

ATTICUS ~~That's all, Heck.~~

JUDGE ~~Witness may be excused.~~

~~(Heck steps down. There is an exchange of nods between the lawyers and the Judge.)~~

MR. GILMER ~~Robert E. Lee Ewell...~~

~~(Bob Ewell hops up and heads straight for the bible with the utmost cockiness.)~~

JUDGE ~~Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth...~~

~~BOB EWELL (showing off) So help me God! (He struts to the witness chair.)~~

MR. GILMER ~~Mr. Robert Ewell?~~

~~BOB EWELL That's m' name cap'n~~

MR. GILMER Are you the father of Mayella Ewell?

BOB EWELL Well, if I ain't I can't do anything about it now. Her ma's dead.

JUDGE Are you the father of Mayella Ewell?

BOB EWELL Yes, sir.

JUDGE Well, let get something straight. There will be no audibly obscene speculations on any subject from anybody in this courtroom as long as I'm sitting here. Do you understand? *(Ewell nods.)* All right Mr. Gilmer.

MR. GILMER Thank you, sir. Mr. Ewell, tell us what happened on the evening of May twenty-first.

BOB EWELL I was comin' in from the woods with a load o' kindlin' and just as I got to the fence, I heard Mayella screamin' like a stuck hog inside the house.

*(The Judge shoots Bob Ewell a look.)*

MR. GILMER What time was it, Mr. Ewell?

BOB EWELL Just 'fore sundown. Well, I was sayin', Mayella was screamin' fit to beat Jesus!

JUDGE *(warning)* Mr. Gilmer...

MR. GILMER *(to the Judge)* Yes sir. *(to Ewell)* She was screaming?

BOB EWELL She was raising this holy racket so I dropped m' load and run as fast as I could up to the window - and I seen - I seen - *(getting up and pointing angrily at Tom Robinson)* I seen that black nigger yonder ruttin' on my Mayella!

*(There is a noisy response from the courtroom. Judge Taylor bangs his gavel. Atticus crosses to the Judge's bench.)*

~~REV. SYKES Mr. Jem. Take Miss Scout home. Mr. Jem, you hear me?~~

~~JEM Scout - go home; you 'n' Dill go home.~~

~~SCOUT You can't make me.~~

~~JEM I think it's okay, Reverend. She doesn't understand.~~

~~SCOUT I most certainly do.~~

~~REV. SYKES This ain't fit for Miss Scout - or you boys either.~~

JUDGE Quiet! There has been a request that this courtroom be cleared of spectators, a request that for the time being will be denied. People generally see what they look for and hear what they listen for. But I can assure you of one thing: you will receive what you see and hear in silence, or you will leave this courtroom. Mr. Ewell, you will keep your testimony within the confines of Christian English, if that's possible. Proceed Mr. Gilmer.

MR. GILMER Where were we...

JUDGE Mr. Ewell, did you see the defendant having sexual intercourse with your daughter?

~~BOB EWELL Yes, I did.~~

~~MR. GILMER Thank you, sir. *(to Ewell)* You said you were at the window?~~

~~BOB EWELL Yes, sir.~~

~~MR. GILMER Did you have a clear view of the room?~~

~~BOB EWELL Yes, sir.~~

~~MR. GILMER How did the room look?~~