

CHERRY, a beautiful, curvaceous, young black woman enters the doorway of the SLAVE CABIN. Her eyes are full of longing for NAT, excitement to see him, and pain as well.

NAT TURNER notices his wife. Then he approaches her like a man who has not seen his woman in a while, because that's exactly what he is. They embrace each other.

CHERRY

Oh, Nat. I was jus' thinkin' 'bout you.

NAT TURNER

Your love is better than wine.

NAT hands CHERRY a JAR OF PRESERVES.

CHERRY

'Sarves. Where you take dis from, Nat?

NAT TURNER

Taste it.

She OPENS THE JAR, dips her finger in and takes a taste.

CHERRY

Cherries.

NAT TURNER

Jehovah God has given me the sign. As the black spot passed over the sun, so shall the blacks pass over the earth.

CHERRY

When?

NAT TURNER

Very, soon.

CHERRY

Nat, us wants to go to Jerusalem wid you!

NAT TURNER

No, Cherry.

CHERRY

Iffen it be how you say it is, you me, de chil'ren, us can alls go together!