

INT. TITUBA, SARAH GOOD, HERRICK, & HOPKINS

HERRICK

Sarah, wake up! Sarah Good!

SARAH GOOD

(Rising in her rags.)

Oh, Majesty! Comin', comin'! Tituba, he's here, His Majesty's come!

HERRICK

Go to the north cell; this place is wanted now.

He hangs his lantern on the wall. TITUBA sits up.

TITUBA

That don't look to me like His Majesty; look to me like the marshal.

HERRICK

(Taking out a flask)

Get along with you now, clear this place.

He drinks, and SARAH GOOD comes and peers up into his face.

SARAH GOOD

Oh, is it you, Marshall! I thought sure you be the devil comin' for us. Could I have a sip of cider for me goin'-away?

HERRICK

(Handing her the flask.)

And where are you off to, Sarah?

TITUBA

(as Sarah drinks)

We goin' to Barbados, soon the Devil gits here with the feathers and the wings.

HERRICK

Oh? A happy voyage to you.

SARAH GOOD

A pair of bluebirds wingin' southerly, the two of us! Oh it be a grand transformation, Marshall!

She raises the flask to drink again

HERRICK

(Taking the flask from her lips.)

You'd best give me that or you'll never rise off the ground. Come along now.

TITUBA

I'll speak to him for you, if you desires to come along, Marshal.

HERRICK

I'd not refuse it, Tituba; it's the proper morning to fly into Hell.

TITUBA

Oh, it be no Hell in Barbados. Devil, him be pleasure-man in Barbados, him be singin' and dancin' in Barbados. It's you folks-- you riels him up 'round here; it be too cold 'round here for that Old Boy. He freeze his soul in Massachusetts, but in Barbados he just as sweet and--

SOUND FX: A Bellowing Cow is heard.

TITUBA leaps and and calls to the window:

TITUBA (CONT'D)

Aye, sir! That's him, Sarah!

SARAH GOOD

I'm here, Majesty!

They hurriedly pickup their rags as a guard, HOPKINS ENTERS.

HOPKINS

The Deputy Governor's arrived.

HERRICK

(Grabbing Tituba)

Come along, come along.

TITUBA

(Resisting him.)

No, he comin' for me. I goin' home!

HERRICK

(Pulling her to the door.)

That's not Satan, just a poor old cow with a hatful of milk. come along now, out with you!

TITUBA

(Calling to the window.)

Take me home, Devil! Take me home!

SARAH GOOD

(Following the shouting Tituba out.)

Tell him I'm goin', Tituba! Now you tell him Sarah Good is goin' too!