

BROTHERS MUSSOLINI

Written by

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FADE IN:

SUPER:

*"In 1942 the east coast of the United States lived in fear of German U-Boats invading the country. With all of the able men fighting overseas, the coast was guarded by those who were left at home."*

EXT. ST. MARYS, GEORGIA

A sign welcomes people to the small town of St. Marys. A southern coastal town, the streets of crushed shell are canopied by large oak trees covered in Spanish moss. Main street proudly presents businesses on one side and the St. Marys River on the other.

EXT. RIVERVIEW HOTEL - DAY

A brown bag burns on the wooden deck porch.

TONY LUCCIONI (35) bookish, yet attractive, runs out onto the porch and stamps the bag out with his shoe. His face pinches up as the smell of feces reaches his nose. He stops and lifts his shoe covered in shit.

Tony quickly scans the street. TWO BOYS hide.

TONY  
God damn it!  
(Mumbling to himself)  
Giovane criminale.

Tony leans against "Guinea Go Home" written in charcoal on his hotel wall. He sits, takes his shoe off. His big toe sticks out of a large hole in his sock. He pulls the sock off and puts his finger through the hole.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Bravisimo, piu merda.

Beside Tony a pair of practical shoes strapped tight:

BEULAH SIMMONS (55) town busy body and Mayor glares down.

BEULAH  
Learn that in your mother country  
Mr. Macaroni?

TONY  
 (Thick Brooklyn accent)  
 Good day, Mrs. Simms. It's  
 Luccioni.

BEULAH  
 If I were working for Dictator  
 Mussolini I believe I would want to  
 recruit the little ones and use  
 them to tear at the fabric of this  
 great nation.

TONY  
 Are you responsible for their  
 education?

Tony points to his wall where, in charcoal, the words ENAMY  
 BASTURDS is crudely marked. Beulah marches off with a HUFF.

TONY (CONT'D)  
 (calls after her)  
 You would think as Mayor, you would  
 be for ALL your citizens!

INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

The only diners, ROGER and MARIE.

DOMINIQUE LUCCIONI (30), the cook, muscular and attractive,  
 sets plates down in front of his customers, then retreats  
 back to the kitchen through the swinging cafe doors.

CROSS CUT TO:

KITCHEN

Dominique steps out of view and leans against the wall next  
 to the swinging doors. He holds on to his St. Christopher,  
 kisses it and mumbles a prayer with his eyes closed.

CAFE

ROGER and MARIE stare at their plates with knife and fork in  
 hand.

The food is unrecognizable.

Roger ventures a bite, chews with a scowl on his face. Marie  
 tries something else. She chews and gives a surprising  
 smile. With Roger fooled, she stops and spits the food in  
 her napkin. They both drop their cutlery.

## KITCHEN

The CLASH of the cutlery on to the plates brings Dominique out of his prayer.

## EXT. RIVERVIEW HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Tony scrubs the porch. Roger and Marie walk toward him mumbling to each other.

ROGER

Who ever heard of an Italian who couldn't cook? I didn't even recognize it.

MARIE

You don't think it was one of those foreign dishes?

ROGER

Meat and potatoes, Marie. It's about as American as you can get.

MARIE

What is that smell?

They pass Tony who greets them with a big smile.

ROGER

(To Marie)

Honey, you must still taste lunch.

## EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - EVENING

Old shrimp boat CHUGS along the water with nets dropped, call name - MOMMAS SHRIMP, FERNANDINA BEACH, FL.

THREE OLD FISHERMAN and TWO YOUNG BOYS hoist up the nets, drop shrimp on the deck. Boys open the refrigeration hatch, push the shrimp as the older men man the nets.

RUFUS HOBBS (60), crusty captain, feeds the nets back into the water. Just below, a GERMAN U-BOAT glides past.

RUFUS

Where's my rifle!

One of the boys grabs the rifle from steerage and runs back to Rufus. Rufus FIRES several rounds at the submarine surfacing, periscope raised.

RUFUS (CONT'D)  
 Drop the nets. We're going to  
 catch us some knockwurst.

Rufus drops the throttle and the boat forges ahead. The CHUGS pop in quick repetition. The heavy smoke from the boat's stack PUFF into the sky.

INT. U-BOAT - CONTINUOUS

The horn SOUNDS as the submarine dives deep into the water. In the GALLEY pots and pans CLANK as they swing. A uniform coat, low rank, hangs on a hook. ROLF (30) fit, sandy blonde hair, wears uniform pants and apron, carefully applies icing to fifty two Petit Fores.

Niklas (22), young with pale skin and acne, looks over Rolf's shoulder. He slowly maneuvers his finger into the icing bowl. All on the boat converse only in German.

ROLF  
 You idiot. This is very difficult  
 work.

NIKLAS  
 Just a taste.

ROLF  
 Get lost.

NIKLAS  
 If they had assigned me to any  
 other boat, I would not know how  
 miserable I would be... gourmet  
 dinners, now French pastry.

ROLF  
 I should be a head chef cooking for  
 people who appreciate my work.  
 Instead I'm in this leaking can...

BIRK, (40) Lieutenant, uniform buttoned up tight and neat.

BIRK  
 Attention!

Rolf and Niklas stand erect. Niklas hits his head on one of the low hanging pans. Birk CRUSHES a Petit Fores.

BIRK (CONT'D)  
 What is this shit?

ROLF  
 Captain's Birthday...

BIRK  
 Where is your uniform? I have no  
 choice but to report you. Put it  
 on at once.

Rolf grabs his uniform jacket and quickly buttons it up.

BIRK (CONT'D)  
 This is a war, not some tea party.  
 Tell me Rolf, what kept you out of  
 the work camps... I wonder.

CRASH, the submarine shakes violently.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN

Rufus' boat MOANS and CREAKS. The rope on the wench pulls  
 tight. The boat stops dead in the water. Rufus looks up at  
 the wench and the rigging. In a panic...

RUFUS  
 Cut the rope, cut it now!

Before the Men reach the rope, the wench SNAPS and the  
 rigging SPLASHES into the ocean.

EXT. U-BOAT

The u-boat shakes violently. Rufus' net spins out of control  
 around the propeller. The u-boat dives, nose to a pile of  
 rocks. SMASH!

INT. U-BOAT

Lights turn to red as the ALARM sounds. Water floods into  
 the Galley. Birk seals the door.

BIRK  
 Quick, hurry... to the back.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - SUNSET

Pieces of ripped net float in the water. The crew looks into  
 the water.

OLD FISHERMAN

Rufus? Nothing, must have dove  
down deep.

Rufus at the HELM STATION with a CB microphone in hand.

RUFUS

This is Mommas Shrimp, over?

A SQUEAL and STATIC blare from the radio. A VOICE comes  
through as the static dies down.

VOICE (ON RADIO)

This is base station. What you got  
Rufus?

RUFUS

We ain't seen him since he tore my  
nets down. Going to be dark soon,  
we're heading in.

VOICE

What's your position?

RUFUS

Just off the coast of St. Marys.  
Notify Captain Mike Ferguson and  
the folks there to be on the look  
out.

VOICE

Roger that, Rufus. Base station  
out.

RUFUS

(to crew)

Alright. Let's clean up this mess  
and head on home.

INT. MILITARY COMMAND CENTER - EVENING

SUPER: WASHINGTON D.C.

UNIFORMED MEN SCRAMBLE with purpose. A RADIO OPERATOR knocks  
on an office door. At the desk, MAJOR RAYMOND JAMES.

RADIO OPERATOR

Excuse me, sir?

RAYMOND

Yes, what is it?

RADIO OPERATOR  
The Auxiliary in Florida, they--

RAYMOND  
Damn Hooligan Navy, what did they  
do this time?

RADIO OPERATOR  
A U-Boat, sir. Spotted off the  
coast. They think they caught one.

INT. MILITARY OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

A military office with grey walls and desk. COLONEL JEFFERS (60) sits at his desk going through daily reports. A KNOCK at the office door.

COLONEL JEFFERS  
Come in.

Major Raymond James enters and salutes.

COLONEL JEFFERS (CONT'D)  
At ease Major.

RAYMOND  
Potential German infiltration in  
the South. The Mayor of St. Marys,  
Georgia believes the scuttled U-  
Boat soldiers are hiding in her  
town.

COLONEL JEFFERS  
Crack-pot?

RAYMOND  
Uncertain. I plan to find out.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - LATER THAT NIGHT

A sudden SPLASH as a German seaman breaks the surface GASPING for air, then two, three more seaman and Niklas rise to the surface. Birk and two others follow. Seven bob up and down in the water.

BIRK  
Stay close. Pay attention. We'll  
make it to shore and remember our  
training. Now swim you morons.

NIKLAS

Rolf was right behind me. We can't leave him. I can--

BIRK

Swim. We must get to land before a boat comes by. He's most likely drowned.

NIKLAS

No!

BIRK

I said swim!

All the men swim and follow Birk. Niklas turns back, but no Rolf. Niklas sobs as he swims away.

The men splash in the distance. Bubbles surface. Rolf pops up out of the water GASPING. Rolf sees the men swimming away. He looks around, swims the opposite direction.

EXT. ST. MARYS, GEORGIA - CONTINUOUS

OSBORNE STREET. Hot. Crickets CHIRP, frogs CROAK. FOG settles on the river businesses, rendering them dark and lifeless.

SEYMOUR JOHNSON (72) carries a double barrel shotgun. He checks the doors and waves his flashlight into store windows. Following close behind boy scout BOBBY JOE WILLIAMS (14).

Bobby Joe plasters a poster on a store wall, "SIGHTING MADE BY RUFUS HOBBS, SHRIMPER AND CHAIR OF THE FERNANDINA BEACH VFW."

Seymour shines his flashlight over the counters and tables in Holloway's Hardware Store. He jumps when his flashlight meets the eyes of JAMES HOLLOWAY (50) wild eyed, unshaven and sitting next to his register clutching his shotgun in the dark.

As a domino reaction Bobby Joe sloshes half of his bucket of paste on Mr. Holloway's wood planked porch.

SEYMOUR

God damn it!

BOBBY JOE

God damn it!

SEYMOUR

Watch your mouth son, you're in uniform.

James Holloway scrambles to the door.

HOLLOWAY

Ah, hell Seymour. Now I'm going to have flies.

SEYMOUR

Well, you could of had buckshot. What's the matter with you. Don't you know we're at war? Scaring an old man half to death.

EXT. RIVERVIEW HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Tony lights a cigarette. Above Caroline's Bakery next door, POPS of radio static linger out of the apartment window. The sound tunes in to the CBS Suspense Radio Hour. Caroline sticks her head out the window.

CAROLINE

Howdy! Too loud for your guests? Too hot to close the window.

Tony looks up, CAROLINE waves.

TONY

Evening, Caroline.

Dominique steps out on to the porch. He wipes the sweat from his face. Tony offers him a cigarette.

TONY (CONT'D)

Bread set to rise?

DOMINIQUE

Don't know why.

TONY

What's wrong with the bread?

DOMINIQUE

It's not the bread, Tony.

TONY

Pop had the best pizza in Brooklyn. You'll come in to your own.

DOMINIQUE  
 Pop cooked, I delivered.  
 (Beat)  
 I think we should go home.

TONY  
 When Uncle Lenny died, he told mom  
 it had to stay in the family.

DOMINIQUE  
 It's this place that killed him.

TONY  
 Yeah, well this is going to be our  
 year, I can feel it.

DOMINIQUE  
 Alright then, I'm going to  
 advertise for a cook.

TONY  
 We can't afford that!

DOMINIQUE  
 Can't afford not to. If I have to  
 stay, then I need a cook.

EXT. METHODIST CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

The choir finishes the last measure of ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS. Seymour waits, Bobby Joe pins a poster to the bulletin board on the church. WOMEN pour out of the church. Seymour hands each a poster.

SEYMOUR  
 Evening ladies. Be sure to go home  
 in twos and blow your whistle if  
 you get spooked.

INT. FERGUSON BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The home of CAPTAIN MIKE FERGUSON (50), fit for his age, sorts through his closet. He stops on a retired Navy uniform in plastic. He moves on until he finds a basic black shirt.

INT. FERGUSON KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Mike's wife, RUTHIE (50), enters the back kitchen door with purse and Seymour's poster. She opens the ice box, pulls out bread, deli meat and spread, and prepares a bagged lunch.

She opens a kitchen cabinet door and runs her finger along a schedule taped to the inside of the door. ST. MARYS AUXILIARY SHIFT SCHEDULE. She stops on the date, May 30, 1942. Next to it reads, 10:00 p.m. to 6:00 a.m.

She closes the cabinet door and looks up at the rooster clock hanging on the kitchen wall. It reads 8:35.

INT. FERGUSON BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

SHELBY (20), attractive and vibrant daydreams as she soaks in a cold bath. She jumps as Captain Mike pounds on the door.

CAPTAIN MIKE (O.S.)  
Shelby?

SHELBY  
Yes, daddy?

CAPTAIN MIKE  
I'm heading down to the dock in five minutes.

SHELBY  
I'll be right out.

Shelby SPLASHES and grabs a towel.

INT. FERGUSON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mike stands outside the bathroom door listening to the SPLASHES on the other side. He smiles and heads down the stairs.

INT. SHELBY'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Shelby stands in front of her full length closet mirror wearing a slip. She pinches her cheeks for color. She grabs and throws on a dress.

She struggles with the zipper while grabbing a bottle of perfume on her dresser. She fills the air with the perfume.

Eyes closed, she walks through the mist as if practicing a dance.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - NIGHT

Mouth of the St. Marys River, splashes break the brackish water. Rolf struggles against his clothing.

He drags himself on shore, exhausted, and unbuttons his heavy wool grey coat.

Stripped down to his all in one skivvy, he digs. He shoves his uniform in a hole. He pauses and tears opens a crudely sewn pouch in his pocket. He reveals a necklace, a star of David. He places it around his neck. He quickly covers the uniform up.

EXT. OSBORNE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Captain Mike and Shelby walk along Osborne Street. Seymour emerges from the shadows.

SEYMOUR  
State your purpose.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Evening, Seymour.

Seymour jumps to attention, well sort of. He salutes and holds his shotgun tight to his leg.

SEYMOUR  
Captain, sir.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Where's Bobby Joe?

SEYMOUR  
Ah, his momma came and got him.  
Damn near took his ear off.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
It seems we have to work with what  
we've got.

SEYMOUR  
Well, you got it all right. Me, an  
old cripple. If Bobby Joe wasn't  
still hanging on to his momma's  
tit, why the Army would have  
already got him. Excuse my  
language Miss Shelby.

SHELBY  
Why, that's alright Seymour. We're  
at war. Some things are allowed.

SEYMOUR  
You're darn toot'in.

CAPTAIN MIKE

(To Seymour)

I'll see you when I get off at six.

Mike and Shelby continue down the street.

SEYMOUR

You be careful out there. No one's seen that U-Boat since Rufus tried to catch it. Damn fool. Now if I had been out there they would have high tailed it back to Germany. That's what they would have done.

EXT. RIVERVIEW HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Tony leans against a porch post. Dominique sees Shelby and Mike in the distance. He rips off his apron, smells under his armpit.

TONY

I'm sure Captain Mike doesn't care how you smell.

DOMINIQUE

Shut up, Tony.

(Beat)

Evening!

Mike and Shelby walk up to the hotel's porch.

SHELBY

Good evening, Dominique... Tony.

TONY

Out late for a walk.

CAPTAIN MIKE

I'm off to the dock. Working a shift tonight.

DOMINIQUE

You know Captain Mike, I'd be willing to do some time with the auxiliary.

CAPTAIN MIKE

I don't know. I think we have it covered.

DOMINIQUE

I served two years in the Navy...  
just before the war. Mainly ship  
repair in Biloxi.

SHELBY

What do you know daddy, a Navy man.  
(To Dominique)  
Daddy was in the Navy as well.

DOMINIQUE

So, I heard. Makes us almost  
family.

Mike gives Shelby a peck on the cheek.

CAPTAIN MIKE

I'll see you in the morning. Tell  
Seymour to make sure you get home.

DOMINIQUE

I would be happy to escort Shelby  
home Captain Ferguson.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Shelby, do as I said.

Mike heads across the street to the docks. He starts up a  
fishing boat and pulls into the river.

TONY

You know, I think I saw Seymour  
over in front of Holloway's.

SHELBY

Now, you really think I'm going to  
have that old coot take me home  
when Dominique so politely offered?  
Now, that would just be rude.

TONY

Hard to know which is safer.

Dominique glares at Tony who smirks.

SHELBY

(to Tony)  
Where did you put in your military  
time, Tony?

DOMINIQUE

Yeah, Tony. Where was that?

Tony hits Dominique in the arm.

SHELBY

I suppose I'm getting too personal.

DOMINIQUE

Tony's number came up, but didn't get past the entrance review.

SHELBY

Oh, my. I am terribly sorry, Tony.

TONY

I'm not.

DOMINIQUE

(To Shelby)

Well, we better get you home.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Rolf runs along the river's edge. CHUGS of a nearby boat, Captain Mike. Rolf ducks into the brush and hides.

Captain Mike monitors the river's edge with a spot light. The trees and bushes light up around Rolf. Rolf runs deeper into the woods.

EXT. CITY PARK - LATER

Shelby runs through the park holding tight to Dominique's hand. Dominique keeps up. She pulls him into the park's gazebo. She pulls him tight and they kiss.

DOMINIQUE

We're suppose to be discrete and here you are, in the middle of the park--

SHELBY

Now, shush. You'll ruin the moment. Besides, everyone's inside. This town is buttoned up tighter than a corset. They're so afraid there will be an invasion, they've forgotten to have fun.

DOMINIQUE

They don't like me.

SHELBY

It's just because you're an exotic foreigner, which I like.

DOMINIQUE  
I'm from New York.

SHELBY  
Like I said.

DOMINIQUE  
Let's go. We'll take off and never  
look back.

SHELBY  
Oh, now you're just being silly.

DOMINIQUE  
You want out just as much as I do.

SHELBY  
I don't know. Daddy--

DOMINIQUE  
What's he going to do?

SHELBY  
(Matter of fact.)  
Oh, he'd probably shoot you.

DOMINIQUE  
Oh.

SHELBY  
But we can't bother ourselves with  
that. He'll just have to  
understand, that's all. Some day.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Exhausted, Rolf rests against a large Live Oak. His legs are dotted with ticks. Panicked, he pulls them from his skin leaving blood on his legs. He inspects his body. All gone. He slides down the tree, stares into the dark.

EXT. FERGUSON HOUSE - LATER

The front porch glows with a yellow hue from the porch light. Ruthie moves back and forth in the porch swing, arms crossed.

Shelby and Dominique arrive at the end of the sidewalk. Shelby releases his arm and grabs his hands. The CREAK of the wooden swing, a constant reminder Ruthie's watching.

SHELBY

Dominique, thank you for escorting me home. You make me feel... safe.

(Beat)

Are all chef's hands so soft?

DOMINIQUE

I guess, the lard.

SHELBY

Oh, the lard. Why, of course.

(Beat)

Well, anyway. Thanks again.

Shelby releases his hands. She strolls down the walk, reaches the front door of her house and hesitates. Dominique watches her. The CREAK of the swing stops dead. An awkward moment is finally averted.

DOMINIQUE

Would you like to stop by the cafe for coffee in the morning? I don't know that I will open up, but I would for you.

Shelby quickly turns to Dominique.

SHELBY

I think I'm clear of obligations for the morning.

EXT. FERGUSON HOUSE - MORNING

Mike, after a long night on the boat, walks up the steps of the porch just as the SCREEN DOOR flies open. Shelby dashes out in a hurry. She stops long enough to give Mike a peck on the cheek.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Where are you off to in such a hurry?

SHELBY

Isn't it a beautify morning, daddy?

Shelby stops at the front gate and turns quickly after a thought.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

Oh, silly me. Did you catch any Germans last night?

CAPTAIN MIKE

No. That means they could still be out there. I want you to be careful and home before dark.

SHELBY

Oh, my. All serious. Of course I'll be home before dark. However, don't you think we would know it if a German were walking down the street?

CAPTAIN MIKE

Just be careful.

SHELBY

Have a good morning, or should I say good night?

Shelby heads down the sidewalk with a spring in her step. Mike, too tired to fight, enters the house.

INT. CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

Dominique puts the finishing touches on the back side of a cardboard box with a piece of charcoal. The sign reads, "COOK WANTED: INQUIRE WITHIN".

EXT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Shelby stands in front of the window just as Dominique places the sign. She cocks her head with uncertainty. Dominique looks at her through the window. In a PANTOMIME Dominique and Shelby work until the sign is positioned to Shelby's satisfaction.

Shelby gives an approving THUMBS UP.

INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

An empty cafe, Shelby runs into Dominique's arms. Dominique anxiously monitors the window.

DOMINIQUE

Captain Mike made it back this morning?

SHELBY

Yes, of course, silly. You don't think Rufus Hobbs really saw a German U-Boat?

DOMINIQUE  
That's the least of my worries.

SHELBY  
Oh, now that's sweet. My father's  
just a big old teddy bear.

DOMINIQUE  
And like Teddy, he used to carry a  
side arm. Besides, he's close to  
Beulah Simms, and you know how much  
she likes me and Tony.

SHELBY  
That blow hard busy body. She  
wouldn't be Mayor if her husband  
hadn't keeled. I don't know why in  
this town there isn't one decent  
man who would run against her.

DOMINIQUE  
Fear.  
(Beat)  
Have you given my suggestion of  
leaving town any thought?

SHELBY  
I can't believe you would leave  
your brother in a lurch like that.

DOMINIQUE  
Tony will do just fine without me.

TONY  
Do what just fine?

Dominique and Shelby jump as Tony enters the cafe.

SHELBY  
(Quickly)  
Run the place... if I were to take  
Dominique away this afternoon for a  
boat ride to Cumberland Island.

TONY  
It's just seven o'clock in the  
morning. Besides, aren't you  
afraid you'll find a camp of  
Germans out there?

SHELBY  
Don't be silly. There are no  
Germans.

(MORE)

SHELBY (CONT'D)

I don't know why everyone has  
gotten caught up in this charade.

DOMINIQUE

Maybe I can find one that cooks.

TONY

Funny.

(Beat)

I guess a picnic wouldn't hurt.  
Hardly any business these days.

SHELBY

(To Dominique)

Splendid. I'll go home and pack a  
lunch and meet you at the dock in  
an hour.

Shelby exits the cafe.

TONY

What are you doing?

DOMINIQUE

She's a nice girl and very...

(Outlines her figure with  
hands)

And you know how I like--

TONY

Come on. She's the only woman in  
town that doesn't go to bed with  
cold cream on her face.

DOMINIQUE

You know, it wouldn't do you no  
harm.

TONY

For all I know you'll leave town  
and I'll be left here to pick up  
the pieces.

(Beat)

Did you promise to take her to  
Italy?

DOMINIQUE

It's not like that.

TONY

And how many little Dominiques are  
running around Brooklyn Heights?

DOMINIQUE  
Not no little Dominiques--

TONY  
Pop sent you here because you were  
in trouble. You're always in  
trouble.

DOMINIQUE  
Oh, and you always have to clean up  
the mess. Mr. Nose in the  
business.

TONY  
Yeah!

DOMINIQUE  
Yeah? Well, I'm glad I'm going on  
that boat ride now.

TONY  
What are you waiting for? Don't  
want to look at your ugly mug today  
anyways!

DOMINIQUE  
Fine.

Dominique rips off his apron and charges out of the cafe.  
Defiant, arms crossed, Tony watches him leave.

TONY  
(Under his breath)  
Fine.

EXT. CUMBERLAND ISLAND - DAY

Shelby and Dominique stroll along the beach barefoot.  
Dominique carries a basket and a small blanket over his  
shoulder. Shelby holds on to her arm as the waves roll across  
the sand and their feet.

Dominique sets the basket down and tosses the blanket out.  
Shelby sits.

SHELBY  
You look out across the water and  
hits hard to imagine the chaos  
going on in Europe. We enjoy our  
lunch and they dodge bullets.

Dominique lays down next to Shelby.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

Just think, the ships you repaired  
are taking troops off to war.

(Beat)

Do you wish you were with them?

DOMINIQUE

Not a chance.

SHELBY

That's rather cold.

DOMINIQUE

If I were, then I wouldn't be here  
with you right now. I can't think  
of anywhere I would rather be.

Shelby kisses Dominique. He grabs her and tickles her. She  
SCREAMS with LAUGHTER and jumps up. Dominique chases her down  
the beach.

EXT. OSBORNE STREET - NIGHT

In the thick brush across the street along the river, Rolf  
watches the cafe. He grabs his stomach to hold off the  
hunger pains. He sees Tony step out onto the porch of the  
hotel. Rolf ducks down into the brush.

EXT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Tony lights a cigarette and looks up and down the empty  
street. Out of the darkness, Dominique emerges.

TONY

Did you have a nice day, ALL day  
with Shelby?

DOMINIQUE

Like you care.

TONY

Nice of you to come home just in  
time to close up.

Dominique turns to Tony. Both stare each other down while  
standing in front of their respective business doors.

EXT. OSBORNE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Rolf watches Dominique and Tony stare each other down, then as if on cue, Dominique walks into the cafe door and Tony the hotel.

The cafe light goes out. Rolf disappears into the brush.

INT. HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Tony turns off the main lobby lights, then locks the door and turns the sign on the door to read "CLOSED".

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Dominique grabs the trash bin, opens the back door and sets the bin outside. He stands in the doorway and lights a cigarette, blowing the smoke out into the night air.

EXT. OSBORNE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Rolf steps out of the bushes into the dark street. He looks around for his next hiding place.

Seymour patrols up and down the street, uses a flashlight and inspects the interior of vacant cars. A RUSTLE in the bushes down the street grabs his attention.

Rolf runs and hides behind a tree, trying to make himself as thin as the trunk as possible.

Seymour directs his flashlight down Osborne Street to the bushes that line the road. He lights up the tree. Rolf sweats and holds his breath as the light moves around the tree.

Rolf tries to pull himself tighter to the tree and accidentally steps on a twig. SNAP!

Seymour runs to a tall pole with a siren and two flood lights that sit on top. Seymour pulls a key from his pocket and opens a box. He pushes a red button.

The ROAR of the civil defense siren blares through the night. The two flood lights flash on lighting up Osborne Street in both directions. A flurry of lights throughout the town come on.

Seymour positions himself in the center of the street, shotgun aimed at the distant bushes and tree.

Mr. Holloway bursts out of his store with his rifle. He joins Seymour in the center of the street. Tony flies out of the hotel. Dominique emerges from the side of the building and joins Tony. Caroline dashes out of her closed bakery in robe and curlers.

All eyes are on the bushes of Osborne Street. They RUSTLE once more.

SEYMOUR

I don't know who you is, but you better come out with your hands up. Schnell, Schnell.

They all wait, frozen in the center of Osborne Street. The bush RUSTLES again and a figure emerges. A DEER jumps out on to the street. Caught in the lights, it freezes, wide eyed.

Mr. Holloway, Seymour, Tony, and Dominique all stare at the deer. The siren still ROARS.

HOLLOWAY

Ah, hell Seymour. Turn the damn thing off.

Seymour lowers his shotgun and turns the siren and lights off. He closes the box, locks it and places the key back in his pocket.

TONY

Just an innocent--

CAROLINE

That poor deer.

SEYMOUR

(embarrassed)

It could've been anything. A German, perhaps.

The group breaks up.

EXT. RIVERVIEW HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Rolf runs to the backside of the building. He looks around the corner just as Dominique makes his way from the front. Rolf, in a panic, looks around. He notices the back kitchen door still open. He looks in and enters when:

Dominique rounds the corner of the building. Dominique places a brick on the lid off the trash bin. He enters the back kitchen door, closes, and locks it behind him.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - MORNING

Captain Mike Ferguson's boat CHUGS near the coast line.  
THUD! Something hits the boat. He leans over into the water.

A WOODEN CRATE floats next to the boat. Captain Mike pulls it aboard. He inspects it. The letters on the box read "Rationen".

Captain Mike moves closer to the shoreline. Debris scattered on the beach. He grabs the two way radio and calls it in.

CAPTAIN MIKE

St. Mary's Auxiliary, come in.  
Captain Mike Ferguson, Auxiliary  
come in.

SEYMOUR (O.S.)

St. Mary's Auxiliary, state your  
purpose.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Seymour, this is Captain Mike. I  
need to know the Coast Guard's  
frequency for today.

SEYMOUR (O.S.)

No you ain't. Not until you tell  
me the password.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Seymour, I don't have time for  
this. Now, what's the frequency?

SEYMOUR

You could have been captured.

CAPTAIN MIKE

(hesitating)  
Bloomers.

SEYMOUR

And what color are them bloomers?

CAPTAIN MIKE

Red, white and blue.

SEYMOUR

Damn right they are. Frequency 12.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Captain Mike out.

Captain Mike turns the dials of the two way radio. STATIC and SQUEALS...

INT. CAFE - LATER

STATIC and SQUEALS as Dominique tunes in the radio. He finds a station playing big band. Dominique dances around the room.

CROSS CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN

Rolf makes his way up slowly from the root cellar behind the supply shelf in the kitchen. The MUSIC floats through the swinging door.

INT. CAFE

Dominique stops. He turns around to find:

Tony standing in the cafe watching him.

DOMINIQUE  
What are you doing?

TONY  
I came for coffee. Obviously  
you've had too much.

DOMINIQUE  
(Sarcastic)  
Just, you know, getting the juices  
going before a packed place.

TONY  
You'll have the heebie-jeebies all  
day.  
(Beat)  
We've gotta come up with a way to  
drum up some attenzione...

SHELBY  
Eccitiazone!

Dominique and Tony, surprised, turn to the doorway. Shelby stands, pleased with herself.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

The library. They haven't burned all the books, well at least not yet.

(Beat)

I could stand out front and show off my gams.

DOMINIQUE

Those are mine, exclusive.

TONY

Some good food will get us some new business.

DOMINIQUE

I heard that.

Tony enters the kitchen through the swinging doors.

INT. KITCHEN

Rolf hides behind the supply shelves just as Tony enters. Rolf watches him through the shelves. Tony grabs a coffee cup and fills it, then a second. He turns to leave, but stops suddenly. Tony looks over to the shelves. He steps toward them, looks. Rolf ducks to the floor.

SHELBY (O.S.)

I have a swell idea, Tony!

Tony turns and exits the kitchen. Rolf watches as he leaves. Rolf cautiously grabs a cup and fills it with coffee, retreating to the root cellar.

INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Tony hands Shelby a cup of coffee.

SHELBY

Thank you so much!

(Takes a sip)

Okay, you know the St. Marys Auxiliary meets to go over the schedule for the week. Why not here?

Dominique and Tony look at each other, then back to Shelby.

TONY

Why would they meet here, everyone thinks we're traitors.

SHELBY

I know, but they're idiots. And the head idiot is my father... who will do anything I ask him.

DOMINIQUE

I don't know. Your father already has it in for me. If I feed them, they'll think I'm trying to kill them off.

TONY

That makes sense.

SHELBY

Oh, don't be silly. You can make a pie can't you? The next meeting is tomorrow night.

TONY

That's a keen idea. How hard can a pie be?

DOMINIQUE

Why, I otta--

SHELBY

(Ignoring the feud)  
We give them free pie and coffee for the first meeting. Then, after a few meetings, hopefully, they'll start having dinner.

DOMINIQUE

I guess it can't hurt.

SHELBY

Bravisimo! I can help.

DOMINIQUE

You don't have to do that.

SHELBY

Cook?

DOMINIQUE

No, the whole Italian--

SHELBY

Oh, don't hide who you are. Besides, it makes me feel so International.

(Beat)  
(MORE)

SHELBY (CONT'D)

Furthermore, when this war is over,  
you promised to take me to Italy.

DOMINIQUE

(Laughs uncomfortably)

Shel--

TONY

(Disgusted)

I'll be in the hotel.

DOMINIQUE

Tony, wait!

Tony exits.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN - DAY

Makeshift tents and lean-to's of corrugated tin. HOMELESS of all ages wash clothes in tubs, cook over an open fire. A rope stretched between two trees, clothes dry on the line.

Birk, Niklas and the other Germans sneak through the brush. Birk signals Two Germans to the rope line of clothes. Then, signals Niklas and one other to steal food. Arms full, they disappear unnoticed.

INT. CITY HALL - DAY

The GALLERY is full of TOWNSPEOPLE. In addition, Beulah, Mr. Holloway, Bobby Joe, Seymour, Ruthie, Shelby, and Tony are in the gallery. Captain Mike stands in front. He lifts the crate he found in the water and places it on the table.

GASPS fill the room.

HOLLOWAY

Well, what is it?

CAPTAIN MIKE

I found this among other debris  
washed up on Cumberland Island.

SEYMOUR

What's that say on the side?

Beulah stands.

BEULAH

As the town's Mayor, I surmise that  
it's Italian.

She whips around and points a finger at Tony

BEULAH (CONT'D)  
We're being invaded by Mussolini!

Shelby stands in Tony's defense.

SHELBY  
Oh, heavens. That's not Italian.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Would everyone calm down. It's  
German for rations.

A larger GASP from the group. Beulah and Shelby sit down.

CAPTAIN MIKE (CONT'D)  
I have reported this to the Coast  
Guard and they are investigating.  
However, there is one more thing.

HOLLOWAY  
What the hell is it?

CAPTAIN MIKE  
On the beach at Cumberland Island  
and on the mainland there were  
footprints in the sand.

The news creates a commotion with the group. Tony looks at Shelby. She looks back, smiling. She puts her finger to her lips. Tony shakes his head rolling his eyes.

CAPTAIN MIKE (CONT'D)  
Would everyone just calm down!  
(Beat)  
It could be people got out there  
this morning and were collecting  
the debris, poachers, fisherman...  
we just can't be sure. That's why  
we can't get our knickers in a  
twist until the Coast Guard takes a  
look.

SHELBY  
It could be friendlies.

BEULAH  
Or, it could be Germans roaming  
around our town. As the town's  
Mayor, I say we are on lock down.  
I'll call the County Sheriff to  
arrest anyone walking about town.

CAPTAIN MIKE

If we keep our heads about us...  
Report anyone new in town that  
doesn't belong. We can take it  
from there. Now, just go home and  
go about your business. I'll let  
you know if anything comes up.

The group disbands.

SHELBY

Momma, I'll be right back.

RUTHIE

Honey, hurry up. Your father is  
going to walk us home.

EXT. CITY HALL - CONTINUOUS

Shelby runs down the steps of the building.

SHELBY

Tony! Tony!

Tony turns and waits for her to catch up.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

I need you to tell Dominique that  
you are on for tomorrow night with  
the Auxiliary.

TONY

Are you sure? Even after all this?

SHELBY

I told you my daddy does anything I  
ask. I told him this was important  
to me. Besides, I told him free  
coffee and pie. He was sold.

TONY

We'll get on those pies.

SHELBY

I'll see what I can do to help.

Ruthie steps out on to the steps.

RUTHIE

Shelby? Shelby!

SHELBY  
As long as they don't put me under  
house arrest.

RUTHIE  
Shelby!

SHELBY  
I'm coming Momma!  
(Beat)  
Tell him I'm going to try and sneak  
over tonight.

TONY  
I'll tell him.

SHELBY  
Thank you, Tony. You are a dear.

Shelby runs back to Ruthie.

EXT. OSBORNE STREET - EVENING

A pick-up truck rolls slowly down the street. The driver,  
HAYMAR CROOGIN, inspects each of the businesses. He suddenly  
YELLS, slams on his breaks.

When the dust clears, Seymour stands in front of the pick-up,  
aimed shotgun.

HAYMAR  
You old fool!

SEYMOUR  
State your business.

HAYMAR  
Just making a delivery.

Seymour moves around to inspect the back of the truck;  
fruits, vegetables, etc.

SEYMOUR  
Haven't seen the likes of you  
around here. You got any Germans  
in there?

HAYMAR  
Japanese plums and Florida  
gooseberries, but no Germans.  
Never grown them.

SEYMOUR

Don't get smart. That'll get your head blown clear off.

HAYMAR

No, sir. I need my head about me. But for the life of me, I can't find the Riverview Cafe.

SEYMOUR

Well, should of known. Down the street on your right. Don't go left. No one around here goes left.

HAYMAR

Why is that?

SEYMOUR

That'll put you in the river.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Dominique pulls a bag of flour and sugar from the shelf and places them on a prep table.

DOMINIQUE

(To himself)

What the hell am I doing?

KNOCK on the back door. Dominique opens it.

DOMINIQUE (CONT'D)

Who are you?

HAYMAR

Haymar Googins. A feller by the name of Tony called and said you was in need of peaches?

DOMINIQUE

Sure, come in. You can set them on the table.

Haymar carries in the bushel of peaches and places them on the table.

Dominique opens the recipe box and pulls out money.

HAYMAR

Much obliged. You need anything else you just call old Haymar.

Dominique closes the door and goes back to the recipe box, thumbs through cards. He stops on one and pulls it out. He lays it on the table and reads.

Frustrated, takes his apron off and throws it on the table. He turns out the kitchen light and leaves.

EXT. RIVERVIEW HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Dominique joins Tony on the porch.

DOMINIQUE  
I'm going to bed.

TONY  
It's early.

DOMINIQUE  
Just not in the mood to make pies.  
You sure she said she would help  
out?

TONY  
If she wasn't under house arrest.

Tony watches Dominique go inside and up the stairs.

Tony enters the hotel, closing and locking the doors. He turns out the light. The glass doors go black.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Rolf finds a candle on the shelf and lights it. It illuminates the kitchen with a soft glow. He grabs a peach from the basket and chews it with a broad smile.

Rolf pulls spices off the shelf and sniffs the bottles. When he finds one he likes, he places it on the prep table. He slips on Dominique's apron and begins to work.

INT. CAFE - NEXT MORNING

Tony opens the cafe door. He SNIFFS.

KITCHEN

Tony pushes open the swinging doors. Dominique stands over the pies. Tony grabs a cup and fills it with coffee. Five beautifully prepared peach pies. The lattice-top crust is perfectly golden brown. He takes a sip.

TONY  
 Ummm. Squisito caffe'.  
 (Points to pies)  
 Where did you get them? Buy them  
 at Caroline's bakery down the  
 street?

Dominique, still frozen. Rolf, watches from behind the shelves. He smiles with satisfaction.

TONY (CONT'D)  
 I'm impressed. Caroline does nice  
 work. Those look wonderful.

DOMINIQUE  
 Yeah, shame I didn't make them.  
 But, Caroline didn't either.

TONY  
 What do you mean? Who else?

DOMINIQUE  
 That's what I've been trying to  
 figure out. Unless it was Shelby.  
 She said she was going to try and  
 sneak out last night, right?

TONY  
 Yes.

DOMINIQUE  
 Got to be.

TONY  
 I make it a practice never to  
 question miracles.

Dominique crosses himself.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

The St. Marys Auxiliary is gathered around for the meeting. Captain Mike leads the meeting of an odd group of men and boys. Seymour and Bobby Joe are in attendance as well as a few other BOY SCOUTS. WILLY LARKIN (60) a crusty fisherman with a long white beard, DILBERT THOMAS (49) well to do in a four county area nips from a flask.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Dominique, Tony and Shelby stand over the pies. They each have a knife, cutting and placing pieces on plates.

SHELBY

I swear, I was home all night. My father all but shackled me to my bed after he found out we went to Cumberland Island the other day.

DOMINIQUE

But, that doesn't make any sense--

TONY

The only sense I'm interested in is the kind that chinks in the till at the end of the day.

DOMINIQUE

Doesn't it bother you... wait a minute. Tony, you made the pies didn't you?

TONY

You lost your mind? Start serving.

INT. CAFE - LATER

As Captain Mike talks, Dominique, Shelby and Tony refill cups of coffee. All of the pie plates have been licked clean.

CAPTAIN MIKE

As you know, the Coast Guard is working the beaches. They are trying to figure out what happened with the U-Boat. Their best guess is that one developed some trouble and jettisoned some of its cargo. If it did sink off the coast, then it will take a while to find it.

WILLY

I say we start dragging our nets. We're bound to run across something.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Most likely snag your nets on everything but a submarine. Best leave it to the Coast Guard.

(Beat)

Well, you've got the schedule for this week. Any questions?

DILBERT

Meeting here again next week? That pie, a delectable treat.

The group grumbles in agreement.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Well, if it's okay with the  
brothers, then we'll do just that.

TONY  
If you would like to come a little  
early, we start serving dinner at  
six. And keep in mind, we are open  
every morning beginning at seven.

The group breaks up. Beulah Simms enters the cafe. Several  
of the men comment on the coffee and pie to Dominique and  
Tony as they leave. Beulah puffs up in disgust.

BEULAH  
Captain, may I have a word with  
you... outside?

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Shelby and I were just--

SHELBY  
That's okay. I need to find my  
sweater.

Shelby heads for the kitchen. Dominique and Tony round up  
the dirty dishes.

EXT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Beulah pulls Captain Mike outside speaking in a hushed  
whisper.

BEULAH  
I want you to be the first and only  
one to know that I have contacted  
the War Department in Washington,  
DC.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
You did what?

BEULAH  
They too believe the enemy is  
walking among us.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
That is absolutely absurd.

BEULAH

Why, if you were not a decorated Veteran... well, I just don't know how I would take your lack of patriotism.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Alright, I'll bite. So, what does the War Department plan to do?

BEULAH

A spy... we won't know who or when.  
(Beat)  
Just think, our little town part of the important war effort. Just gives you goose bumps.

CAPTAIN MIKE

More like hives.

INT. MILITARY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Colonel Jeffers stands with a scotch in one hand and a cigar in the other. He looks at a map of the East Coast of the United States. A KNOCK at his office door.

COLONEL JEFFERS

What is it?

Raymond James enters in a civilian suit, salesman kit, and slicked down hair.

COLONEL JEFFERS (CONT'D)

What the hell, Major?

RAYMOND

Could I interest you in a Fuller brush or women's hair products?

COLONEL JEFFERS

Good God! Taking this a little too far don't you think?

RAYMOND

The only way to know for sure about this town and potential Germans is to not scare them off. A complete covert operation. I'll send wires and check in daily.

COLONEL JEFFERS

Carry on, Major.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Shelby looks around for her sweater lying on the shelves. Shelby stops, senses someone watching. She slowly turns toward the shelves. Rolf ducks. She grabs her sweater and runs out of the kitchen.

CAFE

Shelby enters putting on her sweater.

SHELBY

I swear your kitchen is haunted.  
(to Dominique)  
I'll stop by tomorrow.

Dominique winks at her and shuts the door behind her.

TONY

We at least know we'll have business next week.

(Beat)

Do you think she's lying about the pies?

DOMINIQUE

We'll see next week.

TONY

If we could turn this business during the day...

DOMINIQUE

I'm NOT going to ask her to work for us. So, just get that out of your head.

Dominique and Tony clean up.

INT. KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING

Dominique scrambles eggs in a bowl and tosses potatoes in a frying pan.

DILBERT (O.S.)

More coffee?

Dominique stops. He grabs another cup and fills it, then leaves the kitchen.

Rolf sneaks around the shelves, grabs a pinch of spices and tosses them in with the potatoes.

He places butter in the pan for the eggs, a pinch of onion and stirs it in. Then, he looks out the door and runs back around the shelves.

Dominique returns. He pours the eggs in the pan. He turns the potatoes and makes toast.

INT. CAFE - LATER

DOMINIQUE

Can I offer you anything else?

DILBERT

Absolutely not.

(Beat)

That was the most wonderful breakfast. Those potatoes... what spice was that? I can't quite put my finger on it. And the hint of onion in the egg. That was terrific.

DOMINIQUE

Yeah, I don't know quite what to say. I guess thank you.

DILBERT

I get it, family recipe. No, that's alright. I completely understand.

Dominique grabs the plate and heads for the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Dominique sets the plate in the sink. He grabs the pans and sniffs them, puzzled. He puts the pans down and tries to recreate his steps when cooking. He walks to the spices, points to a couple, but shakes his head "no".

INT. AUXILIARY OFFICE - AFTERNOON

The room is a small military supply with gas masks, ration cans and recruiting and war bond posters on the wall. Seymour, in front of a desk and a two-way radio, sits tilted back in his chair, snoring.

BAM, the front door slams shut. Beulah rushes to the desk. Seymour jolts awake.

SEYMOUR

What the--

BEULAH

I received word that you had a letter for me?

SEYMOUR

Oh, yeah.

Seymour rummages the desk. He hands her the letter, then pulls it back before Beulah can grab it.

SEYMOUR (CONT'D)

Now what in tarnation would the War Department want with you?

BEULAH

As Mayor I outrank you. Now give me that letter.

SEYMOUR

(Gives letter)

Uh, huh.

Beulah opens it and turns her back to Seymour to read. The letter offers only one sentence, "ARRIVAL THIS WEEK."

INT. HOTEL - NEXT MORNING

Tony sorts receipts on the front desk. An ELDERLY MAN and WOMAN step down the stairs.

TONY

Good morning. I hope you enjoyed your stay?

ELDERLY MAN

Don't suppose there's breakfast next door?

TONY

It's seven... and I smell coffee.

ELDERLY MAN

Uh, huh.

The Elderly Man and Woman exit the front of the hotel. After a moment:

ELDERLY MAN (CONT'D)

The door's locked. Everyone's cranky.

TONY  
Everyone?

Tony darts outside the hotel. A crowd of MEN and WOMEN are standing outside. Several of the AUXILIARY are there.

Tony bids everyone a "good morning" as he unlocks the door.

INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

The crowd piles in, takes seats. Tony scrambles and passes out menus. He runs into:

KITCHEN

It's empty. Steam rises from the coffee pot. He grabs it and runs back into the cafe.

HOTEL

Dominique walks down the stairs pulling on suspenders. He scratches bed head as he yawns. He steps out onto the porch and lights a cigarette.

CAFE

Tony pours cups of coffee at everyone's table. CLANKS and other sounds come from the kitchen.

TONY  
(To patrons)  
We'll get to you as fast as we can.

Tony takes the empty coffee pot back through the swinging doors into:

KITCHEN

Still empty. Butter melts in a sauce pan. Eggs stacked by the stove. Tony replaces the pot.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Dominique? Okay, you and Shelby have had your fun. Now, there is a cafe full out there... Pronto, pronto.  
(Beat)  
Fine. Play your little game. Oh, and Shelby, if you're listening... Bless you! I've got to go back to the hotel. But, I'll be back.

CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

Dominique walks in to a full cafe.

DOMINIQUE  
 (To a Patron)  
 Have you seen my brother? Tall,  
 skinny... intense.

PATRON  
 He went next door.

Dominique stops just short of the swinging doors.

DOMINIQUE  
 Okay, I'll look there.

INT. HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Tony stands at the front desk and takes a key from a MAN.

TONY  
 Thank you and I hope you enjoyed  
 your stay. If you would like  
 breakfast, it's a full house, but  
 the cafe is open.

Tony darts around the desk and runs back to the cafe.

MURMURS from the crowd are not favorable; "Where's the  
 food?", "I can't wait all day.", etc.

TONY (CONT'D)  
 (To himself)  
 Holy Mother!  
 (To Patron)  
 Have you seen my brother? Kind of  
 a loaf...

PATRON  
 Was here a moment ago. Went next  
 door.

Tony runs into:

KITCHEN

No Dominique. On the prep table are plates of beautifully  
 prepared dishes of Eggs Benedict with fried rosemary potatoes  
 and a peach slice. Tony grabs some plates and whisks them  
 into:

CAFE

Tony passes out plates to the first table he comes to.

TONY  
The special of the day is  
bravisimo.

The Elderly Man and Woman stare at their plates. The room goes silent. The Elderly Man cuts into his eggs and takes a bite. Tony, watches, cringes. The Elderly Man smiles.

ELDERLY MAN  
What the hell? It's incredible.

The rest of the patrons wait in anticipation for their plate to arrive. Tony rushes back into:

KITCHEN

Rolf stands at the stove in his skivvies and apron.

TONY  
Oh... hello. You're not Shelby...  
Uh, Dominique didn't say anything  
about hiring anyone so fast.

Rolf stands frozen in shock. Tony grabs plates and fills his arms.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Don't just stand there, keep them  
coming. Have you seen Dominique?

Tony doesn't wait for an answer.

CAFE

Tony emerges with an armful of plates. Next door the front desk bell in the hotel RINGS multiple times.

TONY (CONT'D)  
(To patrons)  
He's preparing more now.

Tony runs out of the cafe.

INT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Tony runs in and behind his desk. A YOUNG COUPLE stands at the desk with their key. Tony takes it and bids them a good day. Tony grabs the registration card from the file and writes on it.

Dominique hurries down the stairs.

DOMINIQUE  
 Hey, they said you were there, now  
 you're here...

TONY  
 Good morning, Dominique. Great  
 crowd today, huh?

DOMINIQUE  
 Yeah, how are you--

TONY  
 Everyone seems to like that new guy  
 you hired.

DOMINIQUE  
 What new guy?

TONY  
 The guy cooking. At first I  
 thought you talked Shelby into...  
 (Confused)  
 The new guy cooking for all  
 those...

The realization crosses Tony's face. He dashes around the  
 desk and darts out the front door.

DOMINIQUE  
 Wait, you thought Shelby?

Dominique follows.

INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Tony runs into the cafe and right into:

KITCHEN

Rolf stands at the stove. Tony stops in his tracks.  
 Dominique runs into the kitchen and stops behind Tony.

DOMINIQUE  
 What the...

Seconds seem like hours as the three stare at each other,  
 frozen. Sauce drips from Rolf's spoon.

TONY  
 Dominique?  
 (Beat)  
 Grab those plates and start  
 serving. I'll get the coffee.

Dominique grabs an arm full of plates.

Tony cautiously maneuvers around Rolf with suspicion. He then grabs the coffee pot and exits the kitchen.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Exhausted, Dominique sits at one of the tables staring at the kitchen swinging door. Tony counts the pile of money on the table.

DOMINIQUE  
What just happened?

TONY  
We made more in one day than we  
have in months.

DOMINIQUE  
No. In the kitchen.

Dominique and Tony slowly enter:

KITCHEN  
Rolf sits on a crate next to the  
wall exhausted, yet anxious. His  
apron is covered in a day's worth  
of cooking.

TONY  
I appreciate you stepping in.  
However, we didn't do an interview.  
We don't even know your  
credentials.

DOMINIQUE  
(To Tony)  
Who the hell cares. He sees the  
sign and take the initiative.

TONY  
Fine.

Tony counts out twenty dollars and hands it to Rolf.

TONY (CONT'D)  
We can sort out wage tomorrow.

Rolf refuses to take the money.

ROLF  
Nein.

TONY  
 Nine? I think twenty is actually  
 fair.

ROLF  
 Ich will es nicht... No pay.

Dominique drags Tony out of the kitchen.

CAFE

DOMINIQUE  
 (Crossing himself)  
 Sweet Mary and Joseph. He's  
 German.

TONY  
 Let me think.

CAFE  
 Tony stops at the table and looks  
 down at the stacks of money. He  
 picks up the bills and turns to  
 Dominique.

TONY  
 No one knows who was in the  
 kitchen. They never saw him.

DOMINIQUE  
 Oh, no.

TONY  
 Look at this cash. This could be  
 everyday, Dominique.  
 (Beat)  
 We can do this.

DOMINIQUE  
 Are you pazzo? We've got enough  
 trouble. Tony, he probably came  
 off that U-Boat.  
 (Beat)  
 Oh, my God. Shelby.

Dominique runs back into the kitchen. Tony follows.

KITCHEN

Dominique grabs his apron and uses the apron strings to tie  
 Rolf's hands behind him. Rolf confused and frightened allows  
 Dominique to tie him up.

TONY

She doesn't have to know. Look, he's not even fighting. Does that look like a German to you?

DOMINIQUE

Tony, don't be ridiculous.

TONY

We'll hide him in the pantry. Just until business has built up. After that we'll turn him in.

DOMINIQUE

I don't know, Tony.

TONY

The pies... the Eggs Benedict... what about the chops and chutney. The town is starting to like us. That's even good for Shelby.

Rolf moves toward them. Dominique picks up a meat cleaver and raises it over his head. Rolf stops.

ROLF

No. No trouble. See!

Rolf jumps back to the crate and sits down. The apron falls off his hands. Rolf tries to tie it back to no avail.

Dominique puts the meat cleaver down and grabs the apron from Rolf.

DOMINIQUE

Okay, fine. But we take turns.

TONY

Turns for what?

DOMINIQUE

Watch him. Somebody has to at all times.

INT. CAFE - MORNING

Dominique sleeps with his head back and mouth open in the doorway of the kitchen.

Tony sleeps with his head down on the table, money still strewn on the table under his face. Both jump when:

KNOCK, KNOCK, Shelby is at the cafe door. Bills stuck to Tony's face.

TONY

What?

DOMINIQUE

Oh, my God. It's Shelby.

TONY

Well, let her in.

Dominique unlocks the door. Shelby flurries to the kitchen door.

SHELBY

I am dying for a coffee. Can I get you boys one? You look like you could use one.

TONY

No!

Shelby stops in her tracks, shocked. Tony takes her arm and sits her down at a table.

TONY (CONT'D)

What kind of a host would I be?

SHELBY

It's Sunday morning. You're closed. Let me get it for you.

DOMINIQUE

You can keep me company.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Tony enters. Rolf stands at the coffee pot, a fresh cup in his hand. He offers it to Tony. Tony puts his finger to his lips to signal Rolf to be quiet. Rolf again offers the cup. Tony smiles and takes the cup.

INT. CAFE

SHELBY

So, I was thinking that you meet me at church this morning.

DOMINIQUE

How about after.

SHELBY

It's time. You can walk me home after. We can stop at the gazebo on the way. Please? It's the only way I'm going to get my mother to like you.

DOMINIQUE

I'm Catholic. It's not the same without the bells and smells.

KITCHEN

Rolf takes Tony's free hand and places it on Rolf's chest.

ROLF

Rolf. Rolf.

Rolf then places his hand on Tony's chest.

TONY

Tony. My name is Tony... Rolf.

CAFE

Tony enters, hands the coffee cup to Shelby.

SHELBY

Dominique has agreed to attend church with me this morning. You are welcome to join us.

DOMINIQUE

No. Tony has to watch...

TONY

Thank you, but I have guests to take care of today.

SHELBY

Maybe next time.

(Beat)

Well, I best be off. Dominique I shall see you at ten forty-five at the Methodist Church.

Dominique follows Shelby out. Tony picks up the money off the table. He looks at the money and then the kitchen.

INT. METHODIST CHURCH - LATER THAT MORNING

The pews are not quite filled. The usual CONGREGATION of Townspeople are there.

Captain Mike, Dominique, Shelby, and her mother, Ruth, sit together. All the Women flip their cardboard fans back and forth, fans provided by Spivey's Funeral Home as so indicated by the ad on the fan.

The PASTOR wards off his sweat from the heat by occasionally wiping his face with a handkerchief during his reading.

PASTOR

...in accordance with the prophecies previously made concerning you, that by them you may fight the good fight, keeping faith and a good conscience, which some have rejected and suffered shipwreck in regard to their faith.

(Beat)

It's important that during times of war that we keep the faith and not lose our good conscience. Remember it was Christ who said "Love thy neighbor." not "Slap their other cheek." Let us pray.

As the Congregation bows their head, Dominique quickly drops to his knees and crosses himself. His head bowed, eyes closed, the entire Congregation stares at him.

Shelby looks around and taps Dominique on the shoulder. He looks up and quickly jumps back in the pew.

EXT. METHODIST CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

The Pastor stands outside shaking the hands of the Congregation as they leave. Shelby, Dominique, Ruth and Captain Mike approach.

DOMINIQUE

Sorry, Father, about earlier.

PASTOR

It's Pastor or Minister... Not to worry. It's nice to know my words can still bring the faithful to their knees.

DOMINIQUE

Thank you for the love they neighbor line. Sometimes it can be a little rough around here.

PASTOR

Thank Christ, but I appreciate the sentiment. It was that the people of Sodom and Gomorrah were inhospitable to the angels that brought the wrath of God. It's a lesson we should all learn.

SHELBY

Thank you Pastor.

INT. CAFE - DAYS LATER

Beulah stands in an empty cafe.

BEULAH

I don't know what on earth possessed them. I've made my feelings absolutely clear.

Dominique emerges from the kitchen with a pie box tied with string.

DOMINIQUE

I can assure you it is the best quiche in town. You don't have to worry about that.

BEULAH

Oh, I assure you that is NOT what I am concerned about. You probably have plans to eradicate this entire town and there is no better place to start than the Women for War Auxiliary. Let alone a woman of leadership.

DOMINIQUE

We are not going to poison you, Mrs. Simms or any--

BEULAH

I am much too smart for you and your sinister brother. I have a taster attending our meeting.

DOMINIQUE

Dear, God. Who would--

BEULAH

Seymour has graciously volunteered.

As Beulah exits, she runs into Shelby entering with a bounce.

SHELBY  
Why, hello Mrs. Simms.

BEULAH  
See you at the meeting today?

SHELBY  
What is the topic this week?

BEULAH  
The plight of the French.  
(Beat)  
Duty calls!

Beulah dashes out the door. Shelby approaches Dominique, straightens his shirt collar.

DOMINIQUE  
Of course, I should have known...  
quiche.

SHELBY  
She does have a tendency to go  
overboard.

SHELBY (CONT'D)  
After service on Sunday--

DOMINIQUE  
This will be two weeks in a row.

SHELBY  
Mother has invited you to lunch at  
our house.

DOMINIQUE  
Will I be coming as friend or foe?  
Your father--

SHELBY  
Will be just fine. He's looking  
forward to it.  
(Beat)  
Now, kiss me on the cheek.

Dominique grabs Shelby and kisses her on the lips. Shelby falls into the kiss.

INT. TONY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A small room with a single bed, dresser and bathroom. Tony reads. He picks up his alarm clock: 11:33.

Tony lies down on his bed and looks at the ceiling.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Tony enters hiding something behind his back. Dominique leans on the prep table reading Life Magazine. Rolf sits on a crate playing solitaire.

DOMINIQUE

What are you doing up? You're shift doesn't start for another four hours.

TONY

I couldn't sleep.

DOMINIQUE

You don't have to tell me twice.

Dominique drops the magazine and runs out the swinging doors.

Tony waits a few moments then stands over Rolf. He pulls a hammer from behind his back and swings. Rolf moves to the side with his hands over his head. Tony breaks a hole through the wall. He pulls the hammer out and looks through the hole.

Through the hole, Tony's bed and dresser.

TONY

Take a look.

Rolf looks through the hole, then back to Tony.

ROLF

Room?

TONY

Rolf's room.

Rolf grabs a meat mallet and joins Tony in the destruction.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

A hole half way opened, Rolf stops and shows Tony the mallet. He touches it. Tony stops.

TONY

Meat Mallet... tenderizer?

ROLF

Meat Mallet.

Rolf darts around the kitchen touching items. Tony translates each item touched. PAN, POT, COFFEE, STOVE...

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Tony sits on the bed. He looks at the crude opening in the wall. On the other side is the kitchen. He turns to the bathroom as the door opens. Rolf stands drying with a towel. Tony looks away embarrassed. Rolf smiles at Tony's modesty and wraps the towel around his waist.

Tony shows Rolf pajamas left out on the bed, then grabs his toiletries and a handful of clothes and walks to the door. Rolf stops him.

ROLF  
Vielen Dank, Tony.

TONY  
You are welcome, Rolf.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

By a row of shelves Tony carries two books. He scans a shelf and stops when he finds a book on GERMAN TRANSLATION. He cautiously pulls the book. He shoves it in his pants, covers it with his shirt.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dominique grabs an arm full of plates and exits. Rolf stands at the stove, cooks, reads LEARNING THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

INT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Tony sits behind the front desk, reads LEARNING THE GERMAN LANGUAGE. Engrossed in the book, he is startled when:

RING, the front desk bell. Major Raymond James wears a civilian suit and tie. He tries for a Southern accent.

RAYMOND  
I'd declare, did I scare you? I didn't mean to sneak up on you. Gotta room?

TONY  
No! Yes. I'm sorry. Please.

RAYMOND  
Salesman, traveling down to  
Florida. Thought I'd try my luck  
here awhile. Fuller Brushes and  
ladies hair products.

TONY  
Of course, if you could fill out  
this card.

Raymond completes the registration card.

RAYMOND  
Beating the pavement all week. My  
dogs are barking. Been barking up  
the wrong trees too! Haven't made  
a sale all week.

TONY  
That's unfortunate.

Tony pulls a key from a mail slot on the back wall. Tony  
reads the card and places it in the mail slot.

RAYMOND  
Damn Germans!

TONY  
(Startled)  
What?

RAYMOND  
Uneasy about something?

TONY  
Germans? No, I mean they're  
roaming around.

RAYMOND  
Seen any?

TONY  
No! No, of course not. You?

RAYMOND  
I hope to.

TONY  
I beg your pardon?

RAYMOND  
Wouldn't we all like to be the one  
that stuck it to them?

TONY

Yes, I suppose so.

(Beat)

Mr. James, if you'll follow me,  
I'll take you to your room.

RAYMOND

That's alright. At the top of the  
stairs?

Raymond grabs his hat, suitcase and a small black case. He  
moves up the stairs.

TONY

Have a pleasant night.

EXT. RIVERVIEW HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Tony leans against a porch post and lights a cigarette. The  
CLICKING of typewriter keys float out of the window. Tony  
looks up at the stars as he listens to the pounding keys.

Dominique steps out dressed up, hair all greased up.

TONY

You ever heard of a salesman with a  
typewriter.

DOMINIQUE

A typewriter salesman?

Tony sniffs toward Dominique's direction.

TONY

Whew. I think the war needs to  
start rationing your cologne.

DOMINIQUE

Meeting Shelby at the gazebo  
tonight.

TONY

That's smart, keep it outdoors.  
The breeze will work in your favor.

(Beat)

I thought you were going to stick  
around tonight? It's card night.  
What am I suppose to do now?

DOMINIQUE

You'll figure something out.

TONY

I'm sure there is a room to clean  
or a bathroom to scrub.

DOMINIQUE

You could find you a girl... occupy  
your evenings.

TONY

Get out of here before Seymour  
makes his rounds.

Dominique jogs into the darkness of the street. The sound of the Typewriter stops. Tony steps off the porch and looks up at Raymond's window. Tony puts out his cigarette.

INT. RAYMOND'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Raymond takes a puff from a cigarette. A cloud of smoke hits the paper in the typewriter. As the smoke clears the words on the page are visible, "MILITARY LOG - JUNE 26, 1942"

Raymond slides the typewriter's carriage, types.

INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Tony steps into the dark cafe and pulls down the shades. Rolf sits at a table in the dark looking out into the street.

TONY

This isn't very safe. It's  
dangerous.

Rolf opens his book and looks up dangerous.

ROLF

Ja, dangerous.

Rolf stands at the window and points at the stars.

TONY

What, what do you see?

ROLF

Sterne.

TONY

Stars...Sterne.

ROLF

Sterne.

EXT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

A lone street lamp provides a slight glow. Shelby and Dominique walk holding hands. They step up into the gazebo.

SHELBY

I'm so glad your going to church.  
I think it impresses my mother.

DOMINIQUE

I'm not sure.

SHELBY

I heard the Pastor talking with her  
the other day. He says to give you  
a chance.

DOMINIQUE

He's alright.

SHELBY

You have to find the good in  
people. Not judge them on where  
they came from.

DOMINIQUE

Like Brooklyn?

SHELBY

Like anywhere, but especially  
Brooklyn.

Dominique moves in, they kiss.

INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Tony and Rolf are both looking up at the night sky.

TONY

I know it's difficult staying in  
your room all the time. Hiding...

ROLF

Schoene Nacht.

TONY

Am I doing the right thing? I'm  
keeping you here against your will,  
for what? So I can make some  
money. I'm using you, do you even  
understand that?

## EXT. OSBORNE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Seymour makes his rounds. Two doors down from cafe, he checks doors and shines his flashlight in windows.

## CAFE

Tony takes a seat on the table near the window. Rolf continues to look into the night.

## TONY

Maybe you would be better off in a camp. You could go outside.

The door knob of the cafe RATTLES. Tony and Rolf freeze. The LIGHT of Seymour's flashlight shines on the cafe floor and tables. Tony jumps up. He grabs Rolf and pins him against the wall between the windows.

## ROLF

(Whispering)  
Dangerous.

Tony places his fingers over Rolf's lips. Barely breathing, they watch as the LIGHT glides across the room. After a moment, the LIGHT is gone. They breath easy.

They look at each other's eyes. Tony pulls away from Rolf. Tony, uncomfortable, leaves.

## INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Dominique fries potatoes on the stove. He grabs a bottle of spice and looks at Rolf. Rolf slowly shakes his head, "NO". Dominique puts the bottle down and carefully glides his hand over the other bottles. He stops and picks up a bottle. Rolf looks at him and applauds. Dominique struts as he adds the spice.

## INT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Tony completes paperwork. Raymond comes down stairs.

## TONY

Good morning, Mr. James. Back to it today, brushes and all?

## RAYMOND

I'm afraid so.

TONY

It's been a week. I hope sales are going well.

RAYMOND

Oh, I think I'm on the brink of something big.

TONY

Careful out there. This town is wound up tighter than a Swiss watch.

RAYMOND

Might not open their doors to me, huh? Well, I've got the secret weapon.

He opens his case and pulls out a box.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)

Professional hair color. I can spot a bad dye job a mile away.

TONY

What an incredible talent, Mr. James.

RAYMOND

Yes, siree. This will look like the real thing and women love it.

(Beat)

I think I'll grab me a cup of coffee next door before I start the day.

TONY

Help yourself, Mr. James. Coffee is free for guests of the hotel.

RAYMOND

Much obliged.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Dominique stirs a sauce. Rolf, arms crossed, watches over him.

Dominique dips a spoon in the sauce and puts it to Rolf's mouth. Rolf tastes. Dominique watches with anticipation. Rolf finally gives Dominique a smile. Dominique YELLS in triumph.

Tony enters. He watches the celebration. Rolf smiles at Tony and gives a wink. Tony smiles, grabs a cup of coffee and exits through the swinging doors.

CAFE

Tony delivers coffee to Raymond.

Captain Mike enters.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Is Dominique here?

TONY

Did he do something wrong?

CAPTAIN MIKE

No. Should he have?

TONY

Dominique!

Dominique enters through the swinging doors.

CAPTAIN MIKE

I don't have all day.

DOMINIQUE

Sir, lunch on Sunday was Shelby's idea. I just--

CAPTAIN MIKE

You told me you served.

DOMINIQUE

That's right.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Well, if you get a chance we're combing the beaches today. Could use all the help we can get.

DOMINIQUE

I could help out this afternoon.

CAPTAIN MIKE

That's fine.

RAYMOND

I punched a couple of years in the Army. I would be happy to serve my country.

CAPTAIN MIKE

I'm heading down now.

RAYMOND  
Right behind you.

Raymond gulps down his coffee and jumps out of his chair. Then he stops and looks at his case.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)  
It looks like I won't be needing it today.

TONY  
I'll take it to your room for you.

RAYMOND  
Much obliged.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Captain Mike, Seymour, Willy and Bobby Joe and four other BOY SCOUTS from troupe 64 stand around Captain Mike. Raymond stands back by a tree.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Alright. We haven't combed this part of the beach just yet. So, this will be our target today.

WILLY  
You think we could drag the river today? The barnacles on my feet are killing me.

SEYMOUR  
For crying out loud. If you complain one more time. I'll scrape them off myself.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Now, just settle down. Willy, we'll drag the river tomorrow. Today it's the beach. You can sit this out if you need to.

SEYMOUR  
You old buzzard. If I can do it, then you can.

DILBERT  
I'll drink to that.

Dilbert pulls out his flask and takes a swig. He looks at Bobby Joe and the other Scouts.

They are locked on him with a blank stare.

DILBERT (CONT'D)

Do as I say, not as I do.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Spread out about fifty feet apart.  
Comb the area to your right up to  
the water and back.

BOBBY JOE

You want us to go in the water?

CAPTAIN MIKE

Just get your feet wet.

BOBBY JOE

I can't swim.

WILLY

Short one merit badge are you?

SEYMOUR

Don't pay him no mind. Old goat  
wouldn't know a merit badge if it  
were pinned on his ass.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Alright, spread out.

Everyone moves down the beach. Bobby Joe stays put and kicks  
the sand. Raymond steps up to him.

RAYMOND

Kid, don't let him bother you. Do  
you mind if I talk with you while  
you look?

BOBBY JOE

I suppose not, mister.

Bobby Joe takes a stick and pokes the sand as he moves up and  
down the beach. Raymond follows him.

RAYMOND

You know this town pretty well,  
wouldn't you say?

BOBBY JOE

Better than some.

RAYMOND

You see anyone or know anything  
that just doesn't seem right?

BOBBY JOE  
The cafe... and the hotel.

RAYMOND  
Yes, the Riverview.

BOBBY JOE  
The Mayor thinks they're up to something.

RAYMOND  
The Italians?

BOBBY JOE  
Yes, sir.

INT. CAFE - AFTERNOON

Dominique cleans up after the lunch crowd. He wipes tables down and sets the cutlery for dinner. Tony enters.

TONY  
Good lunch?

DOMINIQUE  
I think I'm really getting the hang of this. I'm actually learning something from him. Now if I could just get him--

TONY  
He's not a circus animal we bring out to perform and then put back in his cage.

DOMINIQUE  
This was your idea to keep him on until business was built up. Well, we're doing okay.

(Beat)  
I've learned all the recipes.

TONY  
Dom, I'm feeling really bad about all this.

DOMINIQUE  
So, you're saying we should turn him in?

TONY  
No! I want to fix it so he can go out. Take a walk.

DOMINIQUE

Are you crazy? They'd put us all  
in the slammer.

TONY

I'll figure it out.

INT. RAYMOND'S ROOM - LATER

Tony delivers Raymond's sales case. He looks around the room. A typewriter on the table at the window, a briefcase on the floor. Tony tries to open it. It's locked.

Tony opens the sample case. Looks at the items, then closes it. Ready to leave, he turns back to the case, opens it. He grabs a box of hair color.

EXT. HAYMAR'S HOUSE - DAY

Dense swampy woods. A shack of a house. Three BAREFOOT KIDS run around playing. Haymar lifts bushels of fruit and crates of vegetables into the back of his truck.

Birk and Niklas, dirty, wear stolen clothes. A small booklet sticks out of Birk's back pocket, "The German's Guide to English". Niklas notices and pulls Birk's shirt over it.

BIRK

(Broken English)

Howdy. Hot day.

HAYMAR

What can I do for you fellas?

NIKLAS

We ignorant farm workers on way to  
Washington D.C..

HAYMAR

Okay...

BIRK

We migrate, till land, plant crops,  
live American dream. You need?

HAYMAR

Tough times for everyone. But, if  
I hear of any, I'll let you know.  
Where do you stay?

NIKLAS

Yes, we stay.

HAYMAR

No. Where do you live?

(Beat)

Lay your head? Sleep?

BIRK

Oh, sleep. In woods, through trees.

Haymar hands a piece of fruit to each.

HAYMAR

Sorry I can't do more.

EXT. BEACH - EVENING

Bobby Joe drops to the sand. Raymond sits next to him. In the distance the others still search the beach.

BOBBY JOE

Nothing. All day and still nothing.

RAYMOND

The wreck was out there. They said they found foot prints, where?

BOBBY JOE

On this beach and on the beach on the other side of the river. That's Florida.

RAYMOND

Right. So, they must have split up. Why wouldn't they stick together?

BOBBY JOE

Maybe they don't like each other. If me and Willy washed up together, I'd run away from him.

RAYMOND

I suppose I would too.

Bobby Joe sees a piece of shiny metal in the sand. He digs around it. Raymond quickly jumps up and joins Bobby Joe in the dig. They expose the sleeve of Rolf's uniform jacket. They continue to dig and discover the full uniform.

BOBBY JOE

Golly, it's Kraut!

RAYMOND

Why don't you run down and get the others. I'll stay here and take care of it until you get back.

Bobby Joe takes off down the beach.

BOBBY JOE

We found it! We found it!

Raymond inspects the uniform. He rips name and rank patch from the uniform. He quickly places the items in his pocket.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dominique paces the floor in Rolf's bedroom. The bathroom door opens. Tony steps out.

DOMINIQUE

What have you two been doing in there?

TONY

Keep an open mind.

(To Rolf)

Okay, Rolf. You can come out now.

Rolf steps out of the bathroom with a towel over his shoulders and wet BLACK hair.

DOMINIQUE

Sweet Mary, Mother of Jesus.

TONY

It's this Clairol Oil Shampoo Tint. Women use it all the time. You're not suppose to tell that it's dyed.

DOMINIQUE

It's the heat, isn't it? It's finally got to you.

TONY

Meet Alfonso, our cousin from New York.

DOMINIQUE

Are you crazy? When he opens his mouth--

TONY

He's our deaf mute cousin. He can't talk or--

DOMINIQUE

I know what that means. But, it still means you're crazy.

TONY

We'll try it on Shelby first. If she buys it, then everyone will.

INT. CAFE - MORNING

Dominique, Rolf and Tony stand in the cafe looking at a shocked Shelby. Dominique moves to Shelby and grabs her hand.

DOMINIQUE

Shelby, honey. What's wrong?

SHELBY

I think I'm going to cry. You two open your home and business to this...

TONY

(As if rehearsed)

He just arrived on the train yesterday. He's going to help out in the kitchen. He is quite the cook.

Shelby turns her back on them and pulls out a handkerchief. She wipes her eyes and nose.

DOMINIQUE

It's not all that.

Shelby turns around and runs to Rolf. She grabs him and kisses him on the cheek.

SHELBY

I know you can't hear me. But I want you to know that you are welcome in my heart, just as these two boys have been.

(To Dominique)

This is too beautiful. I have to go before I make a fool of myself.

Shelby runs out of the cafe, sobbing.

DOMINIQUE

Well, I guess that went alright.

ROLF

Good, no?

TONY

Yes, good. I am going to try him out on the rest of the town.

DOMINIQUE

Aren't you going a little too fast?

TONY

No time like the present.

Tony grabs Rolf's arm tight and leads him to the cafe door.

DOMINIQUE

You can let go of his arm. He's not blind. He's deaf and... Oh, just let go of his arm!

INT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Raymond steps down the stairs. He lifts the receiver of the phone on the front desk. He watches Tony and Rolf walk by the front of the hotel without notice.

RAYMOND

Yes, operator connect me to Washington D.C. PE2-2125. Yes, I'll hold.

EXT. OSBORNE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Tony walks beside Rolf as they cautiously venture down the sidewalk. TOWNSPEOPLE walk by. Tony NODS a hello. Most look at Rolf curiously and whisper to each other.

Tony stops outside of Caroline's Bakery. They enter.

INT. CAROLINE'S BAKERY - CONTINUOUS

Tony directs Rolf to the pastry counter. Caroline fills the glass display with fresh turnovers. Rolf kneels down fascinated with all the pastries. Rolf tugs on Tony's pant leg. Tony leans down and looks through the glass. A sheet of cannoli are neatly presented.

CAROLINE

It appears he's eyeing my fresh cannoli.

TONY

Caroline, I would like to introduce you to my cousin, Alfonso. He is a chef from New York who volunteered to help us out for a while.

CAROLINE

Alfonso, it is my pleasure.

Rolf doesn't take his eye off the pastries. Caroline appears to be a little incensed. Tony notices.

TONY

I'm sorry... he can't hear or speak... all his life.

CAROLINE

Bless his heart. One of God's special creations.

(Beat)

A chef, huh? I'm having a heck of a time with Rugelach. Do you think he's prepared any Jewish dishes?

Rolf quickly jumps up. Tony watches in a panic. He grabs Rolf's arm just as Rolf begins to mouth a word.

TONY

I'm sure we could come by later and see what we can do.

(Turns to Rolf)

Rugelach?

Rolf shakes his head "yes" with excitement. Caroline, confused by the whole transaction finally joins Rolf in his excitement.

CAROLINE

That would be wonderful.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

A sign on the cafe door reads "CLOSED FOR AUXILIARY MEETING - PUBLIC WELCOME". Seymour, Dilbert, Bobby Joe, Willy, Beulah, Raymond and OTHER HOOLIGAN NAVY MEMBERS cluster at several tables. Captain Mike stands while others eat.

CAPTAIN MIKE

As you know, our own Bobby Joe located the German uniform in the sand yesterday.

BEULAH

Finally, a man among us.

The group applauds as Mike holds up the uniform jacket for everyone to see. Tony refills coffee cups, but is intrigued by the uniform.

CAPTAIN MIKE

With this uniform, we will be able to determine the person we are looking for.

WILLY

What the hell!

Unaware, Tony has over filled Willy's coffee cup. Tony quickly wipes it up.

SEYMOUR

How's that going to help us. Did his mommy write his name inside his collar?

The group laughs. Dilbert CLANKS his glass with his knife. The laughter dies.

DILBERT

We may know height and weight, but his features. Surely only his tailor would know that.

WILLY

What I want to know is... when is dessert? I've been hearing nothing but good things about these strawberry craps.

BEULAH

Oh, this is disgraceful... and you call yourselves soldiers.

Everyone chimes in with HERE, HERE and BRING IT ON.

As if on cue, Dominique and Rolf come through the swinging doors with plates of crepes in their arms.

CAPTAIN MIKE

We can assume certain features. Alright, look here. Alfonso!

The room freezes. Dominique and Tony look at each other in a panic.

Rolf, carefully places the desserts in front of the patrons.

Bobby Joe taps Rolf on the arm and points to Mike.

Rolf, realizing the room has stopped, looks up. Mike signals Rolf to come up to him. Rolf looks at Tony who nods hesitantly.

Rolf goes to Mike. Mike slips Rolf's jacket on him.

CAPTAIN MIKE (CONT'D)

Now, if Alfonso... actually, a good fit. Ladies and gentleman, what we have here is... a perfect fit.

The room gasps. Beulah grows faint and fans herself. Rolf stands in fear. Tony looks around the room at the shocked faces. Dominique edges his way to the kitchen swinging doors.

SEYMOUR

Sweet Gussie Marie. If we just find a blonde hair, blue eyed Alfonso, we have our man.

CAPTAIN MIKE

He could be as close as this.

APPLAUSE. Rolf looks at Tony. Tony smiles in relief.

Rolf smiles and takes a bow.

Captain Mike, unsettled and uncertain, eyes Rolf.

EXT. WAYSIDE PLANTATION - DAY

Old dirt drive. At the end the old southern plantation stands a worn two-story house with double porch and pillars. Tony and Rolf walk down the drive. Tony carries a blanket, Rolf a burlap bag.

TONY

I come here when I need to escape from the insanity of town.

ROLF

Insanity?

TONY

Crazy.

ROLF

Ja, crazy.

They step up to the porch. Vines wrap around old porch chairs. Tony pushes open front door.

INT. WAYSIDE PLANTATION - CONTINUOUS

Tony leads Rolf into the parlor. Tony grabs a crate and sets it in the center of the room. He lays down the blanket, grabs the bag from Rolf's hand.

Tony pulls out bread, cheese and wine.

TONY  
I think this place has been  
abandoned for many years. It must  
have been grand in its day.

ROLF  
What is this, abandon?

TONY  
Left the house. Leave.

ROLF  
Leave house alone.

TONY  
Ja.  
(Beat)  
Sit.

Tony pours the wine into glasses. Rolf sits on the blanket next to him. They CLANK glasses and drink.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Cheers.

ROLF  
Lakhiem.

They both drink.

TONY  
Tell me about your parents, Eltern.

ROLF  
Oh, Eltern. My Mutter Danish,  
Vater German.

TONY  
Why did you join the navy?

ROLF  
I was chef. Vater's idea. He  
wanted me to hide.

TONY  
I don't understand.

ROLF  
I'm Rugelach.

TONY  
You're a pastry?  
(Realizes)  
A Jewish pastry.

ROLF  
No, no pastry.

Rolf reveals the necklace around his neck.

TONY  
No pastry. Just Jewish.  
(Beat)  
Jewish? Where are your Mutter and  
Vater?

ROLF  
Hiding in Copenhagen.

TONY  
Oh, my God.

ROLF  
You hate me?

TONY  
No, nein. This changes everything.  
This is good.

TONY (CONT'D)  
We may have found a way out of  
this. Good news.

ROLF  
You are happy?

TONY  
Very happy.

They both laugh and drink more wine. After a moment.

ROLF  
You bring Fraulein here?

TONY  
Nein, no Fraulein.

ROLF  
Good, no Fraulein.

Tony ogles Rolf. Rolf smiles and drinks.

INT. CAFE - EVENING

Dominique drinks a cup of coffee, wears suit and loosened tie. Tony and Rolf find Dominique in the dark.

TONY  
Church with Shelby, again.

DOMINIQUE  
What are you two up to? I have been looking for you all day.

TONY  
I took our cousin out for the day.

DOMINIQUE  
He is not our cousin. He is a stinking German. When are you going to realize that?

TONY  
You're really starting to fit in around here aren't you?

DOMINIQUE  
It wouldn't hurt you.

TONY  
Dom?

DOMINIQUE  
The deal is done. Next week we turn him in. That's all there is to it.

TONY  
You can't do that. It's my decision as much as it is yours.

DOMINIQUE  
I'm doing what's right.

TONY  
The hell you are.

Dominique grabs Tony, pushes and holds him down on a table.

DOMINIQUE  
I'm trying to make a life here.  
What are you trying to do?

Tony pushes back. Dominique raises Tony up and let's him go.

DOMINIQUE (CONT'D)  
You're not going to ruin this.

Tony PUNCHES Dominique across the face. Dominique's lip bleeds. Rolf jumps between them.

Dominique charges out of the cafe. Tony reaches for Rolf. Rolf pulls away and disappears behind the swinging doors.

INT. HOTEL - MORNING

Dominique charges into the hotel. Tony works behind the desk.

DOMINIQUE  
No coffee, people are already  
sitting down and he's gone.

TONY  
What?

DOMINIQUE  
He's gone.

Tony pulls his key out and unlocks Rolf's bedroom door.

DOMINIQUE (CONT'D)  
No use. I've already checked.

BEDROOM

The bedroom door flies open. The room is tidy, the bed is made and a fresh cut flower rests on the dresser.

Tony turns to Dominique.

TONY  
What have you done?

DOMINIQUE  
You took this thing too far. We  
can just thank God it's over.

TONY  
 Over? You God damn idiot! You  
 made your bed, now go take care of  
 your customers. I'm going to look  
 for Rolf.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Tony walks down the street at a fast clip, tries to be inconspicuous as he looks in the store windows for Rolf. Tony stops at Caroline's Bakery.

INT. CAROLINE'S BAKERY - CONTINUOUS

No Caroline. Tony goes behind the counter to the kitchen. Caroline is icing a cake.

TONY  
 Caroline, I've got to find...

CAROLINE  
 Alfonso? He's not here, sugar.  
 Haven't seen him all day. Sorry.

Tony runs out of the bakery.

EXT. OSBORNE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Tony runs down the sidewalk. He slows as something catches his eye down the street. Raymond stands in front of Holloway's Hardware Store, puffing on a cigarette.

INT. HOLLOWAY'S HARDWARE

Beulah and James Holloway watch as JUNIOR HOLLOWAY (15) a toe-head version of Mr. Holloway, hoists a straw man in Rolf's uniform to the ceiling on a rope. The rope, a noose around the neck, is slung over the ceiling rafter.

BEULAH  
 You are truly a patriot of this  
 county, Mr. Holloway.

HOLLOWAY  
 Sport, Mrs. Simms.

BEULAH  
 I should think so.

HOLLOWAY

Sales have been a little slow in our sporting goods... archery, shot guns, this will draw them in. It was Junior's idea.

BEULAH

Hoorah! for you Junior. If this war continues, God willing, you will have a chance to fight for your country.

JUNIOR

A good German is a dead German.

BEULAH

So I've heard.

(To Holloway)

You have raised an exceptional son, Mr. Holloway.

HOLLOWAY

Not all my doing.

BEULAH

Of course not. Your wife must be a good protestant woman.

EXT. HOLLOWAY'S HARDWARE

TONY

Mr. James. If you're waiting for a train, you're in the wrong place.

RAYMOND

Just waiting for the excitement. They've got it inside. Just thought I would see the action.

TONY

Oh, my God.

RAYMOND

Strung up in a noose. That should bring a crowd. Brilliant marketing.

TONY

No.

RAYMOND

Not my idea. The Military should tear it apart and learn everything they can from it. You never know where you might find something hidden.

TONY

I think I'm going to be sick.

RAYMOND

It's not as bad as all that. Go on, take a look.

Tony slowly approaches Holloway's Store door.

INT. HOLLOWAY'S HARDWARE - CONTINUOUS

Nervous, Tony looks up at the rafters. He stops behind Mr. Holloway and Beulah. Suddenly, Tony smiles in relief. He chuckles, then can't hold back the laughter.

BEULAH

Mr. Macaroni, I don't see the humor in such a serious matter.

TONY

It's just... it's...

HOLLOWAY

A scarecrow.

TONY

(Laughing)

You had me scared alright!

BEULAH

I would think you would at least be remorseful at the thought... It could be one of your comrades hanging up there.

Tony sobers. He looks at the uniform more seriously.

Beulah huffs, walks to the front of the store. Exits.

INT. CAFE - DAY

Shelby enters. Dominique wipes down empty tables.

SHELBY

It looks like all the excitement must be somewhere else.

DOMINIQUE

You could say that. What brings you here other than to brighten up my day?

SHELBY

Aren't you sweet. Well, I just thought I would tell you that mother is smitten with you.

DOMINIQUE

Well, that's something.

SHELBY

Jumping Jitterbug, yes! Now if we could come up with something so fantastic to win father over.

DOMINIQUE

Like bring down a troop of Germans single handed?

SHELBY

That's a brilliant idea. Father would sure to allow you to marry me then.

Shelby kisses Dominique on the cheek.

DOMINIQUE

I wasn't serious, Shelby. I'm in enough trouble...

(Beat)

What did you say?

They passionately kiss. They are startled when:

KNOCK, KNOCK, the back kitchen door vibrates from the pounding. Dominique and Shelby jump from each other and reposition their clothes. Shelby darts out of the cafe.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Dominique uses his apron and wipes the lipstick from his face. He opens the back door.

HAYMAR

Howdy there, Mr. Dominique. Got the supplies you ordered.

DOMINIQUE  
How's it going Haymar?

HAYMAR  
Oh, you know, same old pick'in and pluck'in. If I ain't chasing the varmints from my garden I'm chasing my young'ins out of the berry patch.

Haymar brings in a half bushel of tomatoes, cucumbers and carrots, bushel of potatoes, four freshly plucked chickens and a bushel of peaches.

DOMINIQUE  
I don't remember ordering the peaches.

HAYMAR  
You didn't. They's on the house. I got so many they're just die'in on the ground. No sense them going to waste. Besides, I thought Alfonso could whip something up with them.

DOMINIQUE  
Can't take food without paying you.

HAYMAR  
Some people won't give me the time of day. But not you and your brother. So, you don't worry yourself about it, you hear.

DOMINIQUE  
You're a good man, Haymar.

Dominique hands the cash to Haymar.

HAYMAR  
Much obliged.

DOMINIQUE  
I'll see you next week.

Haymar steps out the door, then turns back to Dominique.

HAYMAR  
Say, you wouldn't happen to know of any work around?

DOMINIQUE  
Not that I know. You looking?

HAYMAR

Nah, there was some migrant farmers came by. Didn't have nothing for them. Your the kind of guy who would help a stranger out.

DOMINIQUE

If I hear... I'll let you know.

HAYMAR

Sure would appreciate it. Hold up in the swamp, they are. Saw their fire burning earlier this morning.

DOMINIQUE

They need to be careful. This town is liable to run them off.

HAYMAR

(Laughs)

You know that's right. They'd think they was Germans or something.

Haymar laughs all the way to his truck. Dominique, thoughtful, closes the back door.

INT. WAYSIDE PLANTATION - EVENING

DINNING ROOM:

Rolf sits on a small crate, looks out the window as the sun sets in the distance. He jumps up when:

CREAK, the front door opens. Rolf looks for an exit. He runs through a doorway toward the back of the house.

FRONT ENTRY

TONY

Rolf? Rolf?

CRASH, the sound of old cans falling rings throughout the house. Tony runs to the back of the house.

KITCHEN

TONY (CONT'D)

Hey, mister. You scared me.  
(Beat)  
Are you alright?

ROLF  
 Tony... I don't want...

TONY  
 I'm not going to let Dominique hurt  
 you. I won't let him turn you in.

ROLF  
 I don't want to hide no more.

Rolf stands and approaches Tony. Rolf hugs Tony tight. Tony hugs Rolf with all he has. After a moment, Tony holds Rolf's face in his hands. They both smile.

TONY  
 Let's go home.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

The cafe is dark. Tony and Rolf enter. The lights CLICK on. Dominique stands by the switch.

TONY  
 Before you say anything, I just  
 want to make one thing clear--

DOMINIQUE  
 I want to know about the others.

TONY  
 Only one I care about--

DOMINIQUE  
 Tell me.

TONY  
 What makes you think he knows?

DOMINIQUE  
 He tells me what he knows about the  
 others, or I go to Captain Mike  
 tonight.

TONY  
 We don't know--

DOMINIQUE  
 He knows.

ROLF  
 Others. Yes. Suden... south. If  
 behind enemy lines...  
 (MORE)

ROLF (CONT'D)

How do you say... farmers,  
Zugvogel... move around.

TONY

Migrant, they're migrant farm  
workers.

DOMINIQUE

I know where they are.

TONY

Dominique...

DOMINIQUE

I don't want to hear it.

INT. RAYMOND'S ROOM - NIGHT

Raymond sits in the window, smokes. He holds papers in his hand. In the typewriter is a page titled, GERMAN X. A daily log of events is outlined on the paper.

He tosses the papers on the desk. KNOCK on the door. He grabs the papers and the sheet out of the typewriter. He places them in the desk drawer.

RAYMOND

Just a minute.

Raymond checks the room, then opens the door.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)

Is there a problem?

TONY

No. Oh, no. Everything is fine.  
I'm just here for a friend.

RAYMOND

How can I help you and your friend  
out? If you're looking for war  
bonds, I already contributed at the  
office.

TONY

Oh, heavens, no.

RAYMOND

You got something against war  
bonds?

TONY

I think the war is swell. Look,  
it's been a rough night. I just...

Raymond grabs two glasses and a bottle of bourbon from the desk.

RAYMOND

Here, let's you and me have a  
little giggle water.

TONY

I really shouldn't.

RAYMOND

You a little high hat to have a  
drink with old Raymond? I push  
brushes, you push rooms. We have  
something in common.

TONY

You don't say.

RAYMOND

There you go.

Raymond pours and goes in for the kill. Tony drinks, chokes.

TONY

Just not...

RAYMOND

That's okay. It's a little stiff.  
Go ahead, sit down. Take a load  
off. Just getting ready for bed.

Tony sits on the edge of the bed facing the window. Raymond takes his shirt off, hangs it on a hook on the back of the door. Raymond's well formed chest is outlined by his tight under shirt. Tony sneaks glances at Raymond's chest.

TONY

My friend was needing some hair  
color. She's too embarrassed to  
ask for herself, so I said--

RAYMOND

Not a second thought. We all have  
our secrets and it's fine by me.

Tony drinks more. Raymond refills Tony's glass.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)

I had you figured out the first day  
I met you.

Raymond sits close to Tony.

TONY

You did?

Raymond takes a big gulp from his glass.

RAYMOND

Germans.

(Beat)

It's alright to be frightened.

TONY

Oh, they don't frighten me--

RAYMOND

Bastards raping freedom at every  
turn.

(Goes to window)

Just makes you feel violated  
knowing they're out there.

Raymond pulls the drapes closed. Tony downs his glass. He holds it out. Raymond gladly fills it.

TONY

I'm sure there are some who would  
buy you a drink first.

(Giggles)

I should stop. I'm liable to say  
something I shouldn't.

Raymond sits close to Tony, puts his arm around him. Tony looks in Raymond's eyes.

RAYMOND

You're so uptight. Let it out.  
You'll feel better.

Tony quickly gets up. Raymond follows and pins him against the wall. Raymond's face inches away from Tony's. Both turned on for different reasons.

TONY

I really don't know what you mean.

RAYMOND

You're sweating.

TONY  
I think it's the liquor.

RAYMOND  
You sure it's just the hooch? I think you're just bust'in to tell me something.  
(Beat)  
What do you know about the Germans?

TONY  
Oh, cazzo!

RAYMOND  
Tell me.

TONY  
I can't. Only Dominique knows where they are.

Downstairs the bell rings on the front desk. Tony hands the glass to Raymond and darts for the door.

RAYMOND  
Hey! You forgot something.

Raymond tosses Tony a box of hair color. Tony catches it.

TONY  
(under his breath)  
Sweet Mary and Joseph.

RAYMOND  
On the house.

Tony exits. Raymond downs his glass of bourbon. He adjusts his pants, smiles.

EXT. FERGUSON HOUSE - NIGHT

A lone street lamp hums as moths circle. Dominique grabs a few pebbles from the lane in front of the house. He carefully aims, tosses a pebble at Shelby's second story bedroom window, TAP. A second, TAP.

DOMINIQUE  
(Loud Whisper)  
Shelby!  
(Beat)  
Shell!

The window slides open. Shelby leans out.

SHELBY  
 (Loud Whisper)  
 For heaven's sake. What do you  
 think you're doing?

DOMINIQUE  
 I've got to tell you something.

The porch light comes on. SQUEAK - the screen door slowly  
 opens. Dominique freezes in the yard.

RUTHIE  
 Who's there!?!

DOMINIQUE  
 Just me Mrs. Ferguson, Dominique.

RUTHIE  
 What on earth? Come inside before  
 Seymour takes a pot shot at you.

INT. FERGUSON LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dominique sits on the couch. Ruthie stands at the foot of  
 the stairs.

RUTHIE  
 Shelby's father used to call on me  
 the same way. Of course, he would  
 never admit it.  
 (Yells)  
 Shelby, get dressed dear!  
 (Sits in chair)  
 But there are a lot of things he  
 wouldn't admit to. Know this,  
 Dominique, although I don't condone  
 such behavior, I think it's sweet.

DOMINIQUE  
 Rocks at the window.

RUTHIE  
 Come to the door and knock like a  
 proper gentleman. Don't get me  
 wrong, you're making your way.  
 Just you don't get in your own way.

DOMINIQUE  
 Thanks, Mrs. Ferguson... I think.  
 (Beat)  
 Is Mr. Ferguson here?

Shelby bounds down the stairs dressed. She sits next to Dominique and takes his hand.

SHELBY  
Mother, isn't he the romantic?

RUTHIE  
I'll make us some coffee. Mr. Ferguson is out patrolling tonight.

DOMINIQUE  
There's something I need to discuss... with all of you.

RUTHIE  
Shelby, why don't you come in and help me.

KITCHEN

Ruthie makes coffee. Shelby takes out a pie and slices it.

SHELBY  
He's here to talk about marriage! Isn't it absolutely wonderful?

RUTHIE  
You know how your father feels.

SHELBY  
It's not his life, it's mine. I love Dominique very much.

RUTHIE  
I suppose it's better we work this out before we discuss with your father anyway.

SHELBY  
Oh, thank you, mother.

Shelby gives Ruthie a big hug.

EXT. DOCK - NIGHT

Captain Mike Ferguson chugs by in his boat with a shotgun resting on his hip. His spotlight illuminates the banks of the river as it passes by.

As the boat moves down river, out of sight, Beulah walks onto the dock. A figure moves in and out of the shadows of barrels and fish nets. The figure knocks over a metal pail, CRASH. Beulah startled, steps into a pool of light.

BEULAH

(Nervous)

Who... who's there?

(Beat)

I am here on advice from Raymond James. He's with the military and I'm sure he carries a gun. He will be here any moment.

(Beat)

I demand you show yourself!

Raymond steps out of the shadows. He lights a cigarette.

RAYMOND

I had to make sure you're alone. You can't be too careful as to who might be lurking in the nooks and crannies of this town.

BEULAH

I find only one place in this town that is suspect and that is the Riverview Hotel.

RAYMOND

I couldn't agree more. It appears Dominique has knowledge of where the Germans are hiding.

BEULAH

Probably in the hotel.

RAYMOND

No. I have cased the place thoroughly. That Tony and Alfonso are a little odd, but nothing we should worry about.

BEULAH

We should march right over there and demand he tell us.

RAYMOND

Working undercover with the military requires the utmost secrecy.

BEULAH

I can imagine.

RAYMOND

Just keep this to yourself and I will be in touch.

BEULAH  
I would give my life for this  
country.

RAYMOND  
I imagine you would, Mrs. Simms.

Raymond disappears into the night. Beulah squints at the  
darkness trying to watch his escape.

INT. FERGUSON LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ruthie brings a tray with coffee. Shelby follows, carrying a  
tray of small plates with pie.

RUTHIE  
It's black, isn't it, Dominique?

DOMINIQUE  
Yes, Mrs. James.

SHELBY  
Strong.  
(Beat)  
I'll take two sugars in mine.

RUTHIE  
Now, what was it you wanted to  
discuss?

DOMINIQUE  
I know this is a very sensitive  
subject in town...

RUTHIE  
Shelby has already given me an idea  
of your intentions...

DOMINIQUE  
I don't think Shelby really has any  
idea--

RUTHIE  
I couldn't agree with you more.

SHELBY  
I beg your pardon? If you are  
going to treat me like a child then  
maybe I don't want to marry you.

DOMINIQUE  
What? I'm talking about the  
Germans.

SHELBY

You don't want to marry me?

DOMINIQUE

No! Yes... yes I want to marry you. But what I came over to tell you is this afternoon, I figured out where the Germans are hiding.

RUTHIE

Now, I wish your father was here.

DOMINIQUE

No, I want to bring them in myself. If I can do that... I could marry Shelby.

SHELBY

Are you sure? It sounds awfully dangerous.

RUTHIE

Shelby is right. I know...

Ruthie jumps up from the chair. She opens the drawer to a small desk and takes out a card. She hands it to Dominique.

RUTHIE (CONT'D)

Call the Fernandina Beach Auxiliary. They can help. I'll make sure Mike knows it's all you.

SHELBY

Oh, thank you, mother.

Dominique and Shelby kiss. Ruthie, uncomfortable, takes a tray to the kitchen, nevertheless pleased with the outcome.

EXT. SWAMP - NIGHT

Fireflies move in and out of Spanish Moss. The frogs CROAK as Dominique, Haymar, Rufus and a few other MEN SLOSH through the swamp carrying rifles and handguns.

HAYMAR

(Loud whisper)

Their camp is right over there.

Dominique looks through the trees and sees the glow of a campfire in the distance.

DOMINIQUE

Rufus, you and your men approach them from the South. Haymar and myself with approach from the North.

RUFUS

You sure about this? What are you going to say to them?

DOMINIQUE

I've picked up a few words.

EXT. GERMAN'S CAMP - MOMENTS LATER

Birk and the others sit around the fire roasting a couple squirrels on a rigged up spit. Dominique and Haymar approach the Germans.

DOMINIQUE

Alright, hands up. Schnell!

A few raise their arms in surprise. Birk jumps up and tries to flee.

DOMINIQUE (CONT'D)

Nein. You just wait.

Birk stops when Rufus and the other men stop his retreat.

EXT. OSBORNE STREET - DAY

Captain Mike and Seymour pass Holloway's Store.

Forty yards out, Beulah waddles down the street toward them, waving.

BEULAH

Yoo hoo! Captain Ferguson!

CAPTAIN MIKE

Ah, Applesauce.

SEYMOUR

You want me to shoot her? I could wing her.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Don't be silly, Seymour.

Beulah reaches them out of breath.

CAPTAIN MIKE (CONT'D)  
Just slow down Mrs. Simms.

BEULAH  
There is something not right at the Riverview Cafe. I saw that Dominique sneaking around and driving off at sunrise.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
What were you doing there at the crack of dawn?

BEULAH  
Well, alright, since you forced it out of me. I had a rendezvous with Raymond James.

SEYMOUR  
The Salesman?

BEULAH  
Mr. James is really Captain James secretly working for the Army tracking down the Germans.

Bobby Joe runs down the street, yelling.

BOBBY JOE  
Captain Mike! Captain Mike!

CAPTAIN MIKE  
What is it Bobby Joe?

BOBBY JOE  
Dominique...

BEULAH  
See, I told you he was up to something.

BOBBY JOE  
Dominique captured the Germans. Rufus is bringing him over on his shrimp boat. They should be pulling up to the dock now.

SEYMOUR  
I'll be god danged.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Seymour call the King's Bay Naval Station?

BOBBY JOE  
Rufus already did, on the radio.

EXT. DOCK - MOMENTS LATER

The old shrimp boat CHUGS along side the dock. Rufus Hobbs at the wheel maneuvers and stops at dock side.

Rufus steps off the boat filled with seven Germans shackled including Birk and Niklas. Dominique follows. Several TOWNSPEOPLE run and pick up Dominique and carry him on their shoulders. Others cheer.

A MILITARY TRUCK pulls up. Four MILITARY POLICE OFFICERS pile out of the truck and escort the Germans off the boat and into the truck.

Tony and Rolf walk up to the crowd of TOWNSPEOPLE watching the activity. They pass Raymond and Beulah who hang back.

BEULAH  
(Whispering)  
Is this the end of your mission  
Captain James?

RAYMOND  
Mrs. Simms, that uniform on the  
beach says otherwise. It's not  
over until we know we have every  
stinking German off our shores.

BEULAH  
Bravo, Captain James.

The Germans pile into the back of the truck. Niklas recognizes Rolf. He smiles and calls out in German.

NIKLAS  
He's not dead!

Rolf locks eyes with Birk. Rolf, in a panic, turns and returns to the cafe. He passes Raymond and Beulah.

BEULAH  
Did you...?

RAYMOND  
I believe I need to make a few  
phone calls, Mrs. Simms. Please  
excuse me.

INT. FERGUSON LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dominique sits on the couch with a cup of tea. Shelby sits next to him. Captain Mike and Ruthie are across from them. Ruthie stands and holds a plate of cookies from the table.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Quite a courageous stunt.

DOMINIQUE  
Thank you, sir.

SHELBY  
Oh, stop the chit chat. Daddy, Dominique and I are getting married. I know it seems sudden, but we were worlds apart and now a world together.

DOMINIQUE  
Wow, that was very poetic, Shelby.

RUTHIE  
My baby girl...

Ruthie shields her tears with her handkerchief and runs out of the room.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
I had a hunch.

SHELBY  
Oh, daddy. Thank you so much!

Shelby hugs her father and exits.

Dominique stands and shakes Captain Mike's hand.

DOMINIQUE  
I won't disappoint you, Sir. I would like to wire my family in New York and tell them the news. If that is alright.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Why, that's fine. But, just one thing. The wedding must take place here. Her mother and all.

DOMINIQUE  
Of course, Sir. I wouldn't have it any other way. And, if we could keep it just between the four of us until I find a way to tell Tony.

INT. CAFE - DAY

Dominique locks the door and turns the sign to "CLOSED".

TONY  
(Yelling)  
Are you out of your mind!?!

DOMINIQUE  
Keep it down.

TONY  
This was all about you.

DOMINIQUE  
Tony, don't be that way. We knew  
this time would come.

TONY  
You keep looking for excuses to get  
rid of Rolf. Getting married is a  
little extreme, don't you think?

They all jump when:

KNOCK, KNOCK. Dominique looks through the window.

DOMINIQUE  
It's Shelby.

Dominique opens the door. Shelby throws her arms around  
Dominique's neck in tears.

DOMINIQUE (CONT'D)  
Shelby, what's wrong?

SHELBY  
I hate this stupid town. Just when  
I thought...

DOMINIQUE  
Please, calm down and tell me  
what's going on.

Shelby releases his neck and dries her eyes.

SHELBY  
Father received a phone call from  
Captain Raymond James... you know,  
that salesman? Well, it appears  
he's not a salesman at all.

TONY  
More surprises.

SHELBY

He is interrogating the Germans you captured. He thinks there was something suspicious between Alfonso and the Germans. He told daddy to watch all three of you very closely until he gets back.

DOMINIQUE

Did he say anything else?

SHELBY

No, but I assured him this was all a mistake and that man was not going to ruin my wedding plans.

DOMINIQUE

How would--

SHELBY

Alfonso has to cater the wedding, of course.

TONY

This could be troublesome.

Shelby approaches Rolf. She pantomimes as she talks.

SHELBY

Alfonso... I, I want you to cook for my wedding... Dominique's and my wedding.

DOMINIQUE

This is silly. Tony, I think we need to tell her.

TONY

Dominique, shut your mouth.

SHELBY

Dominique?

TONY

Don't do this to me.

DOMINIQUE

I'm a hero. I can make it look like I caught him too.

TONY

(Pleading)

No.

DOMINIQUE

Tony and I have been hiding a German, Rolf. Shelby, let me introduce you to Rolf.

SHELBY

Don't be silly, this is Alfonso.

TONY

Don't do this.

ROLF

Tony.

SHELBY

He can't... I feel faint.

Dominique grabs Shelby and sets her down in a chair.

DOMINIQUE

Shelby... I never wanted to hurt you. It was just until we built the business and then I was going to turn him in.

TONY

That's right, Shelby. To Dominique, Rolf was just someone to use and abuse. Then, throw him to the wolves and hope for the best.

DOMINIQUE

(To Tony)

Don't make me punch you!

SHELBY

Dominique. Is that true?

DOMINIQUE

He's not Alfonso.

SHELBY

You were just going to turn him in after all we've been through? How could you? He's your... no, wait. He's not your cousin.

Tony stands behind Rolf and wraps his arms around his shoulders.

TONY

No, he's Rolf. And if he goes, then throw me in jail with him.

DOMINIQUE  
Tony, you've lost your mind.

SHELBY  
No. I have to leave.

DOMINIQUE  
Shelby...

SHELBY  
No. I have to think about...

Shelby runs out of the cafe. Dominique runs after her, stops at the door. He turns to Tony.

DOMINIQUE  
I hope you're happy. You've ruined... damn it, Tony!

Dominique leaves, slams the door.

EXT. CAFE - MORNING

Tony looks up and down the sidewalk. A few people conduct early morning activities like sweeping in front of their store, receiving deliveries.

Tony looks across the street and sees a bush moving. He watches for a moment and then yells out:

TONY  
Good morning, Seymour. Would you like some coffee?

SEYMOUR  
(From the bush)  
Yes, thank you.

Tony enters the cafe.

INT. HOTEL FRONT DESK - LATER

Tony picks up the phone, punches the switch hook.

TONY  
Yes, hello. Could you connect me to the Ferguson's? Yes, I'll hold.  
(Beat)  
Hello, Shelby? I was wondering if you would meet me at the gazebo in the park?  
(Beat)  
(MORE)

TONY (CONT'D)

Please, it's important. Ten minutes. Yes, that's fine.

EXT. PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Shelby stands in the gazebo. She rolls a flower under her nose smelling the fragrance. Tony walks up the steps.

SHELBY

This is where I knew.

TONY

What did you know?

SHELBY

That I was in love with Dominique.

TONY

He loves you very much.

SHELBY

This is all a bit messy isn't it?

TONY

Let me clean it up.

SHELBY

Tell me, would he really turn Aflon... Rolf in to the military? After all you've gone through?

TONY

He never really got to know Rolf. I guess, he always knew that someday he would be gone. It made it easier. I was the fool.

SHELBY

Love thy neighbor. We are not Sodom and Gomorrah. We have a conscience.

Tony sits down on the steps of the gazebo, defeated. Shelby next to him. She hands him her flower.

TONY

He's Jewish. German-Jew... his mother is Dutch and his father German. He doesn't know if they're alright or not. He hopes. His father made him go into the German Navy to avoid getting arrested.

SHELBY  
 Only to find himself here, in  
 hiding for being a German. And  
 soon to be arrested.

TONY  
 Crazy world. He didn't even...

Tony walks down the sidewalk, turns back to Shelby.

TONY (CONT'D)  
 The whole town loved him. Even on  
 the first day you met him, you  
 liked him, didn't you?

SHELBY  
 We all love him, Tony.

Tony walks down the sidewalk out of sight. A few yards away,  
 Captain Mike heads toward her.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
 Shelby?

SHELBY  
 Yes, daddy.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
 I'm heading to work at the mill.  
 Your mother was wondering where you  
 had gone off to.

SHELBY  
 Daddy, we need to talk.

Shelby grabs his hand and slowly walks him down the sidewalk.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Dominique wipes down tables. Rolf takes the last of the  
 dirty dishes into the kitchen. The door of the cafe opens.

DOMINIQUE  
 I'm sorry, we're closed.

Tony walks toward Dominique.

DOMINIQUE (CONT'D)  
 What do you want?

TONY  
 Should have been handled a  
 different way.

DOMINIQUE

You got too close. I warned you about that.

TONY

For the first time in my life--

DOMINIQUE

Damn it, Tony. I don't want to hear about it. Not now, not ever.

Rolf steps out of the kitchen drying his hands. He looks at Tony, worried.

TONY

I've decided how I can make this easy for everyone. Rolf and I are going to get out of here. Think of this as my wedding gift. You can have the business. Don't worry, we won't contact you after we leave. It will make it simpler.

DOMINIQUE

You're talking crazy again.

TONY

No. I get what I want and you get what you want... a life with Shelby and a great business to start your life together. You can cook, she can run the hotel. It's perfect.

DOMINIQUE

I don't know.

TONY

It's settled, we're leaving tomorrow night.

Shelby walks through the open cafe door.

SHELBY

No, that is not acceptable.

DOMINIQUE

Shelby...

Shelby folds her arms and takes a firm stance.

SHELBY

This is how it's going to be. Rolf, you and Tony are in charge of the reception.

(MORE)

SHELBY (CONT'D)

I am inviting the whole town.  
There is no one who can pull off an  
event like that.

TONY

Shelby, I'm sorry... we can't wait  
that long.

SHELBY

How does Friday sound?

DOMINIQUE

What? That's in two days. I don't  
understand. Whose idea--

Captain Mike and the Pastor walk through the Cafe door.

CAPTAIN MIKE

It's mine and the Pastor's. Don't  
you like it? Well, that's too bad.  
You're going to marry my daughter  
this Friday and you will have  
nothing to say about it.

Rolf, Tony and Dominique stand in shock.

DOMINIQUE

Sir...

CAPTAIN MIKE

(To Rolf)

So, you're a Jew? Ain't that a  
kick in the pants. And I thought  
this town couldn't get any more  
upside down.

ROLF

Ja.

CAPTAIN MIKE

You must have been sweating bullets  
the day I had you put on your own  
uniform. I had a feeling...

ROLF

Bullets.

CAPTAIN MIKE

(To Dominique)

Captain Raymond James called me  
today. He's going to be back in  
town on Saturday from D.C.

(MORE)

CAPTAIN MIKE (CONT'D)

He told me to arrest the lot of you  
until... I'm just glad he called  
me and not the sheriff.

TONY

Who else knows?

CAPTAIN MIKE

Just the people in this room and  
we're going to keep it that way.  
So, can you boys pull off a wedding  
in two days?

TONY

Yes, sir!

ROLF

Natuerlich!

MONTAGE:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Dominique, Rolf and Haymar carry in crates of food. Rolf  
inspects them against a list. He shows the list to Haymar.  
Haymar takes it. Rolf excited. Dominique distant.

INT. METHODIST CHURCH - DAY

The women of the choir are in the loft. They sit and watch  
as Tony shows them three flowers. He holds one up and three  
women raise their hands. Ruthie stands next to Tony, writes  
down the ladies' names. Tony holds up another flower and two  
other women raise their hands.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Seymour directs Bobby Joe and the other local boy scouts as  
they clean up the park. Dilbert, Willy, and OTHER HOOLIGAN  
NAVY MEMBERS hang lights inside the gazebo.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

A three tier cake sits on the prep table. Tony mixes icing  
in a bowl. Caroline and Rolf place decorative ribbons of  
icing on the cake. Caroline takes a step back.

CAROLINE

Mind you, desserts are my business,  
but Alfonso is a master chef.

TONY

He is that. But, don't let it get  
to his head.

Tony picks up a pinch of flour and throws it in Rolf's face. Rolf looks up at Tony and slowly moves toward him with the icing. Rolf grabs Tony and squeezes icing on his nose. They both break up laughing. Caroline joins the laughter.

INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Dominique walks to the swinging door. He hears LAUGHTER and stops. He looks into the kitchen through the swinging doors.

INT. KITCHEN

The laughter and fun calms down.

CAROLINE

Alfonso, who are you?

Rolf stops and looks at Caroline.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

I thought so. You can hear me. I  
bet you can speak too.

TONY

Caroline, please, I can explain.

CAROLINE

There was only one other person I  
know that could make Yiddish  
pastries the way Alfonso does. And  
he was Jewish.

ROLF

I am Jewish.

CAROLINE

I'm guessing you're not Italian  
either.

ROLF

No.

TONY

You're going to tell aren't you?

CAROLINE

Are you nuts! Make Beulah Simms' day... I don't think so. Besides, why would I?

TONY

He's...

CAROLINE

God put us on this earth in only our skin. We didn't pick it. God picked it for us. It's not my place to judge. Besides, he wouldn't hurt me any more than you would. I dare say you got yourself in a pickle. I don't know how you'll get yourself out, but know I'm here to help, if you need it.

TONY

I'm sorry if I judged you.

CAROLINE

You didn't. It was just fear, that's all.

(Beat)

Now, I got to get some rest. We got a big day tomorrow and you boys are going to need my help.

TONY

Thank you.

Tony and Rolf both hug Caroline together. Embarrassed, she pushes them off, takes off her apron and walks out the swinging doors.

INT. CAFE

Dominique leans against the wall as Caroline comes through the swinging doors. She stops and pats Dominique on the arm.

CAROLINE

You got yourself a pair in there.

DOMINIQUE

I suppose I do.

CAROLINE

I never saw two people work so hard to make a wedding just so perfect. You gotta love them. I guess that's why you did what you did.

(MORE)

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

(Beat)

Mums the word.

Caroline leaves the cafe. Dominique sneaks another peek into the kitchen through the swinging doors.

DOMINIQUE'S POV: Rolf decorates the cake while Tony tries to give him directions. Rolf waves off Tony. Tony puts icing on Rolf's nose. This prompts another chase with the icing.

INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

An empty suitcase lies open on Rolf's bed. Tony helps Rolf take his clothes out of the dresser drawers. Rolf steps into the bathroom and brings out a handful of items; toothbrush, brush, a bottle of hair color and razor.

Tony takes the hair color from Rolf. They both look at it as Tony tosses it in the trash can. Tony runs his fingers through Rolf's hair.

EXT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

The cafe is dark. Beulah sneaks up to the cafe door. She tries the knob. It's unlocked. She carefully opens the door.

INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Beulah closes the door behind her. She looks around. From under the swinging doors she sees light splashed on the floor in the kitchen.

BANG, Beulah runs into a chair in the dark. She freezes. No sounds. She creeps along and enters the swinging doors.

KITCHEN

The light on the floor is coming from the half open curtain to Rolf's room. Beulah walks around the storage shelves and peers in while not being seen.

BEDROOM

Tony and Rolf finish filling the suitcase. Tony checks the drawers and room one last time.

TONY

It appears we have everything.

Tony caresses and holds Rolf's arms. He looks Rolf in the eye with great seriousness.

TONY (CONT'D)  
 Tomorrow, the wedding. Reception  
 at six. When it's dark, then...

Tony touches his chest and Rolf's the same way Rolf did when they first met in the kitchen.

TONY (CONT'D)  
 Tony and Rolf... we go away.

ROLF  
 No hiding, no more.

TONY  
 No more hiding.

Rolf smiles and hugs Tony. Tony lays his head on Rolf's shoulder resolved in the moment.

KITCHEN

Beulah quickly covers her mouth with her hand to muffle her gasp. Panicked, looks around for a fast escape. She lunges for the back door.

EXT. CAFE BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Beulah stumbles out of the back door. She maneuvers around a set of crates and falls against a trash can. She hits the ground and the can follows, dumping refuse all over her. Leaves of rotting cabbage, banana peels and egg shells flow over her head and shoulders.

Beulah gets up while picking garbage off her shoulder. She makes her way down the alley and around the corner.

Tony and Rolf bolt out of the back kitchen door just as Beulah is out of sight. The two jump when:

MEOW! A screaming alley cat runs from behind the trash cans.

INT. FERGUSON HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Beulah stands in the entry way of the house. She is ranting and raving while flailing her arms about. Captain Mike, dragged out of bed, stands in his pajamas. He is distracted by a piece of egg shell in her hair.

BEULAH

I don't think you're listening--

CAPTAIN MIKE

Kind of hard when you're screaming like a cat in heat.

BEULAH

I never!

CAPTAIN MIKE

I know.

(Beat)

Now after your breaking and entering you heard what?

BEULAH

Tony and that Alfonso. They were packing and planning on leaving town tomorrow night.

CAPTAIN MIKE

I'm sure you misheard. Dominique and Shelby are going to Florida for their honeymoon.

BEULAH

So, you plan to do nothing? I'm sure if Captain Raymond James--

CAPTAIN MIKE

Well, he's not. So, why don't you let me go back to bed and we can talk about this again in the morning. How about that? You could use your beauty sleep.

BEULAH

I never!

CAPTAIN MIKE

I know!

Captain Mike pushes Beulah out the door and slams it behind her. He pauses for a moment, then picks up the phone.

CAPTAIN MIKE (CONT'D)

Oletha, connect me to the Riverview hotel. Yes, I know it's late.

INT. AUXILIARY OFFICE - NIGHT

Seymour, in front of a desk and a two-way radio, snores tilted back in his chair, asleep. Seymour jumps when:

BAM, the front door slams shut. Beulah rushes to the desk.

SEYMOUR

What the--

BEULAH

I want to know where Captain Raymond James is and I want to speak with him.

SEYMOUR

Hell, Beulah. I don't know. Probably still up in D.C.

BEULAH

I have vital information that he needs to know immediately.

SEYMOUR

I'll get him on the horn... Then, I'll have him call you.

BEULAH

Fine. But, tonight!

SEYMOUR

Afraid you was going to say that.

Beulah leaves. Seymour picks up the phone.

SEYMOUR (CONT'D)

Oletha, need Captain Mike's house.

(Beat)

Mike, Beulah was just... tonight?

You want me to round them up now?

(Beat)

Yes, sir!

INT. CAFE - LATER THAT NIGHT

The entire Auxiliary sits in the Cafe stunned. Bobby Joe sleeps with his head on one of the tables. Willy gives him a kick to wake him up.

Tony and Rolf stand by the kitchen door. Tony bites his nails. Dominique is obviously missing.

Captain Mike and the Pastor stand addressing the group.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Well, now you know.

The group GRUMBLES.

CAPTAIN MIKE (CONT'D)  
Before you go off half-cocked, I brought the Pastor to talk with you... Pastor?

PASTOR  
Jesus said, "I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me, I was naked and you clothed me, I was sick and you visited me, I was in prison and you came to me." Then, his followers asked when he was ever those things. And Jesus said, "Truly, I say to you, as you did it to one of the least of these my brothers, you did it to me."

The Pastor walks over to Rolf and puts his arm around his shoulder.

PASTOR (CONT'D)  
Let me introduce you to your brother.

The Men quietly look at each other.

EXT. METHODIST CHURCH - EVENING

Townspeople line the steps of the church and across the street to the park. The doors fly open and Tony in a tux and Shelby in a beautiful white wedding dress make their way down the stairs.

ORGAN MUSIC travels out the doors as rice fills the air. Townspeople create a shower of rice as Dominique and Shelby make their way.

EXT. PARK - LATER

The sun sets and the park glows with a canopy of lights over tables and chairs. Lights and flowers drape the gazebo over Shelby and Dominique. The townspeople fill the tables.

INT. METHODIST CHURCH HALL - CONTINUOUS

Tony and Rolf fill plates with food as quickly as they can. Caroline directs a SQUADRON OF BOY SCOUTS wearing white shirts and slicked-down hair to grab plates of food and run them out to the tables.

EXT. PARK - GAZEBO

Dominique and Shelby look out over the park and the many Townspeople eating.

SHELBY

I think it's appropriate that we should end up here.

DOMINIQUE

They should name it after us.

SHELBY

Maybe they will.

Shelby and Dominique kiss. Captain Mike sneaks up.

CAPTAIN MIKE

(Quietly)

I hate to interrupt, but Seymour got some news. It appears Beulah Simms got to Captain James. The military police are on their way. Probably within the hour.

SHELBY

What are we going to do?

CAPTAIN MIKE

You two are going to do nothing. Seymour is going to round up the Auxiliary and meet me over at the church.

SHELBY

Dominique, you have to do something. He's your brother.

CAPTAIN MIKE

You two need to keep this place hopping like a wedding reception. Nobody will know any different if you two are here. Enjoy the day. It only happens once.

DOMINIQUE  
Thank you, Mr. Ferguson.

SHELBY  
Dominique?

INT. METHODIST CHURCH

Captain Mike, Dilbert, Willy, Seymour, Tony and Rolf stand in a circle at the front of the church.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
You two, wear these caps. It will help in the dark.

Captain Mike hands Tony and Rolf black stocking caps. They quickly put them on.

Willy reveals a handful of stocking caps from a duffle bag.

WILLY  
What do you want with the rest?

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Dilbert, you know what to do.

DILBERT  
Bobby Joe has been informed and is quite ready for the task at hand.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Then we're going to need a distraction.

Seymour pulls out the key he wears around his neck.

SEYMOUR  
I got just the thing. It should start a panic.

CAPTAIN MIKE  
Alright. Operation Extraction is underway.

DOMINIQUE (O.S.)  
Wait.

Dominique approaches the Men.

DOMINIQUE (CONT'D)  
You've got to make me a part of this. He's my brother.

TONY

Dom, you can't be a part of this.  
You have Shelby--

DOMINIQUE

Maybe I'm doing this for her. If  
they can't catch Rolf, then they  
have nothing to pin on us.

TONY

I won't let you--

DOMINIQUE

Damn it! I've got to step up and  
start... You're not going to be  
around!

The room goes quite. Dominique holds back the hurt of losing  
his brother. Tony, confused, pulls back.

CAPTAIN MIKE

Alright. You go with Seymour.

EXT. OSBORNE STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Dominique and Seymour sneak around the buildings. They stop  
suddenly when they notice:

Two military jeeps and a truck drive down Osborne Street.

Beulah Simms waves frantically in front of Holloway's  
Hardware Store. The Jeeps and Truck pull over. Raymond  
jumps out of the jeep in his Army Captain's Uniform.  
MILITARY POLICE OFFICERS climb out of the Jeeps and Truck.

RAYMOND

Mrs. Simms.

BEULAH

Captain James, it has already  
started and that German and the  
brothers are there now.

RAYMOND

Let's do this.  
(To Officers)  
Men, you know what to do.

The Officers take off at a fast clip. Beulah bounces not far  
behind with Raymond just ahead.

Seymour makes a dash for the pole. Beulah sees him.

BEULAH  
Captain James!

Raymond stops in his tracks and follow Beulah to the pole. Seymour gets his key in the box, but before he turns it:

RAYMOND  
Stop right where you are.

Seymour turns and sees a pistol aimed at him.

BEULAH  
This is a covert operation.

SEYMOUR  
So I noticed.

RAYMOND  
You're coming with us to the park.

Seymour reluctantly leaves, but gives a nod to Dominique hiding behind one of the buildings.

EXT. METHODIST CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Raymond catches up with the Officers just outside the church. Beulah makes her way to the front of the line. She HUFFS out of breath. Tony and Rolf come out of the church and make it down three steps before they see Raymond. They turn and run back into the church.

BEULAH  
(Huffing)  
That's... him.

RAYMOND  
Two of you go around back. The rest of you, let's move in. They're wearing black socking caps.

INT. METHODIST CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

The front door pushes open. Raymond enters, sees the two men sitting in a pew, in prayer with the black stocking caps. Raymond stands three feet away, aiming his hand gun.

RAYMOND  
Alright, it's all over. Stand up quietly with your hands in the air. Schnell, Schnell!

Dilbert and Willy turn and look at Raymond. Dilbert lifts his flask toward Raymond.

DILBERT  
Just taking a respite from all the activities. Care for a drink?

The Two Officers come in from the back of the church behind the alter.

OFFICER  
We saw no one out back.

RAYMOND  
They're here somewhere. You stay and look in the church. The rest of you fan out in the park and look for those stocking caps.

EXT. PARK - MOMENTS LATER

The Military Police Officers scatter throughout the park inspecting each table of townspeople. Shelby approach the railing of the gazebo.

SHELBY  
Everyone... everyone, please...

All quiet and focus their attention to the gazebo and Dominique.

SHELBY (CONT'D)  
I want to thank each and every one of you for coming and celebrating this wonderful occasion. Now, it's time for the cake!

The entire Boy Scout Troop scatters to the tables wearing black stocking caps and carrying loads of plates with cake.

The Military Police scrambles trying to catch the Boy Scouts. When each find one they pull off the cap and reveal a young boy. Frustrated, they go to the next revealing the same.

All FREEZE when: ROAR, the siren on Osborne Street blasts. All the Townspeople stand in a panic. They scream as they run from the park to their homes. The Military Officers are trampled by the mob.

EXT. SWAMP - MOMENTS LATER

Haymar sits in his truck. His headlights light up the sandy road. Three figures come out of the darkness and into the light of the truck, Captain Mike, Tony, and Rolf.

CAPTAIN MIKE

This is where I leave you. Haymar will take you to the next town. He's got train tickets for you out West.

TONY

Thank you so much.  
(Beat)  
Wait...

CAPTAIN MIKE

Sometimes you need to ask questions, but when you are doing the right thing... you've already found the answer.

Rolf salutes Captain Mike. He salutes back.

CAPTAIN MIKE (CONT'D)

You boys take care of yourselves.

Captain Mike shakes their hand and disappears into the darkness. Tony and Rolf grab each other in relief. They look at the horizon as the sun starts to rise.

Tony looks around. No one. Tony walks toward the truck.

DOMINIQUE (O.S.)

Wait!

Dominique and Shelby emerges into the headlights.

TONY

Dominique?

DOMINIQUE

Tony.

(Beat)

You know, I always thought it was about the business.

TONY

And, you... you wanted to go back to New York.

DOMINIQUE  
I guess we were just looking for  
something that made us happy.  
(Beat)  
Are you?

TONY  
Yes.

Tony and Dominique embrace. Dominique approaches Rolf.

DOMINIQUE  
You take care of Tony, the way he  
took care of you.

ROLF  
I will.

Shelby gives Tony and Rolf a hug. Rolf and Tony climb into  
the truck.

DOMINIQUE  
(To Haymar)  
Thank you.

HAYMAR  
Just making a delivery.

The truck pulls away into the sunrise.

FADE OUT.

THE END