

SAM

I'se jus' wants to get mistah Francis. Dat's most all I care 'bout. I'm gwine shoot dat cracker right in de heart.

WILL

No sir. You might could help ME do it, but I'se gwine be de one deliver dat death blow.

SAM

I could help you? Nigga, I brung YOU into dis right here. 'sides killin' massa all I been thinkin' 'bout since watermelon time.

WILL

Boy, I been dreamin' 'bout dis mo' longer den dat. I can see it like it already happen. Me choppin' at him wid my axe. I can see he face while he bleedin' lookin' up at me. He gwine say, Dat you Will? Den I'm gwine say, It sho' 'nough is. Den he be dead.

SAM

You ain't no Genr'l, nigga. I say what to do.

HENRY

(to WILL)

How come you wants to get mistah Francis so bad? He put dat scar 'cross yo' face?

Big, strong WILL hides his face. He begins to CRY. Everyone looks somewhat uncomfortable.

SAM

Yall ain't hear 'bout it?

HENRY

Hear 'bout what?

WILL

Massa Francis done sold my Ellen off to Alabama, nigga! And I'se gwine get him for it. Yes I'm is.

SAM

Purty lil black gal too.