

(Photos of Buffalo soldiers, one wearing a buffalo coat.)

(STANCE, a black soldier appears.)

STANCE

The Indians didn't like to fight us buffalo soldiers, they never scalped us. I could never find out why. All we ever got by way of explanation was: "Buffalo soldier no good, heap bad medicine."

(Lights out , Lights up WARD.)

WARD

(Smoothing out hat with care.)

Yeah, let me tell ya, them indians, them indians was something else! FIGHT! Them was some brave mens...Took everything the government could muster to put the Red Man down. (A beat.) Naw, I ain't gonna let ya play with my hat, you'll have it out there in the dirt somewhere.

(Putting hat back on.)

Tell you some stories...SHOOT, ya'll don't wanna hear none of what I got to say, this here's HISTORY, be boring to ya'll...go play with some of the T.V. games ya Mama bought ya. I tell ya one thing though, the things that we put out, as negroes, BLACK MENS, in the Tenth Cavalry, put all that video nonsense to shame. We had real adventures! (A beat.) LIKE WHAT? Boy...let me tell you. Shoot, boy, ya'll just don't know...the THINGS, the THINGS, we went through!

(Black out WARD, fade up on three black soldiers. SHARPE is pacing, upset while GRAY and MILLER, are sitting at a wooden table.)

SHARPE

I don't know, Isaiah, we been here now going on three months. They can't find no white officer that wanna take charge. You seen the supplies they send us, hell, a dog eats better. Look how many men are in the infirmary SICK...they say its cholera! That's right! Rank water! Eating that rotten half cooked food.

GRAY

You seen them horses they brought in today. Pitiful! Them horses is leftovers from the civil war.

SHARPE

They give us what the white troops turn down.

MILLER

~~Bill ya know'd that we ya joined up!~~ It's no different than it was when we fought the south. We get thirteen dollars a month. The white fellas get thirty.

*Copy to what he says
dandy about killing them to*