

# AIN'T I A WOMAN – audition material

## SOJOURNER TRUTH

“And so, ain't I a woman? Well children, where dar is so much racket, dar must be something out of kilter. What's all dis talkin' 'bout? Men say women need to be heped into car'iages, an' lifted ovah ditches, an' to have de best place everywhere. Nobody heps me, Sojourner Truth, any best place. An' ain't I a woman? Look at me! Look at my arm--I have plowed, plant'd an' gather'd into barns. An' no man could head me. An' ain't I a woman? I could work as much, an' eat as much as a man, wen I could get it, an' bear de lash as well! An' ain't I a woman? Men say women can't have as much rights as men. 'Cause Christ wasn't a woman. Where did yo' Christ come from? Where did yo' Christ come from? Huh? From God an' a woman! Man had nothin' to do wid 'im! I have born'd chi'dren an' seen most o' dem sold into slav'ry, an' when I cried out wid a mama's grief, none but Jesus heard me. An' ain't I a woman?