

ADEBOLA SIDES - UNDERGROUND

Writer's Note - One of my goals when creating this story in 2010 was to portray our ancestors with as much dignity as possible in these tragic circumstances. Presenting them as smart, even though they may not have had formal education.

Though written in verse. The rhymes in the dialogue are not meant to be accented or emphasized. Rather spoken like prose.

ADEBOLA - An elder field slave.

(After some restless sleep, DEMBI sees her moment to escape this dangerous trek that she has found herself swept into. She finds ADEBOLA again to try and get some important information from her.)

DEMBI
Ma'am...

ADEBOLA
Girl I'm sleep! Now gone and let that man lie on your chest while you get some rest.

DEMBI
I'm so sorry. I know you need to repose your body. But... Would you be willing to show me the way back to my plantation? Just how to get started while the ground is foggy?

ADEBOLA
You gonna leave your husband???

DEMBI
He, he ain't my husband. We entered no fundament covenant. We just tryin' to rescue his little girl. She just arrived here.

ADEBOLA
I see...

DEMBI
Once I find him some more help. I'm gonna head back to my plantation. To my master. Please ma'am, do you have any information?

ADEBOLA
And why would you wanna do something like That?

DEMBI
My master is kind to me. There I have food, water and good shelter, protection from the weather.

ADEBOLA

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Your master is kind to you? How did you end up in such good favor?

DEMBI

I... I just...

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(This is the singing portion of the audition, you can sing this song, or a spiritual of your own choosing.)

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT, COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.
SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT, COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.

OH, I LOOKED OVER JORDAN AND WHAT DID I SEE? COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.

A BAND OF ANGELS COMING AFTER ME. COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.

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