

SAM

Who tired of gettin' whuppins? How massa whup you all up and down yo' ass and back like dat. I know I'se tired of gettin' whuppins! Dat's why I'se ain't gettin' no mo' whuppins. I be given whuppins now. I'se whuppin' de whuppers. Dat's how came us to get all dese hosses. Now who gwine come wid us?

The SLAVE AUDIENCE scratch their heads, confused.

HENRY

Boy you don't sound nuttin' like preacher Nat do.

(to CROWD)

Look a here, The big bee flies high/The little bee make the honey/The black folks make the cotton/The white folks get the money.

The SLAVE AUDIENCE MUMBLES APPROVAL of HENRY's rhyme. HENRY pulls out some of the MONEY he has stolen throughout the course of the revolt.

HENRY

But now us gwine get all de monies. So who gone come wid us?

SAM

Dat's right. Who gwine come wid us?

A slave named DRED FRANCIS steps up.

DRED

I will. I wants to kill me some white folk jus' like dey done kilt my brother.

SAM

Dere you go, Dred!

HENRY hands DRED a DOLLAR.

HENRY

A dollar a day, boy.

SAM

Now get you a weapon and a hoss.

Amongst the small crowd are JEBEDIAH, a man slave, and 3 of FRANCIS' slave boys: TEENAGE DAVY, TOM & NATHAN. TEENAGE DAVY is a very deformed 15 year old. The other 2 boys are