

~~some chewing gum in that old tree. Then we found these. Indian-head pennies. Nineteen six and nineteen hundred. After that, this old watch and chain. And today we found these. (He holds up two small images carved in soap.)~~

~~DILL~~ These are good.

~~JEM~~ They're carved out of soap. I think it's Scout and me.

~~SCOUT~~ They're hoo-doo.

~~JEM~~ I already told you there ain't no such thing as hoo-doo.

~~DILL~~ Who did 'em, you reckon?

~~JEM~~ I'm not sure. But I have a pretty good idea.

~~DILL~~ You don't mean...?

~~(Heck Tate has come to the Finch porch and calls in.)~~

HECK Mr. Finch?

JEM Ssshhh.

ATTICUS *(coming out on to the porch)* Come on up, Heck.

HECK Rather speak with you down here.

ATTICUS Oh?

JEM Get down! *(The children lay low. Atticus steps off the porch.)*

JEAN LOUISE In Maycomb, grown men talked in the front yard for only two reasons: death and politics.

SCOUT I wonder who died?

JEM Sssh.

ATTICUS What is it, Heck?

HECK Moved Tom Robinson to the county jail this afternoon. I don't look for any trouble, but I can't guarantee there won't be any.

ATTICUS Don't be foolish Heck. This is Maycomb.

DILL What's happening?

JEM I'm not sure.

HECK I just said I was uneasy.

ATTICUS Trial begins tomorrow. You can keep him one night, can't you? Besides, I don't think anybody in Maycomb'll begrudge me a client, with times this hard.

HECK It's just that Old Sarum bunch I'm worried about.

ATTICUS You're not scared of that crowd, are you?

HECK You know how they do when they get shinnied up.

ATTICUS They don't usually drink on Sunday, they go to church most of the day...

HECK I'm afraid this might be a special occasion. *(He turns to go, but stops and turns back to Atticus.)* I don't see why you touched this case in the first place. You've got everything to lose from this, Atticus. I mean everything!

ATTICUS Do you really think so?

JEAN LOUISE This was Atticus' dangerous question. "Do you really think you want to move there, Scout?" Bam. Bam. Bam. And the checkerboard was swept clean of my men.

ATTICUS Sheriff, that man might go to the chair, but he's not going till the truth's told. And you know what the truth is.

HECK Okay, Mr. Finch. I'll do what I can. *(He leaves.)*

*(Atticus stands thinking for a moment, then he turns and goes into the house. The children stand up from their hiding place.)*

~~JEM Scout, I'm worried.~~

~~SCOUT Worried about what?~~

~~JEM Worried about Atticus.~~

~~CALPURNIA (off) Is there gonna be trouble, Mr. Finch?~~

~~ATTICUS (off) Sheriff thinks some of the bunch from Old Sarum might try to stir something up tonight. We'll see. (Atticus comes out on the porch carrying a small folding chair, a newspaper and a long electrical extension cord with a light bulb on the end. Calpurnia~~