

"SEVEN SISTERS"

A Screenplay by

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"SEVEN SISTERS"

FADE IN:

EXT. CHARLES DICKEN'S FLAT IN COVENT GARDEN - DAY

CHARLES DICKENS comes down his front stoop carrying a leather case. He puts on his top hat and gets into an awaiting open carriage.

As he drives along, he opens his case, takes out a notebook, and begins to write. As he writes, we see what he sees on the streets of London.

DICKENS (V.O.)

Allow me to introduce myself. I travel for the great house of Human Interest Brothers. Literally speaking, I am always wandering here and there from my rooms in Covent Garden—seeing many little things, which, because they interest me, I think may interest my readers. These are my brief credentials as the Uncommercial Traveller.

Behold me on a hot morning in early June on my way to that part of London generally known to the initiated as "Down by the Docks."

Dickens arrives at the wharf. The ships aren't seen yet.

TITLES OVER THE FOLLOWING SCENES

EXT. LONDON DOCKS--DAY

There is much activity as people swarm the area. Emigrants are preparing to sail, and land sharks are trying to take advantage of the sea-goers

There are all kinds of shops and businesses, pubs and commerce of every kind and description.

Dickens gets out of his carriage and walks through the area. He is observing everyone and everything. He continues to jot things down in his notebook.

He passes many street vendors. There are fish stands with oysters and slimy shellfish. Green grocers with vegetables, etc. Seamen are seen at eating-houses, slop shops, coffee shops, tally shops--all kinds of shops--mentionable and unmentionable.

STREET SELLER

Here's your sort, my lad!
Pewter watches with little ships
pitching fore and aft on the
dial.

Daughters of Britannia rove-clad in silken attire, with uncovered tresses streaming in the breeze, bandanna kerchiefs floating from their shoulders, and crinoline not wanting.

The wax museum is a big draw.

WOMAN

For a penny, there's no waiting
to see him as killed the
policeman at Acton and suffered
for it.

Dickens sees people buying polonies, saveloys, and sausage preparations.

STREET BUTCHER

Look here, Jack! Buy some
sausage.

TOOTHLESS WOMAN

(aside to Dickens)
If you're not particular what
it's made of besides seasoning.
(Cackles)

Fiddles are scraping in the public houses. Shrill above their din, rises the screeching of parrots.

Drunks are quarreling--this turns into a full-fledged brawl with a whirlpool of red shirts, shaggy beards, wild heads

of hair, bare tattooed arms, Britannia's daughters, malice, mud, and madness.

Passes undertaker's shop.

UNDERTAKER

We'll bury you for next to nothing, after the Malay or Chinaman has stabbed you for nothing at all. You can hardly hope to make a cheaper end.

DICKENS (V.O.)

"Down by the docks," is a region I would choose as my point of embarkation aboard ship if I were an emigrant.

Gigantic in the basin--just beyond Shadwell Church, looms my Emigrant Ship: her name--the "Amazon."

As the music swells, the "Amazon" comes into full view. The ship is 1771 tons: 216' x 42' x 27'. Full rigged.

The shot pans the ship, finally resting on the very voluptuous figurehead of an Amazon Woman Warrior.

DICKENS (cont'd)

(Speaks out loud to himself)

"A flattering carver who made it his care--to carve busts as they ought to be--not as they were."

(chuckles to himself)

Two great gangways connect the "Amazon" to the wharf. Up and down these gangways--in and out, like ants, are dockworkers loading the ship and emigrants who are going to sail.

Some have cabbages, loaves of bread, cheese and butter, milk, boxes, beds, and bundles. Nearly all carry a new tin can for their daily allowance of water.

There are lots of families. One family is led up the gangway by the father and mother. There are eight children ranging in ages from 17 down to 3—all holding hands, and all in heights stepping down like stairs. They stretch out about 25 feet.

Cabs and carts and vans appear bringing more emigrants.

EXT. MAIN DECK - DAY

The band is playing lively songs on the poop deck.

Dickens boards the ship.

DICKENS (V.O.)

(as he looks at the
emigrants swarming
around the decks)

The general appearance of things is as if the late Mr. Amazon's funeral has just come home from the cemetery, and the disconsolate Mrs. Amazon's trustees find the affairs in great disorder, and are looking high and low for the will.

In every corner of the ship, the emigrants are kneeling, crouching, or in some other attitude of writing letters or in journals.

As they write, their voices overlap the last speech by a word or two.

WOMAN #1 (V.O.)

Charles Dickens came on board just now. His eyes are on everybody, and he is walking about and writing all the time.

MAN #1 (V.O.)

(as the band plays)
We are fortunate to have the Cardiff Band playing on the poop deck. It's hard to believe they are all emigrating together.

LAVINIA TRIPLET, 35, is a prim, proper, and opinionated spinster. She is very thin and six feet tall, although you can't see her height because she is sitting on the deck. Her hair is parted in the middle and pulled severely back into a bun. She has a stern countenance and dresses plainly.

LAVINIA (V.O.)

The thought of crossing the ocean is very frightening to me, but I have been saving for eight years to go to America, and all the King's men can't stop me from going.

ESTHER DEVEREAUX, 50, is sitting with her family around her. She is ruffling the hair of her grandson, 5, with her left hand—still writing with her right hand.

ESTHER DEVEREAUX (V.O.)

I've come on board even though I've had an ailing heart for many years. I must start my husband and family to America.

DICKENS (V.O.)

Now, I have seen emigrant ships before this day, but these people are strikingly different.

(speaking out loud)

What would a stranger suppose these emigrants to be?

CAPTAIN HUDSON, English, (55) comes up close behind him—a little to the side. As he speaks, Dickens knows it's the Captain behind him but doesn't turn around or act like he knows him.

CAPTAIN

What indeed! A stranger would be puzzled to guess the right name for these people.

DICKENS

(Not turning around)
Indeed he would.

As they talk, more scenes of Saints are shown.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)
If you hadn't known, could you
ever have supposed?

DICKENS (V.O.)
How could I? I should have said
they were in their degree, the
pick and flower of England.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)
So should I.

DICKENS (V.O.)
How many are they?

CAPTAIN (V.O.)
Eight hundred in round numbers.

DICKENS (V.O.)
Eight hundred what? Geese, villain?

CAPTAIN (V.O.)
Eight hundred Mormons!

BACK TO SHOT OF DICKEN'S SURPRISED FACE.

DICKENS
(turns)
Mormons?

DICKENS (cont'd.)
(recognizing Captain
Hudson)
Captain Hudson! Good to see you
again!

Shakes hands heartily.

CAPTAIN
Mister Dickens, you pay me great
respect. I'm honored you came

on board to do a piece for your
monthly serial

DICKENS

I will try to do you credit.
Show me around.

The Captain and Dickens disappear down the hatchway.

EXT. WHARF BY THE GANGWAY - DAY

On the dock, HAROLD WATTS, 45, his two SONS, 8 and 14, a daughter SUSANNAH, 18, who is blond, pretty, has a very sweet smile, and is fresh and clean looking, and his TWINS, PHOEBE and FANNY, 10, are saying their goodbyes. The twins are not identical but look quite a bit alike. They have brown hair in braids. Phoebe's braids are crisscrossed and tied with ribbons on each side. They look like a "U" in the back. Fanny's braids hang straight down her back.

They both have a mischievous look about their features. One of the sons is carrying a birdcage with a canary in it.

HAROLD

(As he hugs his twin
daughters)

It is so hard to let you go.
Please promise that you will
mind Susannah and not be any
trouble. Can you do that?

PHOEBE

Yes, Papa, only how will we find
Mummy and Edward?

HAROLD

Don't worry, they'll find you.

FANNY

I'm afraid to go on the ocean!

HAROLD

You must be brave. Your
brothers and I will work hard to
get our passage money for next
season. Then we'll all be
together.

Henry kisses the girls and hugs them tightly.

HAROLD (Cont'd)

(to the boys)

Boys, why don't you go on board
with the twins and see where
they will berth?

PHOEBE

Ooo, this ship is big! Here,
I'll carry Lovey.

The brother hands the birdcage to Phoebe.

FANNY

I've never seen a body of water
larger than a brook before!

The two brothers go with the twins and start up the
gangway. As soon as her siblings leave, Susannah bursts
into tears.

SUSANNAH

Papa, I'm having second thoughts
about this.

HAROLD

Susannah, the Lord has called us
to gather to Zion, and this is
the only way we can afford to
go.

You're almost 19. You've shown
that you can take your mother's
place since she went on ahead of
us.

SUSANNAH

But I don't know anybody on the
ship. Who will help us?

HAROLD

Just have faith and obey the
leaders. You'll be just fine.
(Hugs her)

HAROLD (Cont'd)

Let's go on board and find your
brothers and sisters.

EXT. DECK - DAY

The crew is working the ropes and sails and climbing up the rigging.

ALFIE, 28, is very handsome in a roguish sort of way. He has lots of sex appeal. He has fairly short hair and an earring in each ear.

HUNTLY, 50, is Irish and very happy and likeable. He has red hair and only 4 teeth spaced in front.

TITUS HOLT, 35, is 6'2" and very muscular at 225 pounds. He is very swarthy and has dark circles around his eyes, giving him a frightening look.

JABEZ, 30, is short and sturdy.

GRISWOLD, 40, is quite hairy. He has a grizzled look. There are a total of 30 sailors running the ship.

ALFIE

Huntly, you've been across with
Mormons before--what are they
like?

HUNTLY

They're an agreeable lot.

TITUS

Emigrants are what's left at the
bottom of the barrel.

(spits)

GRISWOLD

If there's anything I hate, it's
religious zealots and nippers.

JABEZ

It looks like there are plenty
of both on this trip.

Just as the Twins pass by, Titus threateningly says.

TITUS

The nippers better stay out from
under my feet, or I'll throw
them overboard, some dark night-
-along with all their piety.

The twins are petrified and run to Susannah.

Uproarious LAUGHTER by the sailors.

Three SISTERS, in their late teens, come on board with
their PARENTS and other family MEMBERS.

TITUS (Cont'd.)

What have we here? Hmmm. Maybe
I'll have to change my mind.

Several sailors WOLF WHISTLE. Then speaking loud enough
for the young girls to hear.

ALFIE

Look at all the pretty birds!

GRISWOLD

Are you going to the Mormon
Kingdom to become one of Brigham
Young's Wives?

TITUS

Why, I'd marry all three of you-
and I'm not even a Mormon.
(LAUGHS raucously)

Girls move quickly to the hatchway and disappear down the
steps.

HUNTLY

You'd better not let Brammal
hear you say those things. He
won't take kindly to your
harassing his flock.

TITUS

What do I care? These birds
look like they are ready to be
plucked.

Sailors LAUGH.

HUNTLY

Their leaders keep a sharp eye
on 'em—a tight rein.

TITUS

Here's a wager, Matey--I'll have
my way with one or more before
we get to Newfoundland.

JABEZ

I'll put my silver on Titus.

More LAUGHTER and SNIGGERING.

EXT. GANGWAY - DAY

MATTHEW LYON, 12, starts up the gangway. He has a cornet
slung over his shoulder, held by a thin rope.

PRESIDENT SLOAN, 40, an English church leader emigrating
with his family and PRESIDENT PALMER, 45, an American
returning missionary, are at the top of the gang plank.
They are councilors to President Brammal.

SLOAN

Halt! Young man! Before you
board this ship, you must pass
the test.

MATTHEW

(holding out his ticket)
I have my ticket, Sir.

PALMER

No, that's not the test. You
can't cross the deck until you
play us a solo.

MATTHEW

That I can do.

Puts cornet to his mouth and plays a spirited march.

Both leaders clap. A few others, standing nearby, join in.

SLOAN

I think we've found our
trumpeter, President Palmer.

Son, do you think you can sound
the call every morning for all
to get up?

MATTHEW

Yes, Sir.

PALMER

This is a big responsibility.
We also need you to signal for
meetings, prayers, and for all
to go to bed at night.

MATTHEW

I'd be honored, President.

Running over to his parents.

MATTHEW (cont'd)

Father, Mother, I'm going to be
the trumpeter!

INT. STORAGE AREA - DAY

The Captain and Dickens are looking in the storage area
full of barrels and boxes. Crewmembers are bringing in
more stores.

CAPTAIN

This is where they come for
their weekly rations and daily
water supply.

INT. GALLEY - DAY

A line of Saints is at the door. Inside is a 10 foot X 10
foot stove with nine people standing around it holding
their teapots and pans. As one leaves, another one comes
in.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

Each ward has 30 minutes to cook
in the galley, then the next
ward comes in.

INT. BERTHS - DAY

Berths line both walls like wooden bunk beds, three tall.
There is a long table down the center, bolted to the floor.
Many Saints are moving in without a negative word.

DICKENS

These are close quarters.

CAPTAIN

Our conditions have improved
greatly since the Irish "Coffin"
Ships.

Over the past three years, the
"Amazon" has earned the
reputation for being the
luckiest of western ocean
packets.

EXT. DECK - DAY

As they come up the hatchway, Dickens is still scribbling
notes.

DICKENS

Tell me more about these
emigrants.

CAPTAIN

Most of these came aboard
yesterday evening from various
parts of England and have never
seen one another before. Yet
they had not been a couple of
hours on board, when they
established their own police,
made their own regulations, and
set their own watches at all the
hatchways. Before nine o'
clock, the ship was as orderly
and quiet as a man-of-war.

DICKENS

I'd like to meet their leader

PRESIDENT BRAMMALL, 50, a returning American missionary is talking to MARCUS FIELDING, 25, a returning missionary from Wales. Marcus is six feet tall, with dark curly hair and wears wire framed glasses. They finish and Brammal comes towards the Captain.

CAPTAIN

President Brammal, may I present Charles Dickens.

Shakes hands

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

He is doing a piece for his monthly serial.

BRAMMAL

"London Times?"

DICKENS

You've read it?

BRAMMAL

I haven't had the pleasure, but I'm sure I will be interested in what you have to say after today.

DICKENS

This is a very fine set of people you have brought together here.

BRAMMAL

Yes, sir, they are.

DICKENS

It is remarkable to find so much beauty, strength, and capacity for work among them.

BRAMMAL

I agree. We sent out a thousand more yesterday from Liverpool.

DICKENS

It's unusual that you're leaving
from London isn't it?

BRAMMAL

We were compelled to come to
London to find a seaworthy ship
this late in the season.

DICKENS

These people are all so cheery,
and make so little of the
immense distance before them.

BRAMMAL

Well, you see, many of them have
friends out in Utah, and they
look forward to meeting new
friends on the way.

DICKENS

On the way?

BRAMMAL

This ship lands them in New York
City. Then they go on by rail
to that part of the Banks of the
Missouri where they strike the
Plains. There, wagons from the
Valley meet them to bear them
'cross twelve hundred miles
about. They look forward to that
greatly.

INT. CARRIAGE-DRIVING TOWARDS THE DOCKS - DAY

CAROLINE CLEVERLY, 20, is from a wealthy family. She has
been pampered all her life, but is not snooty. She is
refined and has beautiful clothes--flaxen hair and
turquoise eyes. She is very beautiful in a "young" Crystal
Carrington sort of way. NAN, 72, is also refined and
genteel.

NAN

What precisely did your father
say?

CAROLINE

He said that he and Mummy were adamantly opposed to my going to the place where those "wicked" Mormons live.

He promised Peter and me the estate in Yorkshire for a wedding present if I'd stay and give up my silly notions.

NAN

He's too worried about his standing in the Shire.

CAROLINE

I told him that Peter had broken off our engagement that very afternoon, and that I had made up my mind to gather with the Saints in Utah.

He informed me that if I didn't change my mind, he wasn't going to give me so much as a farthing.

I told him I wouldn't stay if he gave me *all* he possessed.

NAN

That was the wrong thing to say.

CAROLINE

He and Mum turned their backs on me.

(Dissolves into tears)

NAN

Oh, Caroline!

CAROLINE

Father did let me take whatever I could fit into one trunk, and I pawned my jewelry to get my

passage ticket, but after that,
I don't know what I'll do.

NAN

Don't worry, Caroline, the Lord
will provide.

When I think of the ocean that
will soon roll between me and my
only granddaughter, my heart
almost fails me!

CAROLINE

I've laid my idols upon the
altar. There is no turning back
now.

They arrive at the docks.

EXT. WHARF - DAY

Their coachman unloads the large trunk, and Nan takes out a
carpetbag.

NAN

I've got something for you. Is
there room in your trunk?

CAROLINE

What is it?

She opens the bag and unwraps a beautiful plate.

CAROLINE (Cont'd)

Oh, Nan, it's your Dresden!

How can you part with it?

NAN

If *I* can't go to the Valley with
you, I at least want my Dresden
to go. I've wrapped it very
carefully.

CAROLINE

Oh, thank you, Nan.
(Gives NAN a hug)

CAROLINE (Cont'd)

I love you so much. Thank you
for introducing me to the
missionaries at your cottage
last summer.

Hugs for 10 seconds longer, while sobbing.

I fear this is the last time I
will see you in this life.

NAN

You never know, Darling.

Now, wipe your tears. You're
going to be all right. You're
stronger than you think.

(beat) Remember when I said
"The Lord will provide?"
(smiling) Your Mum slipped this
purse into my hand when your
father wasn't looking and said
for me to give it to you.

CAROLINE

(She opens it and sees
gold coins.)

Oh, my heart! Please tell her
thank you so much and that I
love her.

Goodbye, Dear Nan.

Another hug.

CAROLINE (cont'd)

(as she turns a full
circle and raises her
arms in a wave)
Goodbye, my native land!

EXT. DECK - DAY

The GOVERNMENT INSPECTOR, 45, and the DOCTOR, 60, are passing the emigrants. The DOCTOR is about three sheets to the wind. Dickens is standing behind the Inspector paying close attention and taking notes.

INSPECTOR

(announcing to everyone)
Make sure the member of the party holding the passenger-ticket--has it ready in hand.

Inspector takes ticket and reads as a group composed of an old GRANDFATHER, 68, and GRANDMOTHER, 65, their married SON, 40, and his WIFE, 39, and their family of six children step up. Each face is shown as the inspector calls their name.

INSPECTOR (cont'd.)

Jessie Jobson, Sophronia Jobson,
Jessie Jobson again, Matilda
Jobson, William Jobson, Jane
Jobson, Matilda Jobson again,
Brigham Jobson, Leonardo Jobson,
and Orson Jobson. Are you all
here?

(Looks over his
spectacles)

JESSIE JOBSON NUMBER TWO

All here, Sir.

The Mother has a sleeping child in her arms.

DOCTOR

(Lifting the corner of
the mother's shawl,
looks at the child's
face and touches the
little clenched hand)
If we were all as well as Orson
Jobson, doctoring would be a
poor profession.

The mother grimaces a bit because of his alcoholic breath.

INSPECTOR

Quite right. Take your ticket,
Jessie Jobson and pass on.

President Palmer is registering each emigrant.

PALMER

Occupation?

A collage of family heads, with their family in the back ground, pass before the clerk stating their occupations.

FAMILY HEADS

Collier, tailor, boot maker,
wife, engine keeper,
schoolmaster, widow, carpenter,
locksmith, joiner, bone cutter,
wheel right...

LAVINIA

Spinster.

The next COUPLE, both 25, steps up. The mother is carrying a two-year-old boy. The doctor examines their five-year-old daughter, held by the father.

DOCTOR

(pulling the inspector
aside)

Inspector, John and Catherine
Scheib have a sick child. She
is very feverish and has a light
rash on her stomach. She may
have the measles or chicken pox.
I recommend they wait to cross.

JOHN

Inspector, please, we have
waited two years to emigrate.

INSPECTOR

I'm sorry, Sir.

BRAMMAL

(hearing and stepping
in)

Brother Scheib, it is not wise
to take a chance like this. The

"Franklin" had 46 deaths due to measles—just last year. I promise that if you go home and get your family well, that President Cannon will see you are able to cross next season.

JOHN

I am severely disappointed, but we will strive to be faithful and have a steadiness of purpose

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE DECK - DAY

There are about 20 single men in one area.

DICKENS

I see quite a few men are going singly.

BRAMMAL

Most of them are missionaries returning from the various conferences in England. Many of them have families in the Valley.

DICKENS

And what about the single girls? Are they going out in quest of husbands? I've heard about this plurality of wives, but I see none of it manifest here.

BRAMMAL

There are a few worthy men in the Valley who have taken more than one wife to help build up the kingdom--as did Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob of Old. It's a higher law that only those who are called by the First Presidency of the church can enter into.

President Sloan walks by and interrupts Brammal.

SLOAN

Those who are crossing on the Perpetual Emigration Fund have your letters ready and come to this line.

LIZZIE CORNELL, 25, moves to PEF line along with several whole families and several partial families. She is from the lower class of London and speaks in cockney. She has been on the streets all her life. Her clothes are shabby and not as conservative as the rest of the women on the journey. She looks a little out of place with her fashion. Her hair is auburn-red and frizzy-loosely fastened. She is quite pretty, but her features are sharp, and she has a wanton look about her.

DICKENS

What is the Perpetual Emigration Fund?

As Brammal talks, Sloan is processing a PEF family. Lizzie is next in line.

BRAMMAL (O.S.)

It's a revolving fund, designed to help the poor. It provides for their passage. They are expected to repay it when they get to the Valley. It is not designed for the idler.

Lizzie hands her letter to Sloan.

SLOAN

Lizzie Cornell from Hackney?

LIZZIE

Yes, Sir, within ear shot of the Bells of Bow-East End.

SLOAN

Crossing alone?

LIZZIE

Yes, Sir, by myself.

He signs it and hands it back to her.

CUT BACK TO Brammal and Dickens as two missionaries, GEORGE CARELESS, 24, diminutive in size with already thinning hair, and Marcus Fielding, carry a black box filled with a supply of hymnbooks past Dickens. Dicken's attention is turned to it.

DICKENS

What do we have here?

Marcus pries off the lid.

BRAMMAL

These are our hymnbooks. We love to sing hymns of praise to the Lord.

DICKENS

I'd like to hear a hymn.

BRAMMAL

(surprising Dickens, he begins singing enthusiastically)
Ye Elders of Israel, come join now with me

Everyone around him joins in.

SAINTS

And seek out the righteous,
where're they may be.
In desert, on mountain, on land,
or on sea
And bring them to Zion, the pure
and the free.
O Babylon, O Babylon, we bid
thee farewell;

The singers retard this last line—splitting into harmony.

We're going to the mountains of
Ephraim to dwell.

HUNTLY

(walking around deck)

All ashore who's going ashore.
All ashore who's going ashore.

DICKENS

(offers his hand to
Brammal)

Well, President Brammal, thank you for being so helpful with my questions. I believe I will have a very positive essay for the Times this month. I came aboard to bear testimony against the Mormons, fully expecting to do so, but to my astonishment, they do not deserve it. I have found the Mormon ship to be a family under strong and accepted discipline, with every provision for comfort, decorum, and internal peace.

God Speed!

Dickens turns and also shakes Captain Hudson's hand. He then starts down the gangway.

BRAMMAL

Brothers and Sisters, three cheers for Charles Dickens-- a newfound friend of the Mormons.

Hip Hip

EMIGRANTS

Hooray!

BRAMMAL

Hip Hip

EMIGRANTS

Hooray!

BRAMMAL

Hip Hip

EMIGRANTS

Hooray!

Dickens is smiling and waving broadly from the wharf as he witnesses the next scene.

CAPTAIN

Raise the gangway. Prepare to weigh anchor.

The emigrants on deck are waving hats and handkerchiefs to the people on the wharf. The band begins to play "Oh, Britannia."

As the ship starts out into the Thames—far enough away from the shore that no one can possibly get on board—but within shouting distance—a hansom cab pulls up and a mother gets out and starts yelling.

MOTHER

Stop the ship! My daughter has run away with the Mormons. I insist that you bring her back. Her name is Eleanor Wise.

CAPTAIN

(gesturing)
I can't hear what the woman is saying.

The band finishes its song and the mother yells again.

MOTHER

Captain, Captain. Set Eleanor Wise in a long boat and send her back to shore. She does not have my permission to sail with you.

CAPTAIN

President Brammal, is there an Eleanor Wise on our passenger list?

BRAMMAL

Brother Palmer, is there an Eleanor Wise in your book?

PALMER

(quickly scanning the
pages)
I see no Eleanor Wise
registered.

CAPTAIN

(yelling)
Madame, I assure you that your
daughter is not on board.

MOTHER

I don't believe you! You
kidnapped her! You haven't
heard the last from me. You
can't get away with this. I'll
have my daughter back, or you
can all go to the bottom of the
ocean together!

The band strikes up again playing "God Save the King."

Mother gets in the cab and yells at the driver.

INT. CAB—LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW - DAY

MOTHER (con'd.)

Take me to the Dock Authority.

DICKENS

(to himself)
Well! There's one woman who
doesn't have a favorable
impression of the Mormons.

Gets back into his carriage and continues writing in his
book.

SCENES of the ship moving down the Channel, the BAND still
playing. Dickens is driving away. As he writes, his words
eventually turn into a newspaper article being printed,
where you see a headline with his byline—"The Uncommercial
Traveller—Bound for the Great Salt Lake"—by Charles
Dickens.

DICKENS (V.O.)

What is in store for these
emigrants?

From what I can gather, the great object sought to be attained by the Mormons is the establishment of a mighty theocracy in the Valley of the Salt Lake, where they may enjoy, without fear of molestation—the free exercise of their religious and social opinions.

EXT. ON DECK—LATE AFTERNOON

The "Amazon" is in the English Channel.

All the Saints are on deck and President Brammal is addressing them.

BRAMMAL

We will be anchored in the English Channel for a few days taking on supplies, establishing routines, and waiting for a favorable tide and the right winds to bear us on our way.

We are expecting President George Q. Cannon of the European Mission to arrive tomorrow.

In the meantime, we have found there is some overcrowding in the quarters for single passengers.

I understand there are four betrothed couples on our ship. Is that the case?

Raise your hands, please.

The COUPLES raise their hands, smiling and blushing.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)

To alleviate this problem, I propose that these couples be

married before we begin our
journey.

Is that agreeable with each of
you?

The couples smile and nod their heads yes. The Saints CLAP
and CHEER.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)
I'd like to take care of that
right away.

We'll let the brides go and get
prepared, and we'll need some
music from the band. Can we all
be ready at half past the hour?

COUPLES
Yes, President!

EXT. DECK - A GORGEOUS SUNSET

Band plays "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean," as four brides
come up the hatchway.

There are no fancy wedding dresses or veils, but they all
look very clean and fresh in their long dresses which have
been accessorized with shawls, ribbon, jewelry, etc.

The four couples stand in front of President Brammal, who
is smiling from ear to ear.

BRAMMAL
This is a beautiful sight,
brothers and sisters. I am
pleased to marry you today on
the ocean, and when we get to
Salt Lake City, I will be
pleased to marry you again in
the Endowment House for Time and
All Eternity.

Are you ready?

COUPLES
Yes, President.

BRAMMAL

(reading names from a
paper)

Thomas Lowe, John Easthope,
Peter Moore, and Henry Stocks,
do you take Eliza Galloway,
Sarah Taylor, Elizabeth Nelson,
and Mary Hailey for your
lawfully wedded wives?

MEN

We do!

BRAMAMAL

Eliza Galloway, Sarah Taylor,
Elizabeth Nelson, and Mary
Hailey, do you take Thomas Lowe,
John Easthope, Peter Moore, and
Henry Stocks for your lawfully
wedded husbands?

WOMEN

We do!

BRAMMAL

Then, by the authority vested in
me as a minister of the Church
of Jesus Christ of Latter-day
Saints, I pronounce you men and
wives.

Brethren, you may kiss your
brides.

They all give a short kiss and a hug.

Everyone cheers.

The band starts to play a lively tune, and the Saints clap
their hands. The couples start to dance and are joined by
many others. They have a great time dancing the first
dance.

Captain Hudson and some of the crew are standing around
watching the dancing.

On the second dance, the band plays "Skip to M' Lou, M' Darling." The Saints sing with the song. Alfie grabs Lizzie and starts dancing around with her. She is startled at first but likes the attention and starts to really enjoy herself.

Titus grabs a 15-year-old girl and dances with her. The 15 year old is very alarmed at this large, black-eyed sailor.

President Brammal sees the fraternization and goes to the band, instructing them to stop playing.

Everyone is taken aback. President Brammal decides to confront Captain Hudson.

BRAMMAL

Captain Hudson, I want to remind you of your promise to not let your sailors abuse the Saints.

CAPTAIN

What are you talking about?

BRAMMAL

Your crew is making free with the sisters.

CAPTAIN

(pausing a beat, then deciding to defend his men)

Maybe it's your sisters who are making free with my crew.

BRAMMAL

You agreed under contract to keep your men from the females on this trip. I must insist that you discipline your crew.

CAPTAIN

You aren't running my crew, President Brammal. We'll tend to our business and you tend to your business.

Captain announces loudly

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

Men, into my quarters!

The crew is glowering. As Titus goes past a barrel of water, he knocks it over and the water floods the dancing area.

The females are startled and scream as their feet and skirts get wet. The men start to have words with the crew.

MEN

What's the idea? You did that on purpose!

TITUS

Cor Blimey! Begging your forgiveness. I wouldn't want to spoil all your fun.

As the sailors walk to the cabin, Griswold roughly shoves a boy out of his way.

INT. CAPTAIN'S CABIN - LATE SUNSET

CAPTAIN

Men, I know you're not too sold on the human cargo on this ship, but we have a contractual agreement with these Mormons. They have it in writing forbidding profanity in their presence, and they expect no flirting with their womenfolk.

ALFIE

Now, there's a crying shame. I've had more than one look of encouragement.

CAPTAIN

(Firmly and sternly)
Take my word for it. The Black Ball Line wants the Mormon business. You aren't to interfere with the passengers. If you do, you might expect something not very pleasant.

EXT. DECK--MORNING

JABEZ

Lighter coming up on the
Starboard!

PRESIDENT SLOAN

President Brammal, President
Cannon has arrived.

PRESIDENT CANNON, 45, English, is helped on board first, with ELEANOR WISE, 23, a few seconds behind him. She stands towards the back and doesn't draw attention to herself. Eleanor is trim and fit, with long brown hair, blue eyes and a few freckles. She has a very clear-looking face. She is very pretty-but not beautiful.

BRAMMAL

Welcome, President Cannon, this
is Captain Hudson.

CANNON

(as they shake hands)
Captain, it looks like you've
got an eager group of emigrants
under your care.

CAPTAIN

Yes, they want to begin their
journey right away, but the wind
is very contrary.

TITUS

(under his breath)
You Mormons had better pray that
the wind changes, or you'll
never see Brigham Young.

Sniggering among sailors.

Captain sends a message with his face.

CAPTAIN

We may be here for a day or two-
or more.

CANNON

Yes, it's hard to predict the wind.

Well, we have plenty to take care of before we leave. This wait might be a blessing in disguise.

CANNON (cont'd)

(turning to President Brammal)

President Brammal, I have brought you another passenger. Have you got room for Sister Eleanor Wise? I brought her with me from Liverpool.

BRAMMAL

Ah, *this* is Sister Wise. I believe your mother came to secure you from the "wicked" Mormons.

ELEANOR

(looking alarmed)

Was she here? She mustn't find me. I've got to emigrate to meet my aunt and uncle in Florence. They're waiting for me.

BRAMMAL

Don't worry; you're safe.

I have already organized the company into 15 wards. There is one ward with six single sisters. Would it be all right if I place you with them? They will be your new family.

ELEANOR

(turning to Cannon)

I'd love that. After my father died six years ago, I helped raise my four younger sisters. They are now old enough to find

work, and I've found a new religion. (beat) More than anything, I want to gather with the Saints.

BRAMMAL

We'll see that that happens, Sister Wise.

CANNON

You're of an age that you should be able to become independent of your mother.

President Brammal turns to ELDER TIPPETS, 53, American.

BRAMMAL

Elder Tippetts, would you show Sister Wise to her berth?

INT. HATCHWAY - DAY

TIPPETS

(as he leads her down the hatchway)

You will be in the 12th Ward, of which I preside. We are all located on the second level.

INT. 'TWEEN DECK - DAY

The canary cage is suspended from the ceiling.

TIPPETS (cont'd.)

Here are the sisters you will be berthing with. I'm not sure of all your names yet, except Sister Lavinia Triplett. (to Lavinia) This is Eleanor Wise from Prescot.

LAVINIA

We are happy to welcome you, Sister Wise. This is Lizzie Cornell.

LIZZIE

Hello, I'm from East End London.
 (beat) Your mother was hopping
 mad!

ELEANOR

(smiling)
 Was she?

Lizzie nods her head, "Yes."

SUSANNAH

I'm Susannah Watts from
 Whittington, and these are my
 sisters, Phoebe and Fanny.

PHOEBE

We're Ten.

FANNY

...and a half!

ELEANOR

Phoebe--Fanny.

CAROLINE

I'm Caroline Cleverly from
 Lancashire.

ELEANOR

I'm pleased to make your
 acquaintance.

LAVINIA

Thank you, Elder Tippetts. We'll
 get her settled in.

Elder Tippetts leaves.

LAVINIA (cont'd)

Where are your bags?

ELEANOR

I don't have any.

SUSANNAH

You don't have any clothes with
 you?

ELEANOR

I got dressed for work two mornings ago, and instead of going there, I went to President Cannon's office in Liverpool and begged him to let me emigrate with the Saints.

When I left, my mother was watching me like a hawk, so I couldn't take anything.

CAROLINE

I can fix that. I've got lots of dresses, and we're about the same size. You can share my clothes.

ELEANOR

Oh, Thank you!

LIZZIE

I've got an extra nightdress.

INT. GALLEY-DAY

ELDERS are seen getting beans and other supplies out of barrels. Saints are lined up for rations.

BRAMALL (V.O.)

You will receive rations once a week on your scheduled market day, and you will receive four quarts of water every day.

Seven Sisters are standing in one of three lines as THREE ELDERS, in their 30's, are handing out the weekly rations.

BROTHER

(taking small white sacks from a shelf and putting them into 2 large pails held by Caroline)

One pound of pork, two pounds of beef, three pounds of potatoes,

three pounds of oatmeal, one pound of split peas, two pounds of rice, two ounces of salt and pepper, two ounces of mustard, one half pint of vinegar, brown sugar, one pound of flour, and a week's worth of English sea biscuits.

CAROLINE

(to LIZZIE--almost in tears as she takes her two pails of dry food)
I don't know how to cook! I've always had servants. What will I do?

LIZZIE

I'll teach you. I did all the cooking for my dad, after my mum died.

INT. BERTHS - DAY

Sisters are seated on the long table that is bolted to the floor down the center of the berths. They begin to open their food sacks.

CAROLINE

(as she pours split peas out into her hand)
What are these? I've never eaten food like this.

Nibbles on a couple of peas.

CAROLINE (cont'd)

They're so hard! And nasty! Is this what the poor eat?

LIZZIE

If you cook them with water and a little salt, they swell up, get soft, and taste good--if you're hungry enough.

PHOEBE

Look at this funny bread.

FANNY

It's as big as a dinner plate

Twins try to take a bite. The biscuits are as hard as a rock.

LAVINIA

(grabbing a large spoon
that is lying on a
table)

Here, break it with this.

Phoebe hits her biscuit and it doesn't break. The Sisters LAUGH. She hits it again-harder. It finally breaks into manageable bite-size pieces.

SUSANNAH

I guess you'll have to gnaw on them until they dissolve.

SUSANNAH

(goes to her trunk and
gets something out)
Sisters, I brought some currents
and cheese from home. Would
anyone like some?

SISTERS

(excitedly clap and
exclaim, ad libbing)
Oh, yes! You've saved our
lives! We love you! Thank you,
thank you!

CAROLINE

At least our first meal is going
to taste good.

EXT. ON DECK - DAY

The entire company is assembled on deck for a meeting.

CANNON

Brothers and Sisters, this is
truly a wonderful sight--members

of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints from all parts of Great Britain, coming together to begin a journey that will take them to Zion.

Most of you don't know anybody on this ship except your own family. Well, your family is going to get much larger--very quickly.

Saints CHUCKLE.

CANNON (cont'd)

I'm asking you to extend the hand of fellowship to all the Saints on this voyage-- especially the Saints from Wales, who do not speak English.

Marcus Fielding is standing in front of the Welsh Saints and interpreting President Cannon's words.

When he is finished, the Welsh Saints beam all over.

CANNON (cont'd)

I just sent out the "Cynosure" yesterday from Liverpool, and there were 13 different nationalities on board.

"Ooh's" and "Ah's"

CANNON (cont'd)

President Brigham Young sends his love and greetings. He is looking forward to receiving you in the Valley.

Brothers and Sisters, I need to be forthright with you. You have a long journey ahead of you--an average of 5 to 6 weeks on the ocean, and one that will be fraught with danger.

But we have been bringing emigrants across the Atlantic for 23 years now, and we have learned a few things.

Saints CHUCKLE.

CANNON (cont'd)

I promise you, that if you will follow your leaders and heed their advice in all things, you will be preserved. However, that's not to say that some of our voyages haven't been plagued with sickness and death.

CANNON (cont'd)

This is why you *must* adhere to the strictest of policies concerning cleanliness.

Brothers and sisters, we have the privilege of having Brother George Careless from the London Conference with us as we cross. We will take advantage of his many years of musical training at the Royal Academy of Music by calling him to organize choirs in all the wards.

Brother Careless, would you please lead us in a hymn?

George makes his way to the front.

GEORGE

I think an appropriate hymn for this occasion would be. "Put Your Shoulder To the Wheel."

The Saints begin singing with exuberance. Lavinia starts to sing softly, but after the first line, her voice breaks, and she clears her throat in embarrassment. Her eyes well up with tears and she stops.

As the song proceeds, we see the Saints working and helping each other.

A few Saints walk around the deck for their morning exercise.

The cooking galley is busy. with nine people standing around the 10' x 10' stove. As one leaves, another takes his place. They are holding onto their tea kettles and pans.

Choirs are singing on different parts of the deck.

The crew is leering and laughing and working on the ropes and sails.

EXT. DECK - EARLY MORNING

EXT. DECK - DAY

During a meeting with all the Saints, Cannon proposes names to be sustained for new callings. There are already seven women and three men standing when the scene begins. Each remaining person stands when they are called.

CANNON

Eleventh Ward, Sister Gwenllyn
Bees, Twelfth Ward, Sister
Susannah Watts, Thirteenth Ward,
Brother Stephen Callow,
Fourteenth Ward, Sister Mary Ann
Campbell, and Fifteenth Ward,
Brother William Griffeth.

These brothers and sisters have
been called to teach reading to
the children in their wards.

All in favor of this
proposition, please manifest it.

All Saints raise their right hands.

CANNON (cont'd)

Those opposed by the same sign.

No one raises his hand.

CANNON

We have called Brother Elijah Larkin, a former Cambridge police detective, ("Oohs" and "Ahs") to be the captain of the guards.

CANNON (cont'd)

Brother Larkin, would you bear your testimony for a minute and then explain the routines we will be using on our voyage?

ELIJAH

When I received my letter that confirmed I would be emigrating on this voyage, I was visited by a member of the local police supervisory committee, who tried to persuade me to stay with the police force.

I hated the idea of leaving a job that I loved. But I loved something else more, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

So I took the opportunity to explain the gospel, bear my testimony, and sell the man a copy of the Book of Mormon, the Doctrine and Covenants, a pamphlet, and a ticket to the Cambridge Branch's farewell party for the emigrants.

All CHUCKLE with delight.

ELIJAH (cont'd)

So you can see why I am so enthused about accepting this calling to be Captain of the Guard.

As he explains the following, we see this happen in a SERIES OF SCENES:

EXT. DECK - DAY

ELIJAH (cont'd) (V.O.)
Brethren, we will give each of you a number from one to seven. Each of the seven divisions will answer the seven days of the week.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

ELIJAH (cont'd) (V.O.)
Each evening at 9 p.m., after prayer meeting, the guards for that day will stand guard at the four hatchways to make sure none of the crew makes his way down to the sleeping quarters--or the females make their way up to the deck.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

ELIJAH (cont'd) (V.O.)
They will be relieved at 1 a.m. with new guards.

INT. BERTHS-NIGHT

Sisters are getting ready for bed. They are brushing and braiding their hair.

LIZZIE
I don't see any point in having guards posted at the hatchways. I've never had any trouble looking out for myself.

LAVINIA
I like the idea of being protected. There are some very frightening sailors in this crew.

SUSANNAH

I've had more than one leering
comment.

PHOEBE

That black-eyed sailor
threatened to throw us overboard
if we ever got under foot.

CAROLINE

With the reputation they have
for indulging in every
transgression, I don't want to
take chances on an encounter
with one late at night.

LIZZIE

I'm still perturbed that they
feel we need to be prevented
from going up to "sin." I think
we've all got better sense than
that.

LAVINIA

Love the Lord; Obey his voice.

EXT. DECK - DAY

CANNON

Brothers and Sisters, we've been
here for four days, waiting for
the tide and winds. The Captain
has just informed me that the
barometer is steady, and we will
probably be able to set sail in
the morning.

The company cheers spontaneously.

CANNON (cont'd)

While we've been here, you have
learned the routines for prayer
meetings, cleaning the ship,
cooking in the galley, and guard
duty, but when we get out into
the ocean, it is certain that
most of you will get seasick,

and when that happens, you won't
feel like eating, or cleaning,
or attending your meetings.

TITUS

Because you'll have your head in
a slop pail!

Titus' mates ROAR with LAUGHTER.

CANNON

(ignoring the crew)
Your sickness will vary in
length. Remember what the Lord
said to the Prophet Joseph Smith
when he was in Liberty Jail.
"These things shall give thee
experience and shall be for thy
good."

LAVINIA

(to Eleanor)
Jesus endured the cross.

Captain Hudson, who has been looking through his telescope
from the bridge, interrupts President Cannon.

CAPTAIN

President Cannon, the Harbor
Patrol is coming along side.
They'll be coming on board to
look for stowaways.

BRAMMAL

(looking and quickly
moving to Cannon—then
under his breath)
They have Eleanor Wise's mother
with them.

The Seven Sisters are close to the front, and hear this.

ELEANOR

(turning to her new
sisters)
Oh, it's my mother! Please help
me hide!

LIZZIE
President, I know a place.

CANNON
Take her, quickly!

LIZZIE
(to the Seven Sisters)
Come and help!

They all go down to the lower deck to the rations' storage room.

INT. STORAGE ROOM - DAY

They enter the room filled with barrels and boxes, etc.

ELEANOR
They'll find me!

LIZZIE
No, they won't! Help me get
this lid off.

They pry the lid off a barrel that is filled with white beans.

LIZZIE (cont'd)
Sister Triplett, put your shawl
down here.

Lizzie starts to scoop out the beans and puts them on the shawl. The others see what she is doing and help her. When the shawl has about 10-12 pounds of beans, Lizzie wraps the shawl around them like a baby, picks it up and hands it to Lavinia.

They repeat this process with Susannah's, Caroline's, and Lizzie's shawls.

LIZZIE (cont'd)
(to the twins)
Hold your skirts out.

They scoop some more beans into Phoebe's and Fanny's skirts.

They help Eleanor into the barrel and cover her head with her own shawl.

LIZZIE (cont'd)

Make an air bubble with your hands.

Eleanor does and the twins dump their skirts of beans back on top of her. They put the lid back on.

All during this, cut between SHOTS OF MOTHER GETTING CLOSER AND THE SEVEN SISTERS WORKING TO HIDE ELEANOR—so the suspense builds.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Sisters come out of the hatchway with their "babies" and move onto the deck, spreading themselves among the Saints.

There are a few actual mother's holding their babies, so it looks quite normal.

SUSANNAH

(to the twins)

You two go stand by Lavinia.
Pretend she's your mother.

TWINS

(together)

Why?

SUSANNAH

Because I'm not old enough to be your mother, and she is!

Lavinia looks insulted, but recovers after a beat.

LAVINIA

Come, daughters!

Mother comes on board with four DOCK AUTHORITIES.

CONSTABLE

We're here looking for stowaways. This woman says

you've kidnapped her daughter,
Eleanor Wise.

CANNON

Good Sir, there is no one on
this ship who is being held
against his-or her will.

MOTHER

That's a lie!

BRAMALL

(as he holds the
registration book open
towards her)

We have no Eleanor Wise
registered. You may check our
records.

CONSTABLE

We'll take a look for ourselves
none-the-less, Captain.

The constable and two men follow the Captain below. One man stays on deck with Eleanor's mother.

The two left on deck begin looking around.

The Saints are quiet, but very concerned. A fussy baby breaks the silence.

The soldier looks under the long boat.

MOTHER

Let's look in the Water Closet.

As the soldier opens the water closet, we see a wooden "throne"—a square hole 3' X 3' with a five-inch wide board across the first 1/3. You can see the water below.

After seeing it empty, the Mother turns to the Saints.

MOTHER (cont'd.)

None of you had better be
harboring my daughter. It's not
right to take a child from her
mother.

Sisters are rocking and bouncing their "babies."

As the mother walks past.

PHOEBE

(getting into the role-
playing bit)

Mummy, may I hold the baby?

LAVINIA

(giving her an
exasperated look)

No, Dear, I just got him to
sleep!

Mother sees Lizzie with her back towards her. She grabs her shoulder and turns her around a bit forcefully. It's not Eleanor.

She moves through the Saints and comes closer to Susannah and Caroline who are bouncing their "babies." (not excessively)

The bouncing causes Caroline's shawl to shift, and a BEAN DROPS on the deck. Then TWO.

The Mother stops, wondering what the sound is.

Caroline re-adjusts her shawl and starts to sing.

CAROLINE

"Go to sleep, my baby, my baby,
my baby!"

Just then we hear some SCUFFLING and SHOUTING.

CONSTABLE

(from below)

We've found a stowaway!

The look on the SISTERS' faces is one of panic and fear.

The rest of the Saints react as well.

MOTHER

(under her breath)

I'll beat her black and blue!

The Constable and his men come up the hatchway with a STOWAWAY, a wiry man of 50, in tow. His face is tear-stained and he is very emotional. His clothes are shabby.

STOWAWAY

I just want to go to America.
Let me stay and work with the
crew. I'll pull my weight!

CONSTABLE

(to Captain Hudson)
We found him in the anchor hold.

CAPTAIN

It seems like there's always one
or two who manage to stay
aboard, no matter how well we
scour the place. I'm indebted,
Constable.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

(to the stowaway)
Sir, the law will be dealing
with you!

Two soldiers take him off the ship.

MOTHER

Where's my daughter?

CONSTABLE

Madame, we searched thoroughly.
She is nowhere to be found.

MOTHER

I paid you good sovereigns! I'm
not leaving without my daughter!

CONSTABLE

Yes, you are.

Constable and other soldier assist her on both sides. She leaves—still ranting and raving.

MOTHER

I want my sovereigns back.

Eleanor, you'll be sorry!
You'll be sorry!

Crying mightily.

MOTHER (cont'd)
(in pathetic resolution)
I'll be sorry!

After they leave, the Six Sisters rush down to retrieve Eleanor from the barrel. We only see them go through the hatchway.

CANNON
(to the SAINTS)
I apologize for that
interruption. Maybe a hymn will
help bring back the spirit.

Brother Careless—How about
"Count Your Many Blessings?"

As the Saints get to the second line of the song, the Seven Sisters return one by one and take their seats. Everyone is all smiles as they sing. Lavinia's eyes well up again. The other SISTERS are singing loudly.

SERIES OF SCENES

As the Saints sing, Cannon is shown dedicating the ship. Then the Saints give Cannon their letters to take back on the tugboat. President Brammal leads the Saints in three hurrahs as they bid farewell to President Cannon.

SAINTS
Hurrah, Hurrah for Israel!
Hurrah, Hurrah for Israel!
Hurrah, Hurrah for Israel!

EXT. DECK OF SHIP—MORNING

The anchor is raised, and the ship's sails catch the wind. Everyone on deck is cheering and singing and the band is playing, "Come, Come Ye Saints."

The singing continues as the journals are read.

The ship moves out into the English Channel, past the White Cliffs of Dover, and out into the ocean. The shore of England is starting to sink from sight as the ship gets up speed.

A man is standing by the bulwark watching England disappear as he writes in his journal.

MAN #2 (V.O.)

I bid farewell to Britain's
shore—the land of kings and
queens, dukes and lords, rich
bishops, priests, medical
doctors, lawyers, and coal
kings.

Another journal writer is sitting on a barrel.

WOMAN #2 (V.O.)

The sun is shining down on the
crowded deck as if the heavens
and the earth are combining
together to bestow their
blessings upon the last company
of the season.

The Saints have come to the last verse of the song—"And should we die, before our journey's through, happy day, all is well, etc." The Saints are starting to break down as they realize they are truly leaving their homeland.

Lavinia tries to sing—but can't because she is crying.

Another journal writer writes as she sits on deck. Tears are welling up in her eyes.

OLD WOMAN #3 (V.O.)

The cheering and singing are
turning into heavy sighs and
tears shed as we take one last
glimpse of our native land,
England.

ELEANOR (V.O.)

I love my four precious little sisters. I have wished a thousand times that I could have said goodbye to them before I left.

Breaks down and sobs into her hands.

The children are oblivious to the sadness of the adults and are running here and there to look at everything.

Twins are on either side of Susannah looking over the side.

FANNY

Look how fast we're going!

The ship's speed is increasing, and the rolling and pitching is causing considerable disturbance of the equilibrium. The expressions of the Saints change from sadness to queasiness.

MAN #3 (V.O.)

The heaving of the vessel is beginning to cause a peculiar sensation as though my stomach is displeased with its present location.

LAVINIA (V.O.)

I'm starting to seriously feel the effects of an uncertain foundation.

President Bramall walks up to some of the Saints.

BRAMALL

(trying to provoke a smile)

I'm starting to see some chop-fallen faces. Do I need to tell Captain Hudson to turn the "Amazon" about again and set you all back down in London?

Several try to smile or CHUCKLE, but they are looking a little green around the gills.

When the shot returns to the Watts sisters, they have turned their back to the ocean and are looking very uneasy in their faces. Susannah is still in the middle.

FANNY

Susannah, I'm feeling a bit queer.

PHOEBE

My stomach feels like its churning butter.

Fanny retches. Susannah holds her forehead with her right hand.

Phoebe retches about ten seconds later. Susannah holds her head with her left hand. She now has both girls by their foreheads.

They are SPITTING, COUGHING, and starting to CRY.

SUSANNAH

(suppressing the urge to retch)

Oh, my, who's going to hold my head?

She and the twins move quickly to the hatchway as the twins increase their WAILING.

As they disappear down the hatchway, we see two or three Saints RETCHING over the sides of the ship.

TITUS

Look at 'em feed the fish!

Several are starting to leave the deck and go below.

JABEZ

(to Huntly)

They're disappearing faster than your teeth, Matey.

Huntly rears his head back, LAUGHING heartily—revealing only four teeth—with lots of spaces in between.

GRISWOLD

That's one way to clear the deck. Now we won't have to stumble over Mormon nippers.

INT. 'TWEEN DECK-NIGHT

Everyone is in their berths. It is very dim with only six lanterns and a canary cage swinging from chains from the ceiling. We hear CRYING children, RETCHING, VOMITING, the CRASH of the waves on the hull, the FLAP of canvas, the wind WHISTLING through the shrouds and rigging, and the MUTTERING and GROANING of despairing companions.

The ship is CREAKING and GROANING. Anything that isn't tied down is sliding across the floor.

Orders are SHOUTED. FOOTSTEPS are heard as the sailors work. They begin to sing a sea shanty, "Haul Away, Joe." They pull the ropes on "Joe."

As the sailors sing, intercut shots of sailors working EXT. DECK - LATE AFTERNOON and emigrants suffering INT.'TWEEN DECK - LATE AFTERNOON.

INT. BERTHS - NIGHT

Lavinia tries to sit up.

LAVINIA

I need a slop pail!

Eleanor rolls off her berth and crawls to the pail. She staggers back to Lavinia and Lavinia retches into it.

Lavinia leaves the slop pail on her berth, and when the ship lurches, the pail falls down and spills on Phoebe who bawls loudly.

PHOEBE

Susannah! Waaah! I'm all wet!

SUSANNAH

Lavinia! Look what you've done!

Susannah tries to comfort Phoebe by changing her nightgown.

LAVINIA

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Ohhhh!
I'm afraid I'm going to die!

LIZZIE

I'm afraid I'm *not* going to die!

CAROLINE

I don't care how soon I do!

EXT. 'TWEEN DECK - MORNING

The light is coming down the hatchway.

The Saints are starting to wake up. We hear the SAME
SOUNDS as before.

President Tippets comes in. He isn't looking exactly
healthy himself.

TIPPETS

Good Morning, Brothers and
Sisters. I know you are not
feeling very well right now, but
Sister Beverly Harris, of the
Eighth Ward, is in labor, and
President Brammal wants to find
out if there is anyone in any of
the wards who has had experience
as a midwife?

SISTER WAMSLEY

Where's the doctor?

TIPPETS

President Brammal went to get
him and found he had locked
himself in his cabin. He was
drunk as a lord! He roared at
him through the door to "Deliver
the baby himself!"

MAN #3

What did the Captain say?

TIPPETS

Captain Hudson said he was sorry
for the drunken state of the
doctor.

It is obvious he was only put on
board to pacify the law.

SISTER NIGHTINGALE

What will we do without a
doctor?

TIPPETS

The Captain said we would have
to rely on our own people.

ELEANOR

(after a pause)

I went with my mother twice when
she delivered a neighbor's baby
and my aunt's baby.

TIPPETS

Do you think you can deliver a
baby?

ELEANOR

I'd be willing to lend a hand.

TIPPETS

(looking around)

Is there anyone else?

No one responds—only with GROANS.

TIPPETS

(turning back to
Eleanor)

It appears you're the only
sister who has had any
experience.

ELEANOR

I'll need help.

TIPPETS

I'll do what you tell me to do.
I'm the only man in our ward who
isn't down flat in his berth.

ELEANOR

I'm so dizzy, I don't know if I
can stand up.

Tippets helps her up. She is unsteady and leans on Tippets
as they ascend the hatchway.

INT. ONE ROOM HOSPITAL - MORNING.

Lying on a bed is BEVERLY HARRIS, 22. Her husband, FLOYD
HARRIS, 24, is putting wet rags on her forehead. She is
moaning and writhing. He goes over to President Tippets.

FLOYD

Oh, thank you for finding a
midwife!

TIPPETS

(so Beverly can't hear)
She isn't actually a midwife,
but she *is* willing.

ELEANOR

I think I might be able to do
this if you'll give both of us a
blessing.

BEVERLY

(moans)
Yes, please do.

TIPPETS

Brother Harris would you assist
me?

FLOYD

Of course, President.

The two brethren lay their hands first on Sister Harris,
then on Sister Wise.

The prayers are said, but we don't hear the words.

Close-up of Eleanor sweating and Sarah in pain.

After the prayer

FLOYD

I'll go get some boiling water.

ELEANOR

Please hurry.

BEVERLY

Yes, hurry.

Eleanor sits on a stool and assesses the situation. She is so sick; she almost falls off the stool. Tippets intercepts her.

TIPPETS

The ship is bobbing like a cork.
You'd better let me steady you.

He sits on the stool and balances her by the waist as she works.

ELEANOR

Sister Harris, I may as well
tell you that I've never
delivered a baby before.

BEVERLY

That's all right, Sister, I've
never *had* one before.

Beverly MOANS in pain.

Floyd returns with the pot of boiling water.

Eleanor is sweating worse than Beverly. She is clearly very sick.

ELEANOR

(retching while TIPPETS
holds her)
I don't think I can do this.

BEVERLY

Please, Sister Wise, you're the
only one to help me have this
baby. You've got to have faith.

ELEANOR

(Changes in countenance
as she accepts the
challenge)

Are you ready then?

EXT. OCEAN - AFTERNOON

Series of scenes:

MUSIC swells--cut back and forth between the delivery room
and the ship plowing through the water.

While viewing the ocean, a final GRUNTING SCREAM is heard.

INT. HOSPITAL - LATE AFTERNOON

As Eleanor pulls the baby out, it lands in her lap--almost
tipping TIPPETS off the stool.

ELEANOR

It's a girl! It's a girl! Oh,
My, Oh, My!

TIPPETS

Spank it! Spank it!

Eleanor spanks the baby, but it doesn't cry.

ELEANOR

It's not crying! What should I
do?

TIPPETS

Clear its throat!

Eleanor works fast, holding the baby's head down as she
puts her finger down its throat.

The baby COUGHS and SPUTTERS and commences a tirade of
SCREAMS.

Beverly, Floyd, and Eleanor all BURST INTO TEARS at once.

BEVERLY

Oh, Thank you, thank you!

Eleanor is holding the baby in amazement.

TIPPETS

Sister Wise, I think there's
some more to be done here.

BEVERLY

(coming back to reality)
Oh, yes.

EXT. DECK - LATE AFTERNOON

There is a squall and the ocean is choppy, but it isn't a
full-fledged storm.

Sailors are in rain gear and working the sails.

ALFIE

(hearing the CRY of the
new baby)
Sounds like we've got another
Mormon on board.

TITUS

They're multiplying like rats!

HUNTLY

(exaggerating
dramatically)
Born in a storm, cradled on the
ocean!

GRISWOLD

(joining in on the fun)
In the glorious naval freedom of
nature's wild inspiring themes.

JABEZ

(playfully sarcastic-
thinking up the words as
he goes)
Rollicking, frolicking, beating,
driving, squalling, gliding
wildly, softly through the
dashing waves-the surge, the
spray, the calm: Nature by sea!

They all LAUGH.

HUNTLY

It looks like this squall won't
last, Mates. See, way off at
the horizon? The sun is beaming
through the clouds.

The crew begins singing "Blow the Man Down," as they work.

INT. HOSPITAL - LATE AFTERNOON

With SINGING in the background, Floyd bounces the baby in
his arms--and looks proudly at her.

FLOYD

Just think--minutes ago, she was
with our Heavenly Father.

Sarah is smiling broadly as Floyd puts the baby in her
arms.

The baby starts to settle down from CRYING, as the parents
COO and CLUCK.

BEVERLY

I would come a long way again
to be rocked in so easy a cradle
with my precious cargo.

INT. 'TWEEN DECK - NIGHT

Scene of an exhausted Eleanor coming into berths and seeing
everyone sick. She crawls into her berth and falls asleep
immediately.

EXT. DECK- NEXT MORNING

Eleanor and Tippetts are standing with about 20 other people
(none of them too healthy looking) at a meeting with
President Brammal who is seated on deck because he is so
sick. He is still determined to lead.

BRAMMAL

I've called this meeting because
you people are the handful of
Saints in each of the 15 wards

who have been fortunate enough to get used to the ship's movements--even though *I* haven't fully gotten my own "sea legs" yet.

Of course, this also makes you the ones we have to call on to care for the sick members in your wards.

I know it is overwhelming, but I promise if you will do this willingly, that God will bless you and give you the strength you need to do this task.

WOMAN #4

We have several in our ward who are severely sick and need to be administered to.

ELEANOR

Sister Devereaux is not only seasick, but her heart is failing, and she is getting very weak.

MAN #4

Can't we count on the doctor?

BRAMALL

The Captain said he was still indisposed, but he gave me the doctor's medical book of illnesses and remedies--hoping we can use it for our own resources.

Brammal hands Eleanor the book.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)

I'm going to put Sister Wise in charge of it.

INT. BERTHS - DAY

Elders in each ward are seen administering to their flocks. President Tippetts and Elder Fielding are seen administering to Esther and different sick ones.

Everyone is still very sick.

INT. BERTHS - DAY

Scenes of Eleanor (not totally healthy) helping with wet rags on Saints heads, administering teaspoons of medicine from small bottles, giving water, helping mothers with babies, bringing pails, helping Six Sisters, etc.

She gets stronger as she works.

CAROLINE

You're a saint, Eleanor.

ELEANOR

You'd do the same for me if you were well and I were sick.

CAROLINE

How are the others doing?

ELEANOR

Well, you might say I have six sick sisters.

CAROLINE

Ohhhhhh! Don't make me laugh.

ELEANOR

(Continues--making it
up as she goes)
--on a sleek-sailing-ship--at
sea!

Caroline finally laughs a little--then retches.

INT. ESTHER'S BERTH - DAY

Eleanor is paying a lot of attention to Esther Devereaux, who is failing in health quite fast.

ELEANOR

(to Esther)

You must take some water or
you'll get dehydrated.

Esther coughs as Eleanor helps her drink.

INT. GALLEY - DAY

Eleanor and Tippets are working side by side at the stove.

TIPPETS

Have you ever made gruel before?

ELEANOR

No, but I've seen my mother make
it. It looks like lots of water
and not very much oatmeal.

Tippets pours the oatmeal into the boiling pot while
Eleanor stirs it.

TIPPETS

You seem to have a knack for
healing, Sister Wise.

ELEANOR

My mother got me a job as a
chore girl at the Eastgate
Sanatorium four years ago. I
learned a lot of things by just
keeping my eyes open. I'd like
to become a midwife like my
mother.

How do you know so much about
the human body?

TIPPETS

(beat)

My father was an undertaker.

INT. BERTHS - DAY

Eleanor and Tippets bring the gruel into steerage and put
it on the long table.

ELEANOR

(as she spoons up a bowl
of very thin gruel)
Anybody feel like eating some
gruel?

More MOANING and Lavinia RETCHES as do a couple of other
Saints.

TIPPETTS

It must still be too soon.

EXT. DECK - EVENING

Meeting on deck with care givers. President Brammal is
feeling better as he gets up from his sick chair.

BRAMMAL

Are things improving?

MAN

President, the smell in our
berths is repulsive, and we're
suffocating for air. No one has
the strength to clean the
berths.

Others agree.

BRAMALL

I think it's time that we change
our tactics.

First thing tomorrow morning, we
need to get all the sick ones up
on deck for some fresh air.

That will cure them faster than
almost anything, especially if
they keep their eyes on the
horizon instead of the bobbing
ship.

Then we can begin cleaning the
berths.

The leaders disperse.

EXT. BULWARK - NIGHT

Brother Tippetts is leaning on the bulwark looking at the evening star. He puts his head into his hands.

Eleanor sees Tippetts and walks over to see what is the matter.

ELEANOR

Are you feeling ill, Brother Tippetts?

TIPPETS

(trying to hide his emotions)

No, I just need a moment to compose myself.

ELEANOR

This has been a difficult day.

He doesn't comment.

ELEANOR (cont'd)

Are you all right?

TIPPETS

I'm just dreaming of home and wondering how my wife and children are doing without me.

ELEANOR

How many children do you have?

TIPPETS

Five, with the youngest almost two years old. I left for my mission to Scotland when John Henry was only one month old.

ELEANOR

How can you be away for so long from all you hold dear?

TIPPETS

I couldn't if I didn't know the Lord had restored his gospel to the earth.

No, I most certainly would not. I'd be home taking care of my loved ones and working to make the home Abby and I both crave.

It will be many more months until I can put my arms around her and my children.

Wipes his tears.

ELEANOR

I admire your devotion.

TIPPETS

(straightening up)

Well, are you ready to take a deep breath and go back down stairs?

ELEANOR

I'm ready if you are.

As they go down stairs looking quite bedraggled after working all day, the scene fades from night to morning, and they look somewhat refreshed with their hair smoothed and new clothing on as they step into the berths. The sun is now pouring down the hatchway.

INT. 'TWEEN DECK-DAYBREAK

TIPPETTS

Brothers and Sisters. Today is a beautiful day. It's not a day to stay in bed and be sick.

You've had four days to feel sorry for yourselves, and today, everyone will be going up on deck.

GROANS and MOANS are heard.

ELEANOR

The Captain said there are some porpoises on the bow wave, leading the ship. I'm sure you won't want to miss seeing them.

FANNY

(to Susannah)

Can I go up and see them, Susannah?

PHOEBE

I want to go too.

TIPPETS

You all need to take your mattresses and bedding up on deck to air them out.

CUT BETWEEN EXT. DECK - MORNING and INT. BERTHS - MORNING

The Saints are starting to resurrect and move up on the deck.

Tippets carries up an old man. Then he helps Esther's husband carry her up. Esther is quite sick with shortness of breath.

ESTHER

(with a feeble, but grateful smile)

Thank you, President. It's such a blessing to breathe the fresh ocean air and see God's marvelous creations once again.

Takes a deep breath, but coughs a little.

Esther's family is around her, and she is smiling at Brigham who is entertaining everyone by hopping on one foot and laughing.

Several families and groups have made it to the deck and are lying in the sun. A few children and adolescents are at the bulwark looking for porpoises.

MATTHEW

Look, the porpoises are racing
with us.

The Seven Sisters have made it onto the deck, except
Lavinia.

ELEANOR
(finally noticing that
Lavinia isn't present,
speaks to the SISTERS)
Where's Lavinia?

CAROLINE

She says she's not coming up on
deck. She claims she is too
sick.

INT. BERTHS - MORNING

Eleanor goes down the hatchway and surveys the berths. The
Jobson family is trying to get ready to go up on deck.
Matilda Jobson is changing her baby while her husband,
Jesse Jobson, is helping dress his little ones.

Lavinia is MOANING under the covers.

ELEANOR
Lavinia? Get up!

LAVINIA
I can't!

ELEANOR
Yes, you can! Get up or I'll
pull your ears!

LAVINIA
(Bringing the covers
down from over her head
and groggily looking at
ELEANOR)
You'll pull my ears! What do
you mean?

ELEANOR
I mean just what I said. If you
don't get up, I'll pull your

ears and take this shoe to you.
(she grabs a nearby shoe)

LAVINIA
(starting to get very
agitated as ELEANOR
starts towards her)
You sauce box! Get away from
me!

ELEANOR
I will not!

Eleanor grabs Lavinia's bedclothes and starts to pull.
Lavinia starts to SCREAM and pulls back. The two strain.
Lavinia let's go and Eleanor flies backwards.

Lavinia grabs a tin cup and lets it fly. Eleanor dodges.
Lavinia throws a tin plate. Eleanor dodges again.

ELEANOR
You're going up on deck one way
or another!

Getting out of bed, Lavinia grabs a mop and starts to chase
Eleanor until she discovers her nightdress is
embarrassingly arranged. She starts back to her berth.

ELEANOR
Don't you dare get back into
your berth! If you do, I'll
pull you out by your heels.

Lavinia and Eleanor start to run around the table. The
Jobsons are laughing

ELEANOR (cont'd.)
(after a bit of chasing
and dodging)
You're up now! You might as
well get dressed and go up and
join your sisters on deck.

Lavinia looks astonished to realize that she has been had.
She starts to LAUGH.
Eleanor starts to LAUGH. Everybody there is LAUGHING.

LAVINIA

(still laughing)

You tricked me into getting up.

All right! I'll come up on deck
for a while.

Eleanor turns slowly and looks sternly at the Jobsons.

JESSE JOBSON

(after a beat)

We're going, Sister Wise, We're
going!

EXT. DECK - DAY

Scenes of the Saints recovering--moving around the deck.
Lavinia and other Sisters are chatting--beginning to LAUGH.

INT. BERTHS--NEXT MORNING

The Saints are up and moving.

TIPPETS

President Brammal extends his
best wishes this morning. He
wants each ward to go to work
cleaning everything in their
area and washing all their
soiled clothes and bedding.

There is seawater in the barrels
on deck and some here in between
decks that you can use for
laundering and bathing.

EXT. DECK - MORNING

Scenes of women washing clothes. Others are draping
clothes over things on deck.

INT. BOTH LOWER DECKS - MORNING

Scenes of men scraping and scrubbing the floors

EXT. DECK - MORNING

Lizzie is teaching Caroline how to wash clothes as Eleanor looks on. The Saints are working in the back ground.

LIZZIE

There are five steps to washing
your nightdress.

First you get it wet.

Caroline puts the nightdress into the water and gets her sleeves all wet.

Eleanor is amused.

Caroline realizes this is going to get messy, so she stops and rolls up her sleeves.

LIZZIE (cont'd)

Next you rub soap all over it.

Eleanor hands her a bar of soap.

Caroline rubs soap awkwardly a few times, and then it squirts out of her hand across the deck.

She runs to pick it up and continues. Eleanor is stifling a laugh.

LIZZIE (cont'd)

Then you push it up and down
this washboard a few times.

Eleanor hands Caroline the washboard.

Caroline places it in the water and puts the nightdress on it--pushing it down vigorously, and on the way back up--the water lands in her face and on her chest. She squeals. But continues.

LIZZIE (cont'd)

Then you put it in this clean
water to get the suds out.

Eleanor indicates the other barrel.

Caroline takes the nightdress out and goes to transfer it to the other barrel. It drips water all over the top of her skirt.

LIZZIE (cont'd)

Then you wring it out.

Caroline gathers it all up in a wad and tries to squeeze it. Again, the water drips down her front. She is now wet from head to foot.

Caroline drapes it over a chair. She is amazed.

CAROLINE

So, this is how clothes get clean. When I used to get a spot on my frock, I'd just hang it in my closet, and the next morning when I got up, it was magically clean. (pauses) I always wondered how that happened!

INT. 'TWEEN DECK - DAY

Men are still cleaning and sprinkling lime under the berths.

Scenes of KIDS getting scrubbed in barrels of water. A MOTHER has her 18-month-old BABY in a wooden bucket scrubbing him. He is covered with suds and screaming because there is soap in his eyes.

Lavinia is making beds.

Susannah is brushing the twins' hair and rebraiding their braids.

EXT. DECK- DAY

Women have draped their wash over the bulwarks, barrels, ledges, etc. They have strung lines to hold diapers and other clothes. The deck is quite a sight.

Lizzie is seen with an armful of wet clothes and finds a "clothes-vacant" spot a little ways away from the others. She sets the items on a barrel. She takes each piece and

shakes it a few times and places it over something nearby, smoothing it with her hands.

Alfie sees her and comes closer.

ALFIE

Morning to you, M' Lady!

LIZZIE

Good Morning, Mate.

ALFIE

How's my dance partner, this morning?

LIZZIE

Just ducky!

ALFIE

Ready to kick up your heels again?

LIZZIE

(not really meaning it)
Not with the likes of you.

ALFIE

We could cut some fancy jigs together. You move like a "sail" in a "gale."

LIZZIE

(amused, but then tries to be indignant)
President Brammal might not like your tone with the ladies.

ALFIE

He might not like it, but what about you?

LIZZIE

(smiling wryly)
I'm not opposed to makin' new acquaintances.

Lizzie and Alfie continue to talk and laugh and flirt while she hangs up the remainder of her washing.

EXT. POOP DECK - DAY

GRISWOLD

It looks like it has been snowing clothes. I've never seen such a washing bunch of emigrants.

JABEZ

I've been on other emigrant ships where the unadulterated smell of unwashed humanity is putrid!

TITUS

I might not be astonished if some of this wash finds its way into the ocean. We get some pretty stiff breezes sometimes.

Sailors SNIGGER

EXT. DECK - LATE AFTERNOON

Matthew blows the signal for dinner.

The Saints are through with their washing and begin to go below to prepare dinner.

INT. GALLEY - DINNER TIME

Shots of the Saints going to the galley.

INT. BERTHS - DINNER TIME

Shots of Saints eating their rations on the long tables 'tween deck.

EXT. DECK - LATE AFTERNOON

The sailors move around the deck, and if there are clothes in their way, they just toss them over the side of the ship.

Eleanor comes up the hatchway bringing one last pan of wet clothes to hang up. She happens to see Titus cutting a clothes line that allows a dozen items to fall to the deck. He then tosses a quilt over the side.

ELEANOR

(rushing up to Titus and speaking loudly and forcefully)

Sir, I believe President Brammal has made arrangements for washing to be done two times a week, with the clothes to be hung up on deck.

It is imperative that this be done. With the recent ship-wide seasickness, our clothes and bedding have been saturated with vomit, and there are dozens of infants in napkins we must keep clean.

If we don't, there will be such disease and sickness on board that it will claim many lives--and that includes the crew.

Now, please instruct your mates they are not to throw the wash into the ocean, or I'll go straight to the Captain.

TITUS

(measuring her, then beginning)

You Mormons need to tend to your washing a little closer. These clothes have been dry for over an hour. They need to be taken down and out of our way. We have a ship to sail!

ELEANOR

I'll take care of it. I'll be back in half a minute, and there

had better not be anything else
disappear before I get back.

Eleanor hurries down the hatchway.

TITUS

There's a little spit and
vinegar in that wench!

Almost immediately, twenty sisters come up the hatchway and
scurry around picking up their washing.

It takes less than 15 seconds to gather it all up--and back
down they go.

GRISWOLD

Looks like the snow melted
pretty fast.

TITUS

Aye, things are definitely
heating up.

EXT. DECK - SUNDAY MORNING

The Saints are holding a sacrament meeting.

BRAMMAL

Brothers and Sisters, I'm glad
to see your health has improved
and you are able to get back to
your regular chores.

Now, we can really start to
enjoy our voyage.

And what better way to do this
than to introduce a new little
cherub from the spirit world who
has joined us.

SAINTS

"Ooh's" and "Ah's."

BRAMMAL

She will be blessed and named by
her father, Brother Floyd
Harris.

Brammal, Sloan, Palmer, and his Bishop join Brother Floyd Harris in the circle. The prayer starts, but we don't hear the first part of it—just see their mouths moving. Finally we hear this sentence.

BROTHER HARRIS

Because of the unusual
circumstances of her birth on
the ocean, we are delighted to
name her Amazon "Seaborn"
Harris, which she shall be known
on the records of the church and
to her family and associates in
this life.

SERIES OF SCENES:

The prayer continues, and we see shots of the Saints, sailors, and Captain observing the meeting.

A couple of shots of the sacrament being passed by the missionaries are seen.

BRAMMAL

We now open the meeting for
testimony bearing.

As the testimonies are born, they fade in and out on each bearer and overlap on the last two or three words.

Throughout the testimonies, we see shots of the sailors and the Captain listening.

Sampson Dibble, who is blind, stands up.

SAMPSON DIBBLE

I want to testify that I know
that God lives. I know that
Jesus Christ is his son and that
he died for our sins.

WOMAN #2

I sold all my possessions.

MAN #4

I emigrated with hopes that my wife would see the truth and come later.

CAROLINE

Nothing but divine power could have brought me away from my beloved family.

SAMPSON DIBBLE

How do I know all these things? Because the Holy Ghost has made manifest to me in here (puts his hand on his heart) that it is true.

I bear you this testimony in the name of Jesus Christ Amen.

BRAMMAL

Thank you for bearing your testimonies this afternoon. Just a few reminders before we get ready for dinner. Remember that the deck is to be cleared by 9 p.m. Some of you young girls have been staying on deck to visit with the crew, and we feel you need to be with your families and let the crew do their work. We want to discourage fraternizing with the sailors.

Brammal continues to preach in the background.

GRISWOLD

(aside to sailors around him)

So we're good enough to listen to a sermon, but not good enough to associate with Mormon girls?

TITUS

I'm tired of all this drivel.

CAPTAIN

(getting his meaning
and shouting orders)

Men, prepare for tacking! Man
your stations! Shift the sails!

The sailors jump to their positions and start to yell their
'Yee Hoes," soon drowning out the speakers.

The sailors get louder, having a great time perturbing
President Brammal and the Saints.

Finally President Brammal sees what they are doing and
signals Matthew to play the cornet to signal supptime.
Brammal waves his arm up high in a circle to indicate they
can disperse. He shakes his head in disgust, as do the
rest of the Saints. All start to go down the hatchways as
the crew continues to make a racket.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Phoebe and Fanny are sitting on two coiled ropes gnawing on
sea biscuits and a chunk of pork with mustard on it.

The ship is rocking with small waves coming over the deck
occasionally.

PHOEBE

This is kind of like being
rocked in Grammy's wooden
rocking chair.

FANNY

(finishing her food)
Come on, Phoebe; let's skip
around the deck.

They start skipping around the deck, hand in hand, moving
around various groups of people.

They move towards Huntly, who is swabbing the deck. They
don't pay much attention to him. As they get closer, a
large wave comes over the bulwark and hits them, knocking
them into Huntly and knocking him down. The twins squeal.
They all lie in a heap. Huntly laughs.

HUNTLY

I have been on the ocean almost
30 years, and this is the first
time any girls have knocked me
down!

The twins get up and each one takes a hand of the sailor,
pulling him to his feet.

PHOEBE

Begging your pardon, Sir. That
was a real ducking!

HUNTLY

Blimey, am I seeing double?

FANNY

No, sir, we're twins.

PHOEBE

I'm Phoebe.

FANNY

And I'm Fanny.

HUNTLY

How am I supposed to tell you
apart?

FANNY

(thinking)
Well, Phoebe wears her braids
tied up, and I wear my braids
loose--down to
my...

Fanny turns around to reveal her braids down to her fanny--
making a slicing motion across her fanny. Giggling
mischievously.

Huntly ROARS again.

HUNTLY

You are quite a pair of silly
buckets!

Getting serious and very stern looking.

HUNTLY (cont'd)

I'll tell you what I'm going to do.

The twins look scared, as the sailor seems like he is going to punish them.

HUNTLY (cont'd)

I'll forgive you two for knocking me down--if--you'll agree to sing me a song this morning.

PHOEBE

(hesitating for a few seconds, trying to think)

We learned a song from the missionaries.

FANNY

It's called the Handcart Song

HUNTLY

Are you two going to pull a handcart when you cross the great American Desert?

FANNY

Oh, no, they don't take handcarts anymore. We'll be crossing the plains in covered wagons.

PHOEBE

We just like this song.

HUNTLY

Well, if *I* like it, I think I've got something you'll like.

PHOEBE and FANNY

(Start singing together--doing actions)

Prepare to cross the stormy main

Before you do the valley gain
 And with the faithful make a
 start
 To cross the plains with your
 handcart.

Oh, some must push and some must
 pull,
 As we go marching up the hill.
 As merrily on the way we go,
 Until we reach the Valley-oh!

HUNTLY

(clapping)

That's very catchy. Let's see
 what I have in my pouch.

He takes some hard tack candy out of a pouch he wears on
 his belt and gives it to the TWINS.

PHOEBE

Mmmmmmm!

FANNY

This is the best candy I've ever
 tasted.

HUNTLY

(after a pause)

You two want to see a mermaid?

TWINS

We surely do!

HUNTLY

(pointing over the
 bulwark)

Well, look way over there.

The waves are a bit choppy.

PHOEBE

(excited)

I think I see something! It
 looks like a lady's head above
 the water.

FANNY

(disappointed)
I can't see anything.

HUNTLY

If you look really hard, you
will see a mermaid come up to
comb her hair and look in a
mirror.

The twins are straining to see.

HUNTLY (cont'd)

Keep looking!

PHOEBE

It's so far away.

HUNTLY

(he suddenly grabs each
girl by their waist and
brings them up on the
bulwark and over the
edge.

Now can you see her?

He really ROARS this time.

Twins scream and kick their feet, flailing their arms.

TWINS

Put us down! Put us down!

Huntly puts them down.

FANNY

There isn't a mermaid out there.
You're just spinning yarns.

HUNTLY

Yes, I am. Now, run along,
Twinsies. I'm busy-jolly busy!
And remember to look where
you're going next time.

ROARS again as the twins skip towards the hatchway. Huntly goes back to swabbing the deck with a smile and then starts singing in time with his movements:

HUNTLY

"Oh, some must push and some
must pull,
As we go marching up the hill.
As merrily on the way we go,
Until we reach the Valley - Oh."
(wiggles his butt on
"Valley - Oh")

INT. BERTHS - LATE AFTERNOON

Eleanor is nursing Sister Devereaux, who is dying. Her husband, THOMAS, 52, and their four grown children are around her. There is one daughter, JANE CLOTWORTHY, 25, and three SONS—20, 18, and 15. Jane is married to HUGH CLOTWORTHY and has 5-year-old Brigham.

ESTHER

I'm sorry I'm not going to make
it to America's shore.

THOMAS

(crying)
We wouldn't have started if we'd
known you were this sick.

ESTHER

I know. That's why I didn't
tell you. I wanted to begin the
journey with you, so I would be
sure you'd go on and take our
children and sweet little
grandson to Zion.

Where is Brigham?

BRIGHAM

I'm right here.

ESTHER

Can I have a hug and a kiss?

Brigham grabs her around the neck and hugs her tight. She gives him a kiss on the cheek.

ESTHER (cont'd)
Can you be a good boy for the rest of the trip?

BRIGHAM
I will, Grammy. Aren't you coming with us?

ESTHER
No, my bonny boy, but you can be sure of one thing. I'll be watching over you.

JANE
Brigham, I think we'd better get ready for bed. Come along; Grammy's tired.

BRIGHAM
Bye, Grammy.

Esther smiles faintly, then closes her eyes. Jane's eyes are brimming with tears as she takes Brigham out.

EXT. Deck - EARLY MORNING

There is a long plank on the edge of the railing. The body of Esther is sewn into a canvas bag and placed, feet first, towards the ocean. There is a sack of old chain tied to her feet. It is raining and the wind is blowing, so the ship is going about 12 knots.

Brother Careless plays "The Lord is My Shepherd" beautifully on his violin as shots of the family and about 30 mourners—including the Sisters (except Susannah and the twins) are shown.

Eleanor, Caroline, Lizzie, Lavinia, Sloan, Palmer, President Brammal and about 30 other Saints are assembled.

TIPPETS
President Brammal has asked me to conduct this morning.

I have the privilege of being accompanied on the violin by Brother George Careless.

On this sad occasion, we are gathered to bid farewell to a lovely sister in the gospel—Esther Devereaux. She was a devoted wife, mother, and grandmother.

We want to express our deepest sympathies to her family.

We are consoled by the fact that she died in the Lord.

The knowledge we possess concerning our departed ones makes but little difference whether they are buried at sea or on land. We know that the sea will give up her dead, and at the resurrection of the just, she will be there.

The song is finished out and everyone is moved to tears.

TIPPETS

And now, into thy hands,
Heavenly Father, we commend this
dear soul.

The plank is lifted up and the body slides into the water.

Several of the sisters weep vocally. Esther's children are sobbing.

As the body hits the water...

PALMER

(whispering fiercely)
President, we have two sharks
coming up on the starboard!

Saints, hearing this, scream and rush to the bulwark to look. There is thrashing as the sharks attack the body of Esther. The ship has moved away quickly, so it isn't too graphic.

Esther's married daughter, Jane Clotworthy, screams and faints.

JANE

Mummy!

BRAMMAL

Brothers and Sisters, please
take your families below.

The Saints start to disperse.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)

How did that happen, Elder
Tippets?

TIPPETS

I guess we didn't have enough
weight to take the body down
fast enough.

BRAMMAL

Tragic!

EXT. DECK - DAY

Several Saints are scattered around on deck writing in their journals.

WOMAN #1

I witnessed a horrible sight
this morning at the funeral for
Sister Esther Devereaux.

Her death and burial at sea were
little comfort to her family.

MAN #1

Death is so final, yet there is
hope in the resurrection.

The Saints start off sad but eventually get back to normal in a SERIES OF SCENES:

INT. 'TWEEN DECK - DAY

Daily routines are shown--men scrubbing the berth areas, women cooking in the galley, families eating.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

Guards are changing.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Sailors are working the sails and rigging.

INT. BERTHS - EVENING

The Saints are in their wards having prayer meetings. Each Ward is doing different things. Some singing, some with speakers.

GEORGE

Brothers and Sisters, we still need voices for our choirs.

We practice every afternoon at two on the hurricane deck, and I am pleased to announce we will be learning Brother William Fowler's just published new hymn, "We Thank Thee, Oh God, For a Prophet," for our first concert

The Saints are very pleased--buzzing among themselves.

BRAMMAL

That will be wonderful. We'll look forward to that.

Brothers and Sisters, I think we'll cut this meeting a little short this evening, and give you an opportunity to promenade the deck before you retire.

The Captain predicts the sunset
will be spectacular.

EXT. DECK—SUNSET

Couples, families, and young people are strolling around the deck. Three different groups on three different parts of the deck are singing three different songs. The WELSH WARD is singing in Welsh.

Titus and his cronies are gathered around Griswold, who is at the helm.

JABEZ

These Saints just break into
song for no reason!

TITUS

Have you ever seen so many
smiling, singing simpletons?

GRISWOLD

They seem nauseatingly happy.

ALFIE

Being ignorant has its
advantages.

TITUS

Fools come in bevvies.

EXT. RAILING - SUNSET

Susannah, Phoebe, and Fanny are standing at the bulwark looking at the sun setting.

PHOEBE

This is the beautifulist evening
I ever saw!

SUSANNAH

The sun looks like a big ball of
fire resting on the sea.

They watch it for a minute. The sun starts to disappear.

FANNY

(growing alarmed)
Look, the sun is sinking into
the ocean!

MARCUS
(As he walks up)
Don't worry; it will come up
again.

PHOEBE
Are you sure?

MARCUS
I'm positive.

Sister Watts, would your father
be President Harold Watts?

SUSANNAH
Why, yes, do you know him?

MARCUS
I'm Brother Marcus Fielding.
Your father was my mission
president in Wales. I worked
with him establishing a branch
in Wrexham. I remember seeing
you at a zone conference for the
traveling elders about a year
ago.

SUSANNAH
I'm sorry; I don't remember you.
There were quite a few
missionaries there.

Just then, Matthew comes running by and whacks PHOEBE on
the arm.

MATTHEW
You're it!

He runs away laughing.

PHOEBE
(squealing)
I'll get you!

Phoebe and Fanny run off to play tag with several children.

Susannah and Marcus laugh and continue to talk and get acquainted.

The sunset is gradually turning to dusk.

EXT. DECK - LATE SUNSET

Lizzie is away from the others talking to Alfie. They are quietly smiling and flirting with each other. Trying not to draw attention to themselves.

There are also a few of the young girls giggling and trying to get the sailors to notice them.

ALFIE

How did a beauty like you end up
with these Mormons?

LIZZIE

(obviously flattered)
Just fortunate, I guess.

ALFIE

Don't you know there is a 40
foot wall around Salt Lake City,
and they'll keep you there as a
slave?

LIZZIE

You've been listening to too
many clergymen. They make up
those lies so they won't lose
their congregations.

ALFIE

How can you be sure? All you've
got to go on is what your Mormon
leaders tell you.

LIZZIE

Well, I'm not too worried about
it. I'll evaluate their
performance when I get to New
York.

ALFIE

Oh, I see. You joined for the free fare over, is that it?

LIZZIE

Well, it *is* called the Poor Fund, and I can't exactly hire on as a member of the crew like you did.

ALFIE

I have some plans of my own when I get to New York. I've got me a commission as First Mate to sail 'round the Horn to San Francisco—up to the gold fields. I want to try my hand at getting rich.

LIZZIE

That sounds a little more interesting than walking 1200 miles across the plains.

Eleanor notices Lizzie and Alfie.

ELEANOR

Lizzie! Come over here. There's a meteor shower.

Lizzie realizes that she has been spotted.

ALFIE

(as she moves away from him, he whispers)
Meet me on the boat deck at 11 bells.

Lizzie, not knowing whether to agree or not, quickly moves over to join the others who are "Oohing" and "Ahing."

CAROLINE

Look at that one! It's winging its course across the sky.

LAVINIA

(as the meteor goes out
of sight)
It's settling in the far West—
the land of promise.

LIZZIE
It was a magnificent sight!

Looks over at Alfie.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

Susannah and Marcus at the bulwark.

MARCUS
(pointing in the other
direction)
Now the moon is coming up over
there.

SUSANNAH
We are having one spectacular
scene after another.

MARCUS
I wrote a poem about the moon on
Bear Lake by our homestead in
Idaho. The moon looks just like
it did the night I wrote it.

SUSANNAH
I'd love to hear it.

MARCUS
Do you see how it's casting its
reflection on the water? It
almost looks like the rungs of a
giant ladder?

SUSANNAH
Yes, I see.

MARCUS
With idle oars and lazy
thoughts,
Alone adrift at eventide;

We watch the moon wheel down its
 course
 Until it dips its nether side:
 The quiet waves, like rolling
 glass,
 Have each a rung for fancy's
 shoon,
 (Taking her hand)
 And hand in hand we trip along
 A golden ladder to the moon.

SUSANNAH

That was lovely.

Drawing her hand away demurely.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

BRAMMAL

Brothers and Sisters, I almost
 hate to end this wonderful
 evening here on deck, but we're
 sure to have many more of them
 in the days ahead, and 5:30 a.m.
 does come early.

So, let's sing "Abide with me,
 Tis Even' Tide," and then thank
 our Heavenly Maker for all his
 marvelous creations and for all
 our many blessings.

Brother Careless?

George raises his arms and cues the Saints to begin
 singing.

All Saints sing the first few lines. Lavinia seems to be
 overwhelmed with the beauty of the music and the ocean.
 She begins to sing softly—building as she gains her
 confidence. We hear for the first time her angelic voice
 on "O Savior, stay this night with me..." Her voice is
 true to pitch and clear as a bell--sounding over the rest
 of the singers.

The Saints turn to look at her. They are flabbergasted that such a beautiful voice can come out of such a stern countenance—which gradually softens as she sings.

The sailors seem to be enjoying the music and the spirit.

After the song, President Palmer gives the prayer. It is seen, but not heard.

The sailors see the Saints with heads bowed and they find themselves bowing their heads a little too.

Titus seems disgusted and leaves his cronies--to go to the sailors' quarters.

After the prayer, the sisters and a few Saints gather around Lavinia to compliment her singing. George Careless makes his way towards her.

GEORGE

Sister Triplett, you are every bit the match of Jenny Lind. I thought I was hearing an angel.

LAVINIA

Why, thank you. I haven't been able to sing without crying since my dear parents both succumbed to diphtheria last year.

But tonight, I was somehow able to control my tears.

GEORGE

We would be honored to have you join the choir.

LAVINIA

I'd be happy to.

INT. BERTHS—NIGHT

The Saints are settled into their berths and are mostly asleep, except a mother and her fussy baby.

Lizzie is on the outside of the three-person berth and rises up to see if the coast is clear.

She carefully climbs down from her berth. Caroline stirs and sees her leaving.

CAROLINE

What's the matter?

LIZZIE

Nothing. I'm just going to the chamber pot.

Caroline turns over and goes back to sleep.

Lizzie goes towards the chamber pot, but continues up the hatchway.

EXT. STAIRS AND DECK - NIGHT

As she nears the top, she is looking for the guard, and as he turns his back and walks a few steps the other way, she sneaks past him and hides behind some barrels.

When he comes back—she stays hidden until he turns the other way, and then she dashes behind the long boat.

She stays there, looking around for Alfie. She's beginning to think this is a bad idea. Then Alfie comes up behind her and puts his hand over her mouth.

She yelps with fright—then realizes it's Alfie.

ALFIE

(reassuring her)

Ssssh! Not a sound. Here, let's get into the long boat.

He helps her in.

ALFIE (cont'd)

I was wondering if you'd come.

LIZZIE

I could get into a lot of trouble.

ALFIE

Only if you get caught.

As they sit down beside each other, Alfie's arm is around her shoulder.

LIZZIE

(coquettishly)

Why did you want me to meet you?

ALFIE

Why do you think?

He kisses her briefly.

LIZZIE

(liking it, but staying
on the subject)

No, really.

ALFIE

Because I like your company, and I'm not sure you fit in with these Mormons. You seem more streetwise than this Puritanical lot.

LIZZIE

I've been on the streets earning a living since I've been 10. We had a stall on Petticoat Lane selling live ducks, geese, and chickens. That's where I first heard the Mormon Elders—during one of their street meetings.

ALFIE

Street meetings?

LIZZIE

They get on a box and take turns preaching the gospel. I liked the sound of it—all the *righteous* gathering to Zion—in America.

ALFIE

Well, I'm glad you came with them, because this trip would have been terribly dull without you.

Alfie steals another kiss.

LIZZIE

You're certainly helping yourself to my lips without being invited.

ALFIE

That's because they're sweeter than wine, and I need another sip.

He kisses her again—this time longer. Lizzie responds.

ALFIE (cont'd)

I've got something I want you to keep for me till we get to New York.

He pulls a small gold nugget, about an inch in diameter, out of his pocket and gives it to her. It sparkles in the moonlight.

LIZZIE

Blimey! Is this pure gold?

ALFIE

Yes, my brother sent it to me from San Francisco.

LIZZIE

(snuggling down into his shoulder)

Tell me more about San Francisco and the gold fields.

EXT. DECK - 1 A. M.

The next shift of guards comes up the hatchway to relieve the 9 p.m. guards.

The Captain of the Guards, Elijah Larkin, starts patrolling. He walks close to the long boat and hears a faint giggle. He stops and looks around, and seeing nothing, continues on. Then he hears it again, and this time he moves to the boat and peers over the side.

ELIJAH

You two get out of there. You know the rules about fraternizing. You're not to be on deck after 9 o' clock!

Alfie and Lizzie stand up.

ELIJAH (cont'd)

Sister Cornell, you need to get below.

Mate, I'll escort you to the Captain.

ALFIE

The hell you will!

Alfie, jumps from the edge of the boat onto Elijah, and they fall to the deck. A scuffle ensues. They both get back up, and Alfie knocks Elijah down again. He then grabs an oar and is about to smash it on Elijah's head when the other guards come to the rescue. One on each side of Alfie pull him back.

The Captain and MISTER GLOVER, 30, come from their quarters.

CAPTAIN

What's awry? Who have we here?
Alfie!

ELIJAH

(staggering up)
I found him with Sister Cornell
in the long boat.

CAPTAIN

Confine him to his quarters,
Mister Glover.

ALFIE

What are you doing Cap? You takin' their side? Turnin' against your own?

CAPTAIN

I'm sorry for this mishap, Mr. Larkin. I'll determine an appropriate punishment tomorrow morning.

Take Sister Cornell below, and let's all settle back into our duties.

LIZZIE

We weren't doin' nothin'. There's no need to punish Alfie. Just a friendly conversation under the stars. What's the harm in that?

INT. BERTHS - NIGHT

Another GUARD escorts Lizzie to her berth.

ELEANOR

Lizzie, what happened? Are you all right?

LIZZIE

I went on deck to use the water closet and ran into Alfie. We were just talking a minute before I came back down. The guards made more of it than there was.

GUARD

That's an unlikely story, when we found you both in the long boat.

LIZZIE

We just wanted to sit down to talk.

ELEANOR

Thank you, Brother Driggs.
We'll take care of her.

As soon as he leaves.

ELEANOR (cont'd)

Lizzie, (beat) let's get some
sleep.

Lizzie defiantly crawls into bed and stares into the darkness--thinking, scheming, wiping tears. She has the gold nugget in her fingers--turning it over and over.

INT. HOSPITAL - EARLY MORNING

President Brammal, Sloan, and Palmer are present with Lizzie, and about six young girls who have been hanging around the sailors.

BRAMMAL

Sisters, we have called you to this special meeting to emphasize to you that you must stay clear of the sailors on this voyage. They will break your tender hearts with promises they don't intend to keep.

Please obey us in this counsel. We have many young returning missionaries who have strong testimonies of the gospel. It would suit you better to get acquainted with them. Their eyes are on the Kingdom of God.

We hope we won't have to talk to you again about this.

Lizzie looks irritated as she walks out.

EXT. DECK--AFTERNOON

Phoebe and Fanny are on deck sitting in their favorite spot--the rope coils-- with their canary cage between them.

PHOEBE

I thought maybe a little fresh air would make her sing, but we've been here for an hour and not so much as a peep.

FANNY

She doesn't look very well at all. She's sort of trembling. I'm worried!

They watch for a few seconds. The canary starts to teeter. After another few seconds, the canary topples off the perch—dead.

PHOEBE

Oh, Fanny, I think she's fainted!

FANNY

Poke her!

PHOEBE

(reaching in and poking her with her finger)
She's not moving.

FANNY

She hasn't fainted—she's dead!
Waaaah!

Phoebe joins Fanny and they blubber together.

Huntly comes by and hears the twins crying.

HUNTLY

What's the matter, twinsies?

PHOEBE

(crying)
Lovey is dead!

HUNTLY

Oh, I'm sorry. Who's Lovey?

FANNY

(sobbing)

Our canary bird.

HUNTLY

What did she die of?

PHOEBE

(still blubbering)

I don't know—except she stopped singing the last couple of days. She must have been sick.

HUNTLY

That's too bad. Do you think we should have the final rites for her?

FANNY

We'd better go ask Susannah if it's all right first.

HUNTLY

You go talk to her, and I'll get the plank ready.

EXT. DECK—A FEW MINUTES LATER

The twins and Susannah return. Susannah goes to the cage and reaches in for Lovey.

SUSANNAH

(taking Lovey out and holding her in her hand)

Oh, our poor little companion. I was hoping she'd be with us the whole trip. I wanted Mummy and Edward to see her once more.

HUNTLY

Are you ready for the service, Madame?

SUSANNAH

(playing along)

Thank you for your kind attention, Mate. You may proceed.

Huntly places the little bird on the large plank.

HUNTLY

We're here today to bury Lovey
in the deep blue sea.

Do any of you have any last
words to say?

PHOEBE

(through tears)
She always started singing when
I was sad.

FANNY

(more tears)
She always started singing when
I was happy.

SUSANNAH

Lovey, you will be sorely
missed.

HUNTLY

We now commit her body to the
deep.

They all lift up the board and dump the bird in. They
watch over the side for a few seconds.

PHOEBE

Goodbye, Lovey, we'll see you
again—in the next life.

HUNTLY

(incredulously)
The next life?

Wonders a moment and then continues.

HUNTLY (cont'd)

How do you *know* you'll see Lovey
in the next life?

FANNY

Because Jesus died on the cross
so everyone will be resurrected—
even you.

HUNTLY

Is that a fact?

PHOEBE

Yes, don't you read the Bible?

HUNTLY

My Gram used to read it to me
when I was a nipper, but, sorry
to say, I never learned to read
myself.

FANNY

Well, if you want, Susannah can
teach you how to read in her
class, and we can make sure you
learn all about Jesus.

EXT. DECK—DAY

Susannah is holding school and the children are sitting on
wooden benches and learning to read from the Bible. The
camera pans the kids each taking turns reading.

GIRL

Blessed are the poor in spirit,
for theirs is the kingdom of
heaven.

BOY

Blessed are they that mourn, for
they shall be comforted.

The camera, at the same height, finally settles on Huntly's
book and then pans up to his head. He is about 12 inches
taller than the rest. It is his turn to read.

HUNTLY

(Stumbling over the word
"inherit"—pronouncing
"her" to rhyme with
"fur")

Blessed are the meek, for they
shall-in-her-it...

PHOEBE
(correcting him)
Inherit.

HUNTLY
Inherit the earth.

He smiles all over.

SUSANNAH
Very good, Mr. Huntly.

We're so pleased that Mr. Huntly
could join us in our reading
class today. And now I have a
surprise for you. Mr. Huntly is
going to become the teacher for
a little while.

He is going to help us study
marine life.

BOY
Marine life?

SUSANNAH
Fish.

CHILDREN
Oh, good. This will be
interesting.

HUNTLY
I've been on the ocean for
almost 30 years, and I've seen a
lot of fish.

I'm going to help you identify
some of the different kinds.

FANNY
Don't believe him when he says
there are mermaids who come up
to comb their hair and look in a
mirror!!

HUNTLY

(laughing)

No, I'll just stick to regular fish.

You've seen the porpoises that lead the ship, but we'll soon be coming into whaling waters. If you see some water spraying up in the distance, look really hard because it's probably coming out of a whale's spout.

SERIES OF SCENES to show different days.

Cut between reading class showing Huntly getting better at reading and Huntly's teaching the children about fish.

EXT. DECK - DAY

The children are looking at the whales blowing water up and diving in and out of the water in the distance. Their faces reflect their excitement at having spotted the whales.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Children looking at whales that are closer.

MATTHEW

Look how close that whale is getting!

PHOEBE

Will he bump the ship?

HUNTLY

No, he's just curious.

Just then the whale puffs up a spray of water with a WOOSHING SOUND, and it drifts onto the children. They SQUEAL, then start to laugh.

MATTHEW

Pew! It smells like fish oil.

FANNY

(laughing and wiping off
her arms)

Ick!

EXT. DECK - DAY

Another day and class.

HUNTLY

(looking for fish)

Hmm, not many fish today, but
look way over there. There's a
square-rigged packet ship.
Let's see if they can hear us.

The children all start to YELL at the top of their lungs,
jumping up and down and waving at the ship.

CAPTAIN

(startled and walking
towards the children)

What's all the uproar?

HUNTLY

The nippers have spotted a
packet ship.

CAPTAIN

Griswold, get the signal flags
and let's see where they're
from.

Griswold signals the ship as Captain Hudson looks through
his telescope.

CAPTAIN

Ah, they're loaded with a cargo
of sugar, headed for London.

Children, we'll be passing ships
from time to time, and I want
you to keep your eyes peeled for
them. They bring us good luck.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Huntly is pointing to some flying fish. They are flying 50 to 60 yards.

Children SQUEAL and point.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Matthew blows his cornet to signal supper.

SUSANNAH

Oh! Time for dinner. Class dismissed.

All the SAINTS are headed below.

EXT. DECK - DAY

BRIGHAM CLOTWORTHY, 5, is climbing up the rigging. No one has noticed him. He is about 20 feet high.

INT. BERTHS - DAY

JANE

Hugh, where's Brigham?

HUGH

I thought he was with you.

JANE

I thought you had him.

ELEANOR

I saw him just a minute ago on deck.

They all start to look around for him, calling his name.

EXT. DECK - DAY

They come running up the hatchway looking around.

JANE

Brigham, where are you?

BRIGHAM

I'm up here, Mummy!

Brigham has climbed up to 30 feet.

Jane muffles a scream.

JANE

Brigham, hold tight. Papa's
coming.

Hugh starts up.

HUGH

I'm coming, Brigham. Don't let
go.

BRIGHAM

I can see far!

The tension builds as Hugh climbs and Brigham is unsteady.

BRIGHAM

This is fun!

Brigham starts to LAUGH and starts to lose his balance. He
tries to steady himself, but lets go and falls to the deck.

Jane SCREAMS and runs for Brigham. She sinks to the deck
to help him. All gather around.

Eleanor takes command.

ELEANOR

Don't move him yet.

Eleanor puts her ear to his chest.

ELEANOR (cont'd)

He has a faint heart beat, but
he isn't breathing. Maybe I can
breathe for him.

Eleanor puts her mouth over his nose and mouth and blows
air into his lungs. His chest rises. She does this a few
more times. His eyes finally open.

Brigham whimpers pitifully. Eleanor gives Jane the signal it is okay to touch Brigham. Jane carefully cradles his head

BRIGHAM

Mummy? Papa?

BRIGHAM (cont'd)

(faintly smiling)

I climbed high!

JANE

Yes, you did.

Brigham closes his eyes and dies. Jane scoops up his body as she sobs.

JANE (cont'd)

No! Brigham—Oh, Mummy! Not both of you!

Hugh is comforting her but his shoulders are heaving.

ELEANOR

I'm so very sorry, Brother and Sister Clotworthy.

They grieve for a minute. Finally Hugh announces timidly:

HUGH

We'll have to make arrangements for the burial.

JANE

(crying mightily as she holds her little boy and rocks him)

Hugh, I will not allow them to send my baby down into the water to be devoured by sharks.

(not thinking logically)

JANE (cont'd)

I will keep him with me until we land in New York, and then we

can give him a proper burial on the land.

HUGH

You know *that* is not possible. We'll make sure the body is weighted more so it will go straight down!

JANE

I refuse to let you do that. I lost Mummy to sharks, and I won't lose Brigham too.

HUGH

Jane, Darling, Please!

JANE

(after thinking for a minute and getting an idea)

I will only put him over the side if you have the ship's carpenter build him a coffin. Then the sharks can't get him.

Please, Please. I can't bear to let him go unless you do.

HUGH

I'll talk to President Brammal.

EXT DECK - DAY

Funeral service for Brigham with Eleanor, Lavinia, Caroline, Lizzie and about 30 others attending. Everyone is crying.

A small wooden coffin is on the plank.

BRAMMAL

Brother and Sister Clotworthy, what terrible trials you have been called to bear. It seems beyond what one can accept to have two of your loved ones die on the same voyage

Brigham Bernard Clotworthy was not even old enough to be baptized yet, but we know from revelation that children who die before they arrive at the age of accountability are saved in the Celestial Kingdom. And we have assurance that in the next life, you will be able to raise your son to maturity.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)

We commit Brigham Bernard Clotworthy to the deep in the sure and certain latitude of 48 degrees, 22 minutes North and longitude 20 degrees, 12 minutes, and ask thy protection for him. In the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

The plank is lifted, and the coffin slides off, but instead of sinking, it floats away.

JANE

(screaming and
collapsing)

Nooooo! You said it would go to the bottom! Brigham! Bring him back! Please!

Hugh holds Jane. He is in tears too. Everyone is mourning.

HUGH

It will be all right, Jane. Brigham's body is dead, but his spirit is with Heavenly Father.

She is still howling.

BRAMMAL

We are so very sorry, Brother and Sister Clotworthy. We

thought we had enough iron to
sink it.

ELEANOR

(taking Jane aside and
whispering in her ear—
trying to bring her back
to reality)

Jane, Jane, remember when your
mother said she would be
watching over Brigham?

JANE

(vaguely comprehending)
Yes.

ELEANOR

Do you trust your mother?

JANE

Yes.

ELEANOR

(emphasizing each word
so she grasps it)
Your mother will be watching
over Brigham!

Jane smiles with a hopeful smile and turns into Hugh's arms
for comfort—still crying.

EXT. DECK - DAY

The men's choir is practicing in the back ground, "We Thank
Thee O God For a Prophet," as Tippetts is writing in his
journal.

TIPPETS (V.O.)

I fear for Sister Clotworthy's
mental health. Her fragile
condition is not helped by
losing both her mother and her
son within 3 weeks of each
other.

Making today doubly sad is that
it is the anniversary of the

martyrdom of our founding
Prophet Joseph Smith and his
older brother Hyrum at Carthage
Jail 19 years ago.

I was privileged to take my last
sight of them both when they
were laid out in the Mansion
House for all to see. They
sealed their testimonies with
their blood.

EXT. QUARTER DECK - LATE AFTERNOON

Some SAILORS are tarring the main stays, others are mending
sails, and some are splicing cable.

Griswold is at the helm.

JABEZ

Griswold, you keeping an eye on
the horizon?

GRISWOLD

My eyes are glued there.

ALFIE

Any sign of a squall?

GRISWOLD

There's a dark cloud-northeast.
But it's not coming this way.

TITUS

These Mormons don't know what a
rough sea is yet. If we run
into a storm, they'll be praying
their hearts out.

TITUS (cont'd)

(mockingly)

Save us, O Lord, Thine ocean is
so large, and our little boat is
so small.

Sailors LAUGH

The twins are in their coils of rope. They are attracted to all the laughing.

PHOEBE

What are they laughing at?

FANNY

They're always laughing.

PHOEBE

Let's get closer and try to listen to their yarns.

The twins sneak closer keeping out of the sailor's view.

HUNTLY

I never felt so safe as when I was bringing over a shipload of Mormons.

GRISWOLD

Well, I can say they are different from the emigrants I sailed with two seasons ago. There was no organization and we had to do all the work ourselves.

ALFIE

The way these Mormon fools work and clean, they are earning half our wages for us.

TITUS

(In praying stance)
Thank you, Saints, for
lightening my load!

All LAUGH.

Twins GIGGLE

Titus notices them. He decides to give them a good scare. He alerts the others by pointing and putting his finger to his lips in "be quiet" gesture.

TITUS

I took cargo to New Orleans
once. We stopped in Haiti. Did
you hear the story of the Negro
Emperor Christopher?

GRISWOLD

Tell us.

TITUS

One bright summer's morning,
1500 females, from the nursing
babe to the aged and infirm,
were beheaded by orders of this
fellow Christopher.

Twins GASP

TITUS (cont'd)

Those who were known to have a
drop of white blood in them--all
came under the ax.

Titus moves quietly towards the hiding twins. He delivers
his next line and then grabs them by the arms and brings
them up on the word "city.")

TITUS (cont'd)

I heard that's what they do to
disobedient children in Salt
Lake City!

Twins SCREAM and wiggle away, running for all they're worth
to the hatchway and down the stairs.

Sailors ROAR

INT. BERTHS - LATE AFTERNOON

Susannah and Eleanor are getting their teapots ready to
take to the galley.

PHOEBE

(Running in)
Susannah, Blackeye said
they're going to chop
off our heads with an
ax!

Twins HOWLING

SUSANNAH

What?

FANNY

In Salt Lake City!

PHOEBE

If we're naughty!

SUSANNAH

There, There. You're not to believe those sailors.

ELEANOR

They're just trying to frighten you.

FANNY

Well, they're making good work of it.

HOWLING some more.

Susannah turns to Eleanor.

SUSANNAH

What are we going to do? Those sailors just keep harassing us.

Thinking it over for a few seconds.

ELEANOR

I'll take care of this!

EXT. QUARTER DECK - LATE AFTERNOON

As Eleanor walks fearlessly towards the sailors.

TITUS

Look who's coming, mates. Are you ready for a Scotch blessing?

Sailors LAUGH. Titus steps forward.

Eleanor stands in front of Titus.

ELEANOR

(Furious, but powerfully
restrained)

I do not wish to trespass too
much upon your time, realizing
that you have many duties to
engage your attention, but you
(pointing to TITUS)—and all of
you (sweeping with finger) are
doing your best to make our
lives miserable on this voyage.

We've done nothing but comply
with your rules and regulations.
We've kept an orderly ship and
tried to stay out of your way so
you can perform your duties.

There is no need to harass the
Saints, who are trying their
utmost to "be" Saints of the
Most High—in word and deed—and
there is absolutely no excuse to
scare the children to death!

Titus' mates are wondering how he'll make a come back

TITUS

(pondering it for a few
seconds, looking at his
mates, then stepping
into Eleanor's space,
and putting his face
close to hers, he blurts
out)

Go tell the fish!

Sailors really ROAR with laughter.

ELEANOR

(furious)

I've never met a more
disagreeable lot of men in my
life!

They LAUGH, grab hands, and push the shoulders of the one next to them as though they have been victorious. Titus is their hero.

Eleanor turns on her heel and storms off.

EXT. DECK--SACRAMENT MEETING

BRAMMAL

We are blessed with another of our Heavenly Father's lovely days--without a cloud to mar the beauty of the blue sky and a smooth sea with a light wind so pure as to scarcely be felt on the cheek of one of our pretty Mormon ladies.

All chuckle.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)

Brothers and Sister, the day is sufficiently long to weary you with its monotony. We need to plan as many activities as we can. These will have quite a reviving tendency. They will not only divert you Saints, but also keep many of you out of mischief.

Young boys squirm and GIGGLE.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)

Today, we are going to appoint several committees. These committees will plan appropriate activities for the youth and those older.

Everyone will be on one committee or another. Please use your time and talents to make this a success.

INT. BERTHS--AFTERNOON

The Seven Sisters are sitting on their berths.

CAROLINE

What committees did you each get called to?

ELEANOR

I've been called to head up the Female Sanitary Committee.

INT. BERTHS - DAY

Scenes of Eleanor and other women checking on the sick, old, and feeble, and particularly of Eleanor giving medicine from a bottle to Jane Clotworthy. Eleanor consults the Doctor's book as she works.

BACK TO SCENE: INT. BERTHS - AFTERNOON

LIZZIE

I'm on the committee to see that the beds are made.

INT. BERTHS - MORNING

Scenes of Lizzie making beds and straightening up the berth area. Sister Nightingale is on her berth writing in her journal.

SISTER NIGHTINGALE (V.O.)

Lately, we've discovered that we have other passengers along that we didn't count on at the start, and they seem to increase from day to day so rapidly that no one would think of counting them. They are not large livestock—but nearly everybody feels their presence.

She scratches.

LIZZIE (V.O.)

---and, the Louse Committee.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Scenes of LIZZIE checking children's hair for lice and dusting heads with powder.

BACK TO SCENE: INT. BERTHS - AFTERNOON

LAVINIA

I'm on the Tents of Zion Committee. We've been assigned to make 25 tents and 25 wagon covers before we arrive in New York.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Scenes of men cutting out tents and covers for wagons and Lavinia and other women passing them out. Women and Men are around the deck sewing and chatting.

LAVINIA (cont'd)(V.O.)

There will be a grand ceremony when all the tents are completed.

BACK TO SCENE

INT. BERTHS - AFTERNOON

SUSANNAH

Besides my daily reading class, I've been appointed to assist in teaching the Welsh how to speak English, with Brother Fielding as my interpreter.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Scene of Susannah teaching the Welsh Saints, and Brother Fielding helping her interpret. Lots of smiles are going on between the two.

The MEN and WOMEN are paired up.

SUSANNAH

When you go to church, the Bishop will greet you.

Marcus interprets.

MARCUS
 (shaking Susannah's
 hand)
 How are you today?

The Men all repeat as they shake hands.

WELSH MEN
 How are you today?

SUSANNAH
 And you will answer . . .

Marcus interprets.

SUSANNAH
 (shaking Marcus' hand)
 Very well, thank you.

WELSH WOMEN
 Very well, thank you.

They all chuckle in delight and
 continue to practice-pumping hands.

BACK TO SCENE: INT. BERTHS - AFTERNOON

PHOEBE
 Fanny and I have been called to
 the Children's Exercise
 Committee.

FANNY
 We know lots of games.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Scenes of two different groups of children playing "Drop
 the Hankie," and "Charlie, Charlie Butcher Boy". Phoebe
 and Fanny are right in the middle-giving orders.

BACK TO SCENE: INT. BERTHS - AFTERNOON

ELEANOR
 Which committee are you on,
 Caroline?

CAROLINE

I'm on the Social Committee to plan the Fourth of July Celebration.

PHOEBE

What's so special about the Fourth of July?

LAVINIA

That's when the United States of America declared independence from "us."

FANNY

Why should "we" celebrate that?

ELEANOR

Because "we" are going to become "they."

CAROLINE

President Brammal wants to begin with a flag ceremony and the "National Anthem."

PHOEBE

"God Save the King?"

SUSANNAH

They don't have a king—they have a president—Abraham Lincoln.

FANNY

Does he wear a crown?

SUSANNAH

No, a stovepipe hat!

LAVINIA

President Brammal also wants a concert and some patriotic recitations.

SUSANNAH

Marcus writes beautiful poetry.

ELEANOR

Marcus?

SUSANNAH

(acting embarrassed)
Brother Fielding.

CAROLINE

Then we'll have a dance till
dark. The Captain says he has
some fire rockets the crew can
set off.

LAVINIA

Humph! I've never been to a
dance in my life. I probably
wouldn't get asked to dance if I
went.

LAVINIA (cont'd)

--and if I did get asked--well--
I don't know how to dance
anyway.

I think the whole practice is
sinful.

CAROLINE

Sisters, I think that is an
invitation for us to give
Lavinia some confidence in
herself.

Do you have faith, Lavinia?

LAVINIA

Yes, but--

CAROLINE

Well, faith without works is
dead, so we'd better get busy.

Looks at her closely.

CAROLINE (cont'd)

Let's start at the source.

Trying to be tactful about her plain hairdo.

CAROLINE (cont'd)

Lavinia, you have such beautiful eyes. Perhaps we need to draw attention to them by changing your hairstyle a little.

Caroline undoes Lavinia's tight bun and pulls it down around her shoulders. She grabs the hair and moves it around—trying several different styles.

INT. BERTHS - DAY

Susannah is trying different colored shawls around her shoulders. Lizzie is pinching her cheeks

LAVINIA

Ow! What are you doing?

LIZZIE

Giving you some color.

INT. BERTHS - DAY

Eleanor is on one side and Caroline is on the other. They are wetting sections of Lavinia's hair and are rolling them up in rags—which are handed to them by Phoebe and Fanny.

SUSANNAH

(as she gets into her trunk)

I've got a pretty lace collar in here somewhere.

CAROLINE

And I have a lovely brooch you can borrow.

Lavinia is getting to look pretty funny with her hair all rolled up. Phoebe and Fanny are trying to stifle their laughter.

INT. AREA OF FLOOR BETWEEN BERTHS - DAY

Eleanor leads Lavinia, with her hair still in rags, out into a small space and begins to teach her a few steps.

ELEANOR

Do you know how to skip?

LAVINIA

(indignantly)

I never skip!

LIZZIE

It's fun. Just step-hop-step-hop-like this.

Lizzie skips around in a circle.

ELEANOR

Try it.

LAVINIA

I feel foolish.

LIZZIE

Let's all skip. Come on.

All the Sisters skip in a circle and Lavinia joins them. She starts to catch on and enjoys it—skipping quite high.

CAROLINE

Not quite so high, Lavinia!

ELEANOR

That's better. Now you need to learn how to slide. If you know how to skip and slide, you can do almost any dance.

SUSANNAH

I'll demonstrate.

She slides sideways.

SUSANNAH (cont'd)

"One, two, three, four."

Background music starts. Without being invited, the other sisters slide across—three on one side and four on the other—sliding through each other—and then back again. Lavinia is really getting into it.

They all laugh. They are having a wonderful time.

EXT. DECK - SUNSET

As the sisters continue to slide back and forth, they dissolve into the dancers at the Fourth of July Celebration-- doing the same slides—but now with boys and girls—men and women. Susannah and Marcus are dancing in the group. The camera follows them all for about 15 seconds.

Then the camera focuses on a foot that is tapping. Panning up the skirt, we see a pretty shawl, a lacy collar, a pretty brooch, curly hair, and a big smile. Lavinia is quite pretty, and seems to be pleased with the finished results of her makeover.

George Careless sees Lavinia sitting by herself and finally gets up the nerve to ask her to dance.

GEORGE

Sister Triplet, may I have the next dance?

LAVINIA

I'd be delighted!

Lavinia stands up and keeps standing up. She is six feet tall, and he is only five foot eight.

George looks up at her with adoration.

They start to dance, and after a few clumsy steps, they get right into dancing and having fun. At one point they have to clap each other's hands overhead—like a high "ten." Lavinia puts her hands up high, and George can't quite reach them. He makes a little jump and slaps them--looking quite pleased with himself.

EXT. FOC'SILE - LATE SUNSET

Sailors on the foc'sile are dancing together and doing some fancy footwork. There are a few young girls nearby watching them and clapping and encouraging them to perform.

Lizzie gets Alfie's eye and takes the nugget out of her pocket and holds it up so ALFIE can see it. He tosses his head back in recognition.

The dance finishes and Lavinia is breathless and flushed.

LAVINIA

(aside to Eleanor)

Did I say dancing is sinful?

It's sinfully wonderful!

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

The crew is lighting off some fire rockets (10 of them) and shooting off guns. The SAINTS are cheering and clapping with each one.

No one is paying attention to Alfie and Lizzie who have wandered off out of sight.

They kiss.

LIZZIE

I can only stay for a minute. I don't want to get you in trouble again.

ALFIE

Lizzie, come with me to San Francisco! I think you and I want the same things.

LIZZIE

(thinking it over)

That won't be easy. They have already paid my fare. They won't like it if I don't pay them back.

ALFIE

Then we won't tell them. We'll just disappear when we get to New York.

LIZZIE

I don't know if I can do that.

Alfie kisses Lizzie. She pulls apart.

LIZZIE

You're a mighty powerful
persuader.

Suddenly noticing.

LIZZIE (cont'd)

Oh! The fireworks are over. I'd
better get back.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

Lizzie rejoins the Saints who are "Oohing" and "Ahing" as they go down the hatchway.

As the Sisters walk towards the hatchway, Brammal comes up to Caroline.

BRAMMAL

Sister Cleverly, that was a
wonderful celebration. You are
to be commended.

CAROLINE

Why, thank you, President!

Who would have thought that
knowing how to throw a garden
party would come in so handy?

EXT. DECK - DAY

The "Amazon" is moving very slowly and smoothly. The ocean looks like a sheet of glass.

Scenes of Saints draped around the deck doing various activities. A tailor is sewing a coat jacket. Some are playing card games. A watchmaker is examining the internal parts of a watch.

The Seven Sisters are sitting under an awning. All are sewing tents except the Twins.

LIZZIE

It was nice of the Captain to spread this awning for us. The sun is beating down fierce.

PHOEBE

These doldrums are dull. Are we going to be stuck here forever?

ELEANOR

Captain Hudson says we aren't far enough south to be in the doldrums, but we're experiencing a spell of settled weather where there are nice, gentle conditions—but--too gentle for a Captain who wants to get through.

SUSANNAH

We're only going two knots an hour. The ship is so steady, I haven't fallen down for three days.

CAROLINE

I don't know which is worse—being bucked off the deck or standing still like a fishpond on a breathless summer morning.

FANNY

What if we run out of food and water?

ELEANOR

President Tippetts said we're going on half rations starting tomorrow, if the wind doesn't pick up.

LIZZIE

The water I got this morning was almost black and it stank!

LAVINIA

That's because they burn the barrels inside to disinfect them.

ELEANOR

If we keep ourselves busy enough, we won't have to think about black water.

SUSANNAH

(indicating the twins)
Aren't you two having fun leading the games?

PHOEBE

We've played every game we can think of.

ELEANOR

Have you thought about jumping rope? This ship seems to have plenty of rope. I wonder if Captain Hudson would let you use some.

FANNY

(liking the idea)
Let's go ask him, Phoebe.

EXT. CAPTAIN HUDSON'S CABIN - DAY

The twins knock on the door. The Captain, who is working on some papers at his desk, yells loudly.

CAPTAIN

Enter!

INT. CAPTAIN HUDSON'S CABIN - DAY

The Twins meekly enter, just a little afraid of the Captain.

PHOEBE

Captain Hudson, could we please speak to you?

CAPTAIN

Make it short; I'm very busy.

FANNY

We're on the Children's Exercise Committee, and wondered if you had any ropes on the ship you weren't using--that we could use for jumping.

CAPTAIN

During this snail's pace, I've got plenty of ropes we're not using. How many do you want?

Twins look at each other, not believing their good luck.

PHOEBE

I think two would be enough.

CAPTAIN

I can deliver those.

The Twins squeal with delight.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

And what about the boys? Have you got something for the boys to do?

FANNY

We've been trying hard to think of something.

CAPTAIN

Well, I have something that might help entertain them.

The Captain brings out a bag from his desk drawer.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

I only bring these out when the ship is this steady; otherwise, they'd roll all over the place.

PHOEBE

What's inside?

The Captain pours out a few pretty marbles into his hand.

FANNY

Ooooh! Marbles!

PHOEBE

Look at all the colors!

They pick a marble each and hold it in shooting position like pros—flipping it into their other hand. They try a couple of others.

CAPTAIN

Here's an Oriental rug to keep the marbles from rolling around the deck.

FANNY

Thank you, Captain Hudson; you're a lifesaver.

CAPTAIN

(smiling)

You two are welcome.

EXT. DECK--AFTERNOON

Saints are draped around the deck sewing tents and doing various other tasks, watching two groups of girls jumping rope.

The girls, ranging from ages 8-16, are lined up and taking turns jumping a few times each. When they run out, the next one goes in.

The Captain and Huntly come out of the Captain's cabin to witness the fun. They are standing by one group. Then after one girl goes out, the Captain runs and jumps in—surprising everyone—including Huntly. After a couple of jumps, he starts to chant.

CAPTAIN

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea
To see what he could see, see,
see
And all that he could see, see,
see

Was the bottom of the deep, blue
sea, sea, sea.

He runs out and everyone is laughing and clapping--amazed
that he would join in the fun. He is panting pretty hard.

HUNTLY

Cap, I didn't know you had it in
you.

CAPTAIN

(panting)
I didn't either. I think I'd
better turn the rope for a while
to catch my breath.

HUNTLY

Just watching you, I need to
catch my breath too!

Both relieve the Twins at the ends of the rope and turn it
for a while. Fanny gets in line to jump, and Phoebe wanders
over by the boys who are playing marbles.

Fanny jumps in the background.

EXT. DECK - AFTERNOON

The boys are trying to knock marbles off the rug. They are
having a good time. Phoebe is watching.

PHOEBE

Hey, can girls play?

MATTHEW

Sure, but you won't last long.
The game is to see who can knock
the most marbles off the rug.

The boys laugh and gather around to watch.

Matthew shoots two times and misses on the third.

Phoebe takes a marble. She starts to shoot. She has
surprising success, never missing and knocking all the
marbles off the rug.

After she shoots the last marble off the rug.

MATTHEW

You cheated!

PHOEBE

Don't call me a cheater!

Phoebe slugs him in the eye.

MATTHEW

Ow!! (trying to restrain
himself) If you weren't a girl!

Marcus watching, steps in.

MARCUS

Hold it you two! That's enough
marbles for today.

Matthew picks up his marbles and leaves.

MARCUS

(amazed that she is so
good)
Phoebe, how did you learn to
shoot marbles that way?

Susannah has come over to retrieve Phoebe and comes up
behind Marcus.

SUSANNAH

Having three brothers helped a
lot.

MARCUS

Phoebe seems to have whipped the
best marble player on board, and
he didn't take that very kindly.

Someone will be sporting a black
eye tomorrow.

SUSANNAH

Phoebe! Who did you hit?

PHOEBE

Matthew said I cheated. I couldn't let him get away with saying that.

SUSANNAH

Phoebe, sometimes you need to let the boys win at their own game. It makes them feel manly.

PHOEBE

(looking at Susannah)
But, what if I'm better than they are?

Susannah hesitates and Marcus jumps in.

MARCUS

Then I'd say those boys need to practice a little harder.

PHOEBE

(triumphant that Marcus agrees with her—then looks at Susannah)
That's what I'd say!

Phoebe skips away to join Fanny at the jumping rope.

Susannah raises her eyebrows and looks at Marcus.

MARCUS

(after a pause)
Well--it doesn't make me feel more manly if I succeed only because my opponent didn't try her best

SUSANNAH

So, you don't like it when a girl holds back?

MARCUS

I like a girl who is straightforward and honest.

SUSANNAH

(flirting in a nice girl
kind of way)
I'll keep that in mind.

Marcus and Susannah continue to talk, laugh, and walk
around the deck.

EXT. DECK OF SHIP—AFTERNOON

Journal writers are writing.

MAN #2 (V.O.)
The "Amazon" is lying like a
huge mammoth of the deep,
sunning itself on the bosom of
its natal home.

WOMAN #2 (V.O.)
I pray for a wind to deliver us
from our prison here on this
vast sea of molten glass.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

Marcus and Susannah are at the stern of the ship viewing
the moon and stars.

It is a beautiful evening with the broad canopy of heaven
over head and the ocean so still. It is like a reflecting
mirror. The stars are shining like diamonds, and the sea
is reflecting them all. It is as if they are adrift in an
interstellar void. Whether they look up at the sails
hanging motionless or down over the side, there are stars
everywhere.

SUSANNAH
This is breathtaking!

MARCUS
It's almost as breathtaking as
your face in the moonlight.

SUSANNAH
Brother Fielding, you undeniably
have a way with words.

MARCUS

Susannah, I know this is rather unusual, but if I may be so bold? Your father isn't present to ask formal permission, but would you consider me a suitor for your hand in marriage?

SUSANNAH

(taken back and waiting
a beat)

Brother Fielding, I am more than flattered, and if it were up to me, I'd be agreeable, but my father made me promise that I wouldn't accept any proposal of marriage until I got to the Valley where I could have the practical guidance of my mother.

MARCUS

(not getting
discouraged)

I also made a promise to a man who suggested that I was plenty old enough to be married. He said that when I found the right girl, that I was not to procrastinate getting married any longer. I was to pursue her with all my energy.

SUSANNAH

And whom did you make that promise to?

MARCUS

My Mission President!

EXT. DECK - DAY

The ship is still moving slowly. On the quarterdeck, there is a tent that has been erected. It is held up by oars and poles. There is room to march around each side of it. The Saints are gathered for the Tents of Israel Ceremony.

President Brammal, and his two councilors, Sloan and Palmer, are at the front of the procession. Behind them

are the Presidents of each ward with a lady tent-maker on each arm--including Caroline, Lizzie, and Eleanor.

George is directing the music, and Lavinia is thoroughly caught up in every aspect of her production.

The Saints are lining the deck. The sailors are at one end of the ship and watching the ceremony with amazement.

The band PLAYS the introduction.

BRAMMAL

Procession ready?

(waits for the right
beat)

March!

They begin to march from one end of the ship towards the tent. The band is PLAYING and everyone is SINGING "Praise to the Man" with great gusto and keeping the marching beat.

They approach the tent and go through it. The first trio wheels around the end of the tent and waits while marching in place at the corner--waiting for the procession to finish passing through.

The next trio goes the other way and waits. There are 16 trios--eight behind each leader-trio.

As they begin back the other way, the first two trios march and crisscross each other, as do the trios behind them. They zigzag to the other end of the deck.

They wheel around and get into a six abreast group and march back.

EXT. DECK - DAY

The sailors have decided to get in on the fun. Titus gives them directions in a huddle, and they grab oars and poles while he attaches a rug to an oar.

Titus is hoisted on the shoulders of Jabez and Griswold. He has on a red shirt and a hat that would puzzle a philosopher to describe. He lifts up the flag he has made, waving it back and forth. The rest of the sailors each have a pole or oar so they appear like English bailiffs, and

they are marching behind Titus as he is being marched around the poop deck. They are whooping and hooting to the music.

The Saints spy this action and are starting to GIGGLE, LAUGH, and point at the sailors.

President Brammal is not amused, and gives the Saints a look that means to straighten up. But, he decides not to chastise the sailors. He keeps the procession marching.

The MUSIC ends.

BRAMMAL

This tent is one of the tents of Israel, made on board the "Amazon", which will provide shelter when we cross the Plains to our anticipated new home in the tops of the mountains in Salt Lake Valley.

SAINTS

Amen!

BRAMMAL

And now, we'd like to invite everyone to march through the tent, with a special invitation to our friends of the crew, who seem to want to commemorate this occasion with us.

Mr. Holt would you like to join us?

TITUS

We're done celebrating! March away! We've got to tend to our rigging.

The crew LAUGHS in distain and starts to climb the rigs.

The Saints fall into step as everyone marches through the tent singing, "Praise to the Man." The Saints can't help but be amused with the sailors. They try to stifle their smiles—but are not too successful.

EXT. DECK—AFTERNOON

Seven Sisters are on deck with their shawls pulled tightly around them.

CAROLINE

How can it be so hot one day and so cold the next? Brrrr!

LAVINIA

It's really not that bad.

SUSANNAH

How can it be squalling in the morning and sunny in the afternoon?

LAVINIA

I like a little variety in the weather.

LIZZIE

How can we be blown forward 12 miles and back at nine?

LAVINIA

It's certainly an interesting change of pace.

PHOEBE

How come I feel queasy one minute and perfectly healthy the next?

LAVINIA

If you don't know the bad, you can't enjoy the good.

CAROLINE

You've certainly made a dramatic change in attitude, Lavinia.

FANNY

Yes, how come you never complain any more?

LAVINIA

If I were predisposed to complain, I really don't know where I should commence, or what it would be about. The inconveniences of this voyage are of such small magnitude that I must think it all very good.

Besides I made a covenant with the Lord that if I lived through my seasickness, I'd never complain again.

All LAUGH.

PHOEBE

Oh, Lavinia, there must be something you don't like.

LAVINIA

(drawing her shawl closer)

Well, it is a bit chilly today.

ELEANOR

We're getting close to New Foundland, and Captain Hudson said these are dangerous waters.

FANNY

Why?

ELEANOR

Because of floating castles.

PHOEBE

Really? Floating castles?

SUSANNAH

She means icebergs.

FANNY

So that's why it's getting so cold.

PHOEBE

What's so dangerous about icebergs?

ELEANOR

You can only see the top. There's lots more ice under the water that you can't see, that might be jutting out--just waiting to rip a hole in the hull of a ship--if it gets too close.

SUSANNAH

(pointing)

Scan the horizon to the southwest. That's where you'll see them. They look like big chalk hills.

PHOEBE

I can't see anything.

SUSANNAH

Well, we're not quite there, but you can tell we're getting close because it's getting colder and colder every hour.

CAROLINE

I think I'll volunteer to cook supper tonight so I can stand next to "Charlie Noble."

PHOEBE

Who's that?

CAROLINE

That's the name the steward calls the cook stove.

FANNY

Why would he call it that?

CAROLINE

It was named after some captain who liked his smoke pipe kept polished bright.

SUSANNAH

Well, it's actually my turn to cook, and I'd be happy to fulfill my responsibility.

LIZZIE

Our ward is first today in the galley. Maybe if we get down there a little early, we can all stand around Charlie and get warm for a few minutes before the others come in.

ELEANOR

Good idea!

As they start to leave

ELEANOR (cont'd)

Is this Charlie Noble handsome?

They LAUGH

EXT. DECK - DAY

Saints are on deck looking at icebergs in the distance. The icebergs are covered with sea birds. Some Saints are looking at a whale. The Captain and Huntly are teaching President Brammal, Palmer, and Sloan how to do some fishing.

BRAMMAL

Oh-Oh--I think I've got something.

CAPTAIN

You sure do. He's a fighter. Keep your pole high.

HUNTLY

Don't let him get away.

The line SNAPS.

BRAMMAL

Oh, No! Would you look at that—
he carried away my line and
hook!

CAPTAIN

You'll have to try again.

Blimey! I've got one! He feels
like a big one.

The Captain fights the fish for a few minutes, and then
brings it on deck.

HUNTLY

Lordy, I've got one on myself!

SLOAN

I've got one too! What do I do
now?

PALMER

Here, let me help you get him
aboard.

They are all excited to have caught fish. They finally
bring them all on deck where they flop around.

The children watching are SQUEALING with delight and
CLAPPING their hands.

Now there are three on deck—THE SCENE THEN FADES INTO EIGHT
ON THE DECK.

SERIES OF SCENES

EXT. DECK - DAY

Alfie cleaning the fish, rinsing them, and cutting them
into pieces.

Captain handing out pieces of fish to the Saints.

Saints frying up the fish on the galley stove.

Saints eating the fish with looks of heaven on their faces.

INT. CAPTAIN'S CABIN - DAY

Brammal, Sloan, and Palmer are eating with the Captain and Huntly at the Captain's table.

PRESIDENT BRAMMAL

Captain, even though I didn't get my fish today, I don't believe I've ever had quite so much enjoyment! And I've never eaten anything that has tasted this delicious in all my life.

CAPTAIN

We'll try again tomorrow, unless the fog rolls in overnight.

BRAMMAL

I'm worried about fog and icebergs in the same vicinity.

CAPTAIN

It's dangerous. I had a scare the last time I came this way. The fog was so bad; we didn't see the sun, moon, or stars for two weeks.

I couldn't get a fix from the stars and lost my bearings. When the fog lifted, we were in the midst of seven icebergs!

SLOAN

That is extraordinary!

PALMER

How did you get out?

CAPTAIN

Very carefully! Very carefully!

EXT. DECK—EVENING

It is raining and the Saints are running around, trying to catch the water. They have their pans and are spreading pieces of canvas. They are drinking the water and enjoying the pureness of it.

EXT. DECK - FOG - DAY

A BELL is ringing about every 30 seconds.

A few Saints are on deck, bundled up. Phoebe and Fanny are sitting on their

PHOEBE

I can hardly see across the deck. This fog is as thick as the pea soup I ate yesterday.

Fanny brings out a sea biscuit and hits it with a hammer.

FANNY

Ooo, I've got one with jumpers in it.

Fanny flips a couple off and pops a piece in her mouth.

PHOEBE

I'd give anything for some bread like Mummy makes.

All of a sudden they hear a very loud GROWLING sound for about five seconds. Both girls SCREAM and grab hold of each other.

FANNY

What in heaven's name was that?

PHOEBE

I don't know. It sounded like two monsters trying to beat each other to pieces.

They hear another loud GROWL. They both SCREAM again. Huntly is near.

HUNTLY

What are you two screaming about?

FANNY

That loud growling sound! Didn't you hear it?

PHOEBE

Are there monsters in the fog?

HUNTLY

Those are just growlers.

FANNY

Growlers?

HUNTLY

Sometimes a big chunk of ice
breaks off an iceberg and floats
into another big chunk of ice.
When they hit, they bang and
bump and make growling sounds.

PHOEBE

It sounds like they're awfully
close.

HUNTLY

I don't think so. Captain
Hudson dreads the banks of New
Foundland. He always takes a
wide berth around icebergs. He
only wants to see them from a
distance.

FANNY

Well, I don't want to hear any
more of them. I'm going below.

PHOEBE

Want some hard tack, Mr. Huntly?

HUNTLY

I can't eat sea biscuits—with
only four teeth!

CAKLES loudly.

FANNY

See you tomorrow, Mr. Huntly!

HUNTLY

See you in reading class!

EXT. DECK - EARLY EVENING

The fog has gotten so thick; one almost has to feel their way around the deck. The bell is still ringing. Eleanor comes up the hatchway and stops, trying to look across the deck. She has a bucket of water in each hand which she wants to dump over the bulwark.

She carefully walks a ways past the masts and over to the side of the bulwark.

Titus is smoking a pipe and leaning against the bulwark on the opposite side of where Eleanor is. He notices her and watches her intently. He looks around to see if anyone else is around. The deck is very vacant because everyone is eating dinner. He taps his pipe on his hand over the railing and puts it in his pocket.

Eleanor puts one of the buckets down and lifts the other and dumps it over the side. She then puts it down and picks up the other and dumps it over.

As she turns around, Titus is standing within two feet of her. She is startled and gasps. She composes herself and summons up all her power. She is not going to mince words.

ELEANOR

Get out of my way!

TITUS

I was just coming to assist you.

ELEANOR

I don't need your assistance.
Now, step aside and let me pass!

She moves to the side. He moves in front of her.

TITUS

I don't think so.

Titus steps forward one step. Eleanor brings her bucket around and tries to hit him on his head, but he ducks and she only hits his shoulder.

He grabs the bucket away from her and flings it onto the deck. He pushes her up against the bulwark and tries to kiss her. She is struggling mightily. He tears open her bodice, which is buttoned up the front. Her camisole is revealed. She starts pounding on him with her fists.

TITUS (cont'd)

From the very beginning, you've been trying to beguile me.

ELEANOR

You boorish brute! Let go of me!

Eleanor grabs for anything she can find. She pulls out a belaying pin and hits him on the head a couple of times. When he lets go of her to protect himself, she runs to the hatchway.

It looks like Eleanor is going to get away, but just as she almost gets there, Titus flies across the deck and tackles her and down she goes. She is trying to get away with all her strength. Just then Elder Tippetts comes up the hatchway.

ELEANOR

Help me! Please!

TIPPETS

Let go of her, you rogue!

Tippetts pulls Titus off Eleanor and hits him on the chin. Titus fights back. They exchange a few blows, and Tippetts finally knocks him down. President Sloan and Palmer come up the hatchway with Matthew, and when they see the fracas, they rush to pick up Titus. They hold him firmly on both sides.

.

SLOAN

Matthew, run and get Captain Hudson!

President Brammal comes up the hatchway.

BRAMMAL

What has taken place here?

TIPPETS

Sister Wise was attacked by
Titus.

The Captain arrives on the scene.

BRAMMAL

Captain, this sailor tried to
force himself on Sister Wise.
He attacked her and tore her
bodice.

CAPTAIN

This kind of conduct will not be
tolerated!

BRAMMAL

I am warning you right now,
Captain. We will not wait for
you to discipline this sailor—
like you did the last one. We
want a judgment and sentence
right now!

CAPTAIN

He will be punished
appropriately.

BRAMMAL

If you don't stand against these
animalistic actions of your
crew, there are experienced
sailors enough among the Saints
to manipulate this ship and
bring it safely to New York.

CAPTAIN

(realizing he must do
something)

Titus Holt, because of your
actions, you are under arrest
and will be flogged 20 stripes
tomorrow at daybreak.

TITUS

That's a harsh punishment. She
was bringing on my attention.

You'd better reconsider,
Captain.

Titus is led away

BRAMMAL

Elder Tippets, please take
Sister Wise down to her sisters
and have them pay a good deal of
attentive care to her.

Brammal turns to the Captain

BRAMMAL (cont'd)

Captain, this is the last
incident we'd better have on
this voyage.

CAPTAIN

I can assure you it will be.

Tippets takes off his coat jacket and puts it over the
shoulders of Eleanor, who is holding her bodice together.
They are side by side as he leads her down the hatchway.
She is shaken up and finally at the bottom of the stairs,
she stops and looks back up the hatchway, and the tears
really come. He gives her a light squeeze on her shoulder.

TIPPETS

You're all right, Sister Wise.
It was a close call, but you're
all right.

INT. BERTHS-NIGHT

The Sisters are gathered together, with Eleanor sleeping
fitfully on the berth in the background.

SUSANNAH

Maybe the flogging tomorrow
morning will bring some sympathy
to the Saints, and the crew will
leave us alone for the rest of
the voyage.

LAVINIA

They have made our trip most miserable. It's hard to stay in a positive frame of mind with them badgering us all the time.

LIZZIE

Titus is the worst. The rest just go along with what he says, mostly. At least Alfie did.

CAROLINE

They should have flogged Alfie, too.

LIZZIE

He doesn't attack women! Alfie is gentle-like.

LAVINIA

Alfie only got confined for three days in the Captains' quarters. Played cribbage the whole time.

LIZZIE

He learned his lesson and is polite as a cat now.

SUSANNAH

You better stay away from him. He hasn't got any faith.

LIZZIE

That's all you know. He told me he believes some of the preaching he's heard on deck at meetings.

CAROLINE

He *is* very handsome for sure.

LIZZIE

He *is* indeed.

LAVINIA

Beauty is vain: but a woman that
feareth the Lord, she shall be
praised.

EXT. DECK - EARLY MORNING

Presidents Sloan and Palmer are outside the Captain's Cabin along with Elder Tippetts. They are listening to the FLOGGING that is going on inside. Titus is yelling with each stripe.

President Brammal comes out of the cabin with a very pale and stressed face. Behind him is the Captain.

CAPTAIN

I'm sorry that had to occur.
Titus will be confined to his
quarters for the rest of the
voyage, barring any unexpected
emergency.

Captain extends his hand and they shake.

BRAMMAL

I appreciate your disciplining
Titus. I know it was hard on
everyone.

EXT. DECK-NIGHT

It is a very dark night. There are a couple of lanterns on deck casting faint light.

Captain and Brammal are talking. Jabez is at the Helm. Elijah Larkin is on guard duty near by. Others of the crew are getting the ship ready for the night.

BRAMMAL

Captain Hudson, how's our
progress?

CAPTAIN

We've been dealing with some
contrary winds, and the
barometer seems to be dropping.
We could be getting into a

pretty bad storm--maybe even the edge of a hurricane.

BRAMMAL

Can we change course to miss it?

CAPTAIN

I'm contemplating that. When the light breaks, we can get a better look at the storm activity and set our course to miss it.

EXT. DECK--MORNING

The Captain and crew are on deck. They see storm clouds in the distance.

CAPTAIN

If we sail west, we might be able to out-run the storm.

Helmsman, set course West by North.

JABEZ

Aye, Sir, West by North.

The sailors are working the sails.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Scenes of storm getting worse. A few Saints are on deck. They are having a hard time walking because of the roughness of the sea.

Phoebe and Fanny are watching all the action from their ropes.

PHOEBE

Look way over there. That dark cloud is coming down to the water in a thin, twisting shape.

FANNY

And the water is twisting up to meet the cloud!

PHOEBE

I didn't believe Mr. Huntly when he told us about waterspouts in class.

FANNY

(pointing)

Oooh, Look at that wave! It's mountains high.

GRISWOLD

Everybody below deck! The wind is dead ahead and blowing a gale.

The Saints scurry below—holding on to objects because the ship is bobbing and rolling.

The twins continue to sit and watch the waves.

Griswold walks up closer to them and booms.

GRISWOLD (cont'd)

All children, below!

PHOEBE

(startled)

Yes, Sir! We're on our way!

FANNY

(naively)

Mr. Griswold, isn't it dangerous the way the ship is rolling?

GRISWOLD

(Building this speech

until he shouts "you.")

Yeah! If it keeps this up for 24 hours, the catfish will be eating "you"!

The twins SCREAM and run for the hatchway.

EXT. DECK - LATE AFTERNOON

CAPTAIN

Strike the mains'l, quick as you like, Mr. Huntly, and set the storm jibs and double reefed mizzen. This is going to be a hard blow.

HUNTLY

Strike the mains'l, and set the storm jibs and double-reefed mizzen.

INT. BETWEEN DECKS-NIGHT

The Saints are in a meeting.

BRAMMAL

Brothers and Sisters, we have encountered a few squalls on our voyage, and they haven't been too severe, but the Captain tells me that his barometer says we are on the edge of a hurricane. He is trying to avoid it, but as you can see and feel, it is getting worse. I can see by your faces that many of you are starting to—as Captain Hudson puts it—"get a little green around the gills" again.

Try to stay calm for the duration of the storm. We don't want to alarm the children.

Do you remember when the disciples awoke Jesus and said, "Master, the tempest is raging"?

Let us sing that beautiful hymn tonight. Brother Careless?

Brother Careless leads the Saints as they sing, "Master the Tempest is Raging," holding onto their seats and looking concerned.

As the song continues, CUT TO

INT. BRIG - NIGHT

Griswold unlocks Titus' irons.

GRISWOLD

Good news, Chum! The Captain
needs every hand on deck. We're
dealing with a real frog
strangler.

TITUS

(putting on his slicker)
I was wondering what was keeping
him. He knows this is my kind of
weather.

CUT BETWEEN SCENES of the Saints SINGING and the crew
working on deck.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

The waves are CRASHING over the deck. Titus joins the
crew. They are pleased to have him.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

As the song continues.

HUNTLY

I'm astounded at the nonchalance
of these people in such peril.

GRISWOLD

They all should be locked up in
an asylum!

INT. BETWEEN DECKS - NIGHT

Back to the Saints

As the waves crash over the deck, one comes down the
hatchway--cued on the very last line--"Peace, peace be
still"--and gets several Saints very wet who are near the
entrance.

The Saints LAUGH loudly for a moment--forgetting their situation. Then they resume their concern.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

SERIES OF SCENES showing the storm getting really bad. The wind is shrieking. The roaring of the waves is unceasing. Finally--

CAPTAIN

Get those hatches battened down,
Mr. Huntly!

HUNTLY

Batten down the hatches!

The crew takes canvas and places it over the top of the hatchways. They take wooden slats and wedge them around the outside of the canvas to keep the water out.

Just before he finishes the last couple of slats--TITUS sticks his face in one opening and yells down to the Saints.

TITUS

The ship is sinking, and we're
all going to Hell together!

He ROARS loudly as the women and children scream and panic at the thought of the ship sinking and being battened down.

INT. BERTHS - NIGHT

MAN #4

They should have left Titus in
irons.

TIPPETS

They need every able-bodied
sailor to help during the storm.

SISTER WAMSLEY

How can anyone be so spiteful?

BRAMMAL

(to the Saints)

Brothers and Sisters, please
don't panic. The ship is *not*
sinking!

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

SERIES OF SCENES.

Jabez is being lashed to a wooden platform behind the
wheel. The crew is trying to save sails by taking them in.

Alfie comes up through the last hatchway.

ALFIE

Captain, we've sprung a leak.
We've got eighteen inches of
water in the hold, and rising.

CAPTAIN

Man the pumps, Mr. Huntly!

HUNTLY

Man the pumps!

Several leap to the pumps and start pumping.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

(yelling into Huntly's
ear)

This is the worst storm I've
seen in 25 years on the
Atlantic.

HUNTLY

Make that 30 for me, Captain!

INT. BERTHS - NIGHT

The Saints are CRYING, SCREAMING, RETCHING. The sound of
the waves CRASHING over the deck is terribly loud and
frightening. The water is flying down the ventilators.
The ship is TREMBLING in every timber. The lanterns are
swinging, twisting, YAWNING, SQUEAKING, and GROANING.

Buckets, grips, pans, cooking utensils, trunks, boxes,
tubs, cans, pots, and valises are skating across the floor
and back.

LIZZIE

This is the highest hell I ever
was in—or ever wished to be in.

LAVINIA

Oh, Dear! What a night this is
going to be!

CAROLINE

When we hit those breakers, I'm
practically standing upright in
my berth.

PHOEBE

(screams—terrified)
Susannah, it sounds like the
ship is breaking apart.

SUSANNAH

No, sweetheart, we'll be all
right.

FANNY

(blubbering)
I want Mummy!

LIZZIE

My head is swimming.

CAROLIMy stomach is spinning.

SUSANNAH

Please, God, help us!

Susannah has her arms around the twins trying to keep them
from rolling out of bed.

EXT. DECK--NIGHT

The waves are crashing over the deck. Alfie gets hit by a
wave and is thrown to the other side of the deck, gashing
his head. He hangs onto some ropes to keep from being
swept over the side.

Jabez is wrestling the helm.

JABEZ

Captain, I can't hold the helm.
She's getting away from me.

CAPTAIN

Griswold, help Jabez.

GRISWOLD

Aye, Aye, Sir!

The two tug at the wheel to try to bring it back on course.

As they struggle to hold it, the tiller rope breaks--
throwing them down. There is SCREAMING below deck at the
moment of the break--as the ship starts reeling in the
other direction. The wheel just turns back and forth. It
is no longer attached to anything.

JABEZ

Captain, the tiller rope's
parted. The wheel's useless!

GRISWOLD

We're dead in the water,
Captain!

CAPTAIN

Damn the weather! Damn the
ship, and Damn the Luck!

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

(pausing--then making one
last effort)

Mr. Huntly, stream all the
hawsers you can, and see if you
can rig the sea-anchor. We
mustn't let her broach in the
this sea, or she'll never stand
up again.

HUNTLY

Stream the hawsers! Rig the
anchor!

CAPTAIN

Open this hatch, men! Bring the lantern, Titus. I've got to speak to President Brammal.

Two crewmembers open the hatch, and the Captain and Titus go down the stairs.

INT. BERTHS - NIGHT

CAPTAIN (cont'd)
President Brammal! I need to speak to you.

President Brammal makes his way to the Captain. They step away from the others so they can't be heard.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)
President, I'll be direct with you. The steering's gone, and such sails as we still have set are blowing out one by one. The sheets and halyards are snapping like threads! The foretopmast's gone by the board and the other masts are likely to follow.

I have done all in my power, but this is the worst gale I've ever known since I've been master of a ship.

If the God of the Mormons can do anything to save this ship and people, you had better call on him to do so, for we are sinking at the rate of one foot an hour. If the storm continues, we shall all be at the bottom of the ocean before daylight.

Their eyes lock as Brammal takes this information in.

BRAMMAL
(with a very grave look
on his face)
I shall call my leaders
together.

Scenes of Brammal moving among the berths and rousing the leaders. The leaders, in turn, rouse other leaders.

INT. HATCHWAY STAIRS - NIGHT

Captain and Titus are coming up the hatchway and pause on the stairs—holding the railing.

CAPTAIN

Keep the pumps going with shifts every hour, and the rest of the crew get below and hang on! There's nothing more we can do.

TITUS

Captain, asking Brammal to pray for the wind to change is useless. Why get his hopes up?

CAPTAIN

I know, but I had to prepare him for what will happen to his people.

TITUS

(jeeringly)
If this prayer works, even I'll have to believe in Mormonism.

CAPTAIN

I've been listening, and it's Christianity, not Mormonism, they have been preaching.

TITUS

Whatever it is, I've been on deck for 26 hours. I think it's time to drink that bottle of rum I've been saving and get bogged out of my mind!

Titus continues up the stairs ahead of the Captain.

CAPTAIN

Titus!

Titus turns.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)
Despite our differences, you've
been a good sailor.

Titus nods recognition.

INT. GALLEY-NIGHT

There are 15 Presidents of the wards and the three company leaders assembled in the galley. They are holding on to anything that isn't sliding around and are having quite a time standing.

BRAMMAL
Brethren, the Captain has
informed me that we are at the
mercy of the hurricane, and I
should prepare the Saints for
the worst.

Brammal pauses. Reality sets in on the elders' faces.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)
But--I'm sorry, I can't do that!
I'm asking all of you to
exercise your faith as you've
never exercised it before, and
join me in prayer.

SERIES OF SCENES WHILE BRAMMAL OFFERS THE PRAYER

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

The ship being tossed on the waves.

INT. SAILOR'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

Sailors are in their hammocks--tied to the innerhull--
CURSING the storm.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

The Captain is assisting crew members at the pumps. They are watching a huge wave mount.

CAPTAIN
(terrified as it keeps
getting bigger)
Cor Blimey! Get below, Men!

INT. BERTHS - NIGHT

Saints SCREAMING and PRAYING aloud.

As the wave builds, Brammal begins his earnest and forceful prayer.

BRAMMAL (V.O.)
Our Eternal, Father in Heaven--
maker of the heavens, the earth,
and the oceans. We come before
thee to ask thee to spare this
ship and the lives of hundreds
of thy faithful and humble
servants aboard.

EXT. SHIP - NIGHT

A huge vertical walled, breaking wave causes the ship to run down hill on the face of it. The ship slews sideways and slowly lies down in the water on her side.

INT. BERTHS - NIGHT

SCREAMS as Saints are hanging off their berths--held by their lashings. Anything not tied down is tumbling like a barrel rolling down a hill.

INT. GALLEY - NIGHT

The priesthood leaders are thrown down by the floundering ship. They scramble to hang on to each other and anything else.

EXT. SHIP - NIGHT

The ship lies on its side. It has broached and is getting dashed with waves.

INT. BERTHS - NIGHT

Water is coming in everywhere. The lanterns fall and one catches some clothing on fire, but flying water quickly extinguishes the fire.

INT. GALLEY - NIGHT

In the dark Brammal continues to pray.

BRAMMAL (cont'd) (V.O.)

By the power of the Melchizedek
Priesthood, which we hold, we
pray for the winds to cease, for
the storm to quiet, and for the
waters to become calm.

EXT. SHIP - NIGHT

Just then, the hawsers and sea anchor which are trailing behind the ship start to pull her end onto the waves again. To help matters, a couple of smaller waves hit the ship--one-two--and the ship staggers upright again in a most amazing fashion.

BRAMMAL (cont'd) (V.O.)

We accept Thy will in all
things, Lord, and give thee
praise for every breath we take.
We dedicate our lives to Thee--
in the name of our Savior, Jesus
Christ, Amen.

ALL

Amen!

INT. BERTHS - NIGHT

It is dark. Saints are screaming, crying, and yelling. Elder Tippets manages to light a lantern. Saints are scrambling to account for their families. Seven Sisters are shown trying to comfort each other. Eleanor is helping Susannah with the twins who both have bloody gashes.

INT. BERTHS - NEXT MORNING

Light is let down to the 'tween deck as the hatches are uncovered by the crew. The area is a disaster. Most of

the Saints have finally been granted sleep after their exhaustive night before. A few are awake—starting to clean things up.

EXT. DECK—MORNING

The storm has lessened considerably. The wind has calmed down, but it is still raining. The waves are high but not crashing over the deck.

President Brammal, Sloan, Palmer, Captain, and Huntly are in a group talking.

CAPTAIN

President Brammal, I don't know how this ship stood up after that broaching last night. That is an extremely rare phenomenon. I don't know if it was the hawsers, the anchor, or a combination of waves, but the fact that we aren't at the bottom of the ocean this morning, is something for which we can thank our lucky stars.

BRAMMAL

(thoughtfully)

Or perhaps the *Creator* of our lucky stars.

Their eyes lock for a few seconds

CAPTAIN

(chuckling)

Yes, I'll have to say it was miraculous that the ship stood upright and didn't go to the bottom last night. In any case, it looks like the danger is past, and we won't be running into any more storms like that one before we reach New York.

You'll be glad to know that some of the crew are down working on

getting the steering tackle made up again.

BRAMMAL

That is wonderful news.

CAPTAIN

President, we'll need help clearing these sails.

BRAMMAL

My men and I are at your command.

EXT. DECK--AFTERNOON

The crew and several Saints are clearing the deck of the shredded sails. Some are furling the topsail into place.

Titus has climbed up the rigging to fix the cracked mast. Others are below helping him. He has some iron and is placing it around the crack and wrapping it with chains. All of a sudden, the ship tilts the other way, and there is a cracking noise as the mast begins to give way. The men react.

GRISWOLD

Look out! There goes the mast!

Titus climbs down fast!

As the mast comes down, it drags with it several sails, booms, and riggings. The men are scattering. TITUS is trying to get out of its way, but the mast knocks him down and just misses the trunk of his body, landing across his outstretched leg. He SCREAMS in agony as the mast SNAPS his upper leg so the bone sticks out through his pants.

Everyone runs to help him. With great effort they lift the mast off his leg.

JABEZ

Easy, men! Let's take him below to see the doc.

Titus is really in agony.

INT. HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON

The doctor is looking at the leg, and so is the Captain. They step away and consult each other. The doctor is unkempt. It is evident that he is drunk. President Brammal is also present.

DOCTOR

(to Titus)

Your leg will have to come off!

TITUS

No! No! I won't let you take off my leg. You can do something else, can't you? It's not so bad. You're not cutting off my leg!

CAPTAIN

I agree with the Doctor. It would take months to heal, and you will most likely develop gangrene and require amputation anyway.

TITUS

If *I'm* willing to take the chance, you ought to be able to.

Looking to Brammal for help.

TITUS (cont'd)

President Brammal?

BRAMMAL

(ponders for a moment)

If your leg can be pulled straight so the bone goes back into place, there might be a chance that it will heal. But the pain will be excruciating.

TITUS

Just give me some rum to drink and something to bite down on. Griswold can hold me, I trust him.

DOCTOR

Well, I can give it a try, even though I've never seen anyone heal from a fracture of this nature.

TITUS

Captain—I don't trust Doc Bell. I want President Brammal to do it.

The doctor is flabbergasted.

DOCTOR

What are you saying? I can do it!

INT. HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON

Titus takes a very large swig of rum. Griswold stands above Titus head and takes a firm grip on his arms. Brammal is at the other end of the bed ready to pull the leg so the bone will reduce to its normal position. Jabez holds his other leg.

DOCTOR

(crying miserably)
I should be doing this. I'm the doctor. I'm going to register a formal grievance, Captain.

CAPTAIN

Doctor Bell, you're so drunk, you couldn't find his leg to *pull* it. Now, stand back!

Titus has a piece of wood in his mouth and finally announces:

TITUS

I'm ready!

EXT. DECK - AFTERNOON

A horrible scream of pain and agony. All on deck are affected.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Scenes of TITUS in pain, fever, and delirium. The bandage is blood soaked and smells putrid.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

The doctor is seen attempting to take care of the wound, but he wobbles around and his hands shake. He opens the medicine chest and takes out a bottle. He looks around to make sure he's alone, opens it, and drinks. One isn't enough. He opens another.

INT. HOSPITAL - LATE AFTERNOON

Eleanor is coming into the hospital to get some arrowroot. She observes the doctor and Titus. She is curious about Titus, but afraid of him.

ELEANOR

(startling the doctor)
 Doctor Bell, I came in to get
 some arrowroot.

DOCTOR

Get it and get out of here!
 Can't you see this sailor is
 sick?

ELEANOR

Yes, I can see he's very sick.

EXT. DECK - SUNSET

Eleanor joins Lizzie and Caroline who are promenading the deck.

ELEANOR

I was just in the hospital
 getting medicine for Sister
 Clotworthy and saw Titus on the
 bed with a fever and delirium.
 He is deathly ill, and the
 doctor can barely function—he is
 so intoxicated.

LIZZIE

Alfie got a nasty gash on his forehead during the storm, and the doctor didn't even tend to it. He hasn't been sober since we left London!

ELEANOR

The doctor just growled at me to get out and give him some rest.

CAROLINE

(sarcastically)

"Him" meaning Titus or the Doctor?

ELEANOR

Even if Titus is despicable, he shouldn't have to die because of some incompetent doctor.

I'm going to ask Elder Tippetts to take a look at him. He has more sense than that doctor ever had.

EXT. DECK - SUNSET

Eleanor walks over to Elder Tippetts and has an earnest conversation with him.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Tippetts knocking at the door and entering with Eleanor

TIPPETS

Doctor Bell, may I take a look at Mr. Holt's leg?

DOCTOR

(blocking Tippet's view of Titus)

No, he's my patient! His leg is doing fine. The Captain told me to take care of his bandages, and that's what I'm doing. I changed the bandage yesterday

morn----uh--this morning, but I
seem to have run out of salts.

TIPPETS

Stand aside!

He pushes the doctor out of the way, which sends him
reeling across the room and into a chair.

Eleanor steps forward, and Tippetts pulls the covers down to
reveal the leg. Upon unwrapping it, they see white
gangrene.

TITUS

(coming to and looking
up at Eleanor, he
reaches towards her
pleading)

You'll save my leg won't you?
Please save my leg!

Eleanor recoils--not knowing how to react.

TIPPETS

(to the doctor)
Go tell the Captain and
President Brammal to come down
here immediately!

The doctor doesn't move.

TIPPETS

(booming)
NOW!

The doctor staggers out.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Brammal and the Captain are looking at the leg. Eleanor
stays in the background.

CAPTAIN

It's *definitely* got to come off
now!

TITUS

(coming to--enough to
hear--sounding panicked
and delirious)

I heard you! You are not going
to amputate my leg! Do you hear
me? I'd rather die than be
half a man for the rest of my
life.

I want to talk to President
Brammal.

CAPTAIN

He has no authority over you.
You are under my jurisdiction.
And if we don't cut off your
leg, you'll be dead in 24 hours!

BRAMMAL

(after a pause--stepping
up)

I'm here, Titus, what do you
want?

TITUS

I want you to pray and give me a
blessing--like you did the other
night during the storm.

BRAMMAL

No offense, but you've got to be
able to recognize a power higher
than yourself.

TITUS

I saw what you did with the
storm. Your prayer saved the
ship. I know your God can heal
me--if you ask him to. I know it!

BRAMMAL

(after contemplation)

All right.

Brother Tippetts, will you assist
me?

TIPPETS

Yes, President.

BRAMMAL

If everyone will please leave.

TITUS

(reaching and pleading
towards Eleanor)

I want Sister Wise to stay.

Eleanor is stunned at this request. The Captain ushers the resisting doctor from the room.

Brammal and Tippets lay their hands on Titus' head. We see them giving him a blessing but don't hear the words. Eleanor is looking on with tears brimming and then falling from her eyes.

During the blessing, Titus MOANS and shows pain on his face. He is soaked with sweat.

After the "Amen" by President Brammal-

TITUS

(grits his teeth in
pain)

Amen!

On the "Amen" he passes out.

ELEANOR

(alarmed)
Is he dead?

TIPPETS

No, he just passed out.

BRAMMAL

Sister Wise, I'm assigning you
to clean the pus and dead flesh
out of this wound and then wash
and dress it three times a day.

Eleanor looks at President Brammal with total shock. This request is very unexpected. She doesn't speak.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)

(seeing her reluctance)
I know this man attacked you,
and I understand if you want to
decline this request. No one
will think the worse of you.

But, Sister Wise, we cannot
leave him to the doctor. You're
the head of the Health
Committee. I'll ask Elder
Tippets to be present with you
to make sure Titus doesn't have
a setback in judgment.

You could have your family of
sisters help you.

ELEANOR

(fully weighing this
request, she pauses
before she answers)
President Brammal, this man, who
has hated the Mormons with such
vehemence, has asked for a
blessing. His injury has forced
him to re-evaluate his life. If
he can humble himself enough to
ask for this help, I can humble
myself enough to help him.

BRAMMAL

I can count on both of you then?

BOTH

Yes.

BRAMMAL

Good! Now, I suggest that you
get started while he is
unconscious. You can cut away
the gangrene and clean the
wound. We've got to do our part
so the Lord can do his part.

SERIES OF SCENES

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Tippets and Eleanor working over Titus while he is unconscious—cutting away infected flesh. Eleanor starts off gingerly and then really goes to work.

INT. BERTHS - MORNING

Eleanor is seen talking to all the Sisters—making assignments.

INT. GALLEY - DAY

Lizzie is boiling several pots of seawater. Susannah is putting rags in one to sterilize them. The twins are fishing them out with wooden spoons and hanging them on lines.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Caroline and Lavinia are burning a pan of wood chips and reducing them to ashes.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Eleanor and Tippets are flushing the wound with the boiled/cooled seawater. She pours some liquor into the wound.

Titus MOANS as though he is having a bad dream.

Caroline and Lavinia bring in the ground up ashes.

INT. HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON

Eleanor takes the ashes and mixes them with some boiled seawater and makes a poultice. She places it on the wound.

She stitches the wound closed and gets a horse's hair from the mattress. She sticks it in the wound to allow it to weep.

The dried rags are used to wrap the leg.

When the job is done.

TIPPETS

You sisters need to go back to your berths and get some rest. I've got to tend to the rest of my ward.

ELEANOR

Go ahead. I just want to check the bandage once more.

They all leave except Eleanor who starts to adjust the bandage.

All of a sudden, Titus comes to and grabs her wrist. She is startled and yelps.

TITUS

(still somewhat delirious and yelling)

What are you doing? You aren't trying to cut off my leg are you?

ELEANOR

No, Mr. Holt, I'm trying to save your leg. Don't you remember? Last night—the blessing?

TITUS

(remembering and letting go of her wrist)

I had this dream that I was being taken care of by an angel.

ELEANOR

(a little nervous)

President Brammal assigned me to dress your wound three times a day.

TITUS

(quite astonished)

And you said yes?

ELEANOR

Yes.

TITUS

After what happened the other night?

ELEANOR

Yes.

TITUS

Are you saying you forgive me?

ELEANOR

I'm saying that I will make an agreement with you, Mr. Holt.

I will try my best to nurse you back to health, if you will cooperate in every possible way and become a model patient.

TITUS

A model patient?

ELEANOR

No cursing--no bullying--no bellowing--and no grumbling.

TITUS

And if I slip up?

ELEANOR

The doctor can have you back--as I have other sick passengers to attend to.

TITUS

No! Please!

Tippets comes through the door and is a little alarmed to see that Titus is awake.

TIPPETS

Are you all right, Sister Wise?
I see Titus is awake.

ELEANOR

Yes, I think he is *finally* awake!

SERIES OF SCENES

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Scenes of Titus with Seven Sisters waiting on him. Wet rags on his forehead. Washing his upper body. Giving him water, giving him gruel, and changing his dressing.

He grimaces in pain, but gives total cooperation. His arrogance is gone, and he has been humbled.

INT. HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON

Huntly is reading to him.

HUNTLY

Titus, my job today is to keep your mind off your leg.

TITUS

I'll be looking forward to it.

HUNTLY

And it came to pass that Ammon was set among other servants to watch the flocks of King Lamoni at the Waters of Sebus.

TITUS

You're getting to be a pretty good reader, Huntly.

HUNTLY

I've been practicing.

And behold a certain number of Lamanites stood and scattered the flocks.

TITUS

Lamanites? Where did you get this story?

HUNTLY

From the Book of Mormon.

TITUS

(full of distain)
Ha!

HUNTLY
Just listen--there's some good
stories in here.

TITUS
(gesturing for Huntly to
continue)
The Lamanites scattered the
flocks--

HUNTLY
Now the servants began to weep
exceedingly.

Huntly starts to FAKE-CRY.

HUNTLY (cont'd)
"The king will slay us because
the flocks are scattered."

TITUS
And what did Ammon do?

HUNTLY
Ammon said,

Huntly changes his VOICE to sound MANLY.

HUNTLY (cont'd)
"I will go and contend with
these men."

VOICE back to NORMAL.

HUNTLY (cont'd)
And they came forth with clubs
to slay him.

TITUS
Was he outnumbered?

HUNTLY
Aye--But behold, every man that
lifted his club to smite him--

Ammon smote off his arms with his sword insomuch that they began to be astonished, and to flee before him.

TITUS

(grimacing)
He cut off their arms?

HUNTLY

And the servants went in unto the king, bearing the arms which had been smitten off by the sword of Ammon.

TITUS

(finally having enough)
Huntly! Huntly! You're supposed to be reading me a story to keep my mind off my leg--not one about amputation!

HUNTLY

Oh, yah! Well, here's another story.

HUNTLY flips a few pages.

HUNTLY (cont'd)

Now it came to pass--

EXT. SHIP-EARLY MORNING

Ship is plowing through the waves. Crew is working the sails. Saints are promenading. George Careless is leading choir practice. Lavinia is front and center.

He cuts the choir off at the end of the song.

GEORGE

That was very good. Just one more thing to make it perfect. This time, give me your most angelic faces.

Lavinia lights up like a clock. They begin singing again.

EXT. DECK—MORNING

Eleanor is directing Tippetts and Marcus, who are hauling Titus up on deck. They prop him up on a makeshift cot. His crewmates are gathered around and clapping and cheering for him. There are quite a few SAINTS also.

GRISWOLD

You're looking first rate,
Titus.

JABEZ

Didn't think you'd make it,
Matey.

TITUS

You can't get rid of me that
simple.

BRAMMAL

Mr. Holt, welcome back to the
top deck. You are looking
considerably better than a few
days ago.

The Captain has requested a band
concert just for you this
morning.

Titus is quite surprised at all this attention—but secretly pleased.

The BAND PLAYS "Yankee Doodle" and several sailors dancing jigs while the Saints and Titus CLAP.

EXT. DECK—AFTERNOON

Not too many are on deck.

The twins are playing hide and seek around the deck with several other children. Fanny is by the scuttlebutt, covering her eyes as she counts.

FANNY

--17, 18, 19, 20! Here I come,
ready or not!

She starts looking around the deck. As she moves past where Matthew is hiding, he runs for the scuttlebutt, and she runs too.

FANNY (cont'd)
 (beating him out by a
 few inches)
 1, 2, 3--you're out!

MATTHEW
 Crimony!

Just then a small bird flies past Fanny--scaring her-- and then falls down panting on the deck.

FANNY
 What was that?

She and Matthew run over to it. She picks it up carefully.

FANNY (cont'd)
 Will you look at that? Where
 did it come from?

Just then, Phoebe and three others run for the goal.

CHILDREN
 (as they touch, they
 laugh)
 Free! Free! Free! Free!

MATTHEW
 Come and see what flew onto the
 deck!

They all gather around and "Ooh" and "Ah."

FANNY
 Let's take him to the Captain.

EXT. BRIDGE - MORNING

The Captain is on the bridge as the children run up.

FANNY (cont'd)
 Captain Hudson! Look what flew
 onto the deck.

Captain takes the bird and starts to CHUCKLE.

CAPTAIN

Well, well, well, a little
sparrow—so far from home.

MATTHEW

How did it get way out here?

CAPTAIN

It is quite common to be visited
by sparrows when we get within
seven or eight hundred miles of
Cape Clear.

This is the first sign that we
are starting to get close to our
destination.

All children "Ooh" and "Ah." The Captain hands the sparrow
to Huntly.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

We will be there in less than a
week if we continue to have
favorable breezes.

MATTHEW

We've been moving through the
water like a racehorse!

CAPTAIN

I wonder if you children could
help me.

CHILDREN

Yes! What do you want us to do?
We want to help!

CAPTAIN

I want you to help me watch for
Sandy Hook Lighthouse. I'll
give a half dollar to the first
one to spot it.

All the children are SQUEALING and starting to jump around. They run to tell their loved ones.

PHOEBE

Fanny, let's go tell Susannah!

HUNTLY

Hey, Twinsies, don't forget this sparrow. You two have an empty cage don't you?

FANNY

Thanks, Huntly; we'll nurse him back to health.

PHOEBE

What shall we name him?

HUNTLY

Hmm. You had Lovey. How about Dovey?

TWINS

(a beat, then looking at each other—and at the same time they say)
Perfect!

INT.—CAPTAIN'S CABIN—AFTERNOON

Captain, Brammal, Sloan, and Palmer are seated in chairs around the Captain's table.

BRAMMAL

President Brammal, I have a real concern as we get closer to New York.

CAPTAIN

Does it have to do with "southern pirates?"

BRAMMAL

Yes, with the Civil War raging in the states, there have been reports of Confederate blockades and commandeering of ships.

CAPTAIN

I know of one ship that was halted last March. After satisfying themselves that it wasn't a prize, it was permitted to continue.

BRAMMAL

Would they detain an emigrant ship?

CAPTAIN

You never know what a desperate enemy will do.

EXT. DECK - AFTERNOON

As they leave the Captain's cabin.

BRAMMAL

Isn't it ironic that we are landing in the middle of the very Civil War Joseph Smith prophesied about 30 years ago?

PALMER

I hope we can avoid the fighting as we go overland.

EXT. DECK-DUSK

Phoebe and Fanny are sitting on coiled ropes scanning the horizon.

PHOEBE

Oh, dear, I do wish we'd soon reach land.

FANNY

I've seen lots of tiny specks in the distance today, but they always turned out to be ships or flying fish or mermaids coming up to look in a mirror.

Phoebe LAUGHS. She looks over at Huntly who seems very intent at looking at something through his telescope.

PHOEBE

Look, Fanny, Mr. Huntly keeps looking through his glass. Maybe he's spotted something.

The twins run over to Huntly.

FANNY

(to Huntly)
What do you see, Mr. Huntly?

HUNTLY

(pretending he can't see anything so they will be the first to spot the lighthouse)
Well, my eyesight is kind of bad. Maybe you'd better take a look.

Fanny takes the glass and looks through it. She has trouble but soon locates a light in the distance.

FANNY

(squealing)
I see a light! I see a light!
Is it Sandy Hook Lighthouse?

HUNTLY

(taking the glass back and looking again)
By George, it *is* Sandy Hook!

Fanny runs to the Captain by the helm.

FANNY

Captain, Captain, I spied the lighthouse first.

PHOEBE

(to Fanny)
Hold it, little sister; don't forget I pointed out Huntly to you.

CAPTAIN

Well, good for both of you.
Here's a half dollar. Can you
share it?

TWINS

Thanks, Captain!

FANNY

Look everybody! That tiny
light—it's Sandy Hook!

Everyone on deck runs to the bulwark to try to see the
light.

SAINTS

I see it! Where? Oh!

They start jumping up and down and cheering, clapping, and
hugging each other. There is quite a celebration. Hats
are tossed for joy. They start chanting:

SAINTS

America! America! America!
America!

Susannah, who is standing next to Marcus, throws her arms
around him and starts to jump up and down. He is just as
enthusiastic. Suddenly she realizes what she is doing and
breaks apart a bit sheepishly.

MARCUS

What's the matter?

SUSANNAH

I'm sorry. I was just a bit
forward.

MARCUS

Don't apologize. This is a
celebration. After that storm
we went through, I was wondering
if we'd ever see land again.

SUSANNAH

I think you are right. This is probably the most excited I've been in my entire 18 years, 10 months, and (calculates) 15 days.

She grabs him and they start laughing, hugging and jumping up and down again.

Tears are streaming from several Saints' eyes as they are overwhelmed with the relief of finally arriving.

LAVINIA

(hugging Caroline and Eleanor)

Praise to our Heavenly Father for leading us safely across the trackless ocean to the land hallowed by him to bring forth his work in the latter days.

CAROLINE

Oh, Lavinia, can't you just say you're glad to be here?

LAVINIA

It's just that I'm so thrilled with the prospect of planting my feet on terra firma once more.

ELEANOR

Lavinia, you're priceless.

Matthew plays the SIGNAL for silence. All quite down.

BRAMMAL

Brothers and Sisters, I have the pleasure of announcing that we can stay on deck a little longer tonight. I think we'd better have some music and dancing to celebrate our arrival. I'm sure none of us can possibly go to sleep just yet.

The BAND starts playing and the rejoicing continues. Dancing starts and everyone is having a great time.

LIZZIE moves around the deck to where ALFIE is standing. Everyone is so involved, they don't notice they are together.

LIZZIE

We made it! We're here.

ALFIE grabs her hand and drags her behind a mast. He kisses her.

ALFIE

Have you decided to go to Utah or stay with me and go to San Francisco?

LIZZIE

Oh, Alfie. This is the hardest thing I've ever had to decide. My sisters have treated me like I'm somebody special, instead of a street scamp from the London slums. We've been through so much together.

They are expecting me to travel the whole way to Utah with them.

ALFIE

Lizzie, if you come with me, I swear you'll see them again.

LIZZIE

How can you make that happen?

ALFIE

We'll sail 'round the Horn and up to 'Frisco and work the gold fields for a few years. And when we strike it rich, I promise that I'll take you to Salt Lake City.

LIZZIE

(really torn)

I wish I could go both places,
but—I signed a contract, and--I
choose—Zion.

On the word "Zion" she puts the nugget back into his hand.

Alfie looks in his hand and gets a rejected look on his
face--then turns and walks away.

Lizzie's eyes drip tears.

The celebration continues.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

Matthew sounds the SIGNAL for bedtime.

PHOEBE

President Brammal, can't we
please remain on deck just a
little longer?

BRAMMAL

I promise you that tomorrow
you'll all see something much
grander than a lighthouse.

Everyone LAUGHS.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)

We all need to get to bed
because tomorrow will be a most
exciting and busy day. But
before we retire, let us thank
our Heavenly Father in song and
prayer for our safe arrival in
the land of our inheritance—the
United States of America.

All CHEER

GEORGE

Brothers and Sisters, we've
probably awakened every citizen
in Sandy Hook, New Jersey,
tonight.

All CHUCKLE

GEORGE (cont'd)

Let's see if we can lull them
back to sleep as we get ready to
retire. Let's sing, "Now the Day
is Over."

He leads the Saints. Lavinia sings the descant.

The MUSIC, without words, is repeated in the background as
the prayer is offered. No words to the prayer are heard.

INT. BERTHS - NIGHT

The MUSIC continues. Scenes of the Saints getting ready
for their last night on board the ship are shown. As they
get settled down into their berths, there are big smiles on
their faces.

The MUSIC gets to the last line again. Lavinia's voice is
heard as she sings slowly—

LAVINIA (V.O.)

"With thy tend'rest blessing,
May our eyelids close."

At that point, we see that everyone has closed their eyes.
Then in about 10 seconds we see the twins' eyes pop open
and they start to giggle—then they close them again—then
they pop open again and giggle.

SUSANNAH

Will you two, settle down,
please!

FANNY

Susannah, this is worse than
Christmas--

EXT. DECK - EARLY MORNING

Only a few of the crew are on deck with Huntly, Griswold,
and Alfie.

Eleanor is directing Tippetts and Sloan who are hoisting Titus onto the bulwark where he is able to look over the side of the ship down into the water.

HUNTLY

Top of the morning to you,
Titus.

TITUS

Thank you, Huntly.

HUNTLY

Glad you could come to my
baptism.

TITUS

I'm here to make sure they don't
drown you.

Huntly CACKLES.

ELEANOR

We didn't want you to miss all
the excitement of Huntly's
baptism and coming into New York
on the same day.

TITUS

I'm tired of missing all the
excitement around here.

Several Saints are coming up on deck, including the Seven Sisters.

CAPTAIN

President Brammal, the platform
is ready.

EXT. SIDE OF SHIP - MORNING

An iron grate, 4 feet by 8 feet, is over the side of the ship, held by ropes on all four corners. It is touching the water.

EXT. DECK - MORNING

BRAMMAL

We are so pleased that Mr. Horatio Huntly has asked for baptism into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He has asked that Elder Marcus Fielding baptize him this morning.

Are you ready, Mr. Huntly?

HUNTLY

Not quite.

Everyone wonders if he is backing out.

HUNTLY (cont'd)

A-a-a--before we get started, I just want to thank two little girls who planted a desire in me to learn about Jesus and his plan for us.

The Twins smile and wiggle with delight.

HUNTLY (cont'd)

And they arranged to have Elder Fielding answer all my questions about the principles of the gospel. I just wanted to say thanks to him also and--oh--one more thing--I know that Jesus is my Savior!

Now I'm ready.

EXT. SIDE OF SHIP - MORNING

Huntly and Marcus climb down a rope ladder and stand on the grate. They hold onto the ropes as the grate is lowered down into the water until it hits them thigh-high.

From a distance, Marcus gives the prayer, but we don't hear it. Then he dips Huntly down into the water until he is completely immersed.

When Huntly comes up, everyone who was peering over the side is cheering and clapping. Huntly is beaming all over.

The Saints begin to sing, "The Spirit of God Like A Fire is Burning."

During the song, Huntly and Marcus climb back up, and the Saints congratulate Huntly.

The twins give him a big hug at the same time and get all wet. They SQUEAL and GIGGLE.

Eventually Huntly walks over to Titus and extends his hand.

TITUS

(to Huntly as he shakes
his hand)

I never thought I'd see it,
Huntly

I suppose I'll have to curb my
tongue around you from now on?

HUNTLY

I'll wager you can talk without
cussing. You just have to be a
little more inventive.

TITUS

Hey, I can invent words you've
never heard before!

Huntly moves away and gets more backslapping and hand shaking.

EXT. DECK - MORNING

Tippets and Eleanor are helping Titus down off the bulwark. He is grimacing and hopping a bit on his good leg.

ELEANOR

Mr. Holt, Elder Tippets has a
surprise for you.

Tippets goes behind the mast and brings out two crutches and hands them to him.

TITUS

(very pleased)

Did you make these? They're
first rate!

TIPPETS

I helped the carpenter make
them.

Titus tries the crutches and gets around pretty well.

JABEZ

Dance us a jig, Titus!

TITUS

Not today, Jabez.

ELEANOR

We have another surprise for
you, Titus. You've made enough
progress the last few days, we
feel that you can be moved out
of the hospital and back in with
your crewmates.

TITUS

Cor Blimey! That's bloody good!

He gets a disapproving look from Eleanor.

TITUS (cont's)

--er-I mean--That's jolly good!

All LAUGH

Titus turns serious as he is left alone with Tippetts and
Eleanor.

TITUS (cont'd)

Elder Tippetts and Sister Wise, I
can't thank you two enough for
saving my leg--and my life. You
didn't have to doctor me back to
health, but you did, and I'll be
ever grateful.

The deck is continuing to fill with SAINTS.

EXT. DECK--SAME MORNING

The band begins playing "Oh, Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean."

CAPTAIN

(announcing loudly to
everyone)

Keep your eyes out for land and
a pilot boat.

SCENES OF SAINTS on deck looking for land to come into
view. Finally...

MATTHEW

(pointing)

There it is! There it is!

As they get closer

SUSANNAH

I see houses and trees and men
walking. Can you see them?

HUNTLY

(pointing)

That's Staten Island over to
your left, and on the other side
is Long Island.

LAVINIA

I am charmed with the grandeur
of the scene.

PHOEBE

(pointing)

Look way over there. It looks
awfully smoky. I wonder if
they've had a fire or something.

FANNY

(pointing the other
direction)

There's a perfect forest of
ships in sight!

ELEANOR

(to Caroline)

I hope I have a letter when we get there.

CAROLINE

We're almost a week later than the Captain anticipated.

LIZZIE

But we're here, and that's all that counts.

The land of milk and honey!
Those missionaries weren't fibbing!

EXT. DECK—AFTERNOON

There are quite a few Saints on deck.

SAINTS

The Pilot! The Pilot! He's here! Come quickly!

HUNTLY

Captain, the pilot is coming up on the starboard!

As the PILOT, 38, and two men step on board, the Saints burst into thunderous APPLAUSE.

PILOT

(extending his hand and introducing himself)
I'm Captain Norris.

CAPTAIN

(shaking hands)
Good, Afternoon, Captain.

PILOT

Are you in need of a pilot to bring you in?

CAPTAIN

We certainly are. How much is a contract?

PILOT

\$100

CAPTAIN

(whistles)

That's more than I'm prepared to pay. Will you consider \$75?

PILOT

I'll settle for \$85.

CAPTAIN

We have an agreement then.

Shakes hands again.

PILOT

Captain, I need to tell your adult passengers some grave news. Perhaps you'd better send the children below deck for a few minutes.

BRAMMAL

Phoebe and Fanny Watts?

TWINS

(stepping forward)

Here, Sir!

BRAMMAL

Take all the children to the 'Tween Deck and play some quiet games until I send for you.

PHOEBE

Aye, Aye, President. Come on, children.

FANNY

Let's go play "Button, Button."

After the children disappear down the hatchway, the pilot gets a serious look on his face and addresses the Saints.

PILOT

I am distressed to inform you there have been riots in the

streets of New York City for almost a week.

The Saints react with gasps and worry in their faces.

CAPTAIN

How alarming! What was the cause?

PILOT

The Conscription Act. The government decided to enforce the draft in New York City, and over the weekend, the people got riled up. On Monday they began burning draft offices. They started fighting against the police and soldiers—and ripped up railroads and tore down telegraph lines.

It's been Hell for four days.

The Saints are very concerned.

CAPTAIN

Is it safe for us to dock?

PILOT

They had to bring back regiments from Gettysburg to seize the streets back and protect the important factories.

They've mostly got it under control right now. You can see the smoke rising from Lower Manhattan.

BRAMMAL

We've been noticing the smoke all morning.

PILOT

I've brought several newspapers so your passengers can read about it.

CAPTAIN

President Brammal, please step into my cabin with the Pilot to discuss this further and draw up the contracts.

They go into the captain's cabin.

The MEN who came on board with the pilot distribute newspapers to the Saints, who gather in little groups to read them to each other.

EXT. DECK - AFTERNOON

President Brammal addresses the Saints.

BRAMMAL

Brothers and Sisters, the Lord has overruled everything for the good of the Saints on this voyage. Our late arrival in New York City has, in some respects, been quite fortunate. The riots here have been quelled, and the storm of passion has partially subsided.

We should all personally thank the Lord for his protecting care over us.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)

(turning to Brother Larkin)

When we land at New York, Brother Larkin, we will have to double our guards on deck.

We don't know what to expect. There are land sharks in New York who are far worse than their transatlantic brethren at the London Docks.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)

(turning back to the
Saints)

Some of you will be leaving the protective care of our company to meet friends and family and to stay and earn the remainder of your passage to Utah.

Lizzie and Alfie look at each other across deck.

President James H. Hart, the New York Immigration Agent, will be meeting us at the dock to get us moved through Castle Garden Registration, and then get us connected with our transportation to begin our overland journey.

We still have two thousand miles to travel before we reach our destination. It will be a journey by land now, and being rather tired of the ocean, I for one, am hailing the prospects of the change with joy.

The Saints CHEER loudly their agreement.

BRAMMAL (cont'd)

We have many preparations before we can disembark.

I made a bragging wager with Captain Hudson upon leaving London that when we arrived, the lower decks would be whiter than his cabin floor. So don't let me down.

The Saints CHEER again and begin to disperse.

SCENES OF SAINTS cleaning, packing, singing, praying, sleeping.

EXT. HARBOR - NEXT MORNING

The pilot boat is pulling the "Amazon." Other harbor activity is shown.

EXT. DECK—MORNING

President JAMES HENRY HART, 45, comes on board.

HART

Welcome, Welcome, Welcome!
Brothers and Sisters. I'm so
glad to see you, and for once,
I'm glad a large group of
Mormons is late for their
meeting!

LAUGHTER

HART (cont'd)

(getting serious)

There have been some unspeakable
things happen the last week in
New York City. I'm sickened,
but mostly ashamed of the
citizens who have taken the law
into their own hands. There
have been hundreds of pointless
deaths, thousands of injuries,
and millions of dollars in
damage inflicted upon this city.

I pray for those who mourn.

But, we cannot dwell on this
sadness. We must move forward.

We have the health officials and
inspectors coming aboard in a
few minutes. We want to
cooperate fully with them.

CAPTAIN

(interrupting President
Hart)

President Hart, the "Cynosure"
is coming up the harbor.

CUT TO "Cynosure" being pulled along side the "Amazon."

BRAMMAL

They must have had some
problems, because they sailed a
few days before we did, and
they're arriving later.

The BAND begins to play "Home Sweet Home."

EXT. DECKS OF BOTH SHIPS - MORNING

The two Captains are yelling across.

CAPTAIN HUDSON

Captain Williams! Greetings!

CAPTAIN WILLIAMS

Ahoy!

CAPTAIN HUDSON

How was your voyage?

CAPTAIN WILLIAMS

We had to buck the wind-tacking
much of the time, and we came
into storm after storm.

HART

President Stuart, how did your
Saints fare?

PRESIDENT STUART

We had an outbreak of measles
and are sad to report that we
consigned 12 children and one
brother to the deep. We have 25
who are still sick. I don't
think we'll get out of
quarantine for some time.

HART

I'm sorry to hear that.

Brothers and Sisters, the
"Cynosure" has had some bad

luck, let's give them three
hearty hosannas.

President Hart leads the cheer.

AMAZON SAINTS

Hosanna!
Hosanna!
Hosanna!

All CLAP and CHEER and wave.

HART

I'll be over to officially greet
you as soon as I get the
"Amazon" squared away.

President Brammal, I have just a
few letters from Florence.
Would you pass them out?

Brammal is seen calling out names and handing letters to
about 10 Saints. Eleanor is hopeful. The last one called
is hers.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Eleanor moves to the bulwark and opens her letter. Her
fingers are trembling.

AUNT LUCY (V.O.)

Dear Eleanor,

Welcome to America!

I wish we were there to put our
arms around you and welcome you
ourselves.

That wonderful occasion will
have to wait a few weeks, I'm
afraid.

I hope all went well with your
voyage and your company is on
schedule for Florence.

We've been waiting for you and working to earn money for the trek across the plains.

The last company to depart will be August 1st. I hope you will be here in time, as we have been asked to go on and give up our temporary lodging, to make room for the incoming Saints.

We don't want to go on without you, but we may have to if you don't get here in time.

We'll be praying for your safe and swift journey to join us.

Love,

Aunt Lucy and Uncle John

EXT. DECK - DAY

The GOVERNMENT INSPECTOR, CUSTOM'S OFFICER, AND QUARANTINE DOCTOR, all in their 50's, are talking to the Captain.

INSPECTOR

Captain, could we use your doctor to assist our quarantine doctor?

CAPTAIN

I'm sorry to report our doctor was useless to us the entire trip—due to the effects of strong drink.

I guarantee this will be his last assignment as a ship's doctor.

INSPECTOR

That will slow us down somewhat—but we can still proceed.

EXT. DECK - DAY

The quarantine doctor is passing the Saints very quickly--hardly even looking at them.

DOCTOR

You'll do--You'll do--Pass--Pass--

INT. BERTHS - DAY

Scenes of the inspector with the Captain, Brammal, and Hart looking around the decks and below in the berths.

INSPECTOR

I am impressed, Captain. This ship is scoured to a fine fare--thee--well.

CAPTAIN

I'll have to give credit to the passengers who have a routine that is enviable.

INSPECTOR

This is far ahead of anything we have ever seen.

CUSTOMS OFFICER

I could lick the "tween" decks without soiling my tongue!

All LAUGH

Brammal and Captain exchange looks. Brammal has won his wager.

EXT. DECK - DAY

As they step up on deck, the waiting Saints are standing around and listening.

CAPTAIN

I was told at London what a life I would lead during the voyage--by Mormon misconduct. I am prepared to speak against this.

Saints are flattered.

INSPECTOR

We are delighted to see such a class of people come to settle in our country.

Saints are pleased.

CAPTAIN

I wished we had further to go with them.

INSPECTOR

I'm going to pass you first rate--with no complaint--other than---

SAINTS look worried.

BRAMMAL

Have we overlooked anything?

INSPECTOR

With no complaint other than-- you are taking all the handsome ladies to Utah.

All LAUGH--quite relieved.

INSPECTOR (cont'd)

Captain, we'll take our leave now.

CUSTOMS OFFICER

(to Brammal)

You've still got to get through Castle Garden. They've been hustling immigrants through there like so many sheep through a shoot.

Yesterday they had 4000 on the floor.

EXT. DECK - DAY

HART

President Brammal, have you appointed your luggage captain?

BRAMMAL

Yes, Marcus Fielding is the captain, and he has 28 more brothers to assist him.

Hart looks over the side and sees the barge with its mountains of luggage. Marcus is directing the men.

HART

This luggage transfer is a monumental task, and with almost a dozen exchanges before you get to Florence, you'll soon learn what I'm talking about.

In each letter I send to Europe, I beg the brethren to tell the Saints to only bring the necessities.

Luggage, luggage, luggage! It's like a dread spirit from the vasty deep. If I had a voice of thunder, I would say to the emigrating Saints—Prune Your Luggage!

EXT. DECK - DAY

Seven Sisters are all together. Caroline is near this conversation and pays attention to it.

JAMES BENNETT, 40, walks towards President Hart.

BENNETT

President Hart, I need to speak with you.

HART

I can see by your look that you are without funds to complete your journey.

BENNETT

How did you know?

HART

Brother, this is the hard part of my job--to turn down Saints who don't have enough money to pay their railway fare from New York to Florence.

We try to make it thoroughly understood throughout the missions that it is out of the power of the church agent to extend any aid to those who are destitute.

It's not that we don't want to, but we simply cannot. There would be too many who would plead for this privilege.

We have such a multitude of other cares and duties, that it is extremely unjust to ask those who have charge, to make these concessions.

BENNETT is brimming with tears.

HART (cont'd)

You will need to find employment and stay in this area until you have earned your ticket. What is your trade?

BENNETT

I'm a stonemason.

HART

(putting his hand on his shoulder)

I'm sure the city of New York will be getting federal aid to clean up and rebuild the city. That means a lot of new bricks--

BENNETT

(shaking hands)

Thank you, President, thank you.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Everyone is on deck ready to disembark.

BRAMMAL

Captain Hudson and all of your crew, by unanimous vote of the company, I am requested to tender you the thanks of their hearts and their most sincere prayers that God may reward you by administering the richness of his bounty, health, peace, and enduring happiness to you and yours.

CAPTAIN

Why, thank you most kindly, President Brammal. I, in turn, would like to say, May your trip across the states be one of pleasure, and when this is passed, and you are encamped upon the western prairies, may your thoughts wander back, with pleasure, to your ocean voyage.

PALMER

Let's have three cheers for the good old ship, and three cheers for the captain and crew.

Two groups of Saints do the cheer—in a ripple—led by Sloan and Palmer

SLOAN
Hip, Hip

PALMER
Hip, Hip

SAINTS
Hurray!

SAINTS
Hurray!

SLOAN
Hip, Hip

PALMER
Hip Hip

SAINTS
Hurray!

SAINTS
Hurray!

SLOAN
Hip, Hip

PALMER
Hip Hip

SAINTS
Hurray!

SAINTS
Hurray!

The band plays "Auld Lang Syne."

EXT. DECK - DAY

Huntly is kneeling on one knee with his arms around each of the twins giving them a hug. Their birdcage is nearby on the deck.

HUNTLY

I'm sure going to miss you two,
but as soon as I get back to
Ireland and introduce my wife to
Mormonism, I hope she'll be as
excited as I am about it. And
if she is and joins the church,
I plan on bringing her out to
Utah as soon as I can arrange
it, and maybe we can be
neighbors.

PHOEBE

That would be wonderful!

FANNY

Mr. Huntly, to remind you of us
while we're apart, we decided we
want you to keep Dovey.
(hands bird cage to
Huntly)

HUNTLY

Twinsies, I'd love to keep
Dovey, but I'm afraid he'll die
if I take him back across the
Atlantic.

Do you know what I think is the best thing to do with him?

TWINS

What?

HUNTLY

Let him go free.

This *is* the land of the Free isn't it?

PHOEBE

That's a good idea, Huntly.
Let's set him free, Fanny.

Fanny opens the door, takes the bird out, and holds it in her hand.

FANNY

Fly away home, little sparrow.
Find your nest and your wife and children.

Fanny lets the bird go, and it heads for the land.

PHOEBE

(as she watches it fly)
Look, he knows right where he's going.

HUNTLY

(thoughtfully)
And so do I—now.

FANNY

(turning to Huntly)
Thanks for everything, Huntly.

They both hug him again. Huntly has big tears in his eyes.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Titus, on his crutches, moves towards Eleanor.

TITUS

Could I please speak with you in private, Sister Wise?

ELEANOR

Well, I---

TITUS

Just over here by the bulwark.
I swear on my mother's eyes that I won't harm you.

EXT. DECK BY BULWARK - DAY

TITUS (cont'd)

I know I told you thank you when you gave me these crutches, but I didn't tell you what I really wanted to say.

(stammering around)

I-I--can't figure out exactly how to-- In the fog-uh-I shouldn't have--

(suddenly blurting it out)

It's just that you're so smart and good and beautiful--and I knew I'd never be fit for a lady like you. I was mad at you for that. And I never heard anything good about Mormons before--I guess I just wanted to bring you down to my level.

I want you to know that I felt the shame and guilt of what I did to you with every lash I got. I deserved them all--and more.

I'm very sorry, and I'm asking for your forgiveness.

ELEANOR

(not able to contain her tears)

Titus, that means a lot to me.
I can see that you have changed.

I accept your apology and
forgive you whole-heartedly.

Titus starts to well up, but quickly shakes it off.

TITUS

Thank you.

ELEANOR

(extends her hand and
shakes Titus' hand)
Goodbye, Titus. I'm pleased to
have served you.

TITUS

I'm glad I got to sail with the
Mormons.

They look at each other for a moment or two—

EXT. WHARF - DAY

The Saints are milling around waiting to climb aboard the barge to take them to Castle Garden. Caroline and Sisters are standing there. A SHARPER, 45, and two of his ASSOCIATES, 22 and 25, come up to them. The associates are looking for pockets to pick. The sharper is distracting the Sisters.

SHARPER

I have a boarding house just
five blocks away that will house
all you fine looking Mormon
ladies. I'm the proprietor and
I can surely find you some good
employ.

PHOEBE

We're going to Salt Lake City.

FANNY

In Utah.

SHARPER

(laughing)
 Why would you want to go to
 Utah? There's nothing there but
 desert, grasshoppers, Indians,
 and a hostile federal
 government.

LAVINIA
 (sighing audibly, with a
 smile on her face)
 Hmmm--Home Sweet Home!

SHARPER
 I'll guarantee that when you get
 to Utah, you won't find
 Mormonism the same as in
 England.

ELEANOR
 Sir, we have received counsel to
 not form unrealistic
 expectations. The Zion we find
 in Utah, as in any place, will
 be the Zion we bring in our
 hearts. One's faith has to be
 based on the gospel--not people.
 Thank you for your offer, but as
 you can see, we are not
 interested. Good Day!

The sharper is quite astonished at this outburst of zeal--
 and moves away.

SUSANNAH
 That's the third sharper that
 has approached us. The riots
 didn't stifle their greediness.

As the sharper leaves, one associate bumps into Caroline
 and while he is making his apology, the other one has cut
 her purse strings, hidden her purse in his coat jacket, and
 walked briskly away.

ASSOCIATE
 Begging your pardon, Miss.
 Clumsy of me! Welcome to New
 York.

CAROLINE

Quite all right. No bother.
Thank you.

The associate is soon lost in the crowd.

Caroline, when straightening her clothes, notices her purse is gone.

CAROLINE

Sisters! My purse is gone. He
took my purse!

ELEANOR

Can you see him? President
Brammal! President Brammal!

Eleanor rushes up to Brammal, and we see she is very animated--telling and pointing. BRAMMAL shouts orders for the brethren to look for the culprit. They spread out and look through the crowd, but come back empty-handed.

EXT. WHARF - DAY

Brammal talking to Caroline and Sisters.

BRAMMAL

If he took your money for your
ticket, there is nothing I can
do--except to see if President
Hart has a solution.

CAROLINE

(crying hysterically)
President Hart has no sympathy!
I heard him reject a plea from a
brother just this morning.

BRAMMAL

Let's at least ask him.

EXT. WHARF - DAY

Hart, Brammal, and Seven Sisters.

HART

I'm very, very sorry. We just
can't make exceptions.

CAROLINE

But, I don't know a soul in this
country. What will I do? How
will I earn money? I have no
skills--whatsoever!

All the Sisters are crying.

SUSANNAH

Please, President.

HART

All I can do is see that you get
settled in with a family here in
New York City.

As Hart delivers his line, Lizzie looks up at the ship and
sees ALFIE at the bulwark. He holds the gold nugget up and
kisses it. She suddenly interjects.

LIZZIE

President, could Caroline go on
to Utah using the PEF funds?

HART

Those funds have all been
allocated for this season.

LIZZIE

But--what if-- I gave her *my*
letter?

The Sisters are shocked.

CAROLINE

Lizzie, you can't do that, then
you won't have a way.

Lizzie shushing her calmly.

HART

If you relinquish your spot,
Sister Cornell, then Sister

Cleverly could step in and take it.

LIZZIE

Then that is what I wish to do.

ELEANOR

Lizzie, what are you saying?

LIZZIE

I love all you sisters, as if you were my real sisters, but I have made a decision to stay here in New York City--with Alfie.

SISTERS are aghast.

PHOEBE

But, Lizzie, you can't break up us Seven Sisters!

FANNY

Who's going to teach us how to cook?

CAROLINE

---and wash?

LAVINIA

---and dance?

LIZZIE

Alfie promised that he would bring me to Utah in a couple of years, and I'm holding him to that promise.

HART

This is a serious decision, Sister Cornell. And the percentage of sailors that eventually come to Utah isn't very high--if past shipboard romances are any indicator.

LIZZIE

He's taking me to San Francisco
to the gold fields, and when we
get rich, we'll be coming to
Salt Lake City. You can count
on it.

My mind is fixed.

HART

(seeing "gold" in her
eyes—he is resigned)
Then you have the letter?

LIZZIE

(pulling it out of her
bodice)
Right here.

She gives the letter to Caroline. The Sisters grab Lizzie
and hug her and cry. Lizzie can't keep from crying
herself.

Alfie sees what Lizzie has done and realizes she is going
to stay with him. His delight shows as he comes down the
gangway to meet her.

ELIJAH

Load the barge, Brothers and
Sisters.

EXT. BARGE - DAY

Six Sisters are getting on the barge and sitting on their
luggage. They are crying and waving to Lizzie and Alfie on
the ship. He has his arm around her shoulder.

EXT. SHIP'S RAIL - DAY

LIZZIE

I'll see you again! Take care!
I love you all!

EXT. BARGE - DAY

SUSANNAH

How can we let her go? She's
such a part of us.

LAVINIA

What will we do without her?

EXT. WHARF - DAY

President Hart is coming up to the barge with ALENDA MAY POULSEN, 25, eight months pregnant. He speaks to President Brammal who is standing on the wharf.

HART

President Brammal, I have a young sister here from the "Cynosure" whose husband, it was, died of measles. She has passed the doctor's inspection and is now traveling alone.

(referring to her pregnancy)

HART (cont'd)

Well, not exactly alone.

Could we place her with your six single sisters? I understand they don't want their lucky seven to be broken up.

BRAMMAL

What do you say, Sisters?

SISTERS

Yes! Most assuredly! Of course!
How wonderful!

They help her aboard.

CAROLINE

Welcome, Sister. I think you will fit in just perfectly with us.

ELEANOR

Tell us about yourself.

ALENDA

(in broken English)
 Hello! My name is—Alenda May
 Poulsen. I'm from Denmark.

Faces of Sisters reflect surprise and then delight.

EXT. BARGE - DAY

The 600 SAINTS are sitting on their luggage on the barge—
 being pulled by a steamer. Castle Garden—a large circular
 building, comes into view. The Saints are all full of
 anticipation and hope.

SUSANNAH
 So this is Castle Garden!

PHOEBE
 I don't see a castle--

FANNY
 And I don't see a garden.

LAVINIA
 Brother Careless told me Castle
 Garden was once a famous opera
 house. All the upper-crust came
 here for operas and concerts.

CAROLINE
 You can tell that it was once a
 beautiful structure.

EXT. CASTLE GARDEN - DAY

SCENES of Saints disembarking and lining up outside of the
 entrance.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The hallway is lined with old posters behind glass.

The Saints are moving down the hallway, and passing each
 poster. The Sisters are reading from each one.

ALENDA
 (pointing at a poster)

Jenny Lind!

PHOEBE

She's beautiful!

FANNY

(reading a poster)
The Swedish Nightingale.

ALEND A

I heard her.

CAROLINE

Really? Where?

ALEND A

Copenhagen Opera House.
Heavenly!

SUSANNAH

(reading)
Welcome Sweet Warbler.

ELEANOR

(reading)
30,000 met her boat.

CAROLINE

(reading)
Her voice could not be
distinguished from the flute—but
was an improvement on it.

ELEANOR

(reading)
Once held a note for 60 seconds.

PHOEBE

I wish I could have heard her.

FANNY

Why would you want to when you
can listen to Lavinia?

LAVINIA

Why, thank you, Fanny, but I certainly can't compare with her.

FANNY

Well, if she's the Swedish Nightingale, you're the--English sparrow!

They all LAUGH.

INT. CASTLE GARDEN IMMIGRATION AREA - DAY

Just then, they move around the corner and into a huge area under a dome. There are 4000 immigrants--everywhere! Immigrants are standing in lines, sitting in groups, moving around.

There are large letters of the alphabet hanging from the ceiling, so immigrants can stay together.

You can see the stage area that is raised five feet above where the audience once sat. On the stage is a rostrum from which a general information officer gives information to the immigrants.

Money exchanges, railway ticket offices, and provision stores are around the outside of the room.

HART

Brothers and Sisters, please move to the area they have designated for the "Amazon" passengers--under the letter "K."

The Saints pass hundreds of very poor and dirty immigrants. Some speak in German, some with Irish accents--many languages are heard.

INT. UNDER "K" - DAY

New York SAINTS bring in milk, bread, and butter to the Saints who are sitting on the floor. The Saints are very hungry.

FANNY

This bread is like eating wind.

PHOEBE

Especially after gnawing on hard
tack for 44 days.

INT. BATHING AREA - DAY

Scenes of Saints coming out of the men's and women's
bathing areas with wet hair and wiping it with towels.
Lavinia and Eleanor are among them.

LAVINIA

(to Eleanor)
I feel five pounds lighter.

INT. EXCHANGE BOOTH - DAY

TIPPETS

I need to exchange \$300 into
greenbacks.

EXCHANGER

(Counting out the
greenbacks)
That will be \$150.

TIPPETS

Only 50 cents on the dollar?

EXCHANGER

The riot dropped it 25 cents
just two days ago. You're lucky
it hasn't dropped lower.

INT. REGISTRATION - DAY

Saints are going through registration to have their names
registered according to the law.

INT. BAGGAGE INSPECTION - DAY

Saints are lined up as agents search through their luggage
for contraband or anything to charge a tariff.

Caroline is standing by her trunk as the AMERICAN AGENT,
35, searches through it. Alenda is behind her.

He opens the carpetbag and unwraps a couple of Dresden plates.

AGENT

And, what do we have here?

CAROLINE

They are a present from my Nan.

AGENT

They are going to cost you a tariff of one dollar apiece.

CAROLINE

But there are 16 pieces! That's almost more than they cost!

AGENT

That's the tariff, Madame.

CAROLINE

But I don't have 16 cents!

AGENT

You have a choice of leaving your goods in the hands of the government, or paying the charges.

CAROLINE

But they're precious keepsakes!

AGENT

(repeating slowly and a little condescendingly)
You have a choice of leaving your "precious keepsakes" in the hands of the government, or paying the charges.

CAROLINE

(turning away—mostly to herself—fighting off tears)
Nan, oh Nan! How can I give up my only link to Nan and England?

ALENDA
 (after a beat)
 I'll pay!

CAROLINE
 You understood all that?

ALENDA
 I'll pay! If you feed me from
 your dishes—in Salt Lake City.

CAROLINE
 (hugging her mightily)
 Oh, Alenda May! You are heaven
 sent! Thank you, Thank you!

ALENDA
 Be back.

CAROLINE
 (to agent)
 Can you give me just five
 minutes?

He looks unyielding.

CAROLINE (cont'd)
 Please!

AGENT
 You'll have to go to the end of
 the line.

CAROLINE looks down the long line. She realizes it is
 going to be a very long wait, but is so thrilled to have
 found money, that she announces loudly:

CAROLINE
 Gladly!

INT. DRESSING ROOMS FOR BATHING AREA - DAY

Alenda lifts up her skirt and then her petticoat where she
 feels along the hem. She takes a small knife and unpicks a
 place--getting out several sovereigns.

INT. CASTLE GARDEN UNDER "K" - NIGHT

The Saints are all lying on the floor. Elijah Larkin is organizing Mormon guards around their perimeter. Six Sisters are lying on the floor--on their stomachs--resting on their elbows. Alenda is on her side. Three are on one side and four on the other--heads together so they can talk.

PHOEBE

I don't know if I can go to sleep without being rocked to and fro all night.

FANNY

I'm enjoying being so still. But I didn't know the floor could be so hard!

LAVINIA

Get used to it because we'll be sleeping on the ground for the next three months!

CAROLINE

I've heard that crossing the Atlantic is far more dangerous and frightening than crossing the plains in covered wagons. I hope that's true because I've never experienced anything worse.

SUSANNAH

It seems so wonderful to get off the "Amazon" with its horrible odors and stench.

ELEANOR

I just can't comprehend that we are in America. England seems like a distant dream.

ALENDIA

And Denmark.

LAVINIA

I wonder what will become of Lizzie.

CAROLINE

Alfie has stuffed her up with
"golden" promises. I hope he
won't let her down.

ELEANOR

Let's promise to all stay
together till we get to Utah.
Nobody else will come between
us.

We've come this far together.

Eleanor puts her right hand in the middle and each sister
piles her right hand on top.

ELEANOR (cont'd)

Sisters?

She then puts her left hand on top, and they keep piling on
until all hands are in the middle.

SISTERS

(all together)
Seven Sisters!

ALENDIA

(one beat behind)
Seven Sisters!

Sisters laugh.

INT. CASTLE GARDEN DOME—2 A.M. IN THE MORNING

Everyone is pretty well settled down for the night. Almost
everyone is sleeping. It is quite a sight of immigrants
huddled or lying in groups.

Lavinia, who is not asleep, is looking up at the stage.
She is contemplating what must have gone on there in the
Garden's halcyon days.

She gets up and makes her way across the room, weaving in
and out between sleeping immigrants.

Brother Careless sees her moving towards the stage. He knows what she is going to do. He opens his violin case and takes out his violin.

She climbs the stairs and situates herself in the center of the stage. She looks out at her sleeping audience. She begins singing "I Know That My Redeemer Lives," with a most angelic and beautiful voice.

From across the room, George begins playing the accompaniment and descant with his violin. It is beautiful!

Full orchestra joins softly. As she sings--series of shots of all the different nationalities of immigrants--some sleeping--some listening--some crying. We see what made America great.

Orchestra background is building.

Lavinia is shown singing with full fervor--tears are streaming down her face.

Lavinia sings the descant. George is clearly heard.

During this climatic chorus--the main characters are shown--including Brammal, Tippetts, Marcus, Elijah, George, and the Seven Sisters. We can see the faith and hope in their faces as they contemplate the rest of their journey. The twins are peacefully asleep. The camera finishes on Eleanor's face. She is crying and clutching her letter.

FADE OUT

BEFORE THE CREDITS

The "Amazon," which had the reputation of being the "luckiest of Western Ocean packets" was one of 333 emigrant ships that was commissioned by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints to bring 85,000 converts to America over a 50 year span.

These foreign-born Saints played an important part in colonizing several hundred towns and cities in the Rocky Mountain Region, stretching from Canada to Mexico.

In 1864, the "Amazon's" luck changed when she was reported burned at sea.