

Characters

- Uncle Sam
- Black Voice
- Black Stooge
- Boushie
- Brother
- Women

Act

The America you are in is my America. All this stuff you see is just reflection of me I make all this and buy all these

(Niggers walking back & forth swiftly frenzied then slowly plodding)

"The DRUNKS"

(All become drunks)

"On 40 cent wine for the real or 40 scotch for the fantasyridden"

"The JUNKIES"

(All become scratching addicts hanging & droopy eyed)

"The PROSTITUTES"

(Women solicit — some solicit U Sam)

"The VIOLENT —"

(People crouch ease around sullenly)

"— AGAINST EACH OTHER"

(They have knife fights & chair fights & icepick fights)

"The SELLERS OF HUMAN FLESH"

(Pimp types emerge — some hanging on women steering them to cracker)

"The TOMS"

(Shufflers shuffle — couple rush over sliding on their knees to boss)

"The HYPNOTIZED"

(Brother with portable tv, or he runs to sit down in front of one)

"The REALLY HYPNOTIZED"

(Nigger boushies in white chess-tight at the neck spring up. Sister walking black fur + w/big fluffy wig)

"The HYPNOTIZERS"

(Preacher in silent frenzied monologue, stripped pants, big high hat, eating chicken)

"I do all these things. I create all these things. I recreate my image all over this planet as the great thing I am. Look how they worship me. Look!"

(roll out large pigknuckle on pedestal. Blonde wig on pedestal. Brothers & sisters make deep holiness bows to these.)

"I do all these things. I create all these things. I keep all these itchies happy in their little places.

(Begins doing dance — jig & singing)

"I'm a good ol soul I'ma good ol soul I'ma good ol soul I'ma good ol soul

(lights down slow on black people up to full on U. S.)

"Except a few problems except a few bad mens mess with yr ol uncle I lock up."

(hands through prison bars

"I chain up"

(chain gang)

"I beat up"

(chain gang — whips cop beats man, then woman on the floor).

"Or I kill up"

(Lights on U. S. hand as he blasts & people fall w/horrible cries as lights go up he begins to dance his jig & sing his song)

"I'ma good ol soul I'ma good ol soul I'ma good ol soul I'ma good ol soul"

BLACK VOICE:

" You're not"

(juggling U. S. looks, still dancing)

"You're not, not at all. In point of fact you have no soul. Maybe the soul of a mole or a large wart hog but a human soul you do not can not will not possess"

UNCLE SAM:

"Who dares speak in my holy place"

BLACK VOICE

"Black Voice Black Hopes Black Man here to take you off ol fag."

UNCLE SAM

(Begins wiggling & twisting)

"What? How dare you. Who dares call me. . . that"

BLACK VOICE

"I call you by your ancient name. The name my fathers centuries ago in Egypt gave you. Ol fag. The same. And you're the same — the same ol fag — as any time."

UNCLE SAM

Alright we'll see how much a fag I is.

(Begins shooting gun into darkness all over stage at voice which comes out of many peoples lips, many black people all over)

ALL

Ol fag — ol fag — ol fag — ol fag — ol fag

UNCLE SAM

(shoots & shoots, finally tired & scared he calls his henchman —)

"BlackStooge — BlackStooge — where are you ol BlackStooge"

(In comes a nigger w/glasses, books, degrees, badges, blue & red ribbons, citations, white man cape comes in like a dead giggling mummy)

UNCLE SAM

Ah Black Stoooge come here there's work to be done

BLACK STOOGGE

Yesssssss Masssssstter I hearsssss & obeyssssss

UNCLE SAM

(Whispers in B. S. ear — Bs turns & begins to speak)

"My fella Neeeeeeeeegrrrrrrroooooooooo

("BANG" shot fired out of darkness & B. S. falls stiff)

UNCLE SAM

(panicking)

"What? Oh my god Oh my god

(Bends whispering in BS ear conjures quick over his dead body w/money BS starts to "come back to life" U. S. waves money jumping higher & higher & BS starts to rise he gets up on feet begins again)

BLACK STOOGGE

"My fella neeeeeegrrrrrrroooooooooo

("BANG" another shot — he falls stiff legged)

UNCLE SAM

(Ed Wynn style)

"Ohhh what gives what gives — BS, BS, oh my dear ol BS HALP!!!!

(he bends & gives his sacred Tom revival chant)

"money-money — money — nigger money nigger money nigger money nigger money money

(B. S. body tenses, his feet quiver, his hand shakes "BANG" (the hand reaches up & grabs the money from US & "dies" clutching it

UNCLE SAM

Oh Ohhh what gives? what gives? Ha but theres more I'll call. "Black Stoooge Black Stoooge

(Theres some shuffling & creaking but more gun shots ring out)

(Lights on black army exits)

Take mask off white its a black man he vanishes "I exist only in your head"

Then silence)

BLACK VOICE

Ol fag You see you're just what we sd yr manhood yr fake play — in that direction — is gone away it never was, anyway

wake up out of bad dream slave unconsciousness

wake up out of Flip Wilson & niggers w/Nixon

wake up out of not being

out of not being

Consciously Be You

Blacker

It is a bad dream

It is a bad reality

UNCLE SAM

I am America stronger for ever than Black Life or change

WOMEN

The world will change anyway

You black lover swift poet people

soul nation

either be in the change

or disappear because

of it

UNCLE SAM

I am America rich eternal white forever

WOMEN

[Slow dance in circle w/hands beating from side to side chant]

"Magic is not what will change you

God is not what will change you

We will change & you will no longer

even exist!!

(Super Simba march thru (loud counting)

Hey what's going on?

Where are our fathers

What're you women doing out here w/ugliness

WOMEN

Your fathers?

They cannot exist w/ugliness

It is either one or the other

BLACK

Black men teaching youth

Black family standing tough together

Black Thembi wailing

Women train yangumi & dance behind

Shooting pieces off

Standing in front of black board w/election results

Standing in front of gang of people organizing them

With a group of negroes trying to point out the. . .

BROTHER

Unity Umoja Pamoja tutashinda

BOUSHIE

One half to three quarters white

soaked in thru idiot training

pitchforks stab my brain out

(grabs his face)

pictures of white women

obscene life style in money paradise

1st negro on a white totem pole

Hallelujah

BROTHER

Unity Anyway Pamoja tutashinda

BOUSHIE

Ok yebo we gon get this together —

BROTHER

Do you want to

Do you want to

Do you nigroes want to

When you do it'll be

When you really want

We'll be free!!

Short runs across each others track

Suddenly the women, children, all appear

Af the freeze

Stop. point. Then run in opposite, fast, direction

"Do you want to
to change
transform yrself
And the world
Transform yrself
in the world
run

Do you want
Do you want to
to change
Transform yourself
Transform yrself
& othe world

UNCLE SAM

Tiring "Want to
Want to
Change NO. . .Ugly Ugly
wins

(throws hands + idiot cracker images hit the walls & the audience faces shine projector on them
& on their neighbors so they can see.

"Do you want to
want to
change
Transform yrself
& the world
[Stop. Pt.]

"Do you want to
want to
change
[While U. S. with machine gun now]

Its not fag
its murder
not old fag
old murder
old kill all
kill it
kill
murder
scream
murder
murder

UNCLE SAM

[Begins shooting screaming w/projector beaming in eyes of audience Police cars projected on screen behind him Shooting, screaming]

"Do you want to
want to
change
Transform yrself
& the world"

[White boy shooting runs mad spraying the audience w/death He is running in peoples faces shooting]

"This is America", He is screaming

"This is America"

The sisters & children still chant,

"Do you want to
want to
change
Transform yrself
& the world"

Brothers now looking at cracker

walking slowly out of run pattern

Walk around to face cracker

Sisters & children still run

Slower & pointing more deliberately

Repeating:

"Do you want to
want to
change
Transform yrself
& the world!"

Cracker shooting shooting he runs in & out of crowd

Brothers pointing " This is America

This is America

Cracker crying "This is America

America

Cracker slowing but still pouring fire

Women & children come to halt

are all turned toward cracker

who hearing change in back

turns frantically, then killer

purposefully to face bloods

pointing at him. He starts to

turn gun on all actors who're saying

"This is America

UNCLE SAM

This is America

(he begins to turn gun)

"Yes Yes yes yes yes This This This Is America Yes & one by one crowd audience

(actors in audience pulling bloods up by arms to stand & they point & urge others saying "stand brother stand sister get in this" "This is America", we all saying

"This is America

Repeat till almost all are standing & pointing.

Then actors start throwing rocks and cans and bottles, & giving them to audience to throw

Actors yell "Kill him

Kill him

Kill him

Raise frenzy screaming!!!

Kill him

BLACK

(Loud Speaker after applause

This is America

date —

What next!

IMAMU AMIRI BARAKA

May, 1972