freedom a  
burden. And us negroes... Warts and  
all, the Catholic Church is what we  
need. But we keep walkin' away from  
it into whatever denomination  
excites us the most. Even our  
priests have troubles almost too  
big to handle. Poor Father Dolan...  
Mama, do you hear what I'm sayin'?

099 MARTHA

Yes, I do.

100 GUS

We might not be slaves to each  
other right now, but we're all a  
slave to something. All of us.

BEAT.

101 MARTHA

You are a free man, Augustus  
Tolton. By the mercy of God you are  
free in body and spirit. Don't you  
ever forget the mercy of God.

102 GUS

I know, mama.

103 MARTHA

No sir, I wanna hear you say it: by  
God's mercy I am free.

104 GUS

By God's mercy I am free.

105 MARTHA  
In Christ I am free!

106 GUS  
In Christ I am free. And more than  
ever I wanna be a priest. I wanna  
be a steward of the Eucharist.  
Where else can we find freedom?

107 MARTHA  
Nowhere.

108 GUS  
And that's what I want: I want us  
to be free. Truly free in Christ.  
All of us.

<<< END

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HOPEFUL MUSIC.

12 INT. RECTORY - DAY

SFX: GUS SWEEPS THE FLOOR.

109 GUS  
(sung)  
"Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.  
Our fathers, chained in prisons  
dark, were still in - "

SFX: THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN.

110 FATHER MCGIRR  
The post arrived!

111 GUS  
(a laugh)  
It comes every day, Father.

112 FATHER MCGIRR  
Ah, but does it always contain  
letters to one Augustus Tolton from  
the St. Joseph's Society in  
Baltimore?

113 GUS  
They finally wrote back??

114 FATHER MCGIRR  
Well are you just gonna stand  
there, or are you gonna open it?

SFX: GUS DROPS THE BROOM, WALKS OVER, & TAKES  
THE LETTER.