

START: <u>TERRELL</u>

What kind of scandal are you worried about Mr. Flexner?

(Nods to Einstein and Anderson.) You	FLEXNER know.
No, I don't.	TERRELL
The kind that ensues when different ra-	FLEXNER ces mingle.
Mingle?	TERRELL
Miss Anderson is a single, colored worman.	FLEXNER man, who is un-chaperoned, in the house of a white
TERRELL Scandals of that sort only happen when white people <i>imagine</i> that a <i>colored man</i> is trying to mingle with a <i>white woman</i> , Mr. Flexner. They pay no attention at all when it is a colored woman that is involved.	
I beg to differ.	FLEXNER
TERRELL There is a long history in this country of white men mingling with colored women and it goes, for the most part, unnoticed. I know whereof I speak. My grandfather was the master of a plantation; my grandmother the slave he "mingled" with. (She pauses for dramatic effect.) I can assure you, Mr. Flexner, that in the wildest flight of the most lurid imagination, it will not occur to anyone that Miss Anderson is "mingling" with Professor Einstein.	
(Laughs like a barking seal.) Ha! Ha!	EINSTEIN Ha!
Oh heavens. That came out wrong.	TERRELL
But it's true! Look at me!	EINSTEIN
I meant no offense, Professor Einstein.	TERRELL

EINSTEIN

No one would "mingle" with me! I'm dilapidated! I have cataracts! I don't wear socks! (Laughs like a barking seal.) Ha! Ha! Ha!

FLEXNER

I concede the point.

TERRELL

But, nevertheless. We are in agreement on the course of action, Mr. Flexner, even if we disagree about the reason for it.

ANDERSON

And what is the reason for it, Mrs. Terrell?

TERRELL

You have a chance to right the wrong that happened to you! If you leave Professor Einstein's house and go back to the Nassau Inn, you could get them to change their policy!

END

ANDERSON

I was treated most roughly at the Nassau Inn this evening. I don't think there is anything I can say or do that will convince them to reverse their actions.

TERRELL

But if Professor Einstein comes with you...

ANDERSON

--Professor Einstein was with me.

TERRELL

Yes, but the entourage of reporters was not. Is that correct?

ANDERSON

That's correct.

TERRELL

If you show up at the Inn with Professor Einstein and that swarm of reporters out there, I suspect they will do everything in their power to avoid receiving negative publicity over their treatment of you.

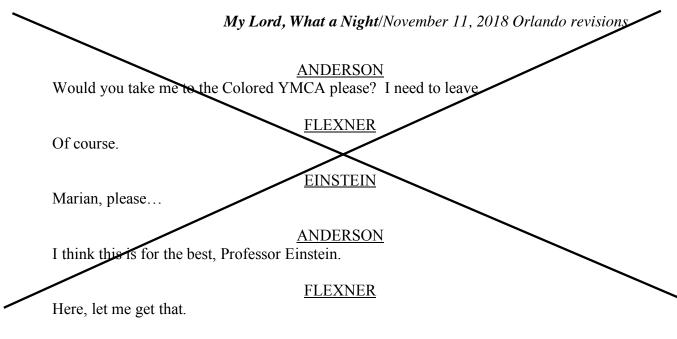
EINSTEIN

There is a great deal of truth in what she is saying Marian.

<u>FLEXNER</u>

Hold on, hold on.

TERRELL SIDE 2



(He picks up her suitcase. She heads to the back door.,

START:

TERRELL

Miss Anderson! Don't go!

<u>ANDERSON</u>

I'm sorry Mrs. Terrell, I have to.

TERRELL

Please, wait.

<u>ANDERSON</u>

I can't.

TERRELL

I was arrested tonight, Miss Anderson.

<u>ANDERSON</u>

Arrested? You?

TERRELL

Yes.

<u>ANDERSON</u>

But—what for?

TERRELL

I was charged with disorderly conduct for inquiring about directions to the theatre. I was detained by the police. And that's not all. When I finally got to the concert hall, they wouldn't let me in. The only seats that were left were for whites only.

ANDERSON

Good Lord. So, you experienced race prejudice tonight too!

TERRELL

A big allopathic dose of it! A double dose! It's becoming an all too familiar story, isn't it? Serious charges trumped up against colored people for trivial matters. Obstacles that block our path at every turn. It's a great wonder we don't all lose our minds.

<u>ANDERSON</u>

Why didn't you protest the injustice that happened to you tonight?

TERRELL

I'm just an average colored woman. No one pays attention when injustice happens to people like me. They only pay attention when it happens to people like you...

ANDERSON

(Pause.) I wish that were true. My experience has proven it is not...

TERRELL

(Pause.) I am overcome with fatigue all of a sudden.

ANDERSON

Here sit down.

TERRELL

I think I will. I am tired, Miss Anderson. Bone tired. (She sits.) When I am in the middle of these dangerous situations, I am all strength and resolve! And then, when it's over, I wither and wilt! (Pause.) Oh dear...

What is it? ANDERSON What is it? TERRELL (She touches her chest; quietly.) All my life I have been conscious of something within me that enables me to feel things that will come to pass. I am feeling just such a peculiar manifestation right now. ANDERSON Are you? TERRELL Yes... ANDERSON What do you feel?