OLD JANE

Whoaaoaaoooooooo!...

Mister Robert mounted up but couldn't catch her.

MISTER ROBERT

Horse! Horse!

Nobody could stop it. Not Jane, not Etienne (although he was a whole lot younger in those days), not even Rags. Rags was completely out of control, running faster than he'd ever run in his life, breaking every speed record between the fields and the main house, and there was Miss Dean watching the whole time.

Finally Rags stopped in back of the main house. Jane thought he was going to tip over and she let herself hit the alking to a str ground.

It wasn't too hard because Jane landed in Miss Amma Dean's azaleas.

Mister Robert rode up right behind the two boys, Jane sitting there on the ground, parasol crushed beyond repair.

Jane sure can ride!

white you was, TEE-BOB dait have

Best I ever did see!

MISTER ROBERT You two join me in the barn.

CUT TO:

They just kept talking while some folks INT. BARN - SAMSON PLANTATION - DAY (1927) 134

Mister Robert whupped the two boys like nobody ever got whupped before. Everybody could hear them yelp with each whack of the cane. And it didn't matter that one behind was white and the other was black, because he hit both equally hard... was over and everybody started splitting up,

Timmy and Tee-Bob headed back toward tour To: house.

EXT. BASEBALL DIAMOND - SAMSON PLANTATION - DAY (1933) 135

Their baseball games were something to see. Usually fifty to a team, white against black. Scores would run something like 28 to 35, 33 to 41. Ridiculous! But they had fun...

> OLD JANE (v.o.) We always played baseball every Sunday afternoon. (MORE)

135 CONTINUED:

OLD JANE (v.o. cont'd)

I was too old to play, so they stuck a cap on me (from the Brooklyn Dodgers, my favorites), and made me up. I don't mind telling you I was half blind when I made those calls! But it didn't matter, nobody played real well anyway...

136 GAME (MONTAGE)

There wasn't too much rough-housing, but every now and again the fists would fly. They always kept it white vs. white, black vs. black on these occasions.

People along the sidelines would jump in and take part. It was a real free-for-all, but no one would get too hurt. During one of those free-for-alls, Tee-Bob went over to the sideline and started talking to a striking Creole girl named MARY AGNES LEFABRE.

OLD JANE (v.o.)
Peoples started noticing Tee-Bob and
Mary Agnes. Mary Agnes LeFabre was a
Creole. The people of Creole place
didn't mix with white or black, only
with their own kind. They did their
own farming, raised their own cattles,
gived their own dances. No matter how
white you was, if you didn't have
Creole background, they didn't want
you mixing.

(beat)
Nobody, not even me, took it serious at first...

They just kept talking while some folks played baseball, others wrestled right in the infield and blind old Jane right spang in the middle...

CUT TO:

137 EXT. BASEBALL DIAMOND - SAMSON PLANTATION - EVENING (1933)

After the game was over and everybody started splitting up, Timmy and Tee-Bob headed back toward the main house.

TIMMY
Yup. She's a looker, alright... Damn
near pass for white. They say her
grandmother was kep' by a white man
'fore the War --

TEE-BOB
Timmy, what you jabberin' on?

CONTINUED:

YMMIT As if you didn't know!

Tee-Bob didn't say anything. Timmy smirked and kept at it:

YMMIT Talkin' all up, down both sides the River, all way to Baton Rouge, 'Reason Robert Samson's son don't show more interest in Colonel Stanton's daughter 'cause he found somethin' better. Sowin' his wild oats with one o' them high yellas.

people won to TEE-BOB That's what they say, huh?

YMMIT Yup. That's what they sayin'. (beat) How you and Mary Agnes gettin' on, anyway?

Tee-Bob looked at his brother, as they walked, and wondered if he should say anything at all. Then he got the courage and blurted it out before he could stop himself.

TEE-BOB

I love her irt; looked up at his brother. Tee-Bob

couldn't have been mad TIMMY ore than a second. Next thing he knew What?

TEE-BOB

(stronger)

I love her. ran away, away from the house, into the

Timmy smirked and spat to the side of the road.

YMMIT

That's a bad joke.

TEE-BOB

She hardly talks to me. Doesn't even let me touch her. But I love that girl more than anything I ever known before ... I never told any of this to nobody.

EXT. SIDEWALKS/STORES TIMMY FINE - VARIOUS CUIS - DAY (1933) Y'all jus' sowin' your wild oats 'fore marrying Judy Stanton. Everybody knows that. Everybody understands.

TEE-BOB

I ain't touched her. I'm going to marry her.

TIMMY (v.o. contid) (pause) That woman's a nigger, Robert. She just look white, but she got Africa running through her vein.

Timmy could see Tee-Bob was serious. He grabbed him by the shoulder and made him stop right there.

Mary Agnes never ellowe TIMMY ell to let anything happen. If Dammit, ain't I your brother? Don't you think I know about these things here? Your people won't have it! Her people won't have it!

But he could see Tee-Bob wasn't even listening.

TIMMY

Listen, Robert. You want her, you go
to that school house there and you
make them childrens go out into the
yard and wait. Take her out in a ditch if you can't wait to get home. But she's for that and nothin' else --

He never saw it coming. Tee-Bob sent his fist slamming hard into Timmy's mouth.

Timmy fell to the dirt; looked up at his brother. Tee-Bob couldn't have been mad for more than a second. Next thing he knew he was looking at his hand.

could only watch the TEE-BOB this family, helpless to

Interder I... sorry, I...

Tee-Bob turned and ran away, away from the house, into the cane field. BAYONNE - DAY (1933)

TIMMY What's the matter with you?

(calling after him)

You crazy? You crazy? You don't go in there messin' with those people!
You know how them octoroons act...

Tee-Bob had driven Timmy down there DISSOLVE TO: Miss Jane

EXT. SIDEWALKS/STORES - BAYONNE - VARIOUS CUTS - DAY (1933) 138

Tee-Bob followed her everywhere. He walked with her out in the open, even into Negro stores. White folks walking on the sidewalk would stop and stare and talk ...

> OLD JANE (v.o.)
> Peoples have a way of thinking. (MORE)

138 CONTINUED:

139

Tae-Bob and Mary Agnes OLD JANE (v.o. cont'd) They rode They get set in their ways. When Tee-Bob and Mary Agnes finally brought their love out into the open, it was more than some peoples could stand. Or allow. The rules just didn't accept their kind of the bedr love ...

Mary Agnes never allowed herself to let anything happen. If he got too close, she'd push him away -- playfully. But the more she tried to shake him, the more Tee-Bob hung on and the more they both enjoyed the game.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - MAIN HOUSE - SAMSON PLANTATION - NIGHT (1933)

Jane was serving dinner, as always. Mister Robert sat at the head of the table, Amma Dean at the other. The two boys sat across from each other, listening to them argue...

OLD JANE (v.o.) Mister Robert and Amma Dean would go at it cats and dogs about what to do. They blamed it on the heat of summer. They blamed it on Mary Agnes. Finally they blamed it on Timmy...

Mister Robert started to shout at Timmy. Tee-Bob came to his brother's defense, but it was no use. And Old Jane could only watch the break-up of this family, helpless to interfere. or out of the pleasure of having a court To:

EXT. TRAIN DEPOT - BAYONNE - DAY (1933) 140

> There wasn't much of a station. Just a small wooden shack and a platform. Train stopped for four minutes twice a week to haul cane, haul people to New Orleans.

PLATFORM climbed inside the car and they quietly drove away. 141

Tee-Bob had driven Timmy down there and waited with Miss Jane to see him off. Timmy was dressed in a suit, too small of course, as it belonged to another some years before.

Just before the train pulled out, Timmy ran to Miss Jane and kisses her goodbye. Tee-Bob shook Timmy's hand -- then they embraced, the way brothers do, and Timmy climbed up on the car just as the train started moving out.

Maken Robert lost both als CUT TO: