

THE REBEL SON

(Based on the Novel
THE REBEL SON)

By
Guy Quigley

A FOUR PART MINI-SERIES

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PART 4

FINAL EXTENDED EPISODE

EXT. ZAMBIA - SINAZONGWE ROAD - LATE AFTERNOON TO NIGHT

Jake is traveling in a beaten rented Land Rover along the same road Rover to Sinazongwe.

His face is intent at the wheel. He fumbles and BANGS the dash with the defunct radio.

Morning becomes afternoon. He pulls the Land Rover in behind the priest's house.

He gets out of the vehicle and opens the back door to the kitchen.

SHADRICK

(surprised)

Bwana Jacob.

JAKE

Shadrick you old fox, looks like you made a great recovery.

SHADRICK

Yes Bwana.

JAKE

And your matwana (CHILD)?

SHADRICK

She has not come home.

JAKE

I'm very sorry Madala. (OLD MAN)

PAN to the kitchen door. Father Burke is standing there in his shorts and tee shirt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FR. BURKE

Jacob Fallon a sight for sore eyes. See you learnt a few words of the Fanacalo.
(LANGUAGE)

JAKE

(smiling)

Fr. Burke. My man of the moment with far reaching arms that through the intercession of the Archdiocese plucked Sarah and myself from a certain death.

Jake rushes forward and grabs him in a bear hug.

FR. BURKE

Think nothing of it. How's our auld Sarah?

JAKE

She's in the States with my family and she would never have been there without you. How the hell did you do it?

FR. BURKE

Jacob, Jacob. There's part of my academic history you are not aware of.

JAKE

Such as?

FR. BURKE

I have degrees in biology, psychology and theology, along with a smattering of languages.

(A BEAT)

There are times that the higher echelons of the church do listen. This was one of those times. And you, why are you not with her?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

Loose ends, there's one small thing you said. Have you forgotten?

FR. BURKE

Shadrick, bring us some tea. No no wait a moment, lets have a brandy and coke. Okay with you Jacob?

JAKE

Okay, and it's Jake. My mother calls me Jacob. Sarah calls me Jacob and that's enough with the Jacob, I'm Jake. My memory is restored Pat. I come from a wealthy family in the Philadelphia area. I know who I am and what I've done and I've done a lot.

FR. BURKE

Such as?

JAKE

I got the bastards that killed my friend.

FR. BURKE

God rest their souls.

JAKE

I'd rather the Devil takes them.

(A BEAT)

Have you forgotten the last thing you said to me?

FR. BURKE

What was that?

JAKE

The fact that you never got to baptize our baby.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE (CONT'D)

If I recall you said that it was unusual as the doctor had always called you, alive or still born.

FR. BURKE

You're right there, but Willie had an explanation. Said the baby was deformed and you may or may not know that a kind of bad omen with the locals.

(A BEAT)

They wanted to bring in a Nyanga (WITCH DOCTOR) and Willie wasn't having any of that at his hospital. He took the body up to Mazabuka and had it buried there. Told me one of his baptist minister friends did baptize the baby.

JAKE

Thank you for laying that to rest. In any case I need to repay you for the boat and all the assistance you gave me. When I get home, I can send you a check.

FR. BURKE

A donation to my church would not go unwelcome. Thank you Jake.

Shadrick brings the tray with the bottle of brandy, two glasses and a glass jug filled with ice.

Shadrick pours two stiff drinks and adds the coke. He is about to grab a handful of ice when Father Burke stops him.

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

Not with your dirty hands
Madala.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Shadrick give his usual toothless grin and withdraws.

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

I hope it's all right as the old bugger helps himself to my brandy and waters it down so it looks okay. When it really gets very light in color. I jump all over him.

JAKE

(laughing)

Enterprising to say the least.

FR. BURKE

What are your plans?

JAKE

I'd like to see Sister Margaret and then I think I'll head out to Lusaka, grab a flight and head on home.

FR. BURKE

After the attempted rape on the poor old girl, Sister Margaret requested to go back to Ireland for a spell. I've a new old maid here now. Crotchety as hell to boot. Look let's have a few drinks, after all it a Saturday night and although the night's a pup, it'll be a full grown bitch in the morning.

JAKE

Don't you have to work tomorrow?

FR. BURKE

Three masses, some of them thirty miles apart. Care to join me, that's if your still a Catholic for today.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

Oh, I'm the real thing.

FR. BURKE

Want to come?

JAKE

My mother would be proud, me
at three masses. Another time,
it would be too much for me.

Holding up his glass.

FR. BURKE

(laughing)

Sláinte (CHEERS) and you can
retire to the infamous belfry.

Father Burke smiling face brings a smile to Jake.
They lift their glasses and toast each other as we
PAN away through the window into the night.

INT/EXT. BELFRY BEDROOM - MORNING

Father Burke is standing in the doorway. He is
dressed for business with his dark trousers, a
white shirt and a Roman Collar.

Jake is sitting on the edge of the uncomfortable
horse hair mattress. He is wearing his jeans and
is in his bare feet.

Fr.BURKE

Join me for a coffee before
you go?

Smiling at the attire Fr. Burke is wearing.

JAKE

My word, you look impressive,
hot and serious about your
business.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FR. BURKE

That I am Jake, I may have degrees coming out of my arse and I may buffoon around when I want to, but God's work is truly my work. And if all I ever did in this life was to save a genuinely good girl, I have been rewarded.

JAKE

Let's have the coffee.

FR. BURKE

Shadrick will be leaving the same time as me. It's his day off and he goes to his village. You can let yourself out when I go.

JAKE

What about theft?

FR. BURKE

There's nothing to steal in my house, except my decrepid old golf clubs.

EXT. PRIEST'S HOUSE - MORNING

Father Burke is shaking Jake's hand as he gets into his Land Rover. Jake waves goodbye as the vehicle PULLS AWAY from the kitchen door.

Shadrick shakes Jake's hand and immediately wanders off towards the lake.

INT. PRIEST'S HOUSE - MORNING - LATER

Jake is showered. He pours one final cup of coffee, rinses out his cup and puts his cup in the sink. There is a KNOCK on the back door. Jake OPENS it to find the African Nurse from Caldwell's mission hospital.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BETTY
(whispering)
Bwana, I need to talk to you.

JAKE
You're the nurse from the
hospital, what's your name?

BETTY
My name is Betty.

JAKE
Come in Betty.

Betty comes into the kitchen and stands behind the
door.

BETTY
I have to tell you something.

JAKE
What's wrong, you look like
you're hiding behind the door.

BETTY
I don't want to be seen.

JAKE
What's going on?

BETTY
Nobody knows, not the Father
or the Sister, not even the
Misis (MRS.)Caldwell. But I'm
a Christian and I cannot be
quiet

JAKE
What?

BETTY
The baby, Sarah's baby. That
baby did not die. You need to
know are you not the baby's
Baba (FATHER)?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jake STAGGERS backwards and flops into one of the kitchen chairs.

Betty does not move from her hidden position. Her black face is full of sorrow as the TEARS start to flow.

JAKE

I am the baby's Baba (FATHER).
Where is my son?

BETTY

Daughter.

He buries his face in his hands and starts to WHIMPER.

JAKE

A daughter, I have a daughter.

BETTY

Yes Bwana

JAKE

(loud and angrily)
Where's my child?

BETTY

Please, please Bwana, don't shout and don't blame me, it was the white one. The doctor.

JAKE

Dr. Caldwell?

BETTY

Yes.

JAKE

Why?

BETTY

The Bwana Makulu (BIG BWANA) in Monze, wanted the baby, so the doctor took the baby there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JAKE

Cameron?

BETTY

Yes Bwana Cameron.

JAKE

Why didn't you do something?

BETTY

(tearfully)

True God, I was afraid. I have no resident permit to be in Zambia. I am from Malawi. He said if I ever mention this, he will call the government and I will be kicked out. I have a mother in the village and two babies of my own. What could I do. To think I allowed this to happen to my friend Sarah.

Jake gets up and puts his arm around her, she is openly WEEPING. He grabs the tail of his shirt and wipes her eyes.

JAKE

Listen to me Betty

(A BEAT)

This is a good thing you did today and I want you to have no fear about Caldwell, Cameron or anyone else. Nobody from the government is going to touch you, I promise you that. Nobody will ever know we spoke. However, I need you to do one thing.

BETTY

What Bwana?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JAKE

When you leave here, go back to the hospital and open the filing cabinet where the doctor keeps a record of births and deaths. Do you know where that is?

BETTY

Yes, it's in his office, behind the door. That's where he keeps the blank birth certificates?

JAKE

Good girl. Do this for Sarah and me and I will make sure you are not only rewarded, but you will never have to fear the threats of the doctor again.

BETTY

I will do it.

JAKE

And Betty, when you see me arrive at the hospital, look surprised, I don't want the doctor to suspect anything.

BETTY

You're not going to bulala (KILL) him. Shadrick's Pickanin (CHILD) Daniele told me you're a fierce Impi, he saw you fighting the three who attacked the holy sister.

JAKE

Don't be silly, I'm not going to kill anyone. But I will find a way to get my daughter.

Jake kisses the girl on the cheek and in spite of her dark shiny skin, she blushes. He opens the door and checks outside. There is nobody in sight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

The nurse slips silently away into the thick surrounding bush.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - LATER

Betty OPENS the door to the Caldwell's office. Jake is behind her, but not visible to Caldwell.

BETTY

Doctor, you have a surprise visitor.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

Who is it Betty?

Brushing past Betty and stopping in front of the desk with his hand outstretched.

JAKE

Dr. Willie, how are you?

Taking the extended hand.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

(astonished)

Jacob, What are you doing here?

(A Beat, as looks at Betty in the doorway and adds)

That's all Betty, thank you.

(Returning to Jake) So what do we owe for the pleasure of your company.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

JAKE

I was visiting Father Burke
and wanted to say hello and
thought perhaps you could have
one last look at the leg you
removed the stitches from.

He turns behind himself and grabs a box of swabs
and puts them on his desk.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

Gladly, drop your pants and
sit down.

Caldwell starts to get up and places his hands
flat on the desk to steady himself.

Jake grabs a fist full of swabs in a ball. FAST
and EXACT action. Jake brings his knife down and
STABS the doctor in the back of the hand anchoring
his hand to the desk.

As the doctor's mouth opens to SCREAM, Jake stuffs
it full of swabs. Caldwell flops back in his
chair, blood OOZING from his hand.

Jake starts to remove the knife.

JAKE

I'm taking this out now, so do
not touch the swabs in your
mouth, I don't want to hear a
sound from you

Caldwell nods his head in silence, his face
GRIMACING in agony.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(coldly)

You asked me to what do you
owe the pleasure of my
company. I'll tell you what.
How about you owe me my
daughter?

Caldwell's head moves from side to side in denial.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

Jake takes the other hand and SLAMS it down on the desk. Caldwell's eyes are TEARFUL and full of terror.

He SPITS out the swabs at the sight of the knife in the air.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

Please God no more, no more.
I'll tell you everything.

JAKE

If I suspect one lie coming
from your rotten being and
I'll impale you on this blade
right up the ass. And I'll sit
and watch you bleed to death.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

Please no more.

Jake sticks the knife back into the desk and picks up the BLEEDING hand. He pours alcohol all over it. The doctor MOANS. Jake puts a bundle of swabs on the wound and bandages it.

JAKE

There, all better. Suggest you
get it stitched later, now
it's answers time.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

Samuel Cameron, one of the
richest cattle and tobacco
farmers in the country. He has
the child.

JAKE

You fuck! What did you do,
sell our child?

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

No, no it's not like that.
Sarah is his daughter. He has
always supported her
throughout his entire life.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL (CONT'D)

Cameron was madly in love with her mother. He also had a daughter with his wife, a pretty blond girl called Rebecca.

(A BEAT)

His affair with Sarah's mother sent his marriage into a spiral and eventually his wife passed away a few years ago. Guess she couldn't take his fraternizing with the natives.

JAKE

He may have supported Sarah, but he never loved her.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

In his way he did, but only because of her mother. He promised in my presence that he would look after her.

JAKE

Does that include stealing babies.

(A BEAT)

What has he got on you Doctor?

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

(mournfully)

I'm a gambler. The casino in Livingstone knows me too well. I have run the mission hospital into almost ruin a couple of times. Cameron always pulls me out at a price.

JAKE

What does he want with my child.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

You've got nothing to do with it. It's Sarah's baby.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL (CONT'D)

He knew all about you and could have had you picked up by the government any time. He wanted to continue to control a piece of her life and he knew you couldn't do a thing about it. You were illegally in the country.

JAKE

And what about Sarah. She wasn't here illegally. He must be a warped fucker to take away a woman's most important accomplishment.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

(whimpering)

He's pretty much out there. What now, before I bleed to death.

JAKE

(warning)

Here's the rules. And so help me God that you break any of them or repeat a word of this to anyone, here's what will happen and I have no qualms.

(A BEAT)

Firstly understand that since last we met, I have killed some thirty to thirty five terrorists and will lead their comrades right to you for revenge. All it takes is a little evidence and I have it. And secondly, as if I could give a rat's ass, I'll make sure nobody's in your family home in Charlotte, North Carolina and I'll burn down. Do you understand?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL
(mournfully)
Yes, I understand.

JAKE
If you even hint that we've
met or I hear that Cameron
gets wind of this, you're a
dead man.
(A BEAT)
Is your good lady part of this
insanity?

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL
No, no she's not, she has no
idea that I even gamble, let
alone I did this most
despicable deed.

JAKE
She'll miss you if your six
feet under.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL
What do you want?

JAKE
Where do you keep the birth
records?

Caldwell points to the cabinet beside the door.
Jake smiles to himself that Betty was right.

Jake OPENS the cabinet and fumbles amongst the
files. He turns to Caldwell for help.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL
The copy is under (M) Sarah's
mother's name Malumbo.

Jake withdraws the copy and reads the content.

JAKE
Father unknown, I should stick
you like a pig, you piece of
shit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

Jake returns to the desk with a pad in his hand. He throws it on the desk in front of the doctor.

JAKE (CONT'D)

See I stuck you in the left hand so you would have a good hand to fill out this Birth Certificate. I want my name and Sarah's name on this and stamped accordingly. I expect you to send it to whatever government body you have to, correctly amended with the parents names.

Caldwell doesn't argue. He writes clearly and slowly.

Jake stands over him in an intimidating fashion.

Caldwell stamps the document and hands it to Jake. Jake examines it and satisfied that it is in order, folds the document and places in an envelope he retrieves off the desk.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Remember what I said old man, one word is all it'll take. I may call you from the American Embassy. If I do you will confirm the contents and that you delivered the baby.

dr.. WILLIAM CALDWELL

(whispering)

I promise you I will. I'm glad it's over.

JAKE

I'm not going to tell Father Burke, but he's the only one I give you permission to talk to about Sarah, myself and our baby. You may get forgiveness from him, never from me. (A BEAT)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

JAKE (CONT'D)

Now we've got to take care of this hand. We need an explanation. Where's your scotch?

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

In the second drawer.

Jake takes out the bottle and with a quick swing brings it CRASHING down on the desk.

Jake rips off the bandage and picks up a piece of broken bottle. He stick the piece of glass into Caldwell's hand. Caldwell SCREAMS.

JAKE

That's with the complements of Sarah Fallon. We had an accident with the bottle, have you got that loud and clear. (BEAT as he starts to SHOUT for help)
Nurse, nurse come in here quickly, we've had an accident.

Nurse Betty appears at the door and Jake ushers her towards the doctor.

FADE TO BLACK.

Ext. STREET - TOWN OF MONZE - DAY

Jake following a Madza pick-up truck into the town.

The Madza pulls up outside an Asian Indian general store.

PAN- REBECCA CAMERON (25. Blond, attractive, good figure, long legs. Wearing no make-up. Has on shorts, sunglasses, a tight tee shirt and flip-flops). She gets out of the vehicle and enter the store.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jake waits. He is sharpening his knife on the wheel wrench of the Land Rover.

CUT TO:

Rebecca comes out with two Africans. They load sacks on the back of the vehicle.

Rebecca talks to them. Gets into the Madza and drives away.

Jake follows.

Ext. FARMER'S CO-OP - TOWN OF MONZE - LATER

Rebecca's Madza pulls into the local co-op.

Fenced yard with tractors, ploughs and farm equipment. Rebecca parks the truck and enters the building. Jake parks beside her.

Jake gets out and opens the hood of his vehicle. He unclips the distributor cap and starts to file down the points. Satisfied, he starts to check underneath his vehicle.

On the ground he rolls under the Madza and slits the fan belt. He gets up and wanders into the building.

INT. FARMER'S CO-OP - TOWN OF MONZE - DAY

Rebecca he is being served by an African clerk.

Jake walks up beside her, a piece of paper in his hand. Another African comes up to serve him. Jake hands the African the piece of paper.

JAKE

Would you happen to have these
points for a Land Rover.
Here's the part number?

The African takes the piece of paper and walks away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jake turns to Rebecca

JAKE (CONT'D)

Hi.

REBECCA

Hi back to you, or should I say hello.

JAKE

Hello back again.

REBECCA

You're obviously an American. They always say Hi.

JAKE

Guilty.

REBECCA

What brings you to Zambia, especially Monze?

JAKE

Just passing through. I think the points are acting up and could die at any moment. Didn't want to break down on the way to Livingstone.

REBECCA

Don't blame you.

The African comes back nodding his head 'no'.

AFRICAN

Sorry Bwana, out of stock. Coming in next week, or you could try Choma.

JAKE

Choma?

REBECCA

It's the next town down the Great North Road to Livingstone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE

Hell it's four days to
Christmas, guess I'll have to
take a shot, but I'll clean
them before leaving.

REBECCA

Going home for Christmas?

JAKE

To Philadelphia, no, no. I
thought I hang around in
Livingstone and see in the
new year.

REBECCA

Have a great time then.

Jack turns to go.

JAKE

Good talking to you, have a
great Christmas.

Jake leaves the building. (POV) from behind
Rebecca through the window as Jake gets into the
Land Rover.

Jake slowly drives out of the enclosed area and
parks in front of the same Indian general store.

INT. FARMER'S CO-OP - TOWN OF MONZE - CONTINUOUS

Rebecca is talking to herself under her breath and
looking down at her attire. She STAMPS her feet in
anger.

REBECCA

Just look at you, no make-up,
bloody flip-flops, crappy
shorts and a good looking guy
making conversation and all
you can say is "have a great
time then".

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AFRICAN
(interrupting her
talking to
herself)
Dona, (MADAM), Dona.

REBECCA
(ANGRILY)
What, what?

AFRICAN
Tell the Bwana that the
tractor part is not in yet.

REBECCA
In Zambia it never is. (Her
mind is wandering again)
Rebecca, Rebecca, why do you
always let the good ones get
away.

AFRICAN
What good ones?

REBECCA
Never mind.

EXT. STREET - TOWN OF MONZE - HIGHWAY

Rebecca's truck pass the store.

When its three hundred yards away, Jake FIRES up
the Land Rover and starts to slowly follow.

The Madza SPEEDS its way out of the town and along
the tarred road. Jake pulls in and waits as the
Madza continues to DISAPPEAR. He checks his watch.

He restarts the ROUGH RUNNING vehicle. He follows
slowly until he finds her along the road.

The hood is open and the engine of the Madza is
STEAMING. Rebecca is lying under the engine when
Jake pulls up and gets out.

Only her long slim legs are protruding.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

Need any help?

Scurrying out on her butt.

REBECCA

The American?

He extends his hand to help her up.

JAKE

Jack Dillon at your service.

Taking the extended hand.

REBECCA

Rebecca, not Becky, not Becks,
not Reba, but Rebecca.

JAKE

Got it Rebecca, it's a nice
biblical name.

REBECCA

My father loves biblical
names.

JAKE

I guess so, what's the
problem?

REBECCA

Fan belt, totally bugged.

JAKE

Unfortunately, you're not
wearing tights.

Vainly looking down at her legs

REBECCA

Aren't we getting personal?
Think I need to wear tights in
this heat?

JAKE

No something I learnt in
Vietnam.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE (CONT'D)

I had a Jeep with a busted belt, used this Vietnamese girl's tights, tied them tightly around the generator and fan and made a makeshift fan belt to get the Jeep back to base.

REBECCA

So you were in the Vietnam war. Got your arse drafted no doubt, you don't look the warring type.

(A BEAT)

Anyway, more importantly and for my personal interest, did the tights work?

JAKE

Sure was and sure did.

REBECCA

Vietnamese girl wearing tights, what's that all about.

JAKE

Actually, she was a hooker.

REBECCA

(sarcastically)

Well Jack Dillon, I have no bloody tights and I'm no bloody hooker, so don't ask me for my knickers.

JAKE

(laughing)

Can I take you home?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

REBECCA

My father's property is six miles down a gravel road about a mile from here. If you don't mind, I would be grateful.

JAKE

Will the truck be OK?

REBECCA

My Dad will send some boys and a tractor to bring it home.

They get into Jake's Land Rover and he turns onto the gravel road and winds its way along the uneven surface of sand and rock.

A few miles in the Land Rover starts to SPLUTTER and comes to a STOP. Jake gets out and opens the hood to inspect the trouble.

Rebecca is smiling when he comes back to the driver's door with the dead points in his hand.

JAKE

So much for the lift home.

REBECCA

Looks like we'll have to walk it and we'd better be quick or the sacks of chicken feed on my vanette (SMALL TRUCK) will disappear the moment the first Munt comes along.

Rebecca squeezes herself between the strands of barbed wire fence on the side of the road and waves to Jake.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Come, it's less than a mile through the bush. Or are you like most of the Yanks that come out here hunting, afraid of the bush.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

A brave soldier like yourself
shouldn't worry, I'll protect
you.

JAKE

That's good to know.

EXT. VERANDAH - CAMERON HOME - SUNDOWN

Jake is standing on the verandah looking out over
the African bush with its never ending view.

PAN around the verandah. It is like a rectangle
with one long side missing. A square pool in
ground full of tropical fish and plant life. Rooms
lead off into the main house.

An African servant wearing a fez approaches him
and places a tray full of liquor bottles on an
overlarge sideboard.

He smiles at Jake.

SAMUEL CAMERON (Mid 60's. Ruddy faced Scotsman.
Accent, tall, ever brown arms of white men in
Africa. Legs the same color). Cameron enters the
verandah wearing a safari suit and is ready to be
served dinner.

Extending his hand to Jake.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Samuel Cameron.

JAKE

Jack Dillon.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Thanks for assisting my
daughter.

JAKE

My pleasure sir.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Looks as if you're also
buggered.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAMUEL CAMERON (CONT'D)

Rebecca said your Rover broke down with dead points.

JAKE

You wouldn't happen to have a set?

SAMUEL CAMERON

No Laddy, Don't use Land Rovers, only vanettes. You're bugged for now. Besides it's getting late, have dinner with us and spend the night. We'll see what we can do tomorrow.

JAKE

That's very generous of you.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Not at all. I've sent a couple of tractors to tow in the vehicles and as soon as they get here I'll have your suitcase delivered to one of the spare rooms.

(A BEAT as he points to a room)

In fact take that one. It opens onto the verandah, so you won't be disturbed. Go lad have a shower and join us for a sundowner.

Jake comes out of the spare room wearing one of Cameron's borrowed safari suits.

Cameron is sitting sipping on a scotch and soda. He waves Jake over to join him. Jake does so as Cameron gets up and walks to the liquor tray.

SAMUEL CAMERON (CONT'D)

What's your poison Laddy?

JAKE

Brandy and Coke.

He fixes Jake a drink.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAMUEL CAMERON

Spoken like a true Rhodesian
and looking like one to boot.

JAKE

Rhodesian?

SAMUEL CAMERON

Well Zambian, but up here it
used to be Northern Rhodesia
and with that safari suit you
fit right in.

Rebecca comes out of the double doors to the main house. She has changed and made herself up and is now wearing a short red dress with ribbon straps over her shoulders. Every ounce of her being projects sex.

Her long slim legs are tanned so well in the evening light, it looks as if she is wearing tights.

She looks at Jake as she crosses to the tray and taking the pre-poured drink in her hand.

REBECCA

(laughing)

You look like a Pansy in that outfit.

SAMUEL CAMERON

I think he looks good.

REBECCA

Daddy, he looks out of place.

JAKE

That's it, I'm not changing.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Well said, lets's take our drinks and go into dinner.

They stand up and Jake takes Rebecca's drink out of her hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Cameron leads the way, speaking to Jake as they walk.

REBECCA
Quite the gentleman.

JAKE
(whispering)
You look amazing. Some transformation from the third world to the first world in a matter of hours.

REBECCA
Thank you kind sir.

DISSOLVE TO
LATER:

They are seated back on the verandah having after dinner drinks and coffee.

SAMUEL CAMERON
Rebecca tells me you're staying in Livingstone for Christmas and New Year. Got family there?

JAKE
No, Mr. Cameron.

SAMUEL CAMERON
Call me Sam.

JAKE
No Sam, I'm staying at the Intercontinental.

SAMUEL CAMERON
The place is a bloody kip these days. Nobody wants to tidy it up. Besides there's bugger all going on down there over the festive season. Now here at the country club, we have a hell of a party,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SAMUEL CAMERON (CONT'D)

Particularly when I pipe in my haggis for the traditional hogmanay.

JAKE

Hogmaney?

Rebecca

Scottish new year. He makes this foul tasting ball of animal inners, cooks it forever and sets it alight with a bottle of Scotch.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Aye and the entire Country Club eats it.

REBECCA

Probably because they're so drunk they can hardly stand up and have lost their taste buds.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Forget Livingstone, takes a couple of hours to see the Falls and then you be pulling your plonk for the rest of the time.

REBECCA

Daddy!

SAMUEL CAMERON

Join us Jack, you'll be our guest over the festive season. I work, so Rebecca can entertain you. A bit of fishing, fire off a few rounds at the plentiful game on the farm. I'll even let you walk with the piper as we bring in the haggis. What do you say?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JAKE

That's the best offer I've had
for the past few months.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Then it's settled.

(O.S.) A VOICE.

PAN to face at the double doors. An African nanny is standing in the doorway holding a baby in her arms. The baby is asleep.

Cameron beckons her over.

She walks over to the threesome and hands the baby to Rebecca. Rebecca smiles at the child and kiss it softly on the cheek.

The woman then takes the child and stands in front of Cameron. He moves away the blanket so he can see the baby. He does not touch it, but nods his head to the African woman, Who starts to move away.

JAKE

May I.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Why sure.

Jake holds out his arms to receive the child.

The African nanny looks at Cameron who nods his head 'yes' in approval. Jake takes the bundle in his arms and gazes in wonderment at his daughter for the first time. He tries to be totally divorced, but his eyes start to TEAR up. It does not go unnoticed, he immediately hands the baby back to the African nanny.

SAMUEL CAMERON (CONT'D)

Scared of babies Laddy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

JAKE

I'm sorry, a little over a year ago my best friend's wife lost a baby about this age to meningitis. You're right, babies scare me.

SAMUEL CAMERON

(laughing)

Nothing to be scared about, they're only babies. (He gets up) Well it's good night for me, I've a farm to run. You young people enjoy this beautiful African night.

JAKE

Good night Sam and thank you for the invitation.

SAMUEL CAMERON

It'll be our pleasure Rebecca won't it?

REBECCA

Yes Daddy.

Cameron enters the home and CLOSES the doors behind him.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Yes Daddy, no daddy, three bags full Daddy.

JAKE

(surprised)

Wow!!

REBECCA

Wow is right! He's a miserable old bastard and as much as we keep up the friendly faces, it's all bull-shit. I am convinced he's a woman hater. He certainly hated my mother and drove her to her grave.

(A BEAT)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Now my brother Robby, that's another story, the sun shines out of his arse.

(A BEAT, as she gets up and goes to the tray)

Want something stronger than port?

JAKE

Straight Brandy. You have a brother?

Returning with two drinks in her hand.

REBECCA

Yes He's in Scotland with his girlfriend's family over the hogmanay. He wont be back until about the third week in January.

JAKE

Guess both of you are going to end up inheriting this place?

REBECCA

It was always supposed to be that way. But I know Daddy too well, it'll go to Robby and I could give a crap anyway.

JAKE

Why's that?

REBECCA

In this country, my father has millions of Kwatchas and not one cent in real money, like Sterling, US dollars, Swiss Francs or South African Rand. If this farm ever got sold, the money would be useless. In any case Robby will live and die here. Probably marry that poor Scottish girl and schlepp her out here to breed for him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

JAKE

I am aware that nobody will exchange the Kwacha. However, I've figured out that there's a thriving black market. When I was going into a bank in Livingstone, I was offered five Kwacha for one dollar.

REBECCA

Did you take it.

JAKE

I couldn't. I had no cash and was accessing a trust, so I only got Zambian money, one for one.

REBECCA

(laughing)

You got screwed.

JAKE

So what do you do professionally?

REBECCA

Besides look good and have a venomous mouth?

JAKE

You said it.

REBECCA

I'm a Chartered Accountant. I was kicked out of the Universiteit van Pretoria, it was my Afrikaans, I stunk at it.

JAKE

So then?

REBECCA

I eventually ended up at the University of Cape Town and got my degree.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Those were the days when my father could pay from here with foreign exchange. Now I have the degree, it's what to do with it?

JAKE

What do you mean?

REBECCA

I mean that I have lived a privileged life here in what was once Northern Rhodesia, later to become Zambia and not that bad. I never had a financial worry about anything, but now with no foreign currency, I have zero resources outside the country, so I shall have to leave and get a job.

JAKE

(sarcastically)
Shame!!

REBECCA

(angrily)
Fuck you.

JAKE

(smiling)
If that's a question, then thank you I'd love to. If not with your rapport, I believe we're going to be good friends.

REBECCA

Really?

JAKE

Really, we may find that we can help each other.

REBECCA

Such as?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

JAKE

Ever thought you might like to
be in the States?

REBECCA

It's a dream that my father
cannot ever help me with. Who
wouldn't like to be in the
States?

JAKE

Well then, you help me and
I'll help you.

REBECCA

How?

JAKE

In time, you'll see.

REBECCA

(Whimpering)

How, how?

JAKE

Later, later. (He changes the
subject)
Lovely Baby, what's the deal
there.

REBECCA

Oh, that subject is taboo.

JAKE

Come on, it's only
conversation. The baby looks
so sweet and your father never
touches the child.

REBECCA

He never does and doesn't
allow me to be over friendly.

JAKE

Why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

REBECCA

I'm a woman, I love babies,
all babies, black and white.
When I was growing up, all my
friends on this farm where
little African pickinins. So
when I see a baby in this
house that is almost as white
as the driven snow, I wonder
where it comes from.

JAKE

Where do you think?

REBECCA

Daddy says it was the off-
spring of one of his Scottish
section managers. The guy
buggered off back to Scotland
and left the child behind.
Daddy says that the African
mother came up to the house
and dumped the baby on one of
our houseboys.

JAKE

Do you believe him?

REBECCA

What else can I do. I heard
that this happened once before
around the time that I was
born, but my mother couldn't
handle it, so that baby was
sent to an orphanage.

JAKE

Guess this is like history
repeating itself.

Jake gets up and takes her glass, he goes to the
tray to refresh.

REBECCA

(looking at him
oddly)

I don't get you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

JAKE

Never mind, just saying this is strange as it has happened in the past.

REBECCA

It was twenty four years or so ago, but you could be right, my father is a bastard and has always jigged with the Africans. It killed my mother. Do you know what I mean by jigging?

He looks around at her blatant dialogue and responds walking back with the drinks. He hands her one as he sits down.

JAKE

Oh, yes, I learnt that from a girl I met.

REBECCA

Well my father has jigged so much, I wouldn't be surprised if it's not his baby and that's why he keeps me away. That girl you met, did you jig with her?

JAKE

Sure did?

REBECCA

Care to jig with me?

JAKE

Is that an invitation?

REBECCA

Why did you think I made sure Daddy put you in that bedroom, it has a communicating door to guess who's room?

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

One of Rebecca's legs is draped over Jake. She is still asleep, her blond hair covering her face and resting on his shoulder.

Jake is awake and remorseful lying looking at the ceiling. He brushes back her hair and she opens her eyes and smiles.

A KNOCK on the door.

Rebecca jumps out of bed naked and rushes to the bathroom, PEERING between the almost closed door.

REBECCA

It's Angus with the coffee.

JAKE

Angus, a Scotsman with the coffee.

REBECCA

No silly old Angus, one of the houseboys. They've all got Scottish names. I told you Daddy is a weird old bastard.

SHOUTING at the door.

JAKE

Come in.

The African comes into the room and in silence places the tray beside the bed.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Good morning.

AFRICAN

(smiling)

Good Morning Bwana.

JAKE

I need another cup of coffee, I always have two in the morning.

AFRICAN

Look a full pot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (14)

JAKE

I need a fresh cup.

The African scratches his head and leaves.

Rebecca struts out of the bathroom, still naked and crosses to the communicating door. She goes in and comes back wearing a silk dressing gown.

She has a cup in her hand as she approaches the bed.

REBECCA

My pot of coffee was already
beside my bed. We can drink
coffee till the cows come
home.

She opens her gown.

REBECCA

And maybe a little more Jiga?

Jake stretches out his arms.

JAKE

Don't say that I hate it, come
here let's have coffee in bed
and maybe a little later we
could make love.

REBECCA

Sounds much nicer.

SUPER: CHRISTMAS EVE

EXT. FARM MAN-MADE DAM - AFTERNOON

Jake and Rebecca are fishing in a small boat on the dam.

REBECCA

(concerned)

You have been very aloof over
the past couple of days.
What's wrong, I thought we
were having a good time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (15)

JAKE

We are, really we are, but I cannot get a fix on the evening ritual of baby viewing and good night. It's insane behavior and driving me nuts.

REBECCA

Why should it?

JAKE

I have my reasons.

REBECCA

What reasons could you possibly have?

JAKE

It's so complicated.

REBECCA

It's us.

JAKE

Partly us and partly other things.

REBECCA

I get it, you think I'm in love with you, or worse you're in love with me?

JAKE

Worse?

REBECCA

Jake, I'm not in love with you. I like you and I have fucked you and you have fucked me right back, but I don't love you. I'm in love with seeing the world and getting away from my father and all his insanity.

JAKE

Thank God.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (16)

REBECCA

Then you don't love me either.

JAKE

No.

Rebecca

Thank God for a second time.
But you do like to fuck me?

JAKE

Oh yes, you've got no idea
with how much pleasure and
immediate sorrow and regret.

Rebecca

I've experienced the pleasure,
but the sorrow and regret, not
very flattering?

JAKE

It not you, you're witty and
beautiful and great fun to be
with.

(A BEAT)

The sorrow and regret is
because I'm married to your
half-sister.

REBECCA

(astonished
laughter)

I don't have a sister, half
and or otherwise.

JAKE

Yes you do, like it or not.

REBECCA

(totally confused)

When, how and where is this so-
called half sister now.

JAKE

(seriously)

When, about 24 years ago.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (17)

JAKE (CONT'D)

How, by your father and an Ethiopian woman and where's your sister, well she's with my family in the States.

Rebecca

So Jack Dillon, if that's your name, meeting me was not by accident.

JAKE

No it was not, it was a must.

REBECCA

This is bull-shit and too much to absorb. Row me to the bank?

Jake picks up the oars and starts towards the bank.

Rebecca is silent until they reach the bank. She gets out of the boat and heads for her vanette.

She turns to him.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

(warning tone)

Prove this to me or you'll have to prove it to Samuel Cameron.

JAKE

I will, back at the house. I'll also prove that the baby we see every night is my child.

REBECCA

(furiously)

What?

JAKE

That baby that your father looks at every night is our baby, Sarah's and mine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (18)

REBECCA

Sarah?

JAKE

That's her name, notice it's biblical like yours. You old man is a creature of habit. Scottish names for your house staff, both daughters with names from the bible. What the name of the mystery baby?

REBECCA

Ruth.

JAKE

See, once again a biblical name.

They climb into the Madza pick-up.

REBECCA

So, Jack Dillon, what's your real name?

JAKE

Jacob Fallon, Jake to my friends.

REBECCA

Am I a friend?

JAKE

More than a friend, you're my family, but only if you never mention the name Jacob Fallon in front of your father. He knows full well that Sarah and I had a child. He knows my name but not the face.

REBECCA

If what you say is true, then not only do I have a sister, I am also an aunt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (19)

The vanette moves away along the dusty farm road towards the house.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY - LATER

Rebecca is sitting on his bed gazing at his passport and examining the birth certificate.

REBECCA

This is signed by Willie Caldwell. We know him well.

JAKE

And so you should, he not only delivered our baby, but he also delivered your half-sister.

REBECCA

And me. My father had him come up to Monze to deliver me. He didn't like the Catholic doctor at the mission, so Willie had to trot up. You see Daddy is the King of the WASPS. If you're not Presbyterian you're not in God's favor. What a fucking hypocrite.

JAKE

You said it not I.

REBECCA

I need just a little more concrete proof than you've shown me.

JAKE

In less than a week, it will be New Year's eve. Your father has invited me to the country club. How would you feel if we pretended to be an item and how would that sit with your old man?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REBECCA

Oh, that would sit well. He's always trying to marry me off to one of sons of his farmer friends, here or in Rhodesia.

JAKE

Well if we can play the game and ensure that the good doctor will be there, I will give you the mother-load.

REBECCA

Willie's always there and by the time the piper fires up the bagpipes, he'll be sitting in his favorite corner, a cigar in hand and looking like a stand-in for Winston Churchill.

JAKE

If he sees me he'll shit, so if you can get him outside before he's drunk, I'll prove everything you need to hear.

REBECCA

Since we're an item, Daddy will expect to see us act as one, so you're not kicking me out of your bed just yet. When the time comes, I'll make that decision.

JAKE

Can I see the baby?

REBECCA

I noticed you named the baby Mary, Josephine, Margaret, why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE

Mary is my mother's name The other names are the names of two very special people who harbored us in our desperate need. How about seeing my baby?

REBECCA

Come on, we might even find Zena feeding her. She is also a wet nurse, and she oscillates between formula and the real thing.

JAKE

Zena?

REBECCA

I told you all the house staff have Scottish names.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - SOLEBURY FARM - NEW YEAR'S EVE

Patrick and Mary are getting dressed for their annual New Year's Eve party at their home.

It is a formal affair and the usual list of their main line friends will be arriving for the exorbitant catered affair.

Patrick is attempting to zip up the back of Mary's dress, he is in his underwear and dress shirt.

MARY

Am I getting so fat that you can't even close it?

PATRICK

No my sweet, it's shrunk.

MARY

Very funny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PATRICK

It was good to speak to Jake
and to know he's safe over the
holidays.

MARY

The fact that he'll be home
before the end of January is
none to soon for me.

PATRICK

What do you mean.

MARY

What do I mean, are you going
senile?

PATRICK

What?

MARY

My God you must be blind. Did
you not watch Bill and Sarah
over Christmas dinner. The
boy's totally infatuated with
her, if he's not in love. And
my has he changed her from
that simple African to the
uptown girl we saw at
Christmas.

PATRICK

She's a beauty all right.

Mary is looking at herself in the bathroom mirror
putting on her diamond studs.

MARY

(scornfully)

I don't know with you
Fallon's. It must be the black
Irish coming out in all of
you. My parents always warned
me about your less than Celtic
look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PATRICK

(laughing)

There are a lot of Irish on the west coast of the old country that have a darker complexion than others.

MARY

I know, the marauding Spaniards from the Armada days raping and plundering and if you'll excuse the pun leaving scores of off-springs in their wake.

PATRICK

What's your point?

MARY

The point is that your youngest son sends us home a black woman and your older son has moulded her into a stunning beauty. It is obvious that your boys like the more bronzed looking ladies.

PATRICK

Suddenly they're my boys. Mary, I hope you confess all your nasty outbursts to your priest?

MARY

God forgive me. And indeed, I do
(A BEAT as she changes the subject)
What time did Bill and Sarah say they were arriving?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

PATRICK

In about half an hour. He phoned to say they were on their way back from Atlantic City.

INT. Guest bedroom - SOLEBURY HOME - LATER

SOUNDS are heard coming up the staircase as the New Year's Eve party is underway. The large farmhouse is crowded with GUESTS.

Sarah and Bill are getting dressed. Sarah looks stunning in her Versace gown. Bill is attaching a diamond necklace he had given her for Christmas.

Sarah

I'm scared Bill.

BILL

Nothing to be scared about, you look stunning.

Sarah

This is the first time I am meeting your parents influential friends. How will they look at me?

BILL

There will not be an eye in this house that will not want to focus on you. How do I look?

Shouting up the stairway.

MARY (O.S.)

Are you guys coming?

Sarah kisses Bill on the cheek.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Sarah
Handsome as always. Well, I'm
ready for the slaughter. Lead
the way.

INT. TOP OF STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Sarah is on Bill's arm.

Bill takes a step ahead of her and holds her hand
as they descend.

PAN to GUESTS turning to stare as they slowly
moves down the staircase.

WHISPERING from the GUESTS.

MALE GUEST: 'She's absolutely stunning.'

FEMALE GUEST: 'She's not as black as I thought.'

OTHER FEMALE GUEST: 'My, she is so pretty, now
which of the boys is she married to?'

SECOND MALE GUEST: 'Lucky bastard. God she's hot.'

Sarah steps onto the solid mahogany floor and
immediately starts to shake hands extended in all
directions.

Bill stands aside and watches with a smile on his
face. Sarah has taken the entire home by surprise.

Mary steps up a couple of steps on the staircase
and starts to wave her hands. Everyone turns to
stare at her.

MARY
(loudly)
Our dear friends, Patrick and
I want to thank you for coming
and in a few hours we'll be
watching the ball drop in
Times Square and entering a
new decade. A decade that I
may add will be filled with
love and hope for us all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Mary looks directly at Sarah.

MARY (CONT'D)

Pat and I welcome Sarah into our family as we sincerely hope you will welcome her into your lives.

Loud BURST of hand clapping. Bill smiles at Sarah who returns the smile.

MARY (CONT'D)

And now I have a surprise for my daughter-in-law. Within the month, our Jake, Sarah's husband is finally coming home.

(A BEAT)

Come on everyone, let's celebrate and party.

There is another outburst of APPLAUSE.

Bill and Sarah exchange solemn glances.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - MONZE - NEAR MIDNIGHT

Jake is standing beside Rebecca's vanette.

Rebecca comes out of the club accompanied by Dr. Caldwell. They are in conversation as they walk towards the pick-up truck.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

So what type of symptoms have you been having that we need to talk privately. And don't tell me you're pregnant.

REBECCA

No Willie, I'm not pregnant. It's just that someone wants to talk to you and I thought it was wiser outside.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

Who wants to talk with me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jake steps out of the darkness.

JAKE
That would be me.

Caldwell turns on his heel.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL
Oh my sweet Jesus, it's you
again.

Jake grabs him by the arm.

JAKE
In the flesh.

Caldwell points to his bandaged hand.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL
What the hell do you want now?

JAKE
I'm not going to hurt you. I'm
done with all that. Remember
what I told you and no harm
will befall you or yours. You
don't know me and we have
never met.
(A BEAT)
Simply tell Rebecca the truth.
She has sworn not to reveal
anything.

Caldwell looks at Rebecca for a sign that Jake is not lying. Rebecca nods her head and Caldwell takes her hand.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL
Come Rebecca, we need privacy.

They walk away together and sit on a bench outside the club. Jack watches from a distance as he lights a cigarette.

LONG SHOT as Rebecca gets up from the bench and walks back towards Jake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Caldwell raises his hand to Jake and returns to the club.

REBECCA

(angrily)

It's true, all of it is true.
What the hell has my father
done?

JAKE

Hurt a lot of people for a lot
of years, that's what he's
done and he did it to you and
Sarah by keeping you apart.

REBECCA

He had no right.

JAKE

Will you help me?

REBECCA

Whatever it takes. But not
now, at midnight, on New
Year's Eve.

(A BEAT then sarcastically)
Let's go into the club, We
must keep up the charade,
besides I'm sure you won't
want to miss Daddy in his
kilt, piping in the haggis. It
will be fun watching Willie
watching you, watching Daddy.

JAKE

You have a weird sense of
humor.

EXT. VERANDAH - CAMERON'S HOME - AFTERNOON

Jake and Rebecca are seated having afternoon
coffee.

Cameron enters the verandah and joins them,
picking up a cup of coffee on the way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAMUEL CAMERON

I am leaving tomorrow for
Salisbury.

REBECCA

(unconcerned)

Oh, really.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Yes, I've a meeting at the
Salisbury Club. I'll be gone
for a week. What about you
Jack?

Jake momentarily forgets the name JACK.

REBECCA

(casually)

Jack, are you deaf?

JAKE

Sorry?

SAMUEL CAMERON

I said, what about you Jack?

JAKE

Well I've got to get back to
the States, so I guess I'll be
gone when you return. Again
let me thank you for your
hospitality.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Not at all Laddy. It's a shame
you never piped in the haggis
with me.

JAKE

Maybe another time.

Turning to Rebecca.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Will you be all right here
without Robby, as he won't be
back until next week.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAMUEL CAMERON (CONT'D)

However, I can get John
Blake's boy Adam to come over
and stay here for the week.

REBECCA

I'll be fine Daddy. I really
don't want to be driven insane
by the rhetoric of that boring
overweight toothless puff
adder, Adam Blake. He actually
thinks I could have a
relationship with his dismal
self.

JAKE

(interrupting)

If you like I'll stay until
your son returns. Besides
Rebecca and I are fast
becoming close friends and it
wouldn't hurt for us to be
together a little longer. In
fact I've invited her to visit
my home in Pennsylvania, a
gesture of thanks for your
hospitality. I can look after
her and save her the despair
of dealing with some guy she
seems to despise.

SAMUEL CAMERON

That would be nice, but I'll
wager your more interested in
Rebecca than my hospitality.

REBECCA

I could use the company and a
man about the house. Adam
Blake would probably have a
coronary if anything untoward
happened here.

(A BEAT)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

I guarantee at the first sight
or sound of any trouble, I
would end up looking after his
pimply white arse.

SAMUEL CAMERON

My God girl you have a mouth
on you.

REBECCA

Had a hell of a good teacher.

Jake recognizes a pending argument and jumps in.

JAKE

Well now that I have the
points on the Land Rover
fixed, I'll get it back to
Livingstone and arrange my
ticket to the States.

REBECCA

I'll follow you down and bring
you back to the farm.

SAMUEL CAMERON

No need for that, you can
drive back my Range Rover, I'm
not using it. After a
solicitor's meeting in
Livingstone, I'll be traveling
with Van Damme to Victoria
Falls and take a flight to
Salisbury.

JAKE

Great, that will kill two
birds with one stone. I guess
that since the Victoria Falls
bridge is closed in protest to
Rhodesia, you'll have to take
the route I took to get to
Livingstone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SAMUEL CAMERON

What a bitch, having to drive to Kazangula and cross on the pontoon into Botswana then a couple of hundred yards later into Rhodesia. It's such a frigging pretense.

REBECCA

African politics at it's best.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Well I'll see you two at dinner.

Cameron gets up and place his cup on the tray. He waddles away towards the side of the house waving his hand above his head. Jake and Rebecca smile at each other.

EXT. OUTSIDE AMERICAN EMBASSY - LUSAKA - DAY

Jake walks out of the American Embassy firmly holding his daughter's new emergency passport in his hand.

CU, he examines the document and then (CU), as he examines the visa in Rebecca's Zambian passport.

He crosses the street and gets into a taxi.

INT. FOYER - INTERCONTINENTAL HOTEL - LUSAKA

Jake is seated waiting in the foyer.

The Range Rover pull up outside. Jake dashes out to meet it.

Zena gets out of the back of the vehicle holding the baby. Jake is perturbed at her presence, but hides it well.

Rebecca smiles at him and kisses him on the cheek. A porter takes her bags.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They walk into the foyer and towards the elevators. Silently the elevator ascends to their floor.

INT. CORRIDOR - HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

They get out of the elevator and walk to their room. They arrive at the door.

Rebecca turns to Zena.

REBECCA

Danka stelek (THANKS A LOT)
Zena. Now you go to your
brother in Lusaka and stay
until tomorrow night. I'll
take Ruth to the doctor for
all her injections.

REBECCA

I promised my Baba (FATHER)
that I would do this.

Zena cups her hands in a small clapping sound as it customary as a greeting or farewell.

ZENA

Ngomso (TOMORROW)

Zena turns and walks away and simultaneously Rebecca turns to Jake with the baby in her arms. She hands the child to him.

REBECCA

Delivered as promised.

Jake looks lovingly at the baby.

JAKE

Why did you bring Zena?

REBECCA

Several reasons. One
suspicion, so I made the
excuse that the baby had to
have shots.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REBECCA (CONT'D)

That's crap, Willie has done all that, you've seen the inoculation book. But number two, smart arse, how was I supposed to drive and hold a baby for 200 odd miles?

Jake is still studying the baby and is ignoring her. He follows her into the bedroom and CLOSES the door

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

REBECCA

Are you listening to me?

JAKE

Yes, absolutely, but what do we do with Zena?

Rebecca

We'll leave some money for her at the front desk and tell the head porter that we had to leave in an emergency and that she has to take the train back to Monze.

JAKE

And we'll be on the 9 P.M. British Caledonian flight to Heathrow.

Rebecca

The very one.

JAKE

What about your father?

Rebecca

I left him a letter.

The baby starts to cry and Rebecca starts to rummage through the bag of baby items and formula.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She pulls out the Simalic and empty sterilized bottles.

Rebecca (CONT'D)
Come on big boy call room service, we need hot water. It's time you learnt a few things about babies.

JAKE
(picking up the phone)
I'm on it.

Rebecca
And off me, this is the day that Jiga-Jiga comes to an end for us. No more sex, especially in the same room with your daughter and my niece.

JAKE
Eventually all good things come to an end, but this end is just the beginning.

Ext. VERANDAH - CAMERON'S HOME

Zena is almost standing to attention with a look of despair on her face.

Cameron is visibly upset as he dismisses her and picks up the letter on the tray beside the bottle of scotch. He pours himself a shot and sits down and opens the letter.

(V.O.) Rebecca's voice echo the words.

Rebecca (v.o.)
Dear Daddy, By the time you read this I will probably be changing planes in London and bound for the United States.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rebecca (v.o.) (CONT'D)

Please tell Zena that I am sorry for putting her in your crossfire, but it had to be. Jacob Fallon is the Jack Dillon you knew. The house guest you so graciously asked to spend Christmas and New year with us at the farm. I have assisted Jake in leaving the country with his child. His child and the child of my unknown half sister.

Cameron's face becomes flushed in the truth. He wipes his sweating brow, picks up his drink and continues to read.

Rebecca (v.O.)

How could you have done such a despicable deed to deny me the knowledge that I had a sister with the same blood as you and I. Moreover how could you act like the Gestapo and take away their child? Now I know why I was always the bane of your life and why Mommy had so much disdain for you. You always loved another woman and had a daughter that you housed in an orphanage. No wonder you were always down on me, while my brother Robby was the white haired angel. It would seem that I was the reminder of your indiscretion.

So Daddy, it should make you proud that on behalf of the Camerons I am doing the right thing by helping deliver my sister's baby into her hands. This awful secret is in the open now and there is no more time for regret. Jake has promised me he will take no action against you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Rebecca (v.o.) (CONT'D)

Please remember you will
always be my father and
although I cannot live with
you, I will love you to the
end and will let you know how
and what I'm doing. Love you,
you old codger.

Rebecca.

PS: Tell Robbie, I'll be in
touch. Your Range Rover is in
the parking lot at the Lusaka
intercontinental, the keys are
with reception.

Cameron gets up and WIPES his eyes and quickly
downs another scotch. He folds the letter and puts
it in his pocket.

Angus arrives on the verandah.

ANGUS

Bwana Robbie is home.

SAMUEL CAMERON

Thank you Angus. I'll go and
meet the lad. Time to bring
the boy into the picture.

ANGUS

Bwana?

Patting the African on the back

SAMUEL CAMERON

Nothing Angus, suddenly it's
no longer a cloudy day.

INT. FORTIS INN - CABLE BEACH- BAHAMAS - NOON

Rebecca is stretched out on the bed cradling the
baby in her arms.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Jake comes out of the bathroom after shaving. He is putting on his shirt as looks at them together on the bed.

Rebecca picks up the baby and smells the diaper.

JAKE

(warning)

She'll be here any minute.

(Long beat) You're not listening, she'll be here any minute.

Rebecca

(quietly)

Oh my word Ruth, or should I say Mary, you are a smelly poo. Let's change you before this room becomes contaminated and condemned.

Rebecca gets up and goes into the bathroom and closes the door, leaving it slightly AJAR.

There is KNOCK on the door. Jake opens the bedroom door.

Mary Fallon enters the room.

JAKE

(excitedly)

Mother! Mom!

Mary grabs Jake trying to surround his frame with her arms. She holds on to him for a moment and starts to cry against his chest.

Mary steps back and WIPES her eyes.

MARY

(hysterically)

Jacob! Jacob! Jacob! How we have missed you and been worried sick about you every day (BEAT, as she steps back and WHACKS his chest).

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MARY (CONT'D)

You little bastard, have you any idea what we've been through?

JAKE

I'm sure it was hell and like you, I've had my share of hell, but I had to avenge Brian.

MARY

The poor Wilsons, what the terrorists did to their son (BEAT and starts to weep again) We thought you would end up the same.

JAKE

Well I didn't and I got the bastards.

MARY

And a wife, I may add. (BEAT) Why did you ever have to marry an African?

JAKE

(regretfully)

Do I smell disapproval Mom?

Before Mary can answer the baby whimpers in the bathroom. Jake and Mary turn to stare at the door.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Come on out Rebecca, time to meet the Dragon lady.

Rebecca appears in the doorway with the baby in her arms. Mary is flabbergasted and confused.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Mom, this is Rebecca, she's Sarah's half-sister and this little bundle is one Mary Josephine Margaret Fallon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Mary STAGGERS backwards towards the bed and sits down. She is white faced as she stares at Rebecca who is offering her the baby.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Lost for words Mom?

MARY

(to Rebecca)

Is this baby yours and Jacobs?

Rebecca

(smiling)

Hell no way, This is Mary,
your son's daughter, my half-
sister's daughter and your
granddaughter.

Mary's face takes on a wide smile as she takes the baby and cradles the child in her arms.

Looking at Jake

MARY

I need a drink.

JAKE

Mother, it's only ten after
noon.

MARY

I don't give a crap.

Rebecca extends her hand to Mary.

Rebecca

I'm Rebecca and I am pleased
to meet you and I'll join you
in that drink. (BEAT) Hell,
I'm a Rhodesian, we can drink
at the drop of a hat and this
is a hat dropping occasion.

MARY

You're blond and she's
colored.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

JAKE
(furiously)
She?

MARY
Sarah, I mean Sarah.

Rebecca
Let's say a little
indiscretion on behalf of my
father, the randy old bastard.

JAKE
(interrupting)
You don't like Sarah, do you
Mom?

MARY
(adamantly)
Of course I do. Not at first,
the shock of a colored girl
(BEAT as she looks at Rebecca)
Excuse me child, I meant no
offence to your family.

Rebecca
No offence taken, we've never
met. I might dislike her also.

MARY
I didn't say I disliked her, I
was shocked to begin with but
not any more, she's quite the
lady. (BEAT; as she looks
adoringly at the baby) The
baby?

JAKE
This is our so-called still
born. It's a long story and
the main reason I stayed on in
Africa. If it wasn't for
Rebecca.

MARY
(interrupting)
Then you two are not involved.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

Rebecca

Not my type, except in bed.
You know long nights in
Africa, nobody to hold you,
one has to have some life.

JAKE

(angrily)

Rebecca.

MARY

Oh my God, this is going to be
a nightmare. Jake order us
some drinks, you're going to
need one.

Jake picks up the phone and orders.

JAKE

Room 328, could we have three
Bahama Mamas.

Mary turns to face him.

MARY

I hate those.

JAKE

That's all you're getting at
midday, so lump it.

Rebecca

It there alcohol in the Mama
thing?

JAKE

Rum, lots of rum.

Rebecca

Excellent. Sometimes he's
fanagalo baby.

MARY

(inquiring tone)

Fanagalo baby.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

Rebecca
Just like the baby.

MARY
I like you girl, I think the
Dragon lady and you will be
good friends.

Jake addresses Mary.

JAKE
A match made in heaven, her
mouth is as quick and venomous
as yours.

KNOCK on the door. Waiter brings in tray with the
three frozen red drinks. Jake signs the tab and
the waiter leaves.

He passes a drink to Rebecca and one to Mary. Mary
takes a gulp as Rebecca downs a third of the
glass.

Rebecca
Rum's on the short side. A
couple of stiff shots of
Brandy added to this
concoction wouldn't hurt.

Continuing to smile at baby Mary.

MARY
So, now that I have a
granddaughter and am trying to
assimilate the situation and
get over the shock. (BEAT) Why
did you ask me to meet here
and not come straight to the
villa?

Rebecca
Good question Mary, may I call
you Mary?

Looking firstly at Jake then answering Rebecca.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

MARY

Of course you may call me
Mary, it's better than Dragon
lady.

JAKE (COLDLY)

It's Bill.

MARY

Bill?

JAKE

Yes Bill. Dad told me on the
phone.

MARY

Oh!

Rebecca

Oh, what?

Speaking directly to Rebecca as if Jake were not
in the room.

MARY

I think his brother is in love
with his wife.

Rebecca

Oh how wicked and so
intriguing, Sarah and I are
most definitely from the same
gene pool.

JAKE

I'm glad you think so.

MARY

I knew I would like you girl.
(BEAT turning to Jake) So dear
boy what are you going to do.
(BEAT) Here you are with a
wife you've been parted from,
who has changed from the girl
you married.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

MARY (CONT'D)

A baby between you and the long lost sister with whom you have obviously had carnal knowledge. Oh yes it exceptionally intriguing.

Rebecca starts to laugh

Rebecca

You know what Mary, I like you too.

MARY

Well Jake, why here?

JAKE

(mournfully)

I wanted you to see the baby. I'm crazy about Sarah, she's my life and saved my life, not only physically, but morally. According to Dad, he believes there is more to Bill and Sarah than friendship and that scares me. What if she doesn't want me back?

Rebecca

If she's got an ounce of that Scottish Cameron blood, she'll want you back. You brought her baby back to her.

JAKE

That's the point, I don't want her back just because we have a baby. That's not the life we planned. If she's happy, then I have to be happy. Happiness has eluded her all her life, I cannot destroy that now.

MARY

What's your plan Jake? You always have some ridiculous fucking plan.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

MARY (CONT'D)

Bill and Sarah are in the air
right now on their way from
Manhattan and will be home by
three.

Rebecca

Ye Jake, what's your mad
fucking plan?

JAKE

(furiously)
Mother, Rebecca. Would both of
you sit down and listen.

EXT. SANDY BEACH - FALLON'S VILLA - AFTERNOON

Jake and Rebecca are sitting by the water's edge
facing the sea.

PAN across their backs. Rebecca is wearing a
bikini. Jake is still wearing his Jeans, no shirt
and bare feet.

PAN towards the house and the verandah. Sarah and
Bill arrive and join Patrick. No words are spoken
as they gaze at the couple by the water's edge.

CU, Jake and Rebecca turn around to face the group
in the distance. Jake stands up and offers Rebecca
his hand. She gets up and smiles at him, then
turns and runs into the ocean.

Jake starts to walk towards the verandah.

Sarah KICKS off her shoes and dashes out without
saying a word.

We see them running towards each other. Sarah eyes
AWASH with tears.

Sarah reaches Jake. She jumps into his arms and
wraps her legs around his waist and he holds her
there in silence.

Sarah's tears WET his shoulder. Jake kisses her
for what seems forever, then sits her down in the
sand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jake whispers in her ear.

JAKE

Sarah, my Sarah, I love and have missed you so much. I'm so sorry for leaving you alone for so long. (BEAT, as he looks her up and down) Just look at you, look at that Sinazongwe girl who has left Africa in her far distant past.

Sarah

(crying whisper)

Oh Jacob, I've been lonely without you in a strange new world. If it was not for Bill. (BEAT) He was always there to help and comfort me and make me what I am today. (BEAT) But it has cost me so much. (BEAT, as she takes a breath) I have been unfaithful to you.

Jake puts his finger to her lips.

JAKE

I know. I know my brother, do you love him?

Sarah

I do.

JAKE

And me?

Sarah

I'll always love you Jacob.

JAKE

And here and now?

Sarah

Always means always, here now and forever.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE

I'm not about to share you, so
what about Bill?

Sarah

Bill knows that you are the
love of my life. He's been
living with that for months.

JAKE

You'll take me back, no matter
how long I left you alone?

Sarah

(crying whisper)

You were never away from my
heart.

Bill leaves the verandah and walks steadily
towards them. His limp is almost a thing of the
past.

He reaches them as Jake and Sarah stand up. He
grabs his brother around the neck and silently
whispers.

BILL

(sorrowful)

Welcome home Bro. Time for you
to take care of your wife.

JAKE

Thanks man for looking after
her and a special thank you
for giving her back.

Bill wipes his eyes.

BILL

Must be the blowing sand.
Sarah never was mine.(BEAT)
For a moment in time, I could
have had my dream, but it was
not to be. What God has joined
and all that jazz. I'll always
love her as I will always love
you, so there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

He turns and stares at the ocean.

Rebecca is standing there facing them with her hands on her hips.

BILL (CONT'D)

Who's that?

JAKE

Oh, that's surprise number one. It's Rebecca, Sarah's half sister.

Sarah

(astonished)

Sister?

JAKE

Yes, she's Rebecca. Her father is also your father. He's Samuel Cameron the man who visited you in the orphanage.

Sarah

(excitedly)

I have a sister?

JAKE

Yes, you have a sister and quite the pistol she is.

Turning towards the ocean

Sarah

I have to go to her.

Holding her tightly.

JAKE

(adamantly)

Bill will bring Rebecca to the verandah. (He turns to Bill) Go Bill, introduce yourself and watch your ass, she can sting!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Bill leaves them holding hands and walks to the water's edge. Rebecca comes out of the water extending a wet hand. Bill takes her hand and Rebecca shakes it, then drops a wet kiss on his cheek. Smiling at each other, they engage in conversation.

Sarah

I'm so excited, I just have to go and meet her.

JAKE

I have surprise number two.

Sarah

What surprise can be better than finding out I have family.

JAKE

How about making family and that's surprise number two. Look!!!!

Jake turns Sarah away from the ocean where Bill and Rebecca are still talking. Bill and Rebecca also turn towards the house and Rebecca loops her wet arm unashamedly in Bill's arm soaking his Versace shirt.

Sarah

Making family, what do you mean?

JAKE

I mean our baby, our daughter. There was no still born. It was Cameron, your father, the control freak. He took our baby.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Mary appears on the verandah holding the baby in her arms. She HOLDS her up towards them so they have a clear view.

Looking at Jake.

Sarah
(crying whisper)
My baby, my baby's alive.
(A BEAT)
God, I never thought I could
love you any more. My baby,
my baby, our baby Jacob. (A
BEAT, as she takes a deep
breath)
Today you have made my life
really begin.

Sarah runs with all the speed she has and reaches the verandah.

Mary PASSES the child into Sarah's arms.

Sarah holds the child close and kisses and cuddles her. She then holds her back at arms length to get a good look at little Mary.

Everyone else is silent and smiling.

Sarah holds the child up to Jake who is walking back towards the verandah.

Sarah runs to him with the baby in her arms.

Jake starts to run in her direction.

They reach each other with Jake's arms outstretched, faces beaming.

(CU) of them in a freeze frame before they touch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

CREDIT ROLL.

END OF PART 4