

Lizzie and Hannah enter stage right)

(Lights up on Lizzie and Hannah center stage sitting on the floor with pencil and paper)

Hannah

Like this Lizzie, the dot goes over the 'i'; see.

(Lizzie makes a mark on the paper)

Yes, that's it.

Lizzie

Ooh, this fun. You a good teacher, Hannah. Maybe some day, you git to teach school. Sho wish I can go to school. Me 'n you can sit together.

Hannah

I wish you could too, Lizzie. But Pa says coloreds don't do things with whites, unless they're workin' for us. And if he knew I was teaching you to write, we'd both be in big trouble.

(Voice from off stage)

Hannah, is your room cleaned yet? And did Lizzie scrub that floor?

Hannah

We're almost done, ma.

(turns to Lizzie)

Here, give me the paper. I'll put it in the fireplace. Remember, don't tell anyone.