

**White Female (20's-30's)**

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**Bull Connor (White Female) is a Jessie Helms type. Full of himself and white supremacy. This is one of his “tender” moments. Cathy Burks (White Female) is a tough, speaks -her-mind kind of black woman.**

BULL

I don't consider ya'll evil. You just kids. You're misguided, foolish, ignorant of the ways of the world, but you ain't evil. You need hobbies like fishing or bowling or knitting. Any of you gals knit?

(silence)

BULL

I fancy bowlin' myself.

C. BURKS

Mr. Connor can I ask you a question?

L. COLLINS

Catherine?!

BULL

Sure, what's your name girl?

C. BURKS

Catherine Burks.

BULL

Well, Cathy what do ya wanna know?

C. BURKS

Don't you understand segregation contradicts true freedom?

BULL

I understand that ya'll have been duped is all. Duped by communist enter-lopers who do not truly understand what it means to be free. You're agitators, is what you are- a mixed race plague come to infect our way of life. If it costs some freedom to belay that disease, then that's the price we gone' hafta pay.

C. BURKS

But the "we" you continue to extract freedoms from, is the negro race. The ~~black and brown~~ colored people of America. I don't know if you have children Mr. Connor, but I would be willing to bet you'd want them to have every God given freedom owed them.

BULL

Even the dumbest farmer in the world knows that if he has white chickens and black chickens, that the black chickens do better if they're kept in one yard to themselves. If you stay in ya place, be with your people, and worship the good Lord, then Cathy, you just as free as any white gal. This is where we part.

L. COLLINS

But this is in the middle of nowhere.

BULL

Ya'll can catch a train from here, or maybe a bus.

J. LEWIS

(To audience)

Bull Connor and his deputies had indeed dropped us off in the middle of nowhere across the boarder of Tennessee. Even had the nerve to send up that snide parting shot, but thankfully we weren't lynched. We collected ourselves and stumbled down the dark country roads of Alabama.

C. BURKS-BROOKS

That Bull Connor done plucked my last nerve! Come on ya'll, we goin' back Birmingham.