

Hi there, lovely lady,  
You have selected Louise.

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

LOUISE

you got to take the blinders off. you run around here like the world hates you won't see the love sitting right here in front of you, staring you down. ain't no movement can be built on hate for your own self. when you create that wall between you and I...like slave and free, like you better cause you sitting at the heels of some *grand revolution*, you forgetting your own face. you forgetting that you come from slaves who broke eggs in the kitchen and lost tools from the shed, slaves like ms. reeves's momma who picked the darkest berries and slaves like my momma who was lynched trying to rebel—

LOUISE

i was seven, watching two white men string denmark vesey up by his neck. he died quick. rope taut and snapped throat. death of a free black man, quick. he had been planning to kill a bunch of white folks, overturn slavery with some stolen guns. four bodies went up next to vesey. five bodies stripped of everything but loincloth, dangling from five trees. my hand in my momma's. i was seven. i remember her gaze. harsh and focused. she crouched to me. stop all that crying. stop all that crying. Stop. All that crying. they kept the bodies hanging from the trees for a week.