~~HECK~~ ~~Good and dead. He won't hurt these children again~~.

~~ATTICUS~~ ~~I didn't mean that~~ -

~~HECK~~ ~~Mean as hell, low-down trash with enough liquor in him to make him brave enough to kill children!~~

~~ATTICUS~~ ~~I thought he got it out of him, and even if he hadn't I thought I was the one he'd come after.~~

~~HECK~~ ~~Now you know better. *(Scout has come back on the porch and Heck turns to her.)* Miss Scout, you think you could tell us what happened?~~

~~SCOUT~~ ~~I don't know. *(She runs into Atticus' arms.)*~~

~~ATTICUS~~ ~~*(encouraging her)* Jean Louise~~...

~~SCOUT~~ ~~We started for home. I forgot m'shoes. Then Jem said hush a minute 'cause he heard footsteps. I thought it was just Cecil Jacobs. All of a sudden somethin' grabbed me an' threw me to the ground. Jem tried to help me. Then he hollered and I didn't hear him any more.~~

~~HECK~~ ~~And then?~~

~~SCOUT~~ ~~*(trying to make sense of it)* Then there was fightin' - pantin' and coughin' real bad. Then I saw somebody carrying Jem.~~

~~HECK~~ ~~Who?~~

~~SCOUT~~ I don't know. *(She becomes aware of a large man who has come out of the house and is now standing in the shadows on the porch.)* Well, there he is, Mr. Tate - he can tell you his name. *(They all turn to look. Scout is drawn toward him. As she walks slowly to the man, she instinctually realizes who he is. She stops and looks up at him before speaking softly.)* Hey, Boo.

~~ATTICUS~~ *(gently correcting)* Mr. Arthur, honey. Jean Louise, this is Mr. Arthur Radley. I believe he already knows you. Maybe you'd like to take him in. You can sit by Jem.

~~SCOUT~~ Like to come in, Mr. Arthur? *(She takes him by the hand and leads him in.)* You don't know the house real well. I'll just take you to Jem's room. *(They go inside.)*

~~ATTICUS~~ ~~Well, Heck - I guess the thing to do - Jem's a minor, of course. It'll come before county court.~~