

JACK REESE

Give me goose bumps all up my back  
and my arms. I thought de Sun  
wadn't gwine come up no mo'.

HARK

You think it be de sign Nat  
waitin' fo'?

NELSON

Mos' definitely. Tonight gots to  
be de night, Hark! Look how much  
time us already waste. First sign  
was February. De Sun disappear.  
But us still ain't go and dat be  
seben months ago. Now last  
Saturd'y God give us niggas  
another sign.

HARK

I still say us s'posed start up on  
fourth of July. You 'magine all  
dem crackers gather round  
celebratin' freedom and what not,  
den us come? Boy, dey cain't help  
but see where us comin' from den  
on Independence Day.

NELSON

God do not like to be ignored. How  
much longer us gwine wait?

HARK

Iffen Nat say it be tonight, den  
it be tonight. Iffen Nat say wait,  
den I don't mind waitin' til it's  
ripe and ready.

HARK turns the ROAST PIG ON ITS SPIT. Enter HENRY PORTER  
carrying a JUG of BRANDY and several CUPS. He also has a  
BANJO strapped over his shoulder.

HENRY

Where Nat?

HARK

Nat still ain't here.

JACK REESE

I sho' will get me some dat brandy  
though.