49.

Dawn. Same as Scene Two, the dividing line of forest and plain. The nearest tree trunks are dimly revealed but the forest behind them is still a mass of glooming shadow. The tom-tom seems on the very spot, so loud and continuously vibrating are its beats. LEM enters from the left, followed by a small squad of his soldiers, and by the Cockney trader, SMITHERS. LEM is a heavyset, ape-faced old savage of the extreme African type, dressed only in a loin cloth. A revolver and cartridge belt are about his waist. His soldiers are in different degrees of rag-concealed nakedness. All wear broad palm leaf hats. Each one carries a rifle. SMITHERS is the same as in Scene One. One of the soldiers, evidently a tracker, is peering about keenly on the ground. He grunts and points to the spot where JONES entered the forest. LEM and SMITHERS come to look.

In setting up the beginnings of scenes, make your notations run from off the center of the page to the right magin, and italicize the text.

> Character names, in these directions, are placed in all CAPS to distinguish their action. But after these initial directions, the character names return to regular formatting.

SMITHERS

(after a glance, turns away
in disqust)

That's where 'e went in right enough. Much good it'll do yer. 'E's miles orf by this an' safe to the Coast damn 'S 'ide! I tole yer yer'd lose 'im, didn't I?—wastin' the 'ole bloomin' night beatin' yer bloody drum and castin' yer silly spells! Gawd blimey, wot a pack!

LEM

(gutturally)

We cotch him. You see.

(He makes a motion to his soldiers who squat down on their haunches in a semi-circle.)