

Script RED TAILS, Role: RAY "RAY GUN" KNIGHT, 19-21, MALE

INT. TENT - DAY

Ray is a wing-man who was born to fly, loves flying, and lives for flying. He and Marty are great friends. Ray has a more innocent, vulnerable quality about him compared with the other fliers. Ray is talking with Joe and Marty. Ray, clearly much better than when last we saw him, still looks banged up some. He's got a patch over his right eye and a bandage on his forehead. He pleads his case to Marty.

RAY

It's not as bad as all this. Looks worse than it is. Patch comes off in a week. I'll be able to see fine out of one eye... and mostly out of the other.

MARTY

That what you want me to tell Stance; Ray Gun's got one and a half eyes worth of ability?

RAY

I landed a plane blind. If I can land blind, don't you think I can fly if I've got most of my eyes? Lightning...

MARTY

If the Flight Surgeon won't clean bill you, what am I gonna do?

RAY

He listens to you. You've got the same respect on this base as the Old Man. You just go in, you talk to the doc. Easy, you're the best friend I got. Don't do this to me.

MARTY

Don't do what? You've got your 50 missions. More than that. You've earned out. Go be with your wife and boy.

RAY

I'm over here making money so I can support 'em. And I'm somebody to boot; I'm fighting for something. I go home I'm just another nigger

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RAY (cont'd)
making his keep pushing a broom.
I'd rather be dead than on the
ground.

MARTY
Now you're talking crazy.

RAY
Honest to the Lord, I'd rather be a
dead somebody than a nobody that's
alive. And while you're thinking on
what to tell Stance, think on that.