

THE GUNS OF NOVEMBER
The 1838 invasion of Canada

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FADE IN:

SUPERIMPOSE: "Based on true events."

EXT. SAINT LAWRENCE RIVER - NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: St. Lawrence River. December 29, 1837.

The U.S. passenger steamboat *Caroline* moored to a dock two miles above Niagara Falls. All is quiet except for the sound of the rapids and falls.

An American WATCHMAN, bundled to stay warm, walks the deck.

EXT. RIVER SHORE - BRITISH SIDE - NIGHT

A BRITISH CAPTAIN (37) in a long grey coat, leads a raiding party with five oared boats - six British soldiers in each.

BRITISH CAPTAIN

Our orders are such. The Americans are using passenger steamboats to smuggle supplies to raid our land. We are going to put an end to these traitorous acts once and for all.

The soldiers murmur an agreement.

EXT. SAINT LAWRENCE RIVER - NIGHT

The rowers struggle against the current; the roar of the falls grows louder.

ROWER

We are going astern sir. We shall be over the Falls!

BRITISH CAPTAIN

Put her head around. Give way, lads! Give way. Pull for your lives.

All five boats enter calmer waters. They drift down quietly towards the *Caroline* steamboat.

WATCHMEN (O.S.)

Boat ahoy. Who comes there?

BRITISH CAPTAIN

A friend. I'll give the sign when I board.

EXT. STEAMBOAT DECK - NIGHT

The British Captain boards, pulls back his coat, removes his sword and points it at the watchmen.

BRITISH CAPTAIN

I want this vessel, and you best go ashore at once.

A black American CREWMAN fires a weapon towards the Captain. The bullet passes through the captains coat.

The crewman reloads.

The watchman holds a pistol to the British Captain's head and pulls the trigger -- flint only flashes in the pan.

The Captain steps back, slices the watchman's arm; the pistol drops.

The British raiders storm aboard with muskets, swords, and cutlasses.

BRITISH SERGEANT

God damn them. Give no quarters.

The black crewman aims his gun at the sergeant. He is cut down by two British soldiers, his body falls to the deck.

The raiding party bursts through doors and force men, women and children from their rooms.

BRITISH CAPTAIN

(to sergeant)

See that everyone is off. Then sergeant, burn it!

The British sergeant hastily peeks into a cabins. A noise draws his attention to look further inside.

SERGEANT

Anyone here I say?

He looks around, then leaves.

The passengers are escorted ashore.

The British soldiers set the steamboat on fire, cut her loose, and release her to drift.

The Sergeant runs back to the dock to retrieve his rifle, he hears a faint cry for help down stream.

He looks back towards the other soldiers who are already busy jostling for position in the row boats.

BRITISH CAPTAIN

Sergeant!

SERGEANT

Sir, I thought I heard--

The Sergeant turns back towards the drifting steamboat.

He sees what appears to be a silhouette of a flailing woman and child.

The boat drifts out of sight.

EXT. NIAGRA FALLS - NIGHT

Engulfed in flames the steamboat plummets over Niagara Falls.

Fade to black.

SUPERIMPOSE: "God Created Men and Sam Colt Made Them Equal."

EXT. CANADA - WINDMILL POINT IN 1838 - MORNING

On a peaceful bluff on the north side of the Saint Lawrence river, a British flag sits atop a five story windmill.

Across the river, less than 800 meters away, an American flag with twenty-six stars billows in the wind.

This sets the stage for what is to come.

SUPERIMPOSE TITLE: 'The Guns of November'

EXT. NEW YORK ARMORY - BACK GATE - MORNING

SUPERIMPOSE: Ogdensburg New York Armory. November 10, 1838

In the cover of morning fog, AMOS THORN (26), tall and rugged, helps two anxious men load the last of ten U.S. military crates onto his horse-drawn wagon.

Amos pays the men.

U.S. army soldiers with rifles run towards them.

The two men scatter.

Amos drives off. The soldiers take aim and fire. Bullets strike the wagon.

EXT. UPSTATE NEW YORK - TOWN LODGE - MORNING

Amos drives his loaded wagon up to the side door. Men in civilian clothes unload Amos' wagon.

NILS VON SCHOULTZ (31) a Polish officer wears a white, blue-tasseled uniform. He greets Amos with a nod.

Amos turns his attention to a field behind a picket fence.

EXT. FIELD

SAMUEL COLT (23) a shyster with a practiced boyish smile, shows off his invention, the repeater rifle to a group of skeptical men.

Colt packs the last chamber of his rifle. He proudly hands it off to an US ARMY SOLDIER to demonstrate.

COLT
(to crowd)
With my Colt repeater rifle you can
defeat an army ten times your size.

The Army Soldier takes aim and hits six of the ten targets lined up at the fence.

COLT
That is IF you can hit the target.

Colt takes his revolver and shoots the remaining targets. The crowd, impressed, moves to get a closer look.

The Army Soldier blows on his lightly burned hand.

COLT
You jus fired multiple rounds my
friend. It gets hot. Who's next.

INT. TOWN LODGE - MAIN HALL - MORNING

Amos weaves through the farmers, tradesmen and laborers that fill the smoky room. Older men calmly wait; restless young ones move about the room.

Two BUSINESSMEN in their 40's look over a newspaper. "British claims that they attacked the passenger Caroline steamboat in self-defense".

BUSINESSMAN

Self-defense my ass. Almost a year ago and still our Government does nothin. Amos' mother was aboard that boat.

Amos moves past the two businessmen.

Three Kentucky frontiersmen - in their twenties - long rifles in hand, stand in front of a line at one of the six recruiting tables.

A scrawny CLERK sits behind the table.

CLERK

Where from?

OLDEST KENTUCKIAN

Me and my kin come up from Kentuck' some time back. Set out to fight at the Alamo, came here instead.

CLERK

(with doubt)

That was two years past.

The clerk notes the entry in a ledger. The Kentuckians sign their names and collect a few coins.

OLDEST KENTUCKIAN

Is that it?

CLERK

You'll get that plus fifty when you cross the river. Now move on.

The oldest Kentuckian slams his hand on the table.

Amos intervenes.

AMOS

(to clerk)

Let's make him a Quartermaster.

The clerk reluctantly agrees. He hands Amos thirty dollars.

Amos pays the oldest Kentuckian the extra monies. The Kentuckians smile, wildly shake Amos' hand.

INT. TOWN LODGE - INITIATION ROOM

Ten Recruits kneel on the floor. A cloth covers their eyes.

A MASTER OF CEREMONY recites from a paper.

MASTER OF CEREMONY

I solemnly swear in the presence of
almighty God and this lodge of
Hunters that I will not give the
secrets of this decree to any
person to whom they do not justly
and legally belong.

The blindfolds are pulled away. Nils points his sword at a
young RECRUIT's chest.

MASTER OF CEREMONY

As you see the light, so you also
see death. You are all now Patriot
Hunters.

Nils helps the scared young recruit to his feet.

INT. TOWN LODGE - MAIN HALL

Nils exit the initiation room.

Amos takes position in front of the Patriot Hunter flag
pinned to the back wall; the banner reads: "Liberty or
Death".

Excitement erupts when one of the crates of Colt's rifles are
brought in and opened.

Amos steps onto a raised platform. He assesses the crowd,
pleased with the turnout.

AMOS

Quiet please. Quiet. Welcome to the
Jefferson County Hunter's meeting.

The crowd settles.

AMOS

It is my honor to introduce the men
who will lead us to victory--

CROWD VOICE (O.C.)

Amos, we gunna shoot the British?

AMOS

Our aim is not to shoot or kill
anyone, We go to support the
Canadians, our brothers across the
river for their freedom.

Colt stands against the wall, arms crossed. Impressed with Amos' convictions, He smiles.

CROWD VOICE

What's the plans, for when we cross?

AMOS

For that, I give you General John Birge.

JOHN W. BIRGE (38) self-appointed General. A pompous ass in a homemade gold-braided uniform steps onto the platform.

Amos steps down.

GENERAL BIRGE

Patriot Hunters, you have taken the oath to attack and destroy all things of royal origin and never rest till all the tyrants of Britain cease to have any dominion in North America.

Birge holds up a new Colt rifle.

Nils leads the applause.

GENERAL BIRGE

With superior fire power, we'll support the thousands of Canadians who are ready to rise up and drive the British from Canada.

Cheers erupt in agreement.

Amos sees two suspicious older men hurry out.

GENERAL BIRGE

We are in good fortune to have Colonel Nils Von Schoultz.

Nils gives a modest wave to the crowd.

GENERAL BIRGE

A freedom fighter who led the offensive in Poland against the Russians.

NILS

Liberate Canada!

CROWD

Liberate Canada! Liberate Canada!

EXT. TOWN LODGE

The noise from inside spills out as the two older men quickly exit. They bump into JOSEPH THORN [52] in a well-cut suit.

A GUARD blocks Joseph's entrance.

GUARD
Can I help you, sir?

JOSEPH
I am here for my son. Amos.

GUARD
This is a private meetin'. Do you know the sign.

Joseph pushes his way in.

INT. MAIN HALL

Joseph scans the crowded room.

CROWD VOICE
Those are fancy words, Mr. Birge,
but tell us the strategy? The plan--

Birge looks to Nils.

GENERAL BIRGE
Colonel Von Shoultz has already
assured our victory, with five
hundred of his Polish followers--

NILS
The plan my fellow Patriots,
ensures freedom. A political belief
of equal rights.

Joseph makes his way through the crowd. The Guard at the doorway signals General Birge.

General Birge acknowledges the guard.

GENERAL BIRGE
(to crowd)
At this time, we are to discuss
holiday decorations. Unless there
is any other call to matter?

The crowd chuckles. Joseph continues towards the platform.

JOSEPH

(to Birge)

Look, I am not interested in your Hunter's secret meeting. Or your asinine plans to liberate Canada.

Birge turns to Amos with a questioning look.

Amos gives a apologetic smile.

JOSEPH

The U.S. Government and President Van Buren does not and will not support your actions -- that could lead to war.

GENERAL BIRGE

Why if it isn't the noted attorney-- Joseph Thorn, Esquire.

Joseph makes eye contact with Amos. Colt walks over to Amos.

COLT

Your father?

Amos nods.

Men in the room look to Birge: should they stop Joseph?

Birge shakes his head.

GENERAL BIRGE

(indignant to Joseph)

You are such a prominent protector of people's rights you would think you would support liberty--

JOSEPH

You pompous ass, the British army and navy will not sit back and let you invade their land.

COLT

(to Amos)

He doesn't mince words does he?

GENERAL BIRGE

Their land! I have ten thousand American and Canadian people who will give their lives for what they believe.

Birge turns to the audience.

GENERAL BIRGE

God's people are entitled to God
given rights. People's rights.
Freedom for Canada.

CROWD

People's rights! Freedom for
Canada.

Joseph pushes his way through the crowd towards Amos.

COLT

(turns to Amos)
How did the pickup go at the
armory.

AMOS

Fine, if you like getting shot at.

Colt plays innocent.

Amos leaves through a side door.

EXT. TOWN LODGE - SIDE AREA

Joseph exits the side door.

JOSEPH

Amos, What in blazes are you doing?

Amos stops - turns to face his father.

AMOS

Things they say make sense.

JOSEPH

More like nonsense. Amos, you're
too much the idealist.

Amos shrugs.

JOSEPH

I don't argue that the system in
Canada needs change, but through
legislation, not force. This goes
against everything you have worked
for. What of your three years at
Harvard Law?

Colt holds open the side door. Cheers erupt inside.

Amos nods at Colt. He steps towards the open door. Joseph
forcibly grabs Amos by the arm.

Joseph wants an answer. Amos takes note of the firm grip.

AMOS

Force is the only language tyrants
understand, or have you forgotten
how these United States were
created.

Joseph has no answer. Amos breaks free. He turns away towards
the lodge.

JOSEPH

Amos do not pursue this. If you
take up arms against the British,
God help you, 'cause I won't.

Amos goes back inside. Colt closes the door.

Joseph turns to leave. He walks through rows and rows of
picnic tables where women and children carry baskets of food.

Nearby, men roast whole pigs over a spit. A huge banquet has
been set up - a fattening before tomorrow's slaughter.

EXT. SACKETS HARBOR, NEW YORK - DOCK - DAY

SUPER: Sackets Harbor, New York. November 11, 1838

On a large map board posted at the dock, a boy's hand traces
the passenger steamship's route down the St. Lawrence river.

A dark red line delineates the mid-river border with Canada.

The ship's bell rings.

Mixed in with other passengers, a group of MEN, ages 18 to
59, with rifles and overnight bags board the American
steamship.

The STEWARD takes count as they enter.

STEWARD

(calling out)

Last call for Vincent, Morristown,
final arrival in Ogdensburg.

JEM CLARK (15) in U.S. military style jacket and pants, runs
down the dock. He trips and drops his bag in front of the
Steward. Long johns, apples, and potatoes fall out.

JEM

Private Clark reporting.

STEWARD

Huh?

Jem scrambles to pick up his things.

JEM

Clark, Jem.

The steward picks up a potato and returns it.

STEWARD

All right boy, now get onboard.

Jem scrambles to join the other male passengers.

ANDREW BREWSTER (19) and WILLIAM WINEGAR (20) shuffle their way forward. William favors his right leg. A crutch peeks out from under his long jacket.

JEREMIAH WINEGAR (57) pulls back on Williams's shoulder. William hobbles around to face his father.

JEREMIAH

What are you doing?

Jeremiah looks to Andrew who holds two muskets.

ANDREW

Hello Mr. Winegar.

Jeremiah turns back to his son.

The line of passengers moves past. Some pause but none stop to listen.

WILLIAM

Father, you heard the Reverend's sermon - we're doing God's work.

Jeremiah nods to four men in line that he recognizes.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

See, half of Jefferson County men are here. I gave my word.

Andrew fidgets - anxious to board.

JEREMIAH

And how are you going to fight?

ANDREW

Well sir, I think he's--

Jeremiah shuts Andrew down with a stern look.

WILLIAM
We gave our word.

William retrieves his musket from Andrew. He pulls himself erect to impress.

JEREMIAH
 I see.

Jeremiah with a look, summons his oldest son seated next to his wife on a wagon. The oldest son jumps down and approaches.

Jeremiah turns back to his injured son. He takes hold of the rifle-barrel and with his foot, sweeps the crutch from under his arm. William falls HARD to the ground.

ANDREW
 Damn, Mr. Winegar.

William stares up, surprised to find the musket pointed against his chest.

Jeremiah uses the musket barrel to push open William's long coat. Blood seeps through the bandage on his ankle.

JEREMIAH
 You're no shape boy.

Jeremiah reaches down to help his son up. He hands him back his crutch.

JEREMIAH
 There will be no dishonor. I'll
 take your place.

The older son helps his brother off the dock to their awaiting mother seated on the wagon.

Her joy turns to fear as she watches Jeremiah board the ship.

EXT. CANADA - PRESCOTT - DAY

SUPER: Prescott, Canada.

Towns people go about their business. A garrison of British soldiers march down the main street.

Amos drives an empty wagon up from the Ogdensburg-Prescott ferry. British soldiers aggressively search the loaded wagons behind him.

EXT. PRESCOTT - MULLOY TAVERN - DAY

Amos pulls up to a wagon. He steps down and adjusts its tarp to conceal "Colt Patent Arms Company" written on the side.

ISAAC MULLOY (14), sidesteps customers as he sweeps the front steps. He uses the broom to push the tavern dog away.

INT. MULLOY TAVERN

Barmaid DORA MULLOY (24) An attractive slender red head, entertains the customers with an Irish ballad while a man plays a slightly out-of-tune piano.

Amos finds an empty spot at the bar.

The song ends. PATRONS cheer.

PATRON

Dora, one more.

With a practiced smile Dora gracefully evades groping customers to return to the bar.

Colt leans against the far side of the bar. He artfully cons a young man and woman.

COLT

They say it can't exist, and yet it does. I have it right here in me pocket. Something that God never made and man has never seen.

Colt places his hand in his front pocket.

The young couple look down.

COLT

For the price of a pint, I betcha ya can't guess what it is?

Dora notices two rough-looking men nod at Amos on their way to the back storage room.

She goes over to Amos at the bar.

DORA

What brings ya across the river?

AMOS

Some deliveries.

DORA

Amos Thorn, jus' once I was hopin'
it was to see me.

Amos smiles and takes her hand.

Dora pulls back then smiles. She gestures to Amos to please
take Colt away from her paying customers.

COLT

(to young couple)

Nah, It ain't my watch. Many a man
has seen my watch.

Amos walks up, puts his arm around Colt.

AMOS

Come on.

Amos pulls him towards the back of the tavern.

COLT

Amos, you jus' cost me a drink.

AMOS

You can afford your own drinks.

COLT

Yeah, tastes better with someone
else buying?

Dora watches with suspicion as the men enter the back room.

INT. BACKROOM

LEMONT (46) a French-Canadian and four rough-looking men stop
their heated discussion in french.

Amos enters. Colt sits below the alley window.

AMOS

(to group)

Fortune is with us. The British
troops that were to be transported
here to Fort Wellington have been
delayed.

Amos points to a map of the area pinned to the wall that
shows Fort Wellington less than a mile from Prescott.

AMOS

Crucial to the mission are the
supplies and guns that Samuel Colt
and I will deliver--

Dora enters. The men avoid eye contact.

DORA

Can I get you boys something?

The uncertain men look to Amos.

COLT

If Amos is payin'?

The men loudly agree. Dora crosses over to Amos.

DORA

What are you doing here?

AMOS

Nothing you need to be concerned.
You going home after work?

DORA

Where else would I go?

A dog barks outside. Dora glances out the window.

She counts the men and leaves.

Lemont walks over to Amos. He pulls down the map.

LEMONT

We must be careful. Vigilant.

The barking gets louder. Colt looks out the window.

COLT

Soldiers!

A British soldier kicks open the alley door.

Amos pushes the alley door closed. Lemont helps Amos
barricade it.

Colt opens the door to the tavern. The men run through with
Lemont and Amos right behind.

Soldiers break through the barricade and give chase.

Colt politely holds open then closes the door for each
soldier as they pass.

INT. MULLOY TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Amos and Lemont blend in at a table with sympathetic patrons.

The British soldiers struggle to chase the four rough-looking men through the now agitated crowd.

Dora cringes with each sound of broken plates and chairs.

Amidst the chaos, Colt strolls over to Dora at the bar.

COLT

Dora, always a pleasure.

The four rough looking men make it out the front door.

Soldiers turn their attention to Colt.

COLT

Now, wait boys.

Colt slides along the bar towards the front door. He grabs Isaac's broom to defend himself.

Soldiers close in.

Colt throws the broom at the soldiers as he sidesteps out the front door. He turns--

British Lieutenant JAMES R. BULLOCK (36) strikes him down with the butt of a rifle.

Amos rises from his chair. Lemont pulls him down.

Bullock returns the rifle to a young CORPORAL.

The room turns silent. Obedient.

EXT. MULLOY TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

The four rough-looking men run down the street. The tavern dog chases after them barking.

BULLOCK

Prepare to fire.

The soldiers take aim at the four men.

Bullock looks into the tavern to see if any patrons react.

BULLOCK

Fire!

Bullock's soldiers fire. The four men fall. The dog turns back to the tavern.

INT. MULLOY TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Bullock puts his boot into Colt as he steps over him.

Amos' anger grows.

Bullock scans the room towards Amos. Dora pushes a glass to the floor. CRASH.

Bullock turns to the bar. Dora gives Bullock a weak smile. He tips his hat to her.

Soldiers pick up Colt and haul him away.

Bullock and his men leave.

Isaac carries his broom to Dora. Together, they clean up the broken glass.

Amos stares at Dora with suspicion. She confronts him with a defiant look.

AMOS
(to Lemont)
Who the hell was that?

LEMONT
That is Lieutenant Bullock - a real
bastard. In charge of the Militia
around here.

Isaac's attentions are on Amos.

Dora taps Isaac with the broom. He turns to Dora with a apologetic smile.

Lemont grabs Amos' arm to get his attention.

LEMONT
I fear for your friend. That
British pig arrested dozens of my
men. Burned their homes. Best to
stay away from him.

Amos stands. His interest are on Dora.

AMOS
I got bigger problems.

Amos looks back at Lemont.

AMOS
I gotta find another driver

EXT. MULLOY TAVERN - DAY

Amos exits. The tavern dog returns to the porch.

AMOS
(to dog)
Turncoat.

Amos climbs onto his wagon. He looks at Colt's wagon.

Isaac stands in the doorway, broom in hand.

AMOS
Isaac, ya think you can handle a
wagon by yourself?

ISAAC
I got chores, Cousin Dora.

AMOS
You wanna sweep or come with me?

Isaac eagerly climbs up on Colt's wagon.

ISAAC
Where we going?

AMOS
To Hollow Cove to meet Captain
Johnston.

ISAAC
The Pirate?

Dora, resentful, watches them drive off.

EXT. ST. LAWRENCE RIVER - HOLLOW COVE - DAY

A boat with a British flag lies tied to an isolated dock.

Frightened passengers stand lined up onshore clutching a few possessions. They shiver from the cold.

The infamous pirate CAPTAIN WILLIAM JOHNSTON (56), struts to the shoreline with the aid of his silver knobbed walking stick.

The captains' first mate, MR. FLOOD (48) pushes a FEMALE PASSENGER into the line.

FEMALE PASSENGER
You mur-mur-derering thieves.

KATE JOHNSTON (19) the Captain's beautiful daughter and his armed pirates chuckle at the insult.

Amos and Isaac arrive on their wagons and stop.

Captain Johnston takes notice of Amos. He lifts an eyebrow when he sees Isaac on the other wagon.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
(to passengers)
If you want to sail again, best be grateful you are still alive.

Captain Johnson lifts the frightened female passenger's head gently up with his cane.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
Mr. Flood? What day is it?

FLOOD
Why, Captain, I do believe that it is Sunday, Novemb' 11th.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
Since it is Sunday. I will start over here.

Captain Johnston walks down the line of passengers. He stops in front of the last one: CALE (40) who spits on the ground.

CALE
Marshal Dee will def--definite hear abou' this. Pirate B'B' Bill!

Amos lightly chuckles. Isaac turns to him, concerned.

Amos turns serious.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
Hard to do if you are dead.

Kate fires her pistol. Cale dramatically falls to the ground.

Isaac and the passengers in line gasp.

Amos stands up in his wagon.

AMOS
Aye Kate. You're prettier than ever with a smokin' pistol in your hand.

Kate smiles. Captain Johnston's men loudly agree.

Amos jumps down.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
Aye lads. Get to work.

Captain Johnston's crew load the U.S. Military crates onto Amos' and Isaac's wagon.

Amos strides onto the dock. He and Captain Johnston hug and slap each other's back.

AMOS
Up to your old tricks I see. Clever
to use a British boat to transport
the guns across the river.

Isaac admires Kate as she puts away her pistol.

She pretends not to notice.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
Who's the boy eyeing my daughter?

AMOS
A boy from the tavern. Isaac
Mulloy.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
Mulloy you say. Can he be trusted?

AMOS
He has no loyalty to the British.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
Kinda young ain't he?

AMOS
He knows these Canadian roads. Far
better than I do.

Amos signals for Isaac to join them. Isaac stumbles and falls from the wagon.

Captain Johnston's men laugh. Kate gives Isaac a reassuring smile as he gets up.

AMOS
Isaac, this is Captain William
Johnston.

Isaac extends his muddy hand.

ISAAC

Sir.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON

Maybe next time, son.

Flood pushes past Isaac.

FLOOD

Captain, this is the last of the cargo. Time to head back to American waters.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON

Very good Mr. Flood. Get our crew on board and make ready.

FLOOD

The passengers?

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON

They can walk to town. They've got far less to carry.

Flood pushes the passengers forward. Amos and Isaac get back on their wagons.

Isaac gives the last passengers a sympathetic shrug as they walk past. After a moment, he turns back to Amos.

ISAAC

That's Captain Johnston? How does he get away with this?

AMOS

Look back.

Isaac turns back to the dock.

Cale returns to the ship unharmed.

AMOS

Fear is a powerful weapon.

EXT. ST. LAWRENCE RIVER - DAY

The crowded U.S. Steamship heads downstream. Jem waves at a passing British warship filled with soldiers.

A few British soldiers wave back.

EXT. U.S. STEAMSHIP - UPPER DECK

Jeremiah, seated next to MR. BAY (45) in a worn U.S. Army coat, stay hidden against the bulk head.

Bay calmly sharpens his large Bowie knife.

BAY
 (to Winegar)
 Keep the men below.
 (to Jem)
 Hey boy, get over here.

Excited, Jem runs up and sits across from Bay. He pulls an apple from his bag.

JEM
 I am told that men from as far as
 Ohio are already waitin' in
 Ogdensburg.

Winegar takes notice of the age difference of the two together with matching military jackets.

WINEGAR
 This your boy.

BAY
 No.
 (to Jem)
 How old are you son?

JEM
 Fifteen, but I'll be older in
 March.

BAY
 What you doin' here?

Jem sets his apple down.

JEM
 Join my father, free Canadians.

BAY
 Free Canadians? What makes you
 think they want to be freed?

Bay takes his knife and splits Jem's apple in two, he stabs one half and holds it in front of Jem's face.

Jem bumps his head against the ship's rail.

WINEGAR
Leave the boy alone.

Bay takes a bite of the apple.

JEM
Well, don't they? Ain't that what
you're all doing here? The
newspaper says.

Jem reaches into his bag and pulls out a newspaper article.

Winegar takes the newspaper.

WINEGAR
(reading aloud)
Men who call themselves Patriot
Hunters rally by the thousands to
join with the Canadians to liberate
themselves from British rule.

Winegar looks to Bay.

BAY
If that were true they wouldn't be
sending 'em soldiers away upstream.
Now would they?

Bay finishes the apple with a confident smile. Winegar smiles
for Jem's benefit.

EXT. CANADA - COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Isaac's horses strain to pull his wagon from a shallow ditch.

Amos pushes from behind. Isaac laughs.

AMOS
Why don't you stop laughing and
help?

ISAAC
Why don't you use the other wagon
to pull me out?

AMOS
Have you got a ten foot rope?

ISAAC
Well, no.

Isaac slaps the reins. The wagon moves forward splashing
Amos' face.

Amos sludges over to his wagon. He looks under the seat and pulls out a red dress shirt.

AMOS

I bought this for my father last Christmas. He never wore it.

Amos wipes his face with the shirt, throws it in the back of the wagon.

ISAAC

This is what you do all day, make deliveries?

Amos gives a "drop it" look and loads a crate back onto Isaac's wagon.

ISAAC

Why do the locals hate the British?

Isaac waits for Amos to explain.

AMOS

Canadians are ruled by a small number of families concerned about keeping their power and wealth. The common man -- like your grandfather -- is not allowed any voice in how things are done.

Isaac doesn't quite get it.

AMOS

British rule in Canada isn't fair. I am jus' glad someone is doin' something about it.

ISAAC

Are you gonna fight? Take up arms?

AMOS

If I have to.

Soldiers approach on the road. They fire. But too far away.

AMOS

Damnation.

ISAAC

Why they shooting at us.

AMOS

They want us to stop.

ISAAC
Makes me want to go.

Amos slaps Isaac's horse.

The wagon takes off. Amos calls out.

AMOS
Meet back at the tavern.

In the distance, Bullock rides up to his men on his stallion.

Amos climbs on his wagon. He waits for Bullock's attention then drives off down a small side road.

Bullock, on horseback, pursues Amos.

EXT. SIDE ROAD - DAY

Amos drives as fast as the two horses can go.

Saber in hand, Bullock easily closes in. Alongside the wagon, Bullock swings at Amos' head.

Amos ducks. He swerves into Bullock's horse; it stumbles, tossing Bullock into a muddy ditch.

Bullock's horse keeps going.

Amos slows his wagon and stops.

Bullock stands furious and muddy.

Amos turns to mock the lieutenant with an exaggerated military salute, then drives off.

EXT. COUNTRY BARN - DAY

Isaac drives his wagon down a long drive. From the treeline, a rifle barrel follows him.

Isaac stops in front of the barn. He claps three times.

BRADLEY (40) a Canadian farmer steps from the treeline and lowers his rifle.

The barn door swings open. A YOUNG and OLDER MAN run out. A WOMAN follows. The men quickly unload Isaac's wagon.

WOMAN

(to Isaac)

Were you followed boy? Were you followed?

ISAAC

I don't think so.

YOUNG MAN

Well? Were you?

ISAAC

I don't know, I didn't see anyone.

OLDER MAN

Bradley, do you see anything?

BRADLEY

Wait. I see soldiers --

Musket shots ring out.

Bradley pelted with shots, falls to the ground.

British troops appear from different directions.

WOMAN

Boy get inside.

The two men and the woman run inside the barn.

Isaac jumps down and hides under the wagon.

The barn door closes. Soldiers surround the barn.

Bullock rides up, muddy. He dismounts to hand the reins to a young Militia PRIVATE.

He strides over to a BRITISH SERGEANT.

SERGEANT

We have 'em inside, sir. Not sure how many.

BULLOCK

Burn it.

SERGEANT

Yes sir.

Hidden behind the wagon, Isaac watches soldiers assemble torches close to the barn.

Isaac dashes to Bullock's stallion. He shoves the young private aside, mounts and rides off.

Isaac's feet clearly unable to reach the stirrups.

Soldiers take aim and fire.

BULLOCK
Hold your fire. Damn it. You could
hit my horse!

Bullock storms over to the young private - backhands him to the ground.

He pulls out his saber - slices a cut on the Private's hand.

BULLOCK
Next time yu'l hold tighter. Nobody
steals my horse.

EXT. MAIN ROAD - DAY

Armed Canadian Militiamen block the main road to Prescott.

Isaac, on horseback, slows to a canter. He changes direction down a narrow path through the trees.

EXT. ISOLATED FARM HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

Lemont and four Canadian rebels exit the house. Amos drives up with his wagon full of supplies.

Amos jumps down. He hurries to a group of horses tied to a rail. Lemont nods his approval.

Amos unties one of the horses - takes off fast towards town.

EXT. CANADA - FORT WELLINGTON - EARLY EVENING

British soldiers escort AMERICAN MILITARY OFFICERS through the Masonry gate.

They walk past refurbished earthen ramparts where two large 24 pound cannons point towards Ogdensburg across the river.

INT. FORT WELLINGTON - COMMANDER'S OFFICE

Bullock in a muddy torn uniform stands at attention. A new Colt rifle lies on the commander's desk in front of him.

BRITISH COMMANDER (62) enters with an AMERICAN COLONEL(55).

BRITISH COMMANDER
(to Bullock)
Trouble seems to follow you,
Lieutenant Bullock. Do you
recognize this rifle?

BULLOCK
Yes sir. It was in one of the
wagons we were pursuing.

BRITISH COMMANDER
Go on.

BULLOCK
I have information that bloody-
minded Americans plan to deliver
more of these rifles to Canadian
rebels.

AMERICAN COLONEL
How reliable is this source?

Bullock cautiously looks over at the American officer.

BULLOCK
Very reliable. I plan on taking my
men to greet them as soon as they
cross the river.

BRITISH COMMANDER
No, Lieutenant. You will not. I and
the United States with the American
Colonel's help, plan to put an end
to this Hunter's invasion group.

The American colonel walks around Bullock. He is not
impressed with the muddy spectacle in front of him.

AMERICAN COLONEL
The U.S. Military is aware that men
in numbers have gathered across the
river.

BULLOCK
Why don't you arrest them?
String'em up?

AMERICAN COLONEL
In America, Lieutenant, we have
free speech and right of assembly.
Unlike you, before we arrest, we
need just cause, not just because.

The American colonel shows his disapproval to the Commander.

BRITISH COMMANDER

Lieutenant. I care not who your father is. I want no more reports of your men firing at the Americans across the river. Nor do I want to hear of you courting barmaids for your personal interrogation. Get yourself cleaned up. You're excused.

The commander ignores Bullock's salute.

Bullock leaves.

The officer's continue their meeting.

Samuel Colt steps through the door. A bruise on his forehead.

COLT

Satisfied.

BRITISH COMMANDER

Our military will be very interested in these New rifles Mr. Colt.

AMERICAN COLONEL

As to ours as well.

COLT

Gentlemen. I hold patents in both England, France and United States. I do not favor either side. If there is to be a war...let it be a bidding war.

Colt smiles.

The two officers realize their predicament. The commander picks up the rifle from his desk and tosses it to Colt.

COLT

My trade is open.

BRITISH COMMANDER

See that it is.

EXT. PRESCOTT - MAIN ROAD - NIGHT

Amos, on horseback, passes the Mulloy tavern. He looks down side streets.

EXT. MULLOY TAVERN

Dora stands at the door as the last customers leave.

DORA
(to customers)
Sorry. We've been ordered to close.

Amos interrupts.

AMOS
Have you seen Isaac?

DORA
Hello to you too. Not since he left
with you.

Amos looks up and down the road. A British patrol passes by.

A nearby store owner gives Dora a troubled look

AMOS
Have you seen Isaac or not?

DORA
No I said. Have you tried the jail?

Amos turns on his heels and leaves.

EXT. MORRIS TOWN, USA - DOCK - NIGHT

Two Schooners lie tied to the pier behind the docked U.S. Steamship. General Birge directs Patriot Hunters to exit the steamer and board the schooners.

Jem struggles to carry four rifles as he runs past.

The STEAMSHIP CAPTAIN (50) and the steward walk towards the shore. They pick up the pace when they recognize the pirate Captain Johnston exit one of the schooners.

Captain Johnston stares them down as they leave.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
(to Birge)
General how goes it?

GENERAL BIRGE
I'm not waiting around to have more
men walk away. The steamship
captain says the ship is in need of
repair. We push on.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
Is that wise? I say regroup--

Four Patriots fight over who should carry the heavy crates in front of them.

GENERAL BIRGE
You men there. Stop that scuffling.
Get those rifles on board.

The four men pick up the crates and board.

GENERAL BIRGE
You were sayin' Captain?

The set expression on General Birge's face tells Captain Johnston to not argue the point.

INT. TORONTO SCHOONER CABIN

Nils Von Schoultz puts on his sword. He squares his shoulders and strides out the cabin door.

EXT. TORONTO SCHOONER - DECK

Noise and chaos prevail as supplies are brought on board. Nils' uses his sword as a pointer to take charge.

NILS
You there, help bring cannon on board. Store powder below.

EXT. CANADA - WINDMILL POINT - NIGHT

Moonlight casts a shadow of the five-story windmill at the river's edge.

Isaac rides up to a two-story farm house. He quietly dismounts Bullock's horse.

The tavern dog runs over from the porch.

ISAAC
Come here boy.

Through the farm house first story window, Isaac sees Dora tend to their grandfather.

Isaac leads the stolen horse inside the barn.

INT. MULLOY BARN - NIGHT

The noise of heavy boots from the house's porch draws Isaac to look out the loft doorway.

EXT. MULLOY FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Bullock in a clean uniform reaches the end of the porch.

DORA (O.S.)
I'll only be a minute.

Dora hurries over to Bullock.

DORA
My grandfather likes to keep track of me. Sure you can't stay, I can fix somethin' in the kitchen.

BULLOCK
I must go. Stay home. Don't go into town.

DORA
You're the second person to tell me that.

From inside the barn a horse whinnies. Bullock turns towards the sound.

Isaac moves further inside the shadows.

Bullock turns back to Dora.

BULLOCK
Sure you've told me everything?

Dora nods. She stands on her tiptoes to kiss him. The sudden kiss surprises Bullock.

BULLOCK
I have no time.

Bullock mounts the horse.

DORA
I'm so lookin' forward to London. I made--

Bullock spurs his horse forward. She watches him ride off.

DORA
...a new dress.

Dora crosses over to shut the barn door. Isaac stays hidden.

EXT. MORRIS TOWN - DOCK -NIGHT

The Steamship captain and the steward return with two American army officers. They hurry along the wooden dock.

STEAMSHIP CAPTAIN

I am telling you it's an invasion for sure. I'll hold me ship until you can get the rest of the damn American army down here.

The four men walk past the steamship.

The schooners are gone.

The Captain calls out to a male PASSENGER.

STEAMSHIP CAPTAIN

Where'd they go?

PASSENGER

I heard one man say. To liberate Canada.

The American officers shake their heads in disbelief. They turn back towards town.

EXT. CANADA - PRESCOTT - HARBOR

A misty fog covers the ground.

Amos, and rebel leader Lemont silently move onto the dock to avoid the Canadian militiamen on patrol.

Amos scans the area. His attention is on two militia guards.

AMOS

Damnation Lemont. How am I supposed to know who your men are?

LEMONT

Easy enough. They'll be the ones that don't shoot at you.

AMOS

Good to know. How about that guard over there?

LEMONT

Je ne sais pas. I don't know. You
sure it's tonight?

Four Canadian rebels join them. Lemont points to the
militiamen on guard.

The rebels sneak up behind the guards - cover their mouths
and drag them behind some crates.

Lemont turns to Amos.

LEMONT

No. Not one of ours.

Through the mist, Amos sees two sails approach.

AMOS

(to lemont)
Wait here.

Amos runs to the end of the long pier.

EXT. PIER

The Toronto schooner silently drifts closer. The anxious
Americans on board quiet each other down.

A crewman from the crowded schooner throws Amos a rope.

From the far side, a MILITIAMAN appears. He raises his
musket.

MILITIAMAN

Who goes there?

The militiaman fires into the air. Lemont rushes over and
knocks him to the ground.

Dogs bark. Town alarm bells ring.

British soldiers arrive from town. They fire at the
schooners.

The Americans fire back. Lemont and the four rebels scatter
into the darkness.

Cut off, Musket balls flying--Amos makes a daring jump on to
the schooner.

EXT. FORT WELLINGTON - NIGHT

Distant sounds of gun shots a mile off.

A British SERGEANT runs through the compound weaves past a troop scrambling to get into formation.

SERGEANT
 (to awaken British
 Commander)
 Sir. Two large boats carrying
 American soldiers are at our dock.

BRITISH COMMANDER
 Are they soldiers, Sergeant?
 Wearing uniforms, or just drunken
 Americans?

The sergeant hands the Commander a note. He reads.

BRITISH COMMANDER
 Very well. Find Lieutenant Bullock.

EXT. PRESCOTT - SHORELINE

Militiamen shadow the two schooners from shore. They fire and reload. The Americans take aim and fire back.

The two schooners drift downstream and out of sight.

Bullock arrives on horse back. He sees only faint musket shots in the distance.

BULLOCK
 Stop firing.

Bullock looks over the disorganized bunch of soldiers. A young private looks to him with a sense of accomplishment.

Bullock manages a half hearted smile.

BULLOCK
 You did well.

EXT. ST. LAWRENCE RIVER - AMERICAN SIDE - MORNING

The *Oswego* schooner lies stuck on a sand bar a quarter mile east of Ogdensburg, New York.

The *Toronto* schooner lies anchored nearby.

EXT. OSWEGO SCHOONER - DECK

Fatigue shows on the men's faces as they work to transfer supplies. Amos looks down at two men in a boat.

Crewmen lower a small cannon over the side.

AMOS

Easy with that hoist. To the right.

General Birge hurries to Amos.

GENERAL BIRGE

Report.

AMOS

General. We've been at this all morning. We managed to transfer most of the men and supplies. It'll take a tow to get this boat off the sandbar.

GENERAL BIRGE

What of the two big guns?

SPLASH.

Amos and General Birge look over the side. The crewmen on the small boat look up and shrug.

EXT. RIVER

In a small scow, an impassive Kate pilots her father, Captain Johnston to the stranded *Oswego Schooner*.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON

Amos, how goes it?

AMOS

We ran aground.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON

I can see that. The whole damn town can see that.

GENERAL BIRGE

What do you suggest, Captain? We need these cannons across river.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON

Come with me General.

Birge barks out an order to the *Toronto schooner*.

GENERAL BIRGE
 Colonel Schoultz. Take the supplies
 and men that you have. Land there
 at that Windmill. We'll join you
 later.

Nils salutes.

Amos shows concern.

GENERAL BIRGE
 (to Amos)
 Problem?

AMOS
 Windmill Point? No.

GENERAL BIRGE
 You're with me then.

EXT. OGDENSBURG - DOCK - MORNING

Curious, excited townspeople gather to watch.

Amos and Captain Johnston exit the scow. Crewmen push General Birge's more than ample backside up the dock's ladder.

Kate remains on the scow, unaffected by the "circus" around her.

GENERAL BIRGE
 Bill--Captain what's this about? We
 need to free up that schooner
 before the whole damn British navy
 get here.

Captain Johnston gestures to the docked passenger steamship.

GENERAL BIRGE
 Can you handle that?

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
 No. But he can.

Johnston's crewmen help a reluctant and confused RIVER PILOT stagger toward the steamship's gangplank.

AMOS
 (with doubt)
 That drunk?

Captain Johnston taps Amos with his cane.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
 Ye' think you can take charge? Said
 you always had a yen to captain a
 ship.

AMOS
 Not a stolen ship.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
 Have I stolen anything?

Amos appraises the vessel's size.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
 I'll convince the owners and
 steamship Captain that their
 donation to the cause will not go
 without reward. P'haps I'll chop
 off only one ear.

GENERAL BIRGE
 Settled.

Birge strides towards the Steamship.

Amos is slow to follow.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - DOCK - MORNING

Patriot Hunters unload guns and supplies from the *Toronto*
 Schooner. Nils directs the men inland.

There is no-sign of resistance.

INT. WINDMILL POINT - MULLOY'S BARN

Through the loft window, Isaac sees armed Patriot Hunters
 spread throughout the village.

Two men with rifles enter the windmill. A third man carries a
 wrapped bundle under his arm.

EXT. U.S. STEAMSHIP - DECK - DAY

The steamship moves away from the Ogdensburg dock.

The townspeople cheer. Birge, filled with self importance,
 waves to the crowd.

EXT. RIVER - DAY

The Steamship nears the stranded schooner.

A British warship approaches from upstream.

Birge turns to Amos.

GENERAL BIRGE

As long as we're so near American
waters, they don't dare shoot.

The British ship fires. The volley hits so close it splashes
Birge's face.

AMOS

Won't fire?

Birge wipes himself - Pulls out his decorative sword.

GENERAL BIRGE

Attack that British ship.

AMOS

Attack with what?

Patriots with rifles stand along the rail, await orders.

Birge pushes past Amos.

GENERAL BIRGE

What are you waiting for? Fire.

The men on deck fire their muskets at the British warship.

Birge storms up the stairs to the pilot house.

INT. U.S. STEAMSHIP - PILOT HOUSE

General Birge swings open the door. The unsteady Pilot and a
young crewman turn from the window.

GENERAL BIRGE

Ram her. Push straight for that
ship. More speed.

PILOT

Aye. Aye.

(to young crewman)

Smartly me boy, more steam. Gather
ye roun, for this here will be a
story worth the rememberin'.

The pilot wildly spins the wheel.

The young crewman stands frozen with uncertainty.

EXT. U.S. STEAMSHIP - DECK - DAY

The steamship turns towards the smaller British warship.

Amos and Birge watch from the upper deck.

GENERAL BIRGE
Steady on. Keep firing!

The patriot hunters along the rail reload and fire with questioning looks to each other.

GENERAL BIRGE
(to confused patriots)
She'll give way. American pride
never turns.

The British ship passes the port side.

Amos pulls General Birge down.

The warship fires at point blank range. The smoke clears.
Amos stands, surveys the damage.

Birge runs to the rail, shakes his fist at the British ship.

GENERAL BIRGE
You jus declared war mister!

EXT. BRITISH WARSHIP - DECK

The British Navy Commander stands at attention. The British crew reloads the cannons and await further orders.

NAVY COMMANDER
Take us back to Prescott. Protect
the harbor.

The British ship breaks off the attack.

EXT. U.S. STEAMSHIP - DECK

The American men stop firing. They turn to Birge.

GENERAL BIRGE

In every battle there comes a time
when both sides consider themselves
beaten, he who continues wins.

The ship drifts close to shore. Amos notices a gaping hole in
the side of the ship.

GENERAL BIRGE

Who gave the order to break off the
attack?

Birge stomps up to the pilot house. He opens the door.

The Pilot's decapitated head rolls down the stairs.

A white-faced Birge "gasps". He covers his mouth, stumbles
down the stairs. He holds his head over the rail.

Amos runs past Birge up to the pilot house.

INT. PILOT HOUSE

The headless body of the pilot lies on the floor. The young
crewman stands scared in a pool of blood.

Amos drags the pilot's body to the back of the room.

AMOS

Crewman, don't stand there.

The young crewman takes the wheel. He steers the damaged
steamship away from the shore.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - MULLOY'S HOUSE - DAY

All is quiet. Nils, Bay and two armed Patriot Hunters step
onto the porch.

An old musket barrel peeks through a window next to the door.

GRANDPA (O.S.)

Who you? State your business.

NILS

I am Colonel Nils Von Schoultz in
command of force to liberate you.

GRANDPA (O.S.)

We don't want none of your damn
liberate. Get your skinny ass off
my porch.

Nils sees the musket. He signals his men to go around back.

Winegar walks up to Nils. Unaware of the danger.

WINEGAR

Sir. A hundred and twenty men came ashore. The *Toronto* has gone back for more. No sign of the *Oswego* Schooner.

Dora sneaks out her upstairs window. She reaches the low corner edge of the porch roof to drop down.

GRANDPA (O.S.)

I warn ya sonny. Don't come any closer.

Bay reaches up to help her.

BAY

Can we help?

DORA

Let go of me.

Bay sets her down. Dora straightens herself.

NILS

(to Dora)

Is this your house?

DORA

No. I like to climb on roofs. It's my grandfather's.

GRANDPA (O.S.)

You missed your chance.

Nils turns back towards the house.

Grandpa's gun goes off. The men jump back; then look to see if anyone has been hit.

Dora pushes past the startled men into the house.

DORA

Grandpa?

Nils and the men follow her in.

INT. MULLOY'S HOUSE

Grandpa turns from the window.

GRANDPA

(to Dora)

It weren't loaded. Who are these yahoos?

Bay grabs the musket away from Grandpa.

Grandpa loses his balance. Dora reaches and steadies him.

NILS

Sir. I suggest you take what need and leave.

DORA

My grandfather is ill. Can't you see that?

NILS

Who else is here?

DORA

No one.

Nils men arrive from the back of the house. They nod in agreement.

NILS

Clear this table. We'll set up here.

Winegar helps Dora lead Grandpa back to his bedroom.

EXT. OGDENSBURG DOCK - DAY

Amos, anxious to cross the river, exits the steamer. He runs down the dock to join other men in a row boat.

Captain Johnston stands among the crowd with Kate.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON

Go get' em me boy.

EXT. RIVER - DAY

Rowers in the crowded boat deliver Amos and the eager men to the Canadian shoreline at Windmill Point.

Empty boats line the pier. Behind them, CHEERS erupt from the American shore.

Amos looks up at the Windmill. The British flag is torn down and replaced with the Patriot Hunter flag.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - DAY

Patriot Hunters take over the small village. Impatient with locked doors, they force their way in.

A CHILD clings to her MOTHER on a front porch.

The three Kentuckians escort two confused, frustrated Canadian farmers from the field.

INT. MULLOY FARM HOUSE - DAY

Winegar watches Nils spread a crudely drawn map across the dinner table.

Bay holds it in place.

WINEGAR

(to Nils)

Of the twelve Canadian men here only two agree to join us. What do you want to do?

NILS

Take Mr. Bay with you. Explain better their situation.

WINEGAR

I'm not comfortable about takin' prisoners of the people we are here to save.

Two rifle shots ring out in the distance. Nils and Bay hurry out the front door.

Concern shows on Winegar face. He offers an apology smile to Isaac and Dora.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - DAY

Bay and Winegar step out of Mulloy's farmhouse. Patriot Hunters with rifles run past towards the main road.

Nils direct men towards the commotion.

Near the barn, a Canadian family huddle together.

NILS

Mr. Bay. Help with that cannon.
(to Winegar)
Get that family inside.

Jem stops in front of Isaac.

JEM
Ain't cha gonna help out?

Jem, too excited to wait, runs off to join the others.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - MAIN ROAD

Twenty-five Canadian Militiamen march down the road ahead of CAPTAIN SIMON FRASER (62), hindered by a bad knee, he motions his troops to continue.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - DAY

Two armed Americans, emerge from the treeline. They keep low to the ground to join Bay behind a stone wall.

The two Americans reload.

PATRIOT HUNTER
(to Bay)
They know we are here.

Jem brings two rifles to Bay. He leans them against the wall.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - MAIN ROAD

Nils stands with a group of Patriots near a small cannon.

NILS
Load. Stand ready.
(calls out)
Wait my order.

A woman and a small girl dart from a farm house past Winegar. They run down the road towards the Canadian Militia.

EXT. MAIN ROAD - CANADIAN MILITIA SIDE

The leaderless militiamen panic. They fire at the approaching figures. The woman and child fall.

Captain Fraser pushes forward past the ranks. He grabs one of the young frightened soldiers who fired.

CAPTAIN FRASER
What the hell just happened? Who else fired?

Bullock charges up on a brown mare to Captain Fraser. They both look at the motionless woman and child.

BULLOCK
Captain. Get your men back in line.

A cold-eyed Bullock turns to face Nils, the only one visible in uniform.

The injured child cries.

BULLOCK
Captain Fraser. Tend to that child.

Captain Fraser moves forward to the militiamen who fired. They hand their rifles off to a near by soldier and run to the injured child.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - STONE WALL

Jem returns with more rifles, he stops and notes both sides have lowered their weapons.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - MAINROAD

Militiamen return with the wounded child and dead woman. The soldiers huddle around the injured child.

Bullock surveys the Americans. Outnumbered, he leads the Militiamen away.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - MULLOY'S HOUSE -

From the porch Isaac sees Amos run up from the shore.

AMOS
Isaac. What are you doing here?

ISAAC
Did you see? Soldiers started shootin'. I came her--

AMOS
Calm down, take it slower. Who did the shooting?

Amos sees Nils and Bay enter the Mulloy house.

INT. MULLOY'S HOUSE - DAY

Isaac leads Amos in.

ISAAC

...soldiers were waitin' when I
delivered the wagon. I came here.

AMOS

You did the right thing.

Amos stops in front of Nils and Bay at the table.

AMOS

(to Nils)

Sir. General Birge will not be able
to join us due to a sudden and
mysterious illness.

NILS

What of the rest of men?

AMOS

The *Toronto* Schooner is still
stuck. A British warship stands in
Prescott harbor.

BAY

Lets advance? We clearly have them--

NILS

We don't move til we get more men.

Dora walks down the stairs. She signals Amos to join her at
the stairwell.

Nils and Bay look over the map of the area.

DORA

(to Amos)

What are you doing?

AMOS

Delivering a message.

DORA

Your delivering gets you in
trouble.

AMOS

We are doing this for the Canadian
people, to save you--

DORA
Like this? To save us...and Isaac?

NILS
You there be quiet.

AMOS
With all due respect, sir. This is
her house.

NILS
Not anymore.

Nils points to Prescott and Fort Wellington on the map.

BAY
A second group was to land here.

NILS
We need to be here.
(to Dora)
Hey you. Chatty one.

DORA
Dora Mulloy.

NILS
Mrs. or Miss?

DORA
Miss Mulloy.

NILS
No surprise. Is there way to get to
British fort? Miss Mulloy?

DORA
No. Not really. Best to surrender.

Nils waits for someone to speak up.

ISAAC
I know a way.

DORA
Isaac!

NILS
Say again, boy.

Isaac hesitates. He looks to Amos.

AMOS
Tell them.

ISAAC

There is an old bridge. Mr. Crapo
he don't live there know more.

Isaac points on the map.

NILS

(to Bay)

Take some men. We'll position, here
and here.

Samuel colt strides in, long coat and holster. He takes
position against the wall - a drinking mug in hand.

Dora nudges Amos to take notice.

DORA

(to Colt)

You! Where did you get that drink?

COLT

Storerroom tavern.

DORA

That's our brew you backwoods
thief.

Dora pushes towards Colt. Isaac can't move fast enough to get
out of her way. A chair tips over.

NILS

Enough!

DORA

(to Nils)

Your men are helping themselves to
my grandfather's liquor.

Nils shakes his head. He turns his attention back to Mr. Bay.

NILS

Mr. Bay go check on the men. Report
back on this bridge. Get some
horses.

DORA

My grandfather's horses?

NILS

You will be recompensed.

Dora storms out the front door. Nils signals Amos to follow.

NILS
 (to Isaac)
 Show again, boy.

Colt stays and observes. He raises his cup towards Nils.

COLT
 Great plan.

Amos passes Colt on his way out.

AMOS
 (sarcastic)
 Thanks.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - DOCK - DAY

More Americans arrive on crowded boats eager for action.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - TAVERN STOREROOM

The three Kentuckians enter like they own the place.

INT. WINDMILL POINT - TAVERN STOREROOM

The Patriots eat and drink to celebrate their victory.

Dora barges in. Followed by Amos. She picks up a mug and throws it at two men behind the bar.

DORA
 Get out. Out of my storeroom. Out!

AMOS
 Best do what she says.

The Patriots, including the three Kentuckians, grab their rifles and slowly leave via the broken back door.

Amos picks up a fallen chair.

DORA
 You know I won't see one coin from your so-called liberators. Why are you excited?

AMOS
 Once the reformers succeed, the new Canadian government will give me and the others land like they did your Loyalist grandfather.

Dora notes the empty bottles. Even more disgusted at the tossed and ransacked supplies.

AMOS

We could settle, have a nice house--
help build a new, free community.

DORA

Trade one nowhere backwoods town
for another? No, thank you.

INT. MULLOY'S HOUSE - GRANDPA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Isaac knocks lightly.

ISAAC

Grandpa?

Isaac opens the door. He carries in Grandpa's old musket.

GRANDPA

Isaac my boy.

ISAAC

I brought you the gun back.

GRANDPA

It still makes a hell of a noise.
Help me up.

ISAAC

Should you grandpa?

GRANDPA

Don't be foolish. I want to see
what's going on. I heard shootin'?

ISAAC

It's the Americans. They drove the
Militia away.

GRANDPA

Did they? Don't be so sure.

Isaac sets the musket down. He helps Grandpa to the window.

ISAAC

Is that really my father's gun?

GRANDPA

Sure is, and he'd like ya to have it along with--You know, Isaac, when I'm gone, all this, the farm the taverns, is yours...or what's left after the soldiers chase off those American fools.

ISAAC

What about Dora?

GRANDPA

She's a woman. You don't leave property to females.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - TAVERN STOREROOM - DAY

Dora locks the front door. Colt along with a few determined-looking Americans approach. Dora shrugs and leaves the door open.

Dora and Amos walk together.

DORA

It will be dark soon, where ya staying?

Amos smiles.

DORA

Oh, I don't think so. All the rooms in the house are full. You could bed with Grandpa. Though he's not taking kindly to Americans.

Amos turns to face Dora.

AMOS

Back at the tavern you said somethin'...about going off to London?

Dora walks slowly away.

AMOS

Come on Dora. You said you made a new dress for that lieutenant fellow.

DORA

Lieutenant James Roland Bullock. He's taking me to London.

(MORE)

DORA (CONT'D)
(turns into Amos)
There is nothing for me here.

She smiles lightly. Amos grabs and kisses her hard.

She resists for a moment.

AMOS
There.

DORA
There what? You kiss me and
everything is changed?

AMOS
Why are you upset?

DORA
For years I waited for you Amos.
You had plans to learn law-- not be
a criminal. Now yer here tryin' to
start a war.

AMOS
We are not starting a war. I
believe that the right of citizens
to participate in the political
process through--

Dora steps away, she has heard it before.

AMOS
...elected representatives is an
important right.

DORA
That's some fancy talk. But you
come here with guns? Guns, is that
the answer?

Dora glances up at men with rifles posted in the Windmill.

DORA
The Canadian people yer tryin' to
save won't help you. Now they're
locked up in their own homes. We're
prisoners, Amos, in our own homes--
My neighbor's cousin is dead.

AMOS
Not by us.

The largest Kentuckian carries Colt upside down. He has him
by his legs shaking him up and down.

KENTUCKIAN

Show me what'cha in your pocket.

COLT

As I said. Man never seen, God
didn't make-- If you will put me
down I'll gladly--

Amos turns to the spectacle as more men gather around to watch. Dora shrugs and paces towards the house. She passes Isaac.

Amos runs over. The Kentuckian stops shaking colt.

AMOS

Ok. You've had your fun.

Colt turns his head, which hovers two inches from the ground.

COLT

Amos.

AMOS

If you would put him down.

Colt s dropped. He dusts himself off.

Bay rides up and dismounts with urgency.

BAY

British regulars -- hundreds --
headed down the main road.

Isaac recognizes Bullock's horse - quickly takes the reins and leads the stallion back to the barn.

The Patriots scramble to find their rifles.

Amos turns to Dora. She continues to the house and doesn't look back.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - MAIN ROAD - DAY

On the outskirts of the village, British troops load 18 lbs. cannons and stand ready.

Behind a stone wall, the three Kentuckians load their rifles.

A second battalion of British soldiers emerge from the treeline. They move forward and stop.

The Americans look to each other for instructions.

Nils strides over. He motions to "stay down".

Red coats stand ready. Canadian Militiamen in their distinctive blue uniforms cover the main road.

Nils directs four Patriots to position two 6 lbs. cannons towards the main road.

The stand off is set.

Bullock rides up. Removes his sword.

The snort of Bullock's horse breaks the silence.

BULLOCK

Fire.

BLASTS from the British cannons break up a group of Patriots. The survivors run for cover near a stone building.

The British troops advance from two directions. They stop, fire and reload in sequence.

Nils motions the order to fire back.

Volleys continue back and forth with the British troops forced to fight in the open - They take the most hits.

EXT. OGDENSBURG - SHORELINE - DAY

Crowds of American towns people line the river bank. They cheer at the sound of cannons and the clouds of smoke seen across the river.

INT. DORA'S BEDROOM - DAY

The explosion of nearby cannon shots shake the house. Dora puts down her new dress and curls up next to the bed.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - TAVERN STOREROOM - DAY

Away from the battle, Colt holds the door open as wounded men are carried in.

Amos helps a wounded JACOB TURNER (17) a Canadian Militiamen.

COLT

Not one of yours.

AMOS

Help me.

Colt lifts the head of the barely conscious boy.

COLT

I know this boy. Jacob Turner.
Amos, it's Jake.
(to Jake)
What are you doing here?

JACOB

Following orders.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - FIELD - DAY

Heavy gun fire pins Bay and other American Patriots down behind a dirt mound.

A scared young Patriot dashes out. He is Pelted with shots, and falls.

Jem, forty feet away from Bay, steps around two blood-soaked bodies. He grabs their rifles and shows them to Bay.

BAY

(waving Jem away)
Stay back.

British troops close in on Bay's position.

EXT. STONE WALL

Jem ducks down. He removes his military style jacket, pulls out his shirt and smears dirt on his face and arms.

Amos crouched down runs to Jem.

AMOS

What are you doin'?

Amos peers over the wall.

Jem sneaks out the other side.

EXT. BATTLE FIELD

Jem wanders in front of Bay's position as though lost.

JEM

Mommy? Mommy?

The shooting stops from both sides. The British soldiers lower their muskets.

Bay takes the opportunity to help an injured American to safety. Amos runs over to Bay to help.

Jem takes his act too far: he pirouettes with a smile.

Amos turns to acknowledge Jem's help. A bullet to the head strikes Jem down.

AMOS

No!

Across the field, Bullock lowers a rifle. He stares back.

Angry Americans charge towards Bullock's position and fire their weapons.

Gun fire from the British lines takes them all down.

Nils helps two Patriots ready an six pound Cannon.

NILS

FIRE.

The small cannon fires. Except a large EXPLOSION lands in front of the advancing British lines.

Nils looks down, impressed with the little cannon.

NILS

Load again.

Amos looks to Nils with a questioning look... till From the river, a large cannon ball flies over their heads and explodes in the dirt.

BAY

(to Amos)

American or British?

AMOS

Who cares. Come on.

Together they help Nils and his men drag the small cannon back inside the Windmill.

The bombardment continues from the river.

Bullock signals his men to retreat back to the treeline.

The bombardment stops. Clouds of dirt fill the air.

Bloody bodies from both sides cover the ground.

EXT. RIVER

A British warship overtakes and fires upon a row boat over-filled with fleeing Americans desperate to get back to home.

The men are quick to surrender.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - DAY

Patriot Hunters occupy the windmill and two stone buildings.

British troops surround the village.

INT. MULLOY'S HOUSE - DAY

Amos stands in front of Nils, who sits at a table with his head down.

AMOS

Sir. Half of the men ran off. The boats are all gone. Where is the help?

Nils hands Amos a piece of paper. "Hold Strong".

AMOS

That's it? Birge, that son of a bitch.

NILS

First time I want to shoot messenger.

Winegar walks in with a white scarf around a stick.

WINEGAR

Commander. The British officer, the lieutenant, wants to continue the cease fire to attend the wounded.

NILS

How many do we have?

WINEGAR

Twenty some, perhaps thirty.

NILS

Remove that scarf. We are not surrendering.

Bullock stands in the doorway flanked by two British soldiers with white rags tied to their rifles.

BULLOCK
Perhaps you should.

WINEGAR
Oh! And the British lieutenant
wishes to speak to you.

Amos grabs a nearby rifle. He points it at Bullock.

BULLOCK
Shoot if you must, it won't help
you.

NILS
Lower weapon.

AMOS
He killed a boy. Not only that, he
took pleasure in it.

BULLOCK
In battle there is no reprieve
shown those who hide behind youth
to shoot my men.

Dora moves down to the edge of the stairs.

Amos pulls back the hammer of the rifle.

Bullock doesn't flinch. Nils walks over and pushes the rifle
barrel away.

NILS
There will be no surrender. I
pledge my life, and my sacred honor
I would never rest till all the
tyrants of Britain cease to have
any dominion in North America.

Bullock looks at Nils with respect. He glances at Dora, does
a military turn and exits with his soldiers.

Amos sets the rifle down.

AMOS
Why didn't you let me shoot him?

NILS
We are not murderers Mr. Thorn.

WINEGAR
(from a note)
I count forty-three dead that we
killed. Perhaps more--

Winegar looks up.

WINEGAR

What?

NILS

Thank you mister Winegar. What of our guests?

WINEGAR

The Canadian residents-- prisoners? I let them go. Along with ten wounded Militia and British soldiers.

Winegar looks to Dora.

WINEGAR

Perhaps you should leave too?

Dora pushes past them towards the front door

EXT. MULLOY'S HOUSE

Dora hurries out the door to catch up to Lt. Bullock.

DORA

James.

Bullock in the distance, doesn't look back.

INT. MULLOY'S HOUSE

Nils pulls three glasses from the side board. He places them on the table for Amos and Winegar.

AMOS

Sir. Do mean what you say about surrender?

NILS

To late for that now. Freedom never easily won. But once gotten it lasts, spreads and chokes out tyranny as we did in Poland.

Nils pours.

AMOS

Then you are Polish?

NILS

Not exact. I am Swedish, fought for
the Polish people and was captured.
I will not rush to surrender.

Nils lifts his glass. He and Amos drink.

WINEGAR

Then I fear I will never see my
family again.

NILS

I live with that everyday. True, to
gain support I led people to
believe I was Polish.

Amos and Nils turn to Winegar who has not drank yet.

AMOS

Mr. Winegar it maybe not to late
for you to leave.

WINEGAR

I took an oath. It would appear
Canadian people expect to reap the
blessin' of freedom without the
fatigue of supportin' it.

Winegar raises his glass to Amos and Nils. He drinks it.

INT. WINDMILL POINT - TAVERN STOREROOM - DAY

A scream of pain as JACKSON (50) a surgeon, removes a slug
from a man's leg. He pours whisky on the wound.

Dora turns her head away as she holds down the injured man.

JACKSON

(to Dora)
Hold him.

Amos signals Colt to help him carry a young American body out
the back door.

EXT. STOREROOM - BACK AREA

A breeze kicks up. Atop the windmill, the Patriot Hunter's
"Liberate or Death" flag flutters.

Amos and Colt lower the body next to seven others.

AMOS

If help doesn't come soon this will
be a waste of lives. I'm not
waiting around.

COLT

Now your talkin'.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Clouds obscure the moonlight, Amos, Isaac, and ten frightened
Americans walk down a path through the thick trees.

Colt walks to Amos with a shiny new rifle in hand.

AMOS

I said no guns.

COLT

Are you crazy? I can get a good
size amount for this rifle.

AMOS

What of these other men? Why are
they here?

Colt looks back at the ten cold scared Americans.

COLT

I'm guessin' they 'd like to find
the uprisin' Canadians.

(mutters)

Or like me, get the hell out of
here.

ISAAC

This way cross the bridge.

COLT

Amos, what are we doing?

AMOS

I'm leading Isaac out of here.

COLT

Then, why is he out front?

Colt stops.

Amos turns back.

AMOS

What?

COLT
New York is that way.

The ten Americans walk by and chuckle at Colt's insight.
THOMAS (19) brings up the rear.

THOMAS
Have ya got a boat? Or should we
just call you Jesus, and you can
carry us across.

COLT
No. But I do happen to have
something in my pocket that God
never made and man has never seen.
Thomas is it? You say your father
is the Governor from Watertown?

Colt continues his con. Amos and Isaac move forward.

ISAAC
What about Dora?

AMOS
It seems she has taken up with the
British. Leaving for London. Did
you know?

Isaac lies and shakes his head no.

Amos doesn't wait for an answer. He looks through the
treeline, past an open field, at an abandoned farm house.

AMOS
Damnation.

The ten Americans push forward into the open field.

AMOS
Wait.

COLT
Why? It's cold -- that's a place to
get warm.

AMOS
Exactly, look.

EXT. ABANDONED FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

British soldiers with torches appear.

Bullock rides up. From the treeline, in the emerging moonlight, he sees a glint from Colt's rifle.

He gives an order to a BRITISH SERGEANT and turns away.

The ten Americans venture to far.

After a still moment, Bullock charges at a full gallop with saber in hand.

A line of british foot soldiers follow.

EXT. OPEN FIELD - NIGHT

Thomas and the nine Patriots scramble to find cover.

SLASH. Bullock cuts down an American. He turns his horse to slice another American down to the ground.

Bullock jumps down to finish him off.

British soldiers fire. Six Patriots go down.

Thomas and one injured American disappear into the forest.

Canadian Militia with bayonets split off. They follow the trail of blood.

They easily close in on the injured American. Repeatedly stabbing in a tortures way.

Bullock and the British Sergeant arrive to late

BULLOCK

Enough!

The British Sergeant pushes back the militiamen splattered with American blood.

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

Amos, Isaac and Colt stay hidden behind the trees.

Bullock walks back to his horse.

AMOS

Colt, give me that rifle. I am going to kill that British bastard.

ISAAC

You'll jus' call 'tention to us.

Amos takes the rifle. With Bullock dead in his sights, he pulls the trigger. CLICK.

He looks to Colt.

COLT

I was gonna re-sell it. Not use it.

Bullock scans the treeline.

BULLOCK

(to Sergeant)

Search those trees. There may be more.

In the field, eight American Patriots lie dead.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - NIGHT

Light snow falls. Americans keep watch from the Windmill.

Amos, Colt and Isaac return. Amos looks up at Dora's lighted window. The candle goes out. He and Colt continue to the storeroom tavern.

Isaac heads to the Mulloy barn. Happy to see the tavern dog.

INT. WINDMILL POINT - TAVERN STOREROOM - NIGHT

Makeshift beds with tired Americans line the walls. Winegar throws pieces of a broken chair into the fireplace.

Amos and Colt enter. They shake off the snow.

BAY

What happened. Did you make it through? The others...

COLT

Dead. We'd be all dead if it weren't for Amos here. They were waitin'.

BAY

Same at the river.

Colt sets down his rifle. He searches the tavern's bar area.

COLT

Nothin', Nothin' to drink?

The men around the room laugh.

Colt kneels down and lifts a floorboard, pulls out two bottles of Glenlivet whisky.

COLT
Just where I left ya.

Colt fills a cup. He smiles at the men wanting to share.

Amos takes a bottle from Colt and walks around the room.

AMOS
I 'm curious Mr. Winegar. Eleven children you say, why'd you join?

WINEGAR
My second eldest William signed on, but he came up lame. It was a matter of honor to the family to take his place.

The three Kentuckians raise their cups.

Amos pours.

AMOS
What about you Mr. Bay?

BAY
Like my fellow men here, I hail from Kentucky. After fighting in Texas we headed north.

COLT
You fought in Texas against the Mexicans?

BAY
Stood right there with General Sam Houston. Iron butt we called him. In less than twenty minutes it was over. We got seven hundred of 'em Mexican soldiers, captured a good many more. A lot of killin' that day.

COLT
You would of done more in half the time had you my rifle.

Amos studies the beaten mens faces. He pours Bay a double.

WINEGAR
(to Amos)
What about you.
(MORE)

WINEGAR (CONT'D)

Do ya really think the Canadian
people here want our help?

AMOS

I believe the Canadians want
freedom, but it involves
responsibility, and most people are
frightened of responsibility.

Colt studies the whisky bottle. 1832.

COLT

(softly to Amos)
Yer givin' them the freedom speech?

AMOS

They gotta believe in somethin?
Look at them.

Colt approaches the youngest Kentuckian, whiskey bottle in
hand. He playfully starts to pour.

COLT

How old are you? Cuz this is single
malt from Scotland an'a I don't
waste if you ain't man enough.

Colt uses the bottle to gently turn the young man's head to
take notice of the thin sideburns.

YOUNGEST KENTUCKIAN

Seventeen.

COLT

More for me then.

The room chuckles. Colt pours.

AMOS

For me... the wisest use of
American strength is to advance
freedom. I believe--

COLT

I'll tell ya the reason my friend
joined. Understandably, Amos here
isn't happy with the British court
system.

AMOS

The pursuit of law should have no
borders or justice is not served.

COLT

Well then, that Canadian pretty
lass in the house over there.

Amos tries to hide his grin.

OLDEST KENTUCKIAN

That's worth fighting for, cause we
sure in hell ain't gonna get paid.

BAY

Or see none of that four hundred
acres promised us.

Colt nods his agreement at Amos.

OLDEST KENTUCKIAN

(in song)

You gentlemen to grace this famous
city. -- Just listen if you've the
time to spare, while I rehearse a
ditty. -- And for the opportunity,
conceive yourself quite lucky for
'tis not often here you see, a
hunter from Kentucky. -- Oh
Kentucky, the Hunters of Kentucky.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - NIGHT

The song carries over the treeline.

MEN(O.S.)

(in song)

Oh Kentucky, the Hunters of
Kentucky. Oh Kentucky, the Hunters
of Kentucky.

British Soldiers and Canadian Militiamen huddle over
campfires.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - MORNING

The sound of bagpipes as The Glengarry Highlanders play "The
British Grenadier" which overrides the drums and fifes of the
83rd British Regiment.

British soldiers surround the area. Cannons point toward the
small village.

Bullock rides down the line of British Regulars who stand
four deep with fixed bayonets.

Patriot Hunters position themselves in the windmill windows and two stone buildings. Two hundred against two thousand.

INT. MULLOY'S BARN - LOFT - MORNING

Isaac and Amos wake to the chaos below them.

 AMOS
Stay here.

 ISAAC
But Amos--

 AMOS
I am serious. Don't move from this spot. That's an order.

Amos grabs the new Colt rifle and a handful of bullets.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - BATTLE FIELD - MORNING

A British cannon shot takes out a corner of the stone wall. Patriots retreat past the Mulloy house towards the windmill.

INT. MULLOY'S HOUSE - MORNING

Amos runs upstairs and bursts into...

DORA'S BEDROOM

Dora startles, turns from the front window. Amos goes to the side window and opens it to the action outside.

He loads the rifle.

 DORA
What are you doing? Stop!

Amos points the rifle out the window.

 DORA
If you fire that gun. You will be no better than those other fools.

EXT. MULLOY'S HOUSE - BACK AREA - MORNING

British soldiers move-in to impale the three Kentuckians.

Bay jumps into the action. He swings his rifle butt and downs two of the British soldiers.

The third soldier stabs the youngest Kentuckian in the shoulder before Bay has the chance to strike him down.

Bay looks up at Amos at the open window.

Amos warns him of more soldiers approaching.

Bay and the three Kentuckians run off.

INT. DORA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Amos turns from the window.

AMOS
We gotta go.

DORA
Surrender Amos.

Amos crosses to the front window and looks out at the barn.

AMOS
Isaac's not safe there.

Amos crosses to the door, looks back at Dora.

He takes a moment, sets the rifle down and leaves.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - MORNING

Amos exits towards the barn. Gun fire forces him to change direction towards the windmill.

He dives behind a three foot stone wall next to Colt.

EXT. STONE WALL -

Amos sits up.

AMOS
Colt. What are you doing here?

COLT
Ask myself the same question.

AMOS
I am takin' Isaac out of here.

COLT
You tried that already.

AMOS
That was with ten other men. We'll
cross downstream. You coming?

COLT
That water is freezin'.

AMOS
I'll carry him if I have to.

Amos watches a cannon ball roll past. Two Americans track it
down. Pick it up and carry it over to their cannon.

They fire it back at the British line.

COLT
Anything is better than this. They
arn't takin' prisoners.

EXT. BATTLE FIELD - MORNING

The house closest to the treeline is set on fire.

Patriot Hunters run out. They are shot down.

Canadian Militia beat up four Americans captured in a nearby
grove. A British officer pulls the Canadian Militiamen off
the prisoners.

BRITISH OFFICER
STOP. That is enough. Take them
with others.

EXT. MULLOY'S HOUSE - BACK AREA - MORNING

Lt. Bullock signals a the dozen Militiamen to stay behind.

He and his British soldiers enter with no resistance.

An older MILITIA OFFICER disobeys the order, He follows
through the back door.

The remaining young Militiamen load their muskets.

Suddenly a person appears in a window. They fire; the figure
drops. The militiamen rush to appraise their kill: it's their
own officer.

Most of them quickly leave to distance themselves from the error; Two of the three who remain turn to the OLDEST MILITIAMAN in their ranks for advice.

OLDEST MILITIAMAN
 (in french)
 Didn't like him anyway. Killed in
 action we'll say.

EXT. MULLOY'S HOUSE - FRONT - MORNING

Bullock pushes Dora out the front door.

BULLOCK
 ...not staying here. My men will
 see to your grandfather.

Dora, unwillingly walks to the end of the porch.

She looks up at Isaac in the loft.

Bullock follows her gaze.

BULLOCK
 Why you deceitful bitch. Who are
 you protecting?

Isaac moves back from the opening.

Bullock grabs Dora. He ignores random gunshots as he drags her to the barn.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - STONE WALL

Amos watches Bullock force Dora into the barn. He makes a run for it--gun fire forces him back.

AMOS
 Colt. Would you be so kind.

Colt takes his revolver. With steady aim he shoots the hats off two British Soldiers.

In fear, they pick up their hats and join four Canadian Militia with bayonets chasing two American Patriots running for their lives towards the Windmill.

Colt puts away his revolver.

COLT
 Whatever we do--We are runnin' out
 of options.

EXT. WINDMILL

The front door is barricaded.

A ladder is lowered from the second floor landing. The two Americans run towards the ladder.

One American makes it to the top. He jumps over the rail, turns back, the second American is pulled down and killed.

Gun shots from the upstairs windows force the British soldiers and Canadian Militiamen to retreat.

EXT. STONE WALL

Colt grimaces from the brutality of the dead Americans.

Amos jumps the wall and runs towards the barn.

INT. BARN - MORNING

Bullock pushes Dora to the side of the barn.

He spots his stallion. He backhands Dora to the ground.

She SCREAMS.

ISAAC
Leave her alone.

Isaac jumps down with a Bowie knife in hand.

BULLOCK
What have we here?

DORA
No Isaac. Don't.
(to Bullock)
James, he has done nothing.

BULLOCK
You're the one that took my horse.
That's enough to cut you open.

Bullock draws out his saber. He toys with Isaac.

The Cannon fire outside has stopped. Only random rifle and musket shots can be heard.

INT. MULLOY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - MORNING

A British soldier pounds on Grandpa's bedroom door.

INT. GRANDPA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Grandpa turns from the front window. He continues to load his musket with powder and ball.

GRANDPA
(towards bedroom door)
Stay back. I'll shoot ya fer sure.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT

Amos zig-zags as he runs to avoid bullets. He finds cover fifty yards from the barn.

Nearby, A british soldier from the 83rd Regiment pursues a young American through the high brush. He struggles to reload his musket.

Unable to run and place the ball, the soldier fires with his ramrod in place. The ramrod penetrates the young American's back. He drops to the ground.

The British soldier runs up. He stands over the young American - attaches his bayonet and raises to strike.

Amos tackles him, grabs the musket, throws it into the bushes. Two Americans run over to help Amos.

The British soldier flees.

Amos turns the wounded American to his side, blood runs over the ramrod's "Brass Head" logo.

The two Americans care for the injured young man.

The sound of Dora's loud voice causes Amos to turn towards the barn.

DORA (O.S.)
Isaac look out.

INT. BARN

Lt. Bullock effortlessly knocks the knife from Isaac's hand.

DORA

Both of you stop! Before someone gets hurt.

Isaac lifts up a pail. He deflects Bullock's thrust.

Bullock relaxes his stance and turns towards Dora.

BULLOCK

The boy needs to learn.

Bay charges through the door, pistol in hand. CLICK, his pistol fails to shoot.

Bullock runs him through with his saber.

Bay falls. Dead.

Isaac grabs a pitchfork. He approaches Bullock's back.

Bullock pivots abruptly into the pitchfork. Impaled, he stares down at Isaac in disbelief.

Sporadic gun shots continue outside.

Amos stops in the doorway. Looks down at Bay's dead body.

Bullock lurches, falls to his knees. Isaac pulls out the pitchfork.

Amos stands confused.

A mild amount of blood oozes through the front of Bullock's uniform.

Dora runs to Bullock.

She kneels and lowers the dying lieutenant to the ground with her left hand on his back.

DORA

James.

Isaac casts the pitchfork to the ground.

Bullock dies.

Dora stares at her hands, curious to find them both bloody.

DORA

(to Isaac)

What have you done?

She looks at Amos as if to ask "why?"

The shooting outside stops. British soldiers arrive. They push past Amos to apprehend Isaac.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - MORNING

Soldiers lead Amos and Isaac from the barn.

A British CORPORAL pushes Grandpa outside. Grandpa holds tight to his old musket.

BRITISH SERGEANT
(to soldiers)
Anyone else inside?

CORPORAL
No Sir.

BRITISH SERGEANT
Burn it.

Soldiers nod in agreement. They move towards the house.

Grandpa angered, raises his already fired musket at the soldiers with torches--

The Corporal fires a pistol.

Grandpa falls. Isaac breaks free, runs to him.

GRANDPA
Did I get him?

ISAAC
Did you get who?

Soldiers pull Isaac away. Grandpa dies.

Dora stares at Amos with a look deadlier than any bullet.

British Soldiers round up American prisoners.

Behind the windmill, Colt appears in a Canadian Militia uniform. He marches bandaged Thomas forward as a captive.

BRITISH SERGEANT
(to Colt)
Private where are you going with that prisoner?

Colt looks over.

COLT
 Me? Why I am takin' this American
 trash to camp. I can take them two
 ruffians.

Colt references Amos and Isaac.

BRITISH SERGEANT
 Bring that prisoner here. Search
 those trees. Now, Private.

COLT
 But.... very well.
 (to Thomas)
 Sorry kid.

British soldiers forcible grab Thomas from Colt. They use a rope to bind him to Amos and the other prisoners.

Amos looks down at Colt's non military shoes.

Colt smiles and walks away. Unaware of the large blood stained bullet hole on the back of the uniform.

BRITISH SERGEANT
 And Private, get looked at.

INT. WINDMILL - DAY

Dozen of scared, injured men sit against the wall. Nils turns from a second floor window opening. He climbs down the staircase. Doubt and desperation clearly on the faces of the remaining Americans.

EXT. PRESCOTT - FORT WELLINGTON - DAY

Soldiers march Amos, Isaac and the American prisoners towards the masonry gates of Fort Wellington.

Canadian townspeople throw stones and spit as they pass.

TOWNSPEOPLE
 Curse you all.
 You Yankee bastards.
 Hope you hang.
 You are not welcome here.

Militiamen strike the prisoners with the butt of their rifles as they pass.

Amos uses his body to block Isaac from being hit.

British soldiers run up to form a line to separate the prisoners from the hostile Canadians.

The Prisoners enter the fort. The gate closes.

INT. FORT WELLINGTON - COMMANDER'S OFFICE - NEXT MORNING

The British Commander looks up from his chair.

SIR ROLAND J. BULLOCK (63) arrogant aristocrat, pounds his walking stick on the Commander's desk.

SIR ROLAND

I arranged for my son to be assigned to this shit hole. Financed the repairs to this crumbling fort. With the understanding that my son would gain valuable colonial experience.

A sergeant with a stack of papers stands at attention.

SIR ROLAND

He was to return with me to London in the same condition he arrived. But you, commander, can't stop a mob of drunken Americans. Who are these so-called Patriot Hunters, and why haven't you strung them up?

The sergeant looks quickly at Sir Roland. He sets the papers on the commander's desk.

SERGEANT

(to commander)

Sir, thirty-eight more prisoners.

COMMANDER

Thank you sergeant. Take these to Prosecutor Turner.

The commander hands the sergeant a signed stack of forms.

SIR ROLAND

I want to see the responsible party hanged before my boat leaves for England.

COMMANDER

Sir Roland. The prisoners are to be transferred to Fort Henry in Kingston for trial as soon as the proper papers are signed. Now, as you can see, I have much to do.

The commander returns to his work.

SIR ROLAND

Sergeant. Escort me to the holding cell. Now.

The commander nods his approval to the sergeant.

INT. FORT WELLINGTON - HOLDING ROOM

Isaac sits with other prisoners.

SIR ROLAND (O.S.)

You will let me in, or I will see that you will spend the rest of your miserable life where your balls will shrivel in waist-deep snow.

The YOUNG GUARD, visibly shaken, opens the door. Sir Roland enters. He looks past Isaac.

SIR ROLAND

Guard, where is the prisoner who murdered my son?

The guard looks down at Isaac.

YOUNG GUARD

Here sir. Right here.

Sir Roland sizes up Isaac.

SIR ROLAND

What! This boy? That can't be.

Sir Roland passes Amos as he storms out. Amos crosses over to Lemont the french canadian rebel leader.

LEMONT

Amos.

AMOS

Where the hell were you and the rest of the Canadians?

LEMONT
 Je n'est-ce pas me fault. They wait
 with hundred men.

FLASH BACK TO:

EXT. LEMONT'S FARM HOUSE - MORNING

Amos' supply wagon sits in front.

Lemont steps out of his house accompanied by men with rifles.
 He surveys the property's boundaries.

Red Coats stand ready with heavy cannons.

LEMONT
 (to self)
 Merde.

BLASTS.

Lemont dives to the muddy ground. The farm-house behind him
 completely demolished with multiple cannon balls.

END FLASH BACK

INT. HOLDING ROOM - DAY

LEMONT
 Twenty my friends dead. My wife. We
 had no chance.

Amos pats Lemont on the back.

AMOS
 Sorry for doubting you. Someone
 must have informed them.

LEMONT
 Perhaps that woman, Dora.

AMOS
 No. I cannot believe that.

LEMONT
 Don't be so sure. I saw her later
 with lieutenant man behind the
 tavern. I could not hear what they
 say, but she was tres excited about
 something.

AMOS
He is dead now.

Lemont looks happy.

Amos points toward Isaac.

LEMONT
What?
(beat)
Young Isaac, Say true?

Lemont slides over to sit next to Isaac.

LEMONT
A rebel til the end. How did you do
it? Did you shoot his eyes out?
Slice him up into little pieces.

Isaac offers a weak smile; lowers his head in shame.

AMOS
With a pitchfork.

LEMONT
No matter, he deserved it.

The three Kentuckian prisoners are brought in. A scuffle
breaks out.

EXT. FORT WELLINGTON - NEXT DAY

Sir Roland oversees the construction of a platform against
the fort's exterior wall that faces New York state.

A merchant shows him a thick rope. Sir Roland nods.

A WORKER calls down.

WORKER
Which way did you want the body to
face? Outside or inside?

SIR ROLAND
As long as it's visible from across
the river.

DANIEL S. TURNER (45) the Queen's Prosecutor, picks his way
through the muddy grounds.

TURNER
Sir Roland, what is going on here?

SIR ROLAND

Mr. Turner. I am giving this fort a much needed deterrent. A reminder to all those who challenge British rule. The punishment for the death of my son shall not go unnoticed.

TURNER

If I may state the obvious, No one has been found guilty. I came out here to tell you the invaders have been captured. They are to be sent to Kingston. That includes the boy who killed your son.

SIR ROLAND

We will see about that.

Sir Roland hands Turner a sketch of a boy hanging from the gallows in front of the fort; then walks away.

INT. FORT WELLINGTON - HOLDING CELL - DAY

Crowded cell, Amos sits next to Isaac.

A GUARD enters.

GUARD

Amos Thorn? Come with me.

INT. PRISON HALLWAY -

Prisoners look at Amos with suspicion as he is escorted past.

Amos takes notice of Nils in ripped uniform, no boots and torn socks.

The three Kentuckians sit heads down. The oldest looks up.

INT. PRESCOTT - TURNER'S OFFICE - DAY

Portraits of British nobility crowd the walls. A British flag stands in the corner.

Dora stands seductively close to Turner seated at his desk. She watches him organize a large stack of files.

Turner's face is flushed with power.

DORA

And Isaac? You sure I won't have to testify?

TURNER

I commiserate with your concern,
but once convicted, he shall not
suffer long; If that is what you
mean. The tavern and your
grandfather's property will revert
to you which is only proper
considering Isaac traitorous
actions - You, then, may do with it
as you desire.

Turner looks up.

TURNER

Are you feeling a sense of guilt or
pangs of remorse? It must be hard
to go against your family like
that.

DORA

No, not really.

The guard walks in.

GUARD

Amos Thorn, sir.

TURNER

Send him in.

Amos enters. Dora steps back from Turner.

An awkward silence.

TURNER

That will do Miss Mulloy. I have
everything I need.

Dora exits. Her eyes keep to the floor.

Turner picks up a file from his desk.

TURNER

Interesting what the Americans have
to say in their defense. William
Carter here, says he was very drunk
and woke up in Canada surprised to
find he was being shot at.

Turner places the file on the large stack. He picks up
another file.

TURNER

Thomas, from Watertown, age Eighteen, said he was going hunting. Apparently there is insufficient wild game in America.

Turner starts a separate stack with Thomas' file. He gets up from his desk.

TURNER

I can offer you Napoleon brandy, aged in French oak barrels.

AMOS

No thank you. Now if you are finished playing God. Please tell me how you intend to charge Isaac.

TURNER

Playing God, is that what I am doing?

Turner turns his back to Amos as he pours a glass of brandy.

TURNER

Still no word of your mother? You sure you won't have one?

Interest grows in Amos, he takes the glass.

TURNER

I gave into your father's countless requests for the list of names associated with the attack on the Caroline. That includes the name of the commanding officer, Captain Raymond Jesse. You look surprised.

AMOS

He didn't tell me.

TURNER

Perhaps he was fearful you would do something stupid.

Turner goes back to his desk. He continues to organize files and assign them to different piles.

TURNER

I could use your help. I am willing to offer you freedom in return for identifying the ones in charge of this invasion.

Turner checks on Amos' reaction... Nothing.

TURNER

Miss Mulloy tells me you did not take up arms during this foolish attempt.

AMOS

I want to know about Isaac?

Turner picks up another file.

TURNER

Now here, Jeremiah Winegar age 57. We had a long talk - respectable man from Dexter, New York. All the men spoke well of him. He says, he never fired a shot. Is that true?

AMOS

I would choose death with these fellows rather than life at their expense.

Turner drops the file on the large stack.

AMOS

I want to know about Isaac. Certainly Dora informed you that he was defending himself and her?

TURNER

To the contrary, Ms. Mulloy informed me that Lieutenant Bullock was simply teaching the boy a lesson. The moment he turned his back, well -- The boy will have to suffer the consequences of his actions.

Amos throws his glass at the British flag.

The guard positioned in the room rushes offer.

TURNER

That's all right guard. Take Mr. Thorn to the docks, see that he is on the boat to New York.

AMOS

You are letting me go?

The guard takes Amos by the arm.

AMOS

What about Isaac? He is a Mulloy, his family gave up everything to remain loyal to Britain.

TURNER

And Amos, in regards to your mother's unfortunate death: as I told your father, Captain Jesse has been promoted and sent back to London. The moment he returns he will face disciplinary action. Til such time, there is nothing to be done.

Turner returns to his papers. The guard takes Amos away.

EXT. OGDENSBURG, NEW YORK - PIER - DAY

A British boat lies tied to the dock.

Townspeople gather as British soldiers release the youngest of the Patriot Hunters to American army soldiers.

BRITISH SERGEANT

(to American soldiers)

That's the last one.

Thomas limps onto the dock. His mother reaches out to him. A British Sergeant pushes her aside.

Exiting the ferry as a free man, Amos helps Thomas' mother to her feet.

HANNA MULLOY (38) a cold look in her eyes, approaches.

HANNA

Amos Thorn. Are you Amos?

Amos nods. Hanna slaps him hard across the face. She turns away to help Thomas' mother.

Colt (cleaned up) full leather coat, holster with side arm, steps through the crowd. Amos rubs his face to ease the pain.

COLT

You seem to have a way with the women -- They let you go?

AMOS

Told me to stay out of Canada.

COLT

Simple enough. I see you met
Isaac's mother. She was asking me
about you.

The crowd of family members becomes angry, hoping more men would be released. American soldiers hold back townspeople from entering the pier.

A squeaky cart is allowed through. British soldiers carry out four dead American prisoners.

The crowd gasps and murmurs their outrage as they try to identify the bodies.

Amos sees Hanna stare at him through the crowd. Her stare is interrupted by the passing cart.

Amos steps in front of Colt.

AMOS

I need you to go to Watertown and
find my father. Tell him to bring
extradition papers for Isaac.

COLT

Isaac?

Amos runs back to the ferry boat. He jumps on board.

COLT

(calling out)
What are you doin'?

AMOS

Prove Isaac innocent.

COLT

With what?

AMOS

The truth.

Hanna looks up at Amos. She manages an encouraging smile.

EXT. WINDMILL POINT - DAY

Amos walks through the damaged village. Blackened farmhouses, partially scorched barn and the windmill are all that remain.

A caretaker tends to livestock.

INT. MULLOY'S BARN - DAY

Amos kneels down next to a large pool of dried blood.

He scans the area, finds the blood-stained pitchfork and examines the tines. He smiles.

INT. TURNER'S OFFICE - LATE DAY

The office fixtures sit packed for departure. Paintings placed on the floor.

Turner places folders in a box.

Amos storms in.

AMOS

You have to call off the trial in Kingston. Give time to establish the cause of death.

TURNER

What are you talking about?

Turner returns to packing.

AMOS

We need to look at the body. With all the gun fire, The Lieutenant may well have been shot.

TURNER

Your theory is very interesting but, sadly unprovable. The body has been shipped back to the family estate in London.

AMOS

Then I want to talk to the doctor. or soldiers who moved the body.

TURNER

The doctor has already put down cause of death. Puncture wounds to the chest.

Turner hands Amos a paper. Amos reads.

AMOS

Bring the doctor in. He has information--

TURNER

Sir Roland sent him to accompany
the body, he ,too, is on his--

Amos walks out into the hallway with the paper.

TURNER

Amos. Don't test my patience. I
need that paper to file in
Kingston.

Amos returns with the paper stuck on the end of the
pitchfork.

AMOS

Introduce this.

Turner pulls off the paper and smirks. He places the torn
paper into a folder, walks past Amos towards the door.

He takes one last look at his office.

TURNER

If you will excuse me. Miss Dora
and I have a boat to catch.

Turner leaves.

Amos thrusts the pitchfork into a painting of the Queen.

EXT. KINGSTON - DOCK - NIGHT

SUPER: Kingston, Canada.

Exhausted and scared prisoners are taken off the ship. An
angry crowd of British and Canadians lines the shore.

They mock the prisoners by playing Yankee Doodle.

Two Americans in their late 20's next to Isaac break free.

Soldiers take aim and shoot them down.

Nils stares up at the crowd as they cheer and voice
obscenities. The prisoners are pushed forward.

Forced to step over the dying prisoners. Isaac's fear turns
to disgust when one of them grabs his ankle and Isaac has to
shake him off.

EXT. KINGSTON - FORT HENRY - DAY

SUPER: Kingston, Canada. November 24, 1838

Civilians clamor to see their loved ones. Guards block the entrance gates.

A British Patrol clears a path to escort Sir Roland and high ranked officers inside.

JOHN MACDONALD [23] a frizzy haired Canadian attorney, greets Amos at the gate.

MACDONALD

Amos, over here.

Amos slides past the gate. The two look each other over.

MACDONALD

You are looking more like your father.

AMOS

Thanks John. I am not sure how to take that.

Macdonald leads Amos towards the fort.

MACDONALD

Not sure how much access I can grant you.

AMOS

Any word from my father?

MACDONALD

No. The Lieutenant Governor has brought in several officers from the Midland district. Is it true you were part of this foolish invasion?

Amos nods yes.

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

And they let you go?

(beat)

Do you know why?

AMOS

No.

INT. FORT HENRY - MAKESHIFT COURTROOM - DAY

A MAGISTRATE and six uniformed British officers sit behind two long, joined tables. They grow tired and impatient.

Turner sits behind his prosecuting table.

Jeremiah Winegar and five American prisoners await the tribunal's verdicts. Winegar steps forward. The court stops to listen.

WINEGAR

(to Magistrate)

As we wait our sentence. I presume many of the Court have families--I have a family as near and dear to me as them--I have left a wife, seven sons and four daughters, a poor man I am their main support--I have now only to throw myself on the mercy of the court.

The speech soon falls upon deaf ears.

TURNER

Thank you Mr. Winegar.

(to magistrate and officers)

You have heard the charges and the evidence against the prisoners how say you.

MAGISTRATE

We find the Prisoners guilty as charged.

INT. COURTROOM - WAITING AREA - DAY

Guards stand by the door. Amos paces as the trial continues inside. A family of eleven huddle together. William Winegar still favors his right leg. He leans on his crutch.

Isaac and six prisoners in chains are led through the room.

Amos gives Isaac an encouraging smile.

Lemont in chains, purposely bumps into the last FRENCH PRISONER to exit the courtroom.

LEMONT

(How it go?)

Comment ça se passe?

FRENCH PRISONER
 (I say piss on them)
 Je dis pisser sur eux.

A guard hits the french prisoner with his rifle. Lemont is pushed forward.

Winegar with the other prisoners are led out, his family of eleven rush to embrace him.

The guards force them apart. In the commotion, Amos slips into the courtroom.

INT. MAKESHIFT COURTROOM - DAY

Amos sits in the back opposite Sir Roland and a Canadian newspaper reporter. Prosecutor Turner waits for the new set of prisoners to be seated.

Macdonald takes a place at the defense table. A stack of notes and files in front of him. He nods to Amos.

Nils is brought into the room -- bound in chains.

TURNER
 Nils Von Schoultz. You previously pled guilty to being the leader of a foreign invading force. We gave you time to consult with an attorney. How say you to the charges?

NILS
 Guilty.

TURNER
 Guilty?

NILS
 Yes.

Turner looks to Macdonald. MacDonald shows no surprise.

TURNER
 I must tell you the severity of the crime produces an equal severe sentence.

NILS
 I understand and take full care. It useless to deny. I offer no defense.

The magistrate confirms with the other officers.

NILS

I was misled to believe that the Canadian people, your people desire for freedom. I plead guilty.

MAGISTRATE

Very well. Nils Szoltecky von Schoultz you shall suffer death by being hanged by the neck till dead at such time and place as his excellency the Lieutenant Governor shall be pleased to state.

Nils is stunned.

Sir Roland pleased gives a nudge to the newspaper report who is busily takes notes.

Two guards leads Nils away.

Turner notices Amos. He nervously clears his throat.

TURNER

Isaac Mulloy, stand.

Isaac stands.

TURNER

(to the court)

Mr. Macdonald has introduced a motion that Mr. Mulloy should be tried in a civilian court.

Macdonald stands.

MACDONALD

No evidence has been given to suggest that this boy now fifteen-years-took part in the invading force--

TURNER

My first witness will present testimony that the accused knowingly participated and aided the invading force. This action led to the death - the premeditated murder - of Lieutenant James R. Bullock.

MAGISTRATE

Call your witness, Mr. Turner. The prisoner will sit.

TURNER

I call Captain William Johnston.

A hush fills the room. No one is more shocked than Amos.

Hands and feet bound in chains, Captain Johnston enters.

MACDONALD

Your honor, I have not had the opportunity to question this man. As a wanted outlaw, he cannot be trusted. He would say anything to save himself.

TURNER

Captain Johnston is here to substantiate the items to be presented at this hearing.

MAGISTRATE

Continue Mr. Turner.

Captain Johnston sits. Turner picks up a paper.

TURNER

Captain. You stated Isaac Mulloy knowingly aided the rebel force by transporting American rifles.

Captain Johnston's offers look of "sorry" to Amos.

TURNER

Was he forced to deliver the weapons?

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON

Well no one was forced, I don't believe he knew what he was deliverin' --

TURNER

Keep to the question.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON

Ask me the right question. Would this boy commit murder? No.

TURNER

Were you there Captain? When this vengeful boy filled with anger plunged a pitchfork into the chest of an unsuspecting British officer No. You, sir, were cowardly aboard your vessel.

Turner picks up a paper and reads.

TURNER

You Captain Johnston are wanted for charges of murder, torture, attempted murder, pillage, thievery, embezzlement, destruction of royal property; as well as poor seamanship.

Captain Johnston shows offense only at the poor seamanship.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON

Not so Mr. Turner.

MAGISTRATE

Mr. Mulloy, did you transport rifles with the full knowledge and purpose of aiding the rebel force Yes or No?

Frightened, Isaac looks over to Amos.

MAGISTRATE

Mr. MacDonald, instruct the prisoner to answer the direct question.

Isaac looks to MacDonald.

MAGISTRATE

I have heard enough. The request for a civil trial is denied.

Sir Roland nods his approval to Mr. Turner.

MAGISTRATE

Captain Johnston you're no longer needed. You will answer for your own crimes. May you rot in hell.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON

The boy is innocent.

Guards lead Captain Johnston out. Turner picks up the list of waiting prisoners.

As each prisoner is called, they stand.

TURNER

Joel Peeler, Sylvester Lawton,
Duncan Anderson, Prade Lemont
Isaac Mulloy.

Isaac hesitates. A guard raises him to his feet.

TURNER

You have been charged with
violating the Act to Protect the
Inhabitants of Upper Canada Against
Lawless Aggression from Subjects of
Foreign Countries at peace with her
Majesty. How do you all plead?

Amos tries to get Macdonald's attention.

Macdonald stands.

MACDONALD

Your honor. I must object. I need
time to --

MAGISTRATE

Your objection is noted.

Lemont steps forward.

LEMONT

I wish to speak. I refute the
charges against me.

Turner looks over his papers.

TURNER

Mr. Lemont is it?

Lemont shuffles closer to the front of the tribunal's table.

He lifts his shackled hands and stares into the cold eyes of
the magistrate and the other British officers.

LEMONT

Vous vous appelez des hommes
d'honneur. Je vais être entendu
aujourd'hui.

The baffled magistrate looks to the other officers.

MAGISTRATE

If you please, a language we
understand.

Lemont jumps on the table.

He pulls his pants down and pisses on the British officers.

Guards run to pull Lemont off the table, but not before getting sprayed themselves.

The prisoners laugh.

LEMONT

I piss on you. Libération pour le Canada.

MAGISTRATE

Remove this animal. Clear these prisoners from the room.

The sprayed officers excuse themselves.

Soldier drag Lemont away.

Turner cannot help but chuckle. He turns to see Sir Roland who is not amused.

MAGISTRATE

Any more surprises Mr. Turner?

TURNER

Not that I am aware.

The magistrate looks at the empty chairs around him.

MAGISTRATE

Mr. Turner, under the circumstances, we shall resume these matters at a later date.

Isaac and the rest of the prisoners are taken away.

The court room clears.

Amos approaches MacDonald.

AMOS

What about Isaac?

MACDONALD

Your friend Lemont's outburst may have saved him from an immediate sentence of death.

Amos sees Captain Johnston being led out.

AMOS
Excuse me John.

INT. COURT ROOM - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Captain Johnston stands with two guards. Amos walks to him.

AMOS
Captain?

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
Sorry about ye boy. They forced my
hand.

AMOS
Looks like you got your problems.

The captain looks down at the chains around his wrists.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
This? This is nothin'. I was going
to tell on the stand that British
officer may not've died from a
pitchfork.

AMOS
What are you saying?

The Captain looks out the window. The Captain nods at Mr.
Flood and his men below. He turns back to Amos.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
I was told that a doctor pulled a
musket ball from the back of that
lieutenant. Before shippin' the
body off.

AMOS
We must get you to say in court.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON
I would but -- The winds have
changed.

Guards lead Captain Johnston away.

AMOS
Oh Captain, those charges of poor
seamanship? I don't believe it for
a moment.

The two share a smile.

INT. FORT HENRY - PRISON CELL - DAY

A clean white military jacket sits folded upon a straw bed.

In a dimly lit room, Nils takes pen to paper.

NILS (V.O.)

Arm yourself my dear boy with
fortitude, to hear the sad
intelligence, that ere these lines
meet your eye, I am numbered with
the dead. My zeal in the cause of
universal freedom has eventually
cost me my life. As regards
yourself, cultivate your mind,
associate with honorable men, aim
high and let all your motives be of
an exalted character; and now, my
beloved son, I bid you adieu
forever.

EXT. FORT HENRY - COURTYARD - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: December 8, 1838

A mix of soldiers and civilians gather at a newly-built
gallows. Two preachers accompany Nils to the gallows.

A BRITISH OFFICER reads from a platform.

BRITISH OFFICER

Nils Von Schoultz. You have been
charged and found guilty. Do have
any last words?

NILS

(to crowd below)

I take full responsibility. Do not
avenge my death. What I did was ill-
conceived...

INT. FORT HENRY - SMALL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A desk and two wooden chairs make up the sparse room.
MacDonald looks over papers.

Amos looks through a window at the court yard.

NILS (O.S.)

(in the distance)

...for what I was led to believe
was a noble cause.

Amos turns to MacDonald who shows no interest in the hanging.

A CORPORAL enters with a small wrapped package and places it next to a line of other items on MacDonald's desk.

CORPORAL
Sir, another gift from the Winegar family.

MACDONALD
Thank you Corporal.

The corporal exits.

INT. FORT HENRY - PRISON CELL - CONTINUOUS

Prisoners in torn and dirty clothes sit on wooden benches.

Isaac stares out the barred window to watch Nils' execution.

EXT. COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

NILS
...let no further blood be shed;
and believe me, from what I have
seen, that all the stories were
told about the sufferings of the
Canadian people were untrue.

A British Sergeant places a noose loosely around Nils' neck. He reaches up to tighten it for him.

The order is given. Nils body drops through the floor.

INT. SMALL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amos turns from the window.

AMOS
That wasn't an effective defense
you gave Von Schoultz.

MACDONALD
A tribunal is different from your
American trials. I could not
directly speak on his behalf. I
could only give advice.

Amos looks out the window at Nils' dangling body.

MACDONALD

He didn't take it.

AMOS

What about young Isaac?

MACDONALD

I fear his youth alone won't save him. You can be told you have rights, but, you have to believe it. Fight for them.

AMOS

Isaac doesn't know how to fight.

Macdonald opens the small box to see a hand carved pipe. Impressed, he shows it to Amos.

MACDONALD

Jeremiah Winegar - his family keeps sending me gifts. Thankful I guess despite his guilty sentence.

Macdonald tries out the pipe.

MACDONALD

I'm not certain that life in prison is preferable. I heard Captain Johnston escaped.

AMOS

The charge of poor seamanship will haunt him for the rest of his life.

Amos walks over to Macdonald's desk and picks up a warped clay bowl painted red, white and blue.

AMOS

Another gift.

MACDONALD

The daughter, Maria. I suspect it was made by herself.

AMOS

What can be keeping Colt with those extradition papers?

MACDONALD

I would not put your hope on him. They restricted travel across the river when word had spread about young the unjust hangings. Possibly cultivating another war.

Amos continues to look over the token gifts.

MACDONALD

What I can't determine. Why did Turner let you go? You were just as much a part of this invasion.

AMOS

I saved his son. Pulled him from the battlefield.

Amos stares across the yard towards Isaac's cell.

AMOS

What if I testify that I shot Bullock? Out of hatred or jealousy?

Macdonald nods. He takes a puff on his new pipe.

AMOS

The court would have to demand to see the body.

MACDONALD

I'd say, they'd hang you both.

INT. KINGSTON - TURNER'S OFFICE - DAY

Sir Roland paces.

SIR ROLAND

What. No! We cant have this? Who is this witness?

TURNER

Amos thorn. He was there when your son died.

SIR ROLAND

Murdered!

TURNER

When your son was murdered, that a bullet killed your son.

Sir Roland shows no surprise.

TURNER

You knew this.

SIR ROLAND

That is not important. Regardless of the actual physical cause, my only son and heir would not be dead except for that boy's actions. See that he be hanged immediately.

TURNER

The only way to guarantee a swift execution is if the boy confesses.

SIR ROLAND

Then by all means get a confession or you sir will not be joining me in London. I want the satisfaction.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Isaac sits alone shivering. A guard opens the cell door.

Turner enters. Papers in hand.

TURNER

(to guard)

Get a blanket for Mr. Mulloy.

(to Isaac)

Amos thinks you are innocent. He intends to stand trial for your crime.

ISAAC

My crime?

Turner studies Isaac's face. He reads from a form.

TURNER

Yes. He is willing to testify that he killed the lieutenant-- from the yard.

ISAAC

He didn't. Did he? Dora said he didn't fire a gun.

TURNER

May very well be, but that will be his sworn testimony.

ISAAC

No. That's not right.

(beat)

Can I say I did it? Let Amos go?

TURNER

If that's what you truly want?

Turner pulls out a sheet of paper already prepared.

TURNER

I'm confident the magistrate will show leniency because of your youth. You'd both be free.

ISAAC

If you think it is the right thing to do Mr. Turner... I'll do it.

Isaac reaches out for the confession.

EXT. KINGSTON - MACDONALD'S HOME - NIGHT

Modest one-story house in the downtown area.

INT. MACDONALD'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Macdonald stands by the fireplace. He taps out a few ashes from his new pipe.

Amos looks over a Kingston newspaper.

MACDONALD

That article will run in tomorrow's paper. It talks about Nils Von Schoultz's brave death and his regrets. It goes on to say how he compensated the widows of the fallen men. No mention of Isaac's trial.

AMOS

Of course not.

KNOCK at the door. MacDonald leaves the room. Off camera we hear the front door open.

MACDONALD (O.C.)

Thank you.

Door Closes. MacDonald returns with a written message.

MACDONALD

From Turner.
(scans the note)
(MORE)

MACDONALD (CONT'D)

He's kindly informing us he has resigned his position as Queens prosecutor. And leaves with Sir Roland to pursue his new position with the House of Lords. He spelled resignation wrong, but he sends his best wishes.

Macdonald's smile fades as he sees the anger on Amos' face.

AMOS

It would seem that Sir Roland is able to publish news before it happens.

(Reading article)

Justice will be served for Sir Roland Bullock with the opportunity to see his son's murderer hanged before returning to London. Where the new Queen will most graciously welcome the grieving father.

Amos grabs his coat, heads towards the door.

MACDONALD

Where are you going?

AMOS

To change this written history.

EXT. KINGSTON - GRAND HOTEL - NIGHT

Amos hastily passes well-dressed citizens as he enters.

INT. GRAND HOTEL - LOBBY

Dora, clad in a new gaudy dress, sits alone. Amos drops off the soon-to-be published newspaper article in front of her.

DORA

Amos, what is this?

Dora picks up the article and glances at it.

Amos doesn't wait. Hearing boisterous laughter he continues to the parlor.

INT. GRAND HOTEL - PARLOR

Turner and Sir Roland enjoy brandy and cigars near the fire. Five well dressed men in their 60s congregate in a semi-circle in front of Colt.

Colt administers Nitrous oxide gas to a BEARDED MAN. He pulls away a mask, some of the gas escapes into the room. Aware of the fireplace nearby, Colt shuts off the valve.

At first, the Bearded man feels nothing; then his bottom lip trembles.

Trying hard not to laugh, the men wait with anticipation. Colt's face shows his boredom. He looks over at Sir Roland.

SIR ROLAND

(To Turner)

...Queen of England at age
eighteen. I was one of the honored
few to actually see her crowned.

Exaggerated laughter fills the room. Sir Roland turns to the commotion, angered. Colt holds up the mask to explain.

Sir Roland shows relief he was not the cause of the laughter.

Colt offers the Nitros gas to Sir Roland.

COLT

Care to try?

Sir Roland nudges Turner forward.

COLT

Take this and breath through your
nose.

Turner looks at the laughing men around him. Sir Roland looks impatient. Turner takes a quick hit of gas.

TURNER

There. Ha, ha.

Amos swings open the parlor door.

TURNER

Why Mr. Thorn. I see you got my
message.

Turner hands the mask back to Colt. Colt turns off the gas as to say "the party is over".

Turner crosses half way to meet Amos.

Colt leads the other men out of the room.

TURNER
Night time delivery is not cheap. I
hope you appreciate--

AMOS
Isaac's trial?

Turner looks back at Sir Roland.

TURNER
You see--

SIR ROLAND
There is not going to be a trial.

AMOS
What?

SIR ROLAND
No trial.

TURNER
(gas taking effect)
Uh Yes. What Sir Roland means to
say is, that.
(chuckle)
Isaac signed a confession. In
return-- Now Amos this was his
doin', his idea--

AMOS
Let's see this confession.

Amos' threatening look compels Turner to reach into his
pocket and pull out Isaac's confession.

Amos takes the confession close to the fire's light to read.

TURNER
By his own suggestion, he signed.

AMOS
And the Doctor who was to testify?
He was never summoned was he?

SIR ROLAND
There was no need to bring -- the
boy confessed.

Amos crumples and throws the confession into the fireplace.

That sobers Turner. He scrambles to the ground to grab the paper.

TURNER

This doesn't change anything.

Turner stands.

TURNER

Young Isaac will hang.

The confession shrivels and burns.

INT. MACDONALD'S SPARE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Amos asleep on the bed.

INT. HOTEL - DINING AREA - NIGHT

Dream sequence.

Cloudy images show the dining staff hovering around Dora in her new dress. Sir Roland and Turner share a hearty laugh with Nils.

At Amos' right General Birge purposes a toast. To Amos' left, Captain Johnston slices off a thick piece of ham and places it on Amos' plate.

Colt, as wine steward fills Lemont's wine glass. The wine turns a deeper blood red color as Colt pours.

Turner and Dora exchange a seductive smile. Dora mouths the words.

DORA

You brought this upon yourself.

Amos knows this is all in his head, yet he is unable to wake.

LEMONT

Responsible.

A waiter sets a large silver covered platter on the table. The pièce de ré·sis·tance.

Colt pushes Amos to leave.

Amos slowly lifts the lid.

Sir Roland leads the laughter.

INT. MACDONALD'S SPARE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Amos awakes. He sits up and notices the same decorative silver platter on the dresser table.

He pushes off the lid. CRASH.

EXT. AMERICAN STREET - DAY

On a busy corner, a NEWSBOY shouts the latest story from the New York Sun Newspaper.

NEWSBOY

Brits gunna hang young boy without trial. President Van Buren turns blind eye. Vice President Richard Johnson wants war.

A few citizens take interest and purchase a paper.

EXT. KINGSTON - COURT HOUSE - DAY

The two older Kentucky boys' and Lemont's bodies hang from the newly built gallows.

British soldiers remove Lemont's body.

Amos takes a moment to control his fury. He weaves through the indifferent crowd to the court room door.

"Closed for the holidays"

Amos turns back. Soldiers load Lemont's body onto a cart.

A NEWSPAPER REPORTER wearing glasses, grabs Amos' arm.

NEWSPAPER REPORTER

Mr. Thorn is it?

Amos pulls his arm away.

NEWSPAPER REPORTER

Canadians as well as the American public are outraged at the idea of hanging a fifteen year old.

Amos walks away. The reporter follows.

NEWS REPORTER

Are you not stunned at the lack of support from the American government?

(MORE)

NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)

A publishing of the boys
confession --by pleadin' guilty may
very well prevent a war.

British soldiers converge. Amos' abrupt turn to avoid them
knocks the reporter's glasses off.

The reporter bends down to pick them up.

Amos works his way through a crowd.

The soldiers give a slow chase.

A BRITISH SERGEANT blocks Amos' path.

SERGEANT

Sir, the commander requests your
presence.

Soldiers surround Amos.

Amos concedes and follows.

EXT. KINGSTON COMPOUND - DAY

A sergeant escorts Amos to the commander's office.

Guards stop the tag-a-long Newspaper reporter at the door.

NEWSPAPER REPORTER

I'm with American Free Press.

The guard gladly pushes the reporter away.

INT. KINGSTON - COMMANDER'S OFFICE - DAY

Amos enters. Macdonald and Turner sit at opposite ends of
the commander's desk.

Next to the commander, SIR GEORGE ARTHUR (56) the Lieutenant
GOVERNOR of Upper Canada scans a court document.

He puts it down and nods to Turner.

SERGEANT

The American, Mr. Thorn.

GOVERNOR

Welcome Mr. Thorn, take a seat
please. We are not at war here.

AMOS

I prefer to stand, sir.

Macdonald motions for Amos to sit.

A Sergeant brings over a chair. Amos sits next to Macdonald who has a large parcel on the floor by his feet.

GOVERNOR

Very well. I commended Mr. MacDonald here, for bringing to my attention the charges against this Isaac Mulloy.

(To Turner)

I read that we are hanging a fifteen-year-old boy without so much as a trial. Is that true Mr. Turner?

TURNER

Sir, the boy confessed to the crime.

GOVERNOR

And where is this confession?

TURNER

Mr. Thorn burned it. I requested him to be here to verify the validity of the signed confession.

GOVERNOR

Mr. Thorn do you care to explain?

AMOS

Certainly, sir. I believe he signed this so-called confession without comprehending the circumstances.

GOVERNOR

What circumstances?

AMOS

Mr. Turner used the threat of my execution to bargain for a signed confession.

GOVERNOR

Is that true Mr. Turner?

TURNER

I may have been overzealous, sir to get the truth.

GOVERNOR
(to Sergeant)
Bring in the prisoner and Sir
Roland Bullock.

The guard opens the door to an outer room. Sir Roland enters and takes a seat behind Turner.

Isaac is brought in, hands in chains. He stands alone to the left of the commander's desk.

The governor and commander take a moment to size up Isaac.

MACDONALD
If I may sir. The cause of death has not been verified. There was a battle going on. Perhaps the bloodiest battle since the war. We, the defense, believe the British officer died from a gun shot.

MacDonald looks to the Governor for permission to continue.

It is granted.

MACDONALD
We feel that is the court's duty to establish without reasonable doubt how this British officer died.

GOVERNOR
Where is the body, Mr. Turner?

TURNER
Sir Roland returned his son's body to England for a Christian burial on his estate. As we had the doctor's medical examination, we felt that it was the proper thing to do. The paper in front of you.

MACDONALD
A dentist! The body was examined by the local dentist. And his conclusion was prejudiced by a witness that told him that he was stabbed with a pitchfork. No further examination was performed.

Macdonald reaches to the floor. He pulls out a lieutenant's uniform jacket.

He shows the blood stains on the front and a larger stain on the back.

MACDONALD

This uniform clearly shows blood on the front and a larger stain and a hole on the back.

Isaac looks at the uniform with a glimmer of hope.

MACDONALD

We were planning to present this at trial. Or, rather, the defendant was planning on presenting.

TURNER

We have the confession.

GOVERNOR

It would appear that you do not.
(to Isaac)
Son, did you sign a confession?

ISAAC

Yes.

GOVERNOR

Were you told it was needed to save Mr. Thorn

ISAAC

Amos, yes.

GOVERNOR

Did you kill Lieutenant James R. Bullock?

Isaac looks back at the blood stained uniform.

ISAAC

I, I don't know.

GOVERNOR

Very well. I see no point to go any further--

SIR ROLAND

I want justice.

GOVERNOR

Sir Roland, I fear what you want is revenge. However, If you have your son's body brought back to establish the cause of death, you are entitled to bring up charges. Until such time, I order this young man released.

MACDONALD

Thank you sir.

AMOS

Thank God.

The Sergeant removes the chains from Isaac.

GOVERNOR

Sir Roland, your son's death will be listed as killed during action. You can bury him with full military honors. Good day to you all.

Isaac runs to Amos and hugs him.

GOVERNOR

Mr. Thorn, tell that repugnant American reporter outside that we do not hang boys unjustly. But we do execute news reporters.

EXT. KINGSTON DOCKS - DAY

Passengers line up to board two schooners. Crewmen ready the ships for sail.

Isaac runs down to the dock. Amos stands with MacDonald.

AMOS

Where did you get that uniform?

MACDONALD

It is amazing what you can find in the fort's laundry. I was pretty sure that Sir Roland would not allow his son to be transported in a bloody uniform.

AMOS

True.

MACDONALD

However, I never did say that it was Lieutenant Bullock's uniform.

AMOS

No you did not. You are going to go far my friend, very far.

(to Isaac)

No. That's the schooner to Montreal. We need the local boat.

ISAAC
Must be it down there.

Isaac runs off. MacDonald excuses himself.

Amos walks over to Colt who finishes his conversation with Sir Roland on deck. Sir Roland turns away as Amos approaches.

AMOS
You're actually going to England.

COLT
Sales will be good. As I see it, two hundred Americans with no training fend off thousands of British soldiers- All with the use of my repeater rifle...Impressive huh?

Amos knows different.

AMOS
No one ever fired your damn rifle.

Colt picks up his bag.

COLT
I may have to skip that part. Here.

Colt hands Amos a fancy revolver. Amos stares at it for a moment, looks back up at Colt with a questioning look.

COLT
God made all men, I will make all men equal. Freedom requires guns.

AMOS
Someone is going to quote you for that.

COLT
I hope they do.

EXT. KINGSTON DOCK - GANGWAY

Dora, decked out in her new dress and fur wrap, stands arm and arm with Turner.

A steward returns luggage from Sir Roland ship and sets them at their feet.

Turner stares up at Sir Roland.

TURNER

I don't understand. Do I take another ship?

SIR ROLAND

Turner, you have made a mockery of justice. Your services are no longer needed. Enjoy your life here with your overdressed tart.

The amused steward closes the rope railing.

DORA

Now what do we do? What's this mean? With Isaac alive I get nothin'?

EXT. EAST DOCK - DAY

Amos' father Joseph, exits the docked Toronto Schooner. He stops to greet Isaac. Isaac runs past, focusing on something more important.

Joseph continues towards Amos. He waves papers in the air.

AMOS

What is this, father?

JOSEPH

(matter of fact)
Your extradition papers.

Amos looks them over, shows them to Colt. Joseph glances back at Isaac.

JOSEPH

But, I see you don't need 'em.

AMOS

These papers are signed by the Vice President of the United States.

Amos looks up to see Isaac's Mother, Hanna walk up with Isaac.

ISAAC

...yes, I am fine. They wanted to hang me, but Amos wouldn't let them.

Amos exchanges mending smiles with his Hanna.

EXT. KINGSTON - GANGWAY

Dora breaks away from Turner.

He pulls her back with a strong grip.

Dora looks to Amos for help.

EXT. EAST DOCK - DAY

COLT

What's Dora doing with Daniel
Turner?

Amos looks over. With pent-up anger he strides toward Turner.

EXT. KINGSTON - GANGWAY

From the ship's high deck, Sir Roland watches Amos close in on Turner.

Amos picks up a large curved knife lying on a freight bale. Turner sees the knife; he backs up; looks over the rail.

TURNER

Don't go do something foolish,
AMos. I can still have you and
Isaac brought up on charges. I was
doing my duty for the Queen.

DORA

Amos, mind yourself.

Amos backs down and lowers the knife to his side.

TURNER

I suggest you git while you can
young man. Certainly you've
learned, actions have consequences.

Dora resumes her affectionate hold on Turner's arm.

Amos raises the knife.

Turner leans back. Amos slices the rope rail. Turner falls from the dock, he pulls Dora with him.

They both plummet into the shallow water below.

Onlookers laugh. Everyone watches Turner and Dora trudge through the muddy water.

AMOS
 (calls down)
 Absolutely right sir. Actions do
 have consequences. I am going to
 have to pay for this rope.

Amos looks up at Sir Roland. Who manages a smile.

EXT. RIVER - SCHOONER DECK - DAY

The Schooner heads downstream. Captain Johnston's crew works
 the sails.

Isaac, surprised to see Kate piloting, hurries over. She
 smiles and invites him to take the wheel.

ISAAC
 Where to Amos?

AMOS
 Home Isaac. Let's go home.

Colt stands next to Hanna with his hand in his pocket.

COLT
 Ms. Mulloy. I happen to have in my
 pocket somethin' that God didn't
 make and man has never seen.

AMOS
 Colt, that's Isaac's mother.

COLT
 She's an intelligent woman she can
 figure it out.

HANNA
 Is it a two headed frog Mr. Colt?

AMOS
 Don't encourage him.

As the boat sails away... we hear Joseph.

JOSEPH (O.S.)
 Amos. The Vice President is
 gathering funding to pay for an
 expedition to the center of the
 earth. I'd think you and Colt would
 make an excellent team.

AMOS (O.S.)

The Vice President of the United States thinks the world is hollow?

COLT (O.S.)

Is their pay? Amos, where's your sense of adventure? Nobody is going to remember your attempt to help liberate Canada, But they sure in the hell we remember a trip to the center of the earth. What do you say?

AMOS

I'd say, maybe after I finish School.

As they near the American shore, the Toronto schooner is joined with the Oswego with Captain Johnston on board.

Cannon shots are fired in celebration.

EPILOGUE FOR REAL PARTICIPANTS:

Of the American prisoners: 11 were hanged. 42 were sent to a penal colony in Tasmania. Jeremiah Winegar was sentenced to hang. But later was pardoned and released.

JOHN MACDONALD: After a successful career, he became the first Prime Minister of a united Canada in 1867.

CAPTAIN BILL JOHNSTON escaped and was captured, He carried with him the charge of poor seamanship to his grave.

GENERAL JOHN BIRGE was never to be heard from again.

The Windmill was converted to a lighthouse in 1927 and stands today as a reminder of the past, present and future of the men who gave their lives for something that they believed in... Freedom!

FADE OUT.