# Scene 12

| Setting: Outside Charlotte's cabin  |
|---|
| Cast: Charles, Lizzie, and Minnie Ann   |
| (Charles and Lizzie are sitting together on a bench)  |
| (Lights up)   |
| Lizzie  |
| Hey pa.   |
| Charles   |
| Hey youngin'.   |
| Lizzie  |
| Creek getting' high.  |
| Charles   |
| Um, huh.  |
| Lizzie  |
| You feelin' better Papa?  |
| Charles   |
| Reckon I do youngin'. Aunt Jenny know her stuff.  |
| Reckon I do youngm . Aunt Jenny know her stuff.   |
| I immin   |
| Lizzie  |
| My frien's be wantin' me to tell 'em 'bout my trip. Mama say I need to stop talkin so much. Say I getting' too big fo' my britches. |
| (Charles chuckles)  |
| Charles   |
| Baby girl, you gettin' like Seno, talkin' 'bout a fish he done caught. That snake get bigger e'ery time you tell it.                |
| Lizzie  |
| (After a pause)   |
|   |

Papa, what it be like to walk on water?

You 'member Preacher Moore say Jesus tol' his disciples to git in a boat an' go over cross the water? An' how a storm came up 'n he had to go walkin' on the water to save 'em.

# Charles

Yeah baby, tha's a good story. I hear Preacher Moore tell it myse'f. Ol' Peter climb outta that boat, an' he was walkin' on the water too, 'til he got scared. He 'bout to go down, but de Lawd reach out an' save him.

# Lizzie

Papa, Preacher Moore say if you got faith, you can do mos' anything. Maybe even git to be free.

# Charles

Baby girl, Bird Mo' a good man. He say a lot o' stuff. An' when he git to preachin' 'bout trouble don't las' always, make you feel like freedom jus' 'round de corner. Only, look right here on Parson Creek; we ain't close to bein' free; 'n trouble doin' jus' fine.

# Lizzie

He really did walk on water papa.

(Lizzie takes Charles hand)

You gotta believe, like Peter; even if you gotta walk on water too.

#### Charles

Reckon you right, baby girl. It jus' hard. Hard.

(Minnie Ann enters stage left and addresses Charles and Lizzie)

#### Minnie Ann

Hey Charles; hey Lizzie. Me 'n Ezra walkin' by the stable this mo'nin', 'n Shun say he see Letha' boy Jess on his way to the block. He a young buck, spec' he be sol' in no time.

(Minnie Ann crosses and exits stage right.)

# Charles

See what ah'm sayin'? Jus' don' make no sense.