GROUP 1
SOMEBODY IN THE CITY
THERE'S A MADMAN WAITING
STANDING IN THE SHADOWS
WITH A GUN IN HIS HANDS

ALL
A MAN OF COLOR
WHO IS CALMLY STATING
COALHOUSE DEMANDS

SOMEBODY IN THE CITY
COALHOUSE!

CONKLIN, GROUP
SOMEBODY IN THE CITY
STANDING IN THE SHADOWS

COALHOUSE AND HIS MEN
WE'LL PLAY THEM THE MUSIC
OF SOMETHING BEGINNING!

AN ERA EXPLODING, A CENTURY
SPINNING -
LISTEN TO THAT RAGTIME!

(THEY fire their guns. People react.

MOTHER and YOUNGER BROTHER are sitting
around a table. MOTHER has Sarah's baby
with her. FATHER stands with a pistol.
THE LITTLE BOY watches.)

FATHER
We are suffering a tragedy that should not have been ours.
What in God's name possessed you? You took that woman in
without sufficient thought. And she brought Coalhouse into our
lives. You have victimized us all with your foolish female
sentimentality.

YOUNGER BROTHER
Are you going out to find him and shoot him?

FATHER
I'm protecting my home. If Mr. Walker makes the mistake of
coming to my door I will deal with him.

YOUNGER BROTHER
Why should he come here? We did not desecrate his car.

FATHER
I went to the police. I told them this murdering madman was a
guest in my home. I told them we are keeping his bastard
child. I told them everything I knew. They were very grateful.

YOUNGER BROTHER
Did you tell them he's the Negro maniac whose car they
destroyed? The same black man who went to them for justice but
whose every legal complaint they ignored? The same crazed
Negro killer who followed the coffin of a woman they murdered?
Were they grateful for the truth?