(she screams) Oh, the devil! The devil!

Sam.

Dain'-us de devil, what de devil you call me dat for?

But.

Cause I thought you was, what was the matter.

Sam.

With me an' him! Oh, nothing only we had a wrestling match.

But.

You did, who won?

Sam.

Why I won it 'cause I got it.

But.

Got what?

Sam.

Why do just yall, but say who is you while?

But.

Well they call me Butt 'cupple the mail carrier.

Sam.

Yolly! She's a female mail.

But.

Hold your tongue.

Sam.

(Bra) I can't - it's too slickers (Exit 1)

Rich.

(Enters off in F) There she is (Goes to

But.) I forgot to tell you little one - I've struck the deal, I knew
you will be glad.

Bob. Boldy you can go to the states now
and live where your folks are, but
then I shall never see you again, just as we’ve got to be such good
friends too.

Rich.

I won’t leave you, my child. If I go
I will take you with me, you know,
and I are partners.

Bob.

What—Boldy, me go to the states? What
that be finny though? Well I’ll run
and tell all the boys, I’m going to
leave them for yonir—I guess not!

Exits (Jacob & Bob exit L.U.)

Bob.

You here till you old hump I
thought—I wanted you to leave.

Rich.

Why should I leave, my friend?
I’ve done you no harm.

Bob.

You ain’t—eh? Ain’t you been work-
ing my claim and struck the
lead I’ve been looking for so
long, clear out or, by thunder
I’ll make you.

Rich.

Look here, my friend, I located
that claim and I mean to stick
to it.
It is the fact as I have so often
Bob, if I was you, I'd put him out-
quick, he comes and sniffs another
man's property, argue with him,
Bob.

And so I will put him out I make
for Rich, snuggle Bob get them
down & C. then take R. H. C. & Rich
for Rich, with knife is stopped
by Bob's allies [illegible].

Bob

Hold on there Bob, he's my
partner. Boldly, my father! Are you

Picture

I ask thee to give it up.

Yes, yes, it must be so. I
feel it. Father, Father
Boldly to know me. I
am your daughter. your own
litttle Marguerite.

Rich

My child — my Marguerite, but yet
girl — my Marguerite is only a
baby — only 10 years old.

But father — that was a long time
ago, I was only 10 years old when I
was stolen away from you, but
now — oh father father. May I
remember, do try!
for saying that.

So ahead honey I can store it.

Dot.

I would if you were a woman.

You looks just like my cousins.

Bred to look.

The same hair, the same eyes. (takes locket from pocket) Look a little, did eye. Ever see this spot?

Dot.

Oh isn't that lovely?

Sam.

You fin' hab it — Dot.

You don't mean to give this to me.

Keep forever.

Sam.

Dot.

Is yours already.

Dot.

Oh you are only joking.

Sam.

Look at it, Madeleine Margurite, look at it.

Dot.

Margurite! Margurite! Oh how long that sounds to me. I get ye. Why do you call me that name?

Sam.

Came it am your name.

Dot. (to locket) What a pretty face
Oct. 4th

Bob -

(Enters with Jacobs) I tell you Jacobs something must be done mighty quick or that cussed nigger will find out that God is the one he's looking for. He's in there now asleep I go in and see if you can't get hold of those papers he has and then if he should strike the right trail he wouldn't have any proof that he has the right to act, and before he could procure fresh ones I would have time to get away with the girl.

Jac -

I don't like it - I wish I may die if I do. Besides if they should happen to hear me I'd be a gone sickly sure. And then if you go off with the girl where do I count in?

Bob -

(Pulls slug) To do as I tell you or by the eternal -

Jac -

Oh I'll go, I'll go. I'm just dying...
dying to go. I wish I may die if I can't.
(Enters house 1st.)

Bob: If he only get hold of those papers
in all might, I'll slip out of this
with the gal, and make her marry me.
(Crack in house 1st 2nd out followed
by Sam who knocks twins down.) Bob
(Exit R.)

Rich: (Enters at door) What's the matter?

Sam: Nothing too nothing. I just whipped
about a thousand of 'em. I wonder if
they're all gone. (Going stage 1st looks
around. Jacobs sneaks off R.) I
reckon they're all gone. Ca is dat—few
I wouldn't want on earth he wanted
any how.

Rich: He's up to no good, my friend. You
may depend upon it. (Exit in house.
Sam hides alone house as he sees
Got coming R. 1st with flowers & basket.)

Bob: Wasn't that kind of that poor old woman
to make me this medicine for me and
all girl—because I gave her that
dletter. Well I'm glad I gave it to
her just to spite that old fum
I fell like a different girl since
Biddy came here. He's so different in
the rest of the boys. I’ve brought him a nice breakfast. I wonder how he is this morning. He seemed better yesterday and last night as crazy as he was, and as I was coming back I picked some flowers for him. So I’ll just leave them at the door and then I must go and hide these papers I stole from Jacob’s pocket.

Sam.

(Comes forward.) Good morning Miss Dot.

Dot.

Why hello Sam, where did you drop from?

Sam.

Sure me missie, but I want to ask you a few questions am I don’t want you to go far to think I’ll be pertinent.

Dot.

All right Sam, fire away.

Sam.

How long has you lived here?

Dot.

Oh I don’t know, a long, long time, ever since I was so high.

Sam.

An what you lived after you come here?

Dot.

All a long way off. Bob, & Jacob brought me oh ever so far in a great
with your permission. The project is under the direction of the State Department. It is

related to the Mideast and involves a wide range of issues. The aim is to provide a

comprehensive analysis of the conflict. As far as I understand, the emphasis is on

peaceful resolution and the promotion of stability in the region. I anticipate that

the project will involve experts from various fields, including international law,

history, and diplomacy. Please let me know if you have any questions or if there

are any specific areas of concern for you.


At the moment, I am preparing for a series of meetings with potential partners.

I would appreciate any advice or guidance you could provide.
big car with a big puffing Billy in front of it, & then we got on a stage coach and come here and that's all I know.

Sam.

And do you remember any thing before that?

Got.

Not much only that there was a beautiful lady who used to kiss me and fold me in her arms. But and I believe it was my mother. Oh Sam did you ever have a mother?

Sam.

Yes chil yes she used to love me too just as your mother did you, but she am dead now.

Got.

That's what Jacob told me that my mother was dead but Oh Sam I never believed it, till now when you tell me it must be so.

Sam.

I didn't say no such thing. I said my mother was dead, but honey chil I think you ma am livin an I think I take you to her.

Got.

Oh Sam! Dam! I could kiss you.
for saying that.

Go ahead honey I can steal it.

I would if you were a woman.

You look just like my missus used to look. The same hair, the
same eyes. (takes locket from pocket.)

Look a leak, did you ever see dis before?

Oh rent that lovely.

You kin hab it.

You don't mean to give this to me to keep forever.

It's yours already.

Oh you are only joking.

Look at it, Missie Marguerite, look at it.

Marguerite! Marguerite! Oh how strong
that sounds to me, yet—yet—Why do you call me that name?

'Cause it's our own name.

(looks at locket) What a pretty face.
It is the same as I have so often seen in my dreams —

"Yes, Missie Margrui, it am your mother!"

"My mother! (Rich enters at door of house.)"

"Yes, Missie, I dar claim you father."

"What! Boldly my father? Are you sure?"

"Was de preachin' gospel truth."

"Yes, yes, it must be so. I feel it; I know it. Father, Father, Boldly don't you know me, I am your daughter. Your only little Margrui."

"My child — My Margrui, bet, bet! girl — My Margrui is only a baby — only 16 years old."

"But, Father — That was a long time ago, I was only 6 yers old when I was stolen away from you, but now — oh, Father, Father try to remember, do try!"
...
Massa Rich! Massa Rich. Don't you know me, your ole neggah? (Rumbo)

Rich.

Well of course I know you Dumbo—why do you ask such a question? I do know—(Reaves.) Yes! Yes! Before he gone! Why do you come back to torture me after all these years.

Rich.

He's got em again. I'll sing him one of de old songs. (Sings)
Marguerite goes in after Song)

Rich.

Yes yes, that song. I remember it so well. My little Marguerite used to sing that to me—(To Dam.) And open she—no no no! (Catches hold of them & throws them down & goes up stage)

Dam.

Well I'll be dog gon, he may have lost the use of this head, but I be hanged if he lost de use of his hands. — If dat Missie shud turn de locket, make de reorganize dat.

Bot.

Boldly did you ever see this?

Rich.

Why yes—that—that is my wife they on my Ray, and this, is the locket—
I went to my little Marguerite.

Yes father you gave it to me on my 17th birthday don't you remember? And see this is Dumbo don't you remember him too?

Rich.

Yes yes I do remember all now.

Yes yes I remember my little Marguerite my child (Embrace).

Bot.

Father Father Dumbo knows me at last I am lost now I mean I am found come let us go into the house and talk it all over.

Come along Sam come boldly I mean father (going.)

Rich.

(Going in horse) My child my child.

Bot.

Enters with Jacob who carries key of powder oh shudder. Come on let us hurry up and thin the powder deep enough to make a first-class explosion put a long fuse to it. And so soon as the stal is away we will light it and the old man & the nigger can go to heaven together.

Yes Bot and we will go to N.Y. together get us a company and sell the shares in the Black Hawk Mining company for.
A million dollars, I wish I may die if I don't. But the 81st Mass. I could
mind your P's & Q's, or the whole thing will go to the devil, blazes, Cap'N Bob.
and that old eagle wouldn't be too
That's just where I want them to go. I wish I may die if I don't.
Bob.
Well, honey up, Jac. Oy, Bob, why don't you come & help.
Bob.
I must keep guard. Ain't you most through?
Jac.
I wish I was. I wish I may die if I don't.
Bob.
Well, honey up and make no mistake about it, either.
Jac.
I won't. I wish I may die if I do.
Bob.
(Major coughs without) Jaco. Hurry some one is coming now, come along.
do you want to be coughed?
Jac.
I wish I may die if I do. (Exeunt R 2 E)
Major.
(Exeunt L 2 U) Now when I commanded the
81st Mass. I used to consider myself a
of a cuss, but now, since I'm out here
I believe all my plans have left my head and gone into my nose now. When I commanded the 81st Mass I could get into most any kind of a scheme, but I'll be damned if Cap Bob and that old fag wouldn't be too much for the whole 81st Man. A year ago I was elected justice of the peace. Whatever they elected me for I don't know except because I don't know anything about the law. Judge Seybert gets all the cases in this camp now when I commanded the 81st.

Dot. (Enters + U.)

You can like the dickens I never stopped till you reached this here cabin Major, there's pistol.

Ma.

All right Both, you've got me fixed and I acknowledge the corn.

Dot.

Chew well we wont quarrel about it.

Rich.

(Enters + U. with Sam.) I can hardly believe my senses that I am so happy as to find my long lost child again. But, say my wife, if she were only here to know it. Old God shall I ever forget or forgive my self for my mad jealousy? and it was I who killed. I miserable wretch that I was. My child there is one thing I
I was very much impressed by your work, and your willingness to help.

I think we should continue this line of research. Perhaps we could work together on the next project.

I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Best regards,

[Signature]
could never understand and that is why they did not hang me. Surely no one deserved it more than I.

Sam:
No. Massar Rich you didn’t deserve no such thing. They didn’t hang you cause dey couldn’t de law wouldn’t low it.

Rich:
What do you mean?

Sam:
Well in de first place dey prove yon’s clean gone crazy dat you didn’t know what you’re doin’ and in de second place you didn’t kill Missie Ravn.

Rich:
Didnt kill her? She did not die?

Oh man, man, don’t jest. You have given me hope. If you take it from me now you will kill me all. Where is she?

Sam:
She am a livin in old man as Gallons house now an it was she dat sent me out heah to look for you and de little missie and Cheah am a letter for you from her. Oh Golly but dis Chile cum de happiest in all dis world.

Rich:
(Takes letter) Not dead. Yes, this is
her hand writing (Reads) "My dear husband, if this should ever reach you, you may rest assured that I seek not forgive you, as I trust you have forgiven me. Come to me at once from your loving wife. Mary. I didn't kill her. Thank God. I didn't kill her."

Bob.

Ours R E and with Jacob's) Major, you are the only justice of the peace in this camp and I desire you to see that the intentions of the law are carried out. I was ago the postalcourt of the city & County of H. Y. appointed me the legal guardian of the girl now called be bottle Brinkle.

Jae.

That's true judge, every word of it. He's got the affidavits all signed and sealed by the Governor to prove it. I wish I may die if he be right.

And I believe it's a lie every word of it. I wish I may die if he be right.

Dry up Jacob, this talking, how I wish you to see that this girl remains under the legal guardian appointed by law.

Dot.

Major, I don't believe that man ever
was appointed my guardian and what is more, I shall submit to his control any longer. You won't let them take me away from my father, will you?

Rich

Don't fear, my child, I will protect you with my life if necessary.

And I'll stick to you both, for when I commanded the 81st Illinois


dam.

And I'll be like de cavalry in de late unpleasantness - I'll turn up de rear (draws immense razor)

Bob

Thank you my friends thank you. And I know there ain't a boy in this camp who wouldn't stand up for me against them two yellow lades. - You see Bob, your game is played end lost, you cannot take me from my father.

Bob

What! You acknowledge you are Richard Allen?

Rich


Gentlemen, here stands a convicted forger and murderer, who to escape the consequences of this crime fled from N. Y. 9 yrs. ago.
[Handwritten text not legible]
Rich,

You liar!

Bob.

This is true as I am standing here. He killed his wife to obtain her share of her father's property.

Rich

Again I say you lie. My wife still lives and here is a letter to prove it. Friends there stands the man who abducted my child and tried to bring dishonor to my home.

Why Cap. Bob, I thought you was an honest man, I wouldn't say die if I didn't.

Bob.

Shut up you old thief.

Darn.

It am all true and here are old papers to prove it. (looks for paper.)

Gone! gone! We're lost! Our child with a dead mignon ready! We lost Em.

Bob.

Of course you lost-em, and I found them and hid Em.

Chaser.

Hid Em where?

Bob.

In the Black Hawk mine.
Bob!

(To Jac.) Get ready to set fire to fuse. Bob, become impatient, goes up to mouth of mine. Explosion, Bob falls in blast. Bob goes up gets papers. Jaco tries to get them from her.

Jaco: Those papers are mine, I stole them from Cam. I'm not going to let you have them.

Bob: I stole them from Cam, and I stole them from you. I didn't have any choice. I was doing it as my own property.

Jaco: If you think friends the play is for, I'm called little Marguerite by friends of yours. The curtain bell rings to my great delight. I did you one and bill a hearty good night.

Curtain.