

WESTCHESTER TEA PARTY

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. FIELD – MORNING – DEC 1776

MADAM ORSER, wife of Jonas Orser, and a company of about 30 ladies are on horses about to ride to the merchant JOHN ARTHUR's home (Teatown).

MADAM ORSER

My fearless ladies, from
Weckquaskeck, Tarrytown, Sleepy
Hollow and Sing-Sing, we will not
be deterred! I know it to be true
that the merchant John Arthur has
hidden away chests of Bohea tea on

his property. This scoundrel seeks to keep this tea to himself and his own.

We will ride there and demand that we pay a decent price for the tea. This is only right because it's unfair for tea to be taxed, especially when stamps are taxed and so is sugar.

Tea is so scarce that it can hardly be found anywhere and when it is, inevitably, these hoarders are charging exorbitant prices. It's completely amoral.

The Sons of Liberty may say that we can live without tea, but I for one do not want to give up my afternoon tea. I think you feel the same. It's simply too uncivilized. Tea is part of our traditions. Tea is what we drink every day. I don't want coffee or dandelion tea or some weak substitute. I want my Bohea tea.

Say what you will about my patriotism. Am I not a patriot? My dear Jonas serves with the Patriot Westchester Militia. Do not make my drinking habits out to be unpatriotic when I am merely thirsty.

This is why we must ride to John Arthur's homestead. We will find that tea and we will bring it home. Come with me and you will be enjoying the fruits of our labor come wintertime. And if his family does protest, we will remind them gently with our broomsticks and pokers that we are not to be ignored. We are many and they are few. Personally, I do not wish to resort to violence but surely, the threat will bring concessions.

Come, let's go. Let us ride for
freedom and for tea!

THE END