

Cake Walkers

by

Marcus L. Page

Email: marcus.l.page@gmail.com

Phone: 651.357.2086

1 INT/EXT. MUDDY U.S.TRENCHES STAND - AFTERNOON

Two black soldiers are looking at one another. They nod and storm the battlefield with angry muddy war faces.

Begin title-Music Cue: "Cake Walking Babies From Home" by Clarence Williams and the Blue Five (Louis Armstrong vs. Sidney Bechet)

Black and white pictures of daily and nightly living in New York during the 1920s. Cake Walking Babies played the over credits.

2

**EXT/INT. AVENUE OF THE ELYSIAN FIELDS - NOVEMBER 11TH, 1918.
- MORNING**

A massive crowd of people crowded on the most popular street in Paris. Military men marched in the street over the victory in winning World War 1. Enius is sleeping in a dark hotel room with the shades drawn. Amos comes bursting into Enius's hotel room with pure excitement as he is wearing a white t-shirt and slacks with suspenders hanging to his sides. He turns on the lights of the hotel room.

AMOS

ENIUS! ENIUS! WAKE UP! WAKE UP!

We've won the war!

Enius, wakes up sleepy eyed, half awake and irritated.

ENIUS

What!? Get the hell out of here!

AMOS

NO ENIUS! We finally won the war!

Enius is frustrated and in no mood for Amos jokes while still being half asleep and confused.

ENIUS

GET THE HELL OUT! I was dreaming
about Georgia O'Keeffe drawing me
naked while Jelly Roll Morton played
music in the other room and waiting
for some whoopy action to start.

Amos stops his excitement for a moment as he has a vivid visual thought of Enius's dream which disgusted him. The look

on his face is horrified.

AMOS

That is the most nauseating thing I
have heard all day.

ENIUS

Well your not seeing her naked to
and the music helps gets me
har...WHY IN THE ZIGZAG FUCK DID YOU
WAKE ME UP?

AMOS

WE WON! WE WON THE WAR!

Amos shows Enius the french newspaper. In huge bold letters that are in English, it says THE WAR IS OVER! GERMANY SURRENDERS! Enius rips away the sheets as he wakes up with excitement while reading the bold newspaper headline.

ENIUS

IT'S OVER! WE WON!

Amos and Enius jump for joy in a small circle with excitement. Amos runs to the hotel window to lift the blinds and show the ticker parade for the war being over from Enius's seventh story room.

AMOS

Hurry up and get dressed. Let's
celebrate by getting cockeyed dizzy
drunk. Also you may want do
something about that full length
Clark bar in your pants, Jelly Roll.

Enius looks down with concern and curiosity of what Amos is talking about as he happens to see that Amos is referring to his erect penis from the dream he was describing earlier.

ENIUS

GET OUT ASSHOLE!

3 INT. ENIUS HOTEL ROOM. - MORNING

Enius, runs to get dressed, Amos is fully dressed waiting for him in the lobby. The lobby is plush with tons of color, freshly picked flowers and a piano with no pianist. Amos, overheard at the front desk of the concierge that a letter arrived for him or his cousin. He walks over to the counter to have the concierge hand him the letter with a Mississippi

return address from their aunt.

Amos opens and reads the letter before Enius comes down. The letter reads:

SUSSIE B. MCRIGHT (V.O.)

Dear nephews, I hope this letter finds you alive. I hope you boys have won the war and found me a fine new husband over there. I am writing y'all this letter hoping someone would give it to y'all or at least write back to me telling me y'all were dead. I am moving to New York City in a place they call, "heaven's black juke joint that jumps" or Harlem for short. I was told this place would be hoppin' with Negros that can get paid more than just being a sharecropper. I will be opening up a nightclub called the Boll Weevil soon and I will need y'all's help to get it off the ground along with protecting the place. I hope...no, I need to see a letter returned to me at 1048 Lenox Ave W 122nd street. P.S. I know it was y'all that blew up Big Mama Shortin's shed while y'all were trying to make Big Daddy Long's secret whiskey. I need y'all to perfect the whiskey recipe before y'all come to New York City. We will have stiff competition from all of the rival juke joints and nightclubs.

Around the corner came Enius in a rush filled with excitement. He sees Amos reading something as he scares him.

ENIUS

What are you reading? A letter from your petite amie? (mocking the french language)

AMOS

No, fuck face this a letter from Aunt Breezy.

Enius reads the letter from Breezy with a perplexed look on

his face.

ENIUS

Why would breezy want us to come to
New York and how did she know it was
us trying to make whiskey?

AMOS

I don't know but this seems like a
great opportunity that could get us
out of the country and into some
greenbacks. Hell, Enius we could even buy

some land or even a whole town with
the money we could make.

ENIUS

Daydreaming is great and all but we
still don't know how to make whiskey
the right way or make it any better.

AMOS

That's why we have Marcel foo!

Marcel pops up besides Enius and Amos by surprise with a calm
look and cigarette freshly lit.

MARCEL

Oui.

ENIUS

Marcel Where the hell did you come from?

MARCEL

I was over there, misuro Enius.
(French accent)

Marcel points to the dark corner of the lobby as sunlight and
bright color wallpaper gives the lobby very limited space for
any dark room.

MARCEL

Let's join the rest of the fellas
marching on the street. There are a
lot of girls that need a man in
uniform and to be on "duty."

Marcel winks at the boys while Enius pulls a flask out and
takes a drink while passing it off to his cousin and Marcel.
The three men sing a war chant to help them get more into the

spirit of celebrating the world's first victory. They walk out of the lobby and outside to the parade.

4 EXT. VICTORY PARADE ON THE STREETS OF PARIS. - MORNING

Soldiers marched in the streets with a military band accompanying them. The French President brings up the rear of the parade route. People on the streets are looking at the three soldiers coming out of the hotel and patting them on the back, giving them kisses while rushing them to join their fellow soldiers.

AMOS

A soldier can get use to this!

Enius turns to Amos in glee.

ENIUS

Well don't get too used to this. We don't know what America has in store for us.

As Amos looks at Enius in disgust over the comment he made. A shout from the crowd calls out to Amos.

MARIE

Amos, mi amour! (French accent)

Marie yells and waves to Amos across the crowd of people and the never-ending parade of the military men. She breaks free from the parade and runs straight to the three men.

MARIE

Mon amour! We've did it! We have won!

She rushes pass Enius and Marcel as Amos hugs her, bends her backwards as he kisses her. A Frenchmen and American photographer capture these two kissing along with Marcel and Enius getting pushed out of the way.

MARIE

I tried to call you while I was in the lobby of the hotel, but the concierge said you weren't in your room. I am so happy that we can finally be together since the war is now over!

ENIUS

What? No kiss for us? We did help

win the war?

MARIE

Yes, but your cousin won the battle
with his cock and heart!

MARCEL

Who knew his gun, his cock and his
heart was all that he was fighting
with rather than with whiskey and
random girls. (A sly look on his
face to tease Marie)

MARIE

At least he's getting more pussy
than you two have gotten.

MARCEL

Madam, as my friends say in America,
"My cock is the reason why the
chicks cluck and the kittens purrr."

MARIE

That's not what your boyfriend said.

Marcel and Marie both start arguing in French as Enius and Amos laugh while breaking the two up.

ENIUS

Alright, enough you two (laughing).
Drinks on the military, besides I
challenged a Englishman to a game at
the bar around the bend here.

Marcel and Marie settled down from arguing but gave each other dirty looks. As they start walking back into the parade that leads them to the Les Deux Magots bar. Amos, steps back and turns to Marcel to talk to him so Enius and Marie won't be able to hear them.

AMOS

Marcel, isn't your uncle in town?

Marcel shakes his head yes while lighting up another cigarette.

AMOS

Tell him to come to the bar so Enius
and I can start learning to make
whiskey with him.

MARCEL

Oui. I will get him to come the bar
but, WHISKEY! Brandy is way better
than that piss water drink people
call, whiskey.

5 EXT. A BAR OFF THE PARADE ROUTE - MORNING

The four walked into the bar to find most of the soldiers that weren't marching gathered around a table yelling and singing. Locals were found sleeping on tabletops or celebrating with the soldiers. At one of the tables, they found a wartime drinking game being played that used to help pass the time during the quiet hours during the war.

DERRICK

Ayo! Look boys! Look at what the back alley cat drug in. Two American fucks and their French poodles.
(British accent)

Marcel tries to lunge at British soldiers, but Amos stops him by putting his hands on his chest.

AMOS

Easy Frenchie.

The rest of the group stares at the soldiers with dismay, while Enius has a smirk on his face that is irritating the soldiers as he points to the earlier finished game.

ENIUS

Well looks like this going to be the same American FUCK, that's going to fuck you in this game like America tea-bagged your king. Boston style.

DERRICK

Let's play the fucking game you talking monkey.

ENIUS

Gladly.

Enius calmly walks over to the table where they are playing the game. Outside of the bar window; soldiers, locals and onlookers watch Enius sitting at the table across from Derick and a group of soldiers surrounding them. Amos, Marcel, and Marie are standing behind Enius while they set up the game.

MARIE

What is this game? It looks complicated. What are the rules? What's it called?

Amos leans over to her to explain the game.

AMOS

It's not complicated at all. It's actually just a game of strategy. It's called, "Slap Jack."

6 INT. BAR TABLE TOP - NOON

A deck of playing cards are pulled out. Enius shuffles the cards. Amos continues to explain the game and the rules to Marie.

AMOS (O.S.)

The dealer has to shuffle and split up the cards.

MARIE (V.O.)

Okay that makes sense so far.

AMOS (O.S.)

Then after the cards have been shuffled and split, the dealer places the cards in the middle of the table to draw a card.

MARIE (O.S.)

Oh, so why doesn't he deal out the cards?

AMOS (O.S.)

That won't work because each person would know what's in the deck and would be unable to use the element of surprise.

MARIE (O.S.)

Oh!? So this game is about the element of surprise.

AMOS (O.S.)

Yeah, its weird but that's how the game was made. When the dealer flips a card over they both keep flipping cards until they see a Jack and slap it. the person with the most cards wins.

Enius continues to smirk while looking at Derrick as he keeps

shuffling.

DERRICK
I'll split it.

MARCEL
Wait! I don't trust him. We need
someone else to cut zay deck.

DERRICK
HOKUM! If there is one thing an
Englishmen isn't and that's a cheat.

MARCEL
POPPYCOCK! (mocking the British
accent the best he can)

Derrick shoots up out of his seat in anger as he feels
challenged.

DERRICK
Are you calling me a liar, boy?

Marcel looks at him with an intense look while the soldiers
surrounding Derrick start to puff out their chest and
balling up their hands into fist. Amos starts to do the
same while looking at Derrick.

UNCLE LE DESSERT
Marcel! Marcel! I am here and I am
ready to drink free booze!

Uncle Le Dessert comes busting into the bar relieving most of
the tension in the room as he was a surprise to everyone in
the room but a sight for sore eyes to Marcel.

UNCLE LE DESSERT
Why the serious faces boys? There's
booze, the war is over and plenty of
French girls!

DERRICK
No, your little street rat just tried
to call me a dirty cheat.

Derrick looks at Enius with intensity, but sees he's not
scaring anyone across from him. Derrick sits down and agrees
to start the game. Enius looks at Uncle Le Dessert to signal
him to come over to the table without knowing who he is.

ENIUS
You! Sir. Monsieur s'il vous plaît
venez ici.

Uncle Le Dessert walks over to the table.

ENIUS
Do you speak English sir? Parlez vous anglais
monsieur?

UNCLE LE DESSERT
Oui, you just heard me order for
French girls and booze.

MARCEL
Enius, This is my uncle that I was
telling Amos about.

Derrick gives Enius a dirty look as Uncle Le Dessert comes over to the table. He examines the cards closely. He lays his hands over the cards to make them guess where he is going to cut the deck.

UNCLE LE DESSERT
Monsieurs...There. I've cut the
deck.

Enius places the cut deck of cards on top of one another as he flips over the top card to get the game started.

Montage begins: In different camera angles, Enius is beating Derrick and advancing with the number of cards he is getting by every slap he is making. With each advancement Derick gets more frustrated as he is unable to count the cards before a jack appears again.

DERRICK

FUCK!

As the card game gets intense, Uncle Le Dessert tries to hit on Marie thinking she is a prostitute and not Amos's girlfriend.

ENIUS
Well old chum, you have to keep up
to win this game. You have only
three cards but only one of them is
a jack.

Amos sees Uncle Le Dessert try to hit on Marie. Amos tries to intervene but Marcel stops him by telling him that's his uncle. Uncle Le Dessert and Marie were talking until Marie gave the meanest look on her face. She slapped Uncle Le Dessert so hard across Uncle's face the whole bar stopped and

stared at them while Enius and Derrick continued to play with intensity.

MARIE

Keep your hands off me. My boyfriend
is an American soldier that will
kick your as...

Marcel and Amos run towards the two and Amos pulls Marie away to avoid confrontation with his soon to be mentor. As Amos pulled Marie away, Enius slammed his hand on the table to hit the winning Jack. Derrick gets angry and leaves the table.

ENIUS

Barman, Bartender! A round on me for
the whole bar and I guess for Peter
Pan and his merrymen over there.

(pointing to Derrick and the british
soldier entourage.)

The entire bar cheers for the free round of booze while Derrick sat in his chair brewing over the massive loss he was just handed. A mysterious man walks over to Derrick and the soldiers surrounding him that had an angry look on his face and rings on his finger. With his back turned away from the crowd he looked like he was yelling at Derrick for losing. After Enius paid for an unreasonable amount for drinks, he grabs four lager beers and a bottle of whiskey from behind the bar without the bartender knowing to give it to Marcel, Amos, Marie, along with himself while the whiskey was for Uncle Le Dessert to drink while walking out of the bar.

7

**OUTSIDE OF THE BAR ONTO THE LESS CROWDED STREET EXT. -
AFTERNOON**

ENIUS

So you're Marcel's uncle, huh?
You're a lot shorter than I thought
you be?

UNCLE LE DESSERT

Well your a lot more...man than I
thought you would be.

Enius smirks at Uncle Le Dessert as he admires the weird compliment.

UNCLE LE DESSERT

This girl must be blind (he points
to Marie).

Marie gives Uncle Le Desert a mean look.

ENIUS

I think my cousin is enough for her.
(he laughs)

UNCLE LE DESSERT

So, you boys want to learn how to
make whiskey huh?

Enius and Amos answer Uncle Le Dessert in unison by saying yes with the biggest grind on their faces.

UNCLE LE DESSERT

Marcel, my nephew do you want to
learn as well?

MARCEL

I guess I could help but just to let
you all know that whiskey will never
catch on. The future of booze is all
about brandy!

Enius, Amos, and Uncle Le Dessert look at Marcel like he's an idiot and start to argue with him that he's wrong. As they are arguing Marie see's Derrick and a tiny mob behind him looking for a fight.

MARIE

Hey, guys (she say softly before she
yells at the three men) HEY GUYS! We have company.

Derrick and a mob mixed with British soldiers and locals come rushing out of the bar and into the street to confront the group. Derrick looks red and pissed off while the crowd stops behind him as he keeps walking forward.

DERRICK

Hey, you fucking limey cheating
bastards!

BRITISH SOLDIER

Derrick, come off it mate.

As Derrick continues to march towards Enius in anger. He points his middle fingers back at the distant British soldier.

DERRICK Fuck off

Derrick gets in Enius's face ready to strike him down with a

couple of blows.

ENIUS

Oh look at punk. Ready to take an ass whoopin'.

Derrick pulls back his left hand as he balls it up to make a fist. He tries to swing to hit Enius, but Enius ducks down and comes up with an uppercut to Derrick's jaw. The blow that Enius gave Derrick sent him flying into the air across the otherside of the street. Soldiers who were in Derrick's entourage try to rush to Derrick's aid but the other local men that gathered, along with Marcel and Amos push them back as they kept it as a one on one fight.

ENIUS

Now I'm about to finish you private.

As Enius picks Derrick up by his shirt to punch him one last time, French policemen with whistles riding on horseback come towards the crowd.

8 EXT. PUBLIC STREETS OF PARIS - AFTERNOON

AMOS

NIGGA! We need to go NOW!

Enius drops Derrick back to the ground as the group of them scatter to try to find a place to hide from the police. The locals started a drunken riot by lighting fires while running out of the bar stealing bottles of booze in both hands. Others stole hard day old french bread from window seals or from inside of the bar hitting policemen on horses with it. Somehow Uncle Le Dessert comes rushing in with a horse and buggy telling the group of four to jump in the back of his buggy. As the four of them jumped into the back of the buggy, Enius sees the mysterious man from the bar with a lit cigar in his mouth while helping Derrick in a rush before the policemen could catch and arrest Derrick.

MARCEL

UNCLE, whose horse and buggy are these? (Yelling to his Uncle while trying to hold on to the side handles and moving towards the front of the buggy)

UNCLE LE DESSERT

MINE! (Yelling towards the wind against the sound of the running horses.)

Uncle Le Dessert gets the horse to move the buggy as fast as

he possibly can while he yelled to the group in the back of the buggy.

UNCLE LE DESSERT
Coast is clear.

9 INT/EXT. INSIDE OF THE BUGGY - SAME EVENING

Marie, Amos, and Enius slowly look up to see the streets of Paris starting to light up the night sky from the back of the buggy.

MARIE
Ahh, Amos isn't it beautiful? It makes you want to stay here in Paris right?

Enius is way in the back of the buggy rolling his eyes at their conversation as he pretends to throw up. Enius, tries to listen to Uncle Le Dessert and Marcel talk about laying low for awhile.

AMOS
It truly is beautiful, but not as beautiful as when I see Paris in your eyes.

Enius silently gags at them as they are pitching woo.

MARIE
What is going to happen now?

AMOS
I don't know, but we will find a way.

ENIUS
I think a way may have found us as we have to lay low for a while.

MARIE
What do you mean we need to lay low for a while? You started the fight!

AMOS
What are we going to do with our stuff and where are we going to go Enius?

ENIUS
I need both of you to calm down and we will be staying with Uncle Le

Dessert in Champagne.

MARIE

CHAMPAGNE! (yells at Enius and Amos) I have family and work here in Paris. I can't just go missing!

She becomes visibly upset while yelling in French. Amos grabs her so she can get a hold of herself.

AMOS

Marie, Marie you have to calm down.

MARIE

I can't calm down. Don't ever tell me to calm down.

ENIUS

Listen, I know y'all are upset with me as all of this is my fault that everything escalated so quickly... I think?

Marie is shaking hard to get loose of Amos's grip on her as she becomes more furious with Enius for clearly getting them into the situation that they are in.

AMOS

Dammit, Enius YOU THINK!?

ENIUS

I know, I know. I am truly sorry. But, on the bright side, you all will have time to figure things out...while we are on the run.

Amos and Marie both look at Enius in dismay.

11 EXT/INT. IN FRONT OF THE PARIS HOTEL - EVENING

The buggy suddenly stops.

AMOS

Why have we stopped?

ENIUS

We must be at the hotel. Alright grab everything that you have and I'll get us checked out. Be very fast about it.

All three of them jump out of the back of the buggy to enter the hotel.

MARCEL

You all must hurry so we can get to Champagne before the break of dawn.

Enius, Amos, and Marie go into the hotel to gather all of Enius and Amos's things. As Enius was faster than Amos and Marie, he goes down to check them out of the hotel.

MARIE

Amos, we must talk about us while your cousin is checking both of you out of the hotel.

AMOS

Marie, you know I love you and I want you to be with me forever and a day.

MARIE

Then what's stopping you from asking me to marry you.

Amos regretfully shows Marie the letter from his aunt that asked for help from him and his cousin.

MARIE

You don't have to go! Let Enius go. He's capable.

AMOS

You don't understand.

MARIE

What don't I understand? I want to understand.

AMOS

Enius and I are very close to our family. When they ask for help we try to do our best to help. Plus I won't stay in New York for long. I will help for a bit and come back to you.

MARIE

I need to have you here more so we can maybe start a family.

AMOS

I understand but I need you to
understand how important family is
to me as you are my whole world.

MARIE

Do you really mean it, that I am
your whole world?

Amos walks over to Marie and holds her in his arms to
reassure her.

AMOS

I really do baby.

12 INT/EXT. FRONT DESK OF THE HOTEL - NIGHT

Marie and Amos find Enius in the lobby and walk over to him. Amos sees Enius writing the check out book along with him handing over a letter to be mailed by the front desk.

ENIUS

Are y'all ready?

MARIE

Yes we are ready. We will meet you
in the buggy.

ENIUS

Alright, I'll be right out

At the front desk of the hotel, a young delivery boy brings fresh chocolates for the guest as a gift from a local chocolatier, because the war was over. Enius grabs six of the chocolate candies for everyone in the buggy plus two for himself. He spots the name of the baker on the box that it came from.

13 EXT. HORSE AND BUGGY ON THE STREETS OF PARIS. - NIGHT 13

MARCEL

Hurry Enius! We must get going

Enius hands everyone the chocolates that he grabbed from the hotel as they set out to Champagne.

ENIUS

You guys, I really am sorry for the

mess I caused.

MARCEL

We would've done the same, but things got out of control really quick. I never seen a copper take bread to the face like that before.

They all start laughing in the buggy.

14 EXT. HORSE AND BUGGY RIDING INTO CHAMPAGNE, FRANCE - NIGHT

Enius, Amos, Marcel, and Marie had slept in the buggy as Uncle Le dessert rode up to his shop/home.

UNCLE LE DESSERT

Réveillez les enfants! We have made it to your new home for a while.

Uncle Le Dessert's home looks like a missing slave quarter that Enius and Amos were used to seeing back home in America. It had a candle lit in the window while to the right of the house had a hearty garden of wheat, grapes, barley and a tiny barn.

AMOS

Do I smell fresh barley?

DESSERT ENIUS

Oui.

UNCLE LE

I smell fresh wheat!

UNCLE LE DESSERT

No. That's fresh horse manure.

After hearing uncle say that the smell was horse manure Marie holds her stomach and lifts her hand up to cover her mouth as she starts to feel sick.

MARCEL

Can't take the shit huh?

Marcel makes fun of Marie as she is getting sicker and ready to throw up.

MARIE

Fuck off Marcel. (she talks in between trying to hold in her puke)

It's probably your breath that's
making me sick with all of your shit
talk.

Amos and Enius laugh at these two go back and forth. Marie tries to hold her throw up back but she can't anymore as she pukes all over Marcel's shoes.

MARIE

GROSS!

MARCEL

Sorry? I feel better now.

Uncle Le Dessert catches and holds Marcel back from trying to attack Marie as she walks away.

AMOS

Marcel, Relax. she is sorry for
upchucking on your shoes.

Amos goes inside the house as he tries to make the night right for Marie.

ENIUS

Well, anyone else upset or sick
tonight or can I start thinking of
the amount of dough and whiskey we
are about to make!

The four men joyfully shake hands to the idea of making money as they walk into the house.

15 INT. INSIDE OF UNCLE LE DESSERT'S HOUSE - MORNING

Uncle Le Dessert was at the table that sits in the middle of the house next to the fireplace. He is spreading jam on a hard toasted bread. Marie and Enius walk out of their rooms as they both come walking towards the table smelling the fresh baked bread.

ENIUS
Bonjour everyone.

Marie gives Enius an ice cold look as she is still upset about being stuck in Champagne.

UNCLE LE DESSERT
Let me make you all some coffee and
breakfast.

Enius turns to Maire with a doleful expression on his face.

ENIUS

Marie, I am so, so sorry and will make it up to you someday I promise; but for now we have to get along while we are staying here and on the lam.

Marie nods at Enius as she was about to speak but Marcel and Amos walked into the room as they smelled coffee being made.

Bonjour. MARCEL

Bonjour. UNCLE LE
DESSERT

AMOS

Ahh good you are all awake. I made breakfast and coffee.

Uncle Le Dessert puts the food and coffee on the table while they all sit down to start eating and gathering themselves for the day.

UNCLE LE DESSERT

Now while you all are here on the lam out, you all will have to find a gig. No one in town knows who any of you are, so it will be easy to find a gig.

Uncle Le Dessert turns and points to Amos and Enius.

UNCLE LE DESSERT

As for you two, after your done with work, I will teach you both how to make whiskey the right way that will hit on all sixes.

Everyone at the table nods their heads as they begin to eat.

16 EXT/INT. OUTSIDE OF UNCLE LE DESSERT'S HOUSE - SUNRISE

Begin Work Montage:

Rooster crowing as the sun rises over Uncle Le Dessert's single hill-sided home in a fenced in yard.

...Marcel is struggling to harvest Uncle LE Dessert's garden.

...Amos is on the street playing his trumpet from the war with a hat to make money.

...Marie finds a waitress job with only a couple of people inside.

...Enius sweats as he found a job in the cottage industry.

...Uncle Le Dessert gets a tub of water boiling with a fire lit under it, sets up machinery that spins, crushes, pours and separates grains along with water.

Time has progressed.

Rooster crows on the roof of the house as Marcel is outside with a scythe trying to either kill it or get the rooster off the roof.

A series of shots that shows the group's progression of making whiskey.

Uncle Le Dessert, Enius, Marcel and Amos are seen making, spitting out and throwing out batches of whiskey in the tiny barn in the back of Uncle Le Dessert's house. Some of the bad batches were bottled and given to random local men around the town.

17 INT. TINY BARN BEHIND UNCLE LE DESSERT'S HOUSE - EVENING

Uncle Le Dessert, Amos and Enius are standing over a hot vat of brewing whiskey while sweating trying to figure out what they have been doing wrong.

ENIUS

What could we be doing wrong or what are we missing?

UNCLE LE DESSERT

(Visibly Angry)

You don't have enough grain! I have showed both of you how to do this over and over again.

ENIUS

(Getting Angry)

We followed your every direction!
Maybe your missing a step or bad at this.

Uncle Le Dessert and Enius get into each others face about to fight as they can't seem to agree on what the problem is or

who actually fucked up. Amos breaks them up to maintain some sort of order.

AMOS
Fellas! Stop it!

Amos pushes them apart. Uncle Le Dessert lights up a cigarette and starts smoking.

AMOS
Maybe...maybe we just need to think clearer. What flavor do we need to enhance the whiskey's flavor?

The three men are in separate corners of the room looking exhausted and beaten until. Amos has an idea by shouting at the men in the room.

ENIUS

I got
it!
AMOS

What do you have?

UNCLE LE DESSERT
What is it?

Amos turns to Enius with an excited look on his face.

AMOS
Do you still have Big Daddy's whiskey ingredient that we tried to make back in the country?

ENIUS
I do...I DO!

Enius has now gotten on the same wavelength. Amos realized that the secret ingredient that they were missing is in Big Daddy's recipe.

UNCLE LE DESSERT
What is happening? What is this ingredient you speak of?

ENIUS
Wait right here as I go to get it and something else that might help.

Enius runs pass Uncle Le Dessert and Amos to grab their grandfather's whiskey ingredient with glee.

UNCLE LE DESSERT
What is this ingredient?

AMOS

It's our grandfather's whiskey
ingredient. We found it a couple of
years before the war. We tried to
make it but...let's just say we are lucky to be alive
to tell you about
this whiskey concoction.

Uncle Le Dessert looks confused but was further interested in the story of them being blown up. Enius comes running back into the barn trying to unfold a piece of paper that he found with the ingredients with a piece of fancy chocolate that was given to them at the hotel. Marcel walks in with a confused look on his face.

MARCEL

What's going on in here? I heard a
whole bunch of yelling. Did you guys
finally give up on the whiskey to
make the best brandy?

Amos turns to Marcel in excitement.

AMOS

No (he sticks his tongue out in
disgust), we may have just found the
perfect batch of whiskey!

MARCEL

Still no brandy? We made one bad
Batch of brandy and we are just going to give
up on it?

Uncle Le Dessert, Amos and Enius all looked at Marcel shaking their heads in disgust, remembering the last and only batch of brady they made with Marcel.

MARCEL

One day I will make the most amazing
brandy that you all will love! As
for the whiskey, I am glad that you
all have found a better batch
because I can only drive the men you
all have poisoned or turned blind
with your whiskey batches so far out
of town. It's become haunting to
leave the dead ones out in the woods while riding pass
them.

18 EXT. HORSE AND BUGGY DOWN A DIRT ROAD - NIGHT 18

Marcel is shown driving the horse and buggy with one lantern lit down a dusty dirt road. In the back of the buggy are the drunken blind men crowded towards the back of the buggy while the dead ones laid towards the front so it wouldn't scare the blind men in the back.

As he is riding, Marcel stops in the middle of the road to carry two or three of the dead bodies off into the woods with glass bottles half full of the many bad batches of whiskey either next to them or in their hands.

As for the blind men, Marcel would take them to random townships that were 10 or 15 miles away. He would help them get off the buggy and gave them small bottles that are a quarter full of the bad whiskey.

Marcel is later riding back into champagne in the cover of night so no one would suspect him of kidnapping and losing the local men.

19 INT. TINY BARN BEHIND UNCLE LE DESSERT'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

ENIUS

This will be different because we are going to use this piece of chocolate from the hotel that I froze.

All three of the men look at Enius as if he was a mad scientist.

AMOS

Wouldn't that make the whiskey taste weird?

ENIUS

No! It would intensify the flavor of the whiskey.

Enius hands over the ingredients to Uncle Le Dessert. He reads it over and starts to realize what Enius is going for.

UNCLE LE DESSERT

Ahh! Now I get it. It would balance the distilled spirits, but what if we add mashed peanuts?

Now Marcel and Amos are looking at Enius and Uncle Le Dessert as if they have gone mad while they are pulling levers and

stirring liquids.

AMOS

How would mashed peanuts work in the batch? Wouldn't we have to add it to...

Now Amos is starting to get their logic but Marcel is still puzzled. He is trying to understand how adding mashed peanuts to the batch would be appealing to anyone.

UNCLE LE DESSERT

The mashed peanuts and chocolate would turn the whiskey into a dessert whiskey! Idée incroyable mes amis!

MARCEL

I get it now. C'est Bien!

BEGIN SHORT MONTAGE:

The four men are moving from machine to machine, boiling tubs of water.

They are all sweating but are deeply invested in making the ingredients and the added extras ingredients while imagining how delicious this whiskey will be.

In the middle of their process, Amos tries to put a bit of extra something into the whiskey but Enius slaps his hand and gestures to the memory of them blowing up.

All four men look at each other when they realize it's getting late in the evening, so they will let it sit overnight and try the new batch in the morning.

20 INT. TINY BARN BEHIND UNCLE LE DESSERT'S HOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

The smell in the barn was a welcomed aroma that made them all smile. In the bathtub that's been cooking the ingredients all night has added a smoky scent from the fire to the mixture. Marcel takes the ore next to the tub of the brewed mix and stir it around to see that the liquid was smooth like silk.

UNCLE LE DESSERT

We shall taste this.

Uncle Le Dessert grabs tin coffee mugs with handles and gives it to the three men including himself. They all dip their cups in the homemade whiskey and hold it up to their faces

hoping that this wasn't their personal cups of hemlock.

ENIUS

Well fellas here is the moment of truth.
This will either kill us or make us tons
of ridiculous clams.

They all take a sip. They splash the whiskey around in their mouths to get a sense of the taste. They look at each other to make sure that no one has died.

AMOS

HOLY SHIT ON CHRISTMAS MORNING, THIS
SHIT IS AMAZING!

The other men joined in on the amazement of the brewed whiskey.

ENIUS

Yes sa' This here tastes like home.
My Lawd!

MARCEL

Ceci est incroyable!

UNCLE LE DESSERT

Les mots ne peuvent pas décrire à
quel point c'est bon ... Nous allons
être un neveu très très riche!

The four men threw their cups to the floor and formed a circle and danced knowing how rich they're about to be.

MARCEL

Wait! what should we call the
whiskey?

The men stop celebrating to think of a name for this whiskey.

ENIUS

What about Firecracker?

UNCLE LE DESSERT

Prize Pony?

MARCEL

Hog's Hooch?

After three names were thrown out to the group they all shook their heads and said no. Amos had another light bulb of an idea as he leaned into the group of men and said his idea.

AMOS

Big Daddy Long's Dessert, the elixir
of life or that's what the bottle
will say at the bottom in french,
"L'élixir de vie."

They turned to Amos and each other agreeing that this was a great name for the Whiskey. Uncle Le Dessert pulls out a box from under the floorboards that had nude magazines as well as cigars for the gentlemen to celebrate their new found success.

22

INT/EXT. SMALL BARN BEHIND UNCLE LE DESSERT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BEGIN SHORT MONTAGE:

From fall until the first week of January, the whiskey batch that the four men created has been selling non-stop.

Enius quit his job in the cottage industry as he stayed in the barn making the whiskey.

Amos started to play a lot less on the streets and became another field hand to help Marcel with the garden along with gathering the ingredients for the whiskey.

Uncle Le Dessert has bought a new buggy that has two horses. In this new buggy, he has been selling whiskey in other nearby towns.

Marie bought the foxy tavern she has been working in. The tavern she bought gets a barrel of the brewed whiskey every morning to help with there sales.

Enius and Amos have stored money away so they can take a boat to New York City and help their aunt that has been waiting on them for a year and half now.

23 EXT. DOCK IN PARIS - JANUARY 14TH, 1920 - MORNING

Standing at the brisk and windy dock, Enius and Amos, are bundled up in their big fluffy mink coats with their suitcases. Amos is comforting Marie as she is upset that Amos is leaving and she doesn't want him to go.

MARIE

(Tears are streaming down her face)
NO, please, please stay. Let Enius
take care of the family help.

AMOS

Marie, we talked about this so many times. I can't. I have to help my aunt. Besides, I will write to you.

MARIE

Where will you write to me?

AMOS

Uncle Le Dessert and Marcel welcomed you to stay with them for as long as you want or whenever I return.

The boat's horn blew telling passengers that it was time to board.

MARCEL

Enius, we will miss you my friend. Write to us or just come back to France or maybe I should just come America!?

ENIUS

I'll try, thank sir. You are always welcomed in the land of the free.

UNCLE LE DESSERT

Be well young man.

ENIUS

Thank you sir. Thank you for putting me and my cousin up in your house as well as saving me from the police.

UNCLE LE DESSERT

Think nothing of it. Thank you for making us money.

ENIUS

Think nothing of it.

Amos turns and kisses Marie passionality. He then turns to Uncle Le Dessert and Marcel to say goodbye while following Enius to the boat as they set sail to New York City.

Uncle Le Dessert grabs Amos really fast by the arm and whispers in Amos's ear.

UNCLE LE DESSERT

I put two bottles of ze whiskey in your bag. Just in case.

Amos looks at Uncle Le Dessert with admiration as they board the boat. They all saluted Amos and Enius while they did the same back to them.

24 INT. BOAT TO NEW YORK CITY JANUARY 15TH, 1920 - THE NEXT DAY

Enius and Amos, are on the boat heading back to America through a foggy mist. Amos is writing his first letter to Marie while Enius is sleeping on the other side of the room as the boat continues to rock.

25

**INT/EXT. SAILING INTO NEW YORK CITY HARBOR JANUARY 16TH, 1920
- NOON**

As the fog started to lift, a clear view of the harbor was coming into plain view. The horns blew louder as the ship came closer to the harbor. Passengers would crowd around the taffrail of the ship to see the large buildings and skyscrapers while Lady Liberty greeted each passenger that viewed the sights and sounds of the new world that they will be living in.

SAILBOAT
ADMIRAL
Land Ho!

Enuis and Amos gather up all of their belongings to join the others on the deck to view New York City.

AMOS
Look Enius! It's New York City! It's so...BIG!

ENIUS
It's so beautiful and filled with so many people and cars!

As they viewed New York City while the ship docked. Passengers started lining up to get off the boat. Enius and Amos were getting hungry for lunch but also needed to find a place to stay before they met up with Aunt Breezy.

ENIUS
I am hungry for lunch. We should go somewhere for lunch.

AMOS
Yeah we should. Then after lunch we could find a place to lay our heads down and

afterwards we can go and explore the city.

As they looked around and noticed that they needed a cab to get anywhere. Amos and Enius looked in their wallets and realized that they didn't have any American dollars.

ENIUS

Amos, how much do you have in American money?

AMOS

I was about to ask you the same.

ENIUS

We need to find a bank and fast if we are going to survive in New York.

Just their luck, a bank was in plain sight of them at the end of the block they were standing on. After going to the bank to exchange money, the two tried to go to lunch but realized that racism in the city is still alive with its leader Jim Crow at the helm. They were having a hard time finding a lunch spot that wasn't a whites only establishment. They happen to grab a cab from a black cab driver.

26 INT/EXT. TAXI CAB RIDE TO HARLEM - MOMENTS LATER

BLACK CAB DRIVER

(Heavy New York Accent)

What part of Harlem are y'all heading to?

ENIUS

I don't know brotha, we just got in from France.

BLACK CAB DRIVER

Oh, y'all nigga's is from the south. Y'all them sharecroppin' niggas. Don't worry I know just where to take y'all. Say, what were y'all doing in France anyway?

AMOS

We fought in the war to end all wars. Then stayed for a year and half.

BLACK CAB DRIVER

Oh shit! How are those French dames?

Did y'all see that tower thing over there? Where y'all the only niggas over there?

ENIUS

The French girls know how to treat a nigga right, especially when they are keen to try an exotic American.

AMOS

We saw the tower. It's huge! We didn't get to see all of France or didn't see a lot of black people that were outside of our squad since we were fighting in the war.

BLACK CAB DRIVER

Alright then. One day I want to travel the world and not just be considered another nigga trying to make some scratch in Harlem.

ENIUS

Brotha, I hear ya there.

Amos and Enius start to look confused while in awe at the same time as they were taking New York City in from what seemed to be white neighborhoods to black neighborhoods. Amos turns to the cab driver looking puzzled.

AMOS

Brotha, I'm lovin' the scenery but where are you taking us?

BLACK CAB DRIVER

To a little hash house out in Harlem that's next to a B&B.

ENIUS

How did you know that we needed a B&B?

BLACK CAB DRIVER

Brotha, Y'all look like y'all stepped out from a third world and found the great beyond. Speaking of the great beyond here's the hash house I was talkin' 'bout.

ENIUS

Thank you brotha. Here's a little

extra for getting us next to a B&B.

BLACK CAB DRIVER

Thanks for the jacks brothas, y'all
be safe around here.

They start to get out of the cab and Amos mid-way through leaving the cab, asks the cab driver a question.

AMOS

Brotha, Where are juke joints around
here?

BLACK CAB DRIVER

Nigga, a juke joint? This isn't the
South anymore. (He laughs.) If you
talkin' about the jump then you need
to go Shadrach's off of 126th
street.

The cab driver pointed the direction of where Amos should go as he left the cab.

27 INT/EXT. HASH HOUSE AND B&B - AFTERNOON

Enius and Amos ate lunch at a southern style hash house that made them feel like home. They checked into the B&B after lunch. After a change of clothes the boys hit the town to all of the Harlem nightclubs.

28

INT. SHADRACH'S NIGHTCLUB AND BAR-JANUARY 17TH, 1920 - MORNING

Enius and Amos got so drunk that they were awakened by two police officers with nightsticks.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Wake up boy. Hey boy I'm talking to
you. Wake up.

The police officer pokes Enius with his nightstick. Enius is half awake with his eyes barely open and fuzzy as he is realizing his hangover hurts.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Boy! You need to get up or I'll
arrest you and your friend.

Enius slowly starts to get up to obey the officers command while trying to wake up Amos from sleeping under a table in a bar.

ENIUS

We're up officer but my cousin needs
a little more help.

AMOS

(Talking in his sleep as
Enius tries to wake him
up)

Man the battlestations and ready the
third platoon.

ENIUS

Wake up Amos! We have to go!

Amos starts to wake up and see two police officers standing over him.

AMOS

What's happening?

Amos is slowly getting up while trying to focus his eyes outside.

POLICE OFFICER 2

Can't you boys read or seen a
newspaper?

AMOS

No sir. What happened?

POLICE OFFICER 2

Congress passed a law that outlawed
alcohol and all alcohol sales.

In shock the boys look outside past the officers to see multiple police officers breaking barrels of alcohol while also pouring out booze from their bottles into the streets and sewers.

POLICE OFFICER 1

GET OUT OF HERE NOW! I will arrest
you both. GO!

Enius and Amos run pass the police officers to get out into the streets seeing the horror of the devil's nectar being poured down the city drains. As they are walking down the street Enius turns to Amos to give him a reality talk.

Enius

Amos, I'ma try to say this the best I
can without trying to throw up. You are
my cousin and I love you. We have been

through the war together and now we live in world that still is trying to leave us in the past. Just know that the color on your skin does run or wash off, it only makes you stronger while making others envious. We are about to get into a whirlwind of shit and I'm glad you're here to help me out.

29 INT. B&B - SAME MORNING

Enius and Amos finally get back to their B&B after getting lost twice. They can barely make it up the stairs to their room. Enius opens the door holding his head with one hand and his mink in the other. When they walked into their room they picked their heavy heads up and saw Aunt Breezy sitting in a chair next to their bed with a cigarette in one hand and the bottle of their brewed whiskey in the other while listening to Jelly Roll Morton. They were in shock.

SUSSIE B. MCRIGHT

Well, I hope you boys read the news this mornin' we got a lot of work to do.

AMOS

I have to, I have to, I have to throw u... (pukes into a trash can)

30

ROLL CREDITS-MUSIC CUE "ON PATROL IN NO MAN'S LAND" BY JAMES REESE EUROPE