

GOLDSBY

I don't know what Grierson was thinkin' about. Grierson following the law handing that killer over to the Sheriff, they all in cahoots...he oughta know that!

BROWN

I don't know Sarge, we need to wait and see.

GOLDSBY

I know ya'll be thinking like I do, I KNOW I AIN'T THE ONLY ONE'S MIND TALKS TO UM. And I know your minds be askin' ya, what we fightin' for...HUH? When the white folks we fightin' for, is fightin' us. I swear sometimes I think we right stupid..

MACE

Yeah, it has crossed my mind. But we soldiers we ain't no law makin' people. A soldiers job is to do what's told, right?

GOLDSBY

A soldiers job ain't to be a stupid fool!

BROWN

What we gonna do?

GOLDSBY

I say we go on into town - get us some justice.

MACE

Sarge, calm down now, you mad enough to chew up some railroad iron. Wait, give the law a chance, come on now...Sarge.

GOLDSBY

(Pause.)

Alright, I'll wait.

(Lights down, MEN, lights up, WARD.)

WARD

Ole Sergeant Goldsby was right. The Sheriff turned Tom McCarthy loose pendin' trial. When they had the so called trial, the jurors had hardly left their seat when they come back with "Not guilty". The attacks continued on the troopers, white and black. So they issued a warnin'.