

UNION SOLDIER SIDES

The doctor and the soldier sit next to each other as they did by the river, in his story.

UNION SOLDIER  
Is it even possible?

LEGRAND  
I think so. Yes.

The soldier marvels at it, but something worries him.

UNION SOLDIER  
There is no way. My place is here  
with the reg-

LEGRAND  
Could you not ask for a discharge  
with this injury?

UNION SOLDIER  
Even then. I am a Yankee soldier.  
They will look upon me as a... they  
will not want me in their home. And  
lord knows what they will do with  
this child soon as they know from  
where it came.

Legrand has considered this.

LEGRAND  
Then you should shall a lie. And so  
shall I.

The soldier still feels it impossible.

LEGRAND  
You possess a talented voice. Speak  
like me.

It seems so foolish but he tries.

UNION SOLDIER  
Like this?

LEGRAND  
It won't be long before you sound  
like a real Delta boy.

They enjoy this moment of lightness, but there is something else.

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## UNION SOLDIER

Doctor. I can be no good husband to  
this girl...

He knows what the boy means and he feared to hear so.

## LEGRAND

And what does that mean, in all  
this madness. I have found you.

That part of the boy that sings, the passionate part, feels  
this incredible chance.

## LEGRAND

The child will need its father.

It is something bright for him to hold onto, in all this.

## SONG

Please prepare this song, one of our original National  
Anthem's "Hail Columbia".

As the wounded soldier watches the doctor, quiet, unmoving,  
he himself is moved from the inside.

## UNION SOLDIER

Hail Columbia, happy land.

He speaks the first couple words without tune.

## UNION SOLDIER

Hail, ye hereos, heav'n-born band.

The emotion begins to rise in his voice. He looks at each of  
them. They know it, the song he sings.

## UNION SOLDIER

Who fought and bled in freedom's  
cause, who fought and bled in  
freedom's cause, and when the storm  
of war was gone enjoy'd the peace  
your valor won. Let independence be  
our boast, ever mindful what it  
cost; ever grateful for the prize,  
Let its altar reach the skies.  
Firm, united let us be, rallying  
round our liberty, as a band of  
brothers joined, peace and safety  
we shall find.