

060 MARTHA

Yessir. I can hear you clear as day
preachin' Father's words.
(joining in ADDENDUM 1-A)
...visibilium omnium et
invisibilium...

061 YOUNG GUS

(to himself)
"Father Gus Tolton." Hmm.

CURIOUS MUSIC.

9 EXT. ST. PETER'S - LATER

AMB: THE CHURCH BELL RINGS NEARBY. HORSE-
DRAWN CARRIAGES PASS. TRAINS ROLL ACROSS
TRACKS IN THE DISTANCE. BOAT WHISTLES BLOW.

Side 1
START >>>

062 YOUNG GUS

Mama, can I stay and play around
back with the other kids?

063 MARTHA

You just be home in time for
supper, you hear?

064 YOUNG GUS

Yes, ma'am.

SFX: GUS WALKS THROUGH THE GRASS AS HE SPEAKS
TO HIMSELF. (ADDENDUM 1-B) GROWS LOUDER AS
GUS GETS CLOSER.

065 YOUNG GUS (CONT'D)

And so I say, brothers and sisters,
we can't possibly overstate the
prof- profun- the importance of
Christ's words, "Let the little
children come to me!" For -

066 SAMUEL

So the African's a preacher now!

067 YOUNG GUS

I told you not to call me that,
Samuel.

068 SAMUEL

Why not? You're a negro, aren't ya?

069 YOUNG GUS

So are you.

070 SAMUEL

At least I got some white in me.
Lookit how dark you are!

071 YOUNG GUS

I just wanna practice my homily.

072 SAMUEL

Pee-ew! What's that smell? You
stink like tobacco!

073 YOUNG GUS

I work at the Harris factory. You
know that!

074 SAMUEL

Why you gotta work? Why can't your
daddy?

075 YOUNG GUS

...Don't do that.

076 SAMUEL

Oh right! You don't have a daddy -

077 YOUNG GUS

Yes I do!

078 SAMUEL

- he ran off and left you behind!

079 YOUNG GUS

He died fightin' with the Union
army so I could be free! He's a
hero!

<<< END

080 SAMUEL

He's a coward.

081 FATHER MCGIRR

(from a distance)

Samuel Barnes!

SFX: FATHER MCGIRR STOMPS FORWARD.

082 FATHER MCGIRR (CONT'D)

Would you like to repeat to my face
what you've just said to Augustus?

083 SAMUEL

No.

084 FATHER MCGIRR

No, what?