



With the fall of Charleston, South Carolina, on May 12, 1780, Patriot forces are in disarray. The British strengthen their hold on the city and move into the interior of the state. British General Sir Henry Clinton issues paroles to American soldiers across South Carolina on promise that they go home and remain neutral. He then turns over his command to General Charles, Lord Cornwallis.

Some Continental officers who were not captured flee to North Carolina. They link up with a new American Army led by General Horatio Gates.

Other Americans join forces at home and form an army of a different kind.



C-C-C-Colonel. You're still hurtin', aren't ya?

Had I known, I would've never jumped from that window. My ankle is still swollen.

The fact that you had to be taken home to mend that leg probably saved you from getting captured.

Probably so.



Remember last year when we grew those French mustaches in Savannah?



We were fine Huguenots! You sported a nice one, Colonel.

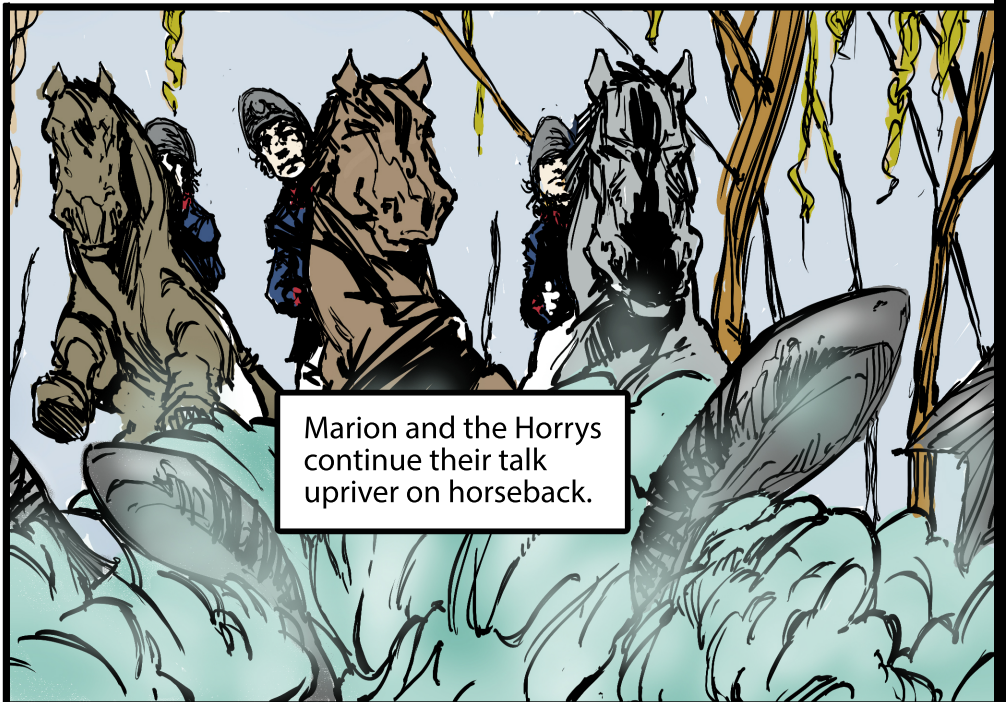
Colonel, those boys ain't gonna catch anything there.

You think so? Not sure General Moultrie would agree.



We could run the fish into the rocks like when we were boys.

I believe you're right, Oscar.



Marion and the Horrys continue their talk upriver on horseback.

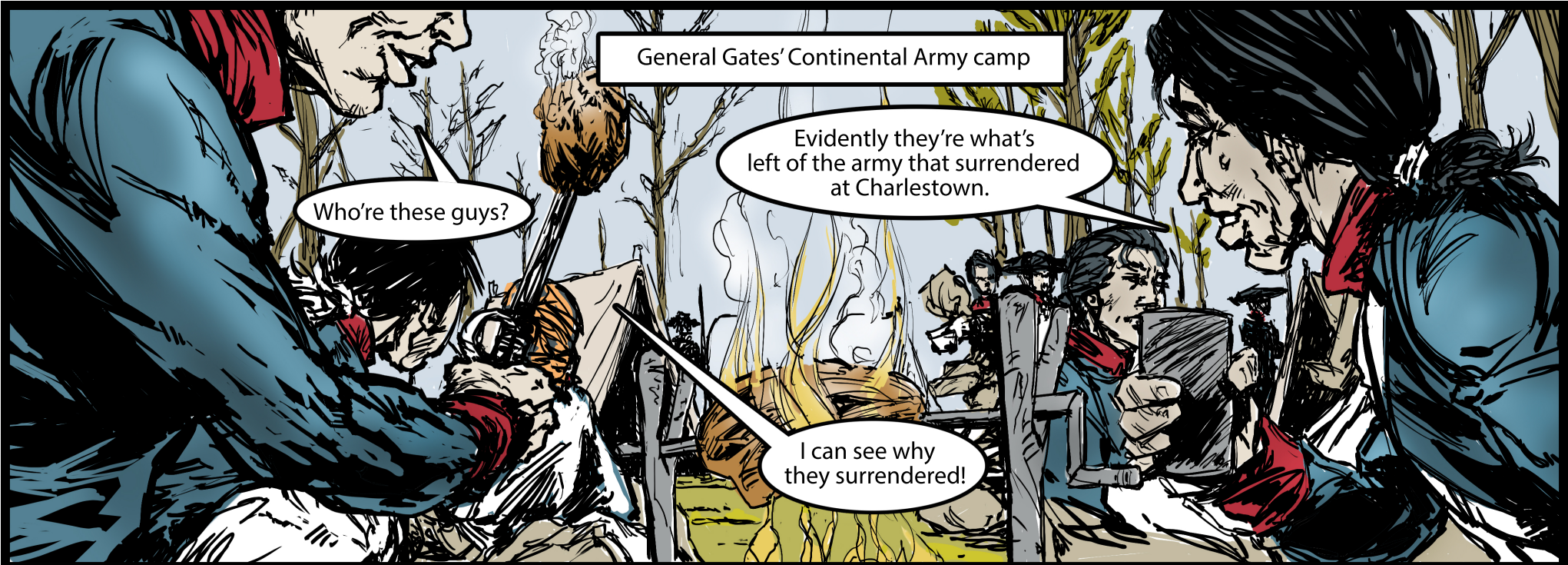


W-W-W-We have certainly seen our share of fighting.

Leading soldiers is a tough business. Lots of competing personalities.

Well, we all took an oath and understood what that meant.

Look around us. We don't command soldiers anymore.





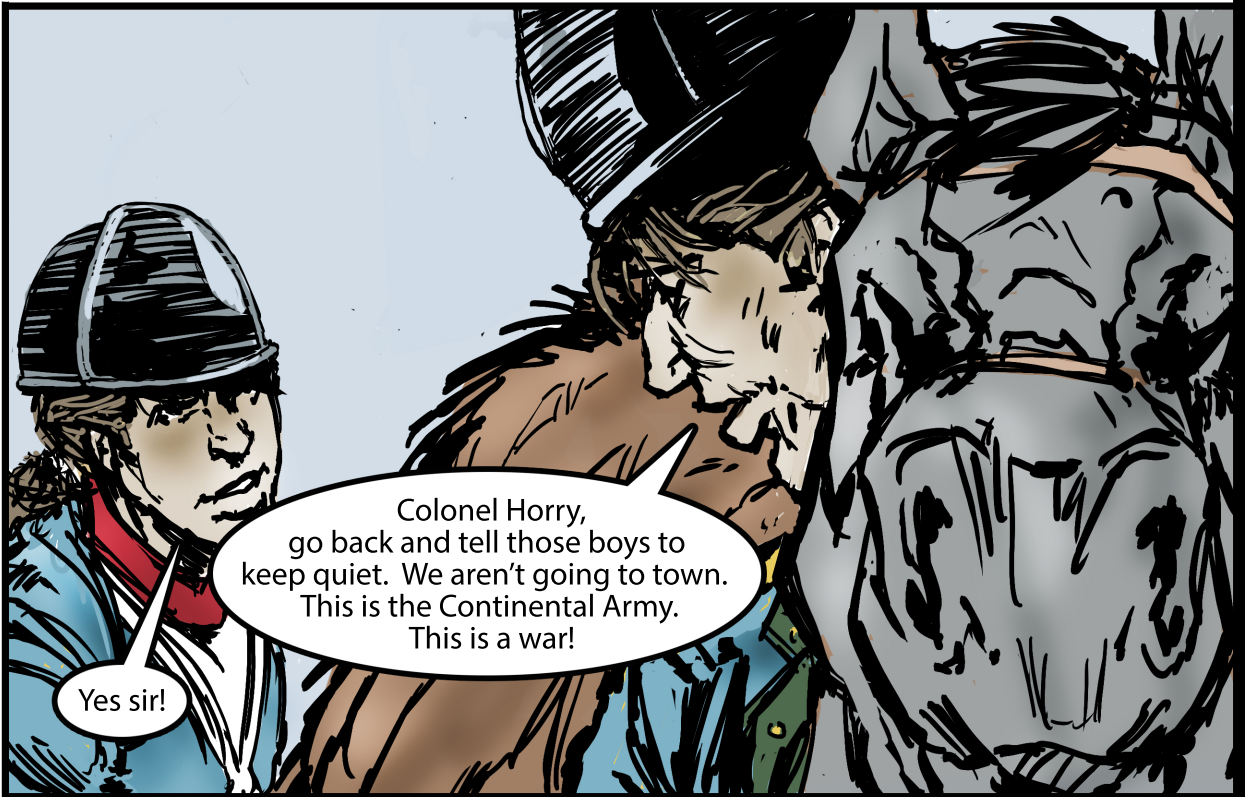
This is a mighty army! I've never seen anything like it!

Those Maryland soldiers looked tough!

They didn't appreciate you talking back at them. Did you see how they looked at us?



Yeah, sorry about that. They just riled me. But, we didn't surrender! Those other soldiers did, but we didn't.



Colonel Horry, go back and tell those boys to keep quiet. We aren't going to town. This is the Continental Army. This is a war!

Yes sir!



Boys! You two need to k-k-k-keep quiet! The Colonel will order some whippings if you don't. This is serious!

Which way are we headin', Colonel Horry?

South, boys. Back t-t-t-towards the British. Now, keep quiet.



It's hard enough managing men, let alone boys. But we need to keep discipline around these soldiers.

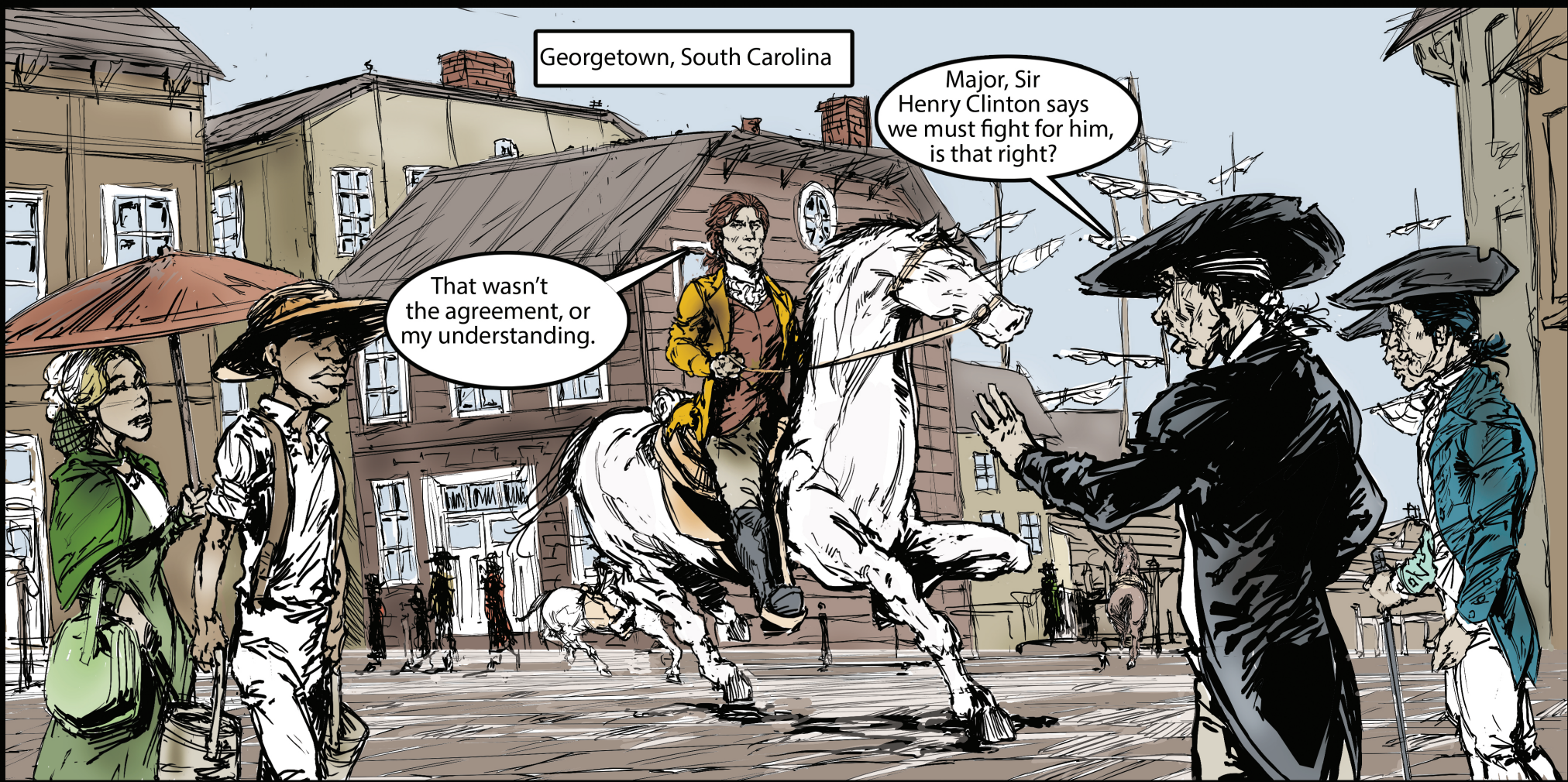
I f-f-f-feel like an outsider in this army.

I feel the same way. But, we are still Continental officers, even if our men and boys aren't.

Georgetown, South Carolina

Major, Sir
Henry Clinton says
we must fight for him,
is that right?

That wasn't
the agreement, or
my understanding.



Major,
will you go and find
out?



Sir, this
man is inciting the
crowd outside.

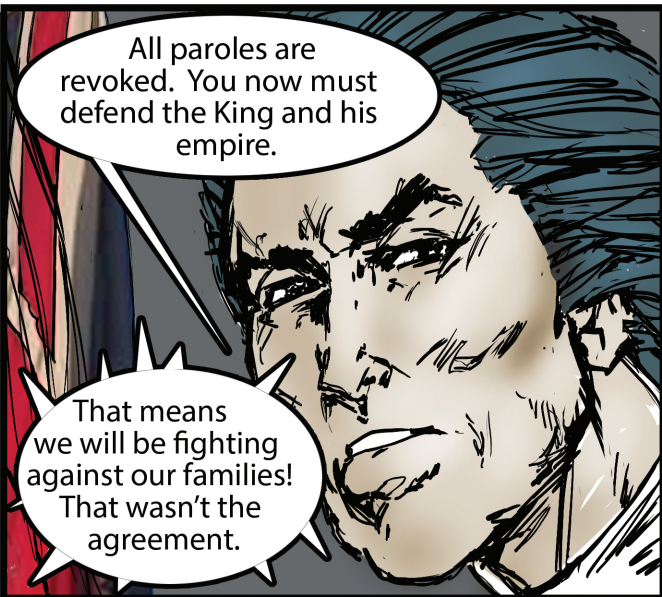


Don't our
paroles allow us to be free to
quietly stay on our farms?



All paroles are
revoked. You now must
defend the King and his
empire.

That means
we will be fighting
against our families!
That wasn't the
agreement.



Rebel!
Your words are
stirring up the people!
I will order you
to be hanged!
Seize him!



My people
will not stand
for it!

