

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.

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 -

Side 1
START >>>

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!

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?

085 SAMUEL
No, Father McGirr.

086 FATHER MCGIRR
Mhmm. Have you anything more to say
to him?

087 SAMUEL
(defiant) <<< END
No, sir.

088 FATHER MCGIRR
In that case, I think you should be
on your way. Go on, now!

SFX: SAMUEL RUNS AWAY.

089 FATHER MCGIRR (CONT'D)
You needn't listen to him, Gus.

WALLA: GUS BEGINS TO CRY AS HE SFX: RUNS
AWAY.

090 FATHER MCGIRR (CONT'D)
Gus!

SAD MUSIC.

10 INT. HARRIS TOBACCO FACTORY - EVENING

AMB: MACHINES GRIND & BLOW STEAM. A CONVEYOR
BELT ROLLS. WALLA: INDISCERNABLE CHATTER FROM
WORKERS BENEATH THE NOISE OF MACHINERY. SFX:
A FACTORY WHISTLE BLOWS.

091 MR. PLEASANT
(from across the room)
That's quittin' time, everyone! Go
on home, now. Bright and early
tomorrow!

SFX: ALL MACHINERY SLOWS TO A STOP. FOOTSTEPS
OF WORKERS LEAVING THE FACTORY FLOOR. MR.
PLEASANT WALKS UP.

092 MR. PLEASANT (CONT'D)
Tolton.

093 GUS
Mr. Pleasant?

094 MR. PLEASANT
This your stack 'a leaves?