JONAS STONE

Black, British, 45-55, written as male but could be female. Publisher of an activist newspaper in London.

Well-spoken, sleekly attired, and impeccably groomed, Stone is polish personified. His magnetic eyes shimmer like crystal pools.

Stone presents himself to the Jubilee Singers as a fellow crusader in their civil rights cause, promising that his pro-Black, power-to-the-people newspaper will liberate them from their oppression under the AMA. Quoting Scripture, he presents himself as an angel of light they can trust.

So why does Stone somehow unsettle us?

DIRECTOR'S NOTE

In reading Stone, avoid shallow characterizations - he mustn't come off as an obvious deceiver. Subtlety and nuance are the key to nailing Stone.

Though polished and well-spoken, we detect a raw, earthy edge in Stone, as if he came up from a hard-knock life. There's clearly more to Stone than meets the eye, yet when he speaks we believe him. Those hypnotic, mesmerizing eyes tell us he's truthful, trustworthy, even fatherly in his apparent care and protectiveness for the choir.

Only that's not the full story.