

BABY BROTHER: He gone put her in a grave!

MISS LAURA: Massah George do what he got ta do.

CHICKEN LEG: Been 3 year since he sold Cora. Why don't you eat, gal?

MEAN MOLLY: OBONTO!

MISS LAURA: She ain't gone ta eat.

CHICKEN LEG: Ah needs me a wife.

MISS LAURA: Don't be thinkin' 'bout this, gal.

CHICKEN LEG: She be strong if she eat.

MISS LAURA: Dis gal's spirit ain't here.

CHICKEN LEG: What 'chu mean?

MISS LAURA: Don't be thinkin' bout this gal.

CHICKEN LEG: Can't sit here and watch her die. You gone eat.

*(Chicken Leg grabs a bowl of mush from Miss Laura's table, thrusts his hands in it, and shoves a handful of food into Mean Molly's mouth. She spits it out and tries to bite Chicken Leg)*

MISS LAURA: This ain't yoh business.

MEAN MOLLY: Obonto!

CHICKEN LEG: You a mean woman.

MEAN MOLLY: Obonto!

*(Voice of Massah George is heard shouting:)*

VOICE OF MASSAH GEORGE: You got my hams ready?

MISS LAURA: Ah'ma dressing 'em.

VOICE OF MASSAH GEORGE: Bring that gal up to the smoke-house with my hams, Chicken Leg.

CHICKEN LEG: What gal that be, Massah?

VOICE OF MASSAH GEORGE: That African.

CHICKEN LEG: She too sick to move, Massah.

VOICE OF MASSAH GEORGE: Oh she gone move. I'm gone burn that bad blood outa her.

CHICKEN LEG: Yes sir, Massah. Sure will bring them hams and the gal.

*(Chicken Leg looks around forming a plan)*

CHICKEN LEG: Gone take her down to the waterhole.

MISS LAURA: You understand what he sayin'?

MEAN MOLLY: Nwon ni ki.

CHICKEN LEG: Massah George aim to kill you!