TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY

The sequel to Margaret Mitchell's ***Gone With The Wind*** and the David O. Selznick film.



Illustrated and written by:

RALPH HODGDON



Ralph Hodgdon with Gone with the Wind star Vivien Liegh

RALPH HODGDON

(Sept 11,1934- March 31, 2025)

Ralph was a well-known paper doll creator and artist whose experience and knowledge of "Old Hollywood" with its stars, scandals and history made him a fascinating person to talk to and be around. After the death of his husband of 57 years, Paul MacMahon (photographer and writer), he was devastated and put his energy into a comic book miniseries sequel to his favourite film—Gone with the Wind.

This effort took almost a decade, hundreds of drawings and a huge amount of research. Each panel was hand painted with watercolours and the text was hand typed. All the stars appearing in the books were only those David O. Selznick had access to at the time and could have appeared in an actual sequel—had it been filmed.

Ralph never saw this get to print and rarely showed the completed project to anyone, despite the begging of his friends and fans. Now it is available for us all to enjoy, remember Ralph and appreciate his amazing artwork.

TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY

The sequel to Margaret Mitchell's ***Gone With The Wind*** and the David O. Selznick film.

Illustrated and written by: **Ralph Hodgdon**

CONTENTS

Book One

Pages 3 - 24

Book Two

Pages 26 - 46

Book Three

Pages 48 - 70

Book Four

Pages 72 - 99

Book Five

Pages 100 -125

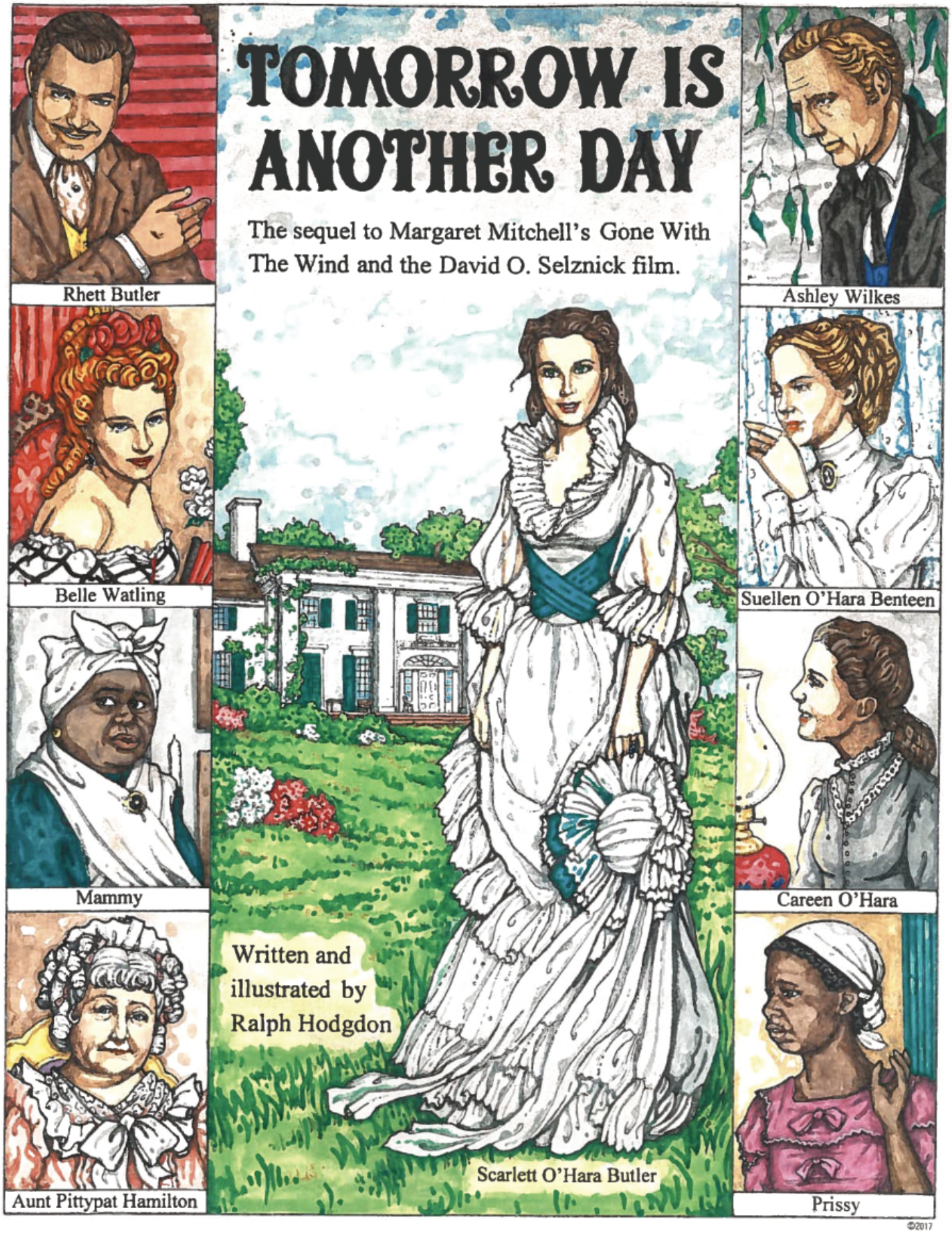
Book Six

Pages 127 - 156



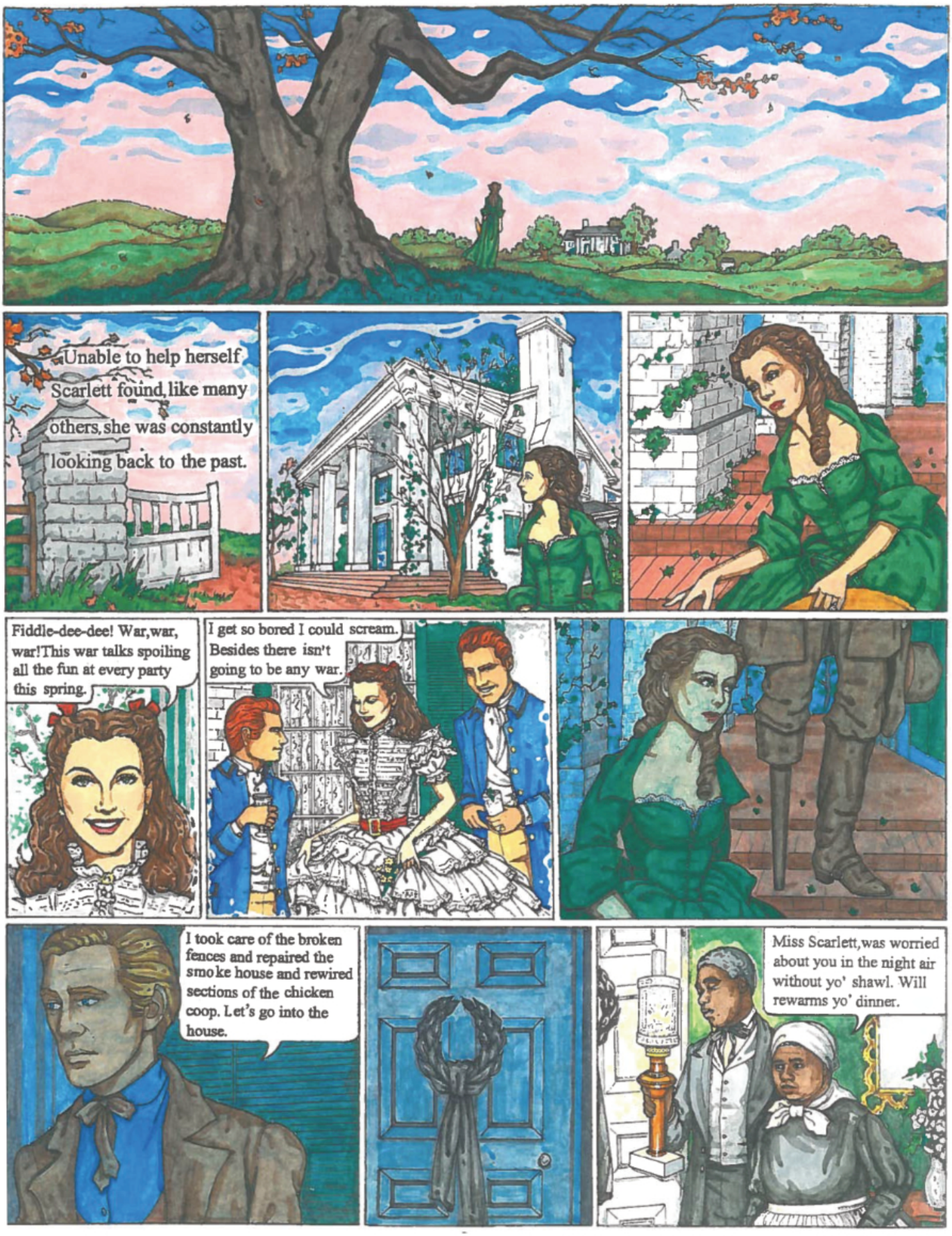


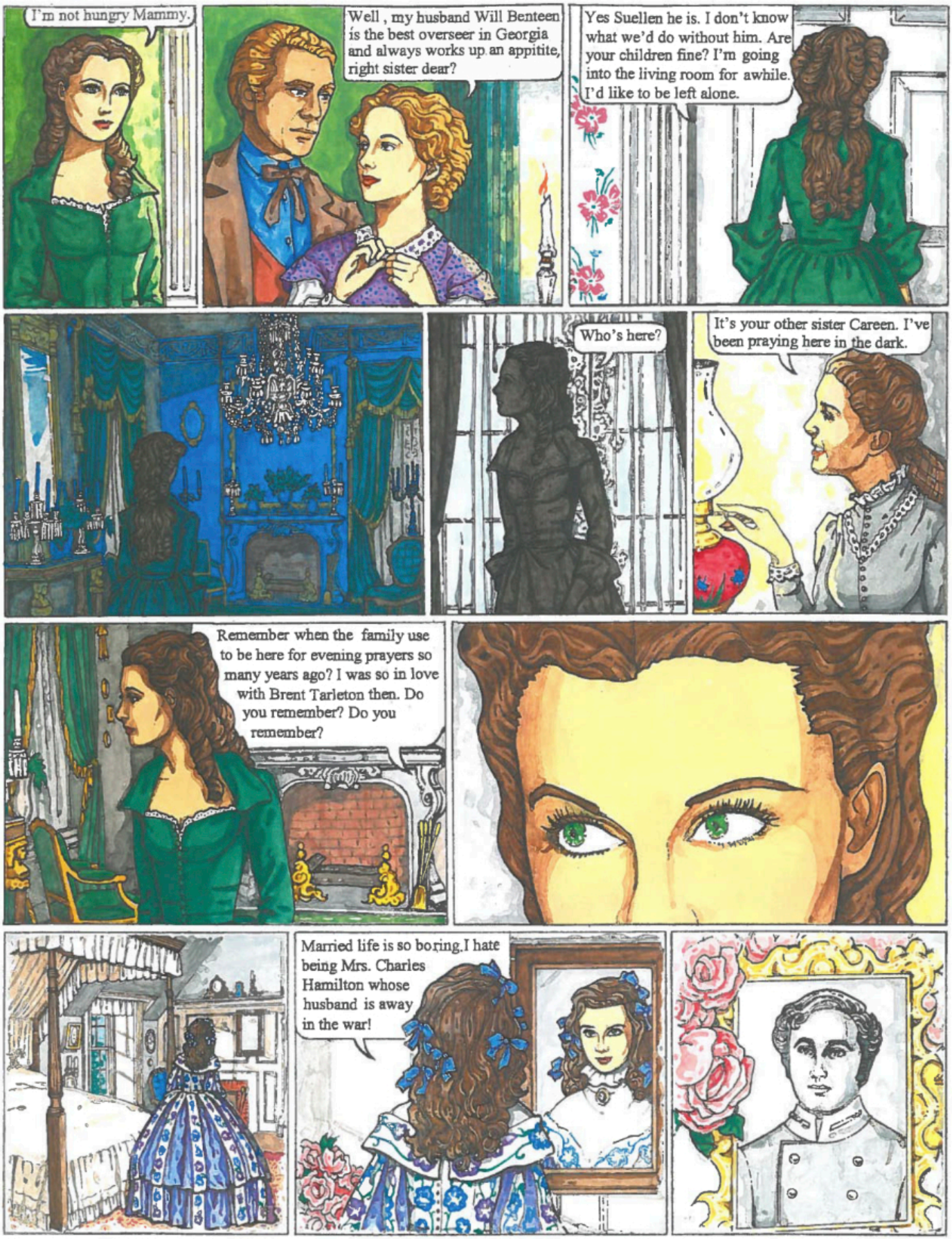
From one of Ralph's Gone with the Wind paper doll holiday cards.

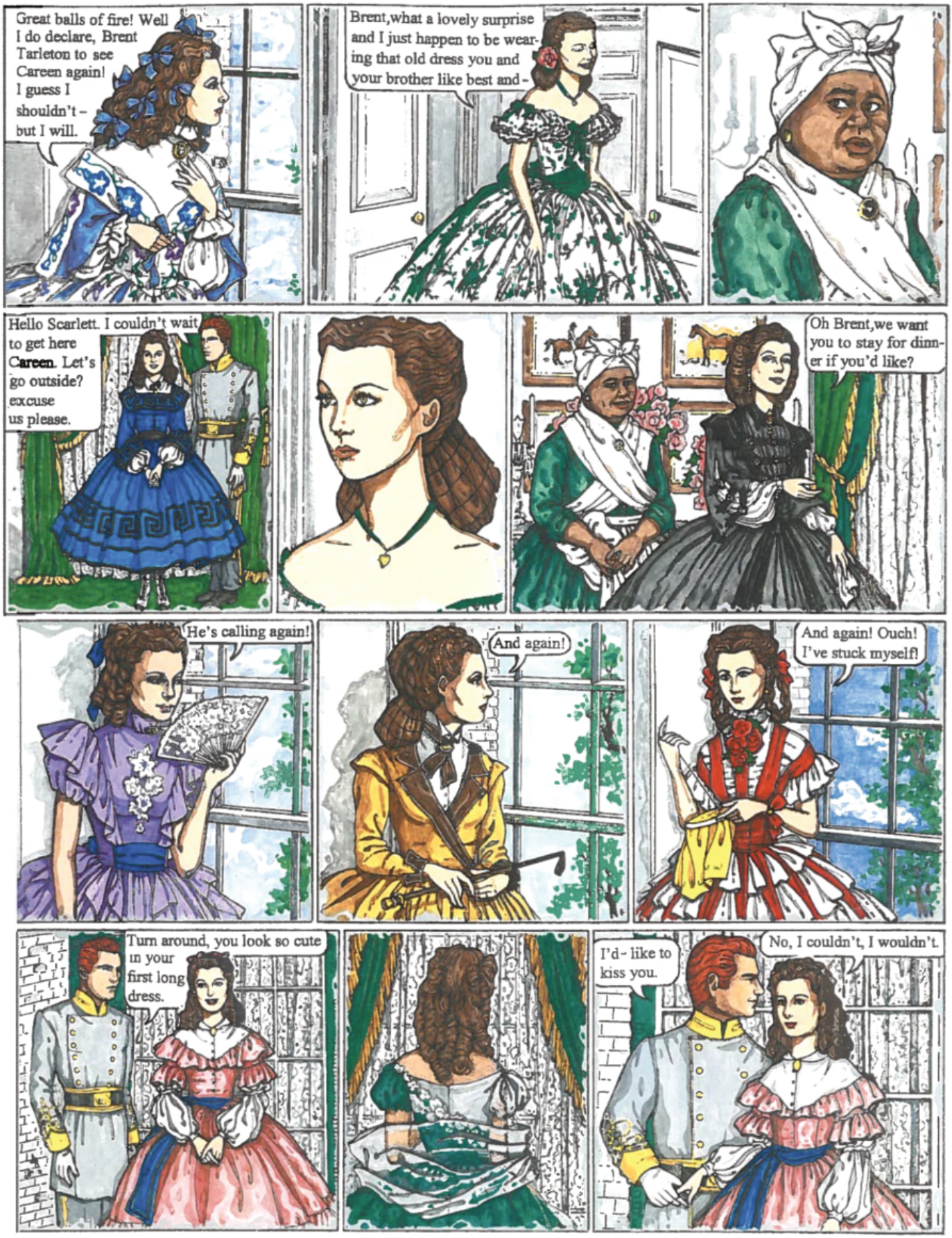

TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY
The sequel to Margaret Mitchell's Gone With The Wind and the David O. Selznick film.
Written and illustrated by Ralph Hodgdon
Rhett Butler
Ashley Wilkes
Belle Watling
Suellen O'Hara Benteen
Mammy
Careen O'Hara
Aunt Pittypat Hamilton
Prissy
Scarlett O'Hara Butler
©2017

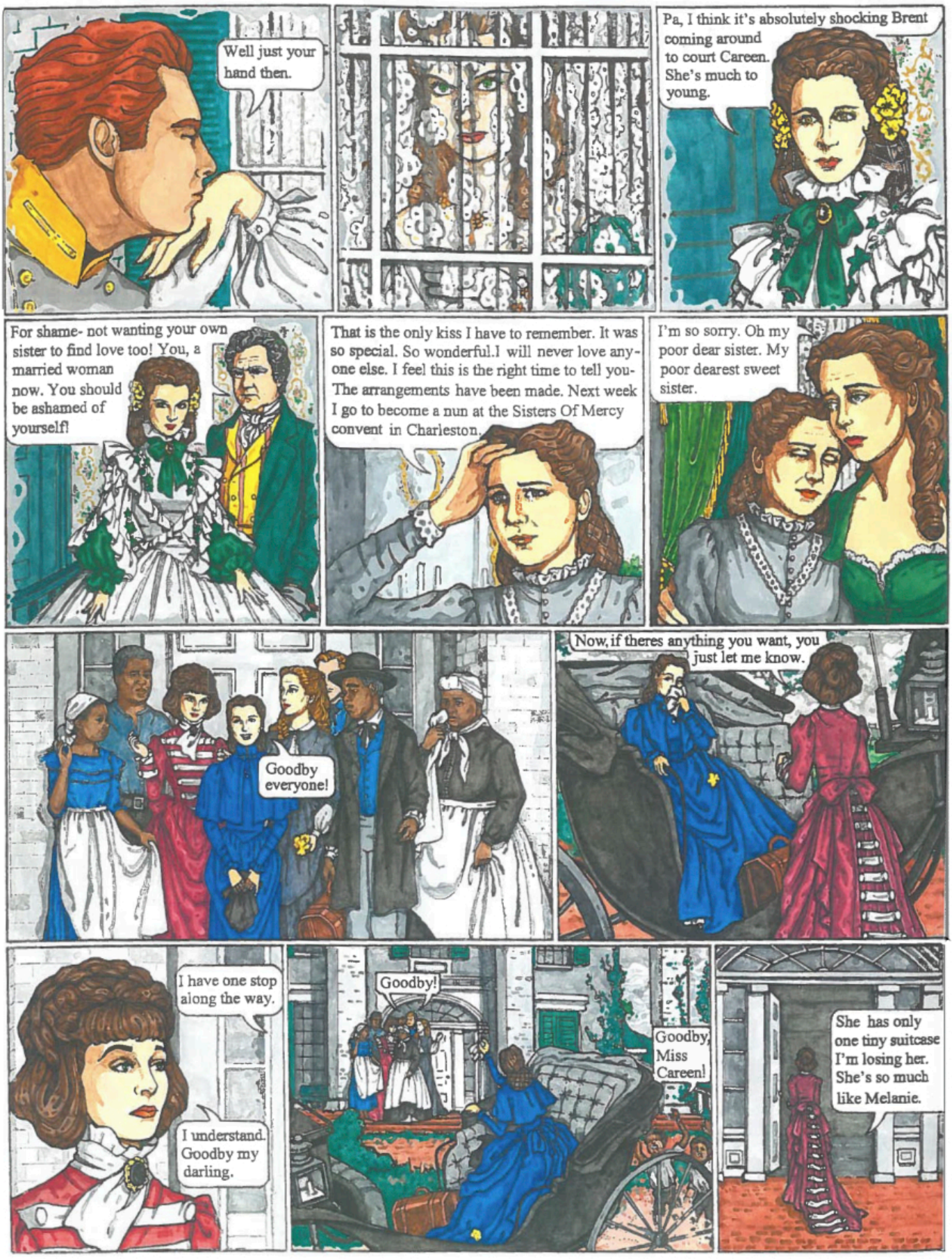

I'm leaving you, my dear. All you need now is a divorce- and your dreams of Ashley can come true.
Your wrong! Terribly wrong. I don't want a divorce. When I knew I loved you I ran home to tell you. Oh darling- I must have loved you for years, only I was such a stupid fool I didn't know it
No, Scarlett, I tried everything, and if you'd only met me halfway. As long as there was Bonnie there was a chance we might be happy. When she went, she took everything.
Oh Rhett, please don't say that! I'm so sorry. Rhett where are you going?
I'm going back to Charleston, back where I belong.I want peace… I want to see if somewhere there isn't something left in life of charm and grace…
Rhett, Rhett.
But Rhett, if you go, what shall I do? Where shall I go?
Frankly, my dear I don't give a damn!
I can't let him go! I won't think about losing him now! I'll go crazy if I do!... I'll think about that tomorrow…. But I must think about it! What is there to do? What is there that matters?
Why, lands the only thing that matters-
Something you love better then me-
The red earth of Tara. Tara! Tara! Tara!
Tara! Home!... I'll go home- and I'll think of someway to get him back. After all, tomorrow is another day!

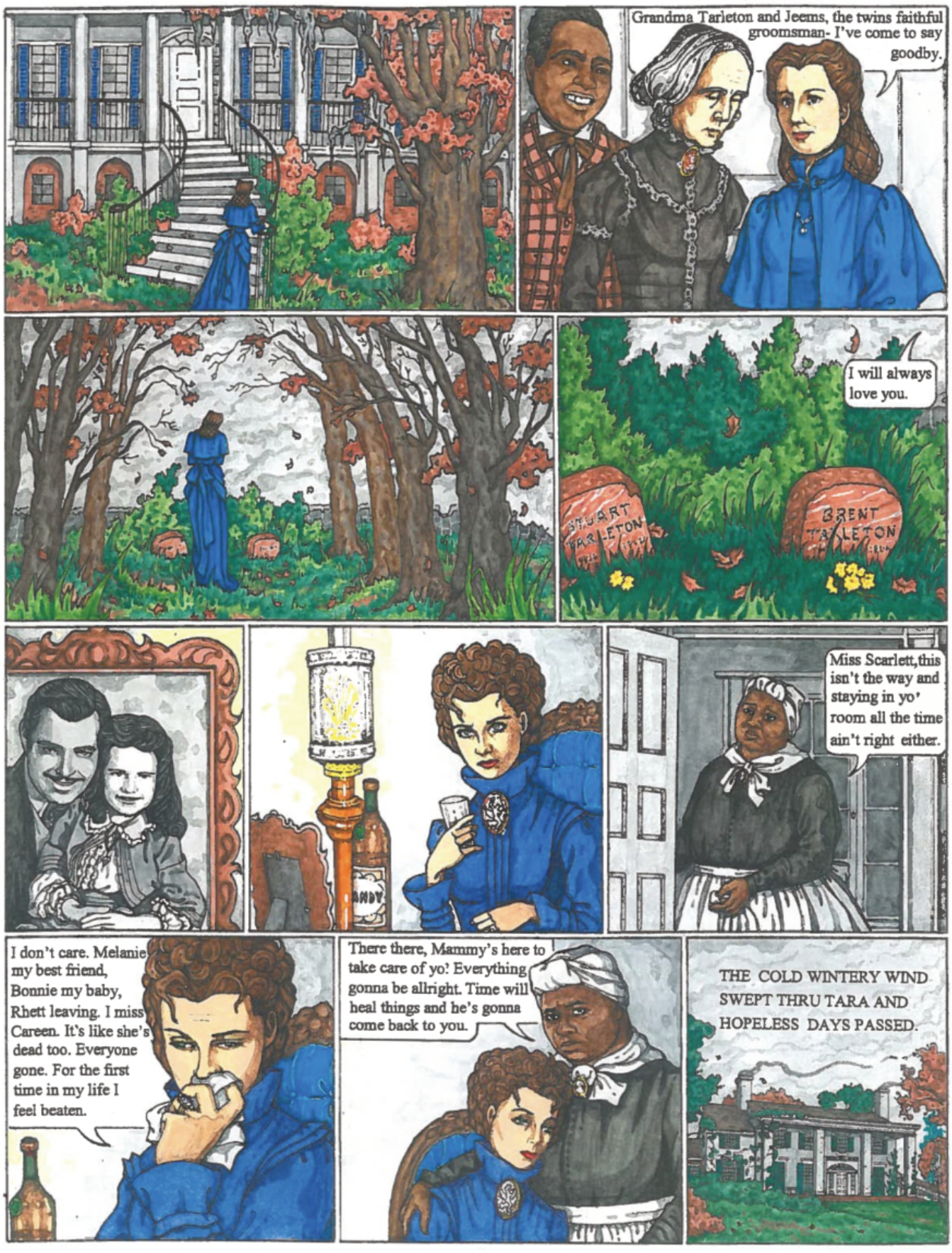

TOMORROW IS
ANOTHER DAY
The sequel to Margaret Mitchell's Gone With The Wind and the David O. Selznick film.
Written and illustrated Ralph Hodgdon
In Order of Appearance:
Scarlett O'Hara Butler... Vivien Leigh
Brent Tarleton.... Fred Crane
Stuart Tarleton.... George Reeves
Will Benteen... Gary Cooper
Pork... Oscar Polk
Mammy... Hattie McDaniel
Suellen O' Hara Benteen... Evlyn Keyes
Careen O' Hara... Ann Rutherford
Ellen O'Hara.... Barbara O'Neil
Gerald O'Hara... Thomas Mitchell
Prissy... Butterfly McQueen
Big Sam... Everett Brown
Jeems... Ben Carter
Grandma Tarleton... Margaret Seddon
Madame Claudette... Claudette Colbert
Lillian Butler... Lillian Gish
Rhett Butler... Clark Gable
Flint Flynn.... Errol Flynn
Anderson... Eddie Anderson
Lucy.... Lucille Ball
Mrs. Gates... Florence Bates
Ivy Fontaine... Joan Fontaine
Desk clerk... Basil Rathbone
Courtesan... Marlene Dietrich
Mrs. Butler... Loretta Young
Billie... Billie Burke
Guy Addison... Guy Madison
Hamlet... Ronald Colman
Ophelia... Madeline Carroll
Theatre patron... Alfred Hitchcock
Theatre patron... Merle Oberon
Aunt Edna... Edna May Oliver
Sister Jennifer... Jennifer Jones
Mother Superior... Judith Anderson
Riverboat woman... Paulette Goddard
Lana Scollay... Lana Turner
Anita Louise
Susan Flynn... Susan Hayward
Jean Arthur
Linda Watkins
Tallulah Bankhead
Joan Bennett
Ashley Wilkes... Leslie Howard
Johnny Gallagher... J.M. Kerrigan
Melanie Wilkes... Olivia de Havilland
India Wilkes... Alice Rhett
Beau Wilkes... Mickey Kuhn
Mr. Saunders... George Sanders
Ned Davens... Ned Davenport
Beggar... W.C. Fields
Belle Watling... Ona Munson
Capt. Tom... Ward Bond
Police Chief... Charles Laughton
Joan... Joan Crawford
Caroline Meade... Leona Roberts
Dr. Meade... Harry Davenport
Aunt Pittypat Hamilton... Laura Hope Crews
Dolly Merriwether... Jane Darwell
Mrs. Elsing... Mary Young
Yankee deserter... Paul Hurst
Capt. Gregory Reynolds... Gregory Peck
Marybelle Picard... Mary Anderson
John Wilkes... Howard Hickman
Capt. Massey... Raymond Massey
General... C. Aubrey Smith
Renegade.... Yakima Canutt
Mr. Joseph... Joseph Schildkraut
Belle's girl... Shirley Chambers
Belle's girl... Yola D'Avril
Belle's maid... Ivy Parsons
Libby... Libby Taylor
Rene Picard... Albert Morin
Society woman... Ethel Barrymore
Messenger... Junior Coghlan
Mr. Barrymore... John Barrymore
Spectator... George Cukor
Jonas Wilkerson... Victor Jory
Emmy Wilkerson... Isabel Jewel
Carpet bagger... Ernest Whitman
Businessman... Olin Howland
Dance partner... Louis Jordan
Dance partner... David O Selznick
Party guest... Joseph Cotton
Claude Boyer... Charles Boyer
Society patron... Constance Bennett
Tanya... Tilly Losch
Lawrence.... Laurence Olivier
Society woman... Myrna Loy
Bonnie Butler... Cammie King
Frank Kennedy... Carroll Nye
Charles Hamilton... Rand Brooks
Phil Meade... Jackie Moran
Lionel Butler... Lionel Barrymore
Marsha... Marsha Hunt
Mrs. Norma Addison... Norma Shearer
Father Marshall... Herbert Marshall
Unknown woman... Fay Wray
Margaret Boyer... Margaret Mitchell
Monsieur Plunkett... Walter Plunkett
Milliner... Greta Garbo
Mr. Douglas... Melvin Douglas
Cathleen Hawkes... Marcella Martin
Shirley lee Hawkes... Shirley Temple
Bart... Freddie Bartholomew
Rhonda Flame... Rhonda Fleming
KatherineBernhardt... Katherine Hepburn
Miss Bergman... Ingrid Bergman
Renegade... Blue Washington
Frederic... Frederic March
Philip... Philip Trent
Dedicated to Walter Plunkett the costume designer of the film and an old friend.
To do the sequel to Gone With The Wind is a no win impossible task and all my friends told me not to. They said do something, anything else. However this was the only story I had in me. Obviously this sequel could go many ways- here is the logical way I see it.
Ralph Hodgdon

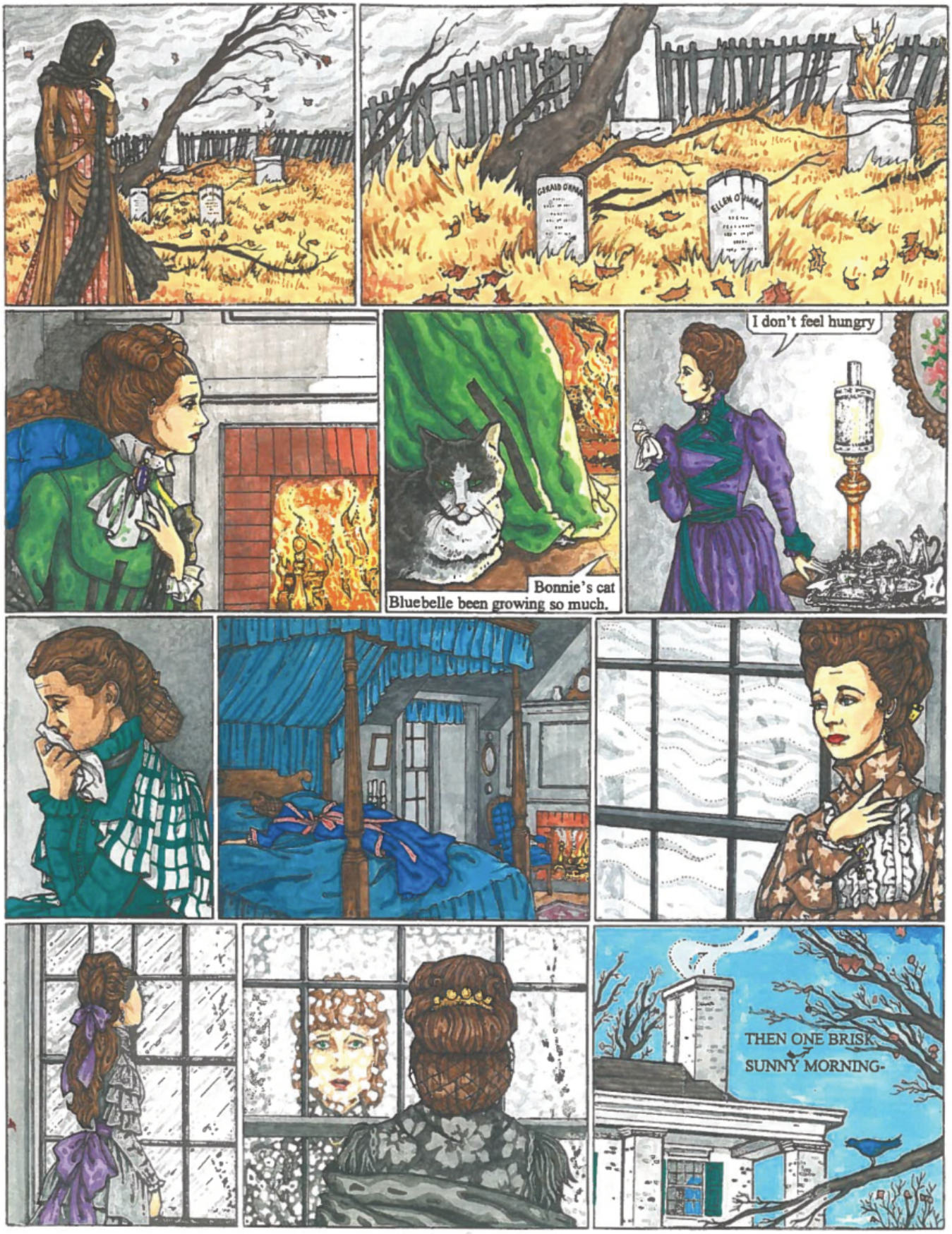

Unable to help herself Scarlett found, like many others, she was constantly looking back to the past.
Fiddle-dee-dee! War, war, war! This war talks spoiling all the fun at every party this spring.
I get so bored I could scream. Besides there isn't going to be any war.
I took care of the broken fences and repaired the smoke house and rewired sections of the chicken coop. Let's go into the house.
Miss Scarlett, was worried about you in the night air without yo' shawl. Will rewarms yo' dinner.


I'm not hungry Mammy.
Well , my husband Will Benteen is the best overseer in Georgia and always works up an appitite, right sister dear?
Yes Suellen he is. I don't know what we'd do without him. Are your children fine? I'm going into the living room for awhile. I'd like to be left alone.
Who's here?
It's your other sister Careen. I've been praying here in the dark.
Remember when the family use to be here for evening prayers so many years ago? I was so in love with Brent Tarleton then. Do you remember? Do you remember?
Married life is so boring.I hate being Mrs. Charles Hamilton whose husband is away in the war!


Great balls of fire! Well I do declare, Brent Tarleton to see Careen again! I guess I shouldn't – but I will.
Brent,what a lovely surprise and I just happen to be wearing that old dress you and your brother like best and –
Hello Scarlett. I couldn't wait to get here Careen. Let's go outside? excuse us please.
Oh Brent,we want you to stay for dinner if you'd like?
He's calling again!
And again!
And again! Ouch! I've stuck myself!
Turn around, you look so cute in your first long dress.
I'd - like to kiss you.
No, I couldn't, I wouldn't.


Well just your hand then.
Pa, I think it's absolutely shocking Brent coming around to court Careen. She's much to young.
For shame- not wanting your own sister to find love too! You, a married woman now. You should be ashamed of yourself!
That is the only kiss I have to remember. It was so special. So wonderful.I will never love anyone else. I feel this is the right time to tell you- The arrangements have been made. Next week I go to become a nun at the Sisters Of Mercy convent in Charleston.
I'm so sorry. Oh my poor dear sister. My poor dearest sweet sister.
Goodby everyone!
Now, if theres anything you want, you just let me know.
I have one stop along the way.
I understand. Goodby my darling.
Goodby!
Goodby, Miss Careen!
She has only one tiny suitcase I'm losing her. She's so much like Melanie.


Grandma Tarleton and Jeems, the twins faithful groomsman- I've come to say goodby.
I will always love you.
STUART TARLETON
BRENT TARLETON
Miss Scarlett, this isn't the way and staying in yo' room all the time ain't right either.
I don't care. Melanie my best friend, Bonnie my baby, Rhett leaving. I miss Careen. It's like she's dead too. Everyone gone. For the first time in my life I feel beaten.
There there, Mammy's here to take care of yo! Everything gonna be allright. Time will heal things and he's gonna come back to you.
THE COLD WINTERY WIND SWEPT THRU TARA AND HOPELESS DAYS PASSED.

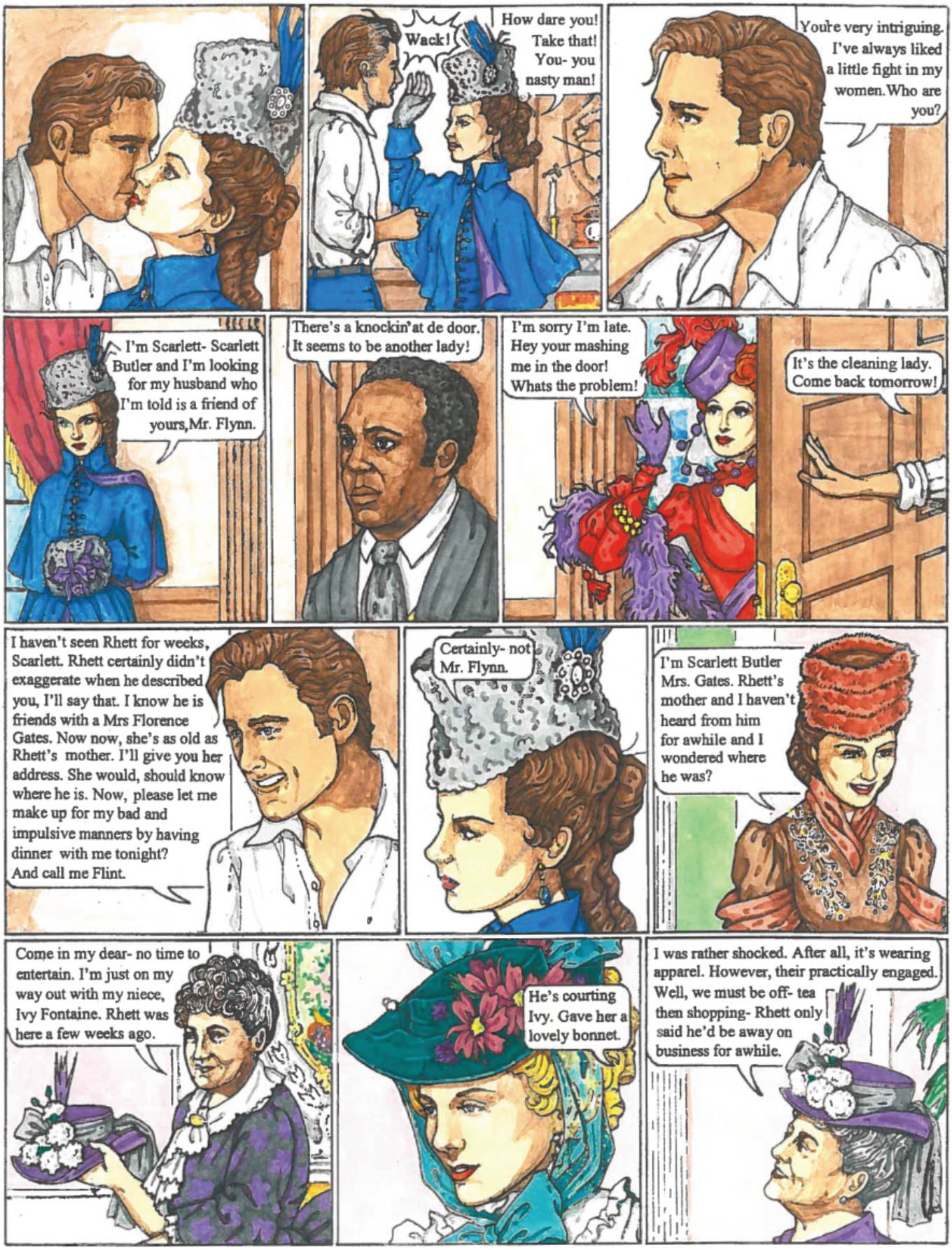

GERALD O'HARA
ELLEN O'HARA
I don't feel hungry
Bonnie's cat Bluebelle been growing so much.
THEN ONE BRISK SUNNY MORNING-

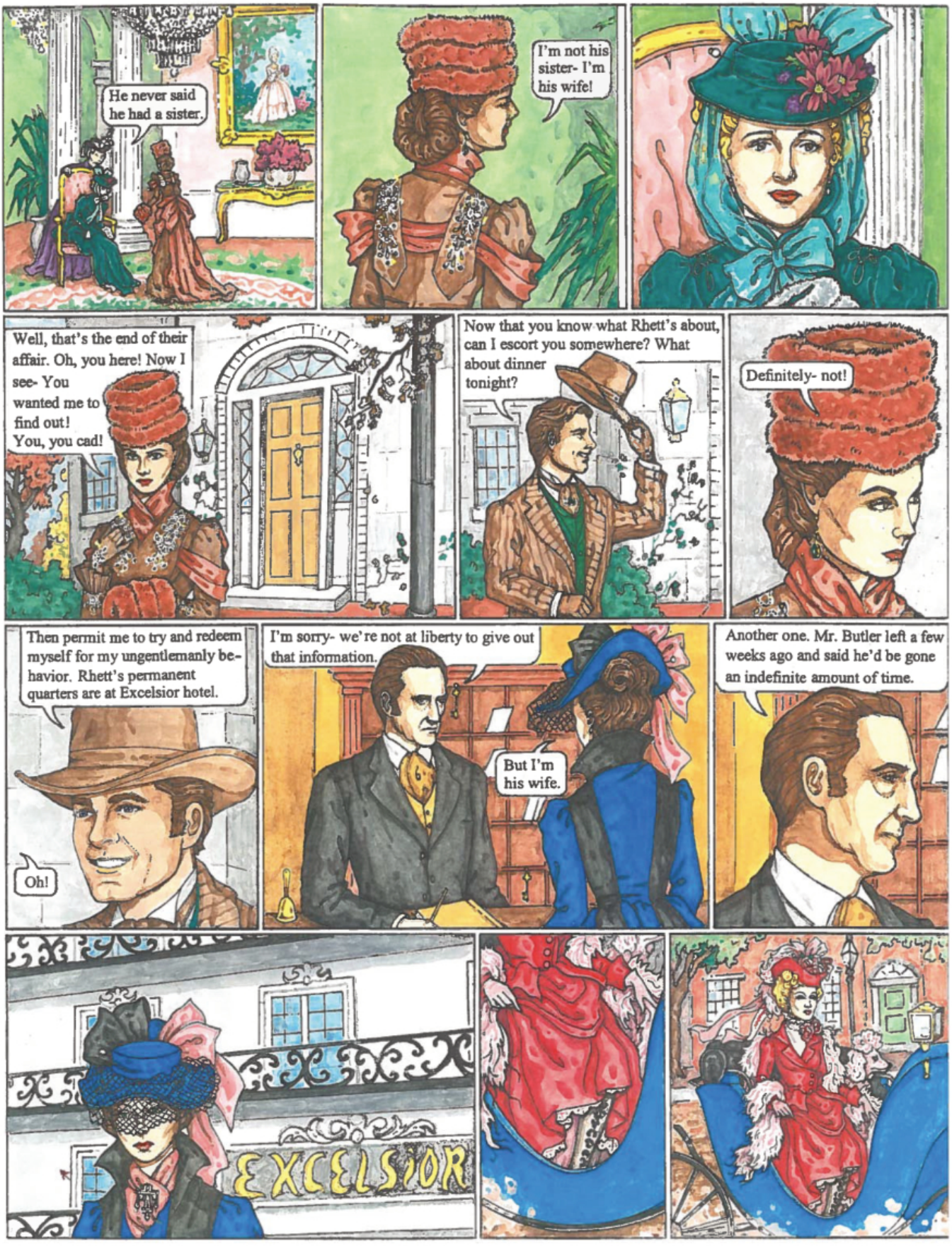

You humming away and seem to be so happy this morning.
I am Mammy, I am. I feel so fantastic.
Praise de Lord
You know, how I keep putting things off and always saying- tomorrow is another day? Well, that day is here. Iv'e decided I'm going to Charleston. I'll take Prissy with me. Somehow I'll get Rhett back.Nothing can stop me!
Miss Scarlett is you rushing things? Perhaps when winter is over. I've done told ya and told ya, he's coming back to ya.
I just can't sit around and wait- I'll go crazy if I do!
There there chile
Get the tape measure.
Lord almighty,you done lost two inches off yo' waist! You 21 inches now!
I want fruit, eggs, bacon, sausage, ham, grits and muffins! Pancakes swimming in syrup. I'm so hungry.
Hold on Miss Scarlett- no sense in you gaining it all back.


I'll stop off in Atlanta first. I've lost weight, so I'll buy all new clothes. I'll go to the very best dress shop in town.
Mode du Jour
The latest from Paris.
Madame Claudette, it's lovely.
Such exquisite taste Madame Butler.
I get that from my mother. Her ancestory was French. Oh, this won't do!
That's pretty.
You'll need accessories also and don't forget the boudoir.
These travel clothes too.
You are from Paris?
Yes, you must go there sometime. You would love it- especially the shopping.
And of course I need some evening gowns.


Oh, I'll take that one and that one too.
This is so lovely.
I'm not sure about this one?
I've got to go to Charleston looking like a queen!
I've never seen one person to have so much luggage in all my life.
Why Rhett Butler what a surprise! Just fancy running into you like this.
I'm about visiting my kin here. No er- I do declare I just don't believe happening upon you like this- it must be fate.
Who you talking to Miss Scarlett? You scaring me!
Oh hush up Prissy! We'll be in Charleston soon and everything will be wonderful.

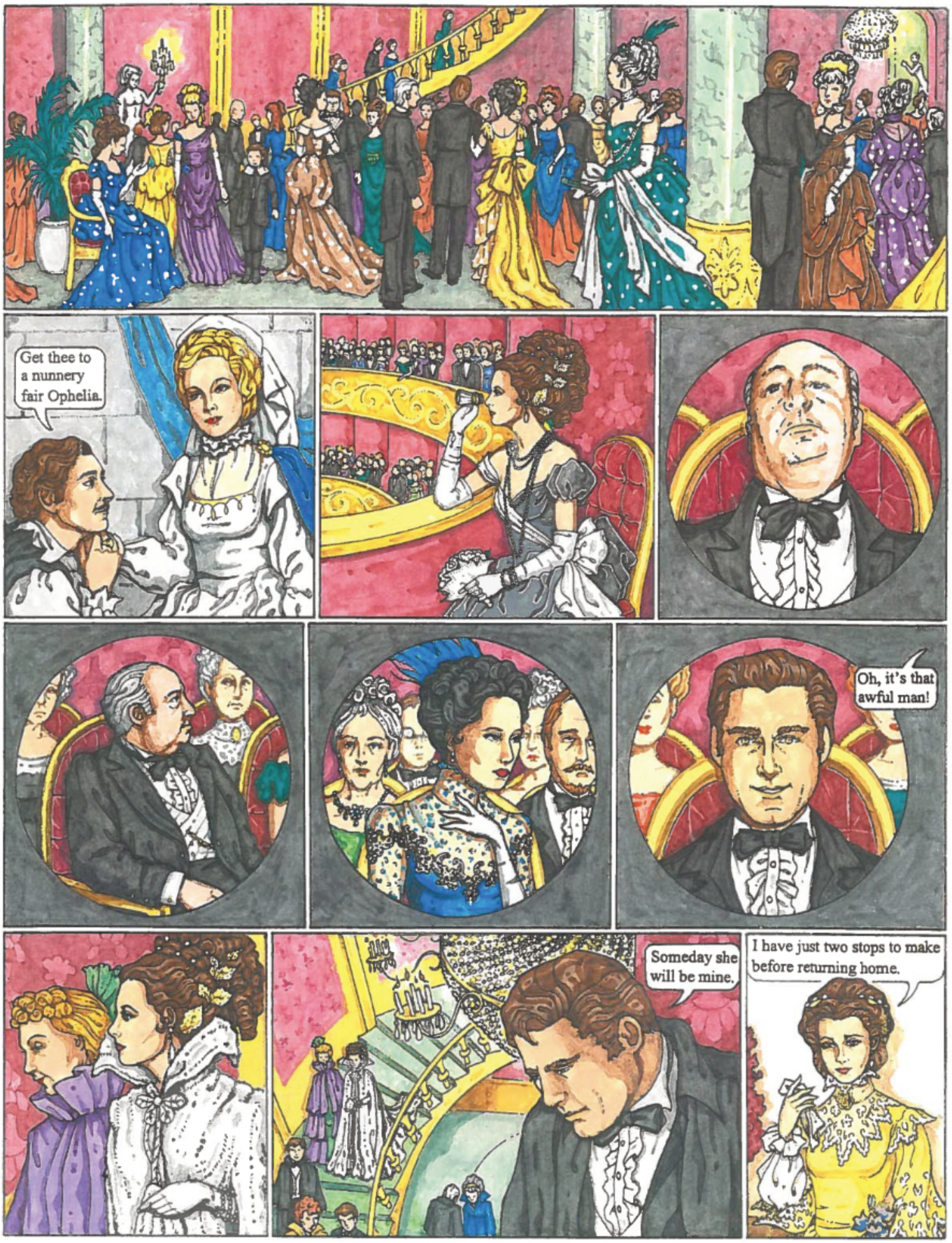

A little more peach cobbler?
I shouldn't, I've had two already. Allright, and another dollop of whip cream Mrs. Butler. Thank you,
You're my daughter-in-law. Please call me Lillian.
That's my late husband Lionel, He never got over Rhett being expelled from West Point. Both headstrong and very much alike.
After the war Rhett helped so much financially and my friends tho they benefited, I think never forgave it. You like that photograph and may have it.
And my orchid collection- among the flowers I grow, my most special.
Your home is so lovely. I understand where Rhett gets his fine taste.
Well now, unfortunately Rhett is not here and been away awhile. He comes and goes and hard to keep track of. I know his best friend Flint Flynn might know where he is, as he sometimes stays with him. Although, this is his home.
I'd go there today except I have an engagement I can't get out of. You can wait or have my carriage now to see him, if you like.
I'm Scarlett-
Well Anderson- beauty, but never class too.
Yes you are.

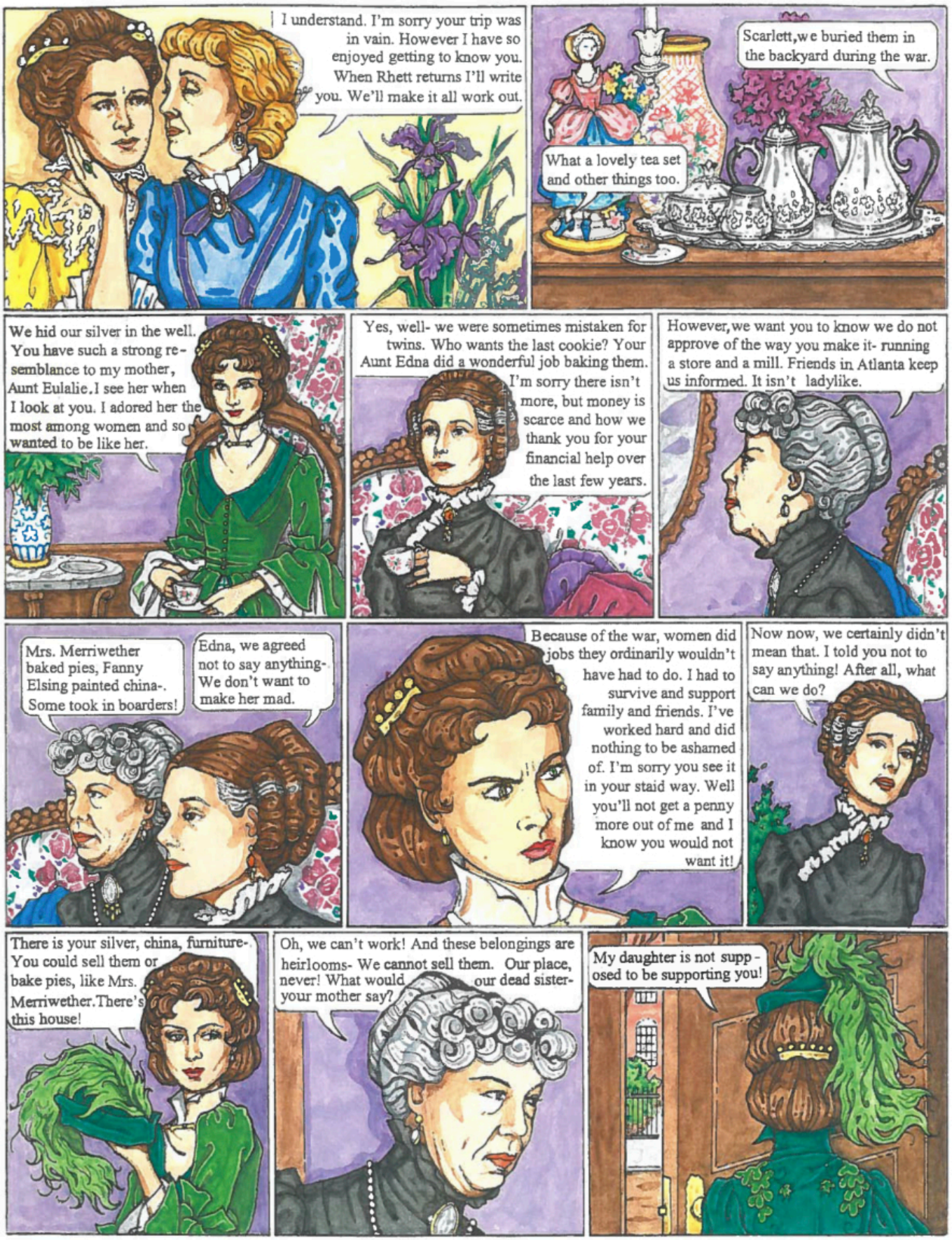

Wack!
How dare you! Take that! You- you nasty man!
You're very intriguing. I've always liked a little fight in my women. Who are you?
I'm Scarlett- Scarlett Butler and I'm looking for my husband who I'm told is a friend of yours, Mr. Flynn.
There's a knockin' at de door. It seems to be another lady!
I'm sorry I'm late. Hey your mashing me in the door! Whats the problem!
It's the cleaning lady. Come back tomorrow!
I haven't seen Rhett for weeks, Scarlett. Rhett certainly didn't exaggerate when he described you, I'll say that. I know he is friends with a Mrs Florence Gates. Now now, she's as old as Rhett's mother. I'll give you her address. She would, should know where he is. Now, please let me make up for my bad and impulsive manners by having dinner with me tonight? And call me Flint.
Certainly- not Mr. Flynn.
I'm Scarlett Butler Mrs. Gates. Rhett's mother and I haven't heard from him for awhile and I wondered where he was?
Come in my dear- no time to entertain. I'm just on my way out with my niece, Ivy Fontaine. Rhett was here a few weeks ago.
He's courting Ivy. Gave her a lovely bonnet.
I was rather shocked. After all, it's wearing apparel. However, their practically engaged. Well, we must be off- tea then shopping- Rhett only said he'd be away on business for awhile.

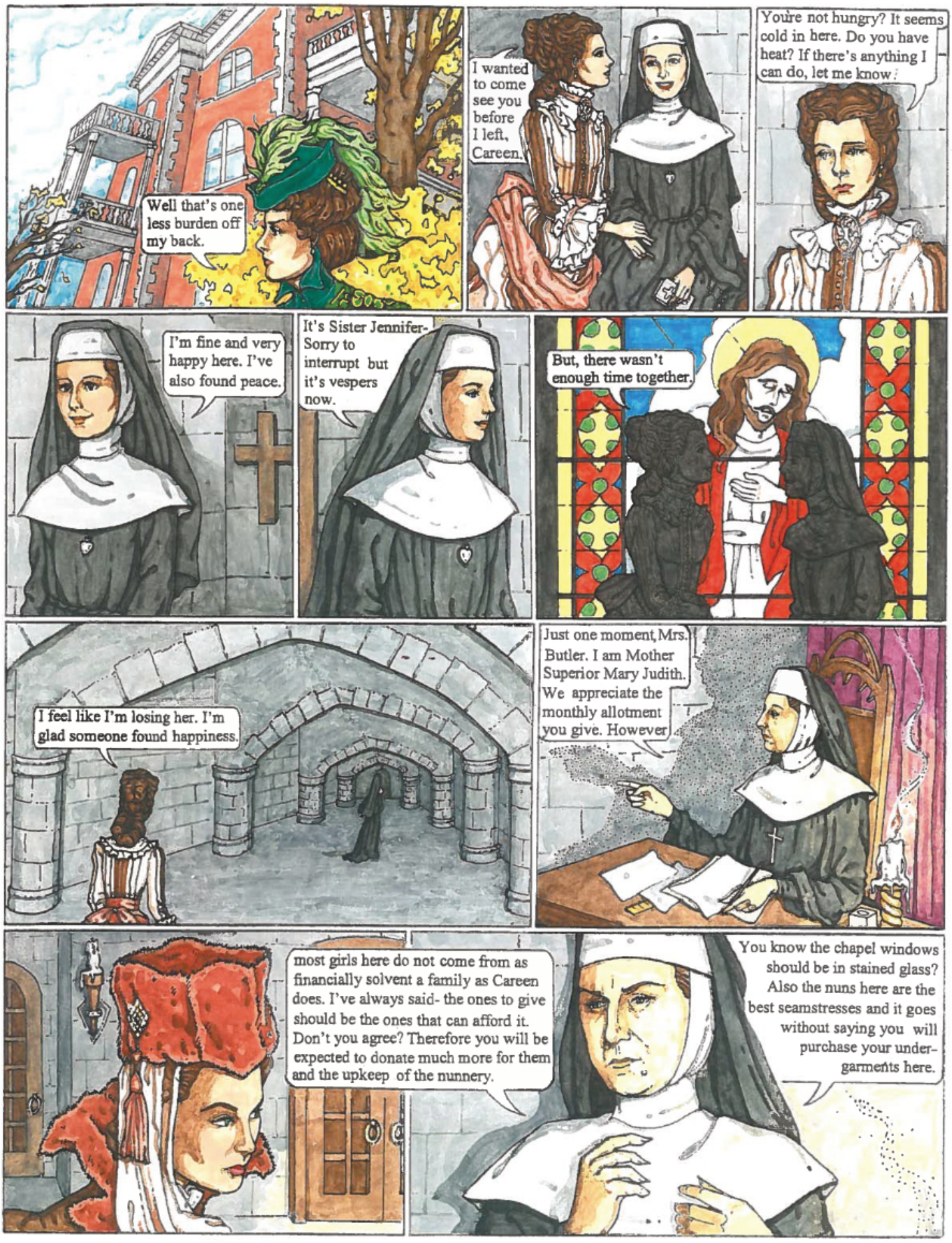

He never said he had a sister.
I'm not his sister- I'm his wife!
Well, that's the end of their affair. Oh, you here! Now I see- You wanted me to find out! You, you cad!
Now that you know what Rhett's about, can I escort you somewhere? What about dinner tonight?
Definitely- not!
Then permit me to try and redeem myself for my ungentlemanly behavior. Rhett's permanent quarters are at Excelsior hotel.
Oh!
I'm sorry- we're not at liberty to give out that information.
But I'm his wife.
Another one. Mr. Butler left a few weeks ago and said he'd be gone an indefinite amount of time.
EXCELSIOR

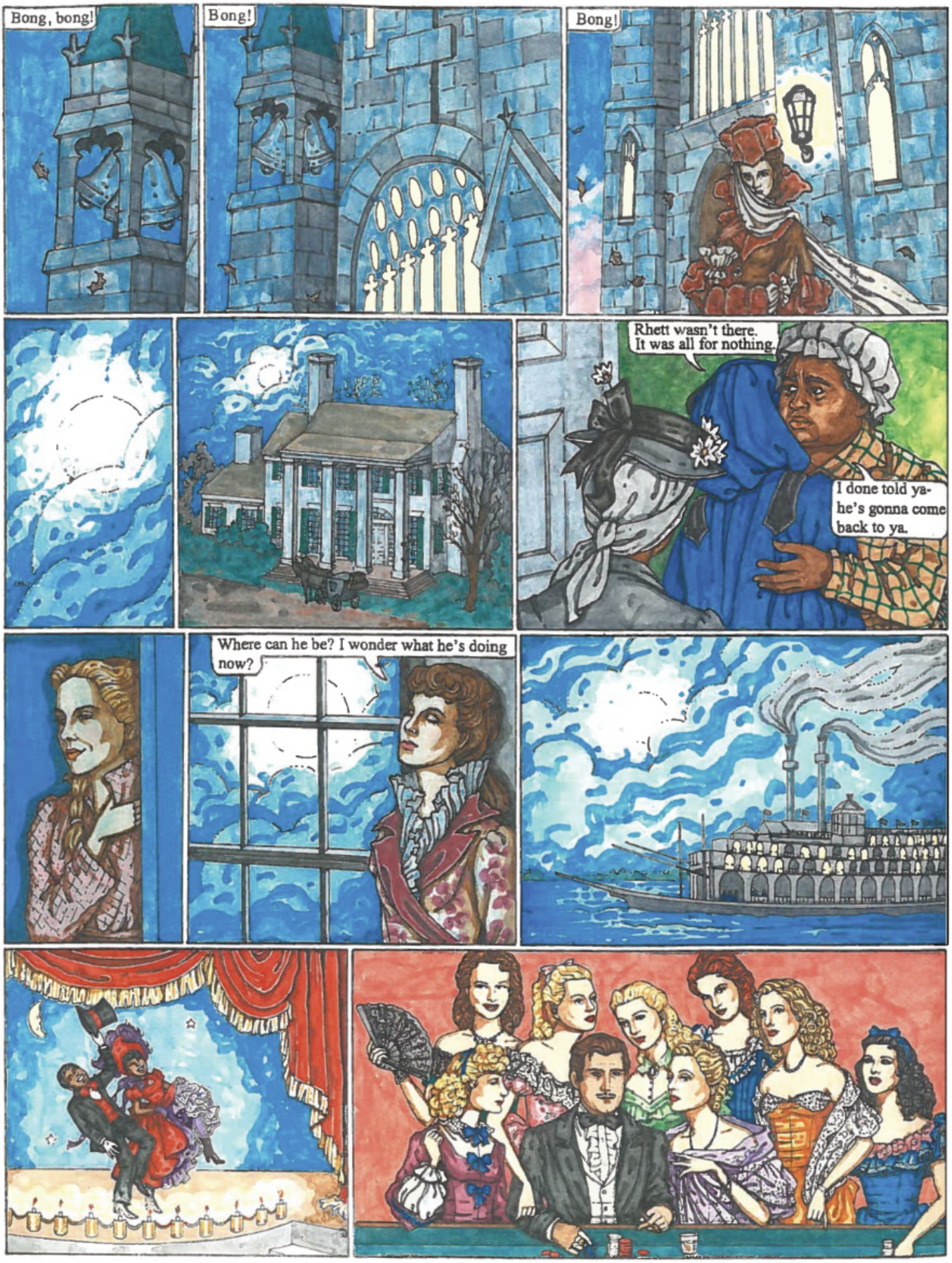

Oh, why she looks like the Belle Watling of Charleston. I'll bet she knows where Rhett is.
Well, as a last resort you might try Rhett's brother - Clark. At times they are at odds with each other.
However they have been more friendly lately.
Who's calling?
Mr. Butler please.
My darling, my beloved- you're here. I'm so sorry.
There can be other children. Let's try again.
We still can be so happy. Please forgive me?
It was Rhett and it wasn't.
Get up off your knees my child. Please don't confuse me with the black sheep of the family. The only thing my wayward brother and I have in common is a likeness. Tho lately, maybe because of our mother, he has been giving large contributions to our church. But- narrow is the path to heaven and he will not buy his way in with unclean money! Well, he's probably gone astray again. I have not heard from him for weeks. Would you care to accompany us to church shortly?
But it's- it's not even Sunday.
A ball, how really exciting! I haven't been to a dance for such a long time.
Charleston Grand Ball
Scarlett, I usually turn the invitations down but, where you'd really want to go, we shall.

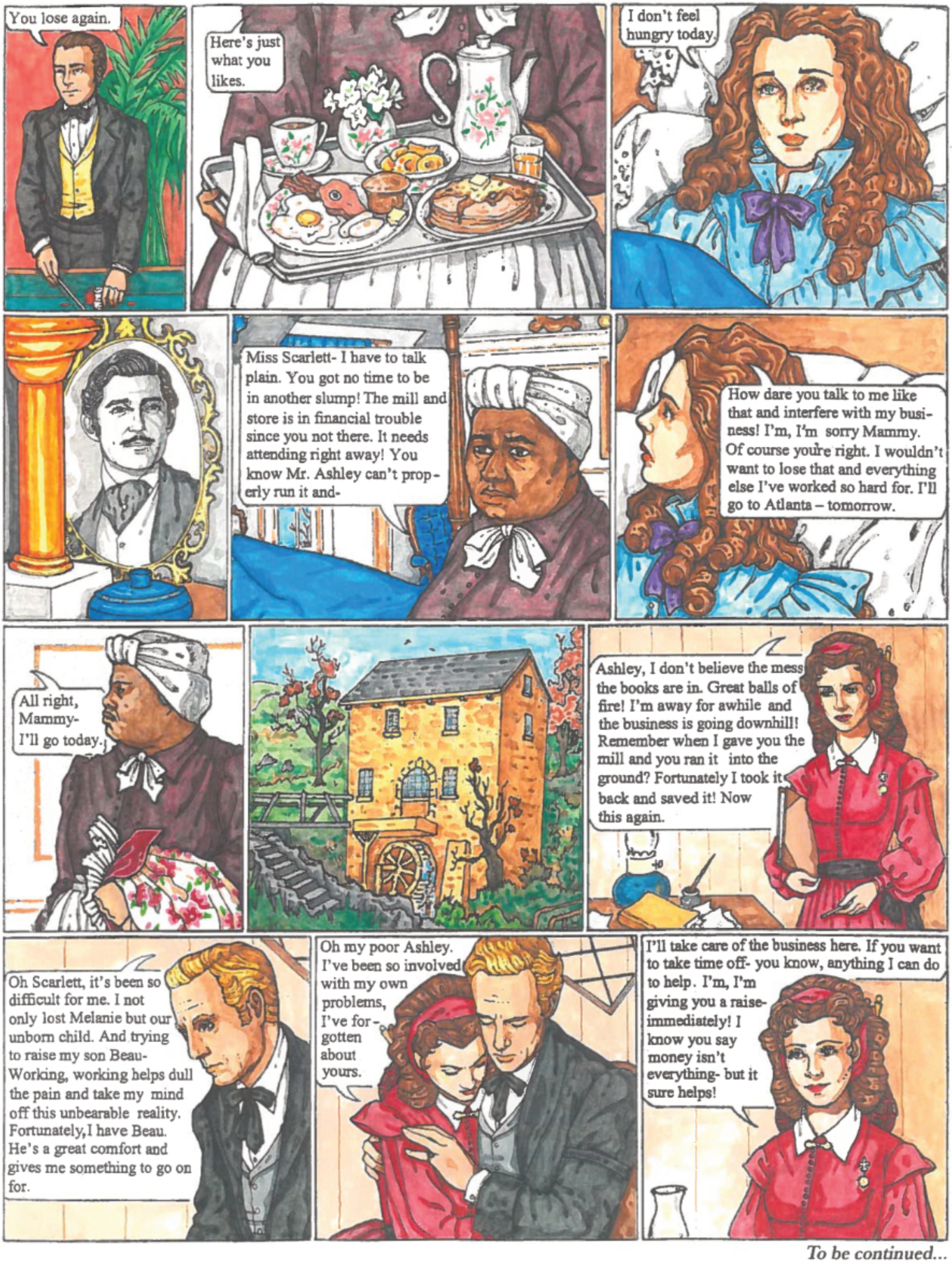

Billie, my daughter-in-law Scarlett.
Welcome. I'm so glad you're here. You have a wonderful time.
I'm Guy Addison Miss and I sure would like the pleasure of this dance?
Oh, no no no! In this area it's the widows and married matrons.Over there are the maidens.
My dear, how I remember when I was young- How I use to love to dance. Do you like to dance too? Well, you must remember when you get to a certain age- that is behind us. Now we reminisce. Let me tell you about my late husband- Of course,he never liked to dance that much. However I did and so I came up with the idea of a grand Charlston ball. Well I've been giving them every year- for forty years now. The highlight of the social season. Of course stopped during the war and-
It's nice to spend an evening at the theater and I want to introduce you to some more of my friends.
Oh, it's lovely here.


Get thee to a nunnery fair Ophelia.
Oh, it's that awful man!
Someday she will be mine.
I have just two stops to make before returning home.


I understand. I'm sorry your trip was in vain. However I have so enjoyed getting to know you. When Rhett returns I'll write you. We'll make it all work out.
Scarlett, we buried them in the backyard during the war.
What a lovely tea set and other things too.
We hid our silver in the well. You have such a strong resemblance to my mother, Aunt Eulalie. I see her when I look at you. I adored her the most among women and so wanted to be like her.
Yes, well- we were sometimes mistaken for twins. Who wants the last cookie? Your Aunt Edna did a wonderful job baking them. I'm sorry there isn't more, but money is scarce and how we thank you for your financial help over the last few years.
However, we want you to know we do not approve of the way you make it- running a store and a mill. Friends in Atlanta keep us informed. It isn't ladylike.
Mrs. Merriwether baked pies, Fanny Elsing painted china-. Some took in boarders!
Edna, we agreed not to say anything- We don't want to make her mad.
Because of the war, women did jobs they ordinarily wouldn't have had to do. I had to survive and support family and friends. I've worked hard and did nothing to be ashamed of. I'm sorry you see it in your staid way. Well you'll not get a penny more out of me and I know you would not want it!
Now now, we certainly didn't mean that. I told you not to say anything! After all, what can we do?
There is your silver, china, furniture- You could sell them or bake pies, like Mrs. Merriwether. There's this house!
Oh, we can't work! And these belongings are heirlooms- We cannot sell them. Our place, never! What would our dead sister- your mother say?
My daughter is not supposed to be supporting you!


Well that's one less burden off my back.
I wanted to come see you before I left, Careen.
You're not hungry? It seems cold in here. Do you have heat? If there's anything I can do, let me know.
I'm fine and very happy here. I've also found peace.
It's Sister Jennifer- Sorry to interrupt but it's vespers now.
But, there wasn't enough time together.
I feel like I'm losing her. I'm glad someone found happiness.
Just one moment, Mrs. Butler. I am Mother Superior Mary Judith. We appreciate the monthly allotment you give. However
most girls here do not come from as financially solvent a family as Careen does. I've always said- the ones to give should be the ones that can afford it. Don't you agree? Therefore you will be expected to donate much more for them and the upkeep of the nunnery.
You know the chapel windows should be in stained glass? Also the nuns here are the best seamstresses and it goes without saying you will purchase your under-garments here.

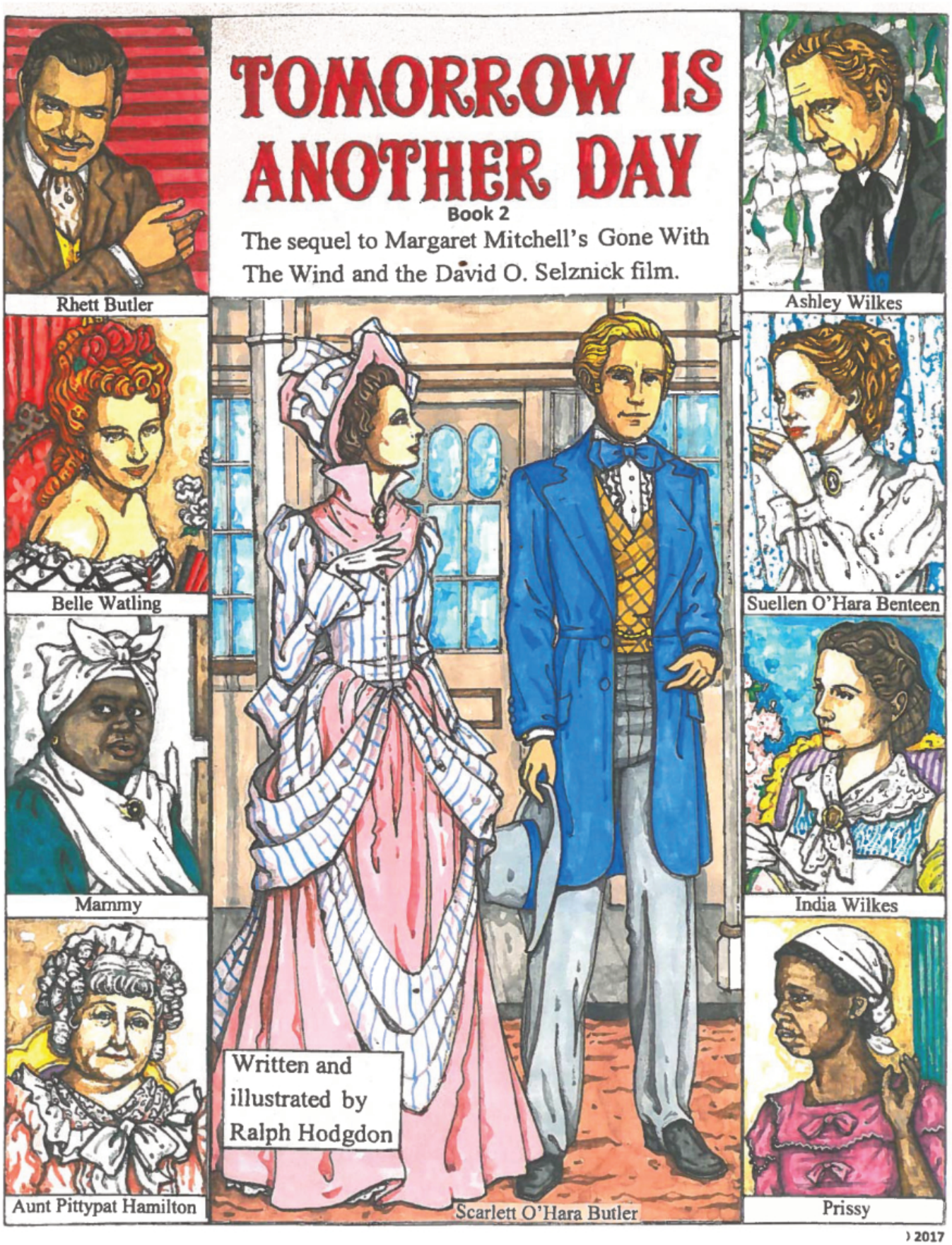

Bong, bong!
Bong!
Bong!
Rhett wasn't there. It was all for nothing.
I done told ya- he's gonna come back to ya.
Where can he be? I wonder what he's doing now?



To be continued...



From Ralph's Gone with the Wind paper doll book.


TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY
Book 2
The sequel to Margaret Mitchell's Gone With The Wind and the David O. Selznick film.
Rhett Butler
Ashley Wilkes
Belle Watling
Suellen O'Hara Benteen
Mammy
India Wilkes
Aunt Pittypat Hamilton
Prissy
Written and illustrated by Ralph Hodgdon
Scarlett O'Hara Butler
) 2017

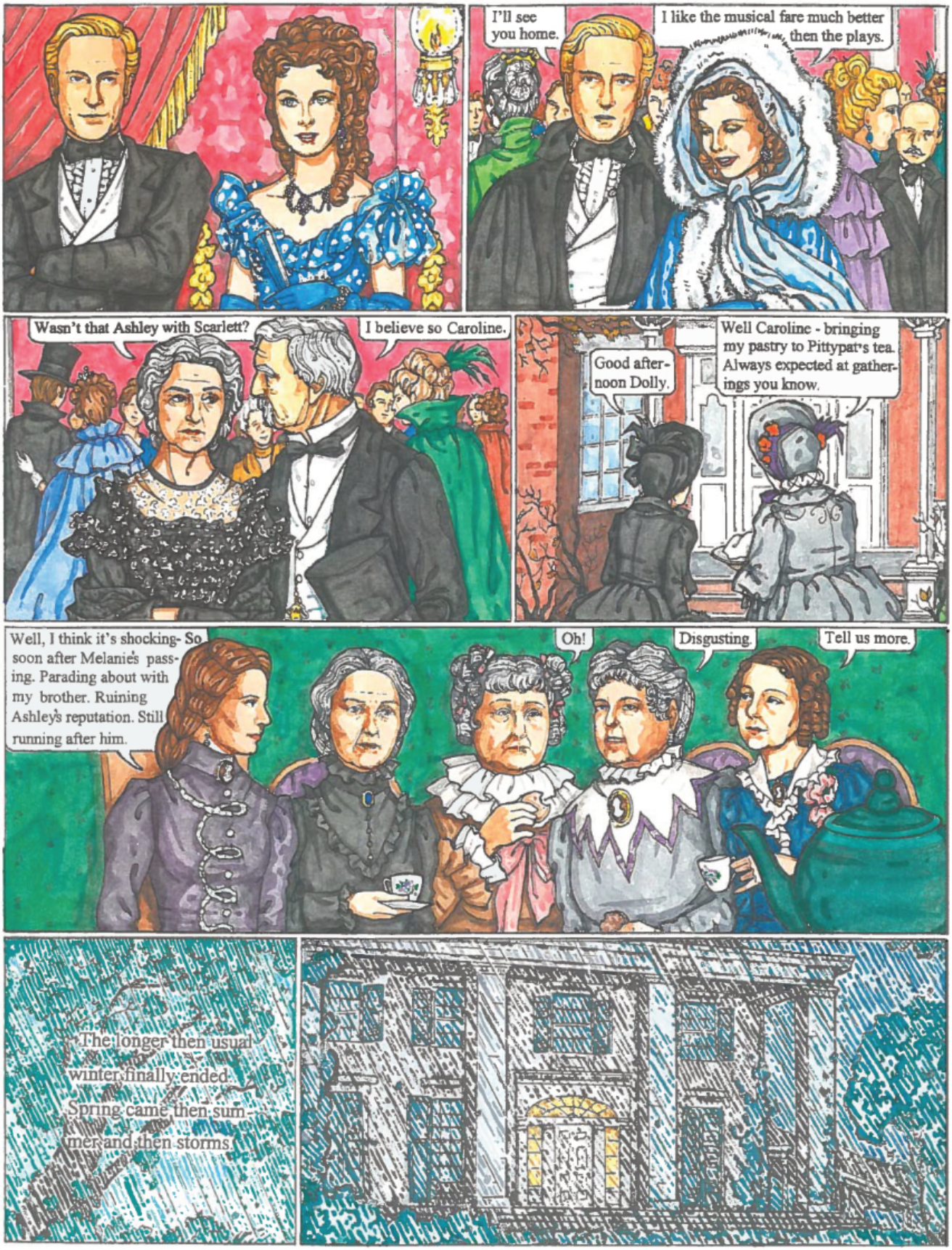

Buzz!
There, I've brought in plenty of food for the prisoners, ham,beans, greens-
Johnny Gallagher doesn't like anyone going over his head! I had asked you not to interfere with the way I run things.
Mr. Gallagher, production has gone down! They can't work if they don't eat right. And, because of that, I can interfere.
Also, may I remind you- I'm paying!
That was very nice of you to be concerned for them.
If she only knew I've been slipping them food on the side.
Nonsense, besides- I can afford to be more charitable then when we first started.
Scarlett, I'm glad you could come by the house and have dinner.
I know Beau will be glad to see you.
What a tiring day. How tidy everything is here. Surely Melanie's spirit is in this house. She died here. Strange, I feel her presence-
Oh!


Say hello to Aunt Scarlett. Yes, India is here. Very lucky to have a sister who moved in and has been wonderful helping out.
She's fixed us a fine dinner.
The dinner was a favorite of my late fiancée Charles-Charles Hamilton, your first husband, in case you've forgotten.
It sho' is nice to see home folks.
And isn't Mr. Beau grown!
Well, dinner is here tonight.
Mr. Saunders- you've been managing the store for awhile and I want to talk to you about it. While I've been away, you've been late but leave early. Stock and cash missing. After careful inspection I've found the cause.
So- you can try and find employment somewhere else!
Would you give me a reference?

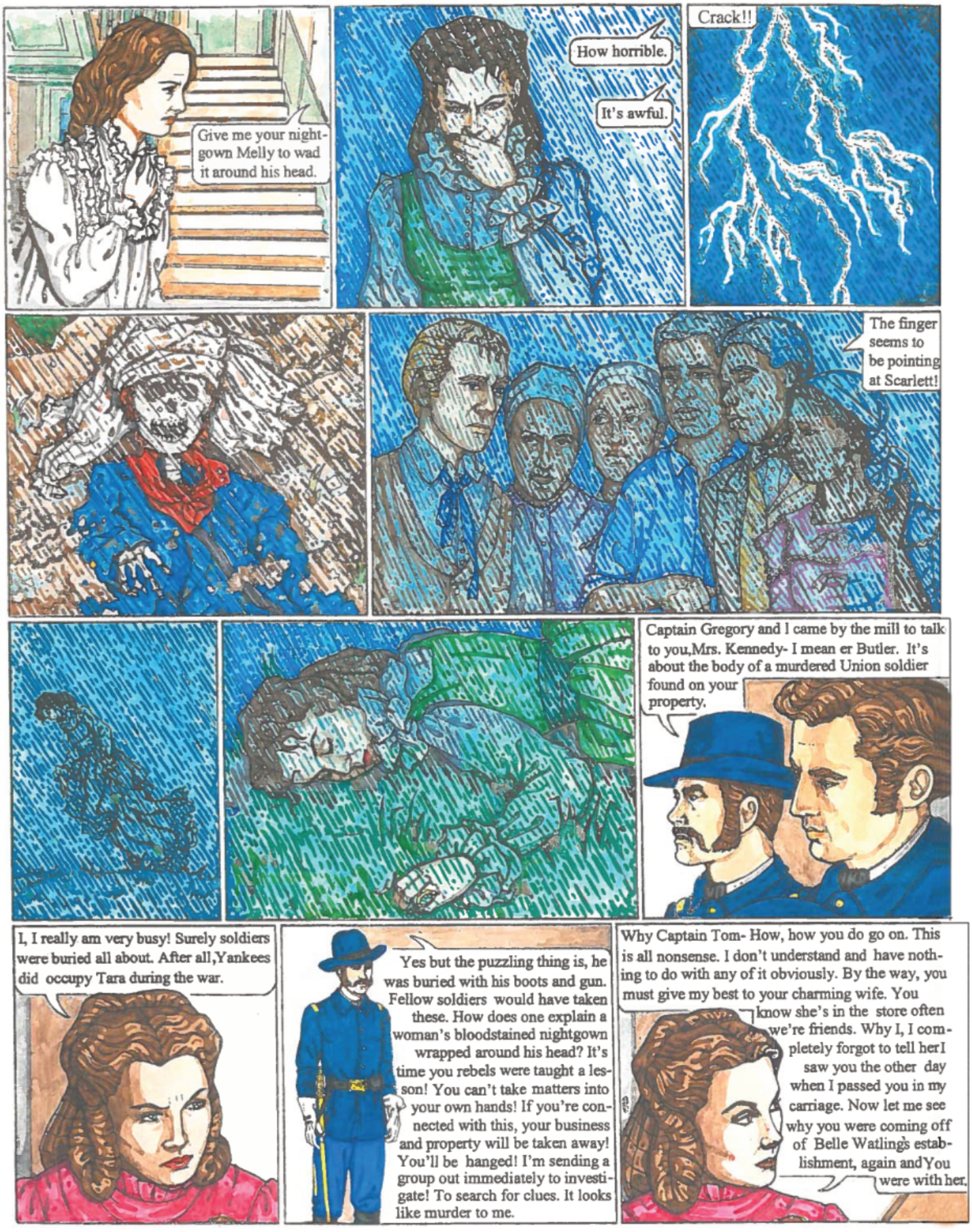

HELP WANTED
I'm Ned Davens applying for the job. I do remember you with another lady as exceptional giving people. I'd like to have a chance.
Oh, so you were one of the many that stopped by Tara for a handout on the way home? I don't remember you!
Why no- I was collecting jewelry at the Monsters Bazaar ball when you and your friend gave your wedding rings. A noble beautiful thing to do.
I never forgot that. I've told the story many times.
Well- I can hardly say no to you after all that. I'll expect you to keep up and work hard if you want to be here. No more charity! Do you understand?
I don't think you're getting as many shipments of my lumber delivered as you should!
You're going to have to push yourself or I'll get someone else!
Now- these items sell more. So, if we buy in bulk Ned, the discount will be bigger. We have the storage space.
Yes, that is a good idea.
Look over there Ashley- A vacant lot. Most of them have been built on since the burning. I can remember when there were so many. Nothing can stop Atlanta from recovering.

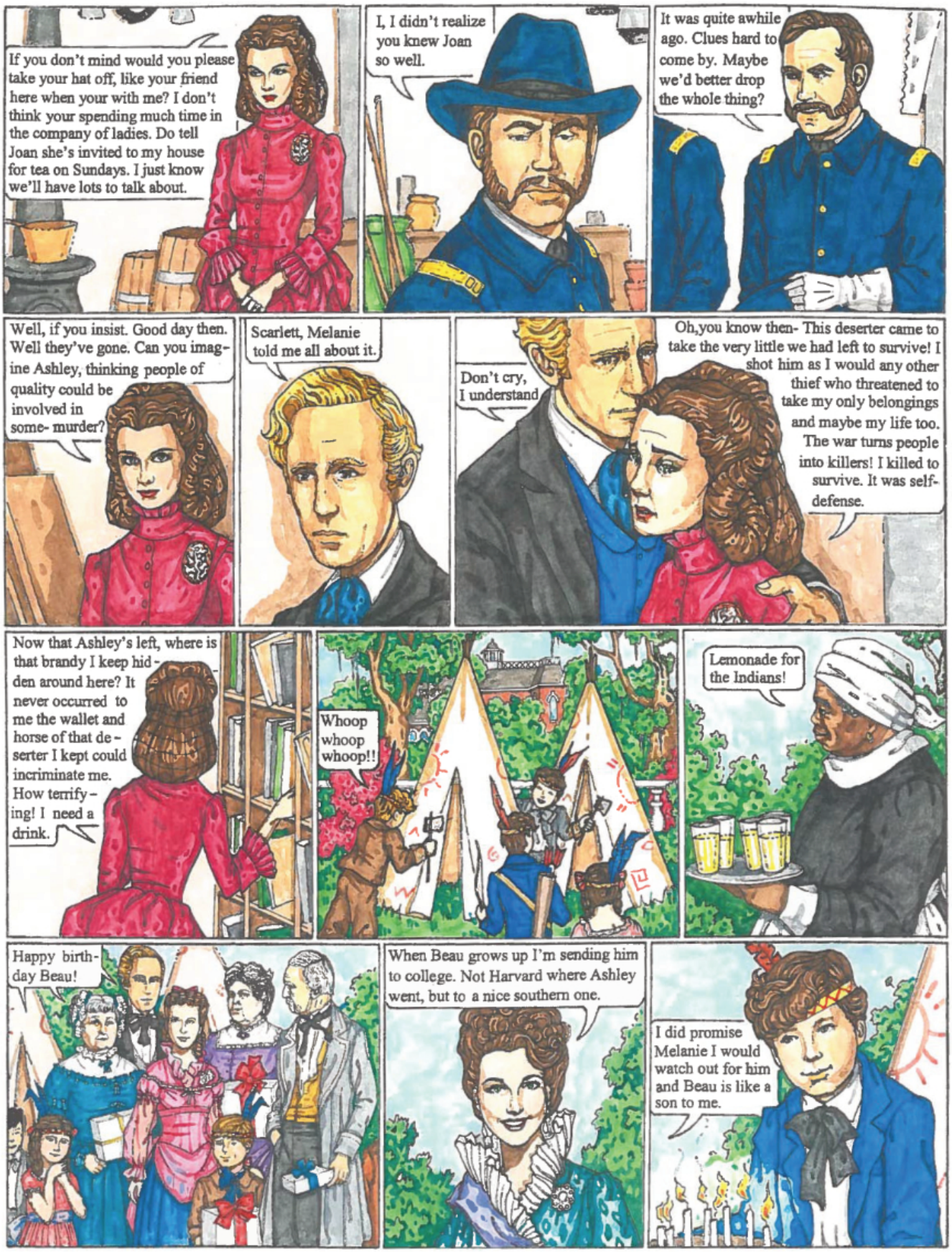

Oh, another beggar!
Need a little liquid refresher. In the war and shot in the end.
I won't give them a penny! Let them work for it- Even if it's manual labor. I certainly worked and slaved. If I can do it, so can they!
Whoops!
Mrs. Butler, I'm sorry I dropped some things.
Here, let me help you pick them up. Now, I've been wanting to talk to you.
Ned, you're a hard worker. A real help here. I want you to know I appreciate it and I'm giving you a raise. Also, I can trust you to handle the store when I'm not here.
Well, I do declare-
Captain Tom coming out of Belle Watlings- establishment and together!
RED HORSE SALOON
That hussy! I wonder if she's still seeing my husband? I'll bet she knows where Rhett is.
Oh,if I wasn't a lady, how I'd like to go back there and rip that dyed red hair off her head! Why she saw me and looked the other way. She snubbed me- she snubbed me before I could snub her! I'll show her!
She should be run out of town on a rail!
CHIEF OF POLICE
And she was drunk too!
Prostitution- prostitution, gambling, drinking- I want that den of vice shut down!

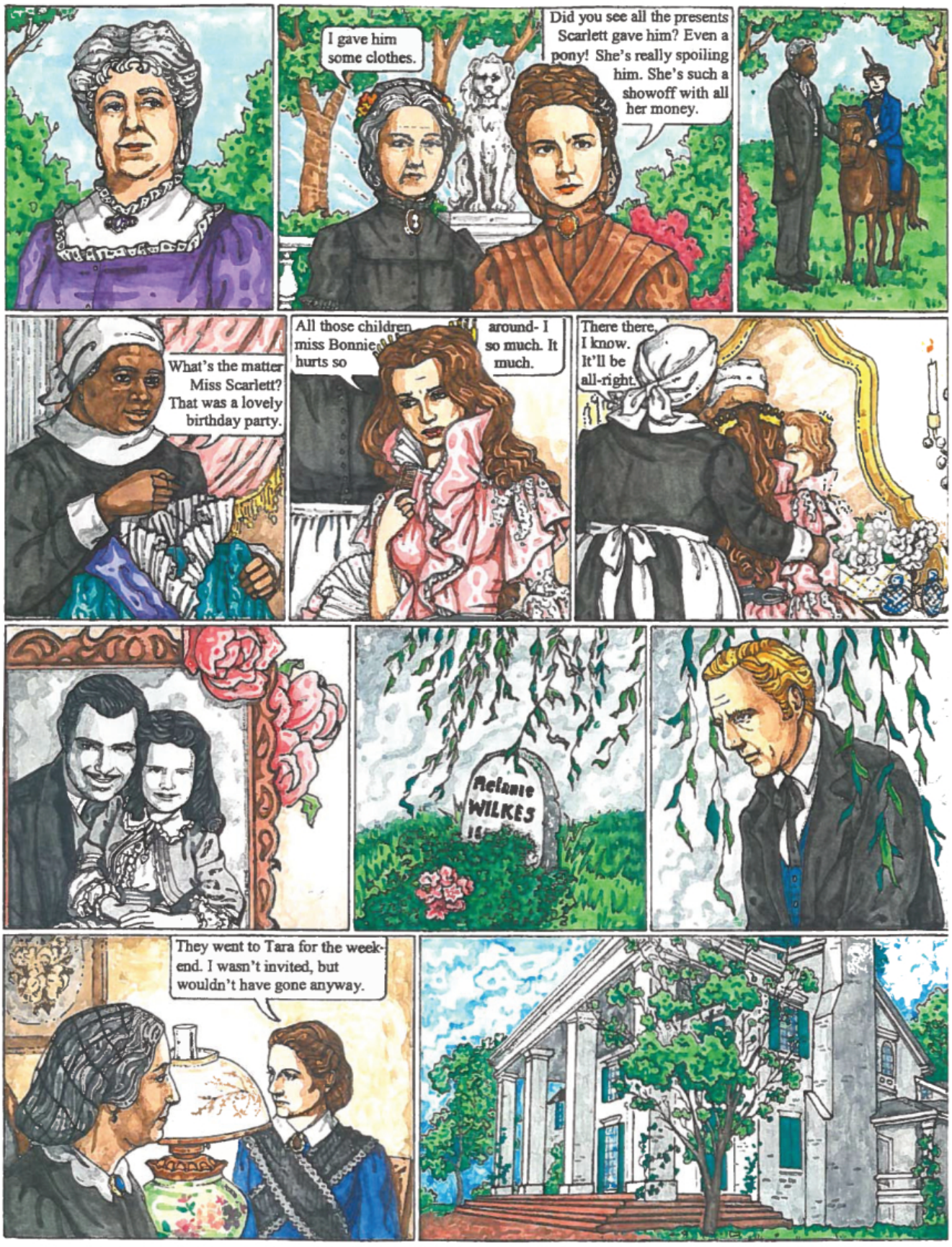

Why don't you just forget it? To speak plainly and like an adult- a lot of respectable men go there. You'd be amazed. You see,I've learned most people are hypocrites.
I want that den of debauchery closed! It must be making a fortune?!
That's the point. How else can I explain this? You do not want it closed down because it does make a lot of money- and, and your husband owns it.
Oh!
It's Capt. Tom's wife again- She insists on you, only the owner waiting on her.
If she only knew- I really can't stand her. Why the other day she asked me where we keep the bloodhounds? One of those typical low class Yankees coming down here to gloat.
Why Joan- always so nice to see you and I just love that ensemble.
Hello Scarlett- I know you'll know what I want. We both have excellent taste. Some fabric for a sofa- divan. Something subtle yet alive. A shade to go with orange brocade walls. Something in pink, gold or red? You know, with class.
And, she's forever bringing things back- But, lets not talk shop. The food here is so wonderful and lets start the next course.
Tomorrow night we go to the theatre.


I'll see you home.
I like the musical fare much better then the plays.
Wasn't that Ashley with Scarlett?
I believe so Caroline.
Good afternoon Dolly.
Well Caroline - bringing my pastry to Pittypat's tea. Always expected at gatherings you know.
Well, I think it's shocking- So soon after Melanie's passing. Parading about with my brother. Ruining Ashley's reputation. Still running after him.
Oh!
Disgusting.
Tell us more.
The longer then usual winter finally ended. Spring came then summer and then storms.


Miss Scarlett- I've done re-heated yo'dinner again. It's really late. You've gots to eat something.
Oh Mammy, These books are in such a mess thanks to Ashley. I've got to push myself to get them right. I'll eat later.
It's been raining for weeks now. Doesn't seem to want to stop, and that thunder! It will always remind me of cannons and war. No wonder I haven't been sleeping well, and all this correcting and checking never seems to end either.
Pork, you're all wet! Well, what is it?
Better come right quick Miss Scarlett! Somethings terrible done happened!
I can't see any-thing. Well-
What have you got hidden in your hand?
Bang!
I can bury him in the arbor where the ground is soft.

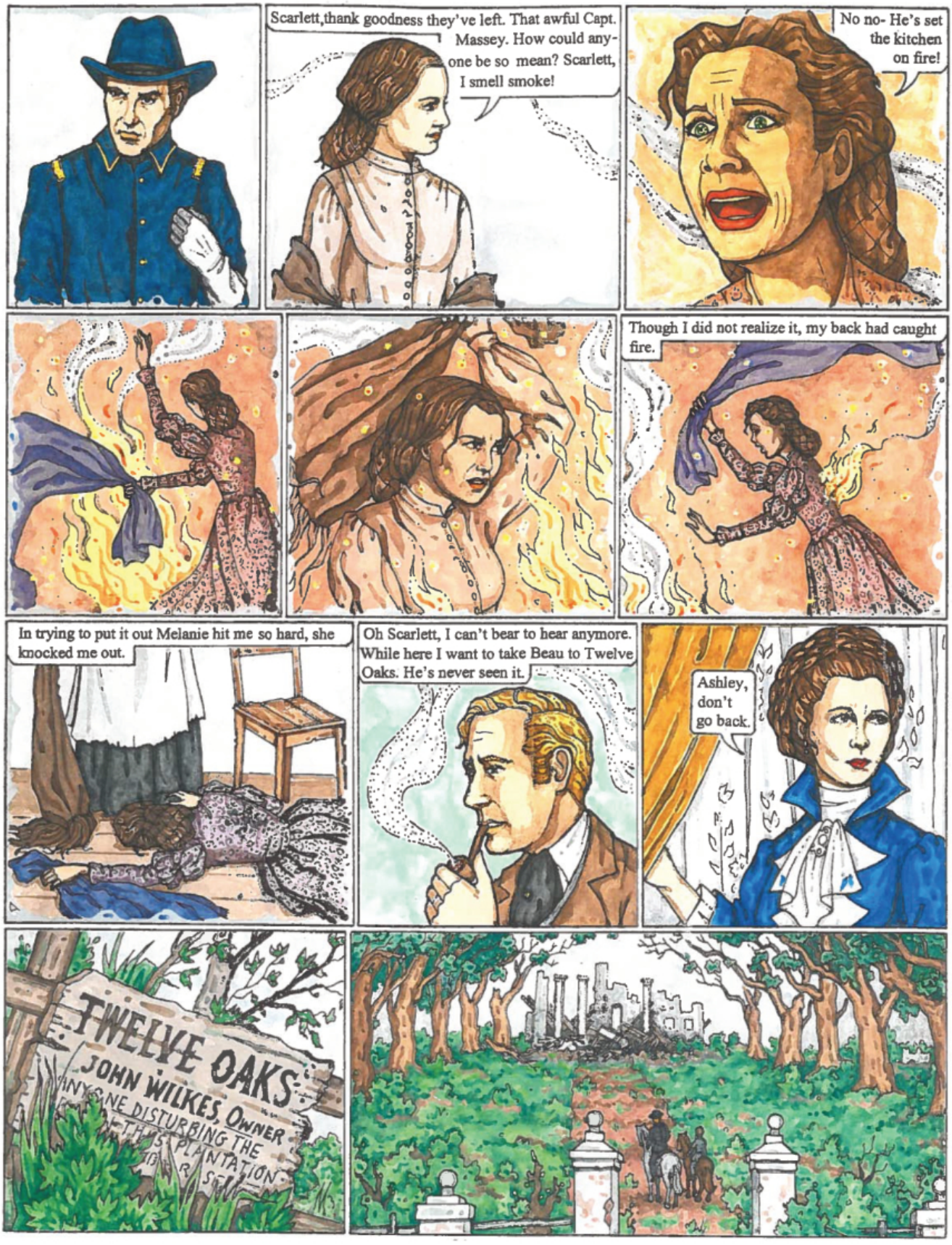

Give me your night-gown Melly to wad it around his head.
How horrible.
It's awful.
Crack!!
The finger seems to be pointing at Scarlett!
Captain Gregory and I came by the mill to talk to you,Mrs. Kennedy- I mean er Butler. It's about the body of a murdered Union soldier found on your property.
I, I really am very busy! Surely soldiers were buried all about. After all,Yankees did occupy Tara during the war.
Yes but the puzzling thing is, he was buried with his boots and gun. Fellow soldiers would have taken these. How does one explain a woman's bloodstained nightgown wrapped around his head? It's time you rebels were taught a lesson! You can't take matters into your own hands! If you're connected with this, your business and property will be taken away! You'll be hanged! I'm sending a group out immediately to investigate! To search for clues. It looks like murder to me.
Why Captain Tom- How, how you do go on. This is all nonsense. I don't understand and have nothing to do with any of it obviously. By the way, you must give my best to your charming wife. You know she's in the store often we're friends. Why I, I completely forgot to tell her I saw you the other day when I passed you in my carriage. Now let me see why you were coming off of Belle Watling's establishment, again and You were with her.

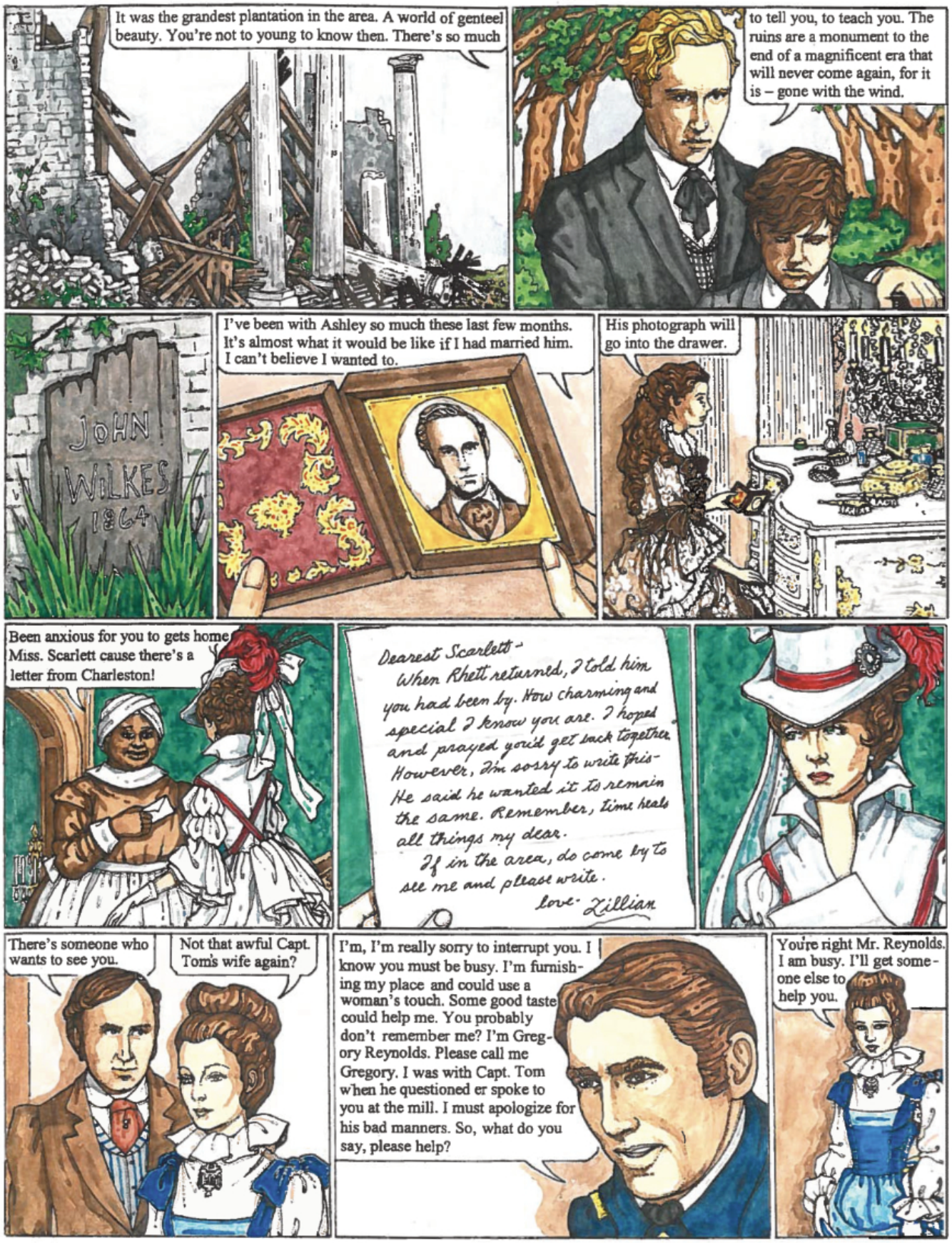

If you don't mind would you please take your hat off, like your friend here when your with me? I don't think your spending much time in the company of ladies. Do tell Joan she's invited to my house for tea on Sundays. I just know we'll have lots to talk about.
I, I didn't realize you knew Joan so well.
It was quite awhile ago. Clues hard to come by. Maybe we'd better drop the whole thing?
Well, if you insist. Good day then. Well they've gone. Can you imagine Ashley, thinking people of quality could be involved in some- murder?
Scarlett, Melanie told me all about it.
Don't cry, I understand
Oh,you know then- This deserter came to take the very little we had left to survive! I shot him as I would any other thief who threatened to take my only belongings and maybe my life too. The war turns people into killers! I killed to survive. It was self-defense.
Now that Ashley's left, where is that brandy I keep hidden around here? It never occurred to me the wallet and horse of that deserter I kept could incriminate me. How terrifying! I need a drink.
Whoop whoop whoop!!
Lemonade for the Indians!
Happy birthday Beau!
When Beau grows up I'm sending him to college. Not Harvard where Ashley went, but to a nice southern one.
I did promise Melanie I would watch out for him and Beau is like a son to me.

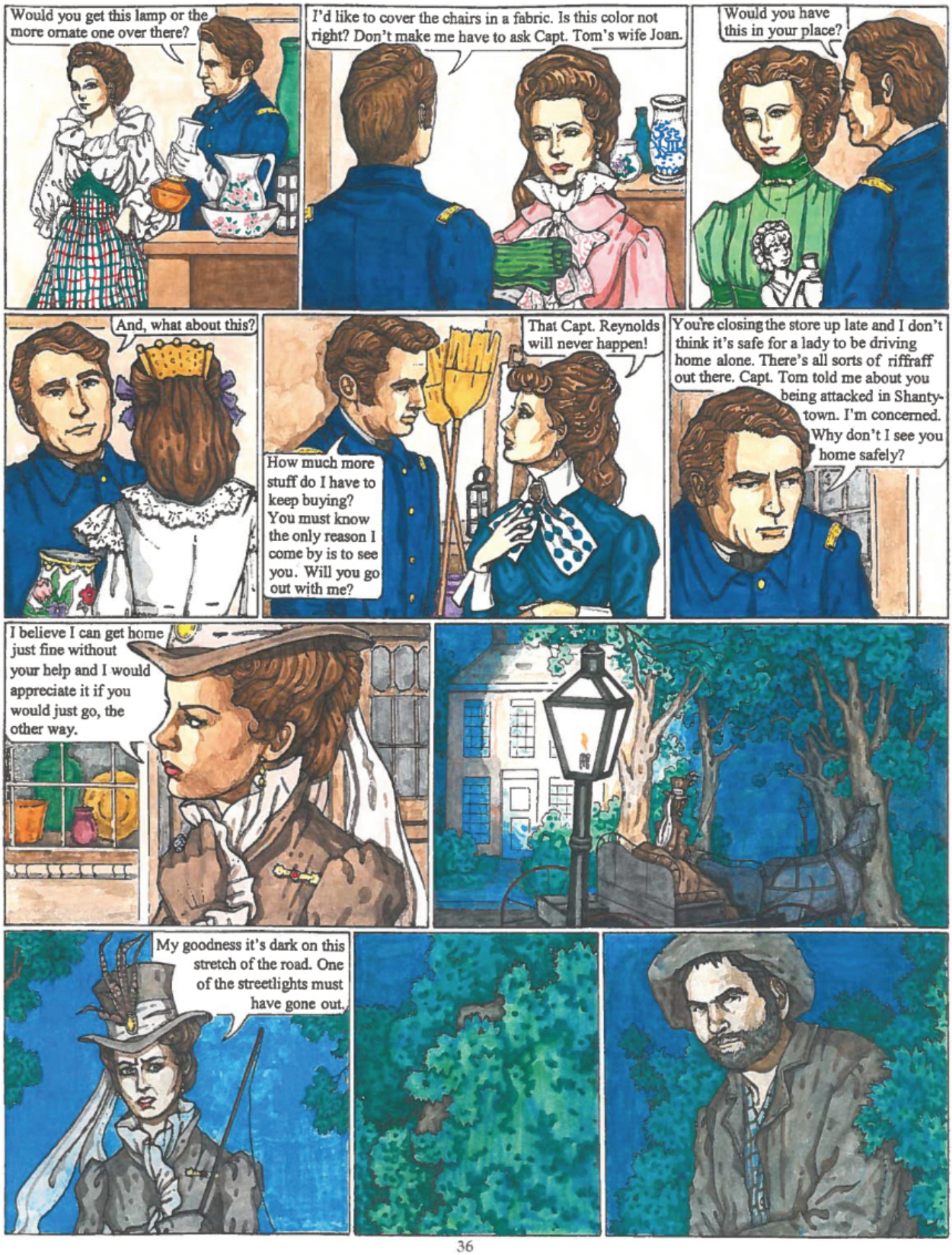

I gave him some clothes.
Did you see all the presents Scarlett gave him? Even a pony! She's really spoiling him. She's such a showoff with all her money.
What's the matter Miss Scarlett? That was a lovely birthday party.
All those children around- I miss Bonnie so much. It hurts so much.
There there. I know. It'll be all-right.
Melanie WILKES
They went to Tara for the week-end. I wasn't invited, but wouldn't have gone anyway.


Tell me again Aunt Scarlett how we all escaped from Atlanta! I like the part where we're going thru the fire.
Rhett said someday I'd tell this to my grandchildren. Now, how many times have I told it to you Beau?
What happ-ened to the horse?
It died when we arrived at Tara. We ate the horseflesh. It helped us to survive.
Ugh.
What about the part where you found the cow in the ruins of Twelve Oaks? Do you still have it? Can I see it? I'd like to see it now!!
Prissy, Prissy- would you take Beau to the stall where Ginger is?
I'm scared of cows, Miss Scarlett. They swells up and busts!
The war, such terri-ble times. I try not to think about it, but sometimes can't help it.
There's something I've wanted to tell you for so long. Something you should know about, but difficult to say.
While going to get Dr. Meade for Melanie, I passed so many of the wounded and dying soldiers.
Your father was among them.
The man I hoped would be my future father-in-law at that time. He was dazed and bleeding. I stopped to comfort him. I could hardly understand what he was saying . He was so bad off. He passed away in my arms.
At Tara with no food, I went to the vegetable patches at Twelve Oaks and dug out all I could.
Too heavy to carry, I dragged it back.

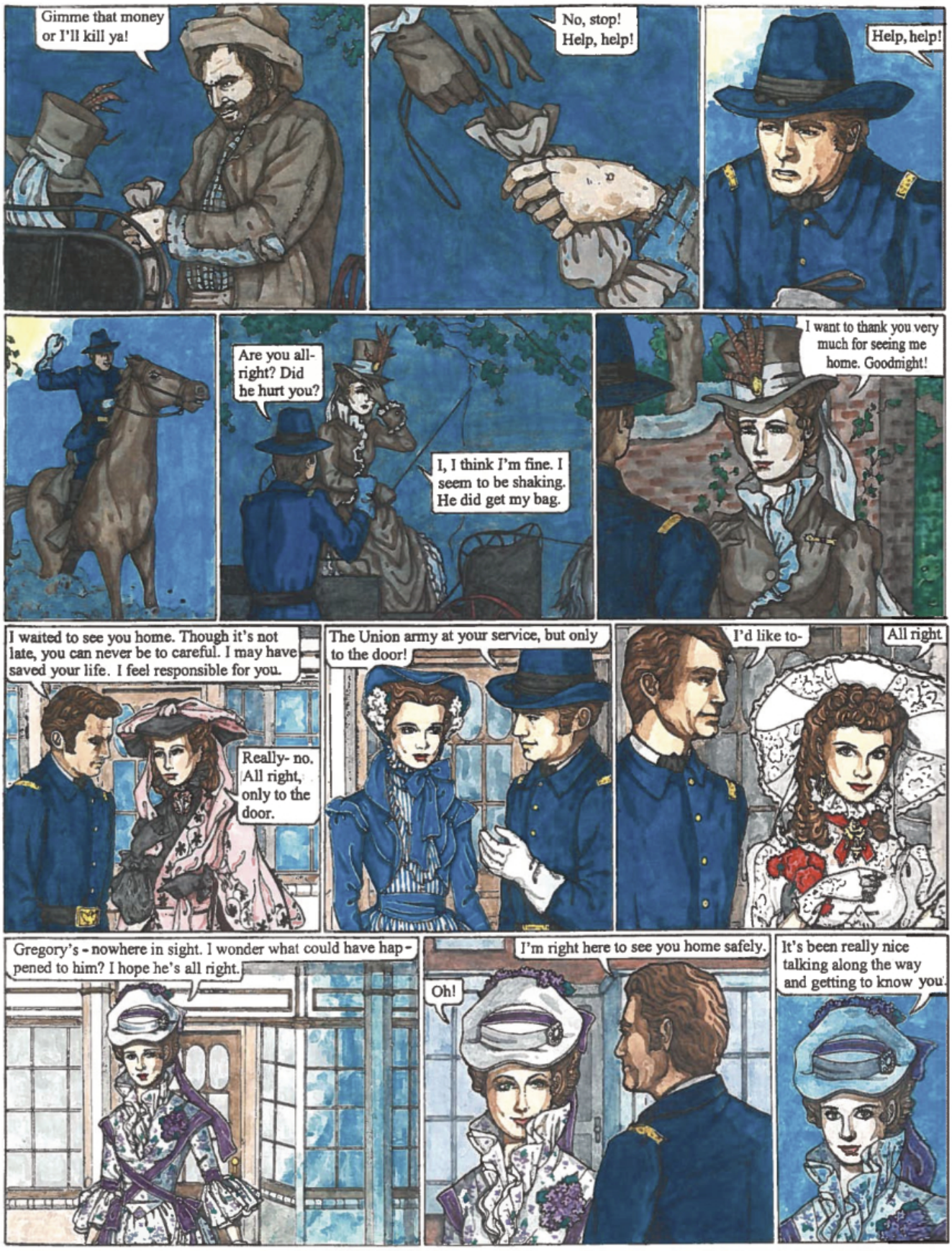

One day Melanie and I were stunned to see hundreds of Union troops outside on the grounds of Tara!
You and everyone else get out of the house! We're setting it on fire!
Pa stood up to them. They jeered him and laughed.
There are sick people inside and if you do, the family will all die together!
They burned our cotton fields instead. The fields we had worked so hard on.
Ahhhhh!
Then they looted the house.
Give me that sword!
It's the sword of my dead brother. It means so much to us. The only thing we have left of his.
I wanted to pass it down to my son.
I said, give me that sword!
Don't you dare touch it! It belonged to my late husband Charles.
He spit on me.
A kindly general intervened.
May I remind you Captain Massey, we are gentlemen. Come, we must be going now.


Scarlett,thank goodness they've left. That awful Capt. Massey. How could anyone be so mean? Scarlett, I smell smoke!
No no- He's set the kitchen on fire!
Though I did not realize it, my back had caught fire.
In trying to put it out Melanie hit me so hard, she knocked me out.
Oh Scarlett, I can't bear to hear anymore. While here I want to take Beau to Twelve Oaks. He's never seen it.
Ashley, don't go back.
TWELVE OAKS
JOHN WILKES, OWNER

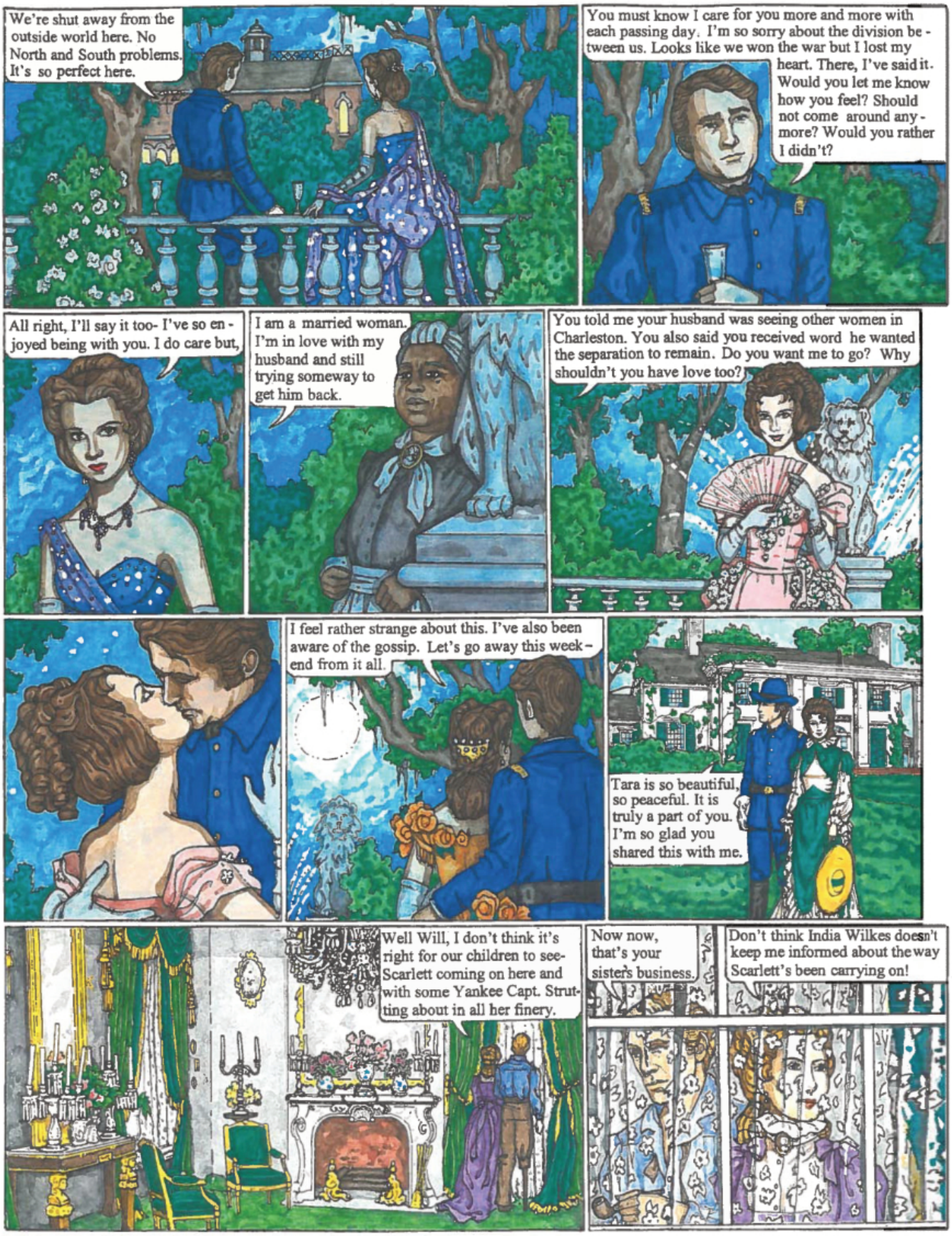

It was the grandest plantation in the area. A world of genteel beauty. You're not to young to know then. There's so much
to tell you, to teach you. The ruins are a monument to the end of a magnificent era that will never come again, for it is – gone with the wind.
JOHN WILKES 1864
I've been with Ashley so much these last few months. It's almost what it would be like if I had married him. I can't believe I wanted to.
His photograph will go into the drawer.
Been anxious for you to gets home Miss. Scarlett cause there's a letter from Charleston!
Dearest Scarlett –
When Rhett returned, I told him you had been by. How charming and special I know you are. I hoped and prayed you'd get back together. However, I'm sorry to write this – He said he wanted it to remain the same. Remember, time heals all things my dear.
If in the area, do come by to see me and please write.
love Lillian
There's someone who wants to see you.
Not that awful Capt. Tom's wife again?
I'm, I'm really sorry to interrupt you. I know you must be busy. I'm furnishing my place and could use a woman's touch. Some good taste could help me. You probably don't remember me? I'm Gregory Reynolds. Please call me Gregory. I was with Capt. Tom when he questioned er spoke to you at the mill. I must apologize for his bad manners. So, what do you say, please help?
You're right Mr. Reynolds. I am busy. I'll get someone else to help you.

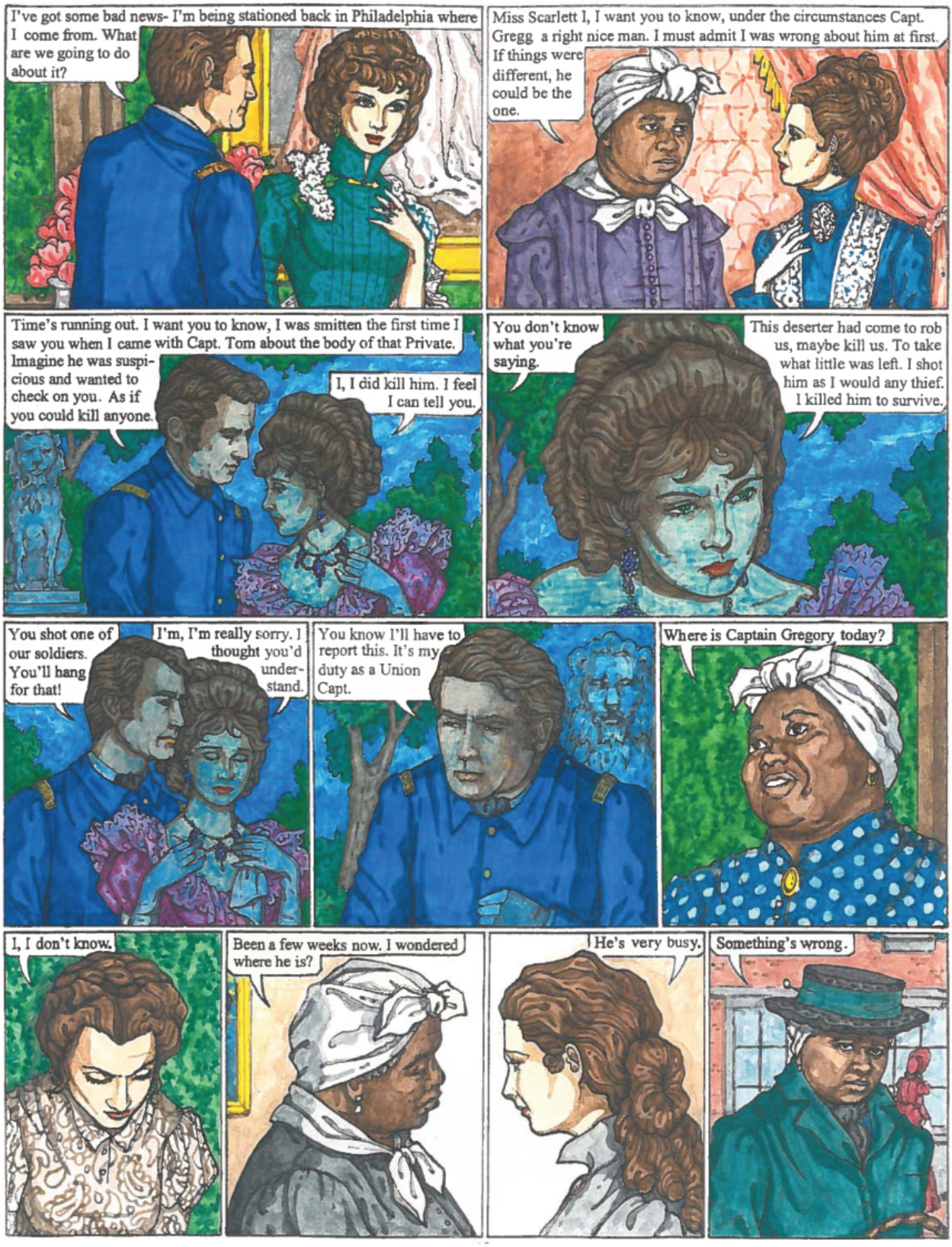

Would you get this lamp or the more ornate one over there?
I'd like to cover the chairs in a fabric. Is this color not right? Don't make me have to ask Capt. Tom's wife Joan.
Would you have this in your place?
And, what about this?
That Capt. Reynolds will never happen!
How much more stuff do I have to keep buying? You must know the only reason I come by is to see you. Will you go out with me?
You're closing the store up late and I don't think it's safe for a lady to be driving home alone. There's all sorts of riffraff out there. Capt. Tom told me about you being attacked in Shanty-town. I'm concerned. Why don't I see you home safely?
I believe I can get home just fine without your help and I would appreciate it if you would just go, the other way.
My goodness it's dark on this stretch of the road. One of the streetlights must have gone out.

36


Gimme that money or I'll kill ya!
No, stop! Help, help!
Help, help!
Are you all-right? Did he hurt you?
I, I think I'm fine. I seem to be shaking. He did get my bag.
I want to thank you very much for seeing me home. Goodnight!
I waited to see you home. Though it's not late, you can never be to careful. I may have saved your life. I feel responsible for you.
Really- no. All right, only to the door.
The Union army at your service, but only to the door!
I'd like to-
All right.
Gregory's - nowhere in sight. I wonder what could have hap-pened to him? I hope he's all right.
I'm right here to see you home safely.
Oh!
It's been really nice talking along the way and getting to know you.

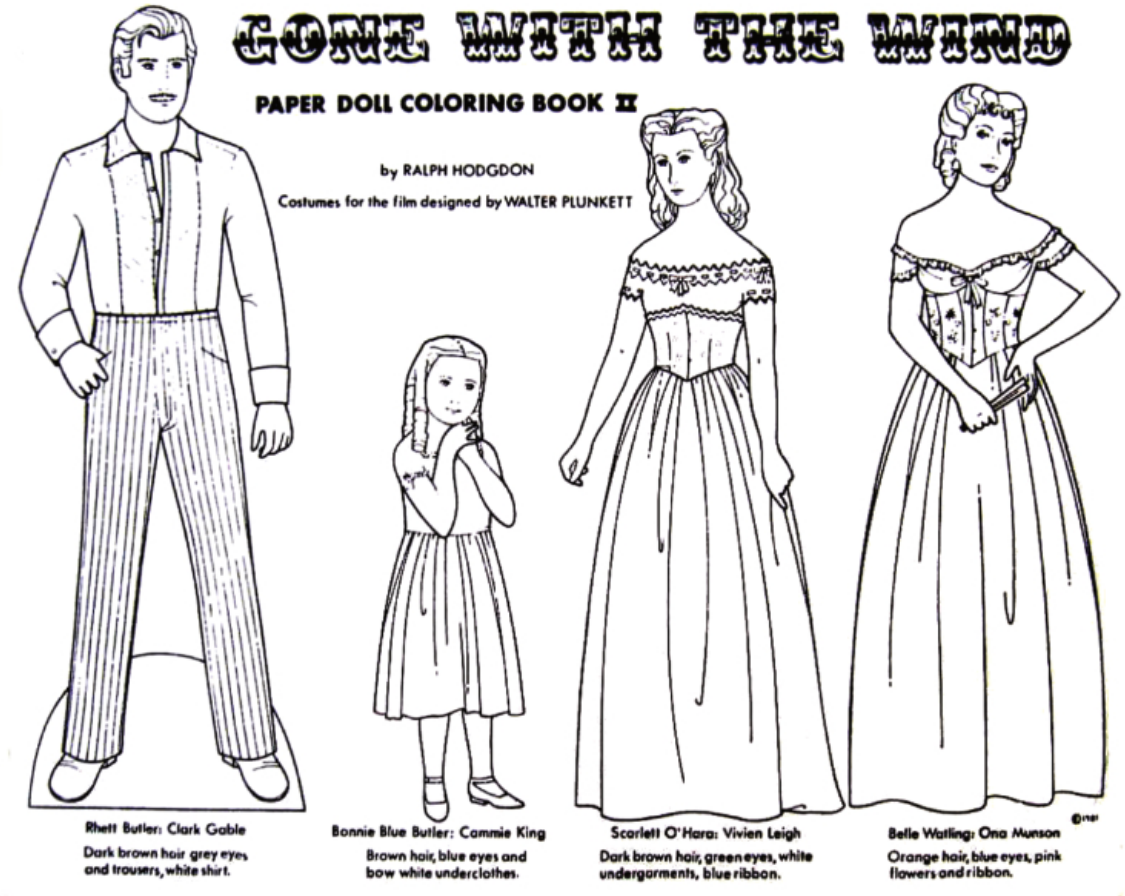

Well, I guess I'll be getting back. I hope you have a nice evening.
Why- why don't you come in? Mammy, this is Capt. Gregory Reynolds and he's
staying for dinner.
Having a Yankee coming in de house, it ain't fitting! People are gonna talk!
The old buffalos. No matter what I do they will talk. Besides- I don't think anyone knows.
Just one cookie left. Why Dolly- you didn't bake many this time for tea.
Pittypat Hamilton, we've got more important things to ponder about! Well India, I think it's shocking, this Yankee Capt. at Scarlett's house several evenings! A married Southern lady!
To make matters worse- my brother is associated with her.
It's er shocking! One cookie left. I think I shall faint.
Oh my goodness, get the smelling salts!
Now I know what they mean when they say Southern cooking and
Southern hospitality. Another great meal. Mammy's quite a cook. All in all she's an incredible treasure.
I know why we spend all this time in your house. You know if your seen with me at the theater, a restaurant or anywhere, people will talk?
No, all-right that's right.


We're shut away from the outside world here. No North and South problems. It's so perfect here.
You must know I care for you more and more with each passing day. I'm so sorry about the division be - tween us. Looks like we won the war but I lost my heart. There, I've said it. Would you let me know how you feel? Should not come around any - more? Would you rather I didn't?
All right, I'll say it too- I've so en - joyed being with you. I do care but,
I am a married woman. I'm in love with my husband and still trying someway to get him back.
You told me your husband was seeing other women in Charleston. You also said you received word he wanted the separation to remain. Do you want me to go? Why shouldn't you have love too?
I feel rather strange about this. I've also been aware of the gossip. Let's go away this week - end from it all.
Tara is so beautiful, so peaceful. It is truly a part of you. I'm so glad you shared this with me.
Well Will, I don't think it's right for our children to see- Scarlett coming on here and with some Yankee Capt. Strut- ting about in all her finery.
Now now, that's your sister's business.
Don't think India Wilkes doesn't keep me informed about the way Scarlett's been carrying on!

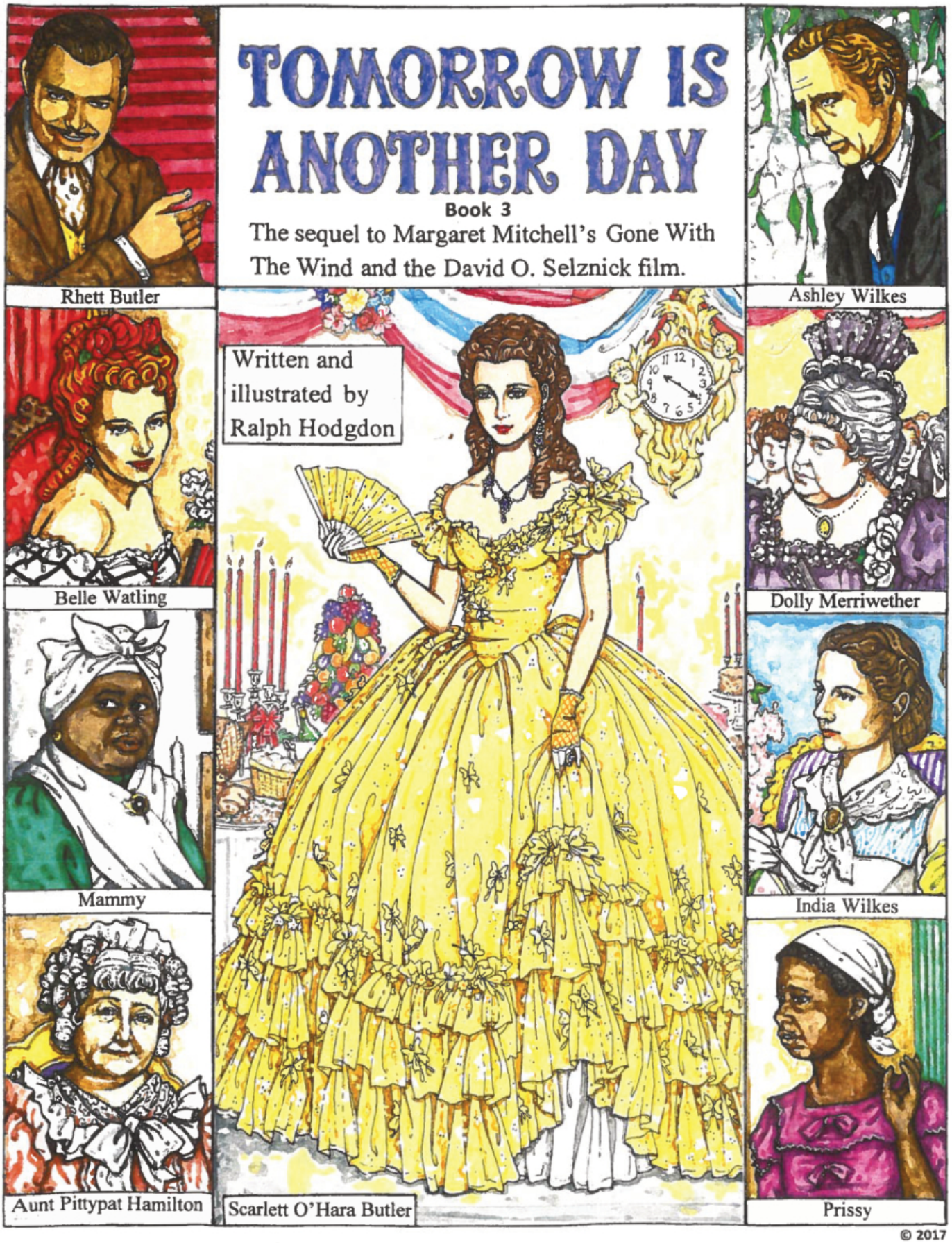

I've got some bad news- I'm being stationed back in Philadelphia where I come from. What are we going to do about it?
Miss Scarlett I, I want you to know, under the circumstances Capt. Gregg a right nice man. I must admit I was wrong about him at first.
If things were different, he could be the one.
Time's running out. I want you to know, I was smitten the first time I saw you when I came with Capt. Tom about the body of that Private.
Imagine he was suspicious and wanted to check on you. As if you could kill anyone.
I, I did kill him. I feel I can tell you.
You don't know what you're saying.
This deserter had come to rob us, maybe kill us. To take what little was left. I shot him as I would any thief. I killed him to survive.
You shot one of our soldiers. You'll hang for that!
I'm, I'm really sorry. I thought you'd understand.
You know I'll have to report this. It's my duty as a Union Capt.
Where is Captain Gregory today?
I, I don't know.
Been a few weeks now. I wondered where he is?
He's very busy.
Something's wrong.

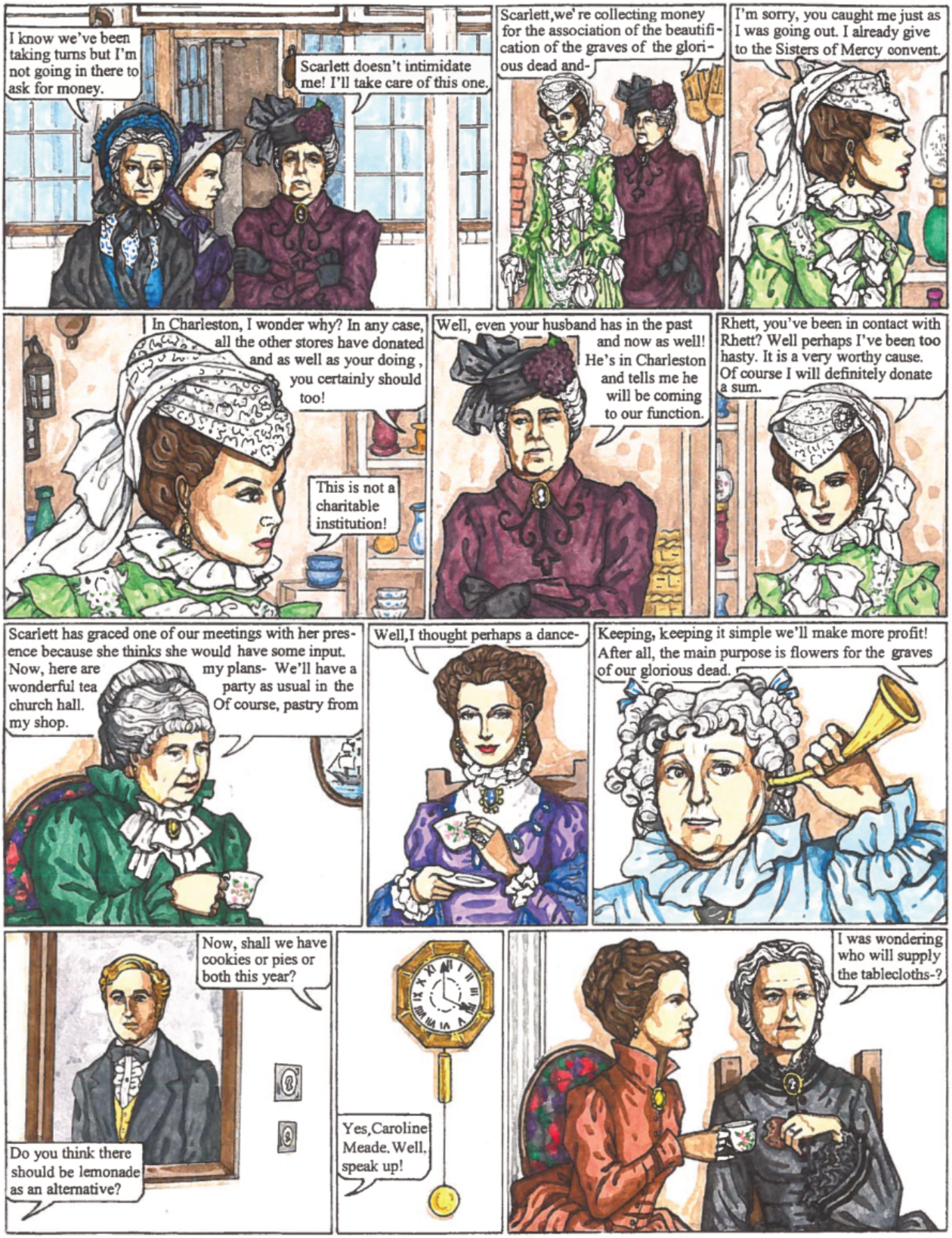


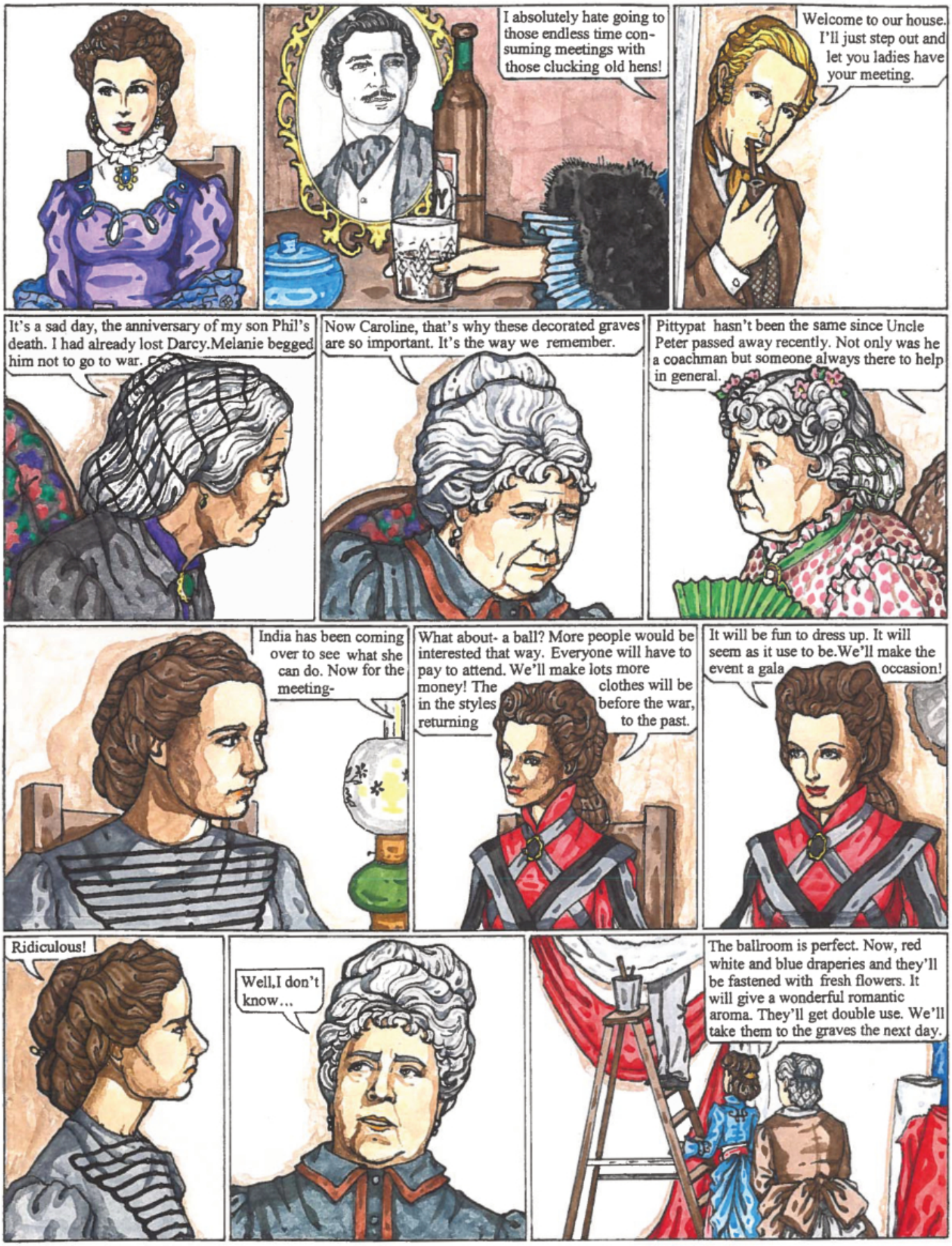
To be continued

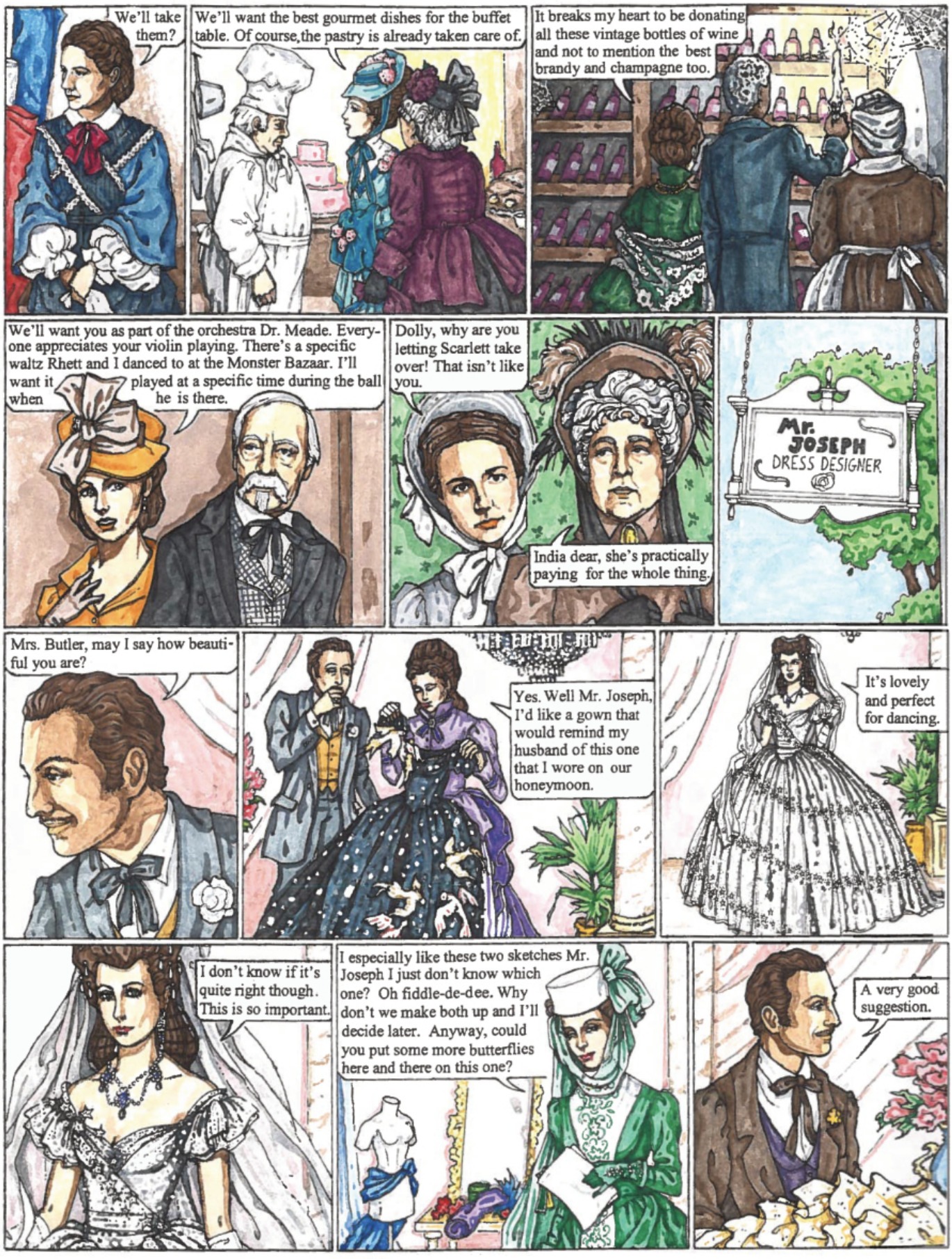


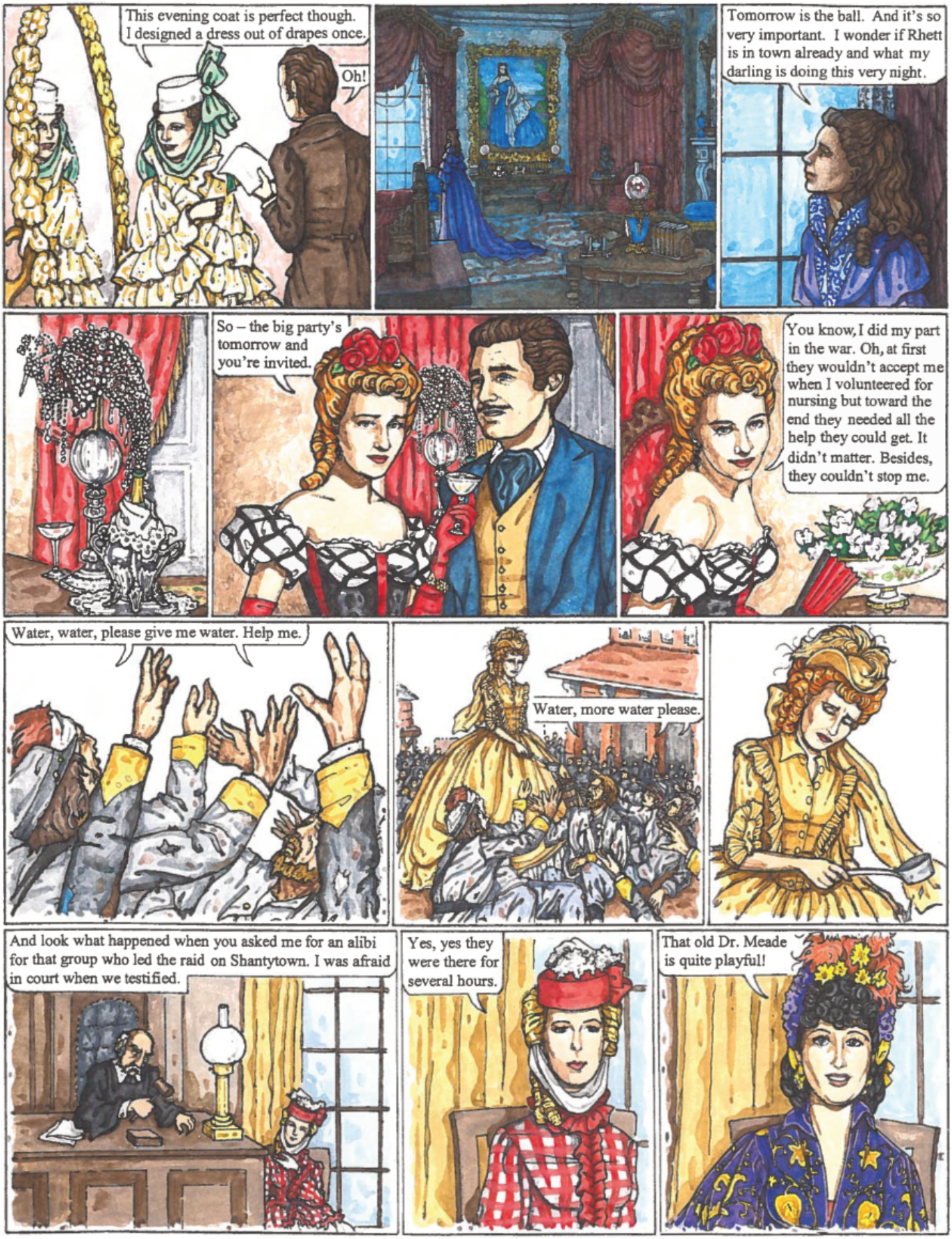
From Ralph's Gone with the Wind colouring book.


TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY
Book 3
The sequel to Margaret Mitchell's Gone With The Wind and the David O. Selznick film.
Written and illustrated by Ralph Hodgdon
Rhett Butler
Ashley Wilkes
Belle Watling
Dolly Merriwether
Mammy
India Wilkes
Aunt Pittypat Hamilton
Scarlett O'Hara Butler
Prissy
© 2017

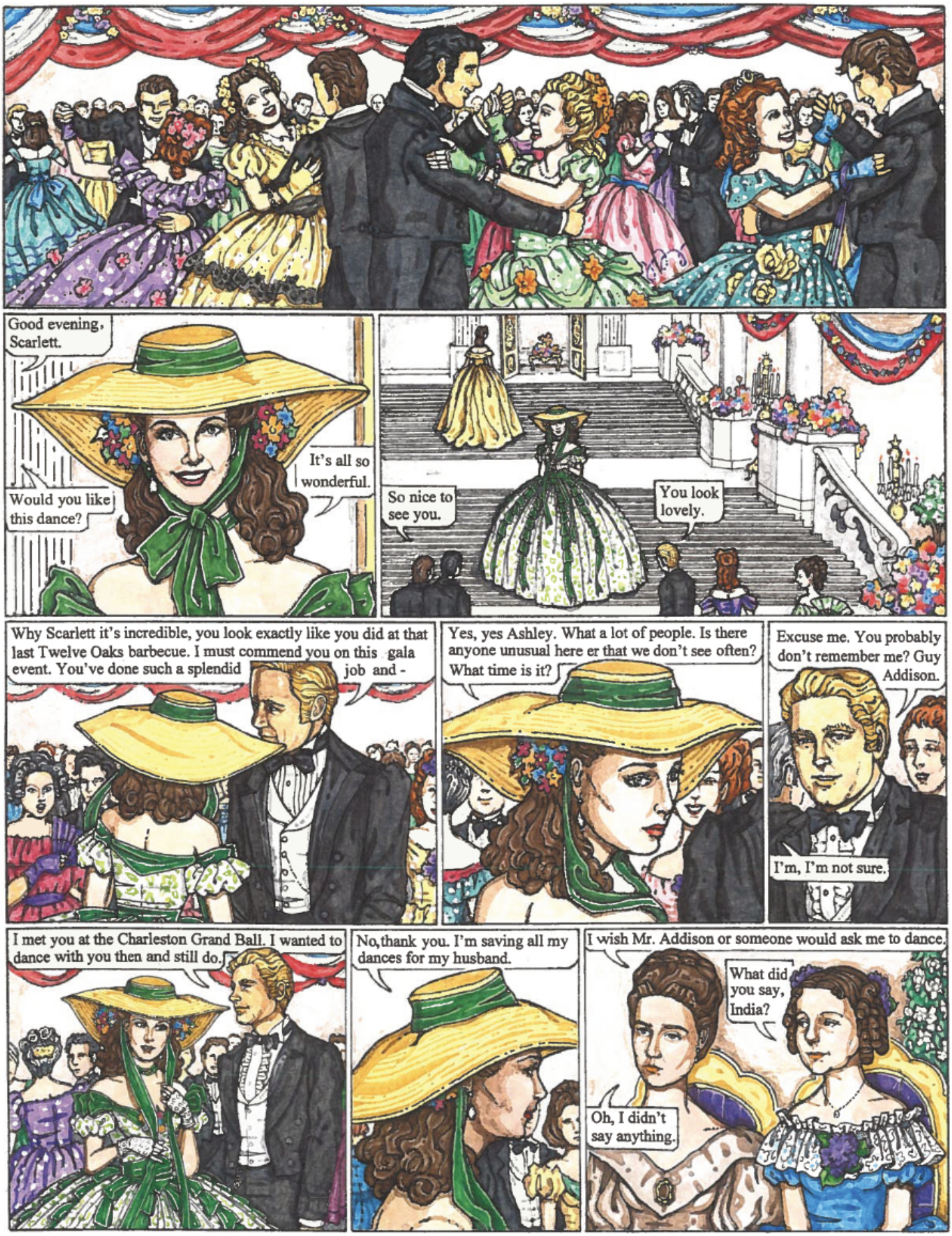

I know we've been taking turns but I'm not going in there to ask for money.
Scarlett doesn't intimidate me! I'll take care of this one.
Scarlett,we're collecting money for the association of the beautification of the graves of the glorious dead and-
I'm sorry, you caught me just as I was going out. I already give to the Sisters of Mercy convent.
In Charleston, I wonder why? In any case, all the other stores have donated and as well as your doing, you certainly should too!
This is not a charitable institution!
Well, even your husband has in the past and now as well! He's in Charleston and tells me he will be coming to our function.
Rhett, you've been in contact with Rhett? Well perhaps I've been too hasty. It is a very worthy cause. Of course I will definitely donate a sum.
Scarlett has graced one of our meetings with her presence because she thinks she would have some input. Now, here are my plans- We'll have a wonderful tea party as usual in the church hall. Of course, pastry from my shop.
Well,I thought perhaps a dance-
Keeping, keeping it simple we'll make more profit! After all, the main purpose is flowers for the graves of our glorious dead.
Now, shall we have cookies or pies or both this year?
Do you think there should be lemonade as an alternative?
Yes,Caroline Meade. Well, speak up!
I was wondering who will supply the tablecloths-?


I absolutely hate going to those endless time consuming meetings with those clucking old hens!
Welcome to our house. I'll just step out and let you ladies have your meeting.
It's a sad day, the anniversary of my son Phil's death. I had already lost Darcy.Melanie begged him not to go to war.
Now Caroline, that's why these decorated graves are so important. It's the way we remember.
Pittypat hasn't been the same since Uncle Peter passed away recently. Not only was he a coachman but someone always there to help in general.
India has been coming over to see what she can do. Now for the meeting-
What about- a ball? More people would be interested that way. Everyone will have to pay to attend. We'll make lots more money! The clothes will be in the styles before the war, returning to the past.
It will be fun to dress up. It will seem as it use to be.We'll make the event a gala occasion!
Ridiculous!
Well,I don't know...
The ballroom is perfect. Now, red white and blue draperies and they'll be fastened with fresh flowers. It will give a wonderful romantic aroma. They'll get double use. We'll take them to the graves the next day.

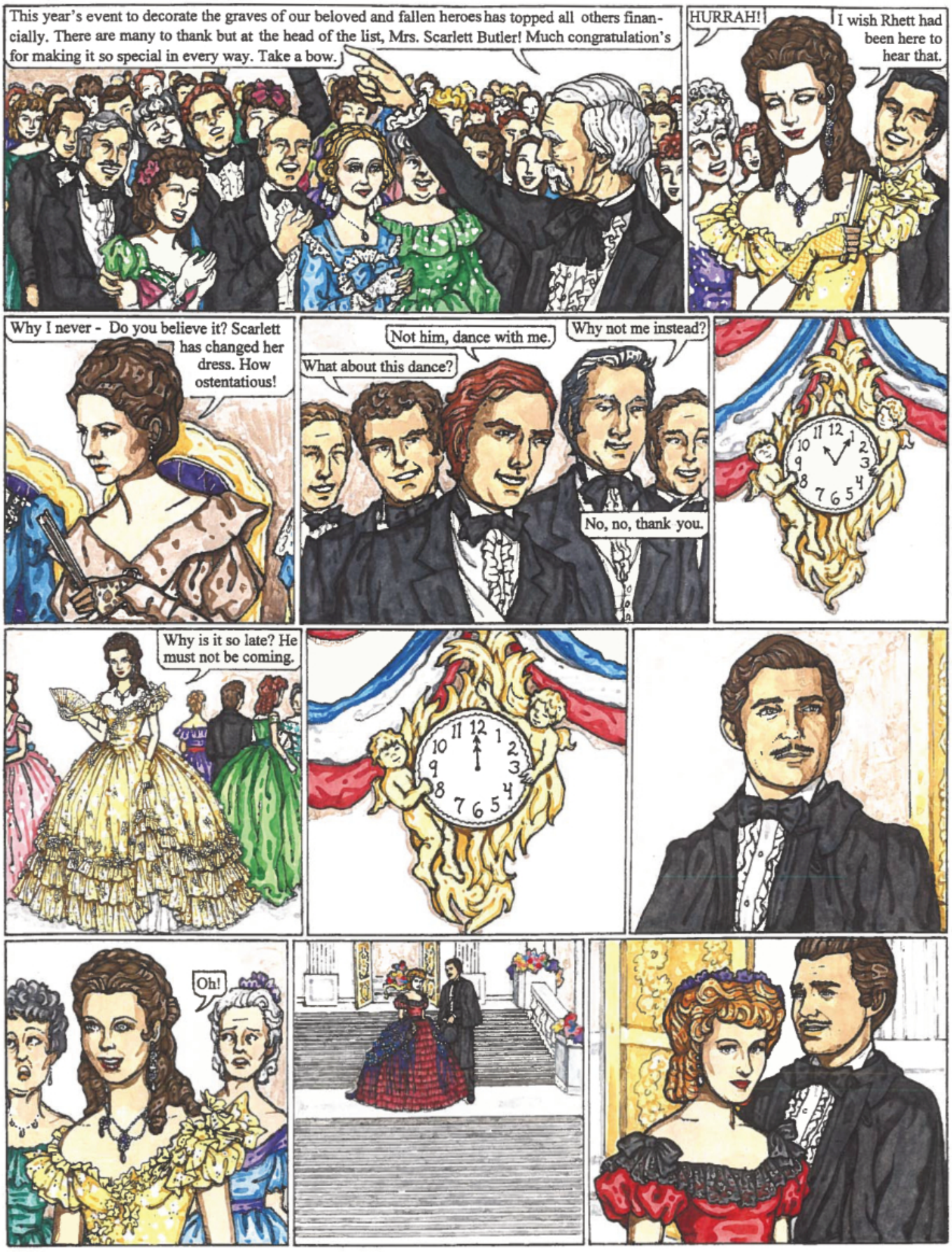

We'll take them?
We'll want the best gourmet dishes for the buffet table. Of course, the pastry is already taken care of.
It breaks my heart to be donating all these vintage bottles of wine and not to mention the best brandy and champagne too.
We'll want you as part of the orchestra Dr. Meade. Everyone appreciates your violin playing. There's a specific waltz Rhett and I danced to at the Monster Bazaar. I'll want it played at a specific time during the ball when he is there.
Dolly, why are you letting Scarlett take over! That isn't like you.
India dear, she's practically paying for the whole thing.
Mr. JOSEPH DRESS DESIGNER
Mrs. Butler, may I say how beautiful you are?
Yes. Well Mr. Joseph, I'd like a gown that would remind my husband of this one that I wore on our honeymoon.
It's lovely and perfect for dancing.
I don't know if it's quite right though. This is so important.
I especially like these two sketches Mr. Joseph I just don't know which one? Oh fiddle-de-dee. Why don't we make both up and I'll decide later. Anyway, could you put some more butterflies here and there on this one?
A very good suggestion.

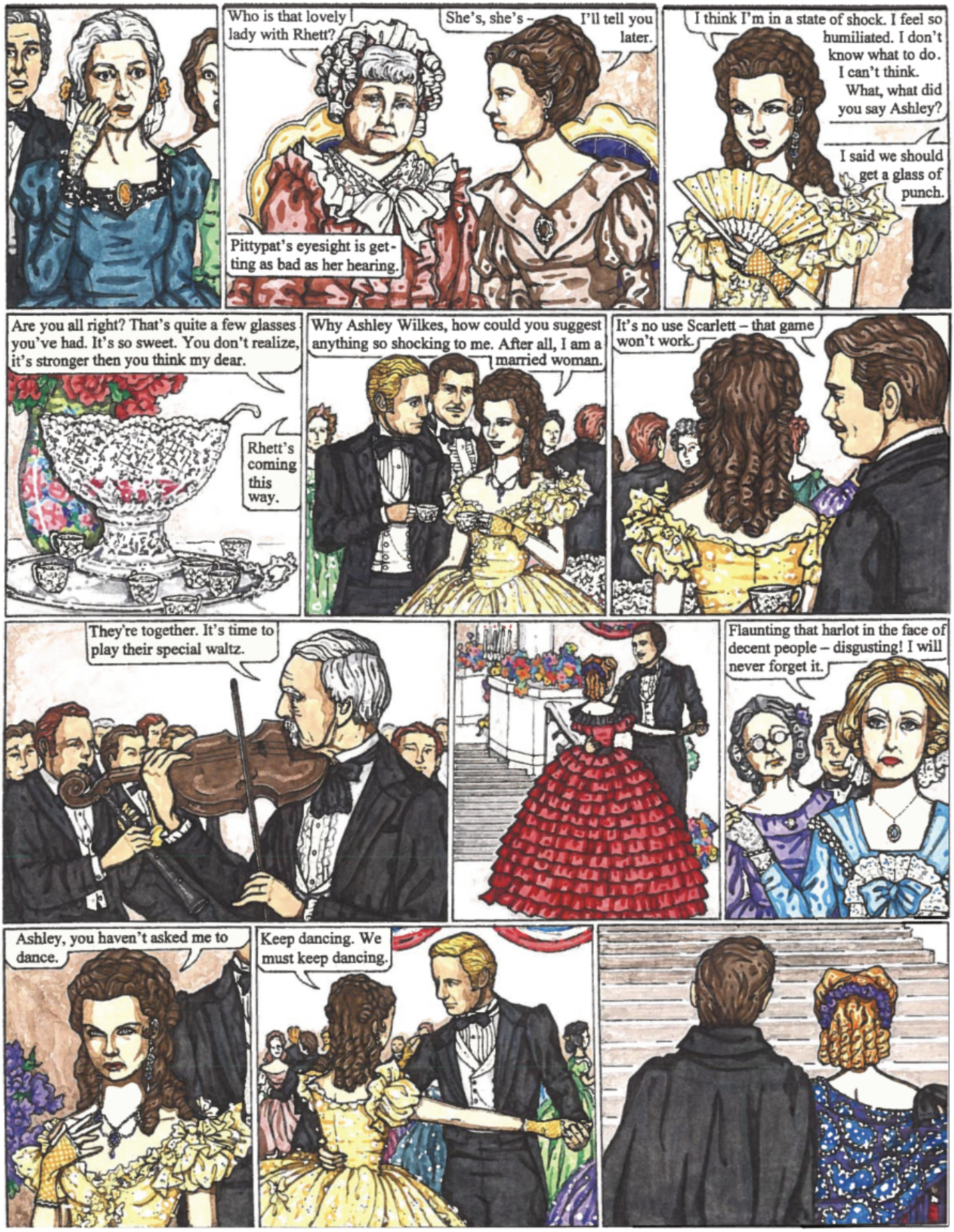

This evening coat is perfect though. I designed a dress out of drapes once.
Oh!
Tomorrow is the ball. And it's so very important. I wonder if Rhett is in town already and what my darling is doing this very night.
So – the big party's tomorrow and you're invited.
You know, I did my part in the war. Oh, at first they wouldn't accept me when I volunteered for nursing but toward the end they needed all the help they could get. It didn't matter. Besides, they couldn't stop me.
Water, water, please give me water. Help me.
Water, more water please.
And look what happened when you asked me for an alibi for that group who led the raid on Shantytown. I was afraid in court when we testified.
Yes, yes they were there for several hours.
That old Dr. Meade is quite playful!

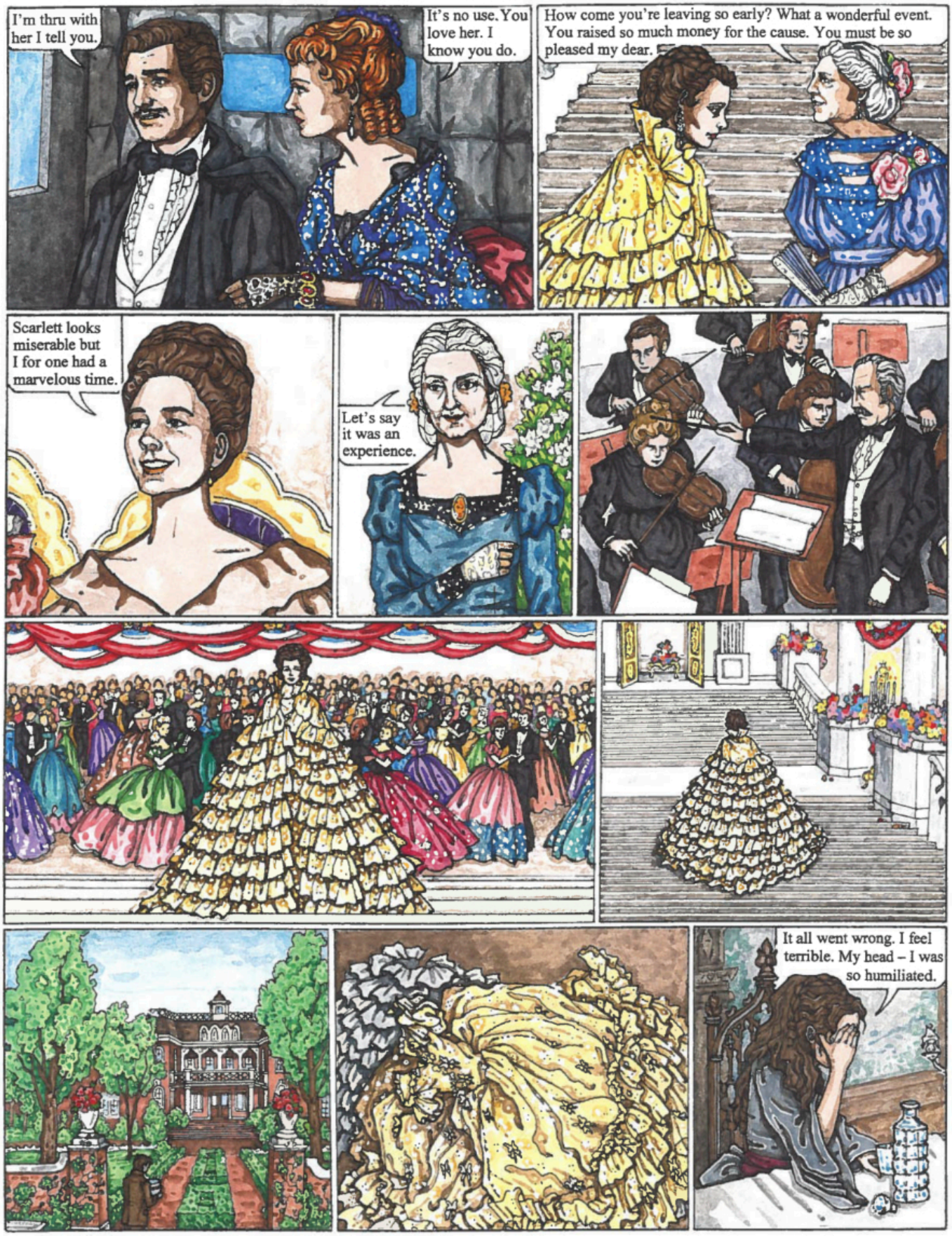

Even my maid Ivy will tell you they were there.
Er – that's right Miss Belle.
These Southern rebels always stick together.
Risking the lives of my girls, that group of peahens should all be grateful. They should be grateful. They should acknowledge my contribution. I should be at the ball too. You know many of those respectable men who will be there are my customers – hypocrites!
I'm sorry Rhett. I suppose I was feeling sorry for myself. Of course I shouldn't be there. I forgot my place for awhile. Libby!
Yes Miss Belle?
More champagne!
Oh she wept with delight when he gave her a smile and trembled with fear at his frown.
Oh I'm so excited – Rhett at the ball tonight! Tighter Mammy, I must be beautiful.
Let's put on the dress. I wonder if it's the right one?
You worked so hard on this. Now you just enjoys yourself.
This is going to be the happiest day of my life.
I hope so Miss Scarlett.

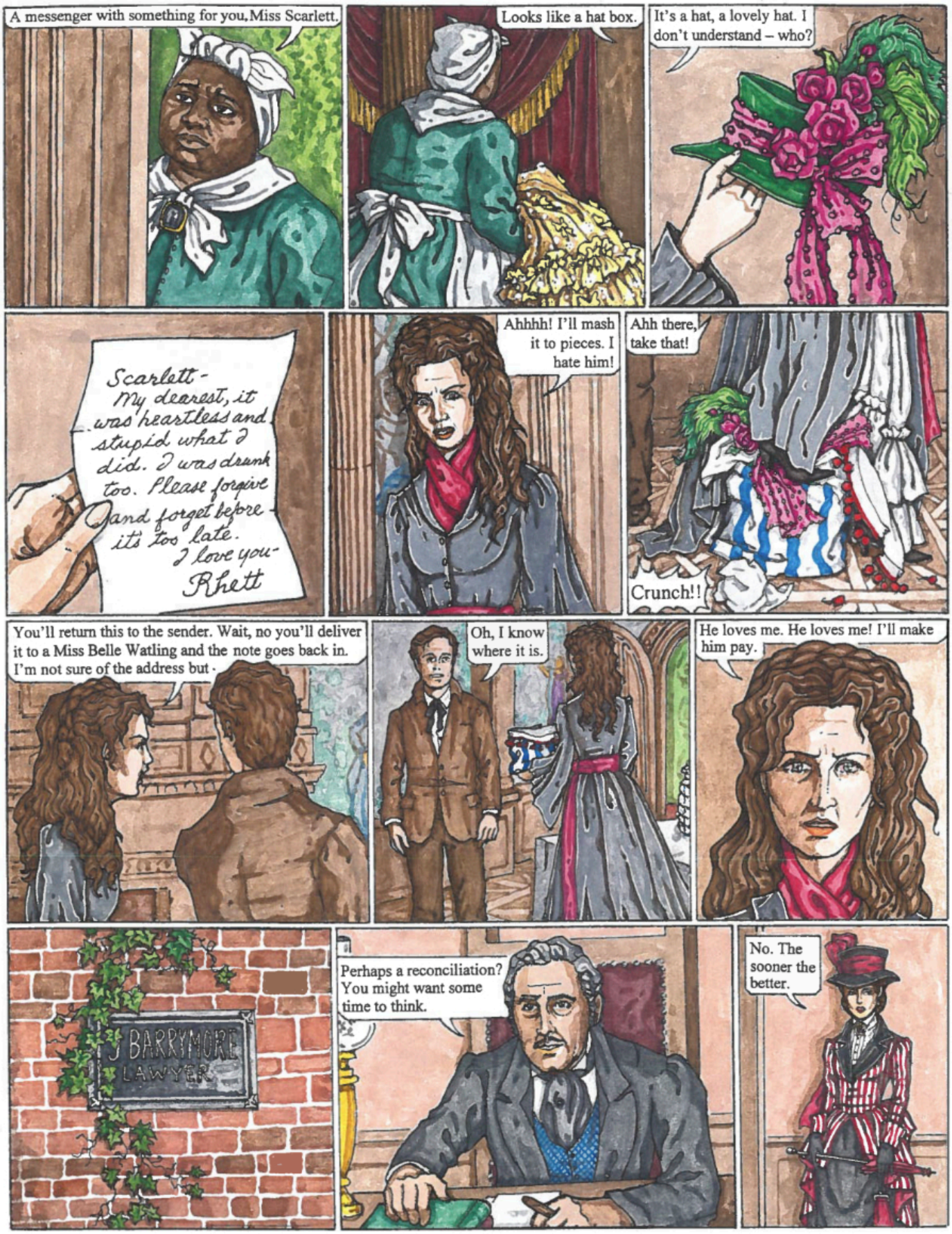

Good evening, Scarlett.
Would you like this dance?
It's all so wonderful.
So nice to see you.
You look lovely.
Why Scarlett it's incredible, you look exactly like you did at that last Twelve Oaks barbecue. I must commend you on this gala event. You've done such a splendid job and -
Yes, yes Ashley. What a lot of people. Is there anyone unusual here er that we don't see often? What time is it?
Excuse me. You probably don't remember me? Guy Addison.
I'm, I'm not sure.
I met you at the Charleston Grand Ball. I wanted to dance with you then and still do.
No, thank you. I'm saving all my dances for my husband.
I wish Mr. Addison or someone would ask me to dance.
What did you say, India?
Oh, I didn't say anything.

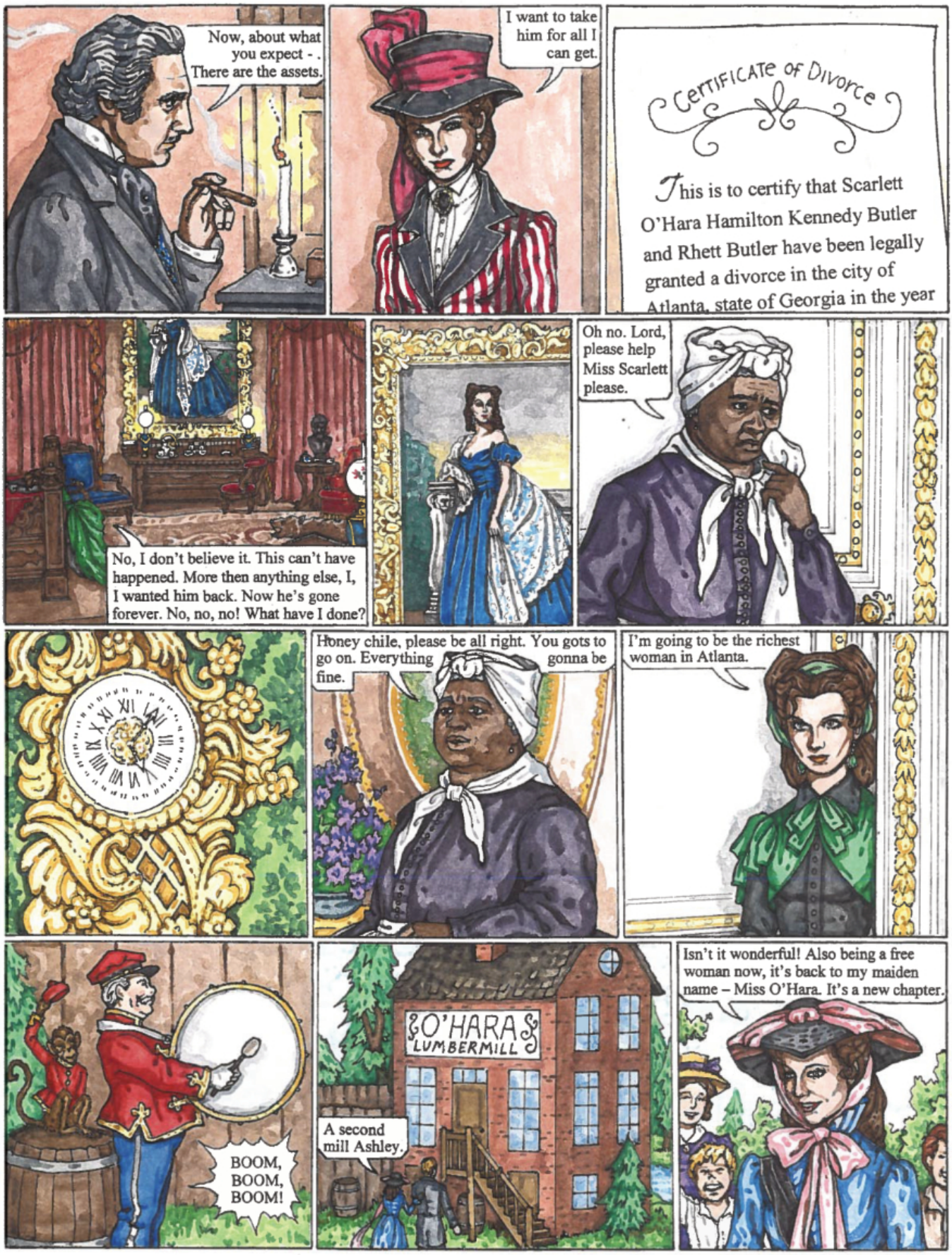

Now you're doing just fine Caroline and you were reluctant to try after so long.
The Meades – what a lovely old couple. I hope that will be Rhett and I someday.
I haven't been to a dance like this since the Monster's Bazaar. This all reminds me of it. Rene wasn't your bid the highest of any at that auction? Well my daughter was worth it.
Twenty dollars for Miss. Merriwether!
Maybelle Merri-
Maybelle was truly the belle of that ball and most likely this one too.
Oh Mother, you're embarrassing me.
Mrs. Merriwether when do you think Rhett will be here? It's getting late.
Nonsense my dear – he'll be along soon.
All this wonderful food -
Ashley, I can't seem to eat now.


This year's event to decorate the graves of our beloved and fallen heroes has topped all others financially. There are many to thank but at the head of the list, Mrs. Scarlett Butler! Much congratulation's for making it so special in every way. Take a bow.
HURRAH!
I wish Rhett had been here to hear that.
Why I never - Do you believe it? Scarlett has changed her dress. How ostentatious!
Not him, dance with me.
Why not me instead?
What about this dance?
No, no, thank you.
Why is it so late? He must not be coming.
Oh!


Who is that lovely lady with Rhett?
She's, she's –
I'll tell you later.
Pittypat's eyesight is getting as bad as her hearing.
I think I'm in a state of shock. I feel so humiliated. I don't know what to do. I can't think. What, what did you say Ashley?
I said we should get a glass of punch.
Are you all right? That's quite a few glasses you've had. It's so sweet. You don't realize, it's stronger then you think my dear.
Rhett's coming this way.
Why Ashley Wilkes, how could you suggest anything so shocking to me. After all, I am a married woman.
It's no use Scarlett – that game won't work.
They're together. It's time to play their special waltz.
Flaunting that harlot in the face of decent people – disgusting! I will never forget it.
Ashley, you haven't asked me to dance.
Keep dancing. We must keep dancing.


I'm thru with her I tell you.
It's no use. You love her. I know you do.
How come you're leaving so early? What a wonderful event. You raised so much money for the cause. You must be so pleased my dear.
Scarlett looks miserable but I for one had a marvelous time.
Let's say it was an experience.
It all went wrong. I feel terrible. My head – I was so humiliated.

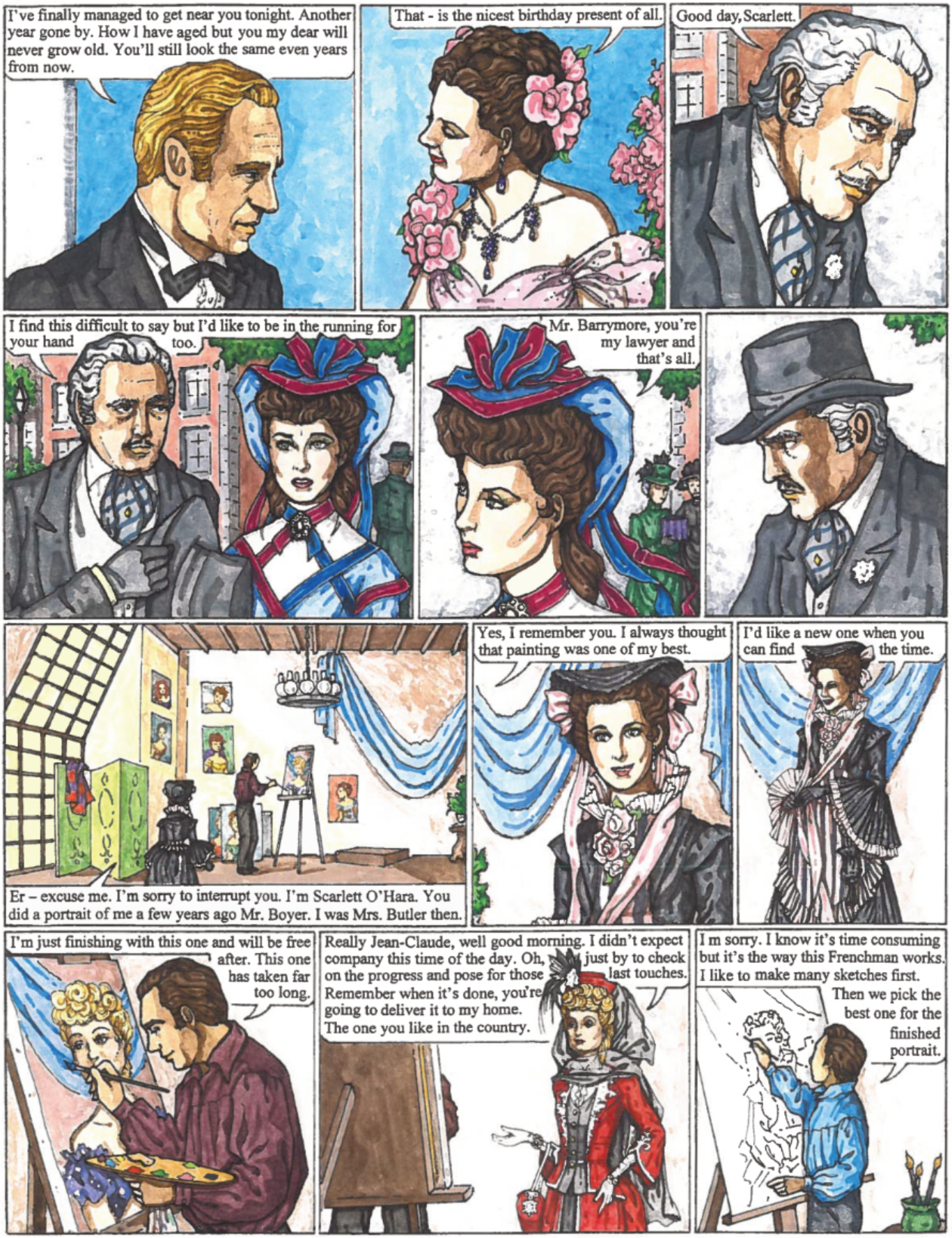

A messenger with something for you, Miss Scarlett.
Looks like a hat box.
It's a hat, a lovely hat. I don't understand – who?
Scarlett -
My dearest, it was heartless and stupid what I did. I was drunk too. Please forgive and forget before it's too late.
I love you -
Rhett
Ahhhh! I'll mash it to pieces. I hate him!
Ahh there, take that!
Crunch!!
You'll return this to the sender. Wait, no you'll deliver it to a Miss Belle Watling and the note goes back in. I'm not sure of the address but -
Oh, I know where it is.
He loves me. He loves me! I'll make him pay.
J BARRYMORE
LAWYER
Perhaps a reconciliation? You might want some time to think.
No. The sooner the better.


Now, about what you expect - . There are the assets.
I want to take him for all I can get.
Certificate of Divorce
This is to certify that Scarlett O'Hara Hamilton Kennedy Butler and Rhett Butler have been legally granted a divorce in the city of Atlanta, state of Georgia in the year
No, I don't believe it. This can't have happened. More then anything else, I, I wanted him back. Now he's gone forever. No, no, no! What have I done?
Oh no. Lord, please help Miss Scarlett please.
Honey chile, please be all right. You gots to go on. Everything gonna be fine.
I'm going to be the richest woman in Atlanta.
BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!
O'HARA'S LUMBERMILL
A second mill Ashley.
Isn't it wonderful! Also being a free woman now, it's back to my maiden name – Miss O'Hara. It's a new chapter.

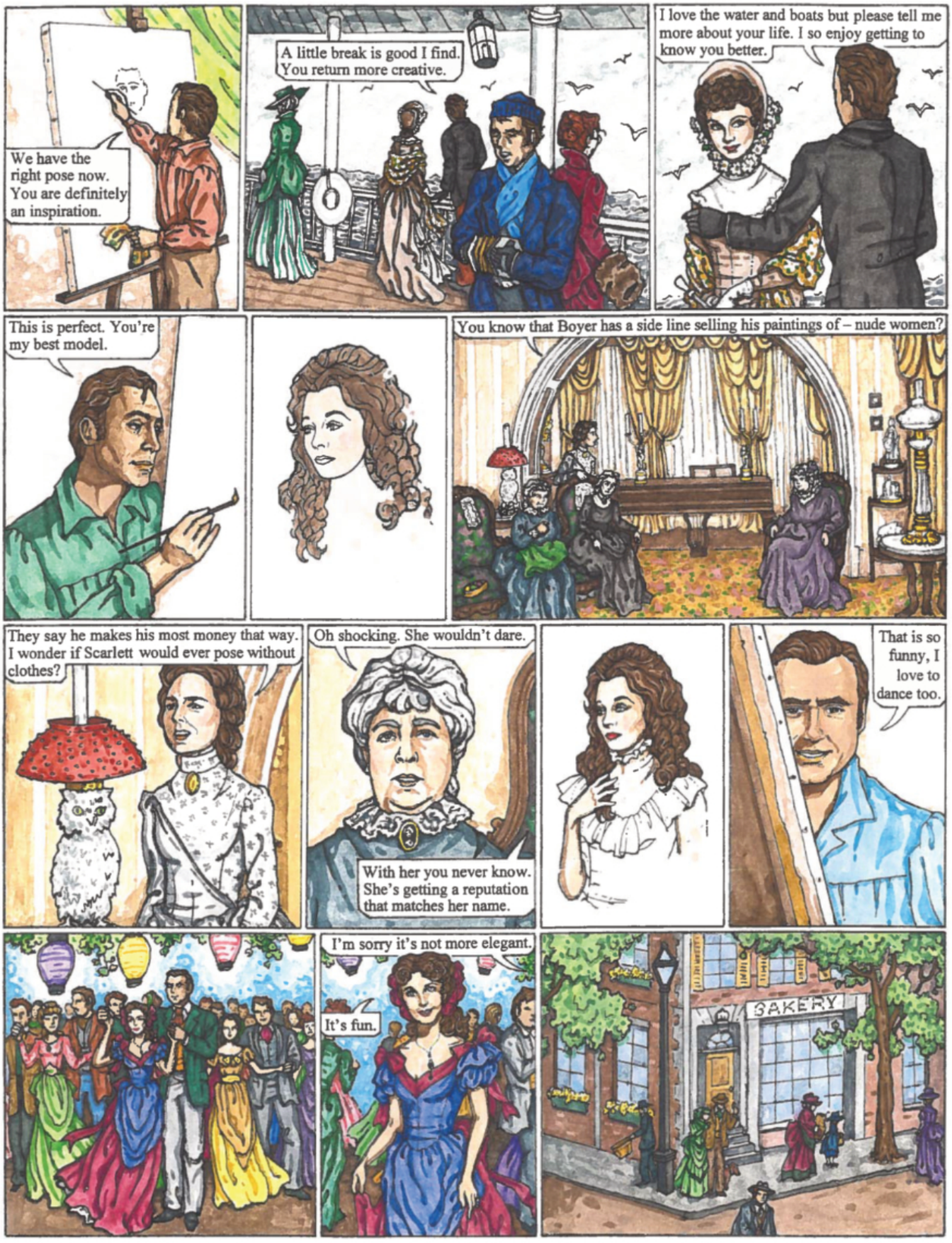

Well Jonas Wilkerson, you seem upset.
I am. Years ago a Mrs. O'Hara fired me as overseer on her plantation, but this one her daughter I've had bad dealings with and hate her even more.
This makes three Ashley and I'll build a lumber yard on half that lot Charles left me. Pa was right when he'd say –
O'HARA LUMBERMILL
land is the only thing that matters.
Well Emmy considering they lost de war things sure going well for them.
My husband – Jonas hates her and I'd like to tell you what I think of her except my child is here.
Good afternoon Dolly and sister dear. Good day to be out and about.
Good afternoon Scarlett and Ashley.
Well India, yesterday it was a green and grey stripe dress. Caroline later saw her in a maroon one. They say she never wears the same dress twice. If I had money I might do the same.
Actually I wouldn't. It's bad manners to flaunt wealth.
Another mill – business is certainly booming. This is how many now?
It's four. You still going home to New York city? I do declare the most fascinating people come from that place. I really must go to visit some day

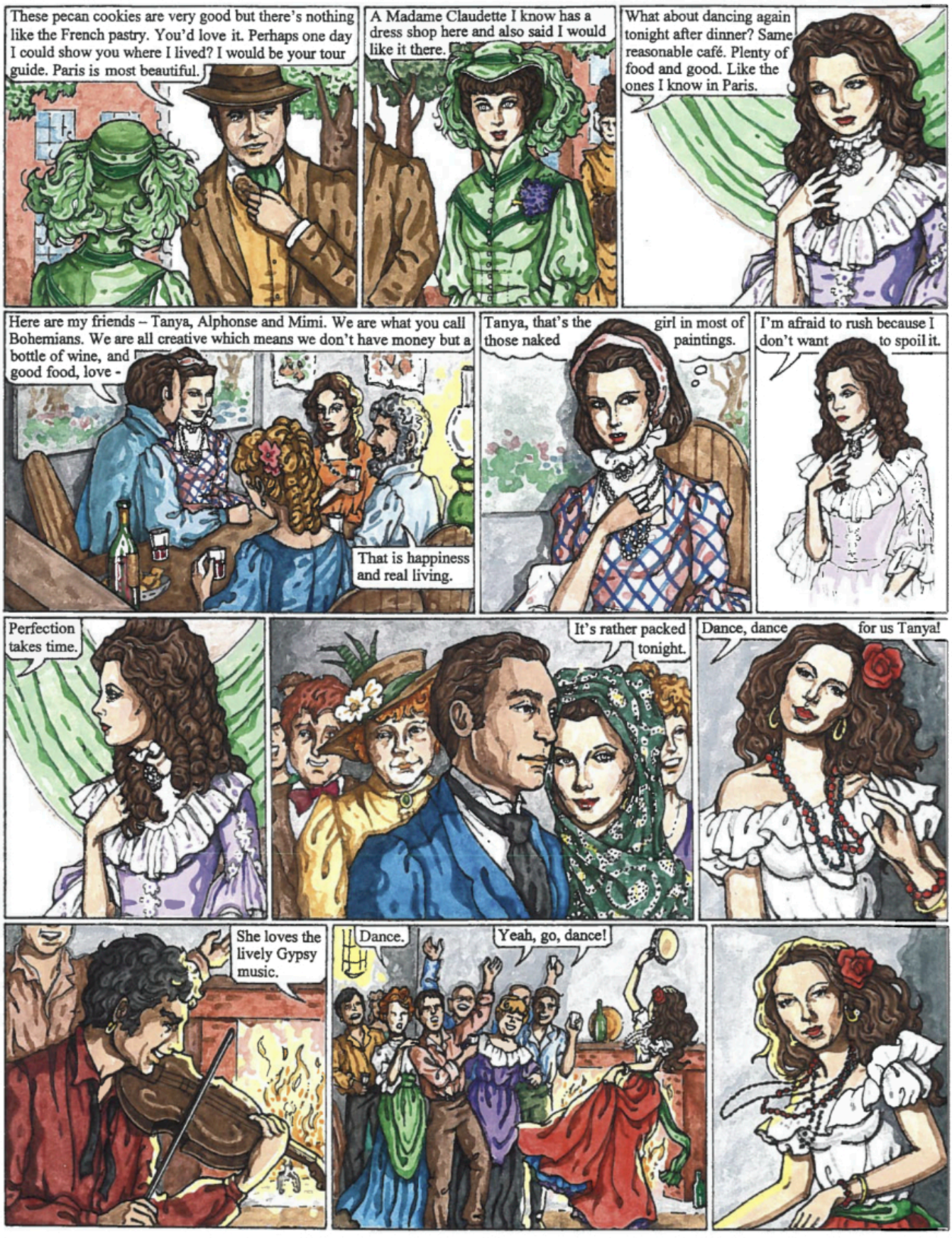

Tell Jonas, everything Miss O'Hara touches turns to gold it seems. She made a mistake firing me for theft though. I was inno - cent,of course.
Sure you were Saunders. Remember we've played poker together. As for Miss high and mighty, she's in for some bad times and someday I guarantee that will happen.
Yes I bought a saloon. I've never known one that didn't make money. Ashley really, no one will ever find out.
Yes a saloon! What will she do next?
I really don't know how we can tell Dolly about this. You know she likes her now. It's just so shocking - . A lady doesn't buy a saloon.
There, that side is counted. I've never seen so much money. I love getting more and more.
Days go into weeks. I never stop working. It's all so routine. When is enough money ever enough? But I don't have any life. I must get back to living. It's time. There's a gala ball coming up and I will go. I've always loved to dance.
Yes, I'm going to dance and dance and dance.
We could go to the theater tomorrow if you like.
Would you do me the honor of the next dance too? And a quiet supper after?
You do dance divinely.
You're not so old. How much property did you say you own?

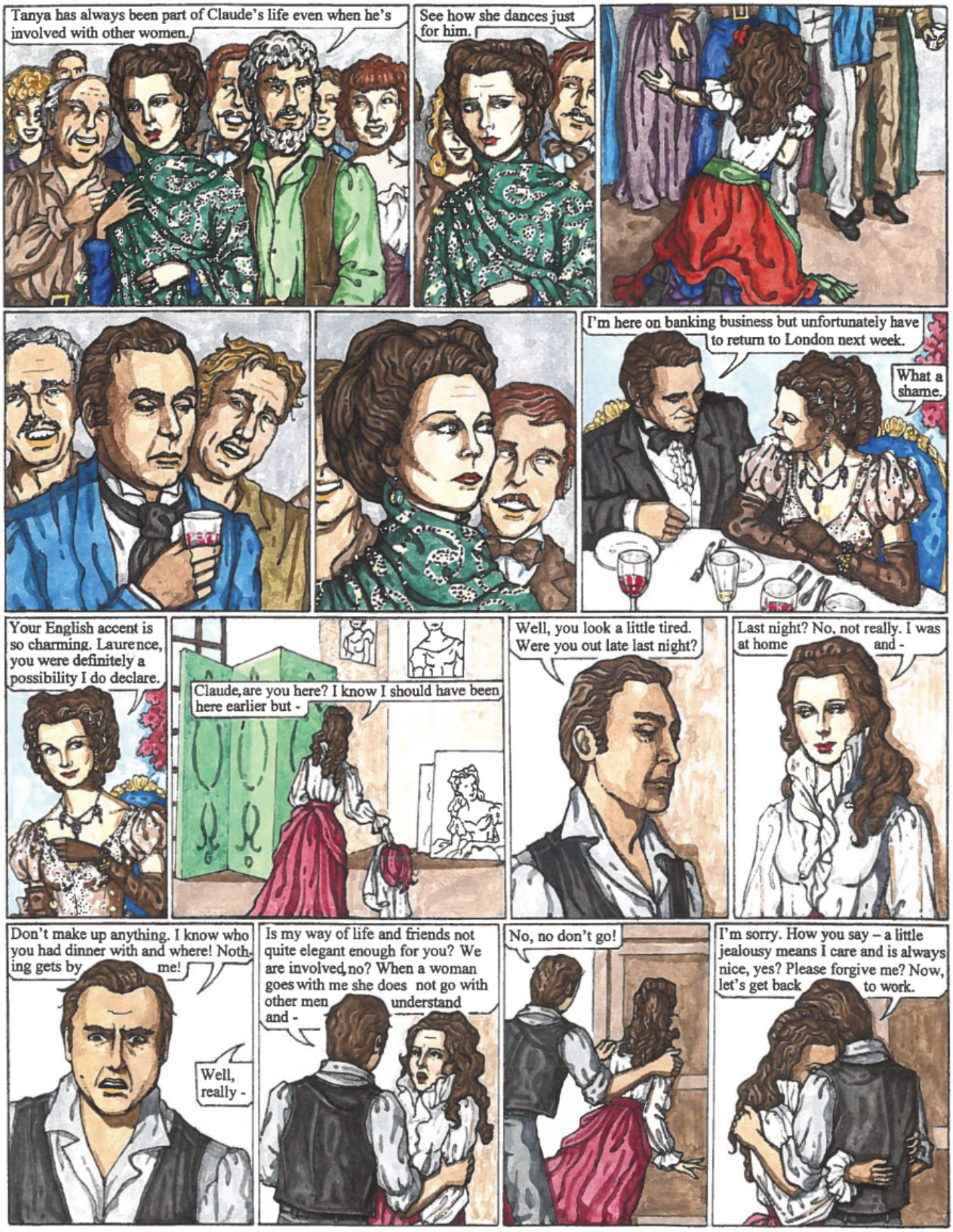

What about one of those moon-light showboat cruises?
Mr.Addison and was that dance worth waiting for? If only you weren't so young.
A little more practice.
Nonsense, you're just fine.
Possibly.
Would you like to go to the races?
I feel lucky to
have gone out with you twice.
Happy birthday Scarlett. Happy birthday.
Happy Birthday
I have wondered how old you are?
Mother use to say – a lady never tells her age.
But you promised to go out with me.
No one dances like me.
Don't listen to him. I'm the one you want.
Really, all those men flocking around are only interested in her money.

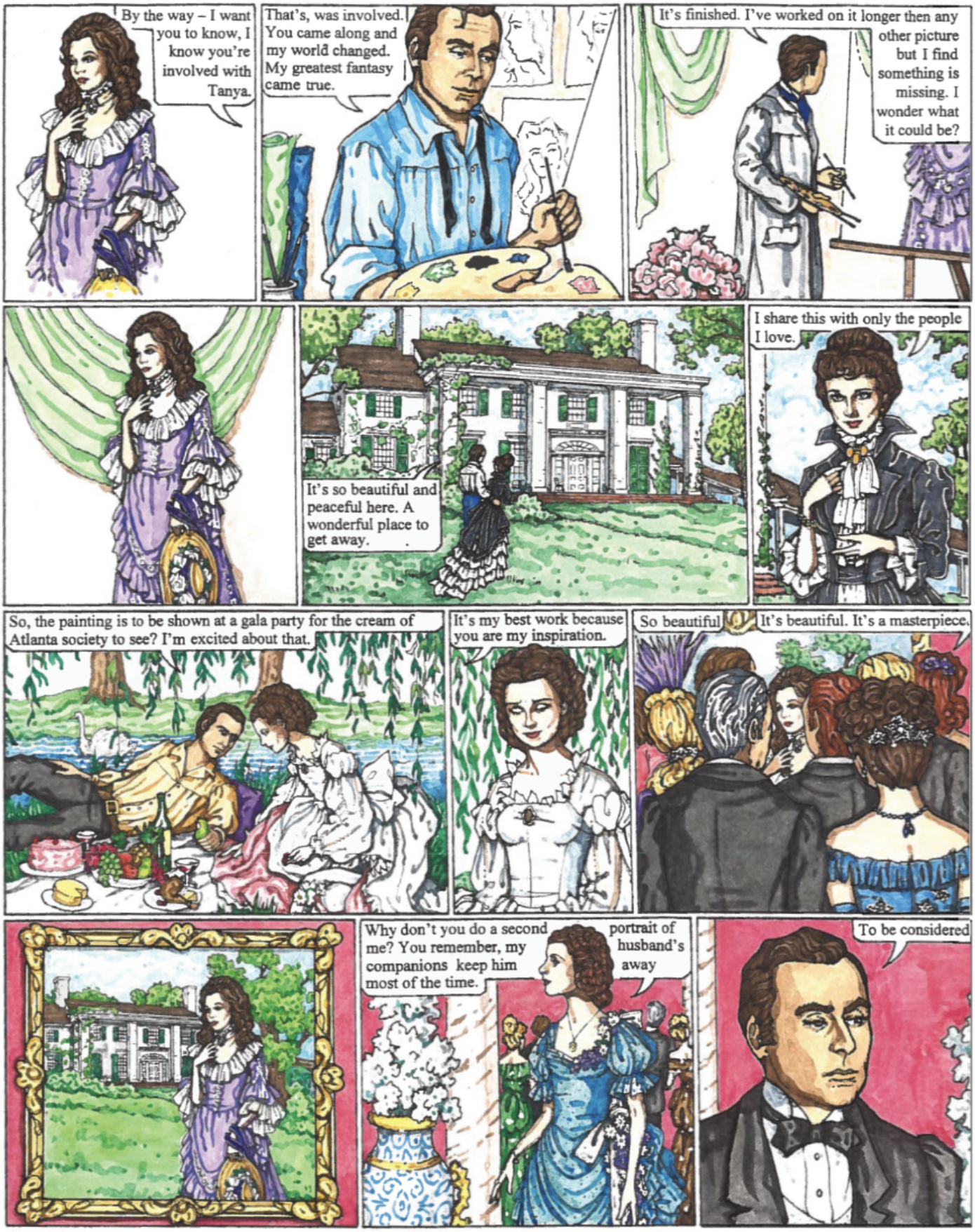

I've finally managed to get near you tonight. Another year gone by. How I have aged but you my dear will never grow old. You'll still look the same even years from now.
That - is the nicest birthday present of all.
Good day, Scarlett.
I find this difficult to say but I'd like to be in the running for your hand too.
Mr. Barrymore, you're my lawyer and that's all.
Er – excuse me. I'm sorry to interrupt you. I'm Scarlett O'Hara. You did a portrait of me a few years ago Mr. Boyer. I was Mrs. Butler then.
Yes, I remember you. I always thought that painting was one of my best.
I'd like a new one when you can find the time.
I'm just finishing with this one and will be free after. This one has taken far too long.
Really Jean-Claude, well good morning. I didn't expect company this time of the day. Oh, just by to check on the progress and pose for those last touches. Remember when it's done, you're going to deliver it to my home. The one you like in the country.
I m sorry. I know it's time consuming but it's the way this Frenchman works. I like to make many sketches first. Then we pick the best one for the finished portrait.

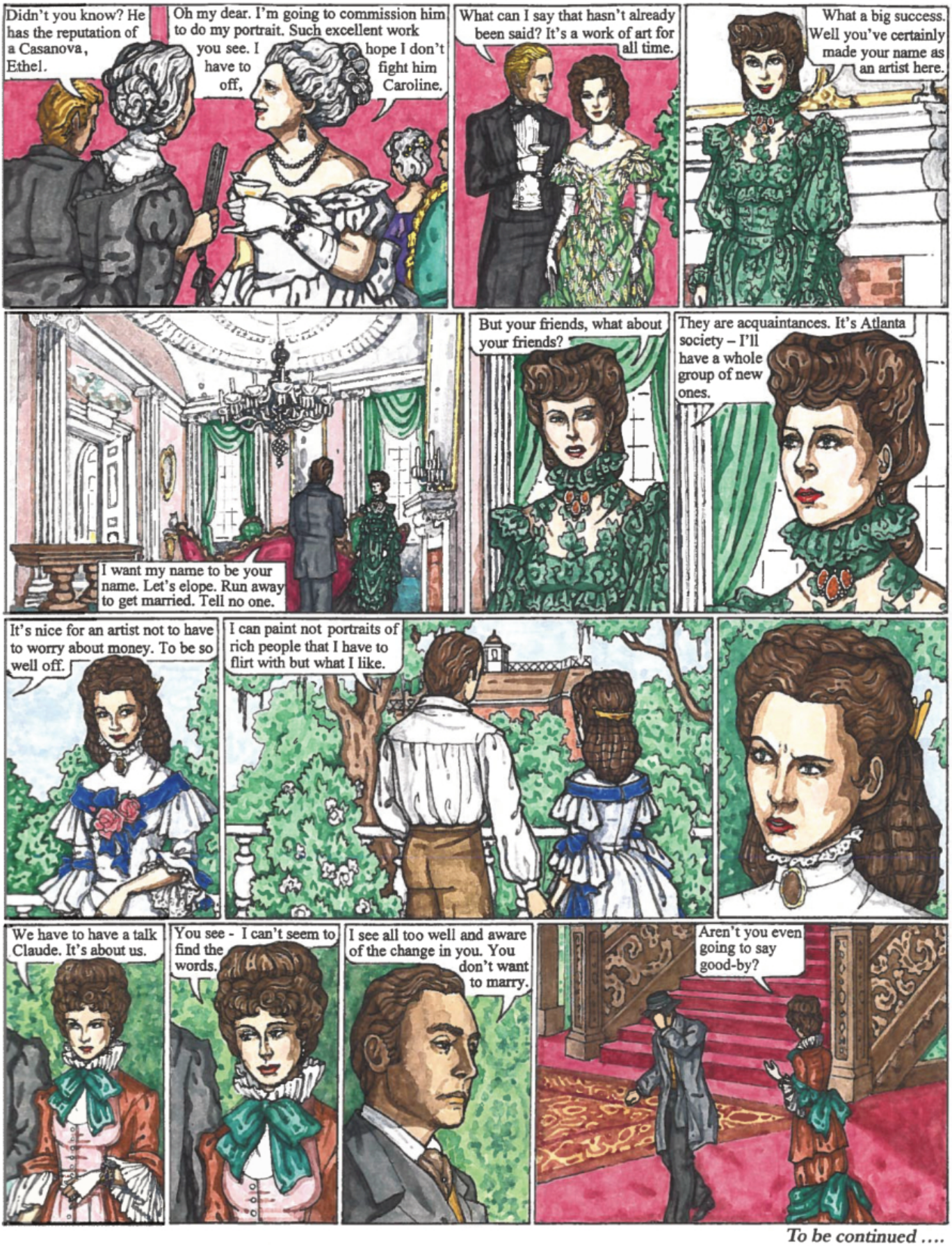

Seems like the best way Mr. Boyer.
Please call me Claude.
May I tell you Scarlett, you are a delight to sketch. You are so lovely. With most of the women, you have to make them prettier and younger then they are.
This is quite nice.
No, no we still have not quite gotten it.
Claude, Claude! That's strange, he doesn't seem to be here. What's this? This door is always kept locked and he has
been so secretive about it. I really shouldn't -
Why it's filled with paintings.
What a lot of unclothed women and most are of the same girl.
Oh!
What are you doing here!? I made a second copy of it for myself. I have always been infatuated with you and I'm also a passionate man. So, now you know.


We have the right pose now. You are definitely an inspiration.
A little break is good I find. You return more creative.
I love the water and boats but please tell me more about your life. I so enjoy getting to know you better.
This is perfect. You're my best model.
You know that Boyer has a side line selling his paintings of – nude women?
They say he makes his most money that way. I wonder if Scarlett would ever pose without clothes?
Oh shocking. She wouldn't dare.
With her you never know. She's getting a reputation that matches her name.
That is so funny, I love to dance too.
I'm sorry it's not more elegant.
It's fun.
BAKERY

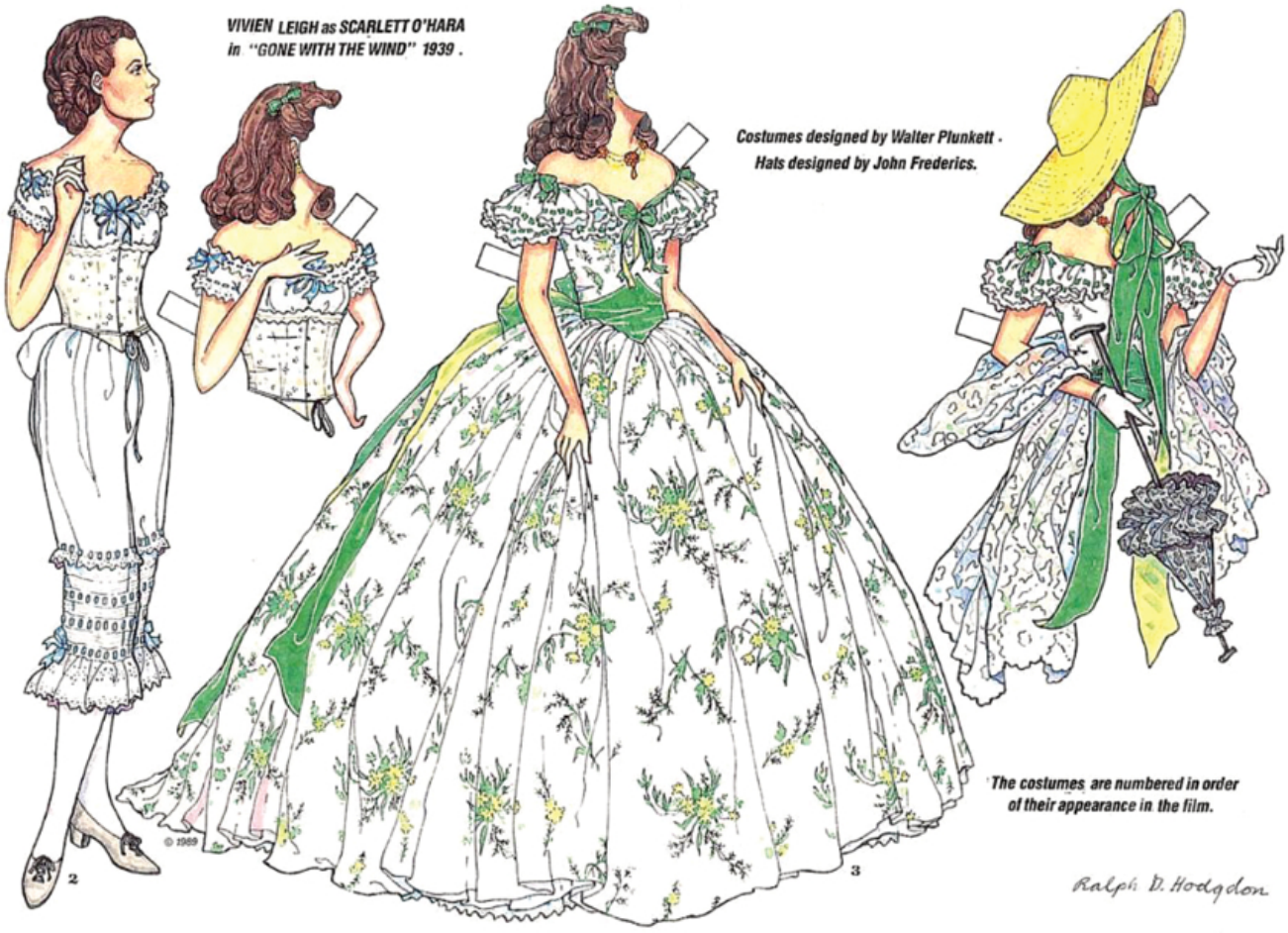

These pecan cookies are very good but there's nothing like the French pastry. You'd love it. Perhaps one day I could show you where I lived? I would be your tour guide. Paris is most beautiful.
A Madame Claudette I know has a dress shop here and also said I would like it there.
What about dancing again tonight after dinner? Same reasonable café. Plenty of food and good. Like the ones I know in Paris.
Here are my friends – Tanya, Alphonse and Mimi. We are what you call Bohemians. We are all creative which means we don't have money but a bottle of wine, and good food, love -
That is happiness and real living.
Tanya, that's the girl in most of those naked paintings.
I'm afraid to rush because I don't want to spoil it.
Perfection takes time.
It's rather packed tonight.
Dance, dance for us Tanya!
She loves the lively Gypsy music.
Dance.
Yeah, go, dance!


Tanya has always been part of Claude's life even when he's involved with other women.
See how she dances just for him.
I'm here on banking business but unfortunately have to return to London next week.
What a shame.
Your English accent is so charming. Laurence, you were definitely a possibility I do declare.
Claude, are you here? I know I should have been here earlier but -
Well, you look a little tired. Were you out late last night?
Last night? No, not really. I was at home and -
Don't make up anything. I know who you had dinner with and where! Nothing gets by me!
Well, really -
Is my way of life and friends not quite elegant enough for you? We are involved, no? When a woman goes with me she does not go with other men understand and -
No, no don't go!
I'm sorry. How you say – a little jealousy means I care and is always nice, yes? Please forgive me? Now, let's get back to work.

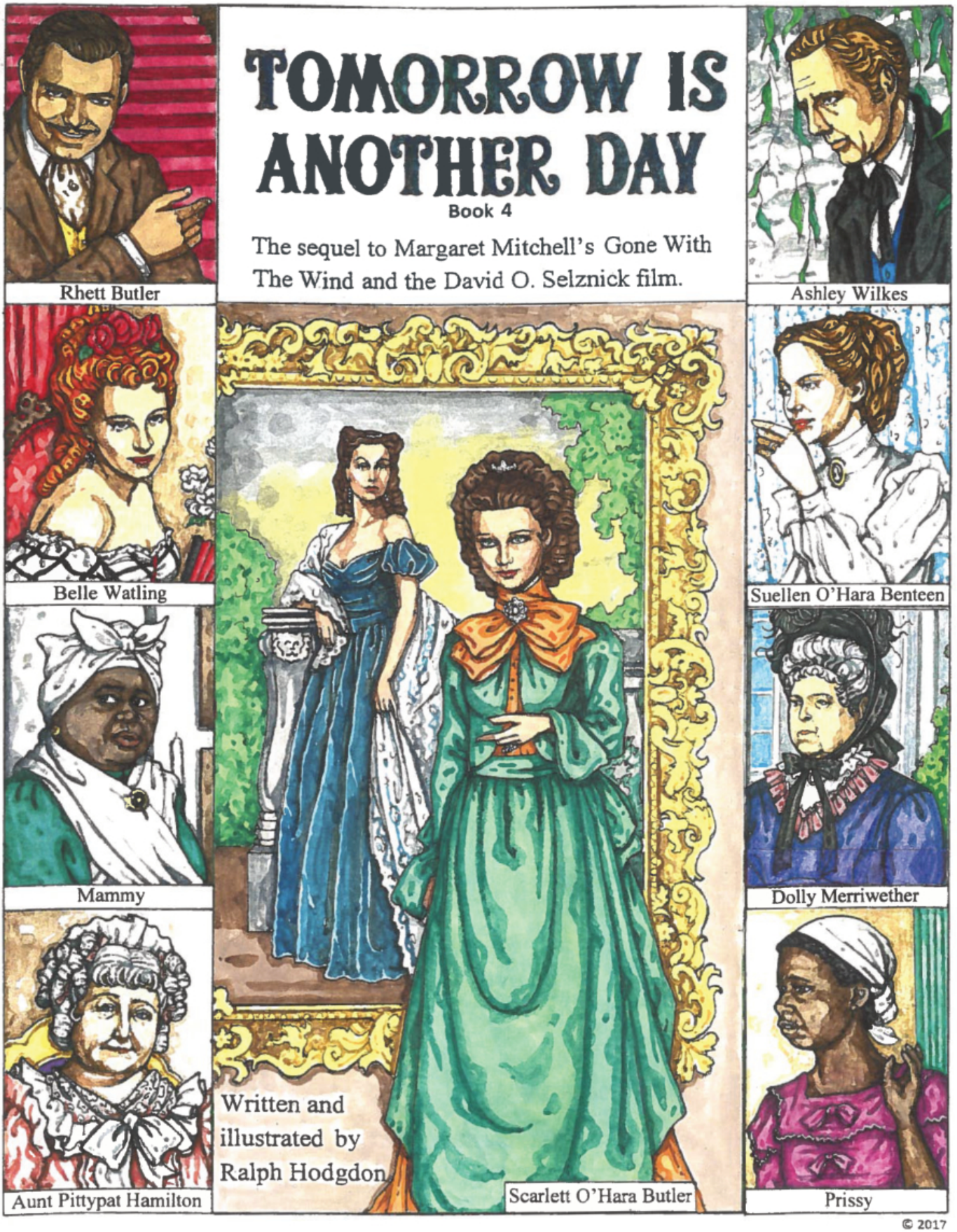

By the way – I want you to know, I know you're involved with Tanya.
That's, was involved. You came along and my world changed. My greatest fantasy came true.
It's finished. I've worked on it longer then any other picture but I find something is missing. I wonder what it could be?
It's so beautiful and peaceful here. A wonderful place to get away.
I share this with only the people I love.
So, the painting is to be shown at a gala party for the cream of Atlanta society to see? I'm excited about that.
It's my best work because you are my inspiration.
So beautiful
It's beautiful. It's a masterpiece.
Why don't you do a second portrait of me? You remember, my husband's companions keep him away most of the time.
To be considered

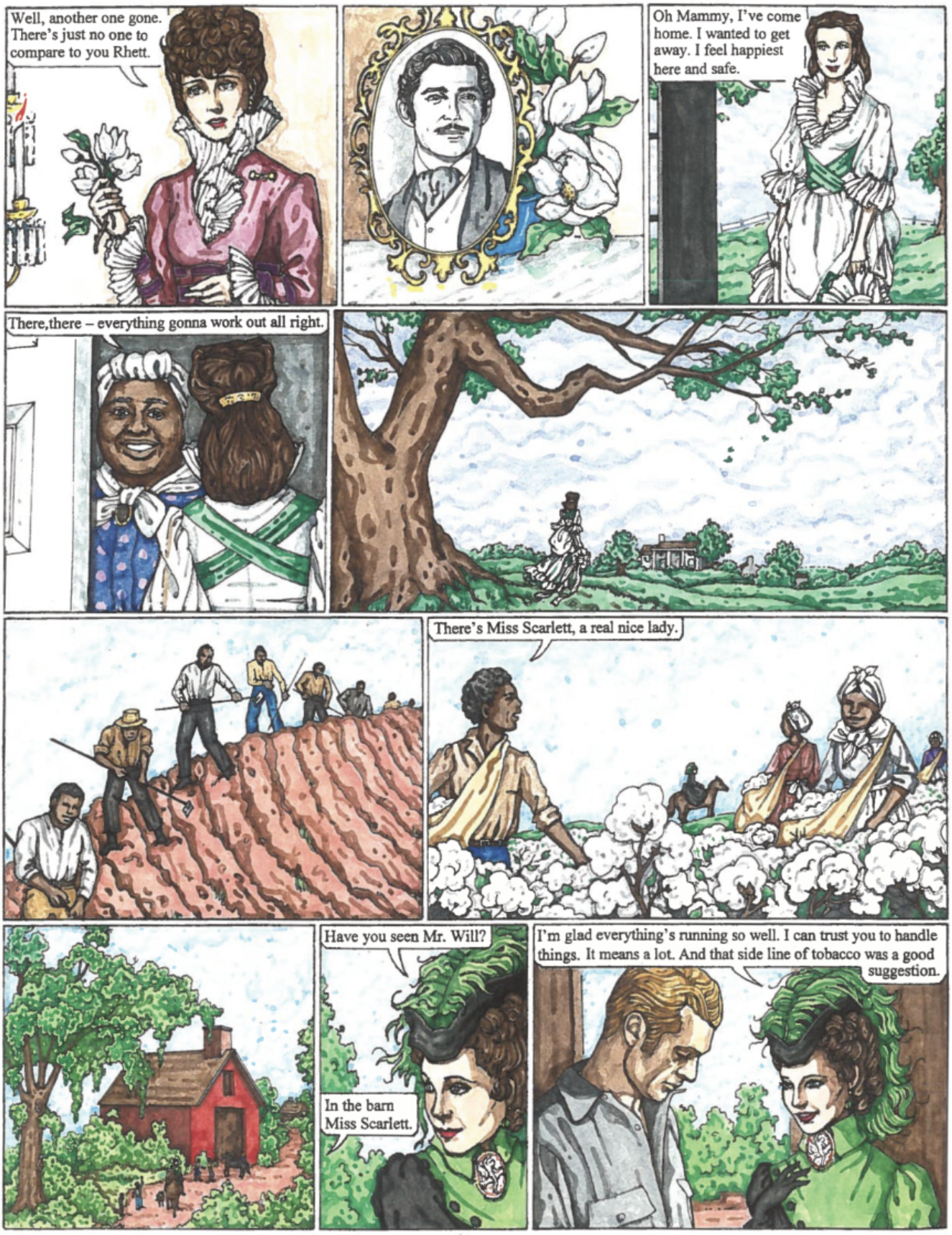


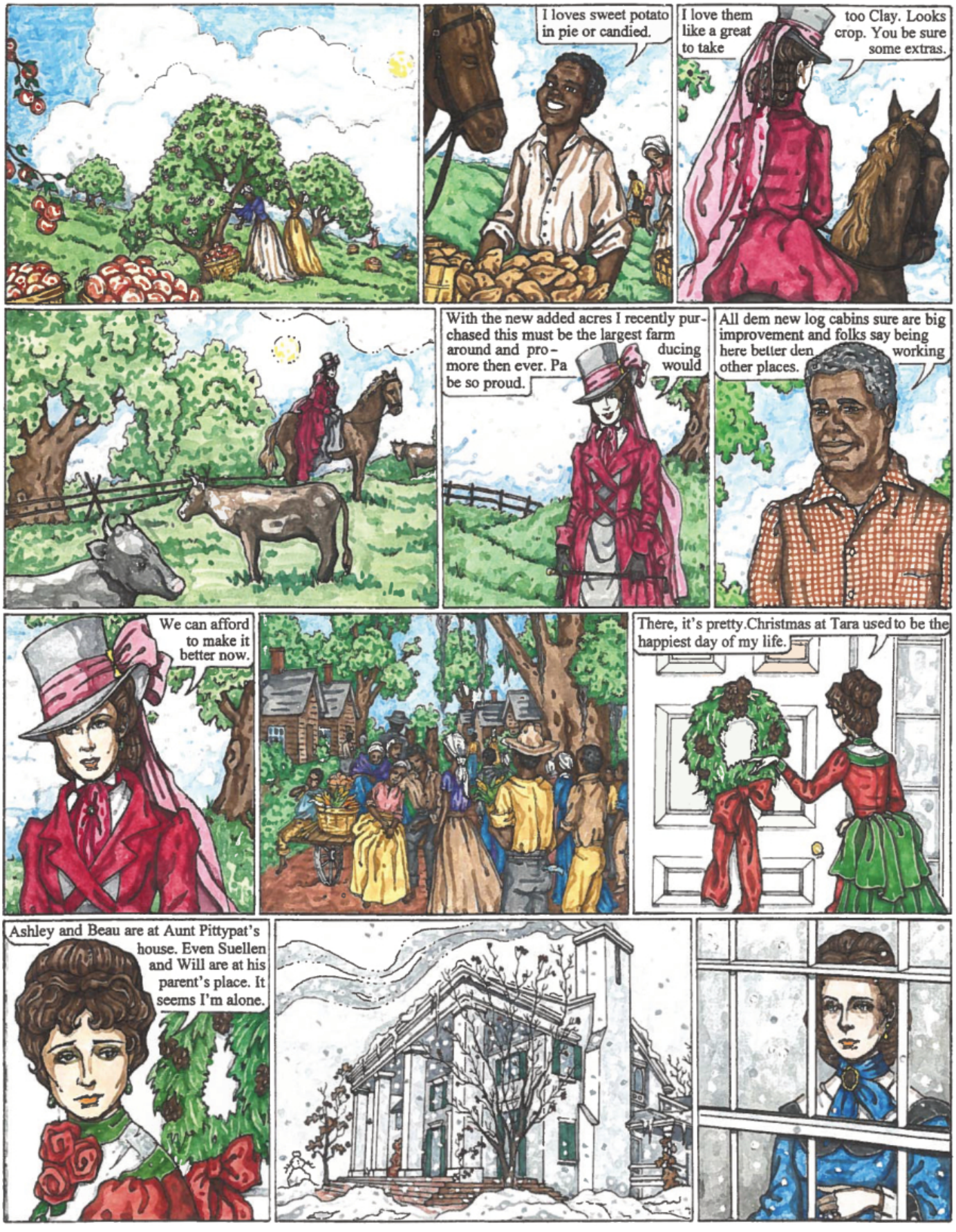
To be continued ....

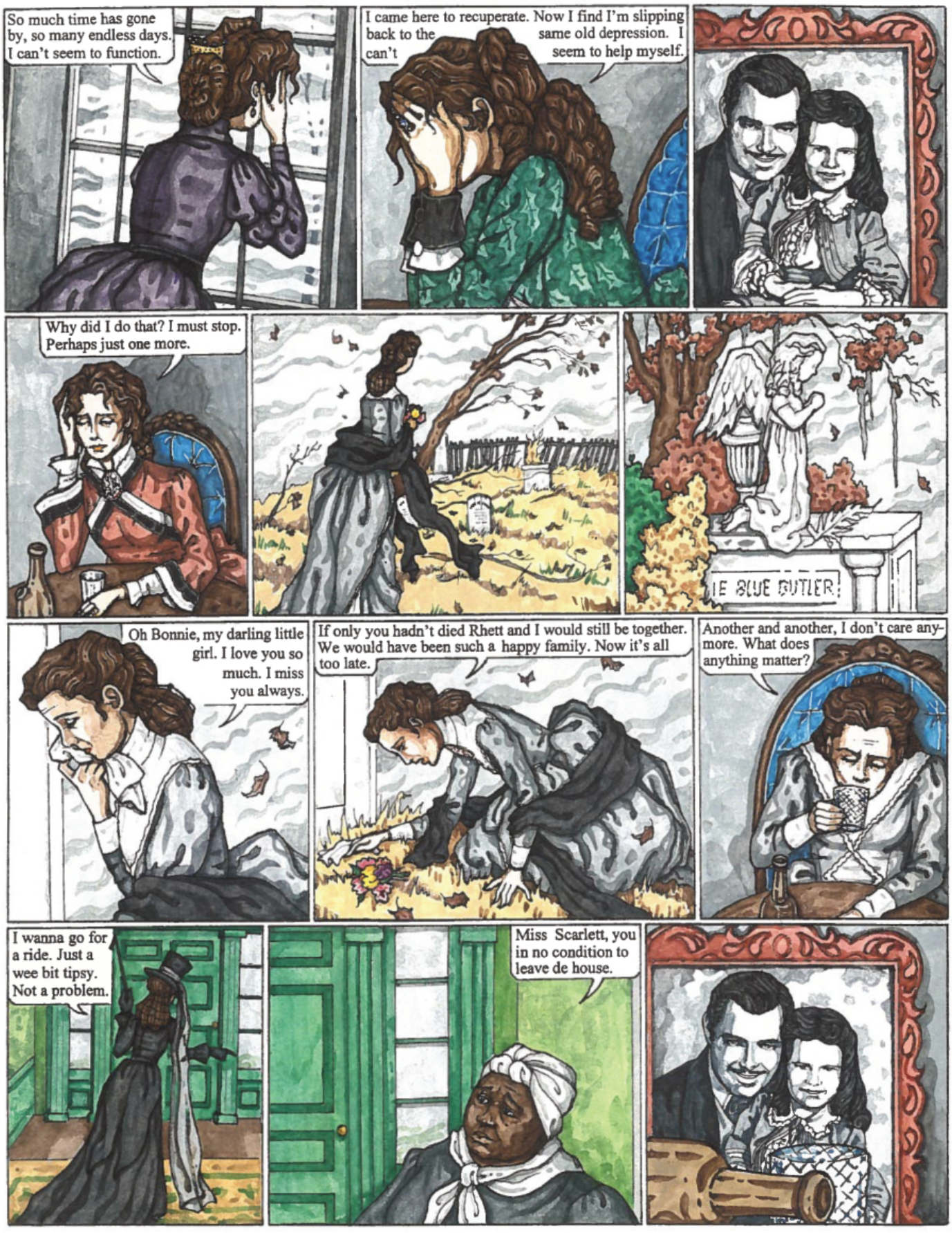


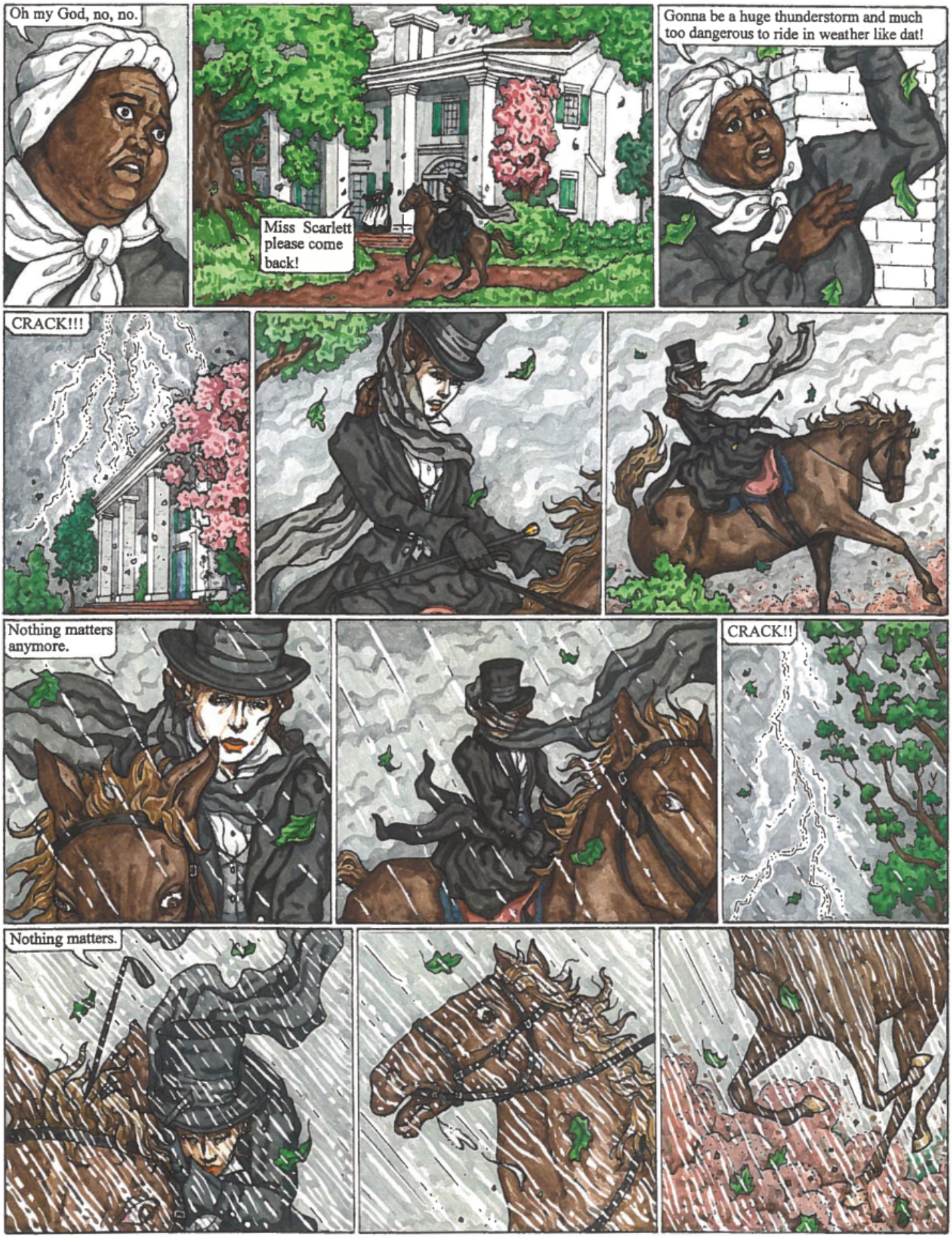
From Ralph's Gone with the Wind paper doll book.

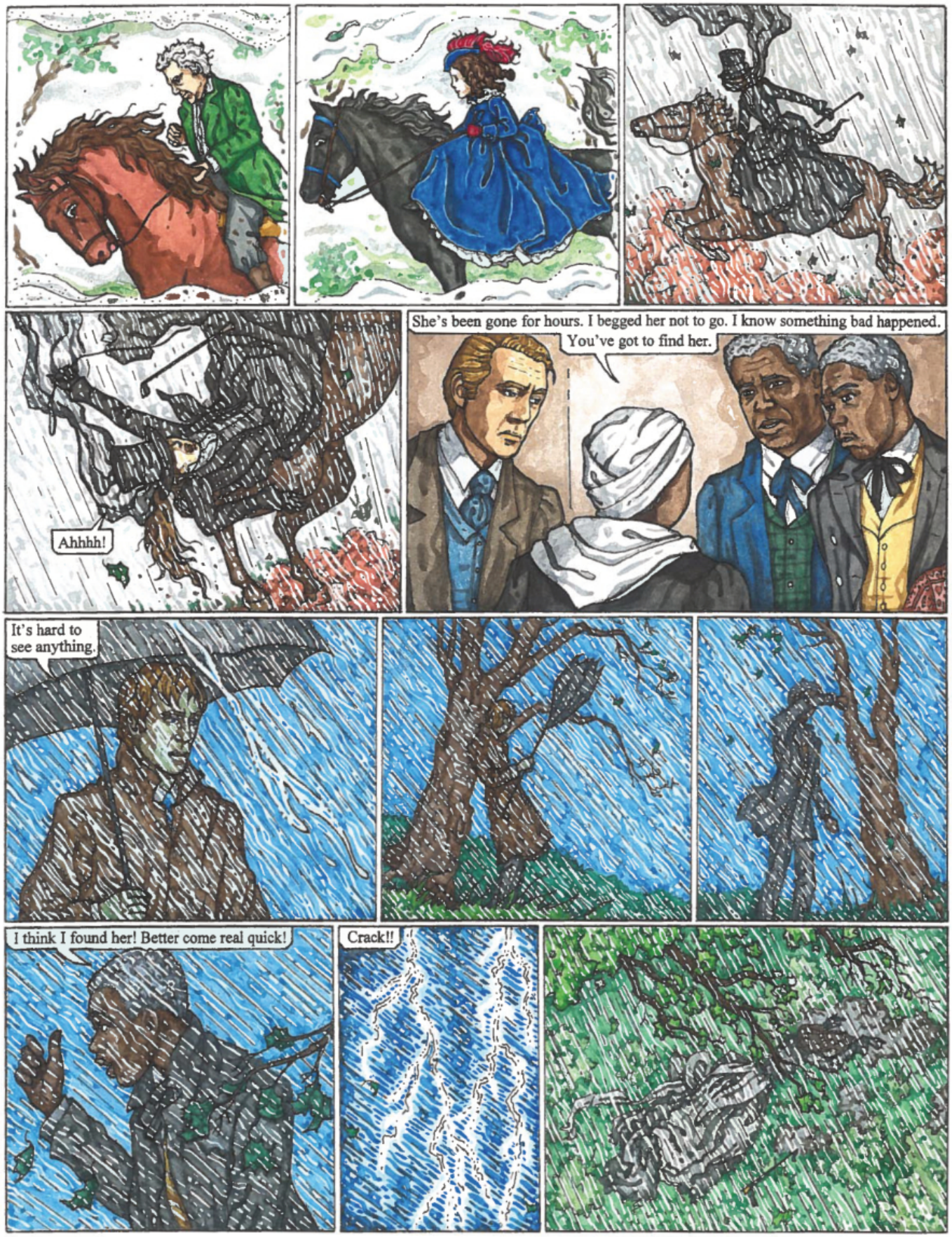

TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY
Book 4
The sequel to Margaret Mitchell's Gone With The Wind and the David O. Selznick film.
Rhett Butler
Ashley Wilkes
Belle Watling
Suellen O'Hara Benteen
Mammy
Dolly Merriwether
Aunt Pittypat Hamilton
Prissy
Written and illustrated by Ralph Hodgdon
Scarlett O'Hara Butler
© 2017

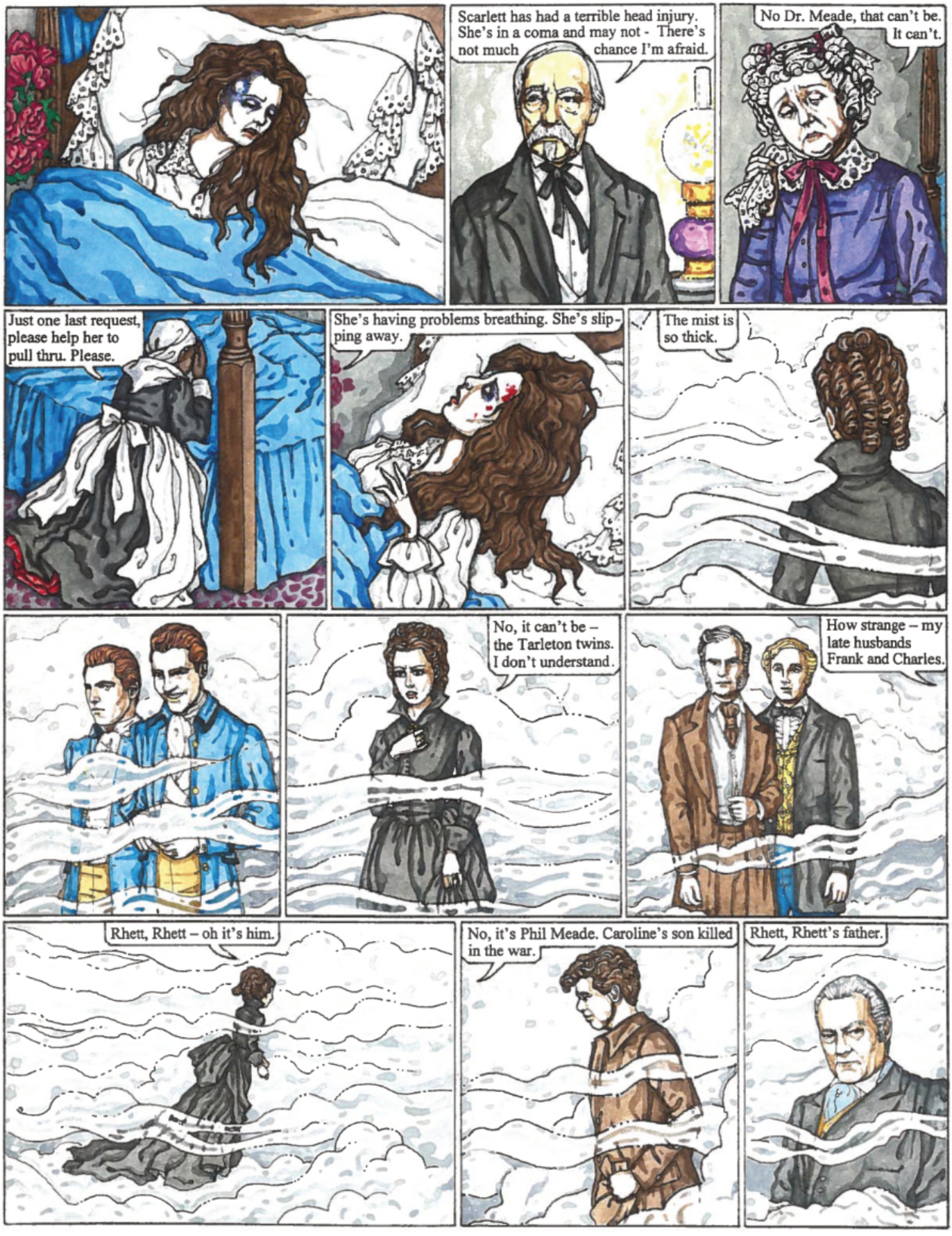

Well, another one gone. There's just no one to compare to you Rhett.
Oh Mammy, I've come home. I wanted to get away. I feel happiest here and safe.
There,there – everything gonna work out all right.
There's Miss Scarlett, a real nice lady.
Have you seen Mr. Will?
In the barn Miss Scarlett.
I'm glad everything's running so well. I can trust you to handle things. It means a lot. And that side line of tobacco was a good suggestion.


I loves sweet potato in pie or candied.
I love them like a great to take
too Clay. Looks crop. You be sure some extras.
With the new added acres I recently purchased this must be the largest farm around and producing more then ever. Pa would be so proud.
All dem new log cabins sure are big improvement and folks say being here better den working other places.
We can afford to make it better now.
There, it's pretty.Christmas at Tara used to be the happiest day of my life.
Ashley and Beau are at Aunt Pittypat's house. Even Suellen and Will are at his parent's place. It seems I'm alone.

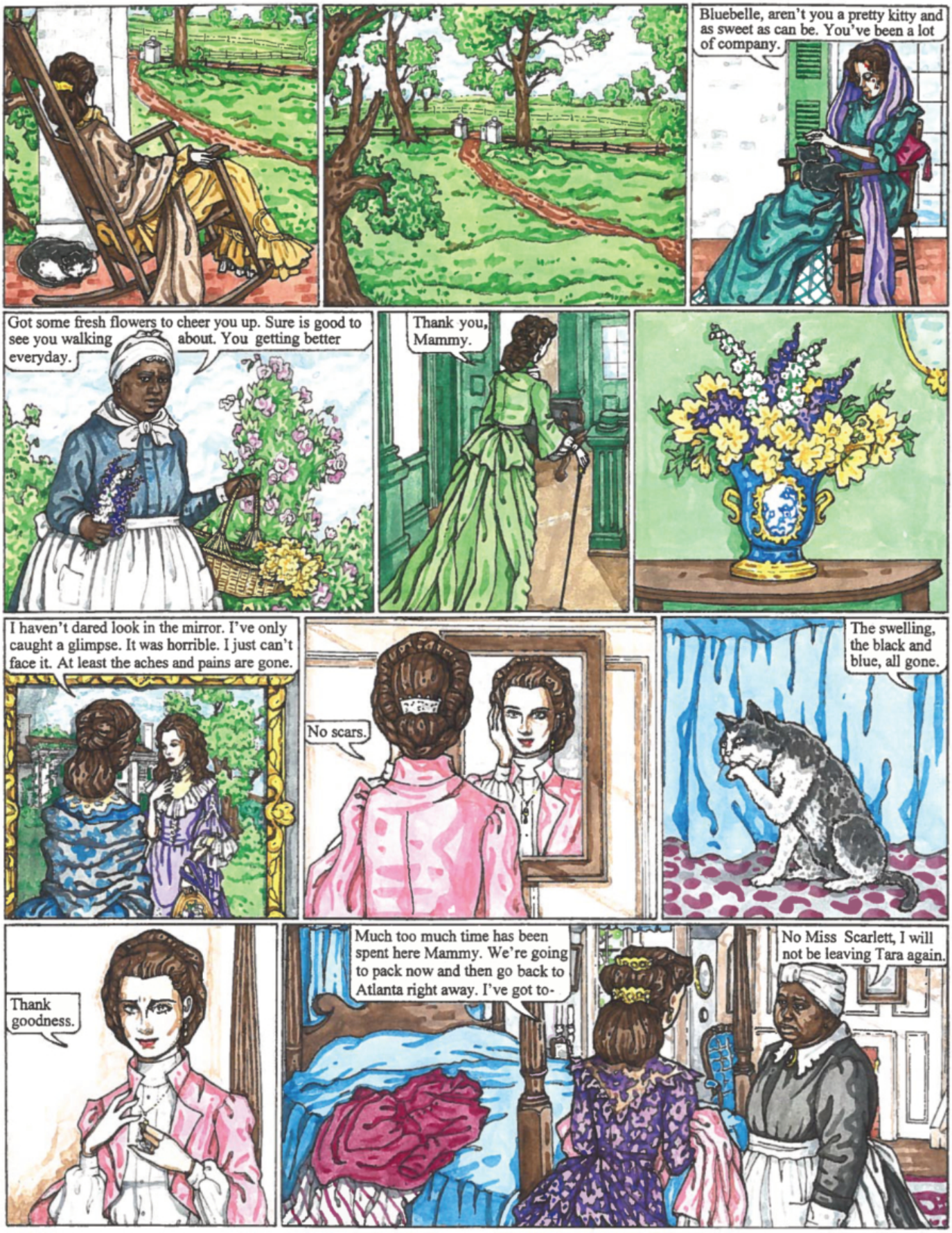

So much time has gone by, so many endless days. I can't seem to function.
I came here to recuperate. Now I find I'm slipping back to the same old depression. I can't seem to help myself.
Why did I do that? I must stop. Perhaps just one more.
IE BLUE BUTLER!
Oh Bonnie, my darling little girl. I love you so much. I miss you always.
If only you hadn't died Rhett and I would still be together. We would have been such a happy family. Now it's all too late.
Another and another, I don't care anymore. What does anything matter?
I wanna go for a ride. Just a wee bit tipsy. Not a problem.
Miss Scarlett, you in no condition to leave de house.


Oh my God, no, no.
Miss Scarlett please come back!
Gonna be a huge thunderstorm and much too dangerous to ride in weather like dat!
CRACK!!!
Nothing matters anymore.
CRACK!!
Nothing matters.


Ahhhh!
She's been gone for hours. I begged her not to go. I know something bad happened.
You've got to find her.
It's hard to see anything.
I think I found her! Better come real quick!
Crack!!

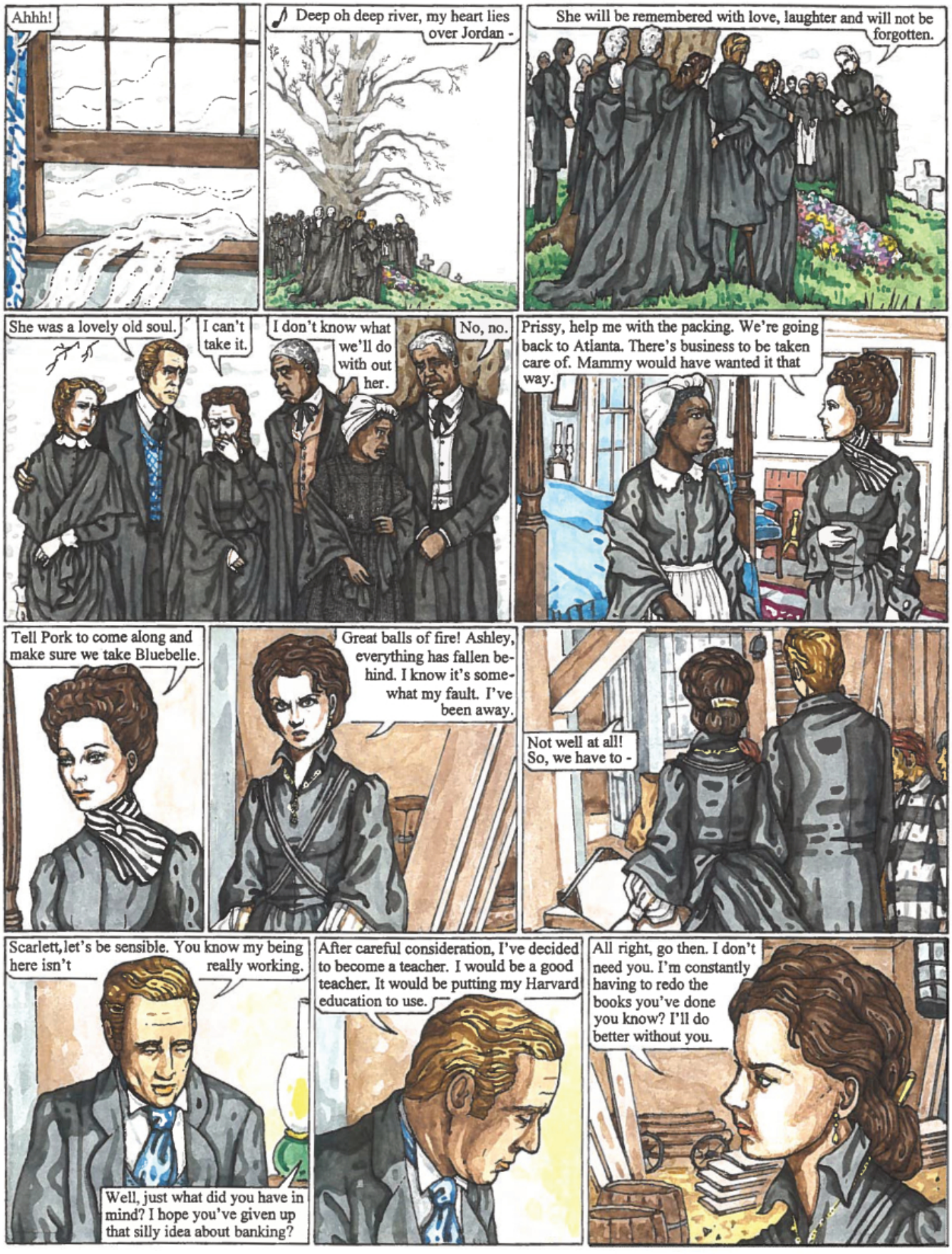

Scarlett has had a terrible head injury. She's in a coma and may not - There's not much chance I'm afraid.
No Dr. Meade, that can't be. It can't.
Just one last request, please help her to pull thru. Please.
She's having problems breathing. She's slipping away.
The mist is so thick.
No, it can't be – the Tarleton twins. I don't understand.
How strange – my late husbands Frank and Charles.
Rhett, Rhett – oh it's him.
No, it's Phil Meade. Caroline's son killed in the war.
Rhett, Rhett's father.


Uncle Peter – hello.
Mother, Pa, I can't believe it.
I'm so overcome I'm crying.
There's Mr. Wilkes with Melanie close by. Oh Melly, you look so lovely.
There's someone here I've been watching over for you as you have watched over my son for me.
Mommie, Mommie I've missed you so much, you and Daddy.
I love you.
Bonnie, Bonnie!
Scarlett's gone.
I'm so tired. I've got to get back to my wife. Wait, there are signs of life. This could be a miracle.
Scarlett done passed the crisis this morning.
It's all dat praying Pork. Dr. Meade say now it's de long road back to recovery.
I brought you some cold mint tea.
I'm in ter – terrible pain. Head, body, ache.
There,there Miss Scarlett, we let's you sleep. Best way to helps you heal.


Bluebelle, aren't you a pretty kitty and as sweet as can be. You've been a lot of company.
Got some fresh flowers to cheer you up. Sure is good to see you walking about. You getting better everyday.
Thank you, Mammy.
I haven't dared look in the mirror. I've only caught a glimpse. It was horrible. I just can't face it. At least the aches and pains are gone.
No scars.
The swelling, the black and blue, all gone.
Thank goodness.
Much too much time has been spent here Mammy. We're going to pack now and then go back to Atlanta right away. I've got to-
No Miss Scarlett, I will not be leaving Tara again.

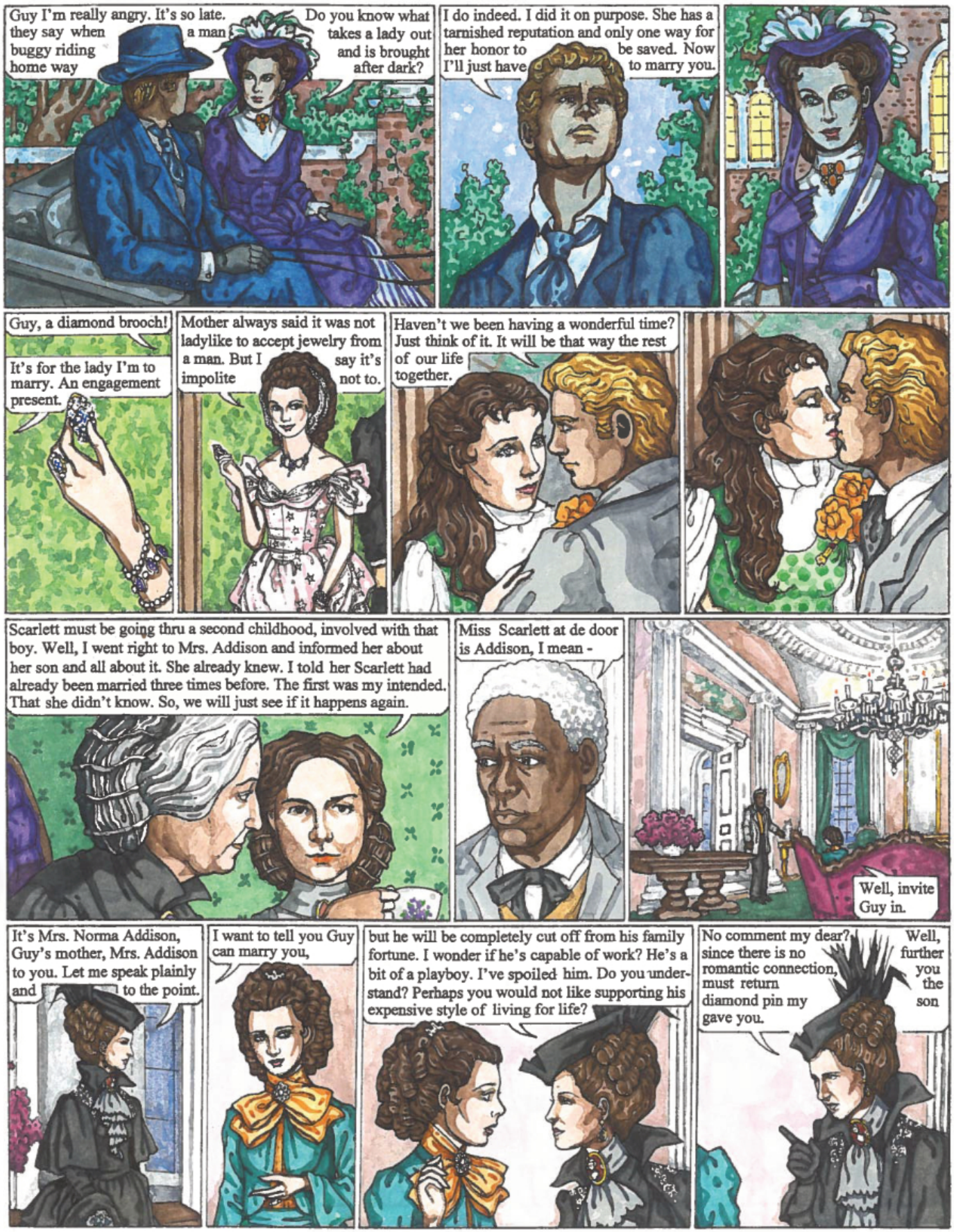

What, what do you mean?
You must remember Mammy's old. It's her heart and other compli - cations. She's failing rapidly.
Good morning Mammy. Looks like a lovely day. I brought you some roses. How about some orange juice and anything you'd like for breakfast.
You don't know nothing about taking care of sick people. You got business in Atlanta to run.
Now Mammy, you forget I was a nurse during the war. As for the other thing - taking care of you is more important.
Just some juice. You know, you've always been my favorite of Miss Ellen's children. The first born, Miss Careen was might nice too. Suellen always fussing.
How well I know. I'll get the orange juice and we'll see if you eat something.
I remember your mother being there with her medicine chest when I was sick. She use to take care of everyone. Un - fortunately it was while nursing that white trash Slattery girl, Wilkerson now, she caught de typhoid Emmy had and -
I so wanted to be like her.
You are more then you realize. You know I thinks of that Bonnie all the time. When she came back
from London with Bluebelle and wanted her pony, she asked me if I'd been riding it. That child sure made you laugh.
She was too sweet for this earth. That's why the angels decided to take her. I, I seem to be feeling so tired I'll just rest for awhile.
Each day she's slipping away more and I'm powerless to stop it.
Now she refuses food and liquid


Mammy wants to see you–
to say goodby.
I can't be losing her.
She's always been there. The one person to count on, to help. And though I hate to admit it, more often then not, always right.
I can't breathe. Something I never told you. What you did was not fittin but I was so proud and forever grateful cause you saved us all and even Tara.
Your Mother would have been proud of you too.
And Rhett, he's gonna come back to you and in the meantime you must – you must go on.
One last thing, I want to be buried in my red taffeta petticoat.
Don't leave me. I'm frightened and I'm all alone.
It's morning and my neck and back are stiff. I hardly slept.
Mammy, Mammy -

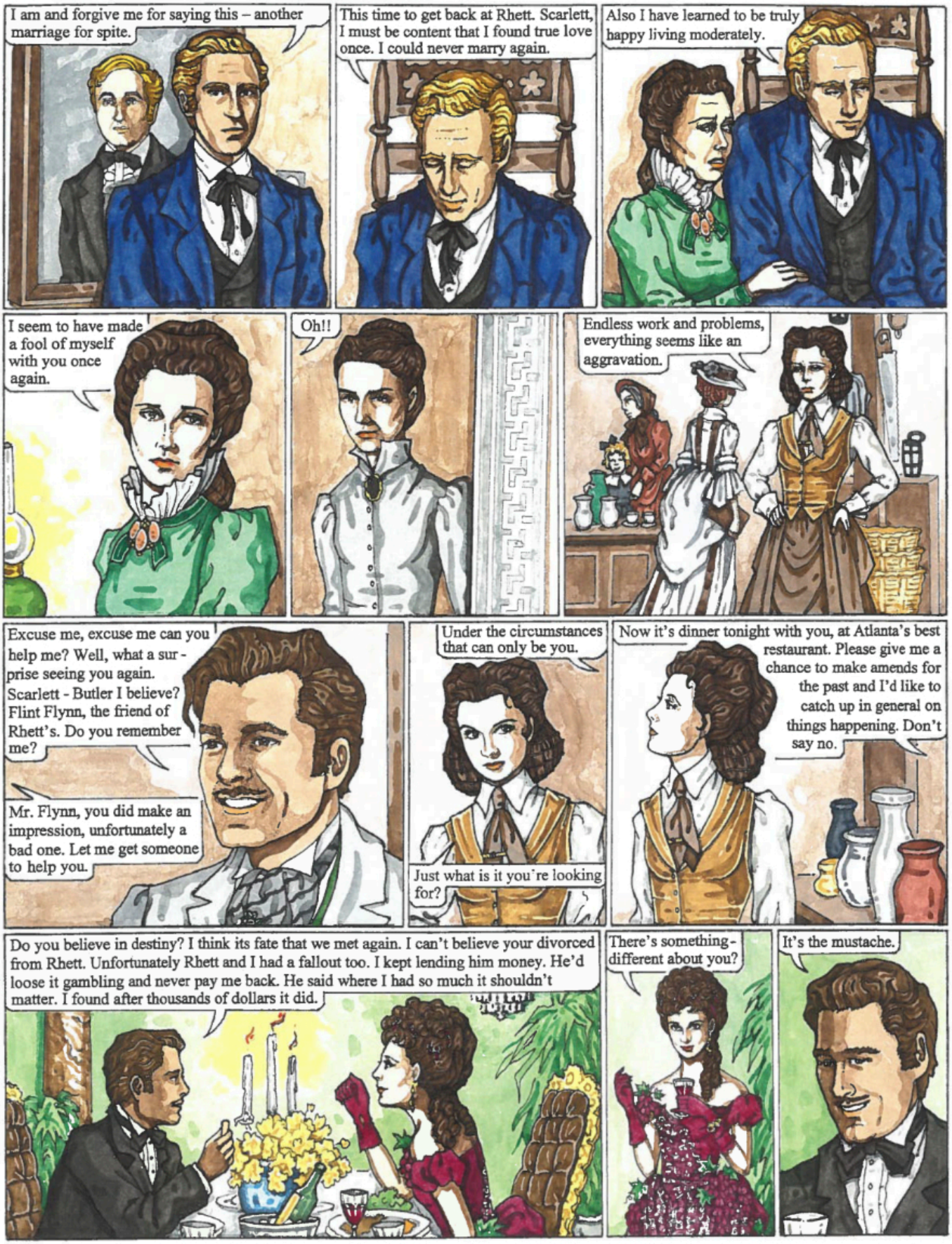

Ahhh!
Deep oh deep river, my heart lies over Jordan -
She will be remembered with love, laughter and will not be forgotten.
She was a lovely old soul.
I can't take it.
I don't know what we'll do with out her.
No, no.
Prissy, help me with the packing. We're going back to Atlanta. There's business to be taken care of. Mammy would have wanted it that way.
Tell Pork to come along and make sure we take Bluebelle.
Great balls of fire! Ashley, everything has fallen behind. I know it's somewhat my fault. I've been away.
Not well at all! So, we have to -
Scarlett, let's be sensible. You know my being here isn't really working.
Well, just what did you have in mind? I hope you've given up that silly idea about banking?
After careful consideration, I've decided to become a teacher. I would be a good teacher. It would be putting my Harvard education to use.
All right, go then. I don't need you. I'm constantly having to redo the books you've done you know? I'll do better without you.

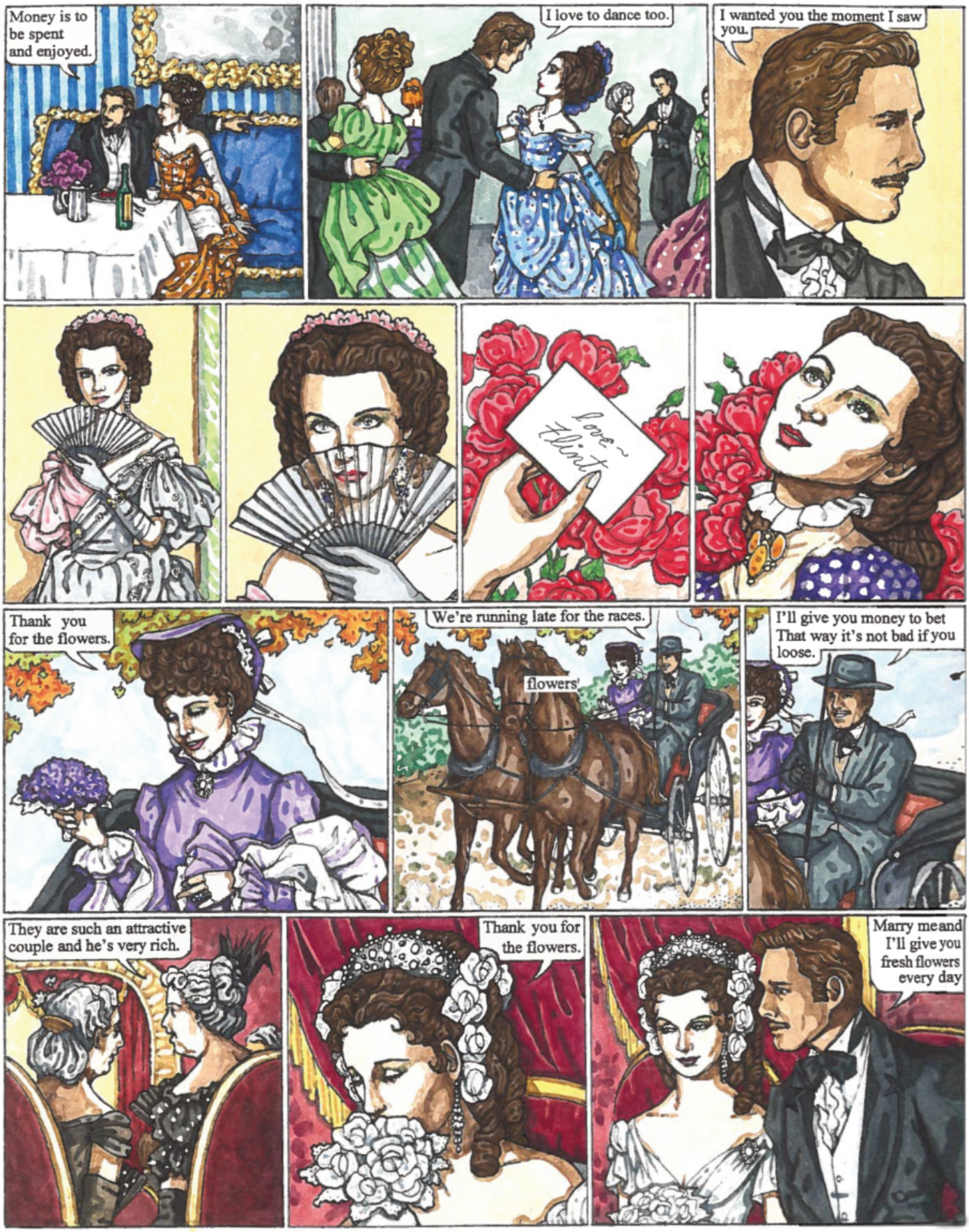

I'm sorry Ashley. I shouldn't have said those things. I've been so upset since Mammy died. I haven't been myself. Now, you know you won't be making the money you get here?
All right Ashley, you're probably right. It hasn't worked out completely but you have tried and you are honest and believe me that count's for a lot. Why shouldn't you do what you want to do and be happy? Everyone should be happy.
I can stay on awhile. However, you'll have no trouble replacing me and you do have Ned.
No, that's all right. I, I don't need anyone.
That's strange, a letter from Suellen. She never writes to me. Why there isn't even a note, just a recent newspaper clipping from Charleston.
Rhett Butler married socialite Carole Alice Peters last Sun. at -
No, no, no!!
Crash!!
I'll show Mr. Rhett Butler, I can marry someone too. There's many to pick from.
I wonder who it will be?
Yes, yes Capt. Gregory Reynolds. Mammy always liked him. He's the one.
Nothing yet, just over anxious.
You expecting something Miss Scarlett?
I told you I wasn't Pork. I, I just like seeing what – what the mail might bring.
Goodness, three weeks – nothing.
At last, at last – oh my darling.


Dear Miss O'Hara –
fortunately I intercepted your letter to my husband. We have been married a year or so and he has never mentioned you.
I suggest you try for someone else. Sincerely – Almira Sterling Reynolds.
That's Guy Addison. He's not only good-looking but from a rich family too.
I wish he'd say hello to me.
I wish he'd ask me out.
What do you think Marsha?
I've had a crush on him for just years.
I do declare, Guy Addison.
Don't you seem to attract the young ladies?
Just my luck Miss Scarlett – I don't like the young ones. The older ones are more experienced. I was hoping I'd run into you.
Seems like a likely area since my store is here and I'm there a good deal of the time.
You caught me. Look, there's a dance tonight. I know you like to dance. That makes you the one.
We're on a lonely old road way out of town.
Guy really, you're very forward. Where are we?
Why shouldn't I be forward? We're going to be married.
I don't know about that.

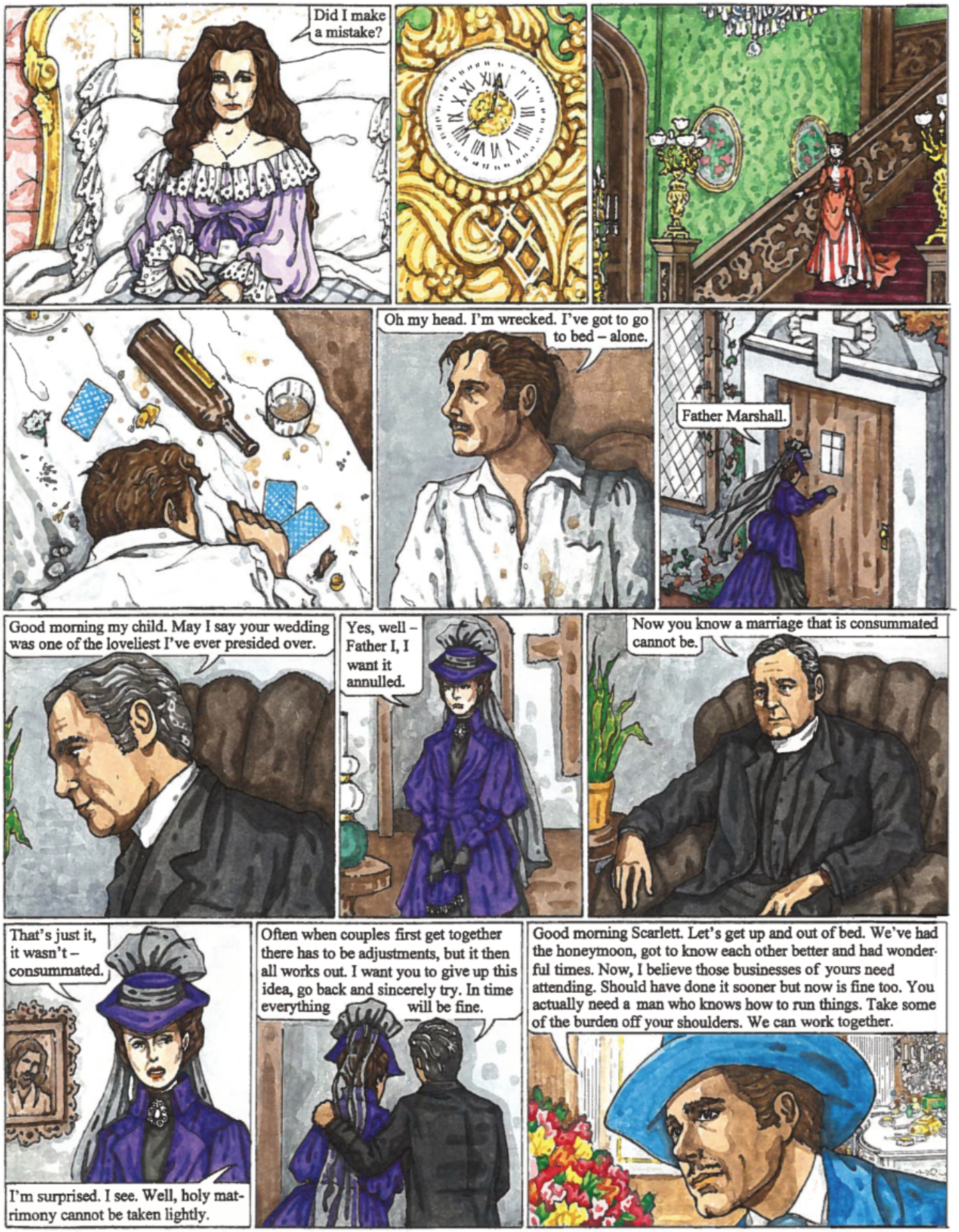

Guy I'm really angry. It's so late. they say when a man buggy riding home way
Do you know what takes a lady out and is brought after dark?
I do indeed. I did it on purpose. She has a tarnished reputation and only one way for her honor to be saved. Now I'll just have to marry you.
Guy, a diamond brooch!
It's for the lady I'm to marry. An engagement present.
Mother always said it was not ladylike to accept jewelry from a man. But I say it's impolite not to.
Haven't we been having a wonderful time? Just think of it. It will be that way the rest of our life together.
Scarlett must be going thru a second childhood, involved with that boy. Well, I went right to Mrs. Addison and informed her about her son and all about it. She already knew. I told her Scarlett had already been married three times before. The first was my intended. That she didn't know. So, we will just see if it happens again.
Miss Scarlett at de door is Addison, I mean -
Well, invite Guy in.
It's Mrs. Norma Addison, Guy's mother, Mrs. Addison to you. Let me speak plainly and to the point.
I want to tell you Guy can marry you,
but he will be completely cut off from his family fortune. I wonder if he's capable of work? He's a bit of a playboy. I've spoiled him. Do you understand? Perhaps you would not like supporting his expensive style of living for life?
No comment my dear? since there is no romantic connection, must return diamond pin my gave you.
Well, further you the son

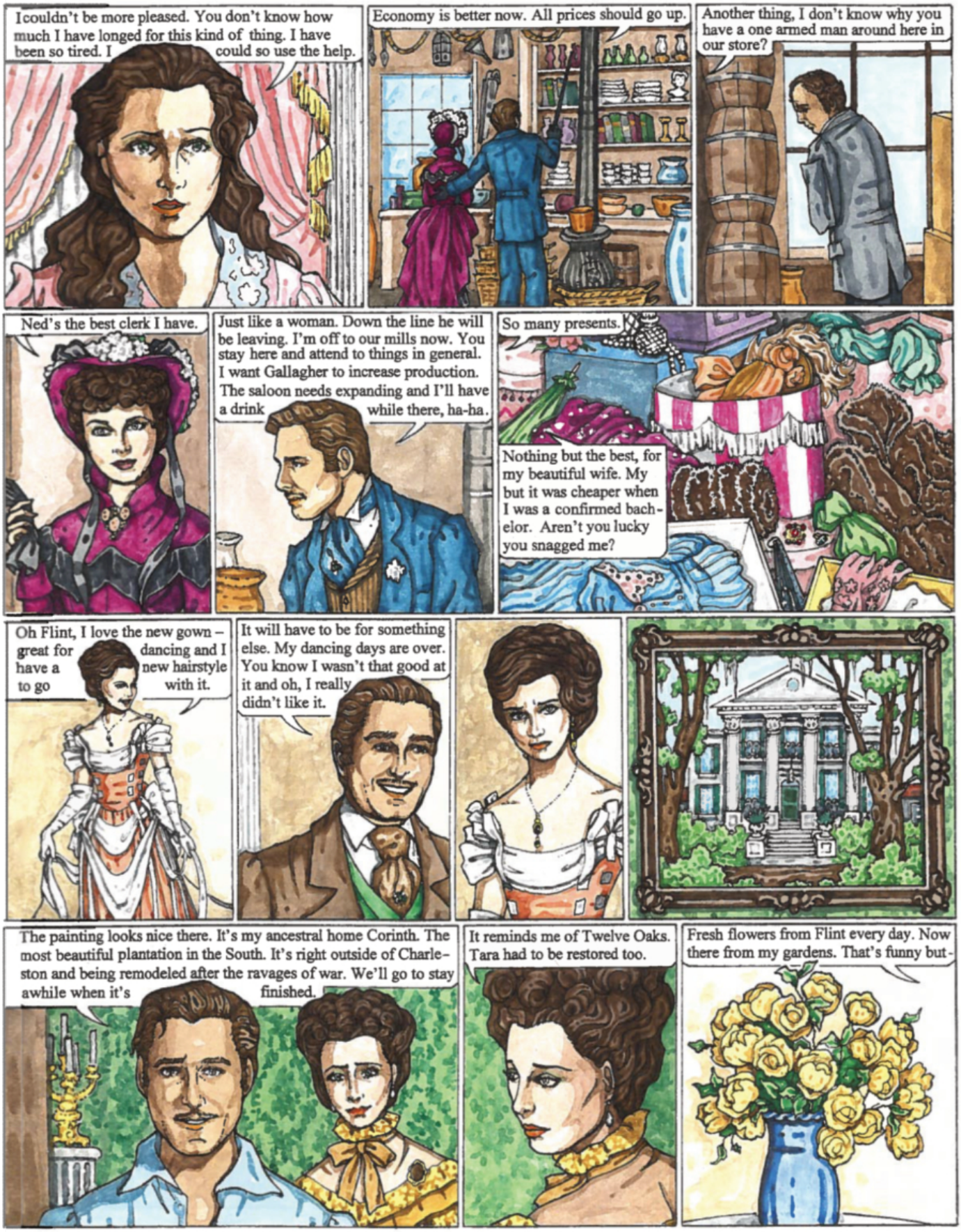

It's a family heirloom and will go to the young girl he marries, with my approval.
But, it can't be over. You have plenty of money. What does it matter?
I just wouldn't feel right supporting a husband.
I wonder if I made a big mistake? Well, that prospect is gone. I'm feeling rather heartsick. There are some others but really none I want to marry. Perhaps there's someone I overlooked?
Yes,yes. Wouldn't that be something? Of course he's the one and Rhett will be destroyed.
Aunt Scarlett is here!! I love you. What did you bring me?
A nice surprise. You know that set of books with the beautiful pictures you had wanted? Well, their all here. You go in the other room and look thru them.
Thank you, thank you!
You know, you've got to stop that.
Now don't spoil my fun. I have no children and so enjoy giving Beau presents.
He get's so excited. Also I have wondered how you were doing in your new profession?
The people I work with are all so nice. They say I was born to teach and will be principle down the line, a guarantee. I love the children and just to know your making them better human beings, incredibly rewarding. And, I've even gotten a raise in pay.
Yes, well that is something. Ashley I have a proposition. It's just I don't quite know how to say it.
Ashley, Ashley marry me. Melanie made me promise to look after you. You'd be rich. Beau would have everything. For a wedding present, I'd buy the land at Twelve Oaks. We could rebuild the house just as it was. Think of it.

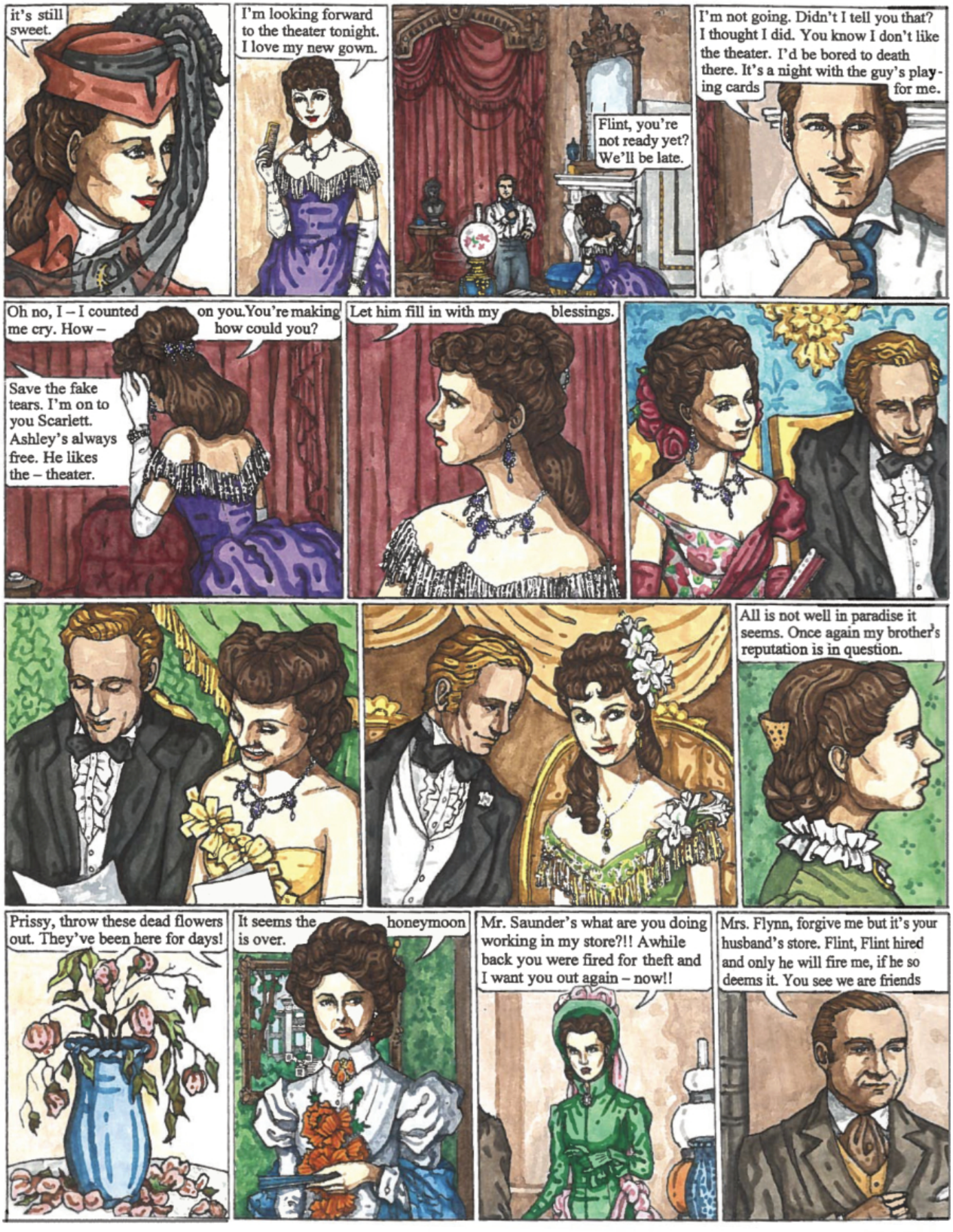

I am and forgive me for saying this – another marriage for spite.
This time to get back at Rhett. Scarlett, I must be content that I found true love once. I could never marry again.
Also I have learned to be truly happy living moderately.
I seem to have made a fool of myself with you once again.
Oh!!
Endless work and problems, everything seems like an aggravation.
Excuse me, excuse me can you help me? Well, what a sur - prise seeing you again. Scarlett - Butler I believe? Flint Flynn, the friend of Rhett's. Do you remember me?
Mr. Flynn, you did make an impression, unfortunately a bad one. Let me get someone to help you.
Under the circumstances that can only be you.
Just what is it you're looking for?
Now it's dinner tonight with you, at Atlanta's best restaurant. Please give me a chance to make amends for the past and I'd like to catch up in general on things happening. Don't say no.
Do you believe in destiny? I think its fate that we met again. I can't believe your divorced from Rhett. Unfortunately Rhett and I had a fallout too. I kept lending him money. He'd loose it gambling and never pay me back. He said where I had so much it shouldn't matter. I found after thousands of dollars it did.
There's something - different about you?
It's the mustache.


Money is to be spent and enjoyed.
I love to dance too.
I wanted you the moment I saw you.
Love ~ Flint
Thank you for the flowers.
We're running late for the races.
flowers
I'll give you money to bet That way it's not bad if you loose.
They are such an attractive couple and he's very rich.
Thank you for the flowers.
Marry me and I'll give you fresh flowers every day

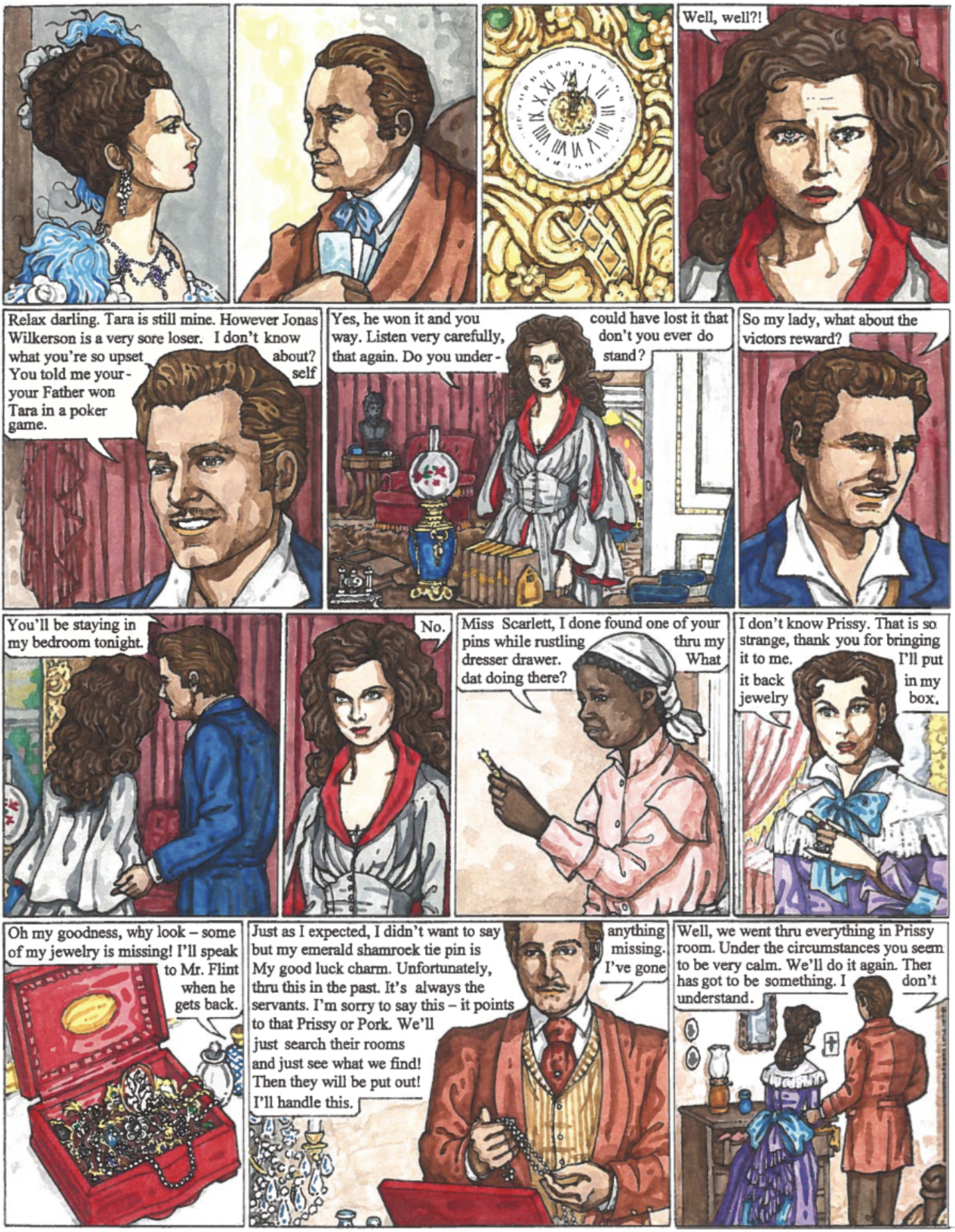

When we marry, we can live here. You did like my house in Charleston? We could spend time there too. I have a magnificent plantation also.
I know something's wrong.
I think I'm still in love with Rhett. I can't seem to help myself.
You said he's married. Why shouldn't you have a life? Give me a chance to make you forget him and be happy.
We were meant to be together.
Good night Caroline and Dr. Meade. Good night Dolly. So glad you could just all be here. What a pity India was ill. You must tell her what she missed.
Flint should be here to say good night to our guests. I don't know where he vanished to?
Oh, your handsome husband is in a card game in the kitchen.
Flint, just about everyone is gone. Shouldn't you be saying good night to your friends?
This is the luckiest day of my life and I'm on a winning streak. Just one more card game. You go upstairs and wait. I'll be up soon.

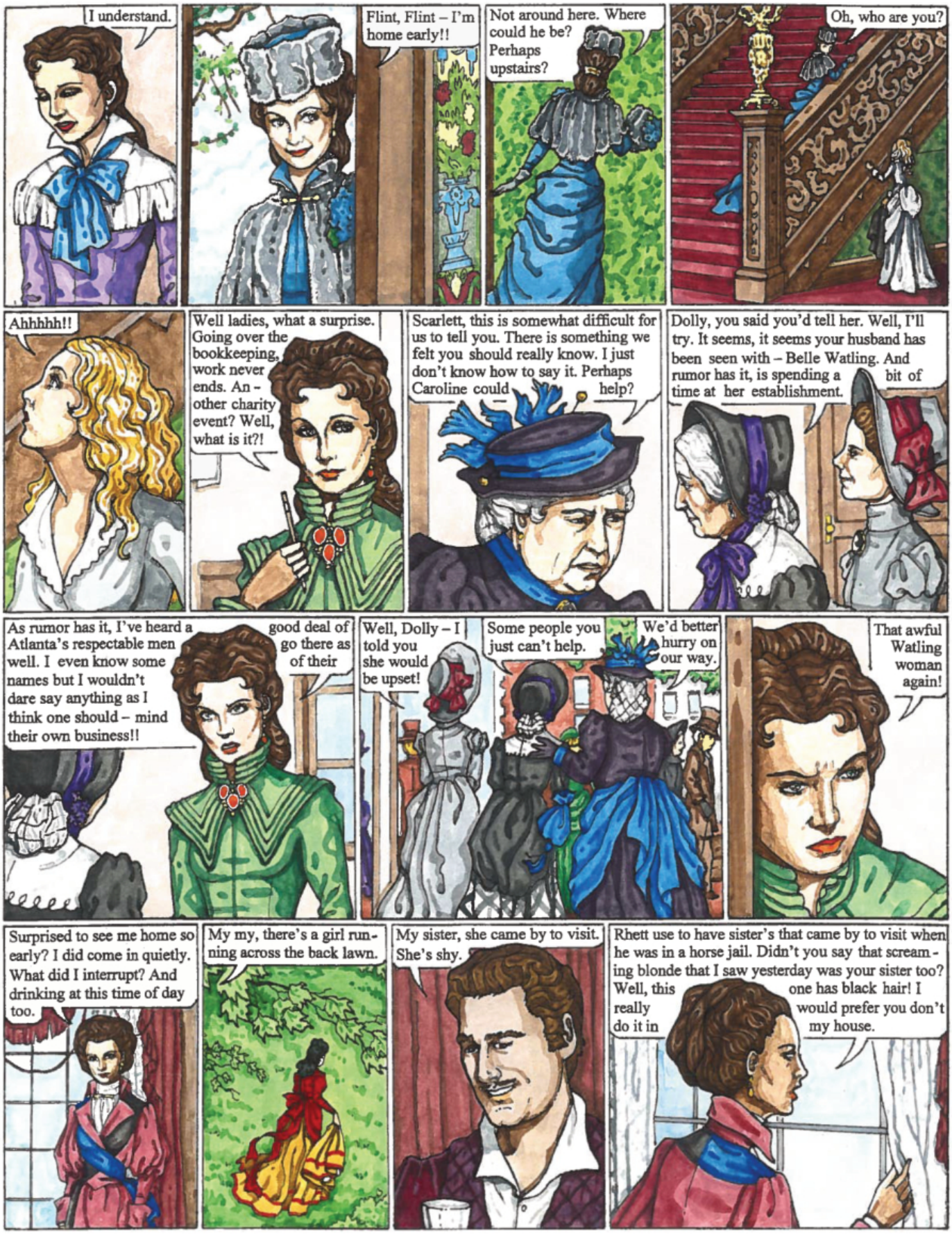

Did I make a mistake?
Oh my head. I'm wrecked. I've got to go to bed – alone.
Father Marshall.
Good morning my child. May I say your wedding was one of the loveliest I've ever presided over.
Yes, well – Father I, I want it annulled.
Now you know a marriage that is consummated cannot be.
That's just it, it wasn't – consummated.
I'm surprised. I see. Well, holy matrimony cannot be taken lightly.
Often when couples first get together there has to be adjustments, but it then all works out. I want you to give up this idea, go back and sincerely try. In time everything will be fine.
Good morning Scarlett. Let's get up and out of bed. We've had the honeymoon, got to know each other better and had wonderful times. Now, I believe those businesses of yours need attending. Should have done it sooner but now is fine too. You actually need a man who knows how to run things. Take some of the burden off your shoulders. We can work together.

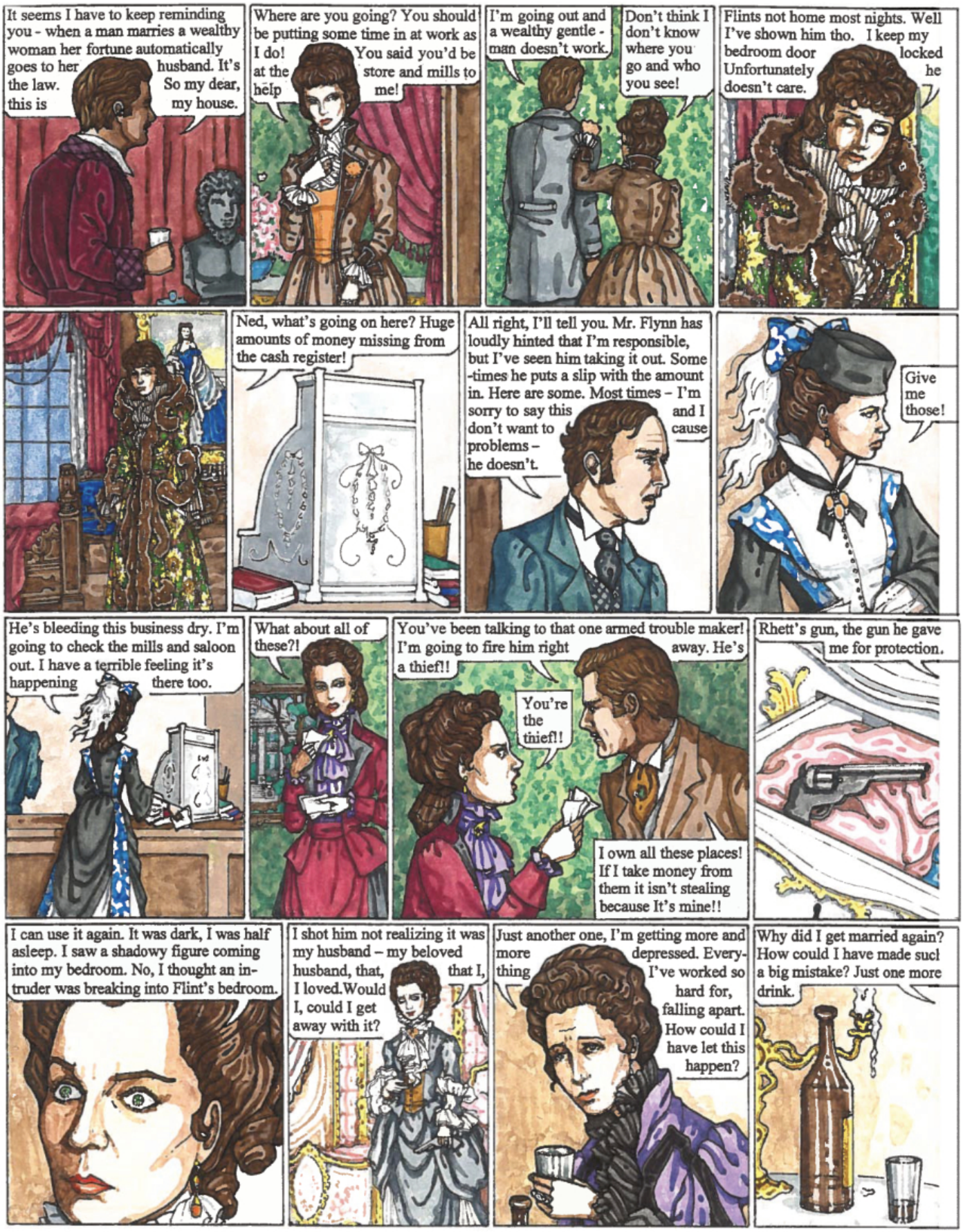

I couldn't be more pleased. You don't know how much I have longed for this kind of thing. I have been so tired. I could so use the help.
Economy is better now. All prices should go up.
Another thing, I don't know why you have a one armed man around here in our store?
Ned's the best clerk I have.
Just like a woman. Down the line he will be leaving. I'm off to our mills now. You stay here and attend to things in general. I want Gallagher to increase production. The saloon needs expanding and I'll have a drink while there, ha-ha.
So many presents.
Nothing but the best, for my beautiful wife. My but it was cheaper when I was a confirmed bachelor. Aren't you lucky you snagged me?
Oh Flint, I love the new gown – great for dancing and I have a new hairstyle to go with it.
It will have to be for something else. My dancing days are over. You know I wasn't that good at it and oh, I really didn't like it.
The painting looks nice there. It's my ancestral home Corinth. The most beautiful plantation in the South. It's right outside of Charleston and being remodeled after the ravages of war. We'll go to stay awhile when it's finished.
It reminds me of Twelve Oaks. Tara had to be restored too.
Fresh flowers from Flint every day. Now there from my gardens. That's funny but-

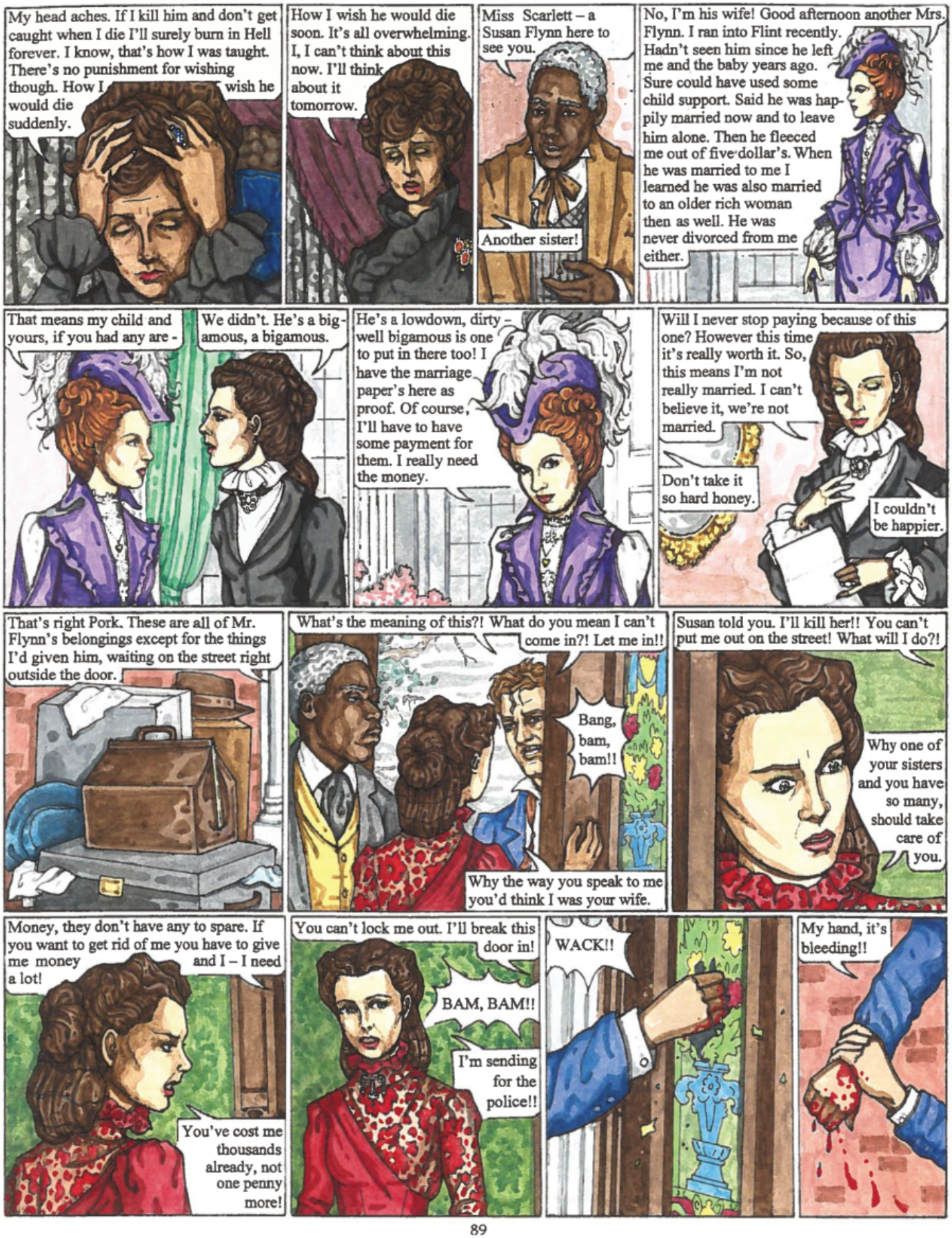

it's still sweet.
I'm looking forward to the theater tonight. I love my new gown.
Flint, you're not ready yet? We'll be late.
I'm not going. Didn't I tell you that? I thought I did. You know I don't like the theater. I'd be bored to death there. It's a night with the guy's playing cards for me.
Oh no, I – I counted on you. You're making me cry. How – how could you?
Save the fake tears. I'm on to you Scarlett. Ashley's always free. He likes the – theater.
Let him fill in with my blessings.
All is not well in paradise it seems. Once again my brother's reputation is in question.
Prissy, throw these dead flowers out. They've been here for days!
It seems the honeymoon is over.
Mr. Saunder's what are you doing working in my store?!! Awhile back you were fired for theft and I want you out again – now!!
Mrs. Flynn, forgive me but it's your husband's store. Flint, Flint hired and only he will fire me, if he so deems it. You see we are friends


I tell you I want him out! I demand it!!
How many times do I have to tell you these days? There's no place for a woman in business. I'm running things now and I know what's best!!
Anderson, Corinth looks so beautiful. I can't wait to spend some time there with Flint.
Oh, he don't own dat anymore. He done lost dat in a poker game awhile ago.
Well, what about the house I was at in Charleston? He still owns that?
No Ma'am. He done sold dat for the money he needed to come here. When he saw Mr. Rhett done married he thought he mights marry you himself. Dat was de plan.
I didn't mean to interrupt your card game tonight but wanted to meet your guests and – oh!!
This is Jack Saunders whom you're already acquainted with I believe?
Good evening Mrs. Flynn, may I say your house is quite elaborate and in exquisite taste.
And this is – Jonas Wilkerson who you have also had dealings with.
Glad to be invited. This way we bury the hatchet. I wondered what it looked like in here? Next time - Emmy comes ha-ha. Give you ladies a chance to talk and get to know each other.
That is not going to happen. You and yours are not welcome here and I really would appreciate you playing your card games somewhere else and not in my house.
It's my house Scarlett and don't embarrass me in front of my friends. As a matter-of-fact I wish you would leave. You're disturbing the game. Now, let's get on with it.
Flint, you owe me thousands. Let's make this next game interesting. You now have something I want – Tara plantation. Let's put that up. If you win your debt is cleared. If you lose I win Tara.
You will not. I won't let you. How dare you!!
Get out of the room Scarlett.


Well, well?!
Relax darling. Tara is still mine. However Jonas Wilkerson is a very sore loser. I don't know what you're so upset about? You told me your self your Father won Tara in a poker game.
Yes, he won it and you could have lost it that way. Listen very carefully, don't you ever do that again. Do you under - stand?
So my lady, what about the victors reward?
You'll be staying in my bedroom tonight.
No.
Miss Scarlett, I done found one of your pins while rustling thru my dresser drawer. What dat doing there?
I don't know Prissy. That is so strange, thank you for bringing it to me. I'll put it back in my jewelry box.
Oh my goodness, why look – some of my jewelry is missing! I'll speak to Mr. Flint when he gets back.
Just as I expected, I didn't want to say anything but my emerald shamrock tie pin is missing. My good luck charm. Unfortunately, I've gone thru this in the past. It's always the servants. I'm sorry to say this – it points to that Prissy or Pork. We'll just search their rooms and just see what we find! Then they will be put out! I'll handle this.
Well, we went thru everything in Prissy room. Under the circumstances you seem to be very calm. We'll do it again. There has got to be something. I don't understand.

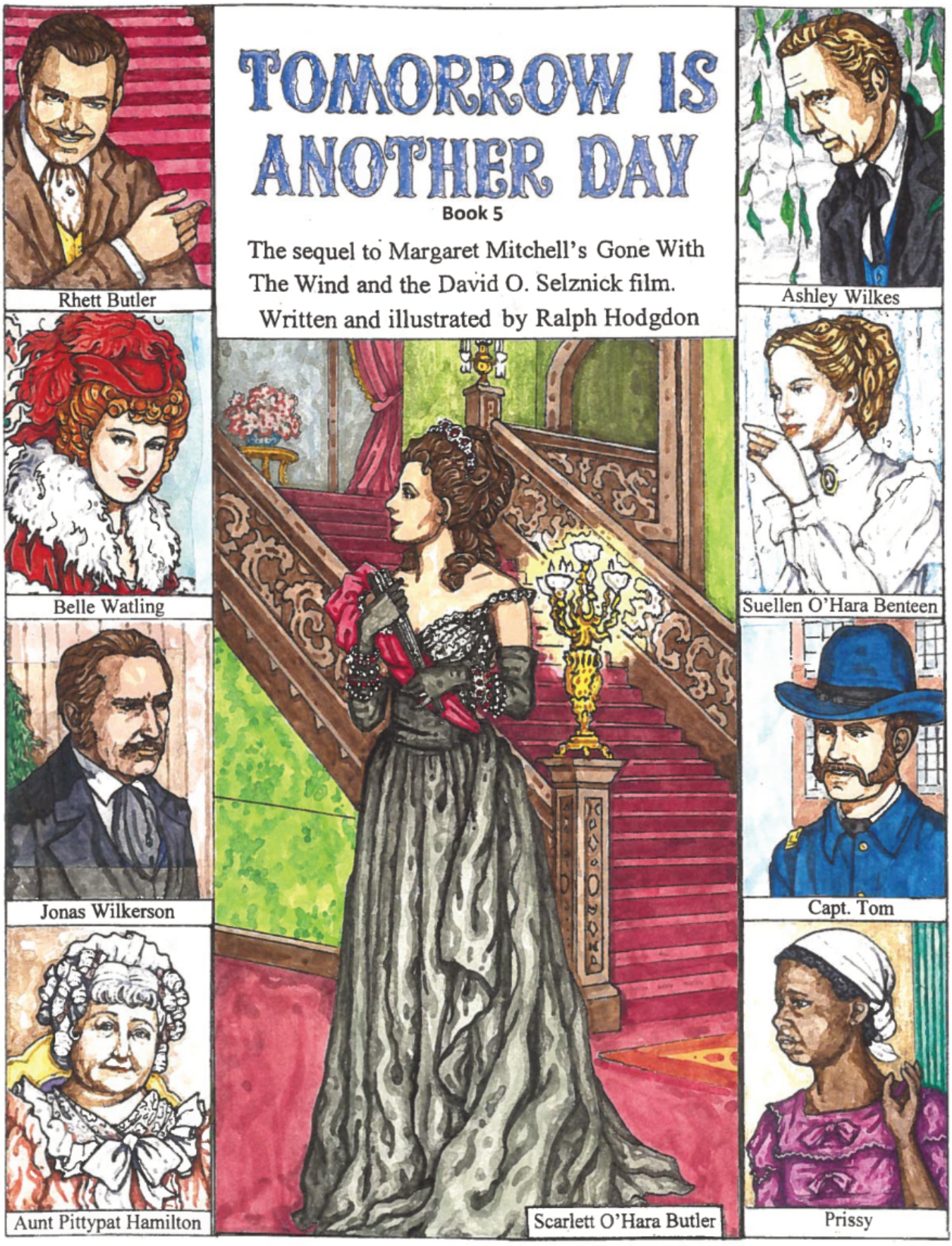

I understand.
Flint, Flint – I'm home early!!
Not around here. Where could he be? Perhaps upstairs?
Oh, who are you?
Ahhhhh!!
Well ladies, what a surprise. Going over the bookkeeping, work never ends. An – other charity event? Well, what is it?!
Scarlett, this is somewhat difficult for us to tell you. There is something we felt you should really know. I just don't know how to say it. Perhaps Caroline could help?
Dolly, you said you'd tell her. Well, I'll try. It seems, it seems your husband has been seen with – Belle Watling. And rumor has it, is spending a bit of time at her establishment.
As rumor has it, I've heard a good deal of Atlanta's respectable men go there as well. I even know some of their names but I wouldn't dare say anything as I think one should – mind their own business!!
Well, Dolly – I told you she would be upset!
Some people you just can't help.
We'd better hurry on our way.
That awful Watling woman again!
Surprised to see me home so early? I did come in quietly. What did I interrupt? And drinking at this time of day too.
My my, there's a girl running across the back lawn.
My sister, she came by to visit. She's shy.
Rhett use to have sister's that came by to visit when he was in a horse jail. Didn't you say that screaming blonde that I saw yesterday was your sister too? Well, this one has black hair! I really would prefer you don't do it in my house.

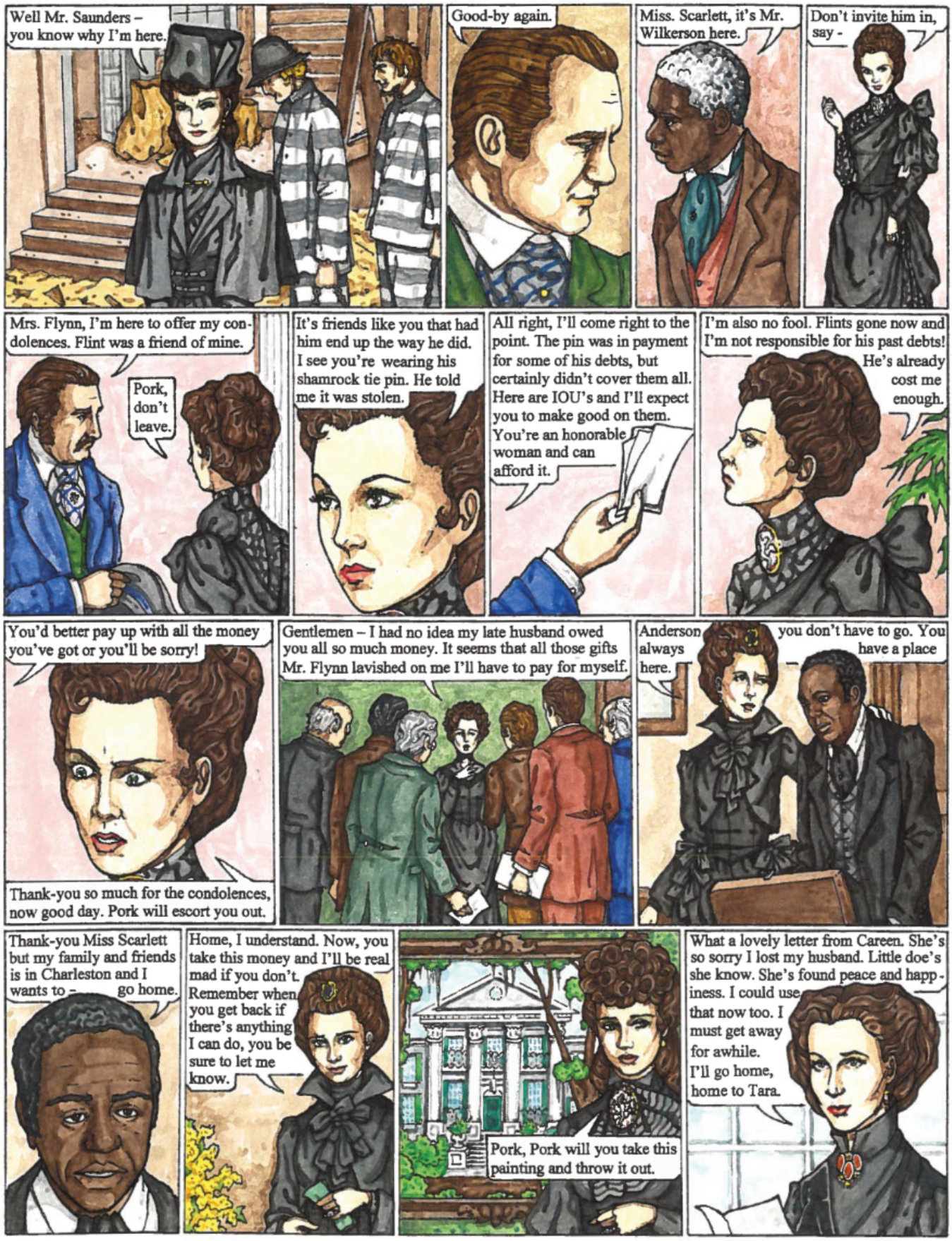

It seems I have to keep reminding you - when a man marries a wealthy woman her fortune automatically goes to her husband. It's the law. So my dear, this is my house.
Where are you going? You should be putting some time in at work as I do! You said you'd be at the store and mills to help me!
I'm going out and a wealthy gentle - man doesn't work.
Don't think I don't know where you go and who you see!
Flints not home most nights. Well I've shown him tho. I keep my bedroom door locked Unfortunately he doesn't care.
Ned, what's going on here? Huge amounts of money missing from the cash register!
All right, I'll tell you. Mr. Flynn has loudly hinted that I'm responsible, but I've seen him taking it out. Some -times he puts a slip with the amount in. Here are some. Most times – I'm sorry to say this and I don't want to cause problems – he doesn't.
Give me those!
He's bleeding this business dry. I'm going to check the mills and saloon out. I have a terrible feeling it's happening there too.
What about all of these?!
You've been talking to that one armed trouble maker! I'm going to fire him right away. He's a thief!!
You're the thief!!
I own all these places! If I take money from them it isn't stealing because It's mine!!
Rhett's gun, the gun he gave me for protection.
I can use it again. It was dark, I was half asleep. I saw a shadowy figure coming into my bedroom. No, I thought an in- truder was breaking into Flint's bedroom.
I shot him not realizing it was my husband – my beloved husband, that, that I, I loved.Would I, could I get away with it?
Just another one, I'm getting more and more depressed. Every- thing I've worked so hard for, falling apart. How could I have let this happen?
Why did I get married again? How could I have made such a big mistake? Just one more drink.

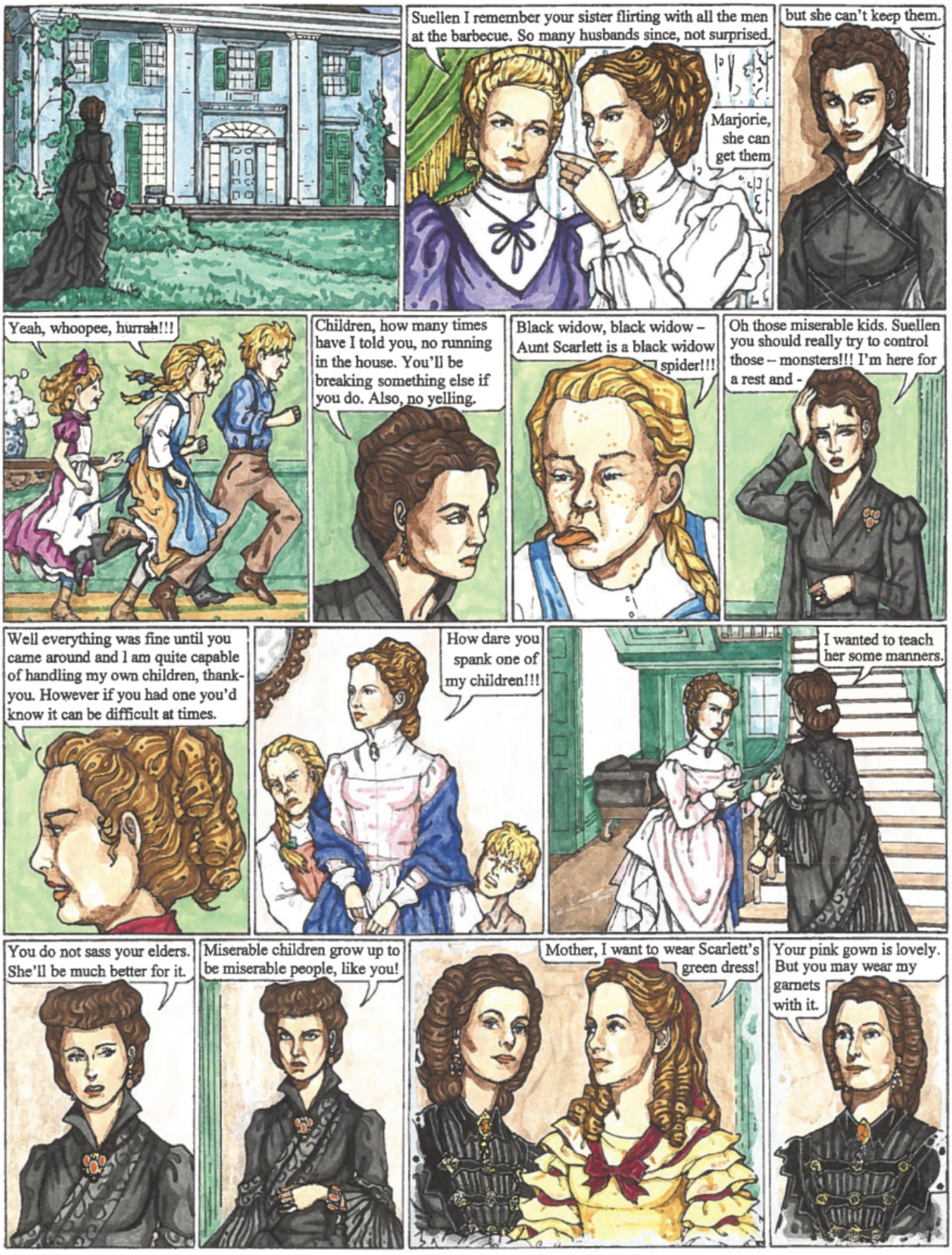

My head aches. If I kill him and don't get caught when I die I'll surely burn in Hell forever. I know, that's how I was taught. There's no punishment for wishing though. How I wish he would die suddenly.
How I wish he would die soon. It's all overwhelming. I, I can't think about this now. I'll think about it tomorrow.
Miss Scarlett – a Susan Flynn here to see you.
Another sister!
No, I'm his wife! Good afternoon another Mrs. Flynn. I ran into Flint recently. Hadn't seen him since he left me and the baby years ago. Sure could have used some child support. Said he was happily married now and to leave him alone. Then he fleeced me out of five dollar's. When he was married to me I learned he was also married to an older rich woman then as well. He was never divorced from me either.
That means my child and yours, if you had any are -
We didn't. He's a big-amous, a bigamous.
He's a lowdown, dirty – well bigamous is one to put in there too! I have the marriage paper's here as proof. Of course, I'll have to have some payment for them. I really need the money.
Will I never stop paying because of this one? However this time it's really worth it. So, this means I'm not really married. I can't believe it, we're not married.
Don't take it so hard honey.
I couldn't be happier.
That's right Pork. These are all of Mr. Flynn's belongings except for the things I'd given him, waiting on the street right outside the door.
What's the meaning of this?! What do you mean I can't come in?! Let me in!!
Bang, bam, bam!!
Why the way you speak to me you'd think I was your wife.
Susan told you. I'll kill her!! You can't put me out on the street! What will I do?!
Why one of your sisters and you have so many, should take care of you.
Money, they don't have any to spare. If you want to get rid of me you have to give me money and I – I need a lot!
You've cost me thousands already, not one penny more!
You can't lock me out. I'll break this door in!
BAM, BAM!!
I'm sending for the police!!
WACK!!
My hand, it's bleeding!!



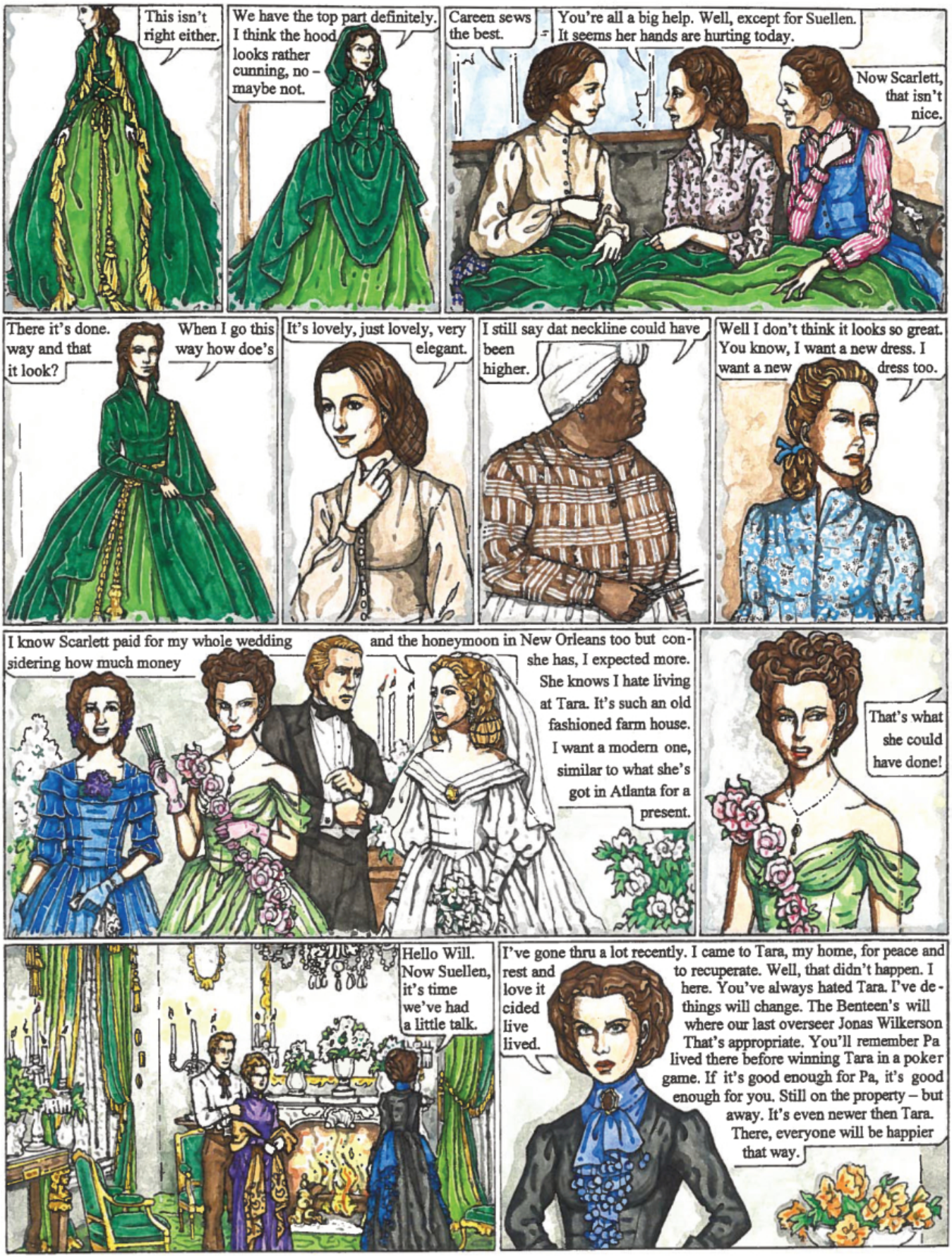
To be continued ...

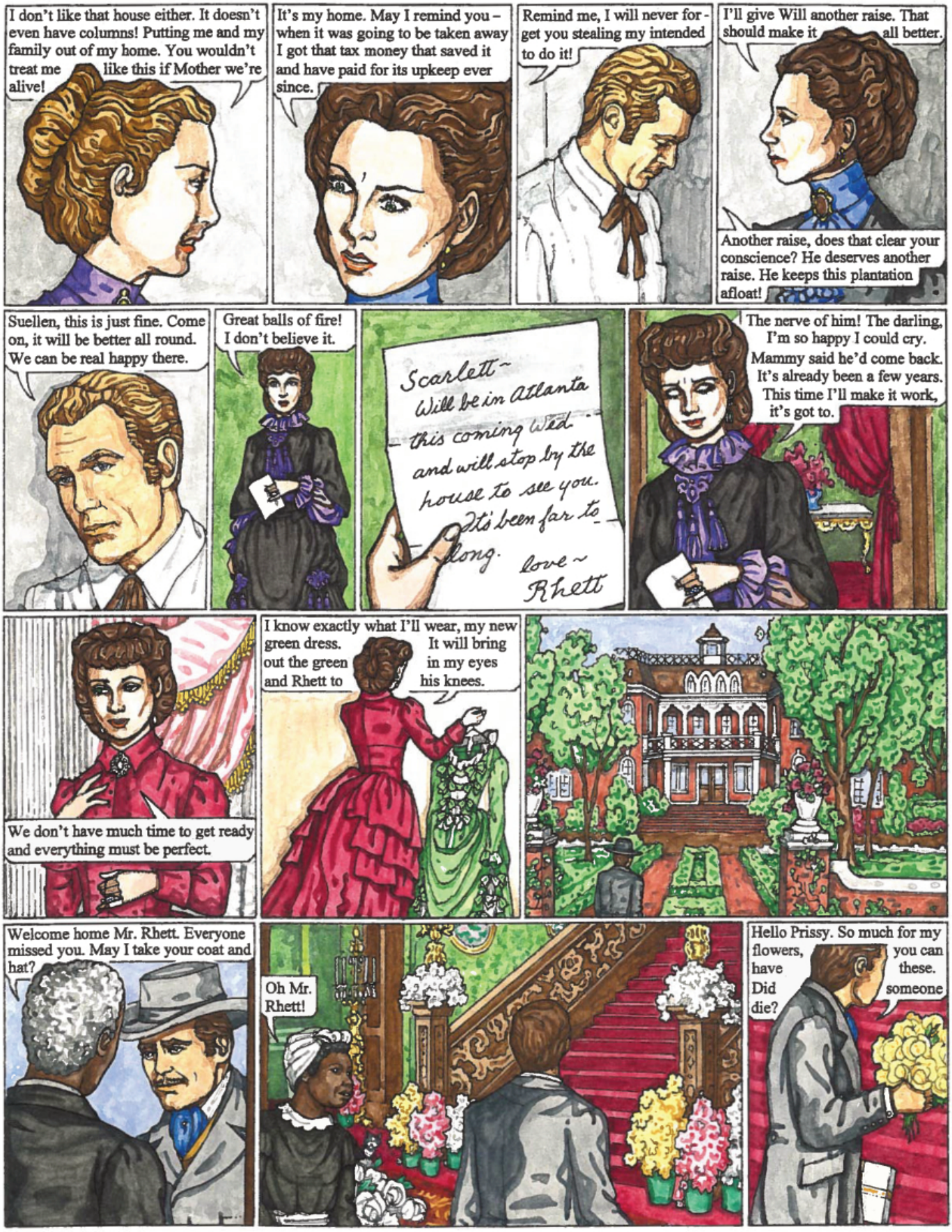

TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY
Book 5
The sequel to Margaret Mitchell's Gone With The Wind and the David O. Selznick film.
Written and illustrated by Ralph Hodgdon
Rhett Butler
Ashley Wilkes
Belle Watling
Suellen O'Hara Benteen
Jonas Wilkerson
Capt. Tom
Aunt Pittypat Hamilton
Scarlett O'Hara Butler
Prissy
© 2018

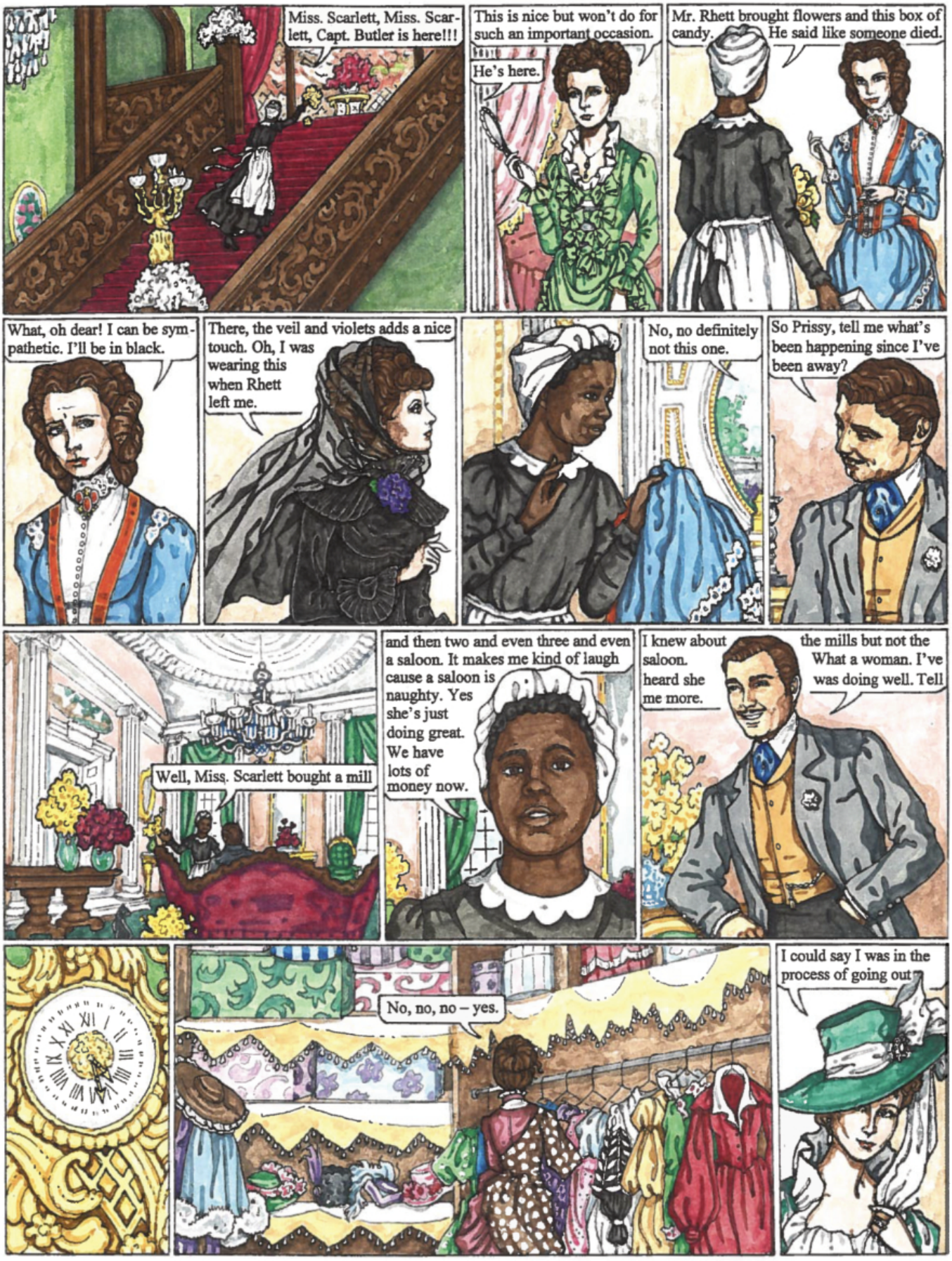

Well Mr. Saunders – you know why I'm here.
Good-by again.
Miss. Scarlett, it's Mr. Wilkerson here.
Don't invite him in, say -
Mrs. Flynn, I'm here to offer my condolences. Flint was a friend of mine.
Pork, don't leave.
It's friends like you that had him end up the way he did. I see you're wearing his shamrock tie pin. He told me it was stolen.
All right, I'll come right to the point. The pin was in payment for some of his debts, but certainly didn't cover them all. Here are IOU's and I'll expect you to make good on them. You're an honorable woman and can afford it.
I'm also no fool. Flints gone now and I'm not responsible for his past debts! He's already cost me enough.
You'd better pay up with all the money you've got or you'll be sorry!
Thank-you so much for the condolences, now good day. Pork will escort you out.
Gentlemen – I had no idea my late husband owed you all so much money. It seems that all those gifts Mr. Flynn lavished on me I'll have to pay for myself.
Anderson always here.
you don't have to go. You have a place
Thank-you Miss Scarlett but my family and friends is in Charleston and I wants to – go home.
Home, I understand. Now, you take this money and I'll be real mad if you don't. Remember when you get back if there's anything I can do, you be sure to let me know.
Pork, Pork will you take this painting and throw it out.
What a lovely letter from Careen. She's so sorry I lost my husband. Little doe's she know. She's found peace and happiness. I could use that now too. I must get away for awhile. I'll go home, home to Tara.

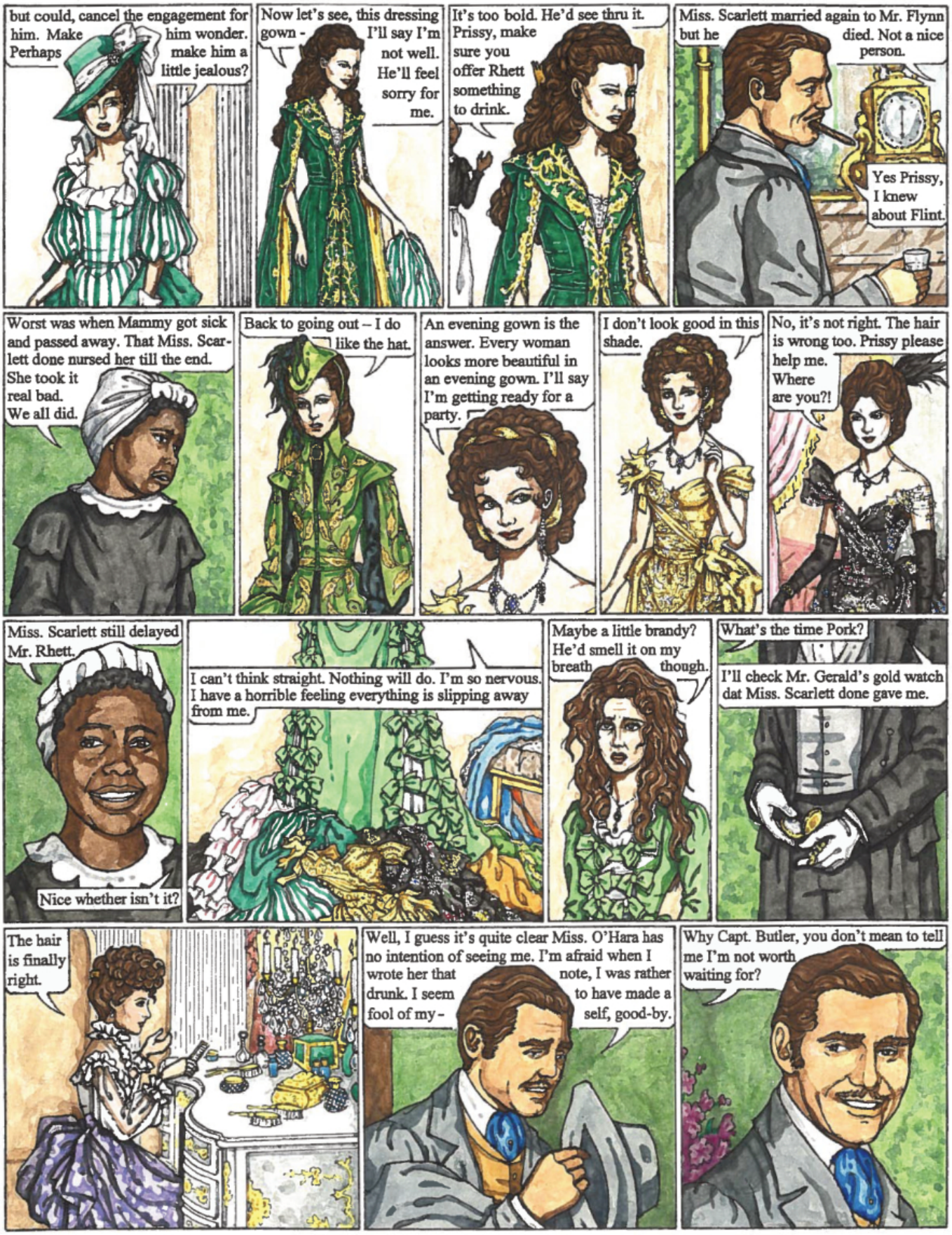

Suellen I remember your sister flirting with all the men at the barbecue. So many husbands since, not surprised.
Marjorie, she can get them
but she can't keep them.
Yeah, whoopee, hurrah!!!
Children, how many times have I told you, no running in the house. You'll be breaking something else if you do. Also, no yelling.
Black widow, black widow – Aunt Scarlett is a black widow spider!!!
Oh those miserable kids. Suellen you should really try to control those – monsters!!! I'm here for a rest and -
Well everything was fine until you came around and I am quite capable of handling my own children, thank-you. However if you had one you'd know it can be difficult at times.
How dare you spank one of my children!!!
I wanted to teach her some manners.
You do not sass your elders. She'll be much better for it.
Miserable children grow up to be miserable people, like you!
Mother, I want to wear Scarlett's green dress!
Your pink gown is lovely. But you may wear my garnets with it.

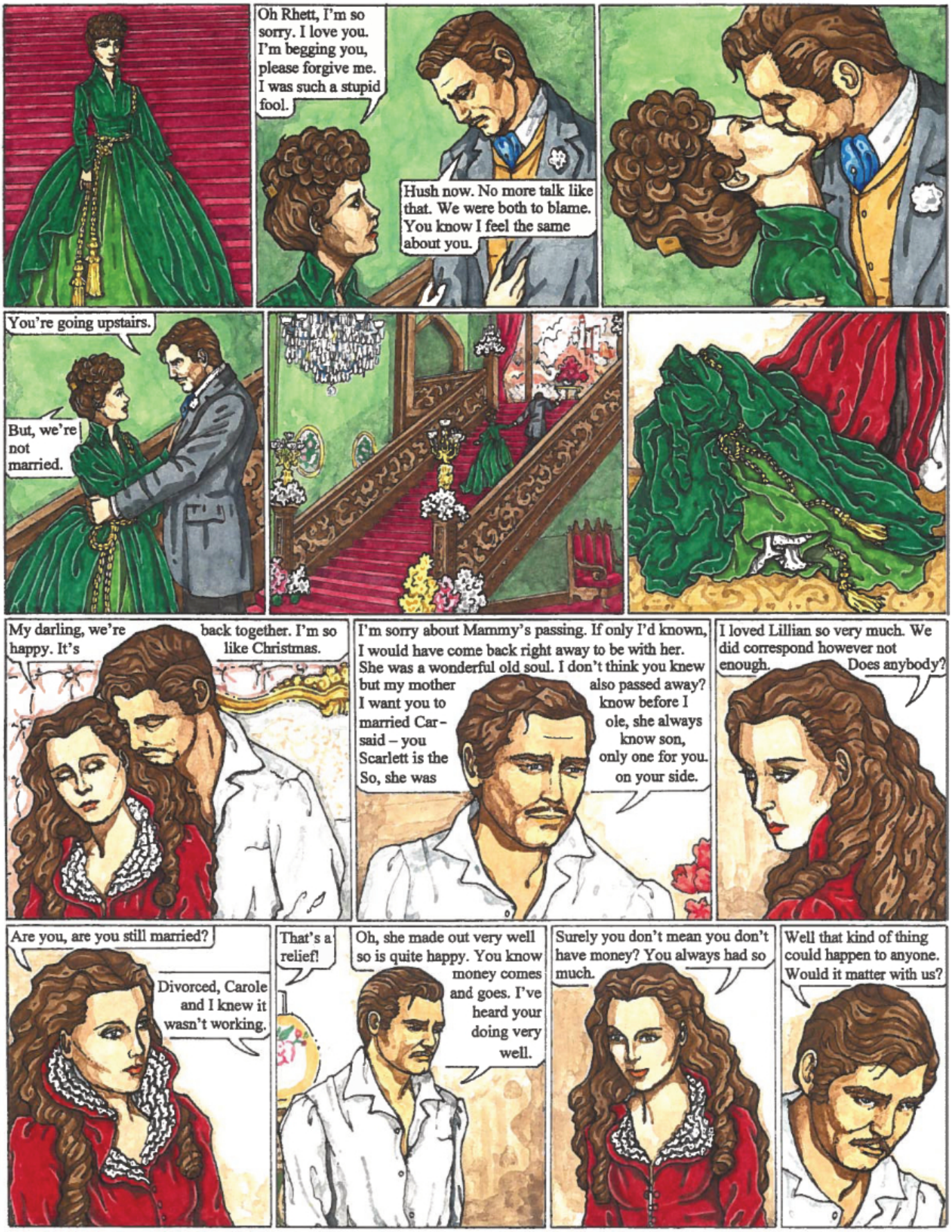

I don't want to wear your tacky green dress any how, stingy.
Oh hush up!
Oh, my back's near broken. Look at my hands! Mother said you could always tell a lady by her hands. Scarlett's hateful – making us work in the fields like -
Oh Mammy, I'm so thin and so pale. I haven't any clothes.
What you up to with Miss Ellen's portieres?
Scoot up to the attic Mammy and get down Ma's old box of dress patterns. You're going to make me a new dress.
We can drape, tack and pin to get ideas on how it should look.
There are so many ways it could go.
Dis ain't one of them.
Sorry, Prissy's right.
Well, too much fringe?
I like it.
If you ask me, it looks terrible.

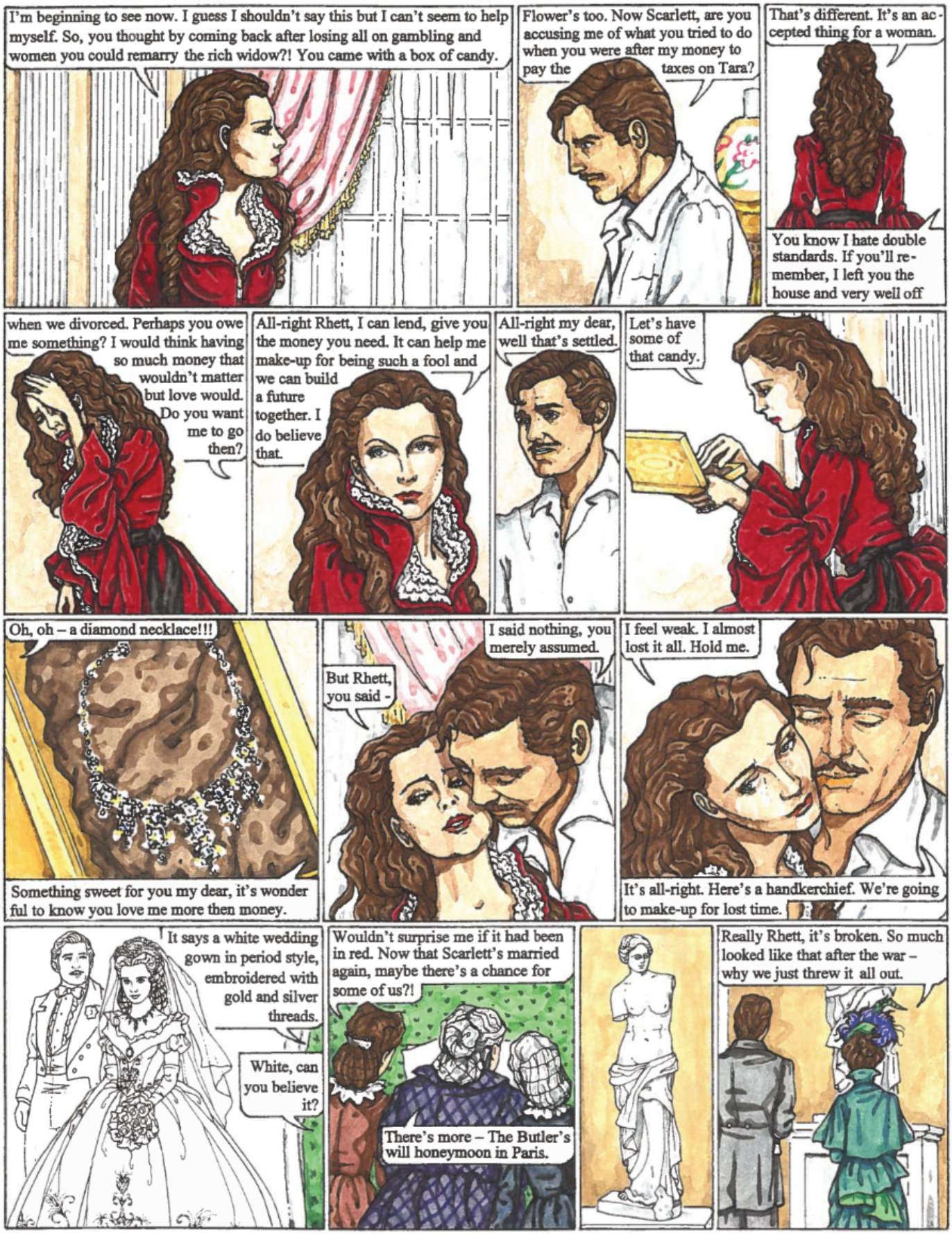

This isn't right either.
We have the top part definitely. I think the hood looks rather cunning, no – maybe not.
Careen sews the best.
You're all a big help. Well, except for Suellen. It seems her hands are hurting today.
Now Scarlett, that isn't nice.
There it's done. When I go this way and that way how doe's it look?
It's lovely, just lovely, very elegant.
I still say dat neckline could have been higher.
Well I don't think it looks so great. You know, I want a new dress. I want a new dress too.
I know Scarlett paid for my whole wedding and the honeymoon in New Orleans too but considering how much money she has, I expected more. She knows I hate living at Tara. It's such an old fashioned farm house. I want a modern one, similar to what she's got in Atlanta for a present.
That's what she could have done!
Hello Will. Now Suellen, it's time we've had a little talk.
I've gone thru a lot recently. I came to Tara, my home, for peace and rest and to recuperate. Well, that didn't happen. I love it here. You've always hated Tara. I've decided things will change. The Benteen's will live where our last overseer Jonas Wilkerson lived. That's appropriate. You'll remember Pa lived there before winning Tara in a poker game. If it's good enough for Pa, it's good enough for you. Still on the property – but away. It's even newer then Tara. There, everyone will be happier that way.


I don't like that house either. It doesn't even have columns! Putting me and my family out of my home. You wouldn't treat me like this if Mother we're alive!
It's my home. May I remind you – when it was going to be taken away I got that tax money that saved it and have paid for its upkeep ever since.
Remind me, I will never for - get you stealing my intended to do it!
I'll give Will another raise. That should make it all better.
Another raise, does that clear your conscience? He deserves another raise. He keeps this plantation afloat!
Suellen, this is just fine. Come on, it will be better all round. We can be real happy there.
Great balls of fire! I don't believe it.
Scarlett~ Will be in Atlanta this coming Wed. and will stop by the house to see you. It's been far to long. love~ Rhett
The nerve of him! The darling, I'm so happy I could cry. Mammy said he'd come back. It's already been a few years. This time I'll make it work, it's got to.
We don't have much time to get ready and everything must be perfect.
I know exactly what I'll wear, my new green dress. It will bring out the green in my eyes and Rhett to his knees.
Welcome home Mr. Rhett. Everyone missed you. May I take your coat and hat?
Oh Mr. Rhett!
Hello Prissy. So much for my flowers, you can have these. Did someone die?


Miss. Scarlett, Miss. Scarlett, Capt. Butler is here!!!
This is nice but won't do for such an important occasion.
He's here.
Mr. Rhett brought flowers and this box of candy.
He said like someone died.
What, oh dear! I can be sympathetic. I'll be in black.
There, the veil and violets adds a nice touch. Oh, I was wearing this when Rhett left me.
No, no definitely not this one.
So Prissy, tell me what's been happening since I've been away?
Well, Miss. Scarlett bought a mill
and then two and even three and even a saloon. It makes me kind of laugh cause a saloon is naughty. Yes she's just doing great. We have lots of money now.
I knew about saloon. heard she me more.
the mills but not the What a woman. I've was doing well. Tell
No, no, no – yes.
I could say I was in the process of going out


but could, cancel the engagement for him. Make him wonder. Perhaps make him a little jealous?
Now let's see, this dressing gown - I'll say I'm not well. He'll feel sorry for me.
It's too bold. He'd see thru it. Prissy, make sure you offer Rhett something to drink.
Miss. Scarlett married again to Mr. Flynn but he died. Not a nice person.
Yes Prissy, I knew about Flint.
Worst was when Mammy got sick and passed away. That Miss. Scarlett done nursed her till the end. She took it real bad. We all did.
Back to going out – I do like the hat.
An evening gown is the answer. Every woman looks more beautiful in an evening gown. I'll say I'm getting ready for a party.
I don't look good in this shade.
No, it's not right. The hair is wrong too. Prissy please help me. Where are you?!
Miss. Scarlett still delayed Mr. Rhett.
Nice whether isn't it?
I can't think straight. Nothing will do. I'm so nervous. I have a horrible feeling everything is slipping away from me.
Maybe a little brandy? He'd smell it on my breath though.
What's the time Pork?
I'll check Mr. Gerald's gold watch dat Miss. Scarlett done gave me.
The hair is finally right.
Well, I guess it's quite clear Miss. O'Hara has no intention of seeing me. I'm afraid when I wrote her that note, I was rather drunk. I seem to have made a fool of my - self, good-by.
Why Capt. Butler, you don't mean to tell me I'm not worth waiting for?


Oh Rhett, I'm so sorry. I love you. I'm begging you, please forgive me. I was such a stupid fool.
Hush now. No more talk like that. We were both to blame. You know I feel the same about you.
You're going upstairs.
But, we're not married.
My darling, we're back together. I'm so happy. It's like Christmas.
I'm sorry about Mammy's passing. If only I'd known, I would have come back right away to be with her. She was a wonderful old soul. I don't think you knew but my mother also passed away? I want you to know before I married Car- ole, she always said – you know son, Scarlett is the only one for you. So, she was on your side.
I loved Lillian so very much. We did correspond however not enough. Does anybody?
Are you, are you still married?
Divorced, Carole and I knew it wasn't working.
That's a relief!
Oh, she made out very well so is quite happy. You know money comes and goes. I've heard your doing very well.
Surely you don't mean you don't have money? You always had so much.
Well that kind of thing could happen to anyone. Would it matter with us?


I'm beginning to see now. I guess I shouldn't say this but I can't seem to help myself. So, you thought by coming back after losing all on gambling and women you could remarry the rich widow?! You came with a box of candy.
Flower's too. Now Scarlett, are you accusing me of what you tried to do when you were after my money to pay the taxes on Tara?
That's different. It's an accepted thing for a woman.
You know I hate double standards. If you'll remember, I left you the house and very well off
when we divorced. Perhaps you owe me something? I would think having so much money that wouldn't matter but love would. Do you want me to go then?
All-right Rhett, I can lend, give you the money you need. It can help me make-up for being such a fool and we can build a future together. I do believe that.
All-right my dear, well that's settled.
Let's have some of that candy.
Oh, oh – a diamond necklace!!!
Something sweet for you my dear, it's wonderful to know you love me more then money.
I said nothing, you merely assumed.
But Rhett, you said -
I feel weak. I almost lost it all. Hold me.
It's all-right. Here's a handkerchief. We're going to make-up for lost time.
It says a white wedding gown in period style, embroidered with gold and silver threads.
White, can you believe it?
Wouldn't surprise me if it had been in red. Now that Scarlett's married again, maybe there's a chance for some of us?!
There's more – The Butler's will honeymoon in Paris.
Really Rhett, it's broken. So much looked like that after the war – why we just threw it all out.


It's a work of art Scarlett. Somehow before this trip is over you will acquire some culture.
The Mona Lisa, the most famous painting in the world.
No wonder she's smiling. Why I do declare – Claude Boyer. I don't believe it, running into someone I know. Of course you would be here. Rhett, you remember Claude? He did the painting of me. We've remarried and on our honeymoon.
Permit me to introduce you to my wife Margaret. Margaret, this is Scarlett and Rhett Butler. Margaret is a patron of the arts. We divide our time between her estates in Charleston. She London and appreciates me. Right now she has her own personal tour guide to show her Paris.
Claude says he fell in love with me when he painted my portrait. It was all so romantic. I felt so lucky to find love so late in life. He told me so much about his birthplace and kept insisting we go there. He say's we must buy a place here too. Well good-day, it was very nice meeting you.
I've never seen so many naked women in all my life. I think it looks – common.
You know your Claude made most of his money painting nude women and they hang in many a saloon including the two of ours. I'll say this, that Claude certainly knows how to get money.
You see the apron or drape part in the front is gone as well as the bustle in back. Voila, the latest style!
Oh Monsieur Plunkett, how exciting, a Paris original.
So many beautiful evening gowns -
I must have this one.
This one also.
Rhett, I can't live with out it.
Please, the evening coat too. The latest Paris fashions, I can't believe it. The ladies back home will be pea green with envy

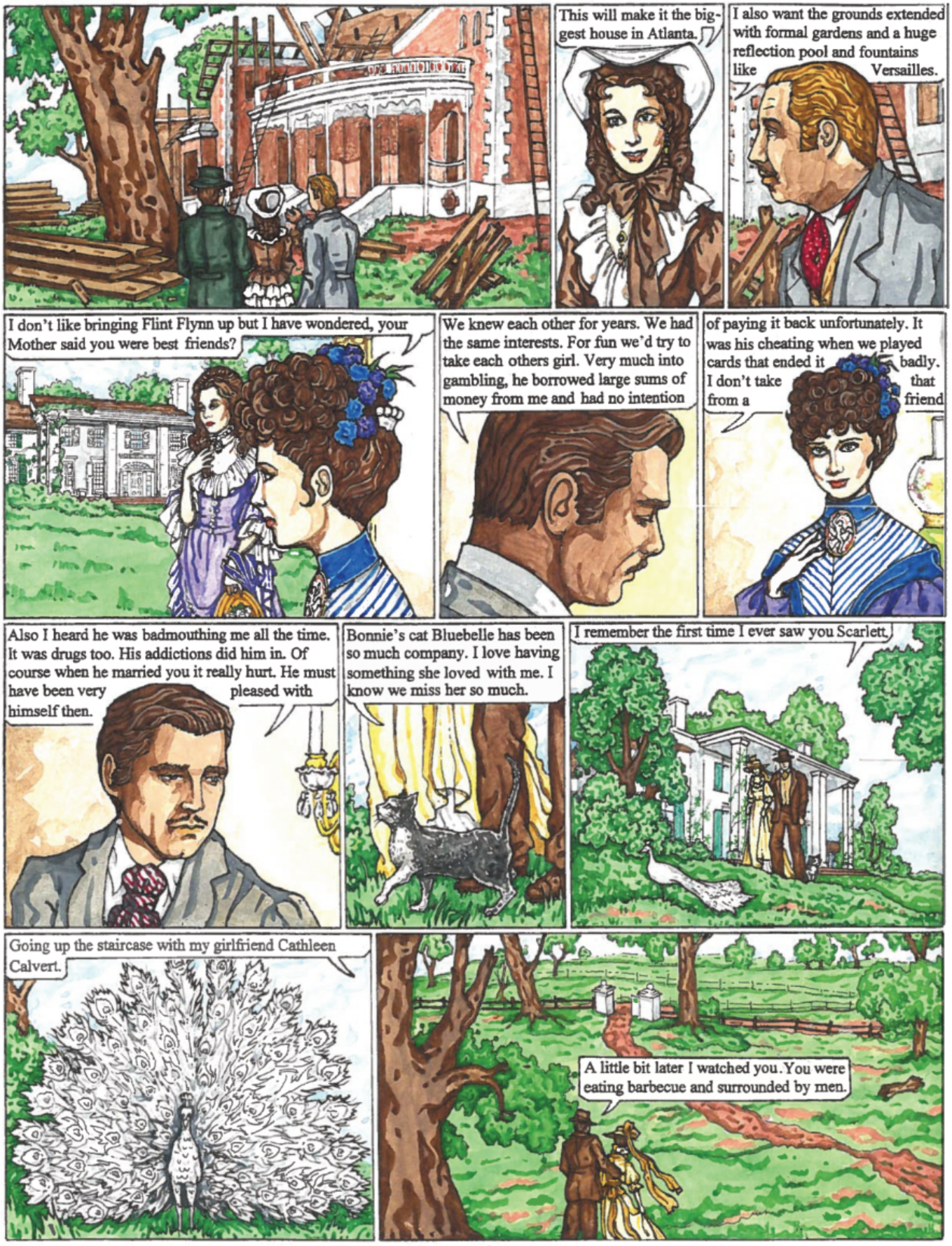

Now I'll have to have some hats to go with all my new clothes.
My husband gave me a green velvet bonnet with plumes from this very shop years ago. Do you remember him?
I, I do not. I do not remember him.
This one is stunning.
I want the others I tried on too.
Oh, I must have it!
Which one? I do declare, I just can't decide.
Did you want them all my dear?
Oh can we?!! Rhett, you're joking. Never mind, I'm going back to Atlanta looking like a million dollars.
Paris is famous for its perfumes. You pick what you like.

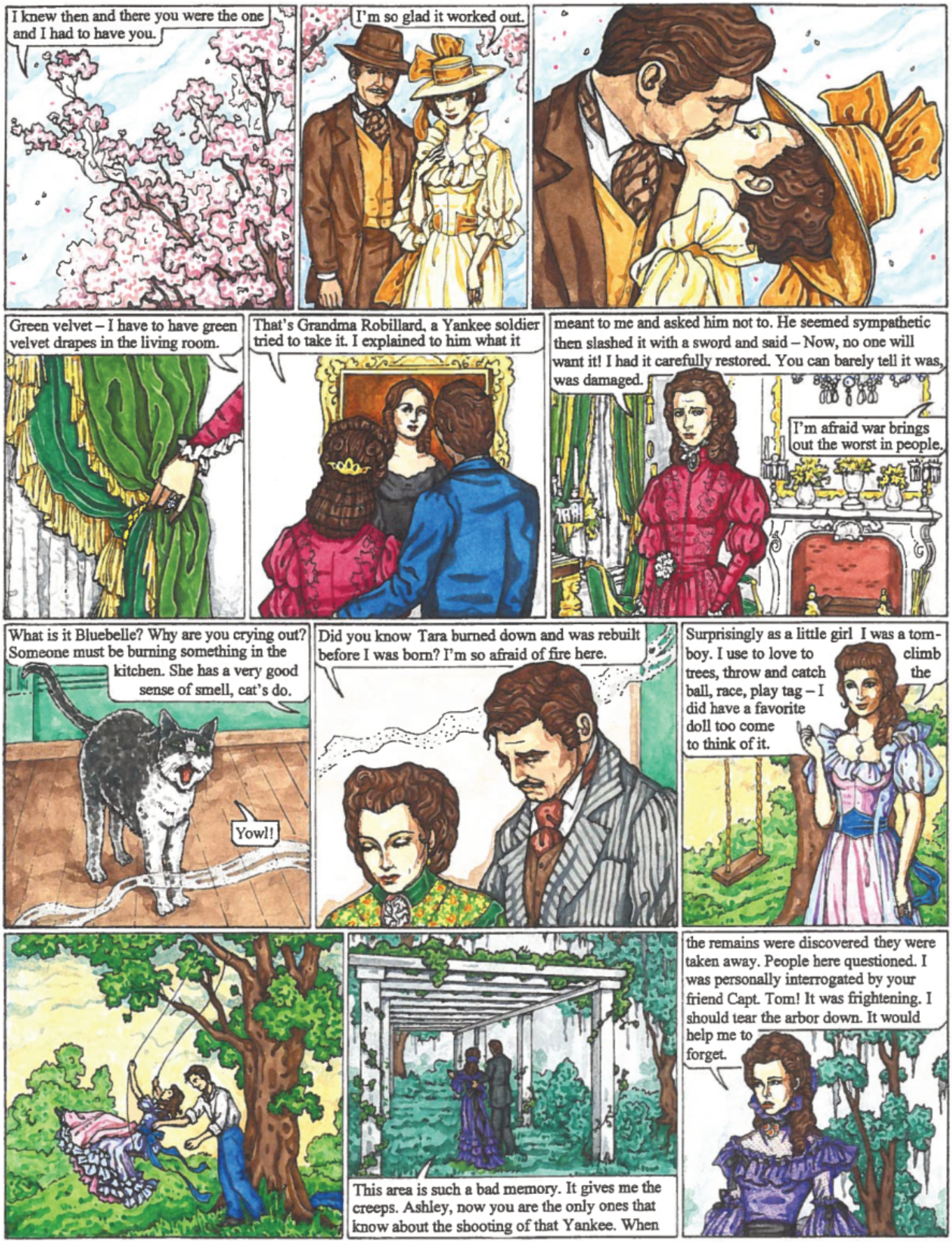

This scent is heavenly. Can we bring some back for gifts?
To compliment your beauty Madame -
Oh, oh my, of course the necklace would be just dazzling with the new gowns. Isn't this broach beautiful?
Let's see – shoes, gloves, another hat -
Rhett, you know I'm having a problem with the language here. Wasn't it nice to run into some Americans today even if they were Yankee's.
A new coiffure darling -
A magic carpet ride for my lady. More champagne?
How beautiful Paris is from up here. How exciting. It's overwhelming, rather windy too.
Oh, oh my hat!!!
Looks like those birds flew away.
Rhett, that's not funny, my new hat!! What will I do?
It's gone my dear. You only have, what, around a hundred here now?
This is the palace Versailles.
I use to think our Atlanta home was large. We'll have to put on some additions.
This is Marie Antoinette the queen who lived here. This painting is to one side of your bed, remember? There was a revolution and she was beheaded.
Oh!!
I believe her wardrobe did her in.

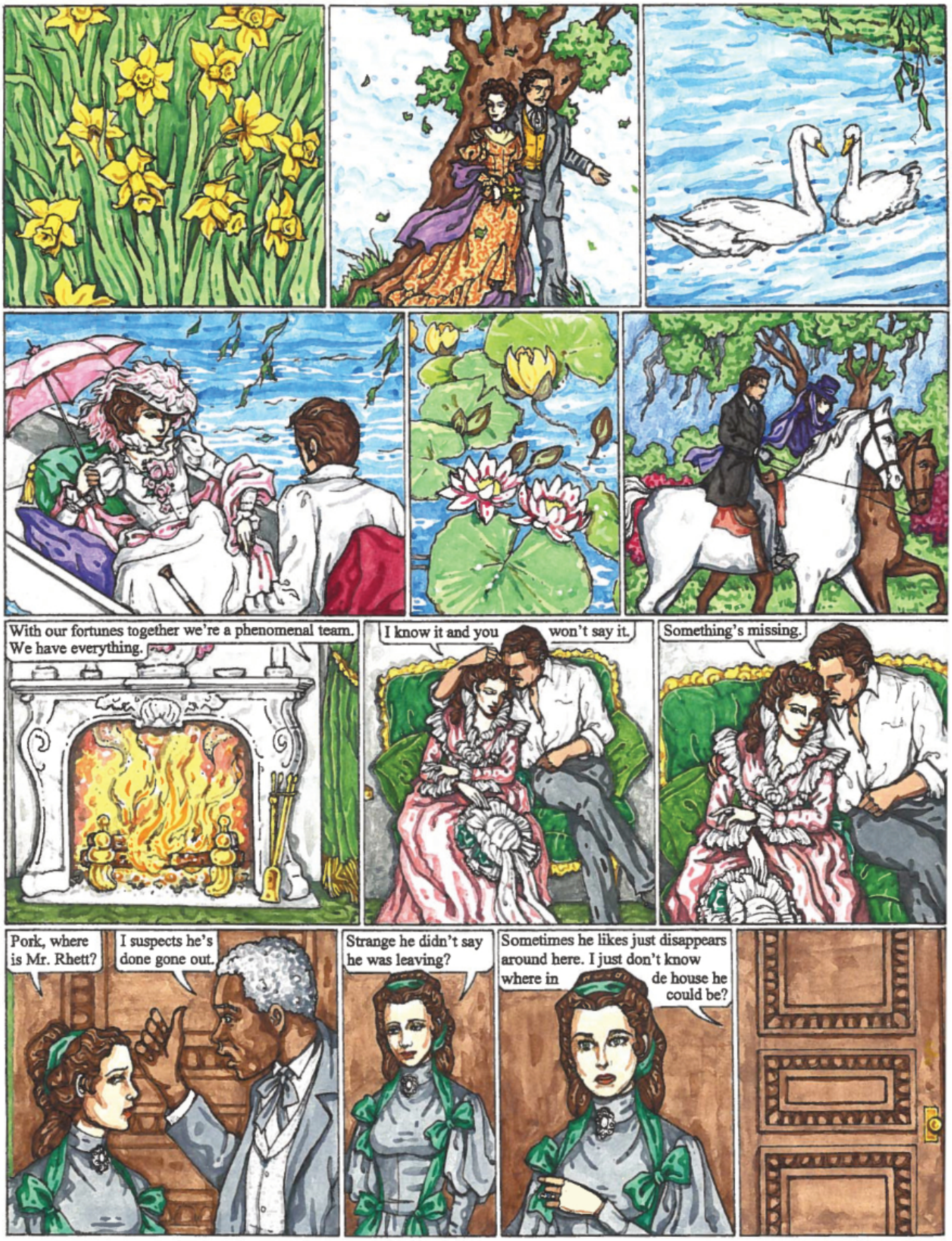

Why are we here Rhett? I don't even like opera.
To show off your new gown and to have a new musical experience.
♪ Adieu.
You know that really wasn't bad, actually rather lovely.
Don't tell me you're getting some culture my dear. Tomorrow night I'm taking you to the cities finest restaurant.
More champagne, I hope the poulet sauté a la crème was satisfactory?
Now to crown the meal - bananas flambé! Woosh!!!
Oh, oh!!
It's wonderful here.

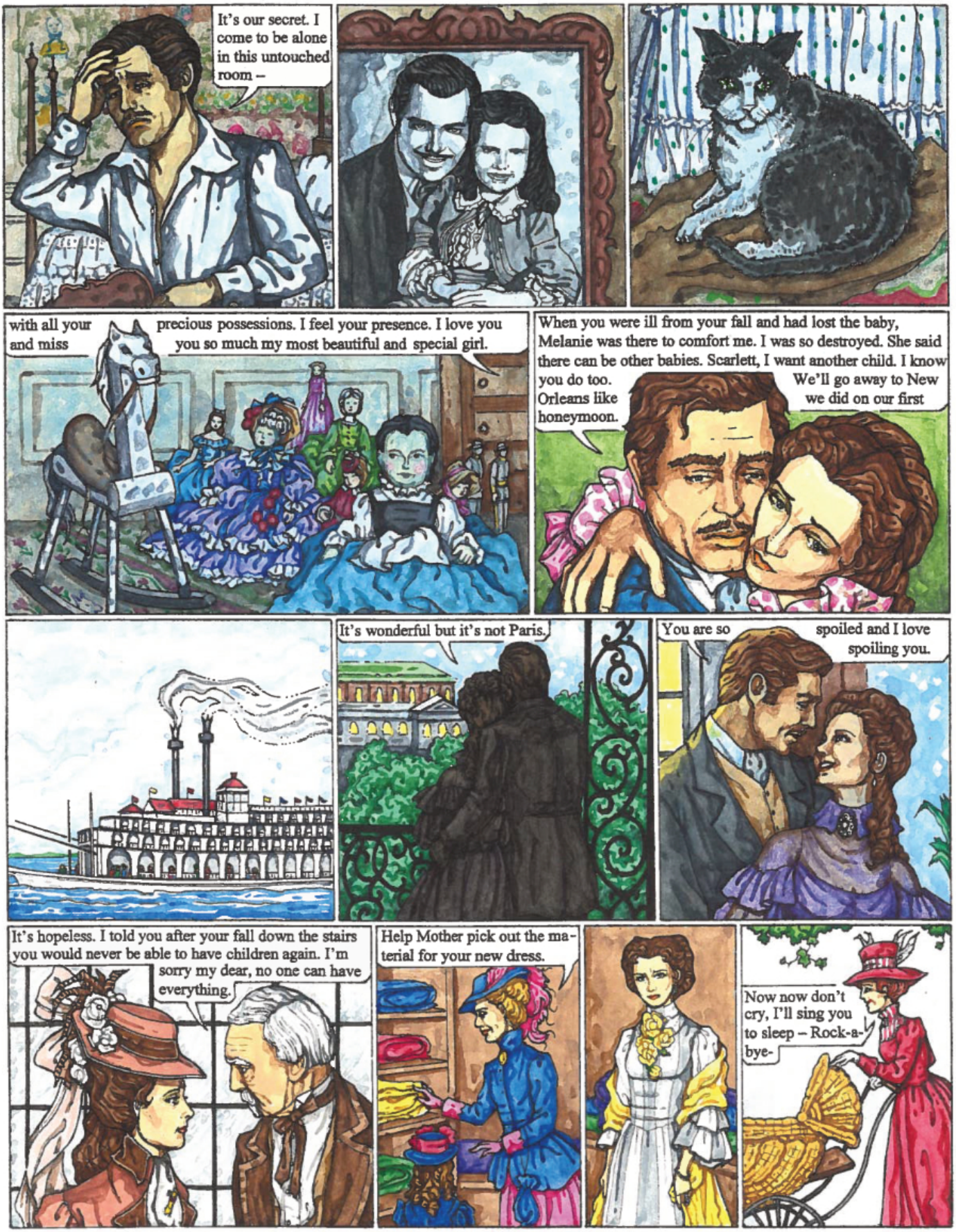

It's almost twelve. I was supposed to meet Rhett here. There's so many people. Where is he?
Oh no! Rhett, how could you?! I told you I was going as Marie Antoinette. You're suppose to be dressed as a royal companion.
I came as one of the people. I like to be on the winning side. Happy New Year my darling.
Bonjour Madame's and Monsieur's – I cannot tell you how exciting it was to travel to Paris.
Welcome home.
So, that's the latest in Paris fashion?
Beautiful – a gold gown, it's gorgeous
Venus de Milo, we saw the original in the Louvre and had one copied. I insisted mine have arms!
The Mona Lisa, a copy so real you can't tell the difference between the two. The most famous painting in the world.
Marie Antoinette

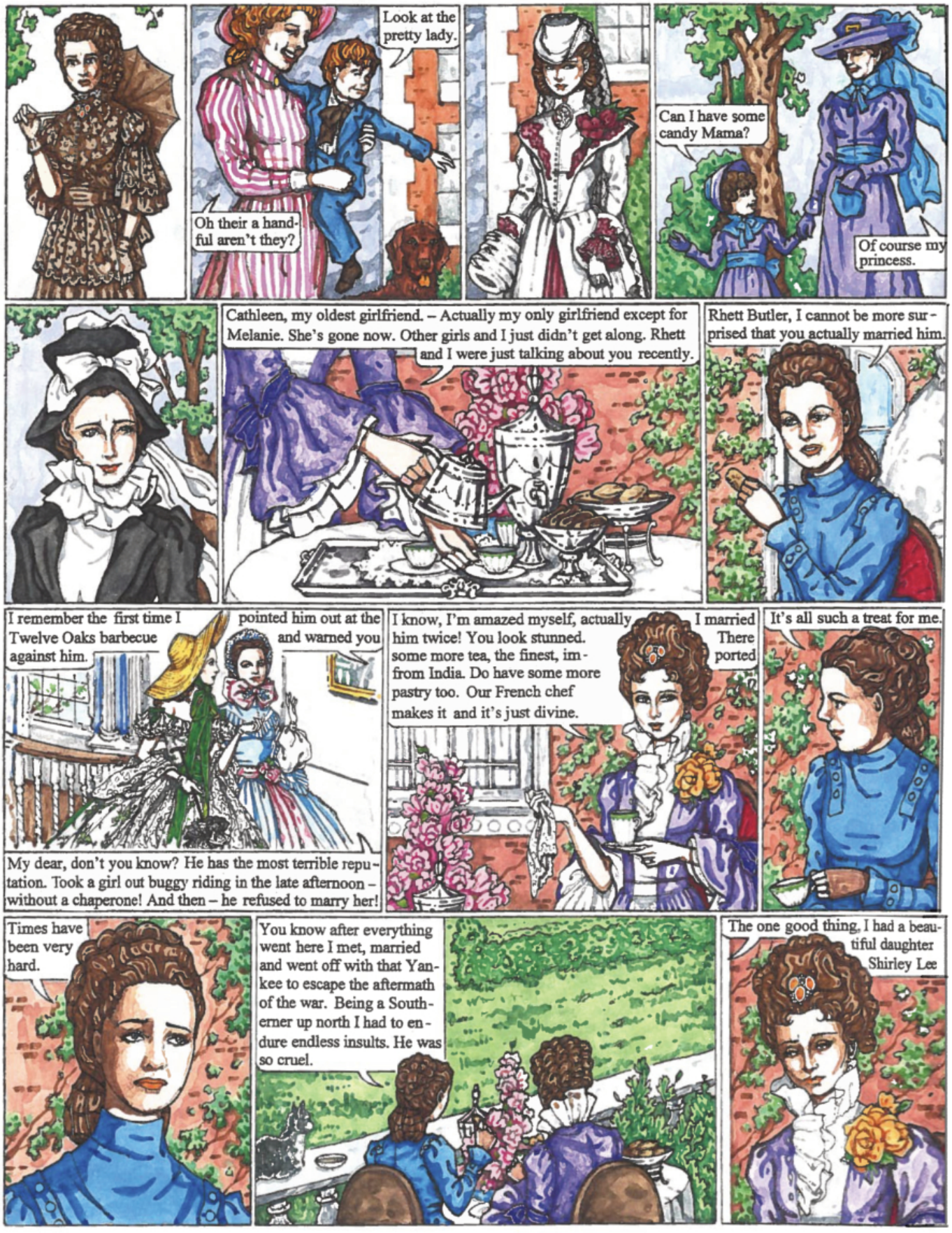

her palace is the most beautiful. I went as her to a New Year's eve gala ball.
Oh how I love the opera there – magnifique! We went to all the museum's too. We plan to do a tour of Europe as Ashley did year's ago.
The food – ce tres bon. We brought back a French chef for our parties and regular meals too.
Will she never stop talking about that damn trip?
It said in the paper she is the queen of Atlanta society.
Well Caroline, there's another one tomorrow night but let me tell you – I'm not going to any more of their parties and I'll expect you to do the same!
The best champagne Dolly.
I'm having some more caviar. Did you try the pheasant? You can't eat any where else like this in Atlanta and for free. I'm even taking some home.
No other home here has this large a ballroom. How they love to dance.
We win again!!!
Yes Mr. Douglas, we feel additions are needed on each side.

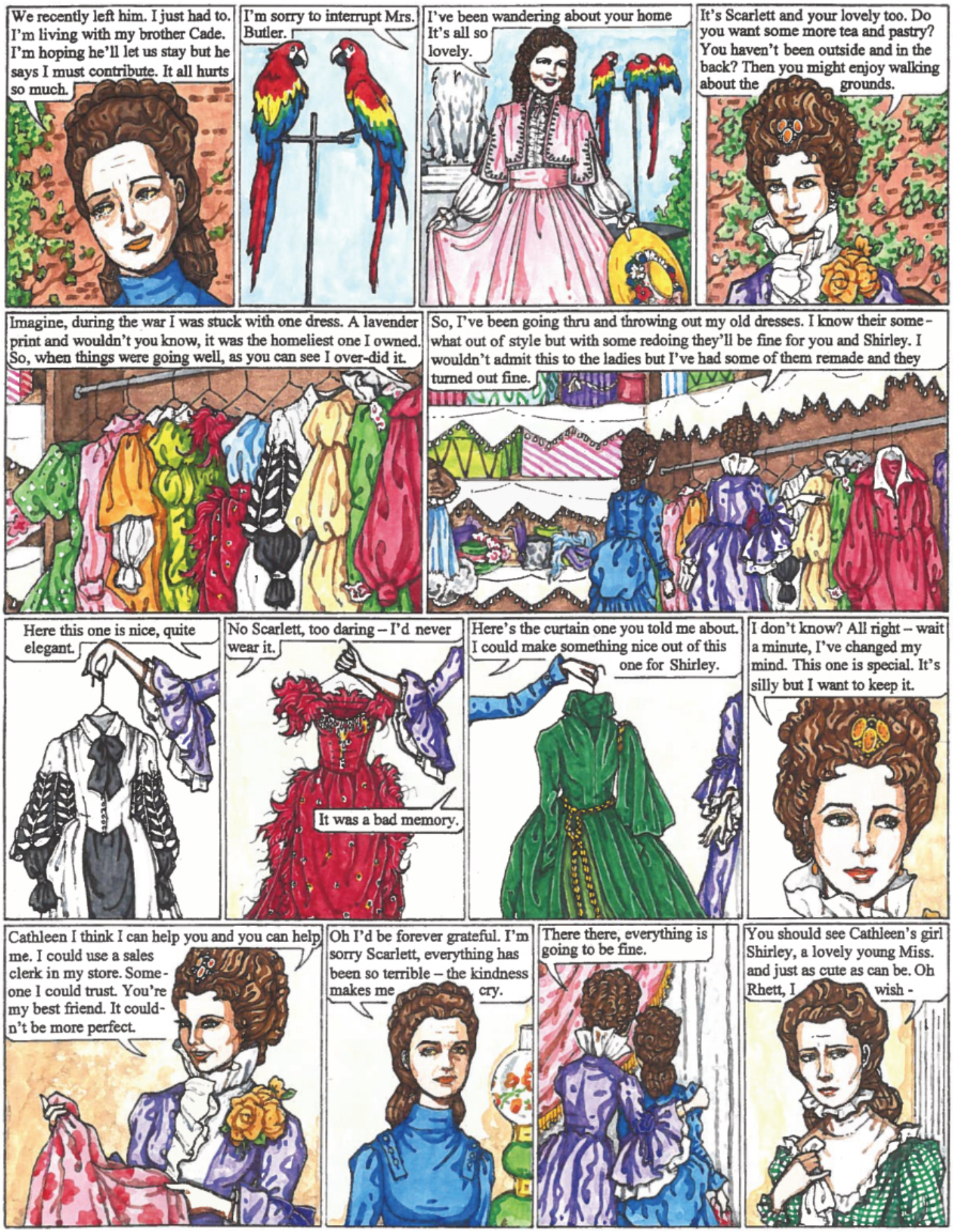

This will make it the biggest house in Atlanta.
I also want the grounds extended with formal gardens and a huge reflection pool and fountains like Versailles.
I don't like bringing Flint Flynn up but I have wondered, your Mother said you were best friends?
We knew each other for years. We had the same interests. For fun we'd try to take each others girl. Very much into gambling, he borrowed large sums of money from me and had no intention
of paying it back unfortunately. It was his cheating when we played cards that ended it badly. I don't take that from a friend
Also I heard he was badmouthing me all the time. It was drugs too. His addictions did him in. Of course when he married you it really hurt. He must have been very pleased with himself then.
Bonnie's cat Bluebelle has been so much company. I love having something she loved with me. I know we miss her so much.
I remember the first time I ever saw you Scarlett.
Going up the staircase with my girlfriend Cathleen Calvert.
A little bit later I watched you. You were eating barbecue and surrounded by men.


I knew then and there you were the one and I had to have you.
I'm so glad it worked out.
Green velvet – I have to have green velvet drapes in the living room.
That's Grandma Robillard, a Yankee soldier tried to take it. I explained to him what it
meant to me and asked him not to. He seemed sympathetic then slashed it with a sword and said – Now, no one will want it! I had it carefully restored. You can barely tell it was, was damaged.
I'm afraid war brings out the worst in people.
What is it Bluebelle? Why are you crying out? Someone must be burning something in the kitchen. She has a very good sense of smell, cat's do.
Yowl!
Did you know Tara burned down and was rebuilt before I was born? I'm so afraid of fire here.
Surprisingly as a little girl I was a tom-boy. I use to love to climb trees, throw and catch the ball, race, play tag – I did have a favorite doll too come to think of it.
This area is such a bad memory. It gives me the creeps. Ashley, now you are the only ones that know about the shooting of that Yankee. When
the remains were discovered they were taken away. People here questioned. I was personally interrogated by your friend Capt. Tom! It was frightening. I should tear the arbor down. It would help me to forget.

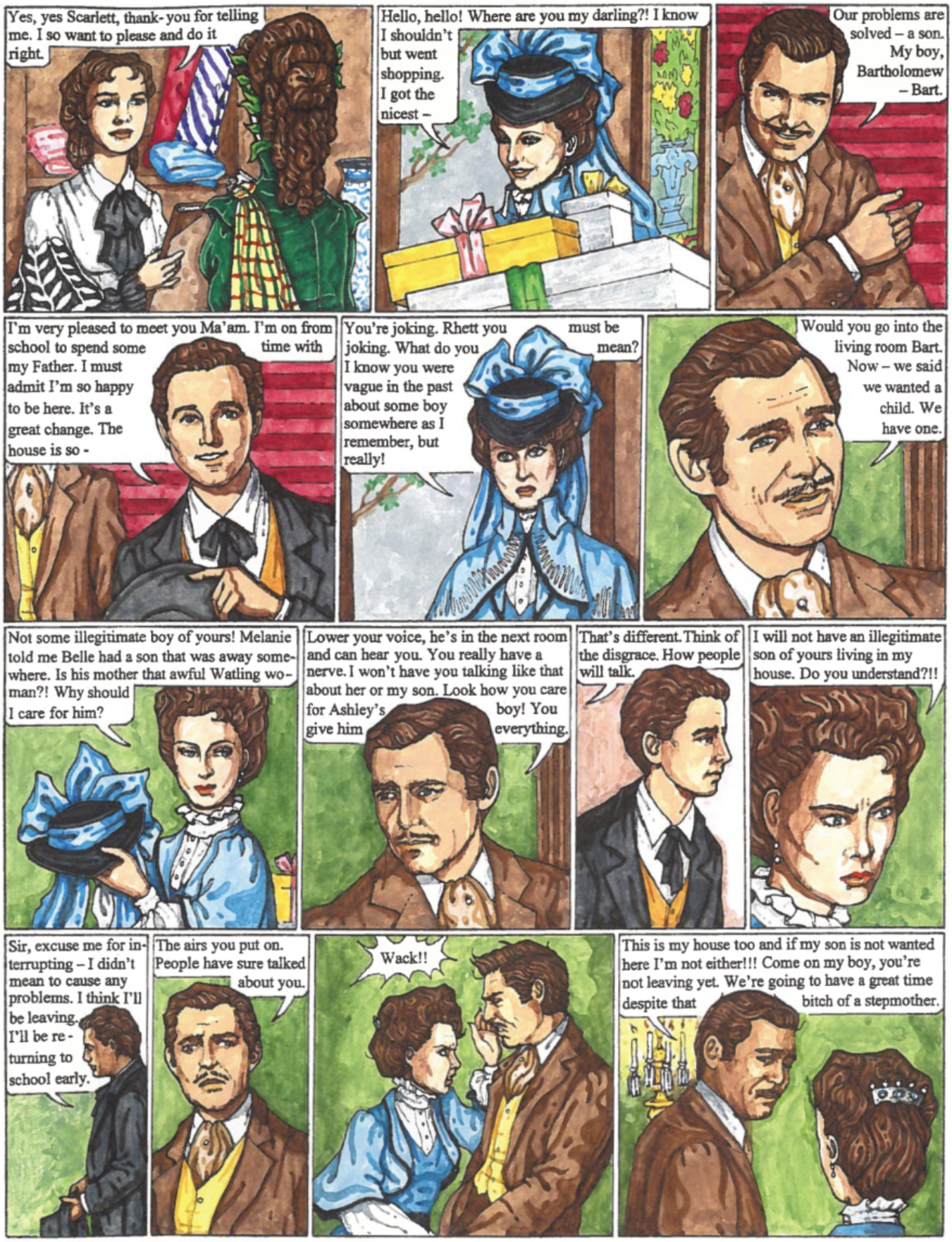

With our fortunes together we're a phenomenal team. We have everything.
I know it and you won't say it.
Something's missing.
Pork, where is Mr. Rhett?
I suspects he's done gone out.
Strange he didn't say he was leaving?
Sometimes he likes just disappears around here. I just don't know where in de house he could be?


It's our secret. I come to be alone in this untouched room –
with all your precious possessions. I feel your presence. I love you and miss you so much my most beautiful and special girl.
When you were ill from your fall and had lost the baby, Melanie was there to comfort me. I was so destroyed. She said there can be other babies. Scarlett, I want another child. I know you do too. We'll go away to New Orleans like we did on our first honeymoon.
It's wonderful but it's not Paris.
You are so spoiled and I love spoiling you.
It's hopeless. I told you after your fall down the stairs you would never be able to have children again. I'm sorry my dear, no one can have everything.
Help Mother pick out the material for your new dress.
Now now don't cry, I'll sing you to sleep – Rock-a-bye-

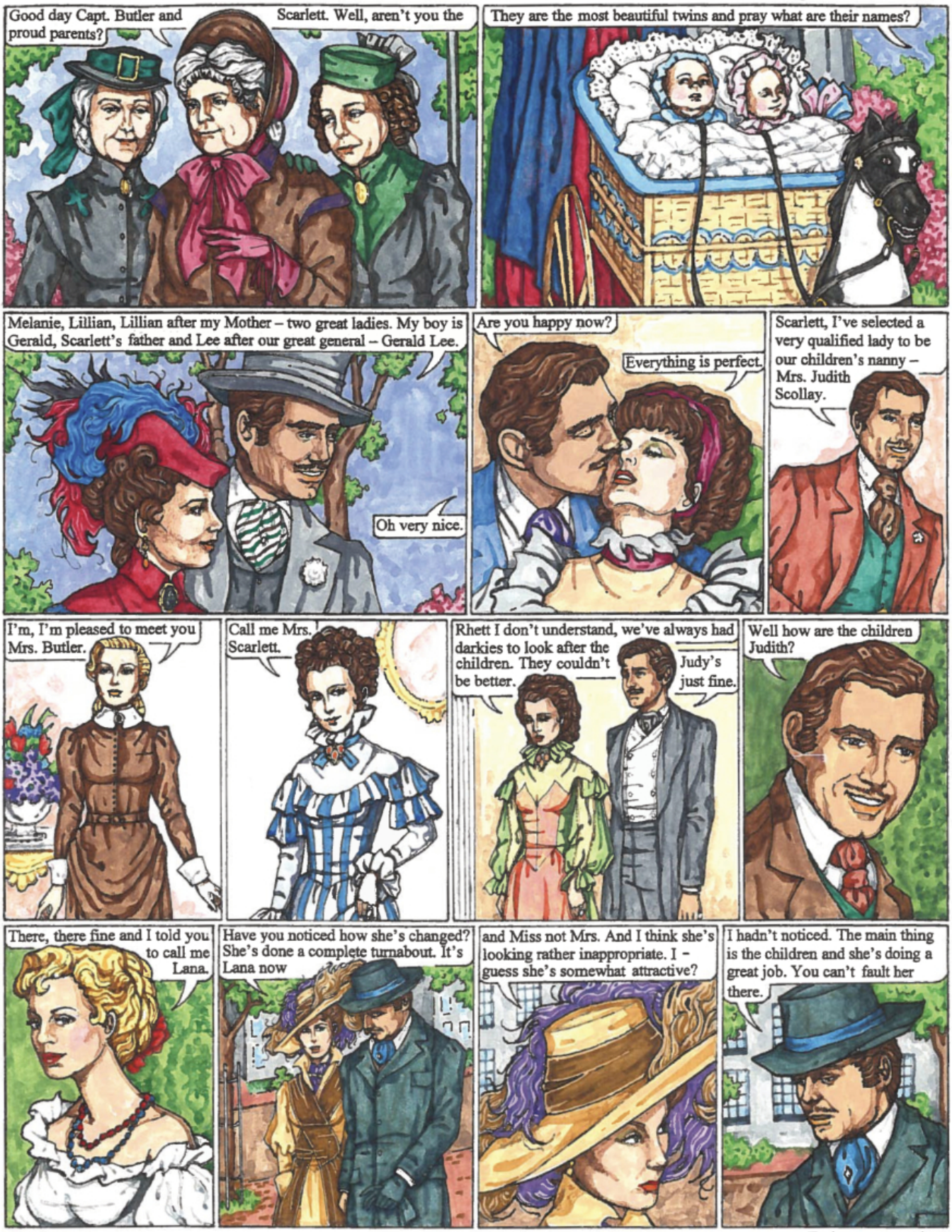

Look at the pretty lady.
Oh their a handful aren't they?
Can I have some candy Mama?
Of course my princess.
Cathleen, my oldest girlfriend. – Actually my only girlfriend except for Melanie. She's gone now. Other girls and I just didn't get along. Rhett and I were just talking about you recently.
Rhett Butler, I cannot be more surprised that you actually married him.
I remember the first time I pointed him out at the Twelve Oaks barbecue and warned you against him.
My dear, don't you know? He has the most terrible reputation. Took a girl out buggy riding in the late afternoon – without a chaperone! And then – he refused to marry her!
I know, I'm amazed myself, actually I married him twice! There You look stunned. some more tea, the finest, imported from India. Do have some more pastry too. Our French chef makes it and it's just divine.
It's all such a treat for me.
Times have been very hard.
You know after everything went here I met, married and went off with that Yankee to escape the aftermath of the war. Being a Southerner up north I had to endure endless insults. He was so cruel.
The one good thing, I had a beautiful daughter Shirley Lee


We recently left him. I just had to. I'm living with my brother Cade. I'm hoping he'll let us stay but he says I must contribute. It all hurts so much.
I'm sorry to interrupt Mrs. Butler.
I've been wandering about your home It's all so lovely.
It's Scarlett and your lovely too. Do you want some more tea and pastry? You haven't been outside and in the back? Then you might enjoy walking about the grounds.
Imagine, during the war I was stuck with one dress. A lavender print and wouldn't you know, it was the homeliest one I owned. So, when things were going well, as you can see I over-did it.
So, I've been going thru and throwing out my old dresses. I know their some-what out of style but with some redoing they'll be fine for you and Shirley. I wouldn't admit this to the ladies but I've had some of them remade and they turned out fine.
Here this one is nice, quite elegant.
No Scarlett, too daring – I'd never wear it.
It was a bad memory.
Here's the curtain one you told me about. I could make something nice out of this one for Shirley.
I don't know? All right – wait a minute, I've changed my mind. This one is special. It's silly but I want to keep it.
Cathleen I think I can help you and you can help me. I could use a sales clerk in my store. Some-one I could trust. You're my best friend. It could-n't be more perfect.
Oh I'd be forever grateful. I'm sorry Scarlett, everything has been so terrible – the kindness makes me cry.
There there, everything is going to be fine.
You should see Cathleen's girl Shirley, a lovely young Miss. and just as cute as can be. Oh Rhett, I wish -

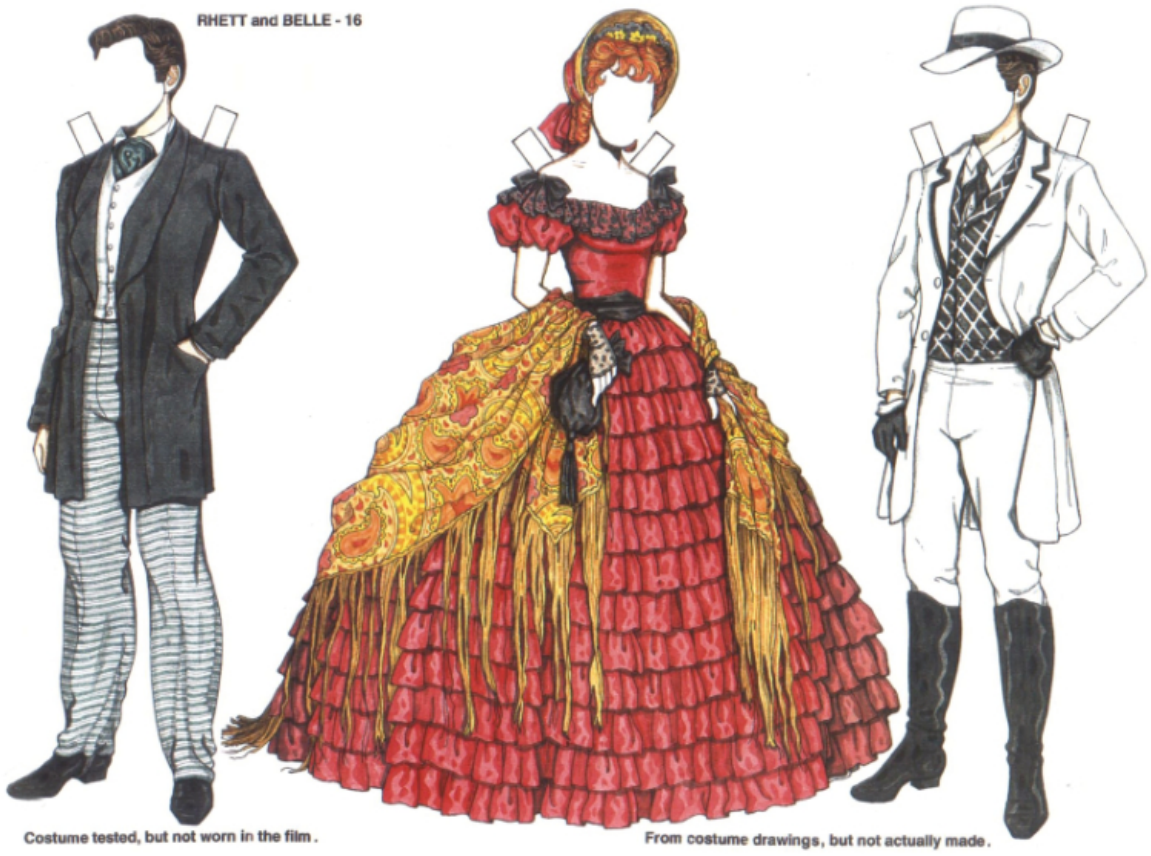

You know Scarlett, there is something else we can do. We can still have children. We didn't consider it before, now we have to. We can adopt.
Yes, yes all right. That will show that Suellen. She always enjoys throwing it up. She has endless children and I don't. What about a girl? Though with a girl we would always be comparing her to Bonnie – a boy then. I just don't know? A wonderful child. It's so exciting!
DAVIS ORPHANAGE
Of course I'd set several children aside then have my wife come here to help with the selection Miss. Davis. What's wrong? You seem agitated? They'd have the very best home with money no object.
Mr. Butler, money is not the point but a moral home is. You don't know me but I remember you. It was the grand ball to decorate the graves of the fallen soldiers. I will never
forget your brazen presence with that painted - harlot flaunting yourselves at such a solemn occasion amidst all those respectable people.
That was an unfortunate situation I regret. Everyone makes mistakes. Now back to business and the money. I can make a very generous contribution to this orphanage as well as a princely sum for the child selected. We can give the child everything. I assure -
I'm so sorry, definitely no. And let me tell you, I have connections with the other orphanages too. I will warn them all. You'll never be able to get any of these innocent children!
I'll see to that! Do you hear me?!!!
There there, it's all right. Don't cry.
It's not going to happen for us.
Cathleen, receipts
thank-you for putting these in order and also handling the bookkeeping. You'll get faster in time. I've noticed you're excellent with customers. However after the purchase you might suggest somethin else for them to buy? Oh, a lamp, material, what - ever. That's good business sense.


Yes, yes Scarlett, thank-you for telling me. I so want to please and do it right.
Hello, hello! Where are you my darling?! I know I shouldn't but went shopping. I got the nicest –
Our problems are solved – a son. My boy, Bartholomew – Bart.
I'm very pleased to meet you Ma'am. I'm on from school to spend some time with my Father. I must admit I'm so happy to be here. It's a great change. The house is so -
You're joking. Rhett you must be joking. What do you mean? I know you were vague in the past about some boy somewhere as I remember, but really!
Would you go into the living room Bart. Now – we said we wanted a child. We have one.
Not some illegitimate boy of yours! Melanie told me Belle had a son that was away somewhere. Is his mother that awful Watling woman?! Why should I care for him?
Lower your voice, he's in the next room and can hear you. You really have a nerve. I won't have you talking like that about her or my son. Look how you care for Ashley's boy! You give him everything.
That's different. Think of the disgrace. How people will talk.
I will not have an illegitimate son of yours living in my house. Do you understand?!!
Sir, excuse me for interrupting – I didn't mean to cause any problems. I think I'll be leaving. I'll be returning to school early.
The airs you put on. People have sure talked about you.
Wack!!
This is my house too and if my son is not wanted here I'm not either!!! Come on my boy, you're not leaving yet. We're going to have a great time despite that bitch of a stepmother.

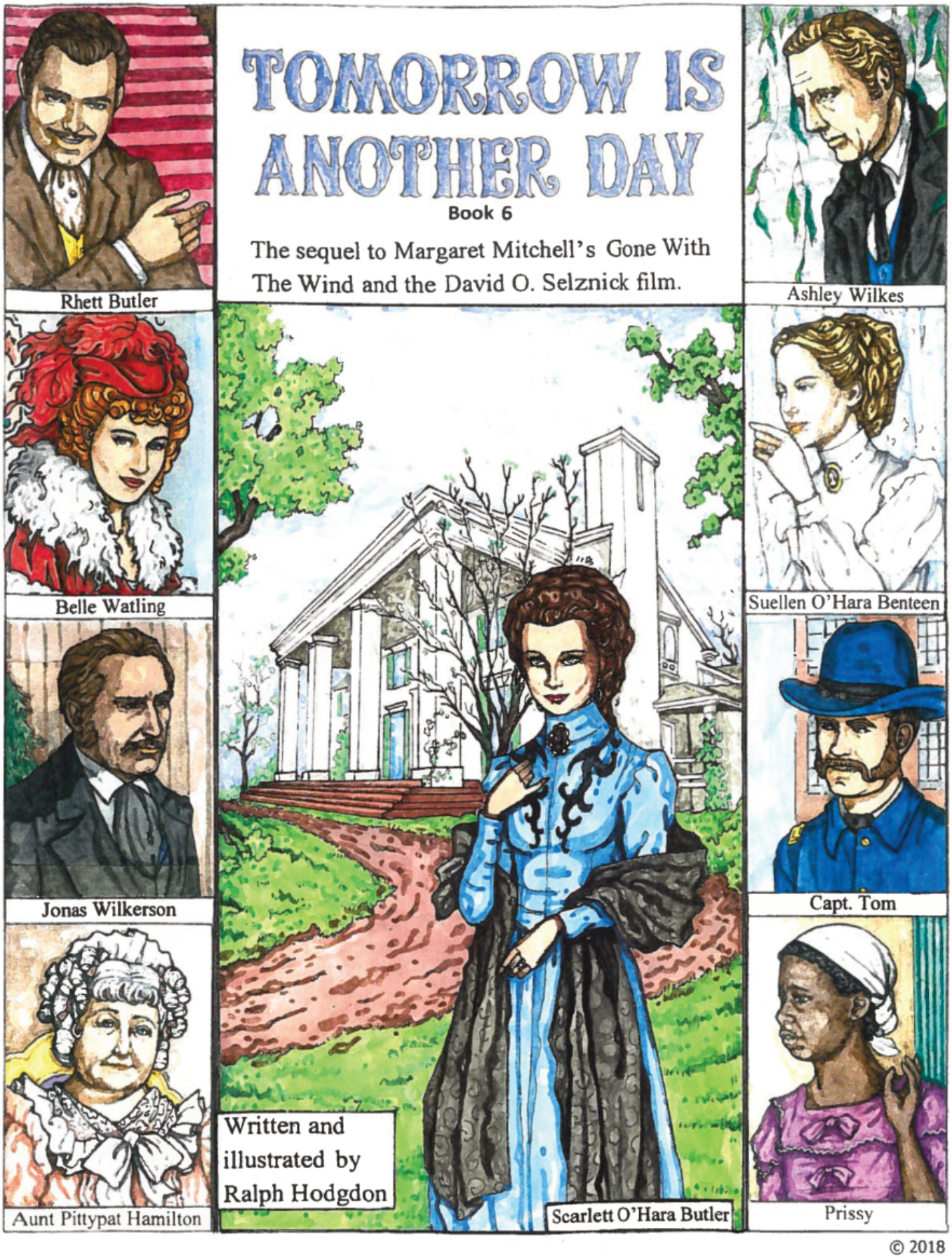

Pork, have you seen Mr. Rhett at all?
No Ma'am, it's like he ain't been home for more then two weeks now. I hope he's all right.
Rhett, thank goodness you're here. I came to your room to see if every thing's all right? Everyone really missed you.
What, what are you doing?
You've got eyes. Can't you see I'm packing? I know you certainly have a mouth and you made your feelings very clear with it. If my son is not welcome in this house neither am I! I'm leaving!
No, no – I was so wrong. Don't go. I've thought it over carefully. Oh please forgive me. I was so rude and unfair. He can have a place here. One of the guest rooms – permanently. Be here whenever he likes. He's well mannered, attractive and I'm sure smart. I can learn to love him. He can be our son. I don't care who he comes from. I don't want to know. Please don't do this again.
I couldn't stand it. So much time wasted. I'm so sorry. Everyone is entitled to make some mistakes. Please don't go.
Oh my darling Scarlett, we're fine, it's all right.
Twins – a girl and a boy. I'm so happy! I can't believe it. Oh Rhett, that could-n't be more perfect. I could cry. How did you - ?
There's a bit of a story there. We'll go into that some other time. You know, there's nothing much money can't buy.
We'll call the girl Eugenia Victoria.
Good day Mrs. Meade, Mrs. Merriwether and Mrs. Elsing.



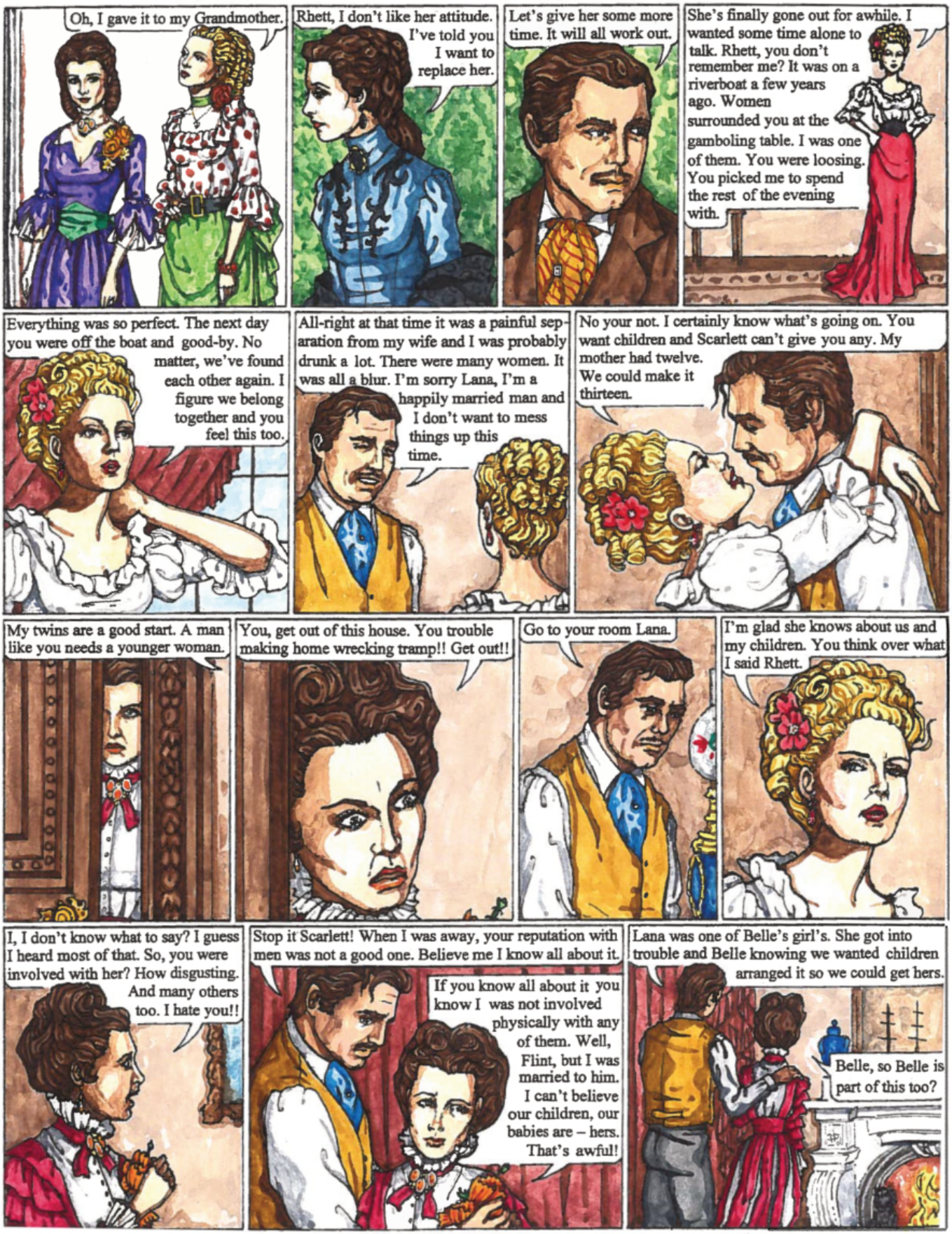
To be continued ....

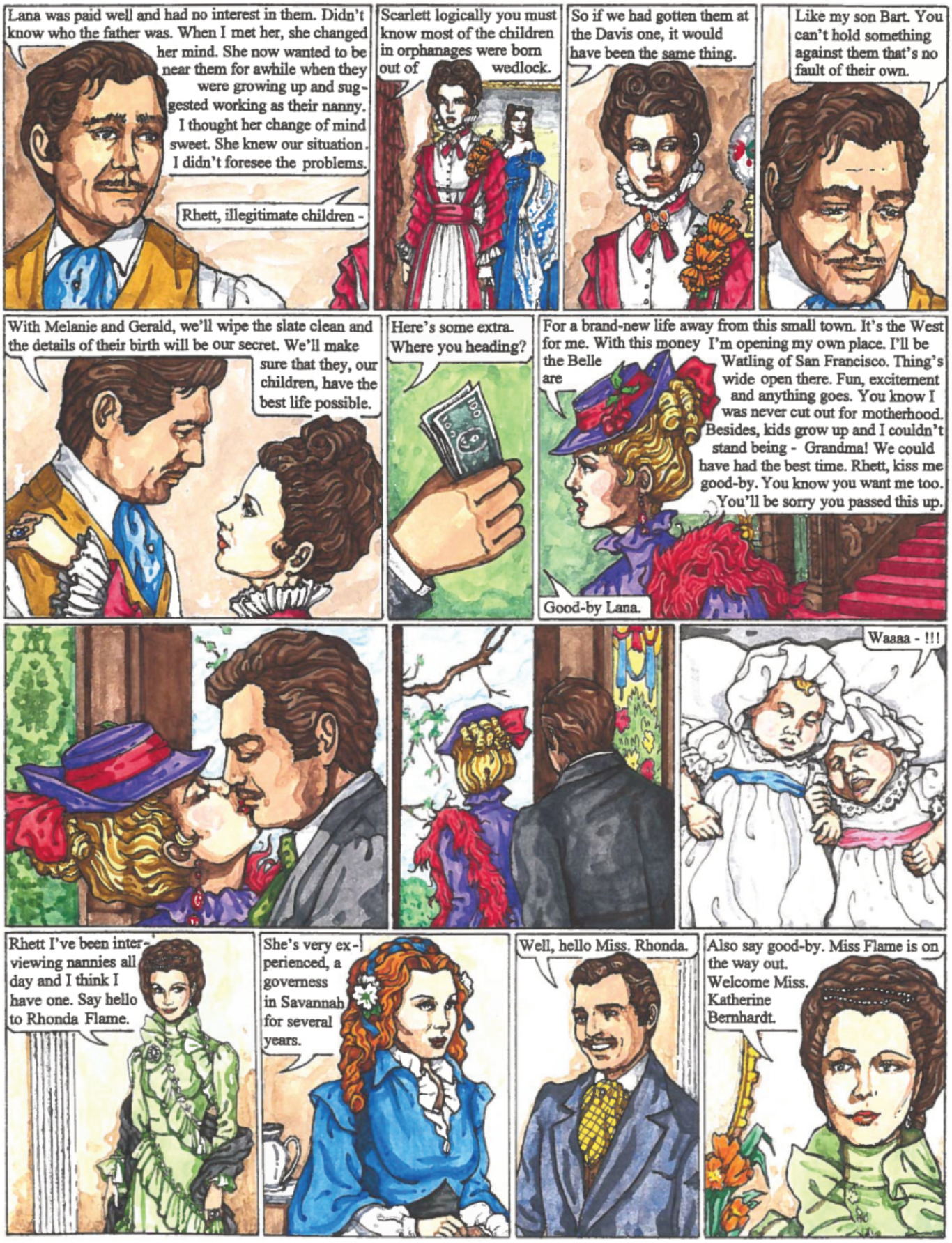


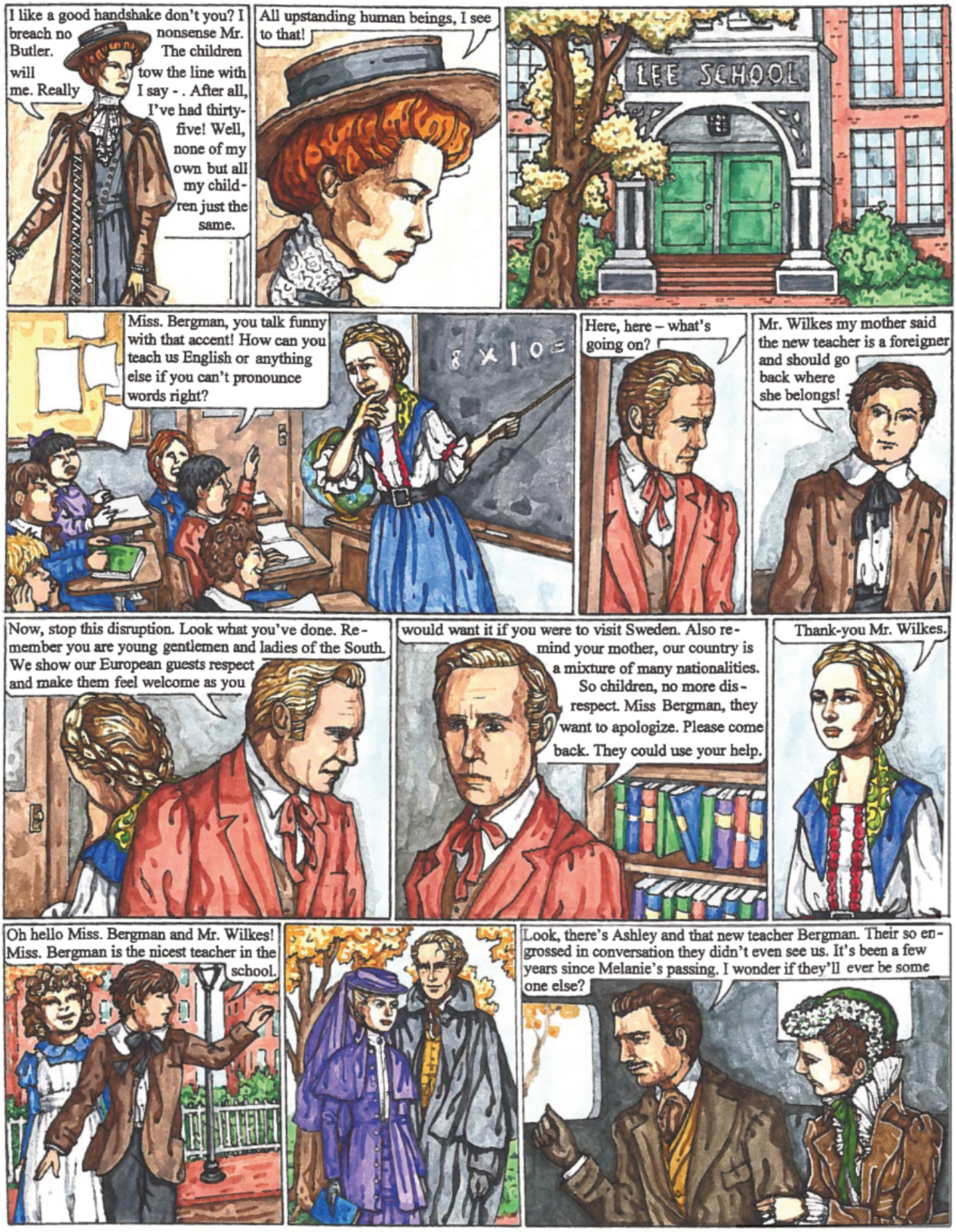
From Ralph's Gone with the Wind paper doll book.

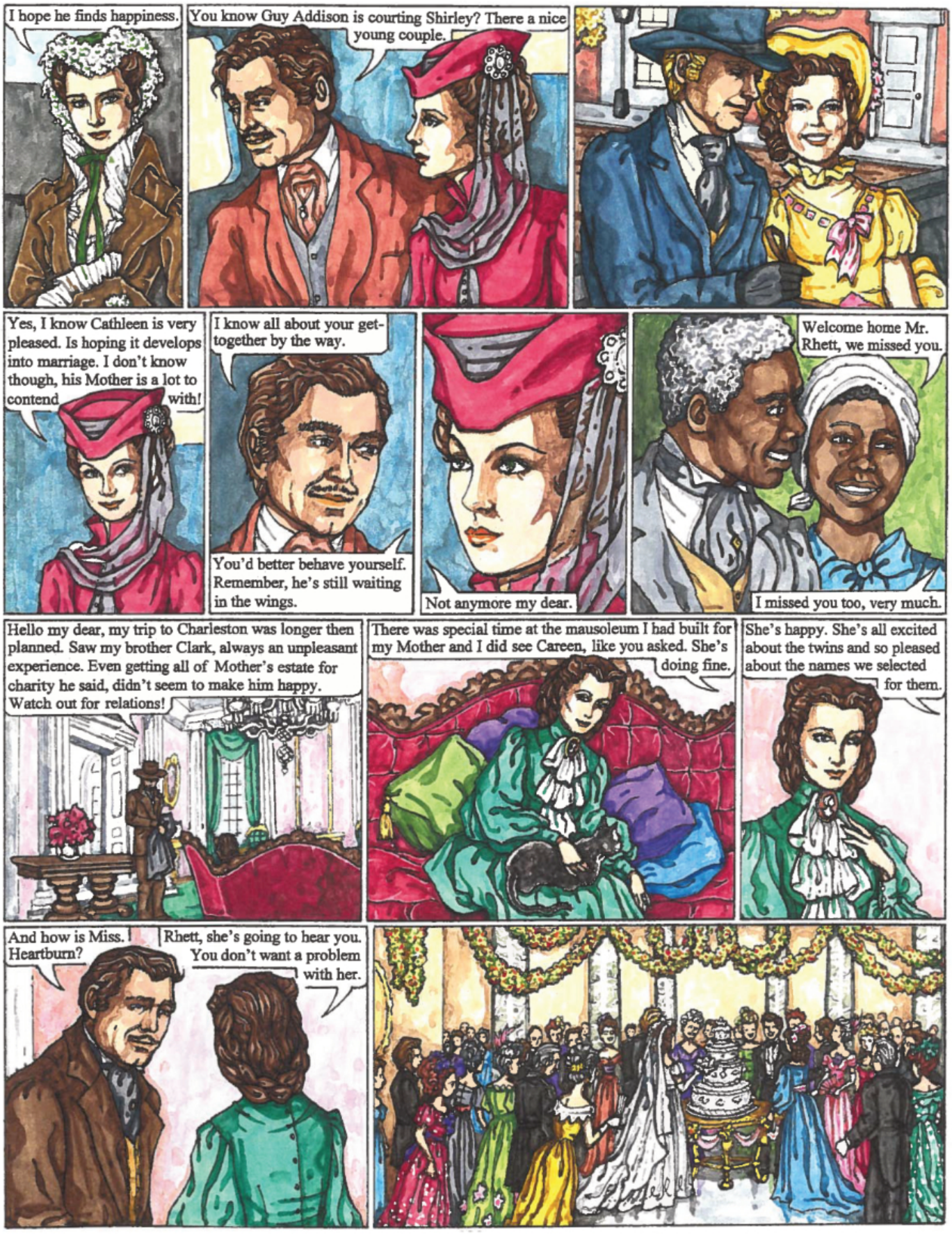

TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY
Book 6
The sequel to Margaret Mitchell's Gone With The Wind and the David O. Selznick film.
Rhett Butler
Ashley Wilkes
Belle Watling
Suellen O'Hara Benteen
Jonas Wilkerson
Capt. Tom
Written and illustrated by Ralph Hodgdon
Scarlett O'Hara Butler
Aunt Pittypat Hamilton
Prissy
© 2018


Lana would you get me a cup of coffee – please?
Scarlett, I'm the Nanny. My job is to take care of the children, Rhett told me so. I'm not your servant.
That's Mrs. Scarlett!
I know we could have stayed at Tara longer but there are things to do here and – oh!!
Mrs. Butler, I'm, I'm so sorry.
I don't know what ever possessed me to try on one of your dresses. Their all so lovely and I don't have any-thing that nice. Please forgive me.
Of course Scarlett does.
When you all go out Miss. Lana is sashaying all around in your clothes
saying she look better in them then you. And acting likes she owns de place. Don't tell her I told you. She's nasty to me as it is.
Rhett, there's something not quite right with this Lana. I think she should be replaced.
She treats our children like they were her own. You know that. You'll admit it. Now, leave her alone!
Well!!
Miss Scollay-
Lana.
Miss Lana, I do not find your wardrobe appropriate for my
household. So, I have replaced it with this. There – much more dignified. More suited to taking care of my children.
What, what dress you to wear?
happened to the were suppose


Oh, I gave it to my Grandmother.
Rhett, I don't like her attitude. I've told you I want to replace her.
Let's give her some more time. It will all work out.
She's finally gone out for awhile. I wanted some time alone to talk. Rhett, you don't remember me? It was on a riverboat a few years ago. Women surrounded you at the gamboling table. I was one of them. You were loosing. You picked me to spend the rest of the evening with.
Everything was so perfect. The next day you were off the boat and good-by. No matter, we've found each other again. I figure we belong together and you feel this too.
All-right at that time it was a painful separation from my wife and I was probably drunk a lot. There were many women. It was all a blur. I'm sorry Lana, I'm a happily married man and I don't want to mess things up this time.
No your not. I certainly know what's going on. You want children and Scarlett can't give you any. My mother had twelve. We could make it thirteen.
My twins are a good start. A man like you needs a younger woman.
You, get out of this house. You trouble making home wrecking tramp!! Get out!!
Go to your room Lana.
I'm glad she knows about us and my children. You think over what I said Rhett.
I, I don't know what to say? I guess I heard most of that. So, you were involved with her? How disgusting. And many others too. I hate you!!
Stop it Scarlett! When I was away, your reputation with men was not a good one. Believe me I know all about it.
If you know all about it you know I was not involved physically with any of them. Well, Flint, but I was married to him. I can't believe our children, our babies are – hers. That's awful!
Lana was one of Belle's girl's. She got into trouble and Belle knowing we wanted children arranged it so we could get hers.
Belle, so Belle is part of this too?

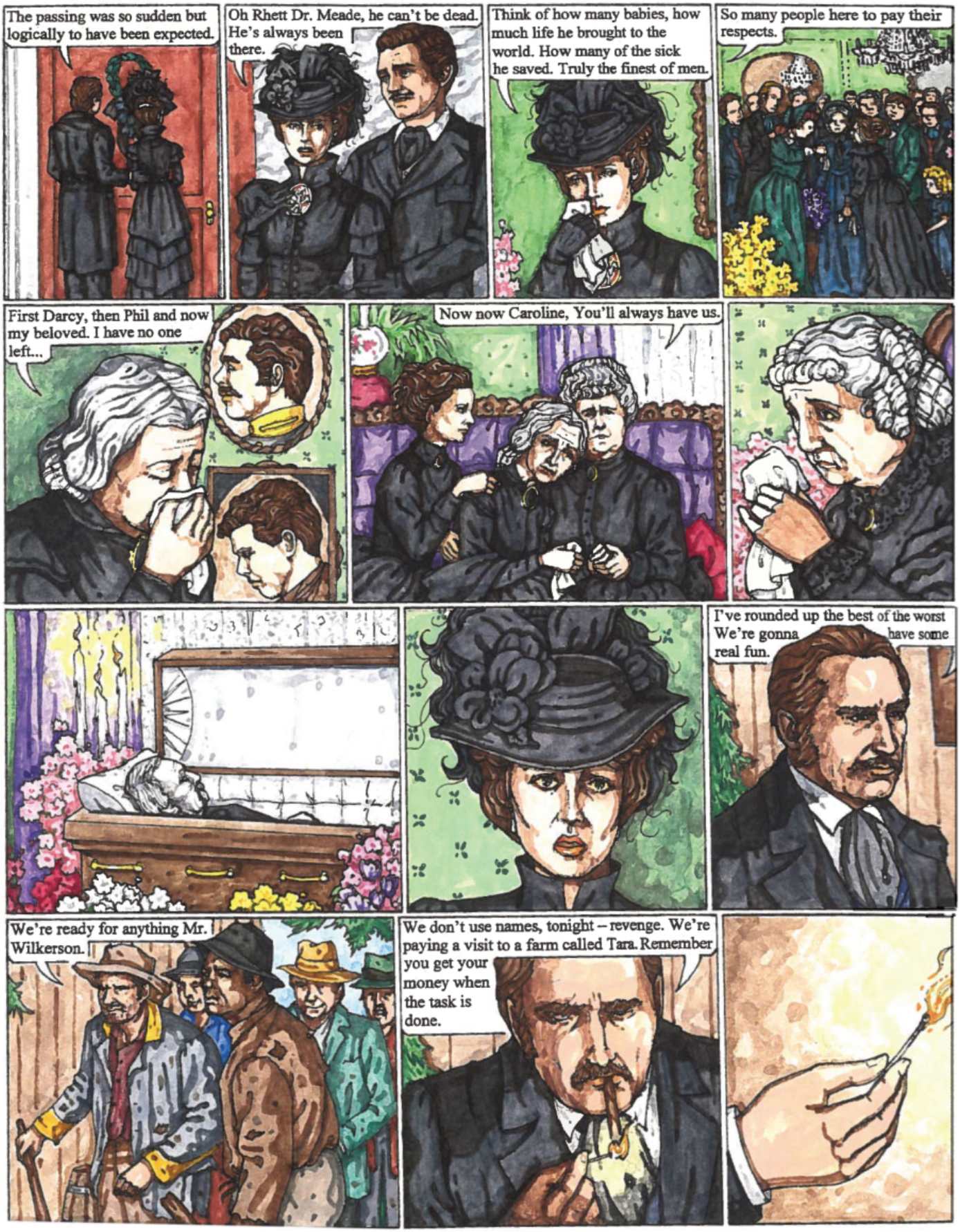

Lana was paid well and had no interest in them. Didn't know who the father was. When I met her, she changed her mind. She now wanted to be near them for awhile when they were growing up and suggested working as their nanny. I thought her change of mind sweet. She knew our situation. I didn't foresee the problems.
Rhett, illegitimate children -
Scarlett logically you must know most of the children in orphanages were born out of wedlock.
So if we had gotten them at the Davis one, it would have been the same thing.
Like my son Bart. You can't hold something against them that's no fault of their own.
With Melanie and Gerald, we'll wipe the slate clean and the details of their birth will be our secret. We'll make sure that they, our children, have the best life possible.
Here's some extra. Where you heading?
For a brand-new life away from this small town. It's the West for me. With this money I'm opening my own place. I'll be the Belle of Watling of San Francisco. Thing's are wide open there. Fun, excitement and anything goes. You know I was never cut out for motherhood. Besides, kids grow up and I couldn't stand being - Grandma! We could have had the best time. Rhett, kiss me good-by. You know you want me too. You'll be sorry you passed this up.
Good-by Lana.
Waaaa - !!!
Rhett I've been interviewing nannies all day and I think I have one. Say hello to Rhonda Flame.
She's very experienced, a governess in Savannah for several years.
Well, hello Miss. Rhonda.
Also say good-by. Miss Flame is on the way out. Welcome Miss. Katherine Bernhardt.

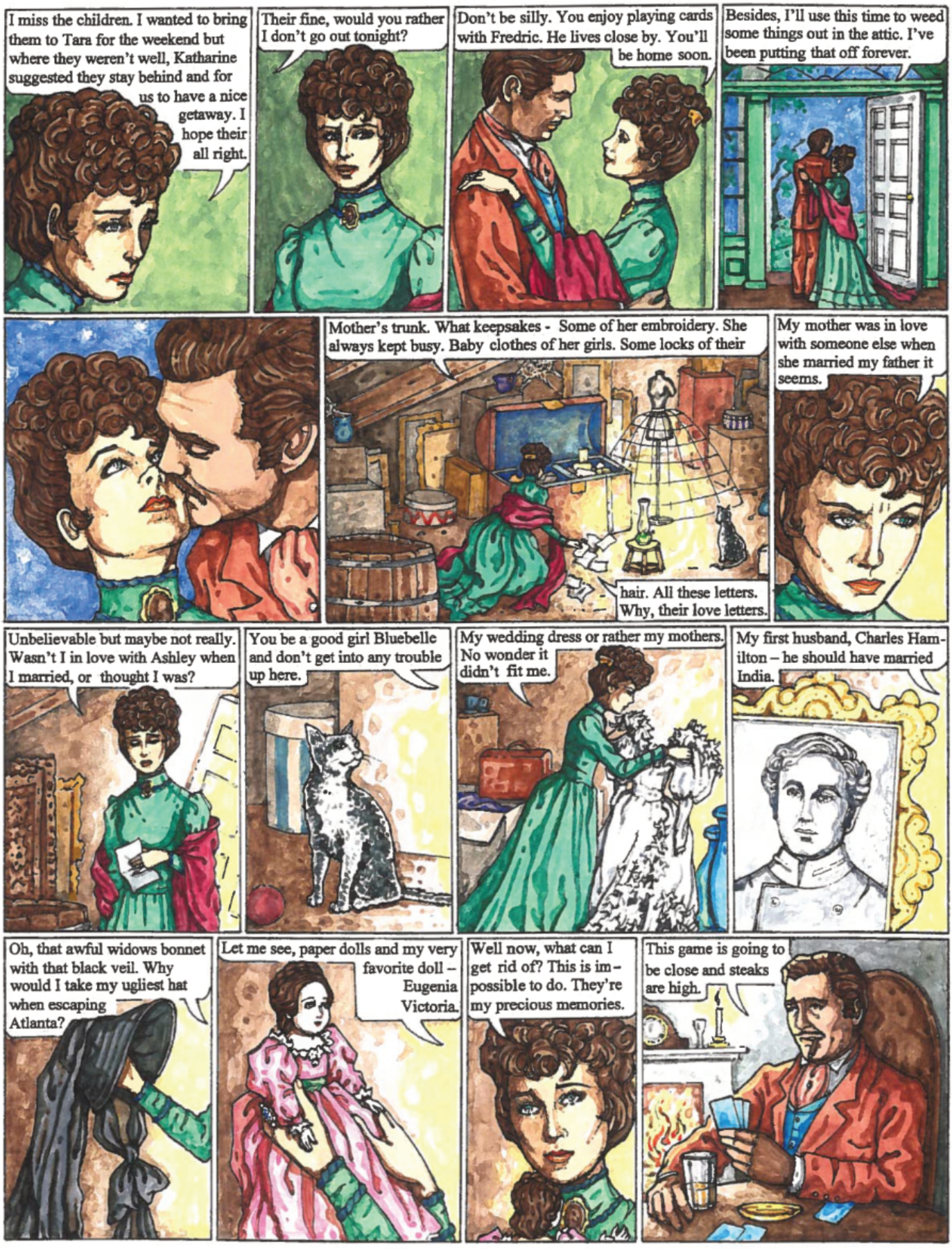

I like a good handshake don't you? I will breach no nonsense Mr. Butler. The children will tow the line with me. Really I say - . After all, I've had thirty-five! Well, none of my own but all my children just the same.
All upstanding human beings, I see to that!
LEE SCHOOL
Miss. Bergman, you talk funny with that accent! How can you teach us English or anything else if you can't pronounce words right?
8 X 10 =
Here, here – what's going on?
Mr. Wilkes my mother said the new teacher is a foreigner and should go back where she belongs!
Now, stop this disruption. Look what you've done. Remember you are young gentlemen and ladies of the South. We show our European guests respect and make them feel welcome as you
would want it if you were to visit Sweden. Also remind your mother, our country is a mixture of many nationalities. So children, no more disrespect. Miss Bergman, they want to apologize. Please come back. They could use your help.
Thank-you Mr. Wilkes.
Oh hello Miss. Bergman and Mr. Wilkes! Miss. Bergman is the nicest teacher in the school.
Look, there's Ashley and that new teacher Bergman. Their so engrossed in conversation they didn't even see us. It's been a few years since Melanie's passing. I wonder if they'll ever be some one else?


I hope he finds happiness.
You know Guy Addison is courting Shirley? There a nice young couple.
Yes, I know Cathleen is very pleased. Is hoping it develops into marriage. I don't know though, his Mother is a lot to contend with!
I know all about your get-together by the way.
You'd better behave yourself. Remember, he's still waiting in the wings.
Not anymore my dear.
Welcome home Mr. Rhett, we missed you.
I missed you too, very much.
Hello my dear, my trip to Charleston was longer then planned. Saw my brother Clark, always an unpleasant experience. Even getting all of Mother's estate for charity he said, didn't seem to make him happy. Watch out for relations!
There was special time at the mausoleum I had built for my Mother and I did see Careen, like you asked. She's doing fine.
She's happy. She's all excited about the twins and so pleased about the names we selected for them.
And how is Miss. Heartburn?
Rhett, she's going to hear you. You don't want a problem with her.


Cathleen, this is such a happy day.
Thanks to you and Rhett. You made this all happen, paying for this most sumptuous wedding. It's all so special, so beautiful.
That was our wedding present. Oh, we have some gifts for the couple too.
We had to impress Mrs. Norma Addison.
At last we're alone. I hope we're going to have one dance tonight – one last dance?
Scarlett, you know I still care.
You only think you do. Guy don't do this. Don't make the same mistake I made for years because I didn't and couldn't get the person I thought I wanted. Shirley is the best that there is.
Also remember, her Mother Cathleen is my oldest and best girlfriend
Thank-you for all the presents.
I especially love this jeweled dressing gown from Charleston. What a surprise!
Rhett, would you do something for me?
I promise I will.
I love our house here, newly remodeled and all and the big tree but want to have Christmas next year at home, at Tara.
I promise


Aunt Pittypat ill, I hope she'll be all right.
She'll appreciate our visit.
How's our favorite relation?
Well here's a box of the best candy and it's all yours when you get well.
Oh how you spoil me. I remember the boxes of candy you always brought me when visiting Scarlett and I during the war. Some was from Paris too!
This room – this bedroom is where I helped Melanie have her baby. How worried I was going thru all of that.
Oh, Scarlett, you'd better go before the Yankees get here.
I'm not afraid. You know I won't leave you.
Did I ever tell you how proud I was for you doing that?
Well, you don't have to worry about Pittypat Hamilton. It's just a bad case of indigestion. She'll be up and around soon. You get some rest now. Would you see me out Scarlett?
It's important she doesn't know because it would be too upsetting for her.
She's had a mild heart attack. She should recuperate just fine though. You know time marches on for all of us.


The passing was so sudden but logically to have been expected.
Oh Rhett Dr. Meade, he can't be dead. He's always been there.
Think of how many babies, how much life he brought to the world. How many of the sick he saved. Truly the finest of men.
So many people here to pay their respects.
First Darcy, then Phil and now my beloved. I have no one left...
Now now Caroline, You'll always have us.
I've rounded up the best of the worst We're gonna have some real fun.
We're ready for anything Mr. Wilkerson.
We don't use names, tonight – revenge. We're paying a visit to a farm called Tara. Remember you get your money when the task is done.


I miss the children. I wanted to bring them to Tara for the weekend but where they weren't well, Katharine suggested they stay behind and for us to have a nice getaway. I hope their all right.
Their fine, would you rather I don't go out tonight?
Don't be silly. You enjoy playing cards with Fredric. He lives close by. You'll be home soon.
Besides, I'll use this time to weed some things out in the attic. I've been putting that off forever.
Mother's trunk. What keepsakes - Some of her embroidery. She always kept busy. Baby clothes of her girls. Some locks of their
hair. All these letters. Why, their love letters.
My mother was in love with someone else when she married my father it seems.
Unbelievable but maybe not really. Wasn't I in love with Ashley when I married, or thought I was?
You be a good girl Bluebelle and don't get into any trouble up here.
My wedding dress or rather my mothers. No wonder it didn't fit me.
My first husband, Charles Hamilton – he should have married India.
Oh, that awful widows bonnet with that black veil. Why would I take my ugliest hat when escaping Atlanta?
Let me see, paper dolls and my very favorite doll – Eugenia Victoria.
Well now, what can I get rid of? This is impossible to do. They're my precious memories.
This game is going to be close and steaks are high.


Excuse me Mr. Fredric. I have to speak to Mr. Rhett.
Oh no you don't, not now Philip. You know the farm workers are not supposed to be in the house.
Please Mr. Rhett, I've got to talk to you! It's very important. Earlier today a person I know slightly asked me if I would participate in a raid and I said no. Then he told me the details and I had to tell you. The reason was, coming home from the war -
OK that's it Philip, out you go now!
No, let him talk Fredric.
Coming home from the war I stopped off at Tara. They fed me there. I got a bath, my clothes were washed. I never forgot their kindness that's why I had to tell you, the raid is tonight on Tara!
What!!!
Get out of my way!!
OK, the torches are lit – let's go!!!
Get all sides!!
CRASH!!!
You missed. This is how you do it!!
SMASH!!!

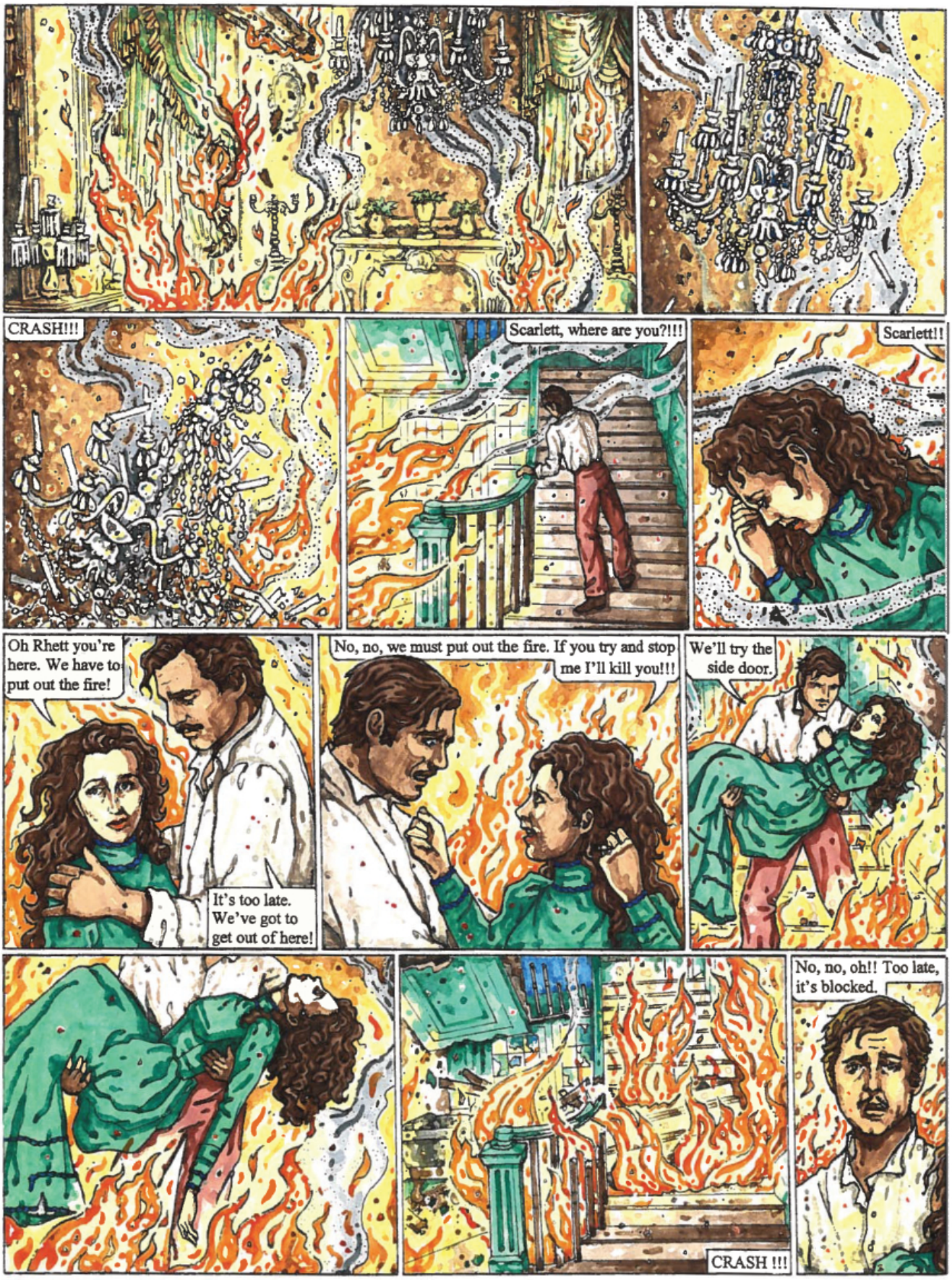

SMASH!!!
What on earth is happening? What's all that commotion about?
Yowl!
Bluebelle, what's wrong?!
Lord almighty fires a coming in!!
Lot's of trouble. Who's doing this?
CRASH!!!!
Jonas Wilkerson, Jonas Wil - !!!
BANG!!!
Kill everyone!! Kill everyone you see!!!
BANG!!!
No, no!!!
BANG!!

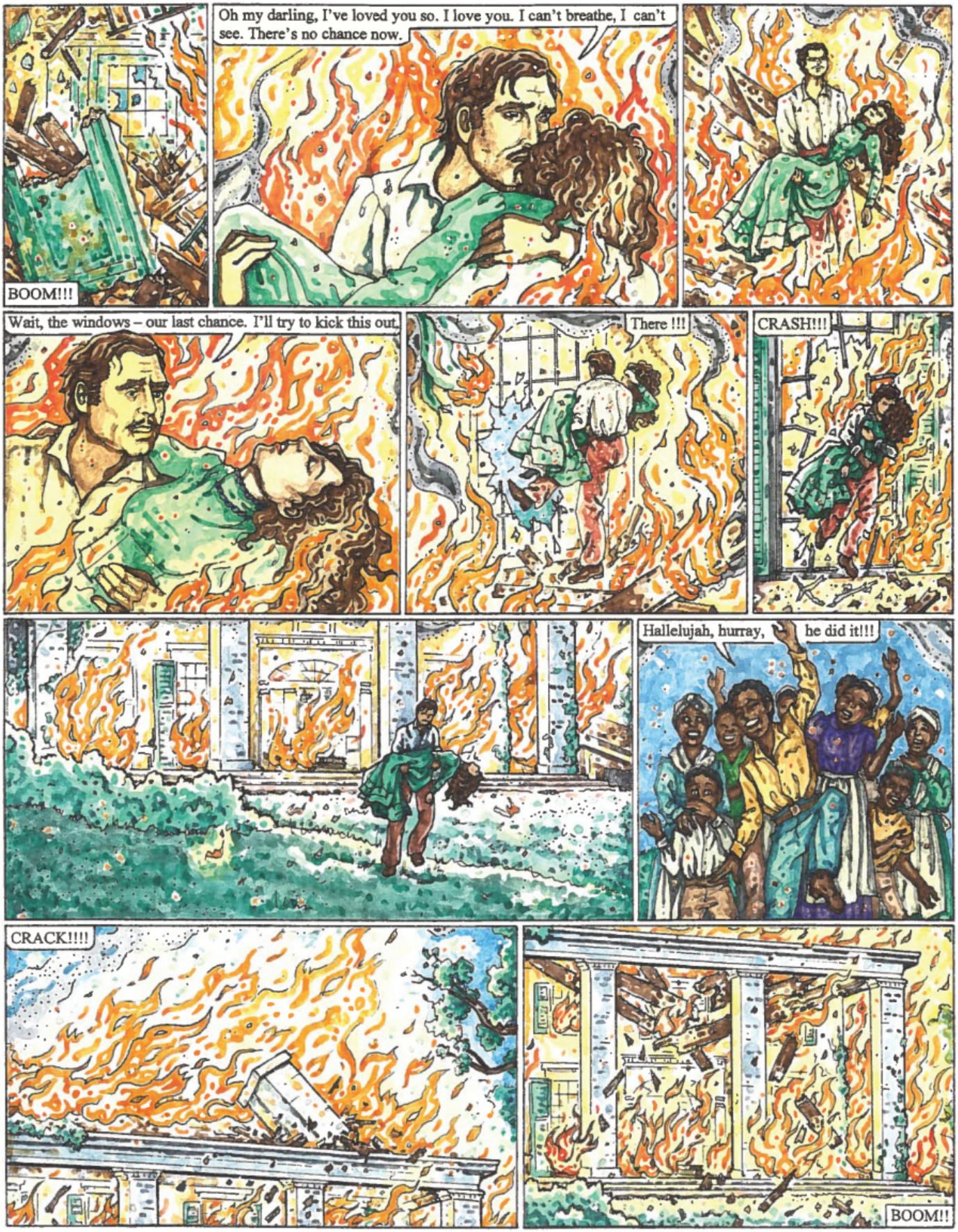

Ahhhh!!
BANG!!
Oh!!
BANG, BANG!!!
Come on, faster, faster!!!
Over here, out of the way!! Get water, bandages, a knife too!! Hurry!! It's all right, you gonna be all right.
They gone.
Help, help to put out de fire!! Sound de alarm, ring de bell, hurry!!
Bong, bong!!!
Hurry!!
My bedroom!! What's happening?!! I don't understand?
There you go.
Well, that's out. Oh my God.


What happened, what happened?!!!
Some gang attacked de house!! They thru torches through de windows!! Tara burning!! People were shot!! We putting out de fire!! It's looking bad!!!
Who, what, people shot!!
Get out de house!!
The living room, the drapes, it's getting worse!
Rhett, where are you?!!!
My Grandmother – the fire is everywhere!!!
I can't let Tara burn, I won't!
No, ahhhh!!!!
Bluebelle, she's upstairs. She's in the attic!!

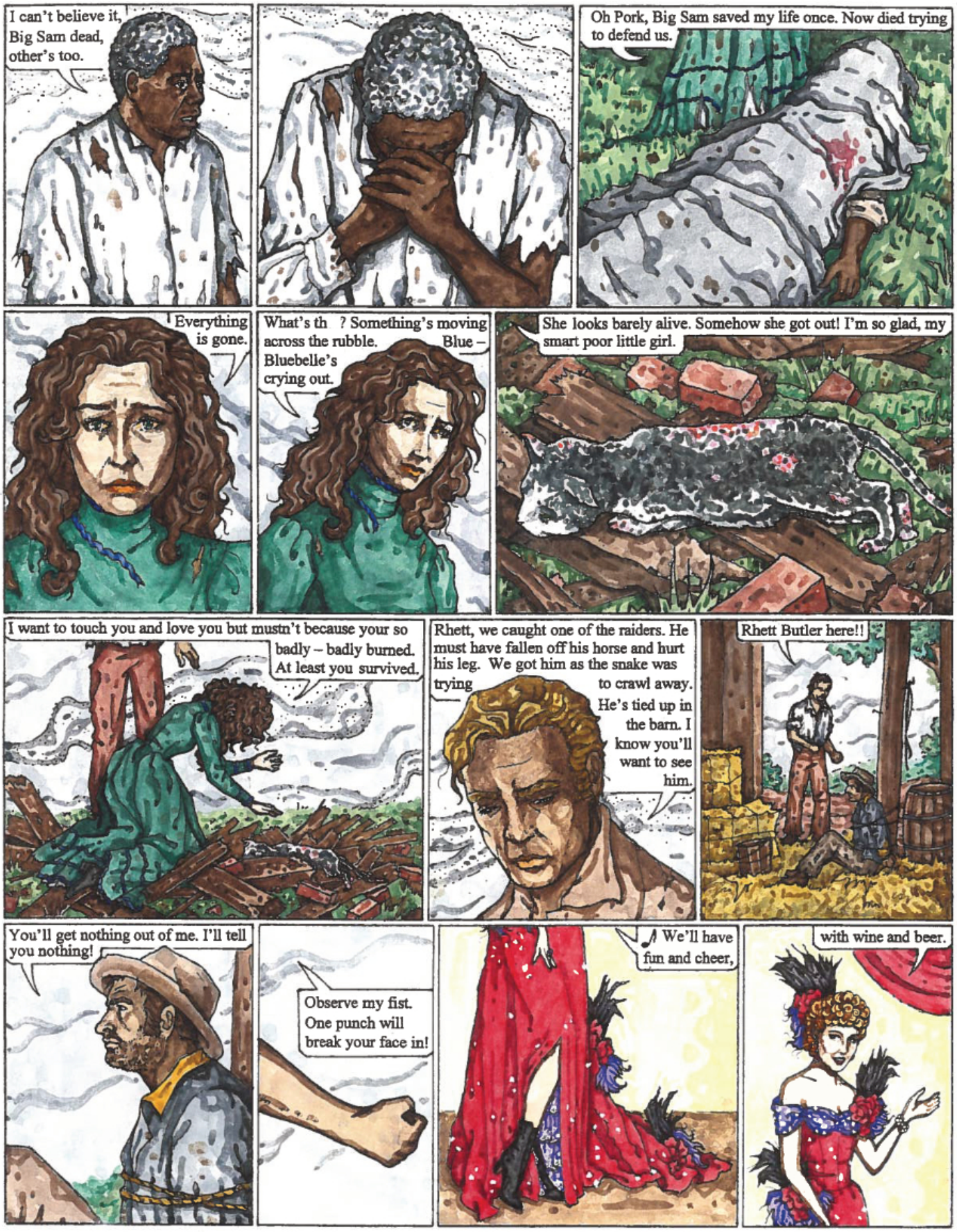

Bluebelle!
My room, it's all on fire again!!!
Oh my God, look at the attic. It's an inferno. Bluebelle, Bluebelle where are you Bluebelle?!!!!
Oh!
Mr. Rhett, Mr. Rhett, thank goodness you here!!!
They done set fire to da house!

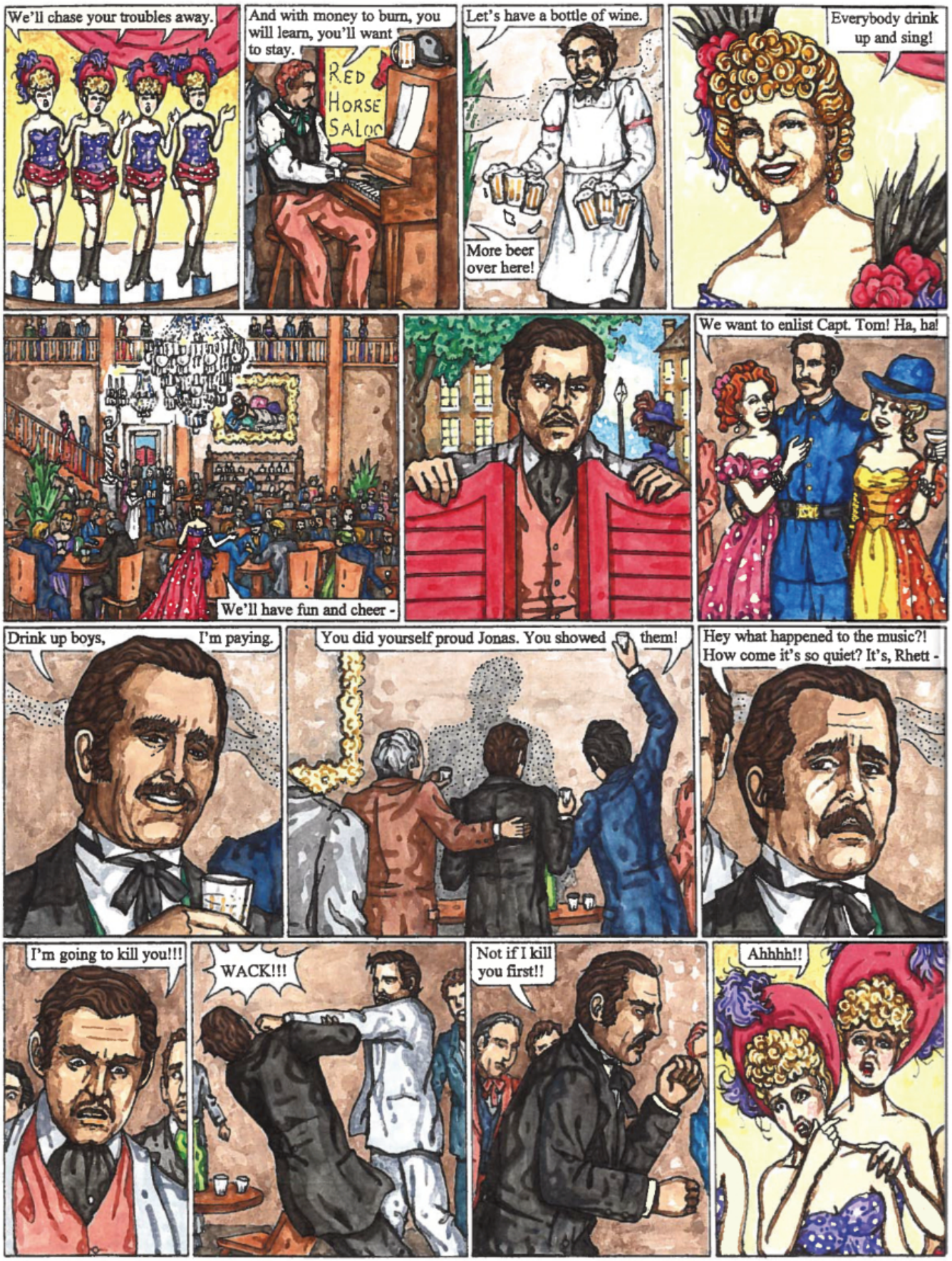

Prissy, where is Scarlett?!!
Everything burning!! They done killed people!! Oh Mr. Rhett, she in there!
No Rhett, don't!!!
You can't go in there. It's gonna cave in. It's hopeless!!!
Let me go Will or I'll kill you.
Ahh.
The heat – oh!!
CRASH!!!
Mr. Will, is you all right?
He's trapped, he's trapped!
Scarlett!!
Scarlett!!!!
Ahhhh, my back is on fire!!
Scarlett!!!!


CRASH!!!
Scarlett, where are you?!!!
Scarlett!!
Oh Rhett you're here. We have to put out the fire!
It's too late. We've got to get out of here!
No, no, we must put out the fire. If you try and stop me I'll kill you!!!
We'll try the side door.
CRASH !!!
No, no, oh!! Too late, it's blocked.


BOOM!!!
Oh my darling, I've loved you so. I love you. I can't breathe, I can't see. There's no chance now.
Wait, the windows – our last chance. I'll try to kick this out.
There !!!
CRASH!!!
Hallelujah, hurray, he did it!!!
CRACK!!!!
BOOM!!


CRASH!!!!
CRACK!!!!
Boom!!!!
Wahoo we did it!!! Whoopee!!!
I'm here, I have you. It's all right.
I can't stop shaking. Hold me. The morning – I'm so cold.
Oh Scarlett, I'm so sorry. No matter what said, know I loved Tara.

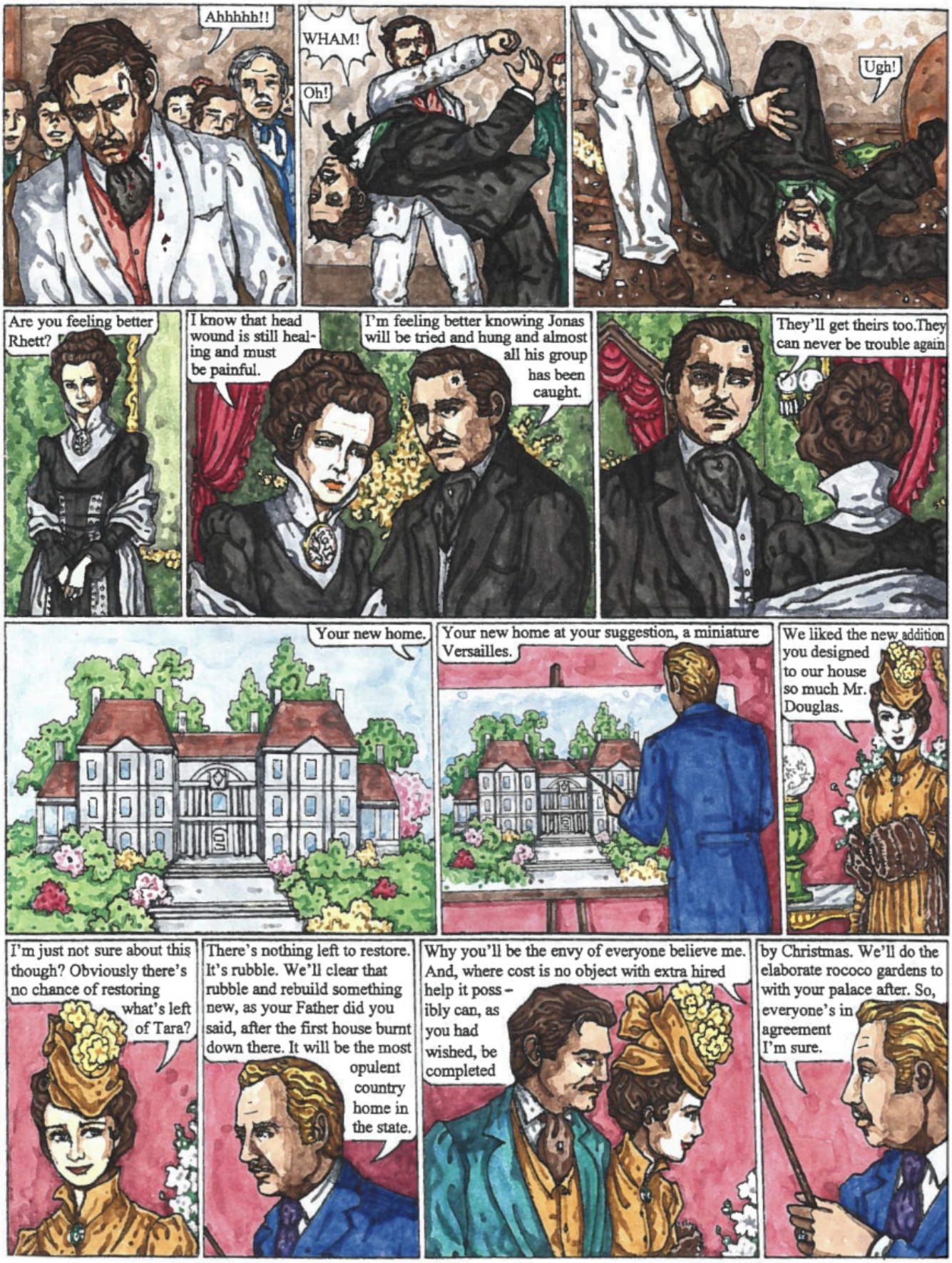

I can't believe it, Big Sam dead, other's too.
Oh Pork, Big Sam saved my life once. Now died trying to defend us.
Everything is gone.
What's th ? Something's moving across the rubble. Blue – Bluebelle's crying out.
She looks barely alive. Somehow she got out! I'm so glad, my smart poor little girl.
I want to touch you and love you but mustn't because your so badly – badly burned. At least you survived.
Rhett, we caught one of the raiders. He must have fallen off his horse and hurt his leg. We got him as the snake was trying to crawl away. He's tied up in the barn. I know you'll want to see him.
Rhett Butler here!!
You'll get nothing out of me. I'll tell you nothing!
Observe my fist. One punch will break your face in!
♪ We'll have fun and cheer,
with wine and beer.

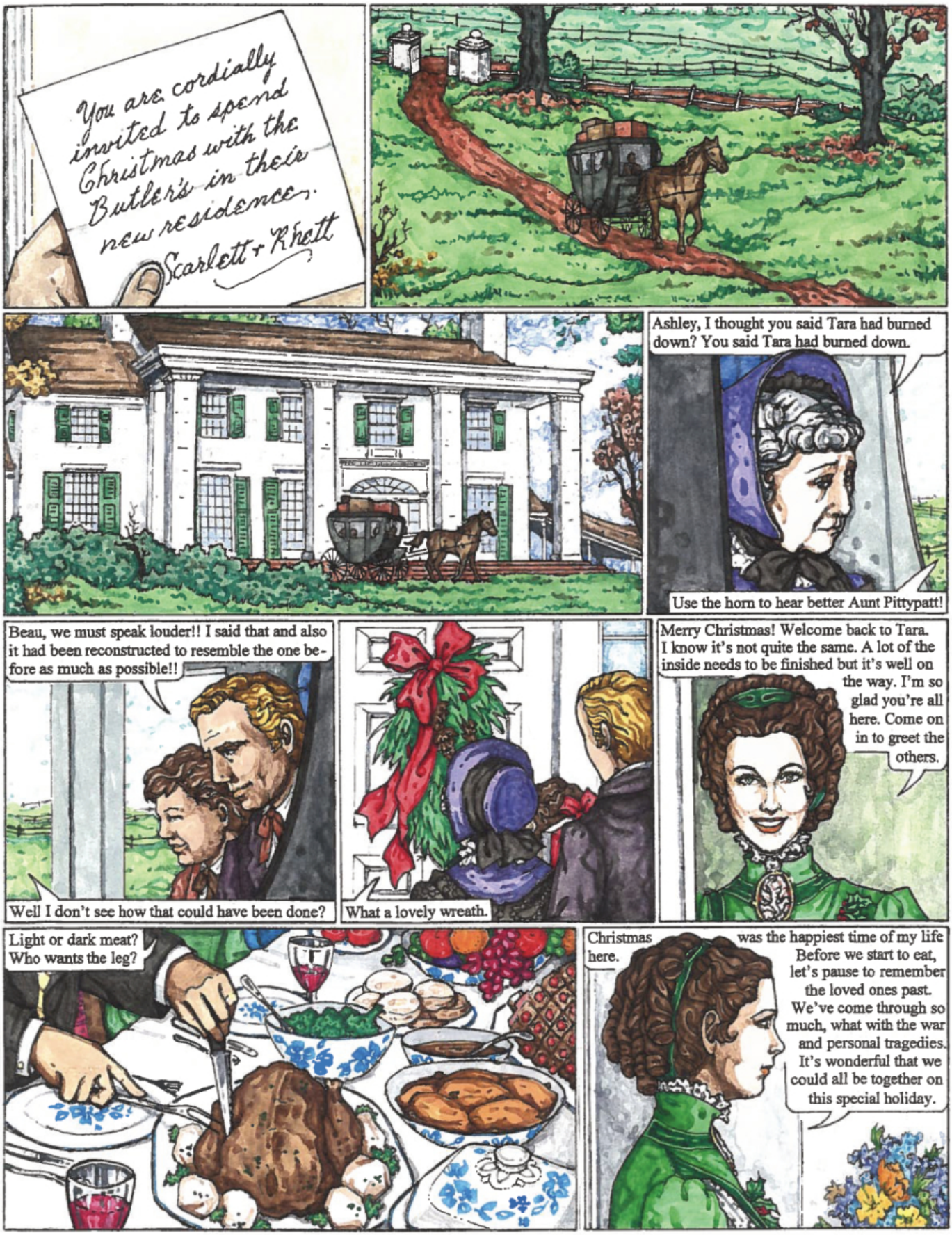

We'll chase your troubles away.
And with money to burn, you will learn, you'll want to stay.
RED HORSE SALOC
Let's have a bottle of wine.
More beer over here!
Everybody drink up and sing!
We'll have fun and cheer -
We want to enlist Capt. Tom! Ha, ha!
Drink up boys, I'm paying.
You did yourself proud Jonas. You showed them!
Hey what happened to the music?! How come it's so quiet? It's, Rhett -
I'm going to kill you!!!
WACK!!!
Not if I kill you first!!
Ahhhh!!

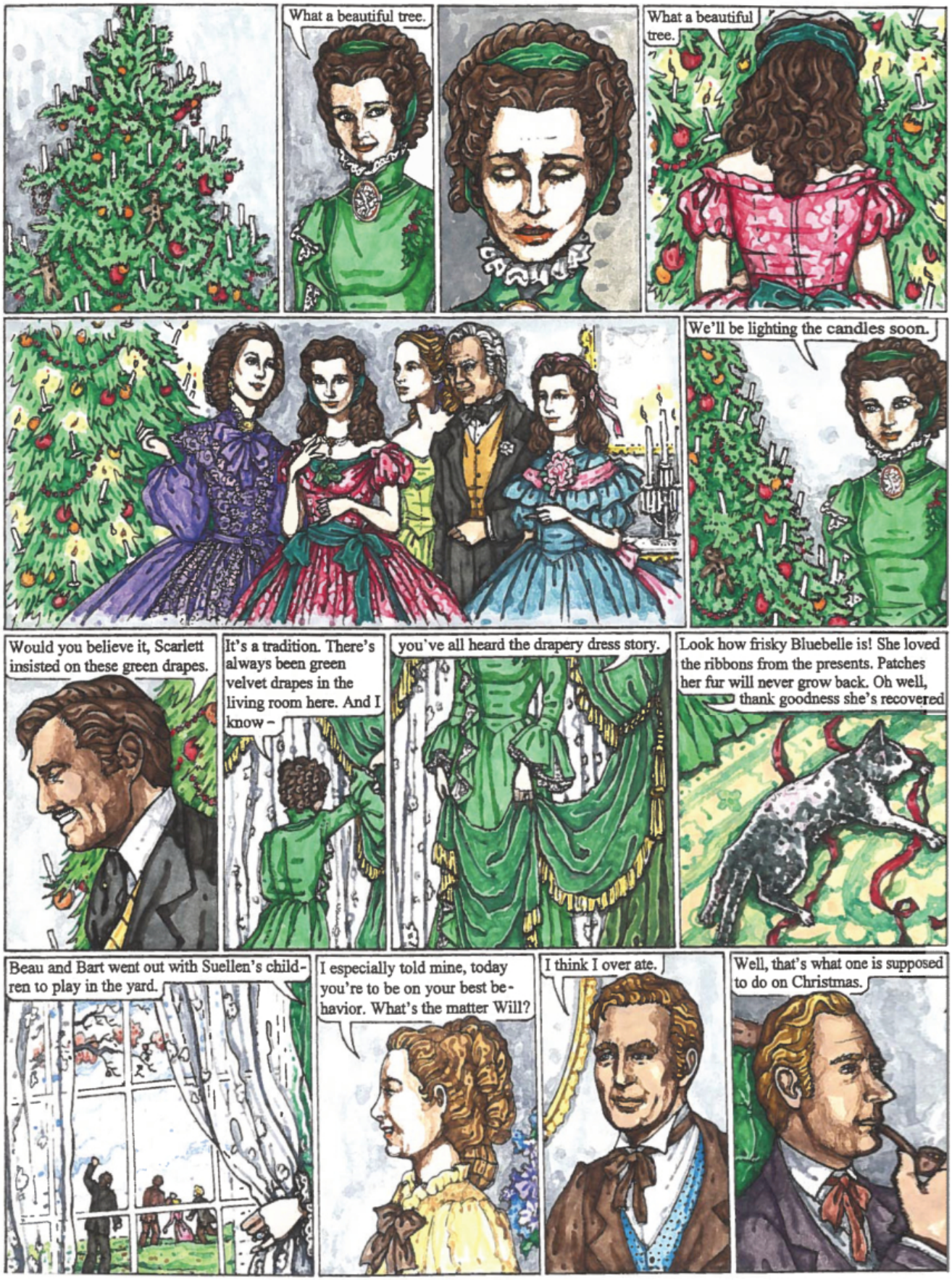

WHAM!
Suddenly from out of nowhere, Mr. Butler will be no more.
You friends of Jonas Wilkerson, hands on the table, otherwise you'll be a dead person or off to jail. They'll have to settle this one without your help!
Smash!!!
CRASH!!
Kill him.
WACK!!!
Ugh!
No Rhett, Rhett!!!
Get him now Jonas !!

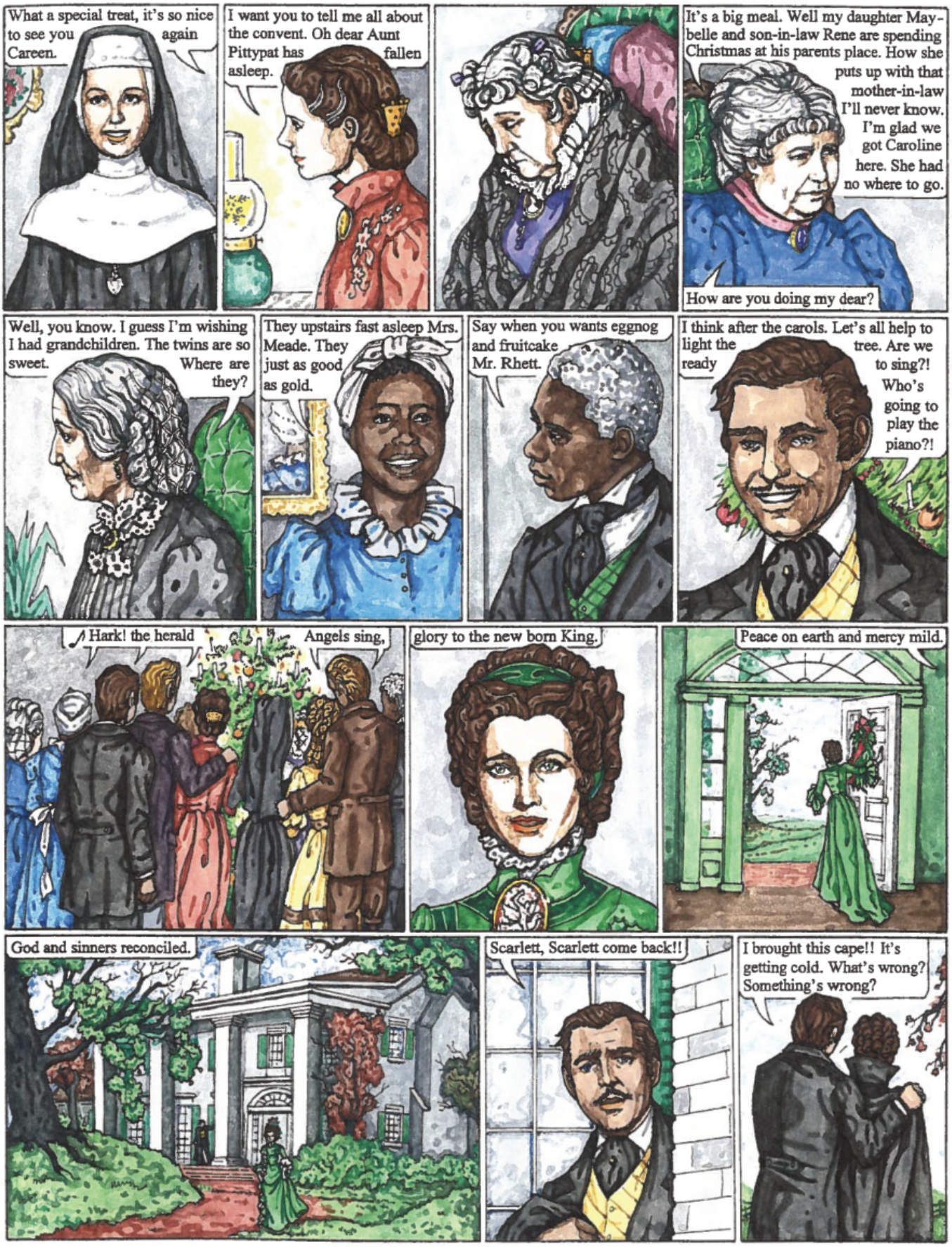

Rhett's down again!!
CRASH!!!
Rhett, you're hurt. Let's put you over here for awhile?
No way!
Come on Jonas!!
Over here
WACK!!
Ha, ha!
Oh!
My money's on Jonas.
Me too.
Smash!!!
Stop it!!
WHAM!
Please, don't hit me anymore Rhett. I, I give up.
Look out!
Wack!!

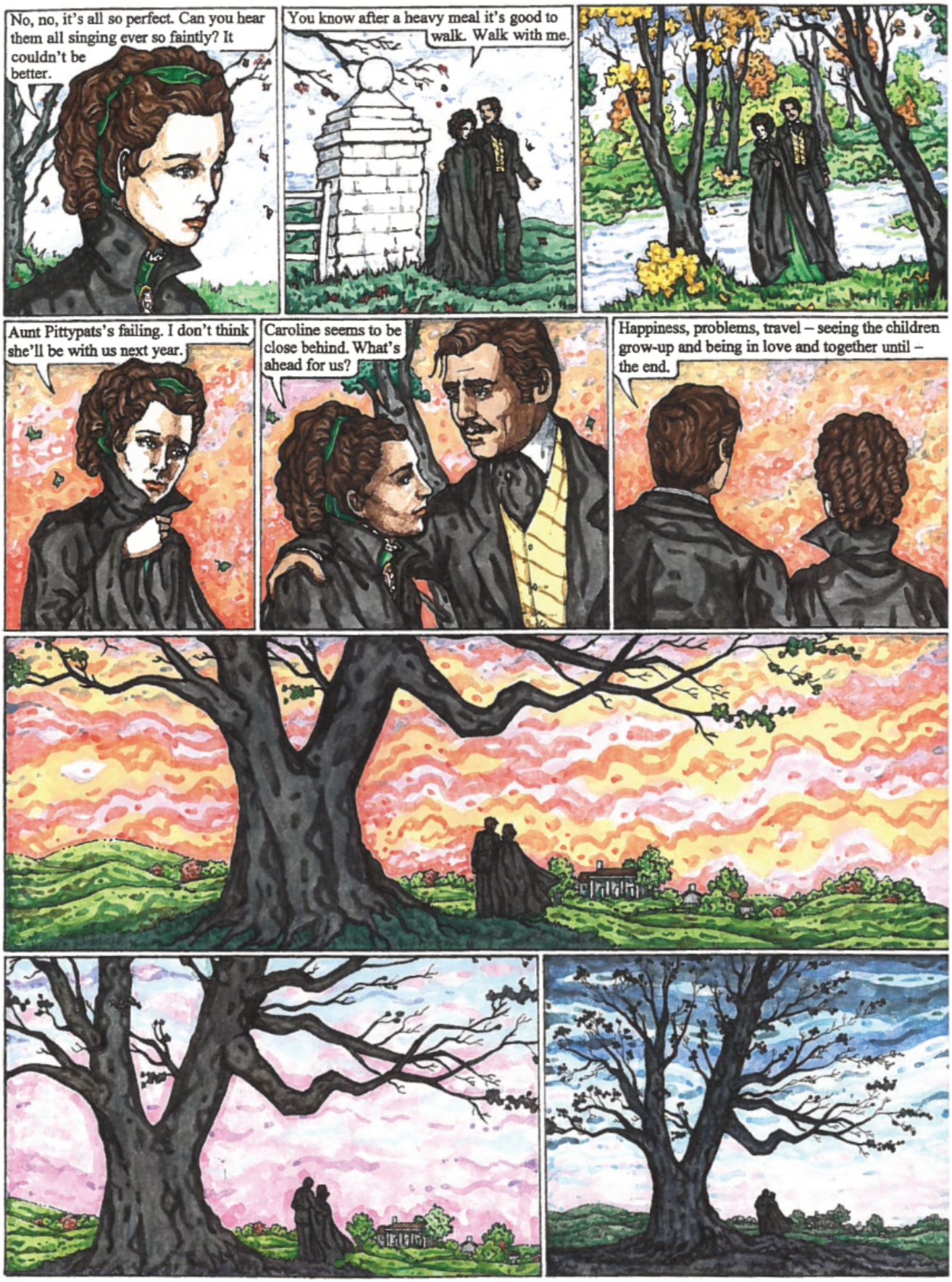

CRASH!!
Come on Rhett, we're betting on you!!!
Me too!
Yeah!
WHAM!
I think it's time for Mr. Saunders to leave, gentlemen, good night.
Here's a chair for you Rhett!!
CRASH!!
Wham!
Take that!!
Crack!!!
Oh my head.


Ahhhhh!!
WHAM!
Oh!
Ugh!
Are you feeling better Rhett?
I know that head wound is still healing and must be painful.
I'm feeling better knowing Jonas will be tried and hung and almost all his group has been caught.
They'll get theirs too.They can never be trouble again
Your new home.
Your new home at your suggestion, a miniature Versailles.
We liked the new addition you designed to our house so much Mr. Douglas.
I'm just not sure about this though? Obviously there's no chance of restoring what's left of Tara?
There's nothing left to restore. It's rubble. We'll clear that rubble and rebuild something new, as your Father did you said, after the first house burnt down there. It will be the most opulent country home in the state.
Why you'll be the envy of everyone believe me. And, where cost is no object with extra hired help it possibly can, as you had wished, be completed
by Christmas. We'll do the elaborate rococo gardens to with your palace after. So, everyone's in agreement I'm sure.

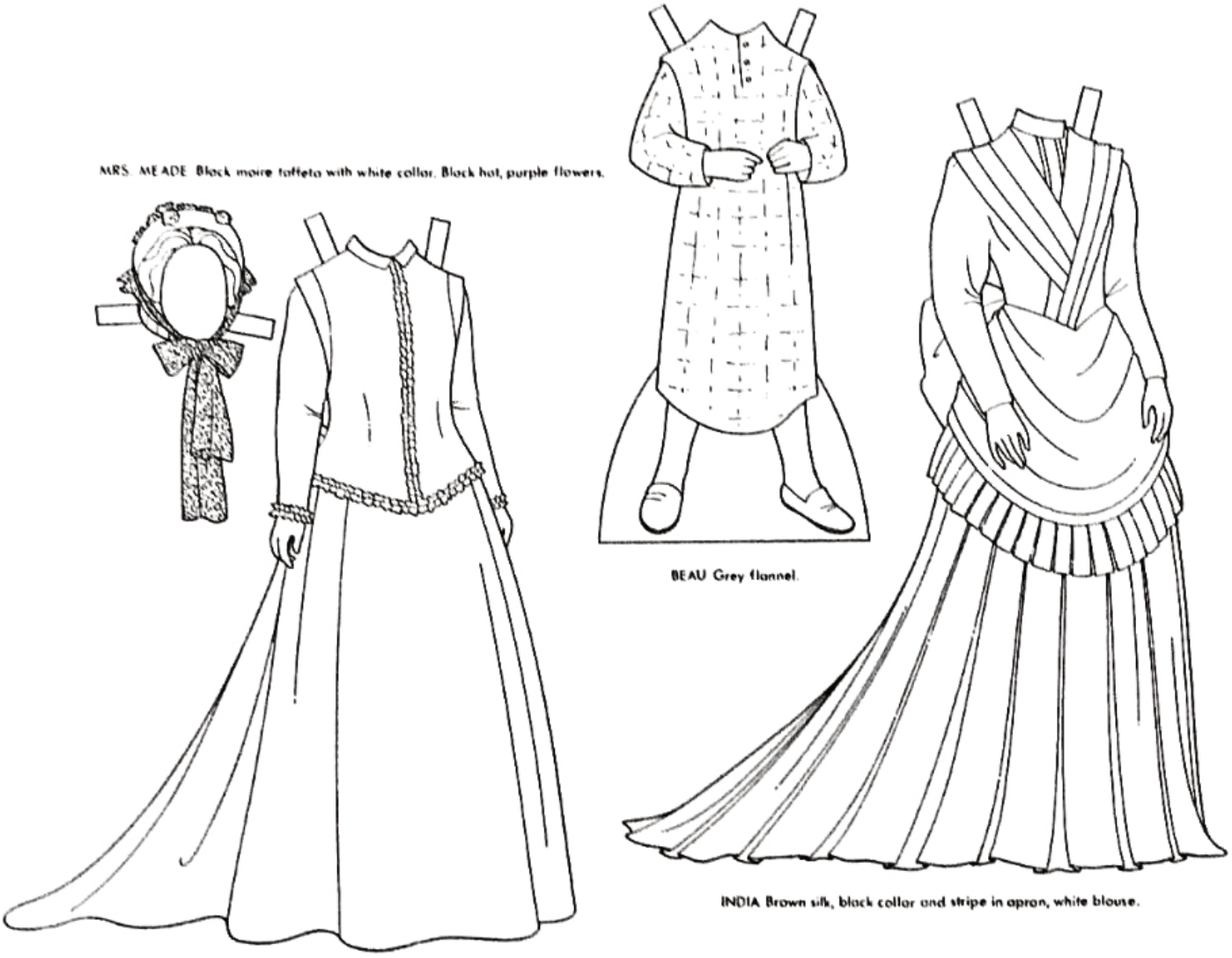

You are cordially invited to spend Christmas with the Butler's in their new residence.
Scarlett + Rhett
Ashley, I thought you said Tara had burned down? You said Tara had burned down.
Use the horn to hear better Aunt Pittypatt!
Beau, we must speak louder!! I said that and also it had been reconstructed to resemble the one before as much as possible!!
Well I don't see how that could have been done?
What a lovely wreath.
Merry Christmas! Welcome back to Tara. I know it's not quite the same. A lot of the inside needs to be finished but it's well on the way. I'm so glad you're all here. Come on in to greet the others.
Light or dark meat? Who wants the leg?
Christmas was the happiest time of my life here. Before we start to eat, let's pause to remember the loved ones past. We've come through so much, what with the war and personal tragedies. It's wonderful that we could all be together on this special holiday.


What a beautiful tree.
What a beautiful tree.
We'll be lighting the candles soon.
Would you believe it, Scarlett insisted on these green drapes.
It's a tradition. There's always been green velvet drapes in the living room here. And I know –
you've all heard the drapery dress story.
Look how frisky Bluebelle is! She loved the ribbons from the presents. Patches her fur will never grow back. Oh well, thank goodness she's recovered
Beau and Bart went out with Suellen's children to play in the yard.
I especially told mine, today you're to be on your best behavior. What's the matter Will?
I think I over ate.
Well, that's what one is supposed to do on Christmas.


What a special treat, it's so nice to see you again Careen.
I want you to tell me all about the convent. Oh dear Aunt Pittypat has fallen asleep.
It's a big meal. Well my daughter Maybelle and son-in-law Rene are spending Christmas at his parents place. How she puts up with that mother-in-law I'll never know. I'm glad we got Caroline here. She had no where to go.
How are you doing my dear?
Well, you know. I guess I'm wishing I had grandchildren. The twins are so sweet. Where are they?
They upstairs fast asleep Mrs. Meade. They just as good as gold.
Say when you wants eggnog and fruitcake Mr. Rhett.
I think after the carols. Let's all help to light the tree. Are we ready to sing?! Who's going to play the piano?!
♪ Hark! the herald Angels sing,
glory to the new born King.
Peace on earth and mercy mild.
God and sinners reconciled.
Scarlett, Scarlett come back!!
I brought this cape!! It's getting cold. What's wrong? Something's wrong?



The End.
Ralph Hodgdon 2018



From Ralph's Gone with the Wind paper doll book.

A CAST LIKE THIS DESERVES REPEATING!

In Order of Appearance

Scarlett O'Hara Butler…
Vivien Leigh
Brent Tarleton.... Fred Crane
Stuart Tarieton… .
George Reeves
Will Benteen… Gary Cooper
Pork… Oscar Polk
Mammy… Hattie McDaniel
Suellen O' Hara Benteen…
Evlyn Keyes
Careen O' Hara…
Ann Rutherford
Ellen O'Hara....
Barbara O'Neil
Gerald O'Hara…
Thomas Mitchell
Prissy… Butterfly McQueen
Big Sam… Everett Brown
Jeems… Ben Carter
Grandma Tarleton…
Margaret Seddon
Madame Claudette…
Claudette Colbert
Lillian Butler… Lillian Gish
Rhett Butler… Clark Gable
Flint Flynn.… Errol Flynn
Anderson… Eddie Anderson
Lucy…. Lucille Ball
Mrs. Gates… Florence Bates
Ivy Fontaine… Joan Fontaine
Desk clerk… Basil Rathbone
Courtesan… Marlene Dietrich
Mrs. Butler… Loretta Young
Billie… Billie Burke
Guy Addison… Guy Madison
Hamlet… Ronald Colman
Ophelia… Madeline Carroll
Theatre patron…
Alfred Hitchcock
Theatre patron…
Merle Oberon
Aunt Edna…
Edna May Oliver
Sister Jennifer…
Jennifer Jones
Mother Superior…
Judith Anderson
Riverboat woman…
Paulette Goddard
Lana Scollay… Lana Turner
Anita Louise
Susan Flynn...
Susan Hayward
Jean Arthur
Linda Watkins
Tallulah Bankhead
Joan Bennett
Ashley Wilkes…
Leslie Howard
Johnny Gallagher…
J.M. Kerrigan
Melanie Wilkes…
Olivia de Havilland
India Wilkes… Alice Rhett
Beau Wilkes… Mickey Kuhn
Mr. Saunders…
George Sanders
Ned Davens…
Ned Davenport
Beggar… W.C. Fields
Belle Watling… Ona Munson
Capt. Tom… Ward Bond
Police Chief…
Charles Laughton
Joan… Joan Crawford
Caroline Meade…
Leona Roberts
Dr. Meade…
Harry Davenport
Aunt Pittypat Hamilton…
Laura Hope Crews
Dolly Merriwether…
Jane Darwell
Mrs. Elsing… Mary Young
Yankee deserter… Paul Hurst
Capt. Gregory Reynolds…
Gregory Peck
Marybelle Picard…
Mary Anderson
John Wilkes…
Howard Hickman
Capt. Massey…
Raymond Massey
General… C. Aubrey Smith
Renegade…. Yakima Canutt
Mr. Joseph…
Joseph Schildkraut
Belle's girl…
Shirley Chambers
Belle's girl… Yola D'Avril
Belle's maid… Ivy Parsons
Libby… Libby Taylor
Rene Picard… Albert Morin
Society woman…
Ethel Barrymore
Messenger… Junior Coghlan
Mr. Barrymore…
John Barrymore
Spectator… George Cukor
Jonas Wilkerson…
Victor Jory
Emmy Wilkerson…
Isabel Jewel
Carpet bagger…
Ernest Whitman
Businessman…
Olin Howland
Dance partner…
Louis Jordan
Dance partner…
David O Selznick
Party guest…
Joseph Cotton
Claude Boyer…
Charles Boyer
Society patron…
Constance Bennett
Tanya… Tilly Losch
Lawrence….
Laurence Olivier
Society woman…
Myrna Loy
Bonnie Butler…
Cammie King
Frank Kennedy…
Carroll Nye
Charles Hamilton…
Rand Brooks
Phil Meade…
Jackie Moran
Lionel Butler…
Lionel Barrymore
Marsha… Marsha Hunt
Mrs. Norma Addison…
Norma Shearer
Father Marshall...
Herbert Marshall
Unknown woman…
Fay Wray
Margaret Boyer…
Margaret Mitchell
Monsieur Plunkett…
Walter Plunkett
Milliner… Greta Garbo
Mr. Douglas…
Melvin Douglas
Cathleen Hawkes…
Marcella Martin
Shirley lee Hawkes…
Shirley Temple
Bart… Freddie Bartholomew
Rhonda Flame…
Rhonda Fleming
KatherineBernhardt…
Katherine Hepburn
Miss Bergman…
Ingrid Bergman
Renegade…
Blue Washington
Frederic…
Frederic March
Philip… Philip Trent

ABOUT THIS BOOK

Tomorrow is Another Day **was a passion project for Ralph. He had never made a comic before but he loved the idea of using his artistic talents to bring to life a sequel to his favourite film.**

I do wish he had taken more of my advice as a graphic designer and someone who had worked in the comics industry. He did not make this easy on himself! Each page was drawn out completely on standard letter sized paper and then copies were made of the cleaned up inked images so he could paint them with watercolours. All done under a magnifying glass to get the minute details right. He insisted on hand typing the dialogue boxes and pasting them in by hand. I offered to scan the art and do the text in a page layout program to make it editable for changes and to fix mistakes but Ralph absolutely insisted on doing it all his own way with no help.

A huge disappointment for Ralph was never seeing this in print. He was convinced that publishers would love it—and they did. The problem was you can't use someone else's copyrighted materiel without permission or paying, something Ralph had a hard time understanding and he put this massive effort aside and moved on to other things when it was clear it wasn't going to be published. I tried to get him to agree to a "vanity book" like this one, just for his friends and whoever else he wanted to give a copy. I mostly just wanted him to see it finally in a print version he could pick up in his own hands.

Without Dan Kelly **this project could never have been started. As a close friend of Ralph, he helped edit the series as it progressed. After it was clear it was not able to be printed and sold, he wanted a copy for himself. He hinted they would be a good Christmas present, that he would pay to have copies made but it took years for him to finally convince Ralph to make a set for him—but he only gave him two books at a time so he could "savour" them.**

I had no idea anyone other than Ralph had the entire set of comics and Dan was extremely kind to scan them all at the Boston Public Library and send me the pages so I could compile them into this limited edition for those of us who knew and loved Ralph.

I hope if he could have seen this, he would be proud.



Ralph Hodgdon with Gone with the Wind costume designer Walter Plunkett