

(Name of Project)

by
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in Order of Work Performed)

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EXT. LONDON, ENGLAND-DAY

Big Ben strikes two.

**SUBTITLE, LIKE A QUILL SCRATCHING AND WRITING
SUPERIMPOSED**

ON THE SCREEN: 'London, England. Houses of Parliament.'

INT. LONDON, ENGLAND; HOUSE OF COMMONS-DAY

Hubbub and confusion fill the Commons, everybody trying to talk at once. The Speakers calls for order.

GENERAL HENRY CONWAY

I'm a member for Bury St. Edmunds.
I got word today from America.
We're delighted with the news of
rivers of blood spreading terror,
devastation and death over the
whole of the American continent.

Cries of 'here, here' from the members.

GENERAL HENRY CONWAY (CONT'D)

This sends a clear message to
those raving Rebels. Imagine them
not wanting King and Country.

His words are greeted with applause and whistles.

EXT. ELLISON HOUSE-NIGHT

Two Patriots bring Daniel under guard to the house.

INT. ELLISON HOUSE-LATER

Washington drinks water from a canteen.

DANIEL

There's a strip of beach uncovered
at low tide.

WASHINGTON

Oh, there is, is there? The
garrison's not surrounded on four
sides?

Daniel nods his head no.

(CONTINUED)

TAKING STONY POINT. MAY 2002. excerpt p2.
screenplay by KEVIN HAINSWORTH & JUDY HOFFMAN. Reg. WGAE.
CONTINUED:

WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

I must send word to Wayne post
haste.

Duportail looks at the Daniel, sternly.

DUPORTAIL

How do we know you're not lying,
or feeding us bad information?

DANIEL

I've deserted the British Royal
Artillery. If it pleases you to
take my life, do so now than leave
me in shame of being a liar.

WASHINGTON

He's British all right.

EXT. STONY POINT GARRISON, UPPER WORKS

The Union Jack is flapping in the night breeze.

Captain William TIFFEN and Captain TRAILLE walk around
the trench.

JOHNSON

Why isn't this trench finished?

The Captains shrug. They don't know.

They stop by a cannon.

TRAILLE

Keep the guns loaded every night
and aimed in different directions.

TIFFEN

In case of an attack?

TRAILLE

Fire a signal rocket.

TIFFEN

I'll get McPhersan.

EXT. BLACKSMITH'S-DAY

Sparks flicker across the broad sweating shoulders of the
blacksmith... but he doesn't seem to notice.

(CONTINUED)

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screenplay by KEVIN HAINSWORTH & JUDY HOFFMAN. Reg. WGAE.
CONTINUED:

His attention is riveted on the unfinished weapon in the fire. He raises one mighty arm, tool clenched in his strong fingers. He brings the tool over his head, arcs his arm and pounds into the nearly finished axe.

To his right there's a line of finished weapons on a wood trestle table, cooling into readiness.

EXT. STONY POINT-DAY

Lt. Colonel Johnson is talking to Captain TRAILLE of the Royal Artillery, Captain TEW, Captain ROBINSON and Captain CAMPBELL.

JOHNSON

We have Intelligence that the Rebel's with surely attack Stony Point.

CAMPBELL

It's impossible. They can't be so stupid. They'd be sending lambs to slaughter.

JOHNSON

We don't know when such an assault might take place. So we must always be ready.

They walk down through the exit out of the upper abatis tree barrier.

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

I want the outward abatis barrier to be lined with four companies of the 17th Highlanders, Captain Tew and two Grenadier companies of the 71st, Captain Campbell.

TRAILLE

What about the Artillery?

JOHNSON

Stand to your guns.

EXT. SANDY POINT-DAY

WAKEFIELD

The third and fourth regiments are here.

(CONTINUED)

TAKING STONY POINT. MAY 2002. excerpt p4.
screenplay by KEVIN HAINSWORTH & JUDY HOFFMAN. Reg. WGAE.
CONTINUED:

ESTEBAN

What's going on?

RAFFERTY

We're going on a trip. To do some
killing.

General Anthony Wayne stands at the head of an army.

**SUBTITLE, LIKE A QUILL SCRATCHING AND WRITING
SUPERIMPOSED**

ON THE SCREEN: 'Sandy Point, NY.

July 14, 1779'.

The General pulls at his hat, pulling the front low,
across his strong, handsome brow, shielding his intense
eyes from the hot sun.

Attention on the neat rows and perfect columns of the
soldiers, his soldiers.

Their attention on the General, their musket locks
shining, not a single cough.

Perfectly still and silent, hundreds of these men-more of
the finest, the cream of Washington's troops.

An officer steps forward, mid center of the front rank,
directly in General Wayne's line-of-sight-Lieutenant
Jonathon Return MEIGS . He smartly salutes his
commanding officer.

Rigid faced. Straight backed.

A hawk scythes the air, looking down at the awesome
columns and rows of these straight-backed young men.
Sensing no vulnerable prey, the hawk gains height to
leave them be.

WAYNE

Can we ever break free of the
British?

Cheers resound from the men. All of them.

EXT. ELLISON HOUSE-DUSK

The simple Dutch house.

INT. ELLISON HOUSE

Rain hammers the windows of the plain Dutch house.
Suddenly it stops and the sun breaks through gray clouds,
light glistening through the pane.

DUPORTAIL

Oh, I see. Are you sure Wayne's
the right man for the American
Light Corps?

WASHINGTON

Anthony Wayne?

Duportail sips his glass of water he's nursing.

He sighs as the possibility of not being the right man
never crossed his mind.

WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

General Anthony Wayne is the best
thing since the Franklin lamp. A
quick, sharp, brilliant military
mind.

DUPORTAIL

But sir. Remember Paoli Tavern.

WASHINGTON

I do remember Paoli, Pennsylvania.
And so should you, Duportail, but
for all the right reasons. Wayne
has given everything to this
Revolution.

Duportail nods.

WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

I remember what he did during the
Battle of Brandywine, how he
marched into Fort Ticonderoga in
'76 and I remember Chadd's Ford.