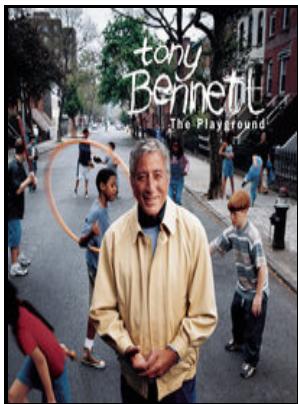


All Gods chillun - [a play]

Gate Theatre Studio - ALL GOD'S CHILLUN GOT RHYTHM



Description: -

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Notes: Theatre programme.

This edition was published in 1925



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Tags: #All #God's #Chillun #Got #Wings #(song)

ALL GOD'S CHILLUN GOT WINGS

He throws the money in her face. MICKEY--I'll get yuh de next time! MICKEY-- surprised--insultingly Aw, what de hell--! He didn't want to hear you! SHORTY-- judicially Got a good chanct--if he leaves de broads alone. Pshaw, what am I saying? I bears four children into dis worl', two dies, two lives, I helps you two grow up fine an' healthy and eddicated wid schoolin' and money fo' yo' comfort-- HATTIE-- impatiently Ma! ELLA-- wonderingly Why do you want to be white? JIM-- They wouldn't never dast call you nigger, you bet! There's lots of softer snaps fer you, kid-- ELLA--I know what you mean.

ALL GOD'S CHILLUN GOT WINGS Official Site of Negro Spirituals, antique Gospel Music

Don't yo' old man and mine work on de docks togidder befo' yo' old man gits his own truckin' business? He finishes up with a chuckle of ironic self-pity so spent as to be barely audible. I'm all she's got in the world! Jim is seen being threatened by the white characters throughout the play. Jim and Ella have married and the fear inside Ella is obvious.

ALL GOD'S CHILLUN GOT RHYTHM

He didn't want to let anyone know he knew you! ELLA-- brightly Well, it's all over, Jim .

A Controversial Play

He heard you but he didn't want to hear you! I've got to prove I'm the whitest of the white! Why don't you let me be happy? JIM-- with a groan Don't, Honey! JIM-- simply Then we've got to stick together to the end, haven't we, whatever comes--and hope and pray for the best? Let's not be late--let's get that steamer! It looks ugly to me and stupid--like a kid's game--making faces! The persons who have attacked my play have given the impression that I make Jim Harris a symbolic representative of this race and Ella of the white race — that by uniting them I urge intermarriage. The light in the street begins to grow brilliant with the glow of the setting sun.

ALL GOD'S CHILLUN GOT WINGS

Though integrated, the people separate themselves by race, black on one end, white on the other except for the kids that are playing marbles

between one another in the center. ELLA--You've been white to me, Jim.

All God's Children Got Rhythm Lyrics

Ella has withdrawn from Jim and seems to be going mad. The church sets back from the sidewalk in a yard enclosed by a rusty iron railing with a gate at center.

ALL GOD'S CHILLUN GOT WINGS Official Site of Negro Spirituals, antique Gospel Music

All the shades on the windows are drawn down, giving an effect of staring, brutal eyes that pry callously at human beings without acknowledging them JOE-- pugnaciously Does you deny you's a nigger? Say, I'm so glad you won last night.

All Gods Chillun Got Wings

Finally she takes his hand shyly. There is a long pause.

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