

DAVEY #1

As he calls out their names the men join the line by the main door.

DAVEY

Hey Jake!

(nodding to Gabriel) You still hire half-breeds?

Gabriel rolls his eyes. Davey's attempt at humor hit a sore spot.

The Railshop Rep ignores Davey, waves over two other men.

DAVEY

Jake, it's us, Gabriel and Davey. From before the war?

RAILSHOP REP

You two friends now?

DAVEY

Probably saved each other's lives ten times each. Yeah, we're friends.

RAILSHOP REP

Sokolowski.

Mike falls in with the line already entering the Pump House.

RAILSHOP REP

(without stopping) Sorry boys. I got all I need. Not my idea.
(to Stefan) The both of youse.

Davey sees Stefan going in.

DAVEY

Hey, Puke.

STEFAN

Go to hell.

Davey grabs Stefan's arm. Stefan turns, tensed for a fight.

DAVEY

You got my job. I want it back.

STEFAN

They won't hire you.

DAVEY

Yeah?

Davey steps closer, Gabriel holds him back.

GABRIEL

Why not?

STEFAN

Because they don't pay us half what they pay you.

DAVEY

You stupid bohunks - those are *our* jobs!

STEFAN

We don't have a choice. We have to work where the government tells us - or they deport us.

RAILWAY REP Sokolowski! You working or not?

Done for now. They step apart.

DAVEY The hell with that. We're back. *Our* jobs. You're gonna step aside.

Davey and Gabriel walk away. Meanwhile, at the –

DAVEY #2

From outside the crowd, Davey and Gabriel watch passing strikers.

DAVEY They got our jobs and now they don't even want them!
Krauts, Kikes, Polacks, Pukes -

GABRIEL Davey, would you shut up for once?

DAVEY Well, look at them! Did you ever see so many goddamned immigrants?

GABRIEL Jeeze, you are an immigrant!

DAVEY My grandfather came here sixty years ago -

GABRIEL (giving up) Forget it.

Gabriel watches the crowd.

GABRIEL You know, it looks better'n what we're doing. You coming?

DAVEY You kidding me?

Gabriel joins the crowd leaving Davey behind.

DAVEY #3

DOWNTOWN STREET – NIGHT

Gabriel finds Davey, seated in a doorway, swigging at a bottle, a white Specials armband on his arm.

DAVEY Hey. Still got the uniform.

Gabriel smiles.

GABRIEL Remember those English girls? They loved us because we were from Canada. It was great.

He gets a half-smile out of Davey.

GABRIEL The only time I ever got treated equal to a white man is when I got this uniform. Now I don't want to take it off.

Davey passes him the bottle.

GABRIEL I've been thinking about Christmas five years ago. That German with the singing voice.

DAVEY Singing long way to Tipperary.

GABRIEL Voice like an angel.

DAVEY Never would have believed they'd call a truce for Christmas.

GABRIEL Right near the end, when we were pushing them back. I had one in a bombshell hole, bayonet right at his heart, ready to finish him off. And he knows it's his last breath he's breathing. And sure as hell he starts singing Tipperary.

DAVEY You're full of it. The same Kraut?

GABRIEL Singing like an angel.

DAVEY What'd you do?

GABRIEL What could I do? I kicked him good in the ass and sent him home to his wife and children.

DAVEY Shoulda pierced the bastard.

GABRIEL I killed Germans without even thinking about it 'cause I was paid to. You kill enough men up close, you realize they're the same as you.

DAVEY That's bullshit and you know it. All our boys who died over there? Who do you think killed them?

GABRIEL They were paid or forced to, just like us. Every one of us just wanting to go home.

Davey just grunts.

