

NAT TURNER

The lord is with us, my brother.

AARON HARRIS

No he ain't neither.

NAT TURNER

Yes he is.

AARON HARRIS

No he ain't. All I see am bout...

(counting)

...forty niggas. How you gwine
kill all de white folk wid nuttin'
but forty niggas?

NAT TURNER

There are only eighty thousand
whites in America. The slaves will
rise up in great numbers and
destroy them all.

The SLAVE SOLDIERS roar with approval.

AARON HARRIS

Us Harris niggas, boy. Us ain't
dumb. Us got it good here. Massa
take care of us. You talk all dis
foolishment 'bout gettin free. But
'sides all dis God damn blustrifi-
cation what yall gwine do when you
free, huh? What you gwine eat?
Where you fixin' to sleep? You
think yo' skin gwine turn white
cause you make some white skins
bleed?

NAT TURNER

This country is as much ours as it
is the whites. Whether they admit
it now or not they will believe it
by and by. And so will you, my
brother. Mount up, niggers! On to
Jerusalem!

The MEN loudly MOUNT their HORSES and begin to head out.

NAT TURNER, NELSON, HARK, HENRY, SAM and WILL, the original
conspirators, ride side by side discussing their war
strategy.