

Hi there, lovely lady,
You have selected Leanne.

Take a look at both slides. Memorization is not a requirement, but a smile is.

Prepare a one-minute song as well.

In gratitude,
Anita

A group of 'yankee girls' are trying to start a steam laundry and our movement has become even more imminent. We need the support of every single washerwoman. There is talk of other industries rising up too. This could be a new start for working class southern women. Yes, Mrs. Thompson, I know. We are not the same. We are not the same. But have you seen our hands? The cracks in our palms? If you wanted...if you wanted you could trace them to see— We standing here together. Map leads to the same place. We both using soap and beer barrels. Spend hours carrying water from wells. If you stripped us to all bone and muscle you'd see definition in the same places. I don't hate you Mrs. Thompson. None of us ever have. That lie was built in anticipation of moments like this. We have the same enemy, Mrs. Thompson. Think about it will you? Okay? Okay.

We made plans over pots of hot stēw and pans of fried eggs or tūrkey bacon. We made plans while we our husbands lay atop us or while cared for crying babies. We was planning this here revolution before they came screaming of freedom with their carpetbags and flapping lips like we aint' got no hands with which to build it of our own accord. We was staging this here revolution when our freedom was not a matter of concern or interest to any man far from here. We was breaking eggs and slipping arson in coffee since before some man in a tall hat decided we mattered. This is our revolution. And they full of all types of jokes.