

EXT. REBECCA VAUGHN'S HOUSE - DAY

WILL, SAM and other BLACKS voraciously devour the TABLE SPREAD of sandwiches and drink laid out on the PORCH.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

HENRY and the rest of the SLAVES storm REBECCA VAUGHN'S kitchen. They rummage for food. An OLD NEGRO WOMAN stands in the kitchen watching them.

AUSTIN

Where de food at, mammy?

The OLD NEGRO WOMAN calmly opens the exact PANTRY DOORS and CUPBOARD doors where the food can be found, then politely passes the FOOD to the SLAVES in the kitchen. They become much more calm as they eat.

HENRY

Auntie, us thirsty. Where de apple brandy?

The OLD NEGRO WOMAN pours BRANDY for them to drink. HENRY grabs his CUP and he gulps it down.

AUSTIN

You know Nat say don't drink no mo'.

HENRY

I don't care a pinch of snuff what Nat Turner say!

All the SLAVES turn their attention to HENRY now.

HENRY

Oh, I'm a bad nigga cause I'm drunk, huh? But I'se free ain't it? What I'm sposed to be free fo' iffen I cain't drink no apple brandy, boy? When I'se workin' dat damn field in dat hot sun, massa watchin' everything I do all day long, gettin' me a lil sip of liquor and gettin' 'tween my Jenny legs all I ever live fo'.

AUSTIN

I heard dat.

HENRY

It ain't nuttin else but dat. Now he gwine say I cain't?