

**Blacklisted (New Bridges, page 129)**  
**One of the Hollywood Ten (2000)**

Director: Karl Francis, Producers: Karl Francis, Juan Gordon, Stuart Pollok, Writer: Karl Francis

Cast: Jeff Goldblum: Herbert Biberman      Greta Scacchi: Gale Sondergaard

Luke Harrison Mendez: Dan

Trinidad Serrano: Joan

Geraint Wyn Davies: Michael Wilson

*Synopsis:*

One of the Hollywood Ten is a biopic that focuses on screenwriter-film director Herbert Biberman (1900-1971), who was rejected by Hollywood film studios after being blacklisted for belonging to the American Communist Party. It is based on the making of the only film ever censored by the US government: *Salt of the Earth* (1954). One of the Hollywood Ten was released in 2000 in Spain and other European countries. Since then, the film has been shown at many film festivals around the world, but it had still not been released in the United States in 2011.

*Salt of the Earth* (1954) is an American drama film written by Michael Wilson, directed by Herbert J. Biberman, and produced by Paul Jarrico, all of whom had been blacklisted by the Hollywood film industry. The film was denounced by the United States House of Representatives for its communist sympathies, and the FBI even investigated the way the film was financed. The American Legion (a veterans' organization) called for a nationwide boycott of the film. Film-processing labs were told not to work on the film. Anti-Communist vigilantes fired rifle shots at the set, and the leading actress, a Mexican woman, was even deported to Mexico during the shooting of the film. Despite all this, *Salt of the Earth* has been preserved by the Museum of Modern Art in New York. Michael Wilson, who had to work under aliases, later won an Academy Award for a screenplay he wrote, *The Bridge on the River Kwai* (1957).

Script de l'extrait vidéo

*Part 1 (from the beginning to 0'51")*

GALE S ONDERGAARD : Dan, Joan, come here. Who was that man?

JOAN : I don't know.

GALE S ONDERGAARD : Then why were you talking to him? Come on, let me close the gate. You should know, you're not meant to talk to strangers.

DAN : Mommy, I don't like that man.

HERBERT B IBERMAN : I've got to go. I'll see you at the studio tomorrow. It's going to be fine.

GALE S ONDERGAARD : There's a man outside, who's been asking Joan the names of our friends. Bastard.

DAN : Mommy. You said a bad word.

HERBERT B IBERMAN : Oh... because she is naughty. She's a naughty, naughty mommy.

GALE S ONDERGAARD : He's FBI isn't he? It's started hasn't it? I can't believe this is happening.

HERBERT B IBERMAN : It's maybe something that, you know, we're going to have to get used to, for a little bit.

GALE S ONDERGAARD : Well, fuck them! I'm an American! Nobody's going to chase me out of this town.

*Part 2 (from 0'52" to 2'06")*

FILM PRODUCER : You wouldn't believe this, but they got the big guys on the run. Warner, Hughes, whimpering like babies. Talk to them, you're going to have a pretty lean time of it. Gary Cooper's talking. And Disney...

GALE S ONDERGAARD : Well, he's always been talking to the FBI. Who's he ratted out this time? Mickey Mouse? No one will cooperate. They'll give up and go back to Washington.

MICHAEL W ILSON : Hey Gale, what's going on?

MAN : Michael, Teddy, come in, come in.

MICHAEL W ILSON : So?

MAN : So Michael... it's a great script but I don't want your name on it. Not till this committee stuff's over with. Right now I couldn't give it away.

MICHAEL W ILSON : My career's going to be over before it begins.

GALE S ONDERGAARD : O sure, you tell your Oscar that!

MICHAEL W ILSON : I'm not going to use another name. It's who I am. I'd lose all control. I'm not going to do it. How's Herbert?

GALE S ONDERGAARD : Scared.

MICHAEL W ILSON : If that guy Rifkin came to see me, I'd fucking knife him.

GALE S ONDERGAARD : You scared too?

*Part 3 (from 2'07" to the end)*

PRODUCER : I'm sorry Herbert. I did my best. Collect your belongings and leave the studios.

HERBERT BIBERMAN : I see. Wow. Ok. Yesterday you were my friends in the same ship, I see. OK, OK... Don't worry anybody. I'm not a stool pigeon, you're safe with me. At least I hope you're ashamed of yourself.