

GREY

We moved on back to Fort Wallace and on October 13th moved out again accompanin' General Carr and Captain Graham. General Carr had been one of those Generals that didn't believe in negro soldiers...refused to serve with us.

SHARPE

Carr was out here from the Department of Washington and was looking for his regiment, the Fifth, so he could join up with them as head white man...

MILLER

(Nudging SHARPE.)

Gone fool...

SHARPE

Well as commander...We couldn't find the Fifth no where! Captain Graham decided to take two troopers and look further down Beaver Creek. He didn't get 200 yards when a party of warriors tried to cut them off from the rest of us. They charged the Indians and drove them off.

MILLER

Graham rejoined us. We was crossing north of the Beaver when some 200 'ought indians came up from the south guns blazing! Captain Carpenter had us stay our distance firing the whole while finally running them off.

GREY

No more than a half hour later they returned with reinforcements hundreds of warriors screamed down on us again. Carpenter worried we was gonna get caught in the bottom of that creek bed. Instead, we stood on a small piece of high ground -- forming the wagons in the shape of a horseshoe.

SHARPE

The Indians charged and we opened up on them with seven shot Spencers...We wasn't no green troops no more, we could handle ourselves pretty good. We got quite a few of them and they finally ran off. That night the wolves howled...HOWLED something crazy! But the Indians didn't attack no more.

MILLER

In the mornin', we started back to Fort Wallace and got there on October 21st. We had gone and marched 230 miles in nine days, killed ten or more indians, wounded I don't no how many and had saved General Carr from getting his hair cut off the top a his head. Carr put Captain Carpenter in for the Medal of Honor. We had three men hurt, Private John Daniels of H company was the only one hurt good. Yeah, General Carr's opinion of us changed like the colors in October...He loved us colored boys after that.

(They all start to laugh. Fadeout SOLDIERS.)