KAH-WOH, CATAWBA

(Thank You, People of the River)

A Drama of the Catawba Indians of South Carolina, and the White People Closely Associated with Them, from 1750-1791.

By

William I. Long

(Assisted in Research by Mary Wood Long)

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This script or drama, KAH-NOH, CATAWBA, was written at the request of the York County Historical Commission. Spring and summer of 1960.
Prologue (or Narrator)
Chief Samuel Taylor Blue (80)
8 to 10 Indian children
Catawba Woman
Catawba Man-god (dance-pantomime)
Usturgi (20) a brave
Medorea
Minassee (maidens-"trading girls")
Tukselah
2 others
Essatase-Hagler's sister, (46)
Kiew Neika-Hagler's daughter, (23)
Chika-Hagler's wife, (45)
Maccraah-wife of Committee
2 young girls
Sara Harris
Wanna Prow (Older Catawba squaws)
Tarora Ayres
Yamshaha Scott
4 young boys
Chifontes-55 father of Selinee
Hoclipatashchi-the Medicine Man
Older boy-drummer
New River (22)
Committee (21)
Selinee (20)
Ashleolah (23)
Kayora
Watka
Woppo-Nugl
Tarowis
Tuckmy Kanja
Bocawari
Runner
Ranthla-(50), chief
King Aratasaw (Hagler)-(50) King of the Catawba Nation
Chupahaw
Frencheo-Uraw
Hixa-Uraw
(Tochoms, "beloved old men"
Tennasee
Yooputke
Tookesesey
Sam Harris
One Waters
(Catawba men)
Chief Johnny
Billy Scott
Samuel Wyly-Quaker gentleman (45)
A drunken trader-(35)
Rev. William Richardson-(50)
Matthew Toole-trader, Hagler's first son-in-law
Thomas Spratt II (Kanawha)-(21)
2 Regused white women
1 Regused white man
A French dancing master
Edmund Atkins-Indian Agent
Joy Prow
Col Ayres
James Bullen
Sally Toole-girl (8)
Peter Harris-boy (8)
Mrs. William Bull
Mrs. Howorth
Mrs. Lochlar Shaw
Mrs. Lochlar McIntosh (Ladies of Charleston)
Mrs. George Milligan
Mrs. William Drayton
Mrs. William Moultrie
William Moultrie (Aides to Gov. Lytton)
(Cast of Characters continued)

Lt. Lochlair Shaw, Adjutant General
Lt. Lochlair McIntosh, quartermaster
Dr. George Milligan, Surgeon
Major Henry Hyre
Brigadier General William Bull
Col. Howorth
Gov. William Henry Lyttleton, Royal Gov. of the South Carolina Colony
Sally Toole-(14) (can later be Sally Toole New River, 25 and 30)
Peter Harris-(14)
Mrs. Thomas Spratt (Elizabeth)-(30)
James Spratt (10)
Rachel Spratt (8)
Martha Spratt (6)

Jenny Harris-Sally's half-sister (13)
Peter Harris-(30)
Mrs. Robert Crawford
Mrs. Patrick Calhoun
Major Robert Crawford (Residents of the Waxhaw settlement, 1790)
General William Davie
Patrick Calhoun

Major Jackson, secretary-side to Pres. Washington

George Washington, President of the United States

(Proof of speech, this great Nation, weekly lift thy head
And gain joy and sate from the sacrifices, hardships, and struggle
Or those who, before you, have sworn to maintain that way of life
Which fate has made thee to possess in their own names.
Or have found and died for a cause they thought just.

When the letter is lost, when the tongue of communication, now
So dear to the heart and voice in the future will be gone,

When the weakness and all and not a few with understanding,

Give peace and rest, peace is due, when both sides have been tried.
And forget not the grand of their struggle, the glory of the past.
For memories like our ancestry, the dreams of yesterday,

CHILDESS swaddled in white, first line from "Rossetta"

The world's wise ones study as the lights and music fade on the symbol)

Scene 1

(Stage: outdoors, evening, on Saturday evening, Lights come up on right side stage, Army for this can be filed painted to represent a wood-

The front of a palisade or the inside wall of a wooden cabin, entrance to their cabins, Rich and elegant entrances to their dwellings, always

With a place at each side of the children, childhood is in black, white, and colored heads. He is seated in a cane-bottomed, home-made chair.

In a wrinkled pair of pants and a round shirt, so he. The

CHILDREN (Simultaneously)

What a day, here, men, my voice mine, You children, nothing his coat, Jack.

Standing in the street, a Child is up, Crashing footsteps, He's my strange

wał to and fro, breast, my bone wide, By mostly, making his neck, Jack.

Standing in the street, a Child is up, Crashing footsteps, He's my strange
KAH-WOH, CATAWBA

ACT I

OVERTURE

There is an Overture of music, mainly of Indian tribal or ceremonial rhythm, maybe a combination of both white (English) and Indian tunes or rhythms, and possibly a bit of "Yankee Doodle" which is used in Sadler's Wells ballet, CATAWBA TRAVELERS late 18th century. Also, the French tune selected for the French Dancing Master to play. Much use of the drum (tom-tom), fife, fiddle, and possibly organ to pull the elements together. This part can be better described and arranged by the director. The OVERTURE should be long enough to quiet the audience, set a mood, and then fade and cover the PROLOGUE.

PROLOGUE

(At the end of the OVERTURE, the curtains open ten to twelve feet, backed by a scrim -- natural color -- which is already set in place for the following scene. Just behind the act curtain is a symbol of the Indians and Whites, a cut-out which is approximately four feet wide by six or more feet high. The cut-out or Symbol (designed by Lee Settlemeyer) consists of a graceful palmetto tree with sword and arrow crossed on the trunk of the tree. Where the two cross, there is a reproduction of the medal presented by President Washington to General New River. To the right of the tree, facing the audience, is a large crescent. The background is the Catawba River and the sky. Two spots are focussed on the symbol. Soft music continues. An unseen person (man's voice, rich and inspiring) delivers the following lines over a microphone):

Proud people of this great Nation, humbly lift thy heads
And gain joy and wisdom from the sacrifices, hardships, and struggles
Of those who, before you, have striven to maintain that way of life
Which Fate has endowed them to fashion in their own manner,
Or have fought and died for a cause they thought just.
Be not too swift with the tongue of condemnation, nor
Deaf to the cries and pleadings of the forgotten man;
Rather, with a righteous heart and a faith built upon understanding,
Hear that which is good in all men, as well as the bad;
Give praise where praise is due, when both sides have been viewed,
And forget not the pangs of their struggles, the ghosts of the past,
For here-in lies our ancestry, the dreamers of yester-year.

(PROLOGUE continues with these four lines from "Hiawatha")

"On the grave posts of our fathers
Are no signs, no figures painted;
Who are in those graves we know not,
Only know they are our fathers."

The curtains close slowly as the lights and music fade on the Symbol.

Scene 1

(Time: Around 1956, summer, one Saturday morning. Lights come up on right stage apron. Scenery for this can be flats painted to represent a wooded area, the front of a cabin, or the inside wall of a rude cabin. SEATED facing the audience is CHIEF SAMUEL TAYLOR BLUE, onetime Chief of the Catawbas, slowly whittling a piece of wood as he talks to a group of eight to ten Indian children of varying ages. The children can be Whites made-up as Indians, or Indians, or a combination of both. CHIEF BLUE is in his eighties, with many wrinkles, white hair, and gnarled hands. He is seated in a cane-bottomed, home-made chair. His colorful, feathered head-gear is hanging from the upright-round of his chair. He is dressed in a wrinkled pair of pants and a faded shirt, no tie. The children are dressed like average American, small-town children.)

INDIAN CHILDREN (Simultaneously)

Tell us another, Grandpa. My knee hurts. (By another, rubbing his knee). Look. (Another). I bet Grandpa won't never scared, were you, Grandpa? (Another). Stop kicking me, Johnny. Make 'im stop, Grandpa! (Another). He's my Grandpa more'n yours. Aren't you, Grandpa?
CHIEF BLUE (Raising his hands over them)

Quiet! Quiet! One at a time! I guess I'm just about everybody's Grandpa.

JOHNNY (Pointing to PETER)

Him, too?

CHIEF BLUE

Him, too. Peter's my daughter Emma's boy.

PETER (Jeering)

See there!

CHILDREN (Simultaneously, in an uproar)

My Mama's his daughter, too. He's my Grandpa, too. My Mama said she was his twenty-first child. Twenty-first child! Grandpa, is that so? My daddy's gone away, but Grandpa was his daddy. (And more ad libbing).

CHIEF BLUE (Quieting them)

Children. Children! I reckon all of you can claim me if you like, for I had twenty-three children, all told. Now, you better hurry and get to school. You got to get educated if——

WINDY

Today is Sar-d-day, Grandpa! (All children agree).

CHIEF BLUE

So it is, so it is. I forgot.

JOHNNY (Pointing to head-gear on chair)

What you doing with your feathers, Grandpa?

CHIEF BLUE

Thought I might have my picture taken, if any tourist come by wanting a picture. And you can sit with me, if you happen to be around.

WINDY

What makes them want to take your picture for? And what makes them other children want to see us?

CHIEF BLUE

Some of 'em for curiosity, son, and some because we're the children of a one-great Nation, our own nation, before the white men came.

SALLIE

When did we come, Sir? We Catawbas?

CHIEF BLUE

Not certain, Sallie. The Ancient Ones tell us we have been here in York County and thereabouts for a long, long time. Some say one thing, some another, but I like to think of the one that was told by our great ancestor, Sally New River.

CHILDREN (Simultaneously)

Did you know her? Tell it to us, Grandpa. What was it, Grandpa?

CHIEF BLUE

No, I didn't know her. But she told my grandfather, and he told my father, and my father used to tell it to us—sorta handed down from generation to generation. If you'll get settled and be real, real quiet, I'll tell you. When you talk about the Ancient Ones, you have to be real respectful and quiet.
(The lights fade slightly on CHIEF BLUE and the CHILDREN as the curtains open on main stage, revealing a lovely garden. The following scene is pantomimed in front of a scrim set a few feet upstage of concert curtain. Soft music of an indefinite period should be played through this reading and pantomime or dance.

The person playing the role of CHIEF BLUE could read the story over mike if necessary. Speech should be continuous, without pauses for dance movements. This garden can be projected on the scrim. Cut-outs and ground-row could be placed in front of the scrim, if necessary. Upstage right is a mound of flowers on which is lying a beautiful young woman with flowing black hair, dark skin; her brief clothes are made of "the leaves of the water-lily. She is sleeping."


CHIEF BLUE (Reading)

(This first sentence should be read by CHIEF BLUE before the lights come up on main stage). "There was a time when the world was and unbroken waste of rocks, hills, and mountains, save only one small valley, which was distinguished for its luxuriance and where reigned a perpetual summer." (The lights come up slowly on main stage). "At that time, too, the only human being who inhabited the earth was a woman, whose knowledge was confined to this valley, and who is remembered among the Catawbas as the Mother of Mankind. She lived in a cavern, and her food consisted of the honey of flowers and the sweet berries and other fruits of the wildness. Birds, without number, and the wild streams which found a resting place in the valley, made the only music which she ever heard. Among the wild animals which were numerous about her home, she wandered without danger, but the bear and the doe were her favorite companions." (As the speech continues, the WOMAN rouses, sits upright, rubs her eyes and stretches gracefully). "In personal appearance she was eminently beautiful and the years only had the tendency to increase the brightness of her eyes and the grace of her movements. The dress she wore was made of those bright green leaves which enfold the water lilies and her hair was as long as the grass which fringed the waters of her native vale. She was the ruling spirit of the perennial world, for even the very flowers which bloomed about her sylvan home were never known to wither or to die. In spite of her lonely condition, she knew not what it was to be lonely but ever and anon a strange desire found its way to her heart which impelled her to explore the strange country which surrounded her home." (The WOMAN rises, looks about her bed of flowers, in dance-like movements.) "For many days had she resisted the temptation to become a wanderer from her charming valley, until it so happened, on a certain morning that a scarlet butterfly made its appearance before the door of her cave, and the hum of its wings invited her away." (The following movements should be choreographed in the form of a simple dance. The WOMAN moves about the stage, coming closer and closer to the left.) "She obeyed the summons, and followed the butterfly far up a rocky ravine, until she came to the foot of a large waterfall where she was detained by its noise. She became enchanted with the marvelous behavior of the fall. Her passage of the ravine had been comparatively smooth, but when she endeavored in her consternation to retrace her steps, she found her steps unwavailing, and fell to the ground in despair." (She rests on the ground, then sleeps. Lights fade considerably to denote night and the passing of time). "A deep sleep then overcame her senses, from which she was not awakened until the night was far spent and (then) the dampness of the dew had fallen upon her soft limbs, and for the first time in her life did she feel the pangs of bodily pain."(A handsome, stalwart Indian man appears left. Lights come back up slowly). "Forlorn and desolate was her condition and she felt that some great event was about to happen, when, as she uncovered her face and turned it to the sky, she beheld bending over her prostrate form and clothed in a cloud-like robe the image of a being somewhat resembling herself, only that he was more stoutly made, and of a much fiercer aspect. Her first emotion at this strange discovery was that of terror; but as the mysterious being looked upon her in kindness and raised her lovingly from the ground, she confided in his protection, and listened to his words until the break of day.

"He told her that he was a native of the far off sky and that he had discovered her in her forlorn condition while traveling from the evening to the morning star. He also told her that he had never before seen a being so soft and so beautifully formed as she. In coming to her rescue he had broken a command of the Great Spirit or the Master of Life, and, as he was afraid to return to the sky, he decided to spend his days in her society upon earth." (The two walk toward right). "With joy did she accept the proposal; and as the sun rose above the distant mountains, the twin returned to safety to the luxurious vale, where, as man and woman, for many moons, they lived in perfect tranquility and joy."
In process of time the woman became a mother, from which time the happiness of the twin became more intense, but they, at the same time, endured more trouble than they had ever known before. The man was unhappy because he had offended the Master of Life, and mother was anxious about the comfort and happiness of her newly born child. (Lights bright again.) Many and devout were the prayers they offered the Great Spirit for his guidance and protection, for they felt that from then on to be descended a race of beings more numerous than the stars of heaven. (Movements of some cut-out design in cardboard before the projector for the projected scenery may achieve the following effects.) The Great Spirit had compassion on these lone inhabitants of the earth and in answer to their prayers, he caused a mighty wind to pass over the world, making the mountains crowd closely together and rendering the world more useful and beautiful by the prairies and valleys and rivers which now cover it, from the rising to the setting sun. (The two stand listening as if to the voice of the Master of Life, as the lights gradually fade on main stage and come up on CHIEF BLUE and the CHILDREN on right apron stage. Main act curtain closes slowly.) "The Master of Life also told his children that he would give them the earth and all that it contained for their inheritance, but that they should never enjoy their food without labor, should annually be exposed to a season of bitter cold, and that their existence should be limited by that period of time when their heads should become as white as the plumage of the swan. And so endeth the words of the Catawbas." To them more children were born, and children to their children, until their numbers were greater than the stars of the skies, and the valleys of the earth were inhabited by many tribes. Some roamed the forests and settled in distant lands, but those that remained joined forces and formed the great Catawba Nation.

(End of Scene 1)

Scene 2

King Hagler's Village, 1751

(Sunset. Late summer. There is a backdrop of a wooded area, using whole stage. Across the rear, center, is the side of an Indian hut (a large flat covered with burlap, reeds, and suggested animal skins stretched on a frame for "curing"). No windows or doors showing. The entrance to the house would be the unseen end, right. Scalps, swords, and trophies of war are hanging on the houses. There is the edge of another hut on left stage and a large tree on right (or maybe the side of another hut). Crude benches—half logs with legs—are along the wall left stage, for food utensils. A few small seat-like rocks and benches or stools are around the quarter edges of the stage. A campfire (if practical) in center of stage. If convenient, woodsheds could be used on either side of stage.

(Curtain opens on a happy village scene. A young male Indian (USTURGI-Catawba for host cow—) is sitting on a rock right stage, rattling gourds in dance rhythm. Six beautiful maidens, among them MEDOREE, MINAREE, and TKELEA, dance around the fire, laughing and giggling joyously. They have ropes of small gourds around their waist and strings of sea shells around their necks. This dance should last only about a minute. During the dance, other Indian women are chanting away. ESSCIASWA (Hagler's sister, about 46), KIEW NEIKA (Hagler's daughter, about 20, has one-year old baby Sallie strapped to her back), and CHIKA (Hagler's wife, about 45) are busying themselves on left stage with food preparation. They are talking to each other and making signs while the dance is in progress. They may be fusing parts of the following food recipes found in Speck's CATAWBA TEXTS.)

WOMEN (ChiKa, Essotowa, Kiew Neika)

"Ku's aspa/da, Ta/ti/hade ti/ti/seme hatanda, Tukese! mobe/xhade harotioide, Ta's atce mobe/xhade. Tus art ki motce/hade ha/ri/we yu k a hotal kerega/ve dete mokeruga/we. (The preceding is a Catawba description of the PREPARATION OF FOOD). Ise itca/he. Nu/ya'/k mobigihe ta atce mobigihe mukri/eh. Yma motut 1/zi/kaha. (RULES FOR COOKING CRAYFISH).

(MACOURAH, Committee's shrewish wife, comes in from left with a stick in her hand. The women ask her to help them, but she mumbles and motions her disapproval.)
MACOURAH

Yamus! Dik sito/para sere pai hare. Hi/yap/teruna yeda!

WOMEN (Responding to her refusal to help)

Yamus! Yamus! ki muk ipha kemara hare! W are/khade. Yembara.

(While MACOURAH is standing there, for INDIAN BOYS run in from right, chasing two YOUNG GIRLS, whom they catch and start dragging toward right. Boys are yelling "Hagwoni ha/re (Follow me). The girls, "I/sane! I/sane!" The dancing stops and the DANCING MAIDENS step back to right, watching MACOURAH, who has stopped the children, by raising her stick threateningly).

MACOURAH (Fiercely)

Ku/sa! (Stop!) Yeta isan/es (You bussards!) (The Boys finally release the Girls, the latter crouching left among the women). Kere a/wa waha motu yem/bara kepe monawe! (When we are not good, may go to Devil!)

CHIKA (Stepping toward MACOURAH)

The young ones mean no harm, Macourah. They play the game.

MACOURAH (Haughtily)

Young demons need the stick across their backs, to teach them. Isaness!

CHIKA (Motioning to boys)

Run along and not play so rough.

(The boys start off right, whiser, and then move toward Dancing Girls.)

BOYS

N/a re na nelcu/fe (I'm sorry). Yo/a se 'a/be kena.

(Two boys stand in front of girls while saying "I'm sorry." Two go behind girls and kneel, while first two attempt to push girls over backwards. DANCING GIRLS tangle with them).

DANCING GIRLS

Kus a! Ku/sa! Dik sito para se/re pai hare", etc.

MACOURAH (Triumphantly)

There! You give them courage to be mean. They need the stick!

(CHIFONTE, about 55, father of Selomee, comes in from right, upstage, observes what is going on. He is followed by MEDICINE MAN who carries two gourds in his hands and is adorned gaily with others).

CHIFONTE (To boys)

Come, young braves, and Chifonte will tell you deeds of our great warriors.

BOYS (Ad libbing, English and Catawba)

We play. Ya/muaw hatchiku! We hear too much about warriors! Tell it to little squares. Hagwoni ha/re. Kaka senspara. No want to stop game of chase. Ya mukaw hatchiku.

MACOURAH (Triumphantly)

No listen to wisdom of Macourah. You will see! Saya kade halcadae!

MEDICINE MAN (Moving toward boys)

Ku/sa! (stop). Young demons come with me, I prescribe black drink to unruly ones. (The boys shrink back and listen to MEDICINE MAN). Leave squares alone and let work. (He marches toward left, turns and sees the huddled boys). Hau/re.

(Haw-re, Come! (He walks off left, saying, "Miti sa/sereha kerughade. Kerimwe yume/se kerihowe. Yume/he/re tawne me/beiya/ve). (He is followed by the boys who are mocking him, pretending to rattle gourds, stepping high).
MACOURAH (Raising stick)
Tcapaho hutciwe! (Now I go)

KIEN NEIKA
Where you go, Macourah?

MACOURAH (Defiantly)
I find that worthless Conattee before he gets too drunk and leaves home! Igwa/re! (Kill him) (Toward old women). Yamusi!

(MACOURAH hurries out right, amidst laughter of DANCING GIRLS. CHIFONTE follows CHIKA to right stage. USTUGRI (boy with gourds) leaves right. CHIKA sends two little girls off left. CHIFONTE and WOMEN pantomine talking).

MINAREE
Poor Conattee. Macourah make life for him a misery.

MEDOREE
Medoree wonder why Conattee live with her. Conattee such handsome and fine warrior.

MINAREE (Laughing)
Like your Selonee.

MEDOREE (Giggling and agreeing)
Like my Selonee.

CHIFONTE (To women)
Our warriors soon be here. King Arat:lsa (Hagler) say prepare big feast for celebration.

ESSOTASWA
We already hear of their return and we make ready the food. (She crosses toward center. To GIRIS). Go make yourselves ready for return of our braves. King want them to have great celebration.

(The DANCING GIRLS giggle and chat among themselves as they start to leave right. We hear names of SELONEE, CONATTEE, ASHIEOLAH, etc, as Girls leave: "Selonee be good to see". "Macourah scold poor Cowattee," Ashleolah will seek me.")

CHIKA
King Arataswa (Called Hagler by whites; name HAGLER finally becomes accepted even by Indians and is used more and more by them as play progresses) like to show thanks to brave headmen and white friends.

SAMUEL WYLY (Offstage, to departing Girls)
Friends, friends, friends! Thou art as beautiful as ever;

DANCING GIRLS (Offstage, giggling and cheerfuly)
Friend Wyly. Good to see thee. We glad thee see. Friend Wyly, etc.

(SAMUEL WYLY enters right, looking back, carrying a gun, and a knife (dirk) in his belt. He is followed by a somewhat drunken trader, about 35, carrying a gun, knife, and a jug. SAMUEL WYLY, special Indian Agent, is around 45, an Irish Quaker who came to Charles Towne in late 1740's. He crosses to center to greet CHIFONTE and the WOMEN, while TRADER watches girls off right).

SAMUEL WYLY (Extending his hand, cheerfully)
Friend Chifonte. I hope thou continueth in good health.

CHIFONTE (Smiling upon his friend)
Chifonte thank Friend Wyly and welcome him to village again. You stay away too many days.
SAMUEL WYLY

I thank thee, Friend Chifonte. And your son Selonee, he is well?

CHIFONTE

Selonee is return from mission led by New River to rescue Whites from Senecas.

Wyly

Yes, I know. I have come to take white friends to my place at Pine Tree Hill, then to their own homes.

CHIFONTE (Bowling to WYLY)

I go see if Selonee is well and have no harm come to him.

(CHIFONTE scratches shoulder of WYLY, who, in turn, scratches his— an Indian custom of farewell to a friend. CHIFONTE goes out right. WYLY crosses to WOMEN, bows to them, shakes hands around).

SAMUEL WYLY

Friend Essotasa, Friend Chika, and Friend Kiew Neika. Thou art as charming and lovely as ever—even more so.

(Much adult chuckling and chattering from the Ladies. The following three speeches are spoken almost simultaneously).

CHIKA (King Arataswa's wife)

Welcome, Friend Wyly. You always say happy words to us, and we like your friendship. You always welcome among us.

ESSOTASA (King Arataswa's sister)

Friend Wyly. Welcome to our village. Our people happy to have you with us many times.

KIEW NEIKA (King Arataswa's daughter)

Welcome to see us, Friend Wyly. You bring always happy thoughts among our people. You bring laughing and smiles to our faces.

SAMUEL WYLY (Looking at baby on KIEW NEIKA's back)

And little Sallie—— how she is growing! All is well with her?

KIEW NEIKA (Smiling)

She grow well and healthy, Friend Wyly.

SAMUEL WYLY

Fine. And King Hagler——he is well?

CHIKA

He hold council with headmen about great hunt next moon. This is time of year for brave warriors to pleasure selves with hunt and bring back meat and skins for winter. We make food ready now, and King invite you to eat with us.

SAMUEL WYLY

Fine. Fine. I have many matters of business to talk over with King Hagler.

CHIKA

You make self happy, Friend Wyly, and let us go make ready food. (She and the other two women take bowls and pots and go off left). Welcome back.

SAMUEL WYLY

I thank thee, gracious women. I shall wait here.
(DRUNKEN TRADER has taken seat on rock right stage and helped himself to a low more drinks from his jug.)

DRUNKEN TRADER (Pointing off right)

Who them beautiful girls?

SAMUEL WYLY

Trading Girls.

DRUNKEN TRADER (Drunkenly)

What they trade? (Starts to rise and follow, much bawdy laughter). I think I go trade some of this for----

SAMUEL WYLY (Pushing him back down)

Sit where thou art and behave thyself! Brother Hagler looks with great disfavor upon alcohol and a drunken person. These girls are some of the most beautiful ones in the village, and even though they are selected to serve as—for a certain purpose——, the Catawbas look upon them with great respect. When they are older, they will marry the finest and bravest warriors of the Nation.

DRUNKEN TRADER

But in our country, girls like that are called——-

SAMUEL WYLY

Never mind what they're called. This in not thy country. The morals of the Catawbas, for the most part, are high, and they are a very proud people, proud of their ancestry, proud of their friendship with the white man, proud of their women and children, and bestow great love and respect upon the aged. Until the coming of certain "trashy" white people, the Catawbas were——

DRUNKEN TRADER

But "Trading Girls"——-

SAMUEL WYLY (Angrily)

Do not make light of this——and mention it not for fear thou wilt offend. Matthew Toole, a trader and interpreter for the Catawbas, has lived here among the Catawbas for many years and speaks their language well. He even went with King Hagler, Lt. Gov. Bull, and several of their headmen to the Six Nations Conference in Albany just recently, as interpreter and personal adviser. King Hagler so loved and admired Toole that he gave his his daughter, Kiew Neika——whom he later married. They have a log cabin close by——and now they have a baby named Sallie who is about a year old. Kiew Neika was one of the three women I was talk­ing to just then. (Points off left).

(REV. RICHARDSON enters from right. He is around 50 and is the minister of the Waxhaw Presbyterian Church. He is very solemn, pious. He spots the jug and DRUNKEN TRADER and disapproves).

DRUNKEN TRADER (Starting to drink)

I think I'll have a small drink. (To REV. RICHARDSON). Care to join me?

REV. RICHARDSON (Scorchingly)

Tool of the Devil! Take your jug of evil and go back among your kind! Bring not the wrath of our Indian friends upon our people!

SAMUEL WYLY (Extending hand to RICHARDSON)

Friend Reverend Richardson. Thou art a welcome sight.

REV. RICHARDSON

Thank you, Friend Wyly. (Nodding toward TRADER). Your friend?

SAMUEL WYLY

Only in that he is a white man. When I offered to show him the way to the village, I did not know he would conduct himself in this manner. I brought him along only to protect him—and the Indians. What brings you here tonight?
REV. RICHARDSON

To bless our friends, to pray with them, and to talk with the white people who, I hope, have finally been rescued from the treacherous Senecas.

SAMUEL WYLY

Any converts yet among the Catawbas for your church?

REV. RICHARDSON (Piously and exact)

They are respectful, and a few attend services occasionally, standing outside to listen to what I have to say—but none will join the church. Last week, when I was trying to convert a young Indian, he looked firmly at me and said, "Old Indian make no Sabbath, and young Indian make no Sabbath."

SAMUEL WYLY (Assuringly, but somewhat amused)

It will take time, and if the whites will all treat them with great kindness and consideration for their undying loyalty and friendship, you mayest one day win many a convert among them.

(Three or four small Indian boys run in from right, armed with bows and arrows and carrying something wrapped in a bundle. They are yelling "Yamus-i! Yamus-i! (Old woman) Iktone-re! (witch)". They are pursued by the screaming MACOURAH, yelling in Catawba terms. WYLY stops them).

MACOURAH (Yelling)

Du-we tako? (What doing you?) Isane! Ise-ne! (Buzzards!) Igwe-re! (Kill you!) Igwa-re!

SAMUEL WYLY

Hold them, now, young braves. Give Macourah her bundle.

INDIAN BOY (Teasingly and tantalizingly)

You try take it. Mean Macourah. She beat us for playing near her house.

SAMUEL WYLY (Grabbing boy and taking bundle)

Here, Macourah. (MACOURAH takes bundle and, mumbling viciously, "Yembara! Yembara!" (Evil spirits!), struts off right). You boys behave yourselves and I give you present. (He takes a mirror from his pocket. One boy grabs it, looks at himself in it, and giggles violently. Another grabs it from first boy, repeats experiment, etc. They run off left, jumping, pushing, and shoving. One boy turns, playfully aims arrow at DRUNKEN TRADER).

DRUNKEN TRADER (Frightened and covering face)

Stop him! Stop that giggling idiot!

SAMUEL WYLY (Seeing boy)

Oh—oh! Hold there! (Boy runs off, laughing uproariously).

REV. RICHARDSON

Unruly brats! They should have their hides tanned.

SAMUEL WYLY

They are a problem at times, but the Catawbas believes——

REV. RICHARDSON

Yes, I know. They let the boys used captured enemies for target practice! King Hagler says, "Spare the youth, and forgive them, for they are young only once. Soon the boys will be young men and will be trained into warriors." Spare the rod, I say, and spoil the child! If they were mine——

(Here he is interrupted by the entrance of an older boy from left, beating the tom-tom, followed by NEW RIVER, age 22, tall and handsome; KANAMA SPRATT, age 21, a big and impressive young man, a Paul Bunyan type; two bedraggled and
tattered white women and one man; CONATTEE, SELONEE, ASHLEOLAH, age 21, 20, and 23 respectively, all three fine specimens of Catawba warriors; and several other young warriors named KAYARA, WATKA, WAPPA-NUGI, TARMIS, TUCKSY KAMJA, and ECCOMAR. There is a general hub-bub of greetings and excitement. The three rescued white people cross to right stage and are greeted by REV. RICHARDSON, KANAWHA SPRATT and NEW RIVER stop at center to talk with SAMUEL WYLJ, and the other Indians fill left stage area. There is a general round of hand-shaking and greetings. The various men carry quivers of arrows, bows, knives, and tomahawks; KANAWHA has a gun along with Indian trappings).

SAMUEL WYLJ (Extending hand to NEW RIVER)

Friend New River! Thou art to be thanked sincerely and congratulated for thy great deed of courage and good will.

NEW RIVER (Shaking hands)

Friend Wyly, I am happy to deliver white friends to thee.

KANAWHA

Greetings, Friend Wyly. (WLY replies). You should have seen how cleverly New River handled the affair at Buffalo Creek. We lost not a man among us.

(There are sounds of a crowd of people approaching off left. A RUNNER enters, comes to center of stage. The boy who entered with war party stands and beats tom-tom for HAGLER's entrance).

RUNNER

King Ata-tas-aw come! King Arataswa come!

(There is great excitement among the group, as they move toward right stage, looking toward left. The three tired white people are huddled close to REV. RICHARDSON. MATTHEW TOOLE enters from left as DRUNKEN TRADER hobblies from right to center.)

DRUNKEN TRADER (Holding up jug)

I give King some of this for one of his Trading Girls tonight. Will you——?

MATTHEW TOOLE (Stopping him)

Quiet, you drunken fool!

DRUNKEN TRADER (Violently)

Mind your own business——you half-breed! (ASHLEOlah and WATKA pull him back. TRADER, in his fury, kicks ASHLEOlah). Take that, thou meddling fool!

ASHLEOlah (Not flinching)

Ashleolah not like insult of drunk eskatre! (clear skin or white man).

MATTHEW TOOLE (Knocking TRADER to ground)

Scum! Blubbering idiot!

KANAWHA (Moving in)

If you cannot hold liquor like man——then do not drink! Fools like you keep trouble brewing between white men and their Indian friends. You make analogy to brave Ashleolah, or I thrash you within an inch of your life!

DRUNKEN TRADER (Rising to Feet, pointing to MATTHEW TOOLE)

You live with common Trading Girl-----

(MATTHEW TOOLE moves toward TRADER, but KANAWHA moves faster and knocks him down and would finish the job but KING HAGLER enters. During the above several speeches, KING HAGLER, tall, round, around 50, marches on from left, stops momentarily to watch scene, then moves toward center. He is preceded by MEDICINE MAN who "dances" around and clears the way. All turn and bow, hail his name, some saying "Arataswa! Arataswa!" and some "King Hagler! King Hagler!", raise right hand, or make some type of acknowledgement of his presence)
KING HAGLER is followed by six Sachems and ESSOTASWA, CHIFONTE, KIEW NEIKA (without baby), CHIKA, JAMES BULLEN (45), COL. AYRES (45), JOE PROW (40), and the trading girls and several other older women. The women are bearing many dishes and pots of food which they place on benches against left house. Those who follow KING HAGLER remain left stage, leaving KING HAGLER in center, or near center, facing the trouble spot).

KING HAGLER

Friend Wyly, thou saw. What make the trouble?

SAMUEL WYLY (Crossing & shaking hands)

Greetings, Brother King Hagler. I'm sorry----

KING HAGLER

If one of my warriors----

SAMUEL WYLY

No, Brother, thy men are too proud to conduct themselves in this manner.

KING HAGLER

Then, what cause trouble? Speak up and do not leave me in doubt.

REV. RICHARDSON (Stepping forward)

If you will allow me, Brother Hagler-----

KING HAGLER (Raising a silencing hand)

Hold they peace, Sunday Man—then you speak. Friend Wyly first.

SAMUEL WYLY

In a manner of speaking, they humble friend is to blame. On my way over here from Pine Tree Hill this morning, I ran upon this would-be trader, somewhat molesting some of our friends, trying to force them to buy his wares by making them drunk on his liquor; so I brought him along to look after him and keep him out of trouble until I could take him back tonight.

REV. RICHARDSON

He should be horse-whipped.

SAMUEL WYLY

When he heard thou wast approaching, he made an attempt to run to thee and make a request. Ashleolah and Watka moved in to hold him back, and then he kicked Ashleolah.

MATTHEW TOOLE (To HAGLER, taking up story)

We did not like insult to Ashleolah—so Kanawha knocked him down—and then he jumped up and made insulting remark at my wife.

KING HAGLER (Glowing with rage)

He made insult at my daughter! Kiew Neika! Eskatre! (White Man!) Ya-ah-re-re yebare! (Drunk evil spirit!)

DRUNKEN TRADER

Is he saying what he is going to do to me? (Pleading to HAGLER). Please, I did not know his wife was your daughter, that he is-----

KING HAGLER (To SELONEE)

Place palm of hand over his mouth, (SELONEE does). What insult to my daughter? (Everyone is silent). Hau-re! Speck! Will one white brother speak the answer?

MATTHEW TOOLE

He pointed at me and said, "You live with common Trading Girl----"
Nothing wrong with "Trading Girl." My wife was Trading Girl before she marry me. My sister serve time as Trading Girl. (To TOOLE), I gave you my daughter. Most beautiful girls of Catawba Nation follow custom of their ancestors. Much honor.

MATTHEW TOOLE

It was the word common, which he meant as "clean and filthy"—unclean, which brought the insult.

KING HAGLER (Smouldering)

I see why to become mad. (All wait for him to speak more.) And now I become very mad with—"common"—trader. But Indians always try to be fair in deals with Col-lok-kee. (To two of the Indians, ECCOMARI and TUCKSY KIMMA), Take him to confinement quarters down the river and set two braives over him. Do not harm him unless he try to escape. When morning come, be on their way, and come not back. When thou art gone, my anger may go. Take him!

TRADER

Thank you, King. Thank you, I give jug to him and him (pointing to ASHEBOLAH and MATTHEW TOOLE. Both start to take offer of jug).

KING HAGLER (Lifting his hand to them)

Kues! (Stop!) (The men turn away. HAGLER to TRADER), If thou makest liquor, drink it thyself, in thy own home—not give it to my warriors. Take him!

(DRUNKEN TRADER is taken out right by ECCOMARI and TUCKSY KIMMA. HAGLER watches them off, than glances around at his people and friends). Now we have meeting of great braives and women of Catawba Nation which encircles many friendly tribes who have join us, and white friends who are our brothers. (To some of the Indian women). Bring blankets of bear and deer skins for our beloved and honored Sachems to sit here in half noon before me, (Blankets are brought and spread; Sachems sit cautiously), that they might listen to the brave deeds of our vendors, and visit with our White Brothers—women who live among us and enjoy our brotherhood and make help with our needs; to listen how our braives always try to take side of white brothers and make their villages safe for them to live. (The SACHEMS have been seated. HAGLER motions for others to be seated around him, both left and right.)

NEW RIVER (lifting crude chair)

Will great King rest self in chair?

KING HAGLER (Scorning chair but appreciating favor)

King not tired, I stand to see my people, and look about, and offer thanks for our great Nation. Part of King's work is to keep people remind of deeds of our fathers, long time ago and now, to make proud and not let forget what hold our nation together. I make great try to carry on in place of King Nobaka, The Young Warrior, who was kill by treachery of unfriendly Red men from North. Our Nation have great past, with many thousands great warriors, with many town and village long side of great Catawba River. For many century, people North, South East, West make trouble at name of Catawba, for Catawba warriors strong and victorious in battle. Many moons ago King Whiteannetaughgees and after him King Astugh, and other kings strive to keep their thousands of brave warriors together. Catawba Nation still proud and strong, but many thing happen to make small our number. Evil disease which white friends call small pox kill my people—(Pointing off right) and liquor brought by traders and sold to my people kill many—.do make cripple. And Red men fight with each other to kill unfriendly tribes, but now our Nation made up of many small tribes like our White Brother Gov. Glen say—(He demonstrates the following example) he show need for strength through join together by holding a handful of pistol rammers and show how one alone would break—and how many together hard to break. White Brothers always help us—and we show love for White Brothers by killing his enemy which is our enemy. (He points to New River), Stand, young brave called New River, and relate us story of mission to North Carolina.

(NEW RIVER stands amidst great drum-beating, gourd-rattling, hand-applause on part of whites, and owl hoots and yells (done by cupping hands in front of mouth. We hear the name "New River" over and over again.)
New River thankful to great King for naming young warrior's deeds.

KING HAGLER

Name "New River", like name "King", borrowed from White Brothers. Not sound like Catawba name—but sound good. Now make talk of thy story.

NEW RIVER

Friend Wyly bring message from Gov. Glen that unfriendly Senecas attack white friends north of river (Points), kill many and take two women and one man (Points to them) prisoners with them for slaves. Friend Wyly beseech Catawbas to over take Senecas and bring back white friends, New River take with him Ashleolah (Points to him), Selonee---

(There is great acclaim for the two mentioned by NEW RIVER, ECCOWARI and TUCKSY KINJA come back in and take their place on ground).

KING HAGLER (Raising his hand)

Brave warriors stand and keep stand as name is named that we may-see our noble fighters.

(ASHLEOL'H and SELONEE stand. Much acclaim).

NEW RIVER

Conattee (Much acclaim), Tarouds, Tucksy Kemja, Eecowari, Kayara, Watka, Warpa-Hugi, and Kanawha Spratt. (Great acclaim for all). We overtake Senecas two days' walk from here by surprise, kill and help them, and bring white friends back to our village. Not lose one of our warriors.

KING HAGLER (Jokingly)

Kanawha sound like but not look like Indian warrior. (All men sit except NEW RIVER and KANAWHA)

NEW RIVER

Kanawha very brave white warrior and brother. New River proud to call him Brother.

KING HAGLER (To NEW RIVER AND KANAWHA)

Tell why our people call you New River and Kanawha,

KANAWHA (Pointing to NEW RIVER)

I will tell how Truste here happened------

NEW RIVER (Immediately objecting to "Truste")

My name call New River!----not—the name thus called!

KANAWHA (Having enjoyed teasing NEW RIVER)

Very well, Brother New River. As I say, I will tell how you happened upon your new name. Since a small boy, I have lived among you, accompanying your men on riding parties, enjoying the hunt with them, and even joining in battle. Several moons ago, when some of our warriors were returning from a mission many days north of hear, we were attacked by a party of Northern Indians. So bravely did Truste—our young friend fight that he killed one of the great Shawnee chiefs. That night we made camp along the New River that runs from the mountains through Virginia, and it was that night that we gave him the name New River. (Much acclaim).

NEW RIVER

New River proud of name and happy to take it for his own. Friend Thomas Spratt also show great bravery in that attack—so we give him name of other end of that river call Kanawha. (Great acclaim. Men sit).

KING HAGLER

King of Catawbas proud of his white brother. Friend Wyly, you take message to Brother Glen that white friends are made safe by Catawbas.
I shall take thy message to Gov. Glen, and he will send his message of thanks and indebtedness to thee. We are much in thy debt for thy kindness.

King Hagler, maybe thou wilt be so kind as to tell of thy recent trip to the Six Nations in Albany.

I thank Friend Wyly, but King have other matter to tend. Like white friends teach us, all men must have place in council. I give honor and thanks to all warriors we have n'one. I name others among ourselves so you not forget—and it make them happy—so, when I finish, you give them honor by making loud noise. (Pointing to Sachems). To the Sachems in our midst—Chupahaw, Preanchee-Uraw, Hixa-Uraw, Tannassie, Yeoputkee, and Tooksesey—we give honor and great respect so they live on in memory of deeds of bravery. Chifonte, great warrior and father of Selonee; James Bullen, Chief Ayres, "Joe" Prow, One Waters, Chief Johnny (later Coat, Johnny), Billy Scott, and Sam Harris; Matthee Toole who came to live with us as friend and son; Hoollipoahatchi, our Medicine Man; and Brother Richardson, our good neighbor.

Brother Richardson offers thanks to Brother Hagler for his friendship. If our noble King will permit me, I would like to talk a few minutes about—

Hold, Sunday Man, until I have name all in council.

(Rev. Richardson steps back to his seat and offers words of wisdom and comfort to the three whites who seem to be enjoying the Council).

 Catawbas give their women voice in council. Here with us are my squaw Chika, my sister Eseotaswa, and my daughter Kiew Neika; also, our other women and daughters. Now, my people, you show pride and happiness. (Great applause and acclaim for all).

Now, Brother Hagler, tell us of thy mission to Albany. (Much ad-libbed persuasion)

Hold, Sunday Man, until I have name all in council.

Brother Hagler seems to be unhappy.

Macourah seems to be unhappy.

You join us, Macourah?
MACOURAH (Somewhat taken aback)

Macourah look for—Macourah sorry, great King—(Sees Conattee)—there you hide, you lazy—you——

SELONEE (Trying to quiet her)

Conattee will come when Council is over.

MACOURAH

Conattee will come now and cut wood for me so I cook meat (raising stick) or I—(MEDICINE MAN runs to MACOURAH, flutters his hands and gourds after her, MACOURAH stands firm and frowns at MEDICINE MAN who backs away). I saw—your head off!

1

KING HAGLER (Firmly)

Macourah!

MACOURAH (Backing out)

My sorrow, King Aratawa. (She leaves amidst laughter).

KING HAGLER (To Conattee)

Conattee might want Macourah to attend Council and feast.

CONATTEE

Kusa! Kusa! No yamusi haure! She not like council. She like space for calling and making loud yells.

KING HAGLER (Somewhat amused)

Council meeting most over when I tell of trip—then we feast. (Clearing throat to start). Long time white Brother, Gov. Clinton of New York, has attempt to help make peace between Six Nations of his province and the Catawbas, Chicsaws, and those short-tail enuchs—the Cherokees. Catawbas not like to join with Chattinkee for they act like "old women" by accent any terms that offer. Before death of Young Warrior, he and Gov. Glen make plans to send Catawbas on mission, but treachery death of King Nobeka call that off. I free for Gov. Glen to go with Brother Bull to Albany. Matthew Toole and brave headmen "Joe" Frow, Chief Ayres, James Bullen, Chifonte, and Silly Scott go with me to Charles Towne where we take skin with Gov. Bull to New York. Brother Bullraid Northern Brothers not really bury hatchet—so he hide us in room of big house until he sure no trouble will come. We have big ceremonies for many days—which I enjoy—and I make great speech telling that all Indians should live as brothers among selves and with white friends, and then we sing songs and give presents around. All tribes bury hatchet. The Mohawks were first to sign treaty—and they cause other tribes to sign for peace among the Nations. Many of Northern Brothers come home and us, through country belonging to Six Nations—and no harm come to any of us. And now both sides are to return prisoners. I feel now we have peace so we live as brothers (There is great applause and rejoicing). Now we eat.

(The women arrange bowls and dishes of food. The drums start beating).

SELONEE (Jumping up)

Brave King Hagler and his headmen—they bring peace! (Great cheers).

CONATTEE (Jumping up)

New River, tell us how you killed a cougar bare-handed, (A group gathers around NEW RIVER).

KANAWHA

King Hagler, tell us your speech of the Six Nations!

KING HAGLER

Speech must wait. Feast ready. Make joy with feast and dancing!

REV. RICHARDSON (Trying to be heard)

If I may make a short—-if you will give me a chance—-(But his words are drowned
out. He leaves the area in disgust at the merry-making, after trying to get the three rescued-whites to join him.

(The crowd is milling around the food, joining in jokes and laughter, remarks of praise to the heroes; MINAREE seeks ASHLEOLA, MEDOREE sees SELONEE, CONATTEE and TUKELLA talk, MATTHEW TOOLS and KISI' NVIKA greet each other. Some of the Indians and maidens begin rhythmic movements. From the crowd comes the MEDICINE MAN, to center of the area, and begins the "Twisted Face Dance" and narrates the story (Find reference). The drums are beginning to beat louder and louder. This dance should last only about one or two and a half minutes, with others joining in on the outer circle, amidst much jubilation.

MACOURAH (Above the noise, off stage)

Co-not-t-e-e-e-e!

(The group laughs uproariously—and continues with their jubilation until the curtain closes.)

End of scene

Scene 3

(Several days after Scene 2. Forest, in early fall. Scene is played on left apron stage, with background to suggest forest, a few rocks and logs. In the center is a rock and moss-covered embankment which gives the resemblance of an armchair. This is known by the Catawbas as the "Arm-Chair of Tustenuggee", the Grey Demon of Enoree. It is so made that once a person sits in the "Chair" to rest, the chair tilts back, dumping the person, closes again and seals the person from sight. The legend goes that if someone else sits in the "lap" (or in the chair) of the trapped victim, he would himself be trapped, thus releasing the first victim (living or dead, depending on the length of time trapped). This scene is based on a legend recorded in W. Gilmore Simms' THE WIGWAM AND THE CABIN, 1890, in a selection called "The Arm-Chair of Tustenuggee, A tradition of the Catawba". The author of this drama has attempted to weave this and other legends and stories into the factual elements of Catawbas.

(The chair section could be hinged at the bottom so someone standing behind the "chair" could lower that section, let the victim roll to one side, then close the opening as before.

The lights come up, revealing SELONEE and CONATTEE approaching the area. They are dressed in fringed jackets of buckskin, breechcloth, moccasins, and leggings, their thighs bare, and equipped with quivers of arrows, bows, knives, and Tomahawks.)

CONATTEE

We have left far behind the smoke of "Turkey-towns", and now we come to great hunting ground between Focelet and Thicketty.

SELONEE (Teasingly)

And we leave behind the "dry thunder" of Macourah.

CONATTEE

Spoil not the hunt by speaking of Macourah. If Conattee return with much meat and skins, Macourah will welcome him for short time—then she come as Black Devil again.

SELONEE

When we leave for hunt, Macourah have many smiles and sweet words.

CONATTEE

When you are my companion Macourah become like sweet and gentle breeze and lose sharp tongue—but when you go, her bewitched tongue can be heard to far end of village.

SELONEE (Questioningly)

Tukeela and other maidens wonder why Conattee marry Macourah.
My always-friend Selonee seek to know my mind like "woman" way. Tukeola have eye on other braves.

SELONEE
You are wrong. Tukeola love only Conattee.

CONATTEE (Trying not to appear too interested)
She say that to you?

SELONEE
She does not say "Selonee, I have great love for Conattee" like that, but she say it with her eyes. Have you no eye to see?

CONATTEE
Like great bird, that rises to the sun, none have better eye than Conattee. Maybe I see what there is to see, but I am married to bewitched Macourah, and law of our Nation punish by death him who is unfaithful.

SELONEE
Hoolipochatchi could unbind the tie.

CONATTEE
Even so, Macourah would follow me and punish and taunt till the day she die. It would be wiser for me to sit on arm-chair of Tustenuggee, the one-eyed Grey Devil of Enoree, and be swallowed up forever, than to kindle the wrath of Macourah. Think on thy Medoree and leave thy companion to think on the prey that waits here in the forest.

SELONEE
Be not angered with talk of thy friend Selonee. I go to find the she-wolf mate of the boar-wolf thou slewest with one arrow. (He starts off left). We must not go back to the settlement empty-handed.

CONATTEE (Watching his friend leave)
Be not angered by thy friend Conattee, for he speak with much haste at times.

SELONEE (Casting aside the thought)
Selonee not angered—think only now of the she-wolf of the forest.

CONATTEE (Taking off fringed coat)
After I rest here on soft grass from long walk, I dive into river and pull our carcass of wolf I slew. Then I skin him. (SELONEE has disappeared. CONATTEE takes off mocasins and leggings, ready to plunge into water. He is cold only in his breech-cloth and armed with knife) to Selonee). Wonder not too far afield, lest we get separated.

SELONEE (Off stage)
Conattee!

CONATTEE (Laying his quiver and bow on ground)
Be not so loud. You scare the game away.

SELONEE (Off stage)
I have found the she-wolf!

CONATTEE (Sitting in "Arm chair")
Make true my aim, Selonee, and we———(The Arm chair tilts back, CONATTEE disappears, and the trap closes, showing only the green grass).
SELONEE (Off stage)

I have killed the she-wolf, Conattee! Come see her. (Silence). Conattee! (Closer). Conattee! (SELONEE enters around left edge of mound). Conattee, (he sees the clothes and arrows of CONATTEE and figures he has already swum out into the river to reclaim his kill. He stands on the edge of the area, looking out, trying to see his friend?). Conattee, you need help? (He takes off his jacket). I follow you if you answer. (He listens, no answer). He looks at CONATTEE'S clothes again. You shed your clothes to jump into the river, but I do not see thee. (He goes first to the right of the mound, then to the left, calling his companion). Conattee may play joke on friend, I take his clothes. (He starts to pick them up, then decides not to do so). Conattee! I go look again before I go back to village. (He starts off left). Conattee! You play game like young boy. (He continues to call as he passes into the distance).

(Lights face out. End of Scene).

SCENE 4

The Village, a few days later. Morning.

(A cleared area, surrounded by trees. In the center rear is a large mound of dirt, behind which is the open grave for SELONEE. This could be a 4' x 8' platform on casters, covered with a mound to look like fresh dirt. SELONEE, clad only in his breech-cloth and mocasins, is seated on the front edge of the mound, holding the trapings of CONATTEE on his lap, and looking straight ahead. There is a quiver of many arrows beside him. MACOURAH strides in from left, marches up to SELONEE, and stands looking at him accusingly).

MACOURAH

Ye pig! Murderer of Conattee! Ye kill my husband because he was greater huntsman and warrior than thee.

SELONEE (Without looking up)

Selonee would not kill his best friend. Selonee love Conattee like a brother and always want to be by his side.

MACOURAH

You lie! Thy treacherous arrow pierced the fiek of the friend who loved thee! Ye deserve to die!

SELONEE

Selonee not raid to die, but that will not bring back Conattee, Leave me, Macourah, and taunt me not for a deed I did not do.

MACOURAH

You liar, you pig, you dog! Why do you not take heel and run swiftly through the forest, to live as one hunted the rest of your life?

SELONEE

Selonee is no coward! Hold thy tongue and leave me in peace.

(CHIFONTE has appeared from right and stands looking at his son.)

MACOURAH

The Council hath decided thou shalt die and thy filthy body will soon lie in that grave you have dug!

MACOURAH (Walking defiantly off left)

He killed Conattee—and he will die!
SELONEE

I did not kill my friend Conattee, but no one will believe me. I hold here the trapings of my friend—and I pray to the Master Spirit I could touch firm the body of my Conattee in them.

CHIFONTE (Standing beside his son)

Chifonte believes thee, son. Thy father does not believe brave son would harm his friend, I have watched the two of you from birth till now, living as one, of one mind and purpose, following the streams and the forests, from the break of dawn till the setting sun. I pleaded for thee in Council, but none would be guided by my prayers.

(The drums beat louder as the Council enters from right. The MEDICINE MAN enters first, followed by KING HAGLER, followed by the Six Sachems and EMATHLA, their chief spokesman. The tom-toms stop. Following these are NEW RIVER, MATTHEW TOOLE, JAMES HULLEN, CHIEF AYRES, ASHLEDOLAH, "JOE" FROM, BILLY SCOTT, TUCKSY KAMTA, WATKA, ACCOMARI, AND TAROIS. From the left, at the same time, appear ESSOTASWA, KIEW NEIKA, CHIKA, MEDOREE, MINAREE, TUKSHA, and the three other Trading Girls, who take their places on left stage. KING HAGLER steps forth, SELONEE rises, placing CONATTEE’s trapings beside him, and placing his quiver of arrows on his shoulder)/

KING HAGLER (Firmly and bravely)

The chiefs of the Catawba Nation have held council to decide the fate of wolf-chief Selonee. The Catawbas are proud of their brave warriors, but they look with scorn upon those who will kill their own brothers. Chief Emathla will speak for the Council.

EMATHLA (Stepping forth)

The wolf-chief hath told a strange tale that his friend Conattee disappeared from his sight and he could not find, Conattee trusted his friend and thought not of the bravery that dwelt in the heart of Selonee.

CHIFONTE (Pleading)

My son hath given his word that----

EMATHLA (Stopping him)

The Council hath voted. Selonee has had his chance to bring proof. The Council gave Selonee a single moon to find Conattee, to bring him home to his people.

SELONEE

Selonee would give his life to find his friend. I left Conattee but for a few seconds, and then he was gone. I called many times for him to answer me, but he did not answer. I searched the river, the rocks, the thickets, but I could not find Conattee.

EMATHLA

Ye come back to us with the tale that Conattee had slain the boar-wolf, and thou, a few feet away, the she-wolf, yet thou couldst not find Conattee. Thou killed Conattee because of thy jealous heart------

SELONEE

I loved Conattee—I did not envy------

EMATHLA (Interrupting)

The Council hath spoken! Ye stripped him of his trapings, and ye came back with the blood of thy friend upon thy: jacket.

SELONEE (Objecting)

The blood of the She-wolf it was!

EMATHLA

Thou slewest Conattee, took from him the skin of the wolf he had slain and claimed it for thy own. The Council hath spoken and thou must die! As is our custom,
six warriors will aim their arrows at thee so that thou may fall into the grave that thou hast hollowed out. Prepare for the ordeal. Warriors, take your places in front of the prisoner.

(Ashleolah, New River, Tucky Kamja, Watka, Ecconari, and Taromis take their places in front of Selonee, their backs to the audience. The Medicine Man intersperses various movements occasionally during the ceremony.)

SELONEE

It is well. The chiefs of our tribe hath spoken, and Selonee does not tremble. (The warriors). Give me this chance to say thoughts that will help make lighter the hearts of my father Chifonte and the beautiful Medoree whom I had hoped to take as my wife. (The six warriors kneel before, Selonee, and Medoree turns to hide her weeping).

The following is a direct quote from W. Gilmor Simms' "The Arm-Chair of Tustenuggee", pg. 134. Selonee "loves the chase, but he does not weep like a woman, because it is forbidden that he go after the deer, ... he loves to fright the young hares of the Cherokee, but he laments not that ye say ye can conquer the Cherokee without his help. Fathers, I have slain the deer and the wolf—my lodge is full of their ears. I have slain the Cherokee, till their scalplocks are about my knees when I walk in the cabin. I go not to the dark valley with glory ---- I have had the victories of grey hairs, but there is no grey hair in my own. I have no more to say——there is a deed for every arrow here. Bid the young men get their bows ready; let them put a broad stone upon their arrows that may go soon into the life ----! will show my people how to die."

CHIFONTE

Ye have spoken bravely, my son.

SELONEE

May bright honor ever be upon the white head of my father, and say——

EMATHLA (Protesting)

Selonee speaks to hold back the carrying out of justice!

KING HAGIER

It is the right of the prisoner to speak!

SELONEE (Taking arrow from quiver)

I take from my quiver an arrow for each of these braves, that each may pierce my body with a deed of great valor. To Ashleolah, my brave cousin, I give an arrow that my father cherished, an arrow that h's known many ancestors, back to the time when our people defended themselves against Juan Pardo, a Spaniard who led his people against ours. (He hands arrow to Ashleolah, who accepts with lowered head).

(He takes another arrow from his quiver). My father's brother, Warwe (Wa'ri we), has told me of the Tuscarora War, and how our people fought with white brothers in the Carolinas, with this arrow alone he pierced the bodies for four of our enemies and with this arrow Selonee felled fierce beasts to bring meat and skins to his people. This arrow I give to our Brother New River. (New River, with bowed head, takes the arrow).

NEW RIVER

Selonee's brother have great sorrow that so great a warrior have to die.

SELONEE (Taking another arrow from quiver)

Selonee not afraid. (Looking at arrow). This point, to which I have added shaft many times, was taken from village of King Astugah, great warrior who ruled over nation of 5000 warriors. Tuckey Kamja will aim this at heart of Selonee.

CHIEF PROW

Selonee make great ceremony to prepare for death.

KING HAGIER (LIFTING HIS HAND)

Peace!
This arrow bring to memory great battle of Catawbas with Cherokee. Our brave warrior fought from sun to sun, 1,000 men slain on each side. Since then, Broad River has been dividing line between our nations. Brother Watka, take this arrow to set thy aim. (WATKA takes arrow).

**KING HAGLER (Pleased)**

Selonee know much about great deeds of his people.

**SELONEE (Taking fifth arrow)**

This arrow Selonee think of as and arrow. The Spaniards caused the Catawbas and all other tribes in South Carolina to fight Yamassee War against our white brothers.

**EMATHLA (Somewhat enraged)**

But Yamassee War not add glory to Catawba Nation.

**KING HAGLER**

People of all nations, be they our white brothers on ourselves, must lend ear to ill deeds as well as good ones. Our people make many mistakes against our white brothers, make mistakes against us. White friends say we must learn to live together if we are to live, Indian way different from white men's way—and that sometime cause trouble. Treaty of Six Nations teach us to stop killing so we might grow strong once more. Selonee will tell of more arrows.

**SELONEE (Looking at fifth arrow again)**

This was first time our people fight against white friends. After half year, Catawbas decide they have make mistake and come home. When Governor ask Catawbas to help bring stop to Waxhaw raids against whites, we kill almost all Waxhaws to show sorrow for our wrong doings. We act again without much thought; so few remaining Waxhaws are councilled to join our Nation. Ecowari, to thee I give this arrow.

(MACOURAH has entered from left and joined the other women. She can't decide whether she likes this or not).

**MACOURAH (Audibly, to the women)**

He kill Conattee and deserve to die!

**SELONEE (Taking sixth arrow)**

From my quiver I take my fondest arrow—the one given to my father Chifonte when he killed his first enemy, (He hands arrow to sixth warrior, TAROHIS), With these arrows, aim proudly at the heart of Selonee, for he dies without fear, with no cry of pity upon his lips.

**EMATHLA**

Let the warriors raise their bows, set their arrows, and make sure their aim. The prisoner has spoken, and now he must die for the murder of his friend.

(MEDICINE MAN dances grotesquely about the area. There is somber silence, MACOURAH steps from the crowd, toward SELONEE).

**MACOURAH**

(Speech quoted from Sims). "Come, thou dog, thou shalt not die—thou shalt live in the doorway of Conattee, and bring venison for his wife. Shall there be no one to bring meat to my lodge? Thou shalt do this, Selonee—thou shalt not die."
(A great murmur, then uproar, arises from the crowd, some angry at having the execution interrupted, most happy to have it stopped).  

EMATHLA  
Macourah disturb the decision of the Council! Bind her and take her away! Warriors make ready your arrows and aim!  
(They do so. KING HAGLIER steps forth, raising his hand).  

KING HAGLIER  
Hold! (From Sims). "She hath claimed Selonee for her husband, in place of Comattee ... ... ... , and she hath the right. (EMATHLA is protesting). Macourah, as widow of the slain, has exercised a privilege which is recognized by laws of most Indian tribes. Now that Comattee is gone, this woman, who has no sons, and no male relations to provide for her, has right to claim Selonee."

EMATHLA  
"Thou wilt take this dog to thy lodge, that he may hunt thee venison?" (Simms)  
MACOURAH (Shouting)  
"Have I not said?——hear you not? The dog is mine——I bid him follow me."

NOTE: All of the following quoted lines in this scene are from Sims.

SELONEE (Looking at the six warriors)  
"Is there no friendly arrow to soothe my heart?" (Silence. He approaches each warrior, but each of them shakes his head and moves among the men at right. In moving from their position, each hands SELONEE the arrow he has give him. SELONEE, shaking his head) Not one? Ashioolah, my cousin? New River?  

MACOURAH  
"Come, dog! Tempt not my anger further. I have saved thee from the pit."

KING HAGLIER  
Go with her, Selonee. Ye are hers by the laws of the Nation.  
(SELONEE looks at the women and at the maidens, pleadingly).  

SELONEE (To MEDOREE)  
"Was it a dream that told me of the love of a singing bird, and a green cabin by the trickling waters? Did I hear a voice that said to me sweetly, wait but a little, till the ground corn breaks the hill, and Medoree will come to thy cabin and lie by thy side? Tell me, is this thing true, Medoree?"

MEDOREE  
"Thou sayest, Selonee——the thing is true."  

SELONEE  
"But they will make Selonee go to the lodge of another woman——they will put Macourah into the arms of Selonee."

MEDOREE (Weeping)  
"Alas! Alas!"

SELONEE  
"Wilt thou see this thing, Medoree? Can'st thou look upon it, then turn away, and going back to thy own lodge, can'st thou sing a song of forgetfulness as thou goest?"

MEDOREE (Weeping)  
"Forgetfulness! Ah, Selonee."
"Thou art the beloved of Selone, Medoree—you shall not lose him. It would vex thy heart that another should take him to her lodge!" (MEDOREE sobs bitterly.) "Take the knife from my belt, Medoree, and put its sharp tooth into my heart, ere thou sufferest this thing! Will thou not?" (MEDOREE springs back with an expression of horror.) "I will bless thee, Medoree."

MEDOREE

"I cannot do this thing, Selone—I cannot strike thy heart with the knife. Go—let the woman have thee. Medoree cannot kill thee—she will herself die."

(MEDOREE sinks down on her knees; the other women try to comfort her.)

SELONE (Moving toward left with MACOURAH)

"It is well."

MACOURAH (Raising her stick)

Macourah will teach thee to honor thy position. Step fast before me, before I use this stick upon thee. (All the people watch Macourah and Selone as they move toward MACOURAH's, off left.)

MEDICINE MAN (Moving after them)

Yamusi ki-muk'ina kemare-he-re! (The old woman is nearly crazy.)

MACOURAH (Turning on him, raising stick)

Hi-yap teruna yeda! (Your head I will snap off.)

(MEDICINE MAN jumps back. MACOURAH, to SELONE as they go off).

There is work for thee to do to last the day through. (They leave).

(Most watch the scene with pity. As soon as the shrow and her new husband are gone, the silence is broken finally. KING HAGLIER moves toward the women who have been trying to comfort MEDOREE. The SACHEMS, EMATHIA, CHIFONTE, and most of the warriors exit right, leaving only ASHLEOLAH standing, waiting to see if he can serve the KING)

KING HAGLIER (To women)

Make ready the feast. Some of our white brothers will eat supper with us, and you serve venison and potatoes in three courses on new set of shingles each time like white Governor. We have important trade to make with whites.

CHIKA

On different shingles?

KING HAGLIER

Like Governor Glen in mansion.

CHIKA (Amused and pleased)

King like to copy white brothers' ways—eat like him, dress like him, talk like him, (Giggling) and love like him.

KING HAGLIER (Agreeing and smiling pleasantly)

Catawbas learn much from whites. They teach us new ways to live, and how to live as brothers—and we teach them how to kill game, hide in forest, and win battle when we fight their enemies. You go now and make ready the feast—and then bathe body in creek and put on clean clothes—and place pretty flower in hair like white women in Charles Towne. King like pretty women.

(All the women are pleased; the young ones giggle, all except MEDOREE, who has head bowed, as they leave left).

CHIKA (As she leaves)

King talk with tongue and thoughts of young warrior.

(ASHLEOLAH has been standing at elbow of KING HAGLIER, gazing at MINAREE).
KING HAGLER (Tuning and seeing ASHLEOLAH)

King still have feelings of—(Sees ASHLEOLAH)—of young butk like Ashleolah. (ASHLEOLAH turns away quickly). Young warrior have keen eye.
(The women have gone. NEW RIVER enters from right).

NEW RIVER

Brother Wyly come with message to talk with King. Funny man with him—and he carry strange black case.

(Three INDIAN SQUAWS enter from left with baskets of corn on their heads).

KING HAGLER

May be new type of Medicine Man. Tell Friend Wyly to meet me at council house and we talk about business.

(NEW RIVER and ASHLEOLAH go off right, KING HAGLER turns left to SQUAWS). You do wise to begin harvest. Is corn bountiful?

FIRST SQUAW

Much corn. Squaws need help to harvest crops before rain come.

KING HAGLER

King will send Northern prisoners and slaves to help you. Fill store houses with corn, potatoes, and beans for long winter season.

(The SQUAWS cross to right as KING HAGLER leaves left. FRENCH DANCING MASTER prancing gayly, enters right, carrying violin case and Pedlar's case. He is followed by three large Indian boys.)

FRENCH DANCING MASTER (Bowing to SQUAWS)

Good day, my fine ladies. A picturesque sight, to be sure—fine looking ladies bearing the baskets of a bountiful harvest. A beautiful sight.

(The SQUAWS giggle, make remarks in Indian language—"Kawo, Kawo! Are' kudyere?"
(Thank you, thank you. True now you say?) and continue on their way. FRENCH DANCING MASTER dances while he turns to watch them, only to find that he is still followed by the youths with bows and arrows).

TASI-YOGA (First youth, laughing and pointing)

He funny like our Medicine Man.

(FRENCH DANCING MASTER moves toward center, turns on next remark).

YA-HI CANTUY (Imitating Frenchmen)

His body go up and down like this. (He bows and scapes like FRENCHMAN)

FRENCH DANCING MASTER

Stop following me, you—you boys.

(YI-HA-HAMA, the third youth, has run around to left of FRENCHMAN).

YI-HA-HAMA

We like see funny man, with strange bundle. (Points to violin case).

FRENCH DANCING MASTER

I'm not funny, and I do not carry strange bundle. I'm just being polite like all French gentlemen are, and this happens to be the way I make my living, playing my fiddle and selling my wares.

(The YOUTHS reach toward case, but FRENCHMAN tries to push them away).

TASI-YOGA

We see what live in there.
I didn't say there was anything living in there. I said I make my living—I mean, I use this to make money to buy food. Now, leave me alone. I want to see the Chief.

**YA-HI-CANTU**

You have potatoes and corn and venison in there?

**FRENCH DANCING MASTER (Exasperated)**

No! I said—No, I do not have potatoes—Oh, all right, I will show you! (He opens the case and takes out a violin and bow). I play this—make music—and touch people to dance. (The YOUTHS reach toward the violin). Now, stand back, you—you—you red boys.

**YA-HA-HAWA**

Make dance like tom-tom? (He dances few steps of regular tom-tom rhythm, is followed in a few steps by other two around FRENCHMAN).

**FRENCHMAN (Placing violin)**

(Note: Director to select lively French tune suitable for the period). All right I show you. (He plays a lively tune while the youths watch spellbound. They circle around, peer, try to touch, look at case, etc.) Now, see what I mean? (He places violin and bow back in case, closes it, grabs his sample case from boys, and starts off).

**TASI-YOGA**

Make more music.

**FRENCHMAN (Going toward left)**

I have to be on my way. (TASI-YOGA tugs at case). Stop that, I say. I have to go. (He runs off up left. The three youths follow him to edge, then stop. TASI-YOGA puts an arrow in his bow, aims, and arrow flies off stage left. This is followed by a horrible shriek and groan of a human. TASI-YOGA runs in that direction while other two utter sounds of fear, disapproval and amazement: "Kusa, Kusa! Igware. Saya kade haloede!" TASI-YOGA comes back in with violin case, takes out violin and bow, tries to make it play. Remarks: "tasi-Yoga! Igware! Haure! Du-we'ntoos? Yembara! Ni sa! ronitcul-re!" Second youth quickly takes it, but can not make it play, then third youth. Then it dawns upon First Youth what he has done. He quickly throws violin and case into grave which was dug for SELONEE. There are more remarks of fear and surprise—repeat above remarks. One points off left, then into the grave, while the third one runs around, looking right and left, watching. Two of the boys run off left, while the other one moves with great excitement, muttering. The first two drag the body back in (arrow in back), and place it in the grave. They are helped by the third youth. They start to push dirt over the body, but they hear voices approaching from right and left. They hurry off upstage left and hide in bushes.)

**SAMUEL WILK, EDWARD ATKINS, and KAMAHWA SPRATT, all carrying guns; REV. RICHARDSON, and NEW RIVER with quiver of arrows and bow, enter from right as KING HAGLER, JOE PROW, and CHIEF AKRES enter from left with bows and quivers of arrows. ATKINS, age 40, carries a tri-cornered hat.)

**NEW RIVER (Pointing off left)**

Here come King now.

**SAMUEL WILK (Raising hand in greetings to KING)**

Good day to King Hagler and other brothers! God give thee good health and a bountiful harvest.

**KING HAGLER (Raising his hand in greeting)**

King happy to see white brothers and welcome to his village.

(The group gathers at center and exchange ad lib greetings. They shake hands all around.)
King Hagler, this is brother Edmund Atkins, recently appointed by his Majesty, King George of England, as Indian Agent for the Southeastern District.

King welcome new friend.

Edmund Atkins

I bring greetings from British King to Catawba King.

King Hagler

You bring presents from white King, too?

Edmund Atkins (Pointing off right)

Yes, I brought many presents and souvenirs which I left at the Council House, (Handing tri-cornered hat Hagler). And this I present personally to you from the King. And here in a looking glass he sent to you, Look at your hat in the mirror.

King Hagler

Fine, King like white man's presents, for they make strong the chain of friendship. (He tries on hat, twists and pulls it, then takes it off, looks at it). Should have more gold braid—and many bright medals and stones to glint in the sun.

Edmund Atkins (Trying to take hat)

I can take it back to Charles Town and have that added.

King Hagler (Holding onto hat)

No, I keep. (He puts on hat and looks at himself in mirror which Atkins is holding). Not too bad. Bring brighter one next time.

Edmund Atkins (Somewhat amused)

That I shall do, for I am here to see that the chain of friendship always remains strong.

Samuel Wyly (Motioning to other Indians)

Brother Atkins, two other Indian Brothers here are Chief Prow and Chief Ayres.

Edmund Atkins (Shaking hands)

White Brother is happy to know great Indian Chiefs.

King Hagler

I have been looking at storage of harvest and setting others to work helping squaws, for winter come soon.

Edmund Atkins

Squaws? Are your warriors helping with the harvest?

King Hagler

Harvest not for warriors. Harvest squaw work.

Kanawah (Hastening to explain)

The Catawba warriors stay busy hunting game and holding back Cherokees and other warring tribes that molest the whites and Catawbas.

Edmund Atkins

That is good. The white King is worried over the way the French keep trying to turn the Cherokee against the white colonist. Great Trading Path from North to South must be kept open.
KING HAGLER

Cattawa warriors hold enemies back so white men can live in peace.

EDMUND ATKINS

How many warriors do you have now?

KING HAGLER (Trying to count on fingers)

King have one, two---three---

KANWHA (Helping him)

Last count there were around 400 warriors.

KING HAGLER

Four hundred. Kanwha help King with his count---make good numbers. King count better with knots in string.

EDMUND ATKINS (Taking knotted string from his pocket)

So that's what this is for?

SAMUEL WYLY (Taking string and handing to King)

Gov. Glen sends this to denote amount each tribe owes for supplies. (Gives string to KING HAGLER who counts each knot).

KING HAGLER (Counting knots)

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven. Seven knots for supplies. You bring supplies with you?

SAMUEL WYLY

Yes, they are being checked in by Matthew Tooie at the store house.

KING HAGLER

You bring other looking glasses and white shirts?

EDMUND ATKINS

We brought those.

KING HAGLER

And ear bobs and pearl buttons for squaws?

EDMUND ATKINS

Those, too.

KING HAGLER

Must keep people happy---big job for King.

WYLY (Who has noticed pile of dirt)

What is that pile of dirt? Who died?

KING HAGLER (Looking at mound)

No one die. Council condemn Selonee to death for Kiling Committee.

SAMUEL WYLY (Moving toward dirt)

Selonee killed his good friend Comettee? I cannot believe that. They were like brothers.

KING HAGLER

It is true. Selonee was to die, but Macourah claim him for himself.
I hardly know which is worse. (Looks into grave). Look! There's a body in there! (The others move in).

 Nobody there. Saloonee not die.

 **SAMUEL WYLY** (Almost at grave)

 I'll be danged if there's not a body here! It's the French Dancing Master—-with and arrow in his back! (KING HAGLER looks).

 **SAMUEL WYLY**

 He was killed by one of thy men. Governor Glen will be furious with thee, for he liked the music of the Dancing Master.

 **KING HAGLER** (Shocked)

 King not believe one of his warriors do this.

 **SAMUEL WYLY**

 Indian has broken white man's law—and that is bad. Whites and Indians are brothers.

 **REV. RICHARDSON** (Removing hat)

 The evil that goes on when men of any nation follow not the word of the Lord.

 **KING HAGLER**

 That is not arrow of warrior—-arrow belong to young brave. (He looks about him, sees trucks, moves to upstage left, peers into bushes, raises his bow, aims, and shoots. There is a piercing young yell from offstage).

 **REV. RICHARDSON** (Horrified)

 You shot without knowing who did it. That is against the laws of God.

 **KING HAGLER**

 It is done. This is Indian justice. (The white men are horrified at this and turn away). A life for a life—the matter is settled.

 **REV. RICHARDSON**

 There are many things that you and your people could learn of righteous living if you would repent and come to church.

 **KING HAGLER**

 King have nothing to repent, Sunday Man. King not know the god you speak of—but one of these days when King have time to spare from looking after his people and white, he listen to talk of thy great spirit—and maybe learn more of white man's ways. King busy now. Squaws make big feast ready, and King ask white friends to eat supper. Squaws serve meal in three courses, like Gov. Glen—on three sets of clean shingles.

 **EDMUND ATKINS** (Holding stomach)

 Supper? I don't think I could eat anything right now.

 **KING HAGLER**

 Hunger will come. Later we talk of white man's plans and plans for King's log cabin, with chimney.

 (MACOURAH, with stick, rushes on from left, and crosses to right).

 **MACOURAH**

 Yembera! Isane! Salone bed husband! Gone too long, Macourah go after him in forest, and when she find him, (As she leaves) Igware! Igware! He-yap-teruna yedal! (The whites and Indians stare after MACOURAH as she leaves right).
SCENE 5

The Forest - The "Arm-Chair" of Tustenuggee

Time: Late afternoon, Same as Scene 3.

(SELONEE, dressed as in previous scene, comes running in from right, looking behind him as he runs. He starts to sit on the soft moss of the "arm-chair" to rest—then decides against it. He looks around him, looks out over the river, along the edges. He kneels, scratches here and there in the leaves and grass, searching for some sign of CONATTEE's footsteps. He is aroused from this by the voice of MACOURAH.

MACOURAH (In the distance)

Selonee! Se-lon-e-e-e! You come back here! When I catch thee—and I will catch—

(SELONEE looks back, looks about him, and then decides to run ahead of MACOURAH. He runs off left behind the mound. MACOURAH comes in right, holding stick in her hand, walking as if she cannot go much further). You dog—you pig! I train thee to stay home and take place of Conattee, (She stops, to catch her breath). Ye run and hide from Macourah, but some day I find thee—and when I do!—You hide here some place—but I find thee—thou murderer! (To herself). I rest—for I cannot go further now. (Quote from Sims). "A curse on him and a curse on Conattee, since in losing one I have lost both, I am too faint to follow. As for Selonee, may the one-eyed witch of Tustenuggee take him for her dog." (MACOURAH lays aside her stick, steps up on the mound, sits in the "arm-chair", leans back. Then the "arm-chair" tilts back, swallow MACOURAH, who lets out a horrible Indian yell and oath—"Yembara! Dish! warm hatou-ro! Yembara!"—which gradually becomes muffled. Then the slab closes. Soon, from behind the mound, comes CONATTEE, drawn, pinched, and haggard-looking. He rubs his legs, arms, back, face, trying to overcome his cramped sensation, and sinks to the ground. All the while he is glancing toward the mound. He has been crumped in one position for days. He is dressed as we saw him last—only in his breech-cloth.

CONATTEE (Calling, weakly)

Selonee! (No answer). Se-lon-e-e-e! (No answer. He cups his hands over his mouth and yells).

SELONEE (From distance)

Hayooo!

CONATTEE

Hyee! Here. Thy friend Conattee.

SELONEE (From off)

You be spirit of Conattee?

CONATTEE

This is Conattee. No spirit.

SELONEE (Bouncy, breathless voice)

I come with the swiftness of the deer. Sound my name again that I might follow.

CONATTEE

Hyoo! I am here, Selonee!

SELONEE (Offstage)

Do not taunt me if thou be spirit. Selonee have great fear that Conattee was no more.

CONATTEE

I am here—thy friend Conattee. (He tries to rise, struggles to his knees).

(SELONEE comes running in, breathless, grabs his friend, lifts him to his feet, and looks into his eyes. Slaps his shoulders, his face, his legs, to be sure he is no spirit, tempting his awful experience of the past days.)
Conattee! (Holding him firm).

CONATTEE (Smiling broadly)

Conattee, no spirit. Conattee live as thou.

SELONEE (Taking food from his jacket)

Thy face is gaunt and haggard. Eat parched corn from my pocket—and dried meat. Thou art weak from hunger and thirst for water. (CONATTEE eats slowly). For many days I search for thee—hunt for some sign to lead me to thee.

CONATTEE

Conattee know. Conattee watch his beloved friend search for him.

SELONEE (Scolding him)

Ye saw me hunt for thee, cry loudly for thee to answer me, call my friend Conattee to come out of his hiding—and the answer'at not. (Hurt deeply). Ye laugh at friendship of Selonee!

CONATTEE

Conattee could not answer—could not cry back to thy calls as thou pass. Many times I see thee approach, look around, and then I hear thy desperate call as it fades in the distance. (Noticing to mound), I was torn by the one-eyed witch of Tuconugoo. (SELONEE looks in horror at the mound). Conattee could not move—could not make even one sound to tell thee why I was. I struggle to free myself, but I could not move. (CONATTEE almost falls, but SELONEE holds him up).

SELONEE

Selonee should have thought of trap—but I knew the keen-eyed Conattee would never be trapped by the one-eyed witch.

CONATTEE

I stopped only to rest—and then the trap sprung around me. Let us be off, Selonee, for I am weary. Conattee have great need of food and water. (He tries to walk, but finds walking rather painful).

SELONEE (Assisting him with arm and shoulder)

Yes, we go. (Quote from Simms). "And I had forgotten to tell you that your wife Macourah is on her way in search of you. I left her but a little ways behind, and thought to find her here. I suppose she is tired, however, and is resting by the way."

CONATTEE

(Simms quote). "Let her rest, which is an indulgence much greater than she ever accorded me. She will find me out soon enough, without making it needful that I should go in search of her. Come."

SELONEE (Helping his friend walk)

We stop at spring nearby and get water. Our people have great surprise when they see Selonee has found Conattee. They will celebrate and have great feast, and many deeds will be forgiven and forgotten.

(They leave right as lights fade).

END of Scene
SCENE 6

King Hagler's Council House

(Setting: A few weeks later. This could be played in front of a 30 - 35 foot reed wall or fence—like Indian reed fence in THE OLD COLONY—with side walls of same material, or hurlock walls painted like "muddle and daub"—sticks and clay. There is one small opening in right stage wall. Along center of rear wall are two crude benches about five or six feet long. On these sit the SACHENS (6) EMATHLA, CHIPONTE, and MEDICINE MAN. Many of men are smoking. Great evidence of properties here and there—hides, gourds, gifts from the English, etc. There are more crude benches along left wall where the Indian women sit (CHIKI, ESOTASNA, KIEN NEIKU, SALLIE CANTBY. SARAH HARRIS, WANNA PROV, TARORA AIRYS, and YAPPAHANA SCOTT. Many ribbons, ornaments and flowers in hair). On benches along right wall sit WYLY, KAMAMA SPRATT, EDMUND AT INS, and Indian headmen PROV, AIRYS, JAMES BULLEN, NEW RIVER, and MATTHEW TOOLE. KING HAGLER comes in wearing his new tri-cornered hat trimmed in gold and decorated with medals and bright stones, a gift from the British. There is a young Indian drummer seated on the ground).

KING HAGLER

This busy day. There are many happy deeds, many sad deeds to take up Before Council. Chief Emathla, honored Sachem, name first matter on list.

EMATHLA (Rising)

The Sachens have chosen four boy children who are on edge of manhood, and moon is right for them to start training for hardships of warrior.

KING HAGLER (To drummer)

Make call for them to be brought in.

(To drummer)

(To drummer)

EMATHLA (To MEDICINE MAN)

Dry-scratch him with comb made of gar-fish teeth, and allow him not to wash or scratch the wound. Teach young coward lesson.

(MEDICINE MAN) huddles struggling boy's arms back until he writthes with pain and cries out. Another warrior holds the reed of the gar-fish teeth).

STRUGGLING BOY

Small Hawk want to swim in river and ride in canoe with other boys.

MEDICINE MAN (To MEDICINE MAN)

MEDICINE MAN (Chanting)

(Youth moves in, flutters his symbols or gourds in and around and over their faces, then he stops and tells what is expected of them. Makes several chants)

Hoollipochatchi, tell young braves what they are to undergo to become fine hunters and warriors.

(Youth)—"

(Youth)—"
KING HAGLER

Training make great warriors. (Noticing that MATTHEW TOOIE has something to say).

MATTHEW TOOIE

We have finished building your new log cabin, King Hagler, and are ready to move your belongings there.

KING HAGLER (Looking about him)

King happy you have finished log cabin, but will think over matter. Squaw and I may still sleep and eat here in Council House. Will give great thought. Use log house maybe for day-time things. (Looking at squaw). Chika think maybe agree?

CHIKA (Modestly)

Chika like new house. Maybe I sleep there by myself.

KING HAGLER (Doubtfully)

Chika not too good thinker. I move—-to look after Chika. Catawba women sometime strong-headed. (To TOOIE). King pleased with his new house. Will sleep there tonight. Women very important. (The following is borrowed from a King Hagler experience in Salisbury, North Carolina). When King was in Pine Tree Hill last week, he see white woman being dragged into white men's council house for trial. This bother me very much. What she do, Friend Wyly?

SAMUEL WLY

She had been accused of conspiring with renegade Indians and helping them with attacks on white settlements.

KING HAGLER

She killed?

SAMUEL WLY

No, the judge said she was only an indentured servant who did not realize what she was doing and was set free.

KING HAGLER

"I am glad of it, I am always sorry to lose a woman. The loss of one woman may be the loss of many lives because one woman may be the mother of many children" (Exact quote from Hagler).

(Most of the white men laugh, KING HAGLER bristles and assumes great dignity).

"I state what I believe!"

SAMUEL WLY (Embarrassed)

We ask thy pardon, King. We mean no offense to thy statement.

KING HAGLER

I always think on ways to increase our Nation. Children grow into fine warriors and squaws.

EMILY (Rising)

I remind King of action of some of warriors—and some women. They act like wild hogs after drinking white man's liquor.

KING HAGLER

White man's liquor bring much grievance to King. Great trouble. Many people die. My people have great problems, but I am determine to abide in peace with the white man. White settlers are come in great numbers into our Nation, killing off the big game and intruding upon the Indian lands. I try to be friend, for I expect white Governor to make stand and decide what is right.
Cow, Lyttleton and the Colonial Government are making every attempt they can to be true to you and your people. It is the individual white man, the shiftless, no-good renegade, not the white man as a whole, that causes the trouble.

**KING HAGLER**

King agree with thee, there are good white men and good red men—and there are worthless white men and worthless red men. We must work together to protect ourselves from the evil-doers. (To ATKINS). You report all details about killing of little white girl below Waxhaw settlement by one of our "worthless" men?

**EDMUND ATKINS**

Yes, King Hagler, I did.

**KING HAGLER**

I found murderer right away and had him put to death by his own kinsman. There be no more killing between us. I have warned my people again and again against going into the houses of the white people and taking what does not belong to them. They not do this if their bellies were not filled with the rot-gut corn liquor sold to them by the treachy white. Whites should store grain in barns to provide food for families. I try to make Indians do—rather than make liquor to destroy people. Tomorrow, I shall call "all my nation together and charge the young men and warriors not to misbehave on any consideration whatever to the white people, and we do expect an everlasting friendship between thou and us, we expect thy kindness to us forever as you may depend upon our friendship and kindness to you."

**SAMUEL WILK**

No man has ever spoken more righteous words than those just spoken by thee, King Hagler.

**EDMUND ATKINS**

The whites are ever indebted to you and yours, King Hagler. Now, more than ever, we must work side by side and help each other. I fear the Cherokees are following more and more the persuasion of the French to crush the English and the Catawbas. The Catawbas must remain faithful, as we will to you.

**KING HAGLER**

We will. "White man and red man from one Great Belly." Now, we turn to more happy things. Last moon, Catawba chiefs almost allow great warrior to be killed. Council makes mistake—accuse Selonee of murdering his great friend Conattee, Selonee escape from Macourah and return to look for friend and find him. Do not know what happened to Macourah—may have been one mishap or join some other tribe. Tomorrow, I shall call "all my nation together and charge the young men and warriors not to misbehave on any consideration whatever to the white people, and we do expect an everlasting friendship between thou and us, we expect thy kindness to us forever as you may depend upon our friendship and kindness to you."

(DRUMMER begins beating drum lightly. MEDICINE MAN moves around in circle, mumbling to himself, and blessing three spots of earth in front of SACHEMS).

**MEDICINE MAN**

(Speck—"On Marriage of Close Kin"). Ye ki-i-sehre agi-pe-tee. Keri-bare. Ye ke-ba-ro ayki-de, Keri-ba-re. Dopeck-ki-gri te-paya-are iki-gil na keri-en-we. E-mgre keri-ba-we. (MEDOREE, MINAREE, and TUKELLA, adorned with braids, ribbons, and flowers in their hair, each carrying a long read, enter. They take their places among the women, left, who straighten their ribbons, clothes, hair, ASHLEOLAH, SACHEM, and COMATTEE, bedecked in their gayest feathers, bracelets, and bear-grease (so that their red skin shines) come in, carrying a read and bundles of gifts (shins, wampum, gourds, etc.) which they place on the seats blessed by the MEDICINE MAN. Esgh takes his place and sticks his read in the ground in front of him. After they have done this, the three maidens come forth with their reads which they stick beside the read of their beloved. During this time, the MEDICINE MAN has been chanting and the DRUMMER strumming softly on his tom-tom. MEDOREE stands before SELONEE, MINAREE before ASHLEOLAH; and TUKELLA before COMATTEE. Their names are announced by EMATHIA as they take their places. The MEDICINE MAN continues to move about the couples, to bless them.)
This gives me great joy, to see these three brave warriors take these three beautiful maidens for their own. (The men and women exchange reeds in token of their accepting each other). May the kind spirits above smile upon them and give them happiness and many fine children. Now, let the dance and the feast begin. (The music begins, and the young and old alike get ready to do the Circle Dance—-or maybe the Wild Goose Dance)—-and the tom-tom and other rhythm (wood rattle, etc.) gets louder and louder, the figures move faster and faster, continues for about a half minute, and then the curtain closes.

End of scene.

NOTE to Technical Director: Maybe the previous setting could be placed within this one, thus enabling a quick scene change.

SCENE 7

Council Chamber, Charles Towne, 1759, April 24

(Time: Middle afternoon, April 24, 1759. Picture on pages 60-61 of Helen Kohm Henning's GREAT SOUTH CAROLINIANS, showing drawing room in Captain Sweeny's home is a good picture to follow in designing the setting for this scene. The room is a large Colonial Reception Hall. There is a large fireplace and mantel in center of the rear wall, over which hangs a large framed picture, maybe a landscape painting. On either side of the fireplace, rear wall, is a door several feet from the right and left corners. All of the woodwork of the room is ornate and handsomely designed. There are two windows in right and left walls, hung with heavy maroon or red velvet drapes, with valences. The walls are off-white or ivory. The many incidental chairs in the room are Chippendale. There is a large sofa between each set of windows. On either side of the fireplace is a round-top table, beside which is a heavy upholstered chair. Many pictures and ornaments adorn the room. The atmosphere is one of Colonial richness.

(When the curtains open, there are several ladies in the room, checking over the place, adding a touch of beauty here and there. Ages of these ladies will have to be ascertained after checking ages of their husbands, probably ranging from 35 to 50 years. Present are MRS. HANNAH BULL, wife of the Honorable Brigadier General Bull; MRS. HOWORTH, wife of Colonel Howeorth; MRS. SHAW, Adjutant General, Lt. Lochlar Shaw, Esq., Brigade Major; and MRS. SARA McINTOSH, wife of Ensign Lochlar Mcintosh, Quarter-master).

MRS. HANNAH BULL (Touching up flower arrangement)

I am so grateful to you ladies for helping me today, for I never could have taken care of all of the arrangements by myself.

MRS. HOWORTH (Daintily, trying to please)

I have loved every second of it, Mrs. Bull.

MRS. AMANDA SHAW (Pryingly)

And why did it fall your lot to take care of all the arrangements, Hannah?

MRS. McINTOSH

Now, Amanda, you know how we all work to help our husbands, and Mrs. Bull is just being the helpful wife.

MRS. BULL (Smiling)

Yes, we do like to help our husbands, I always feel so important when William asks me to do something to help him.

MRS. SHAW

Well, I enjoy helping Mr. Shaw, but, if I must speak more plainly, why doesn't her Ladyship take care of functions of the type?

MRS. Howorth (Protectingly)

Amanda, you know you should not speak in that manner about her Ladyship. It places Mrs. Bull in a precarious position.
MRS. BULL

Oh, bother the position, Mrs. Howorth. We all know that Mrs. Lyttleton dislikes social affairs of this type.

MRS. HOWORTH

Social affairs, my foot! She just loves them, if the affair means she can-straddle the top rung of the ladder.

MRS. BULL (Pretending embarrassment)

Oh, Amanda! **Astride** the top rung would be more appropriate. (All the ladies laugh).

MRS. SHAW

I prefer **straddle**! It suits her better.

MRS. BULL (Pretending to reprimand)

Ladies,

(The laughter continues. Into this group come three more young ladies, from the left; MRS. DRAYTON, wife of William Drayton, Aide de Camp; MRS. ELIZABETH MOULTRIE, wife of William Moultrie, Aide de Camp; and MRS. MILLIGAN, wife of Dr. George Milligan, surgeon. They are elegantly dressed, very attractive, and appear to be enjoying their activities.)

MRS. MOULTRIE (Looking over the smiling faces)

May we come in and join you? You do appear to be having such fun, judging from your laughter.

MRS. BULL

Yes, you may come in, to be sure, Mrs. Moultrie.

MRS. McINTOSH

Amanda made one of her usual amusing remarks—very clever remarks, I should say—and we were laughing at that.

MRS. MILLIGAN

Oh, please tell us—so we can laugh with you.

MRS. BULL (Dismissing the remark)

Have you ladies finished seeing to the arrangements in the banquet hall?

MRS. DRAYTON

Yes, Mrs. Bull. Everything is arranged just as you said.

MRS. BULL (Jokingly)

Enough pieces of "bark" so there will be enough for three or four for each guest?

MRS. DRAYTON (Joining in the fun)

Enough bark for everyone, Mrs. Bull.

MRS. MOULTRIE (Non-plussed)

Bark? (Several of the ladies laugh pleasantly). What do you mean by bark?

MRS. BULL

My dear, surely you have heard about King Hagler's being so impressed with the English manner of serving meals in courses, with a **clean** dish for each serving, that he has adopted the custom of serving his white friends in courses, with a clean shingle or piece of bark for each serving.
MRS. SHAW (Laughingly)
Three servings of venison and potatoes, but each serving on a different shingle.

MRS. MILLIGAN
But I thought everybody served meals in courses, on clean dishes.

MRS. SHAW
The English do, my dear.

MRS. BULL
But our red friends have not advanced to that stage of civilization, yet.

MRS. MILLIGAN
The poor dears. Eating from old nasty bark.

MRS. BULL
Do not fret yourself too much about that situation, dear, for, before we came, they were the unrivalled possessors of unlimited happiness, freedom, and health!

MRS. SHAW
And clean shingles.

MRS. HONORITH
This is all so new to me, I am horribly afraid I shall say the wrong thing. (To MRS. BULL). What are we supposed to do?

MRS. SHAW (Teasingly)
Leave it to Mother Hanah, and she will see you through.

MRS. BULL (Happily)
Thank you, Sister Amanda. Mother Hanah has attended at many of these functions before, and she will do her level best to see you through.

MRS. MOULTERIE
Please tell us what we are supposed to do exactly.

MRS. BULL
I certainly shall. As you all know, or should know, the Catawbas have always been our staunch friends. They have fought with our men in many battles and skirmishes, and they have saved many a white man from the various unfriendly marauding tribes.

MRS. SHAW
And now the Gov. Lyttleton has decided "to teach Chief Attakullakulla and his War Chief Oconostota a lesson", there is no telling what the Cherokees will do, in reprisal.

MRS. MOULTERIE
I think it's dreadful.

MRS. BULL
It is not for us to make decisions in this matter. While the gentlemen of the Council are talking with King Haglor and his headmen about helping protect us from the Cherokees, we ladies will do all we can to make the Indian women and children happy. Then all of us will assemble in the dining hall and have dinner together.

MRS. MOULTERIE
I am afraid I shall not say the right thing to the ladies.
MRS. SHAW (Jovially)

My dear, you will love Chiko—that's Mrs. Hagler; she will smile, speak a few English words, and eat a bushel of food.

(The door right opens, and WILLIAM MOULTRIE enters, bows courteously to the ladies; he is followed by WILLIAM DRAYTON, both in the position of Aide de Camp. The wives of both hurry to them and whisper greetings. Both men are quite young (in their twenties), very courtly and courteous).

WILLIAM MOULTRIE

Ladies. It appears our Council meeting will not be as dull as I had anticipated.

MRS. BULL (Hurrying forth)

I would that we could stay and listen to all the interesting things that will be talked over, but William says we must hurry like little mice at the first sound of the mighty footstep along the corridor.

WILLIAM DRAYTON

I daresay that you might find it possible to stand outside that door (Pointing to left door) and gather a few bits of political gossip.

MRS. BULL (Sterlynh but delightfully)

Never, Lieutenant Drayton. Never let it be said that the fragile ear of Hannah Bull ever gleaned words not intended for her perusal (or ear). (Sparkle of Laughter.)

MRS. SHAW

Prettily put, Hannah dear. I can boast of a bruised nose, acquired when some extremely ungallant man maliciously opened a door, allowing me to plunge forth with such force that—- (Great laughter from all).

MRS. BULL

Not our noble and gracious Amanda Shaw, eaves——

MRS. SHAW

Plainly listening at the door. (Pretending). My dear Hannah, I have not always been the gracious lady, and noble—as you so delicately put it. I have had my fun upon occasion.

MRS. BULL

Come, ladies, let us retire to our own haven and await the call of our masters. (The ladies move toward the door left. MRS. BULL hurries to MOULTRIE). You will tell my husband that I have taken care of the long list of instructions that he gave me this morning.

WILLIAM MOULTRIE (Bowin)

I shall, Mrs. Bull. The General will be here most any moment now.

MRS. BULL

You tell him to send word when he needs me, or when the Indian women arrive? Mr. Moultrie?

WILLIAM MOULTRIE

We shall most certainly, Mrs. Bull.

(The other ladies leave, chattering as they go, followed by MRS. BULL. Both MOULTRIE and DRAYTON watch them as they leave, MOULTRIE closing the door after them).

WILLIAM DRAYTON (Sitting in chair L of fireplace)

The ladies are having a wonderful time, getting ready to welcome the royalty of the Catawbas. (Noticing chair). Sits good.
WILLIAM MOULTRE

That chair, friend William, is reserved for General Bull. (He seats himself in chair right of fireplace).

WILLIAM DRAYTON (Pointing to chair)

And that, my dear William, is reserved for his Honor, Governor Lyttleton, the personal representative of His Majesty, King George. We shall each rise in due time and not be caught occupying these thrones. (They hear footsteps along the hall). Footsteps! We rise. (Both of the Gentlemen rise and step away from the chairs, toward the left).

(There is a knock at the door, and MOULTRE opens it. Three gentlemen enter; Adjutant General, LT. LACHLAR SHAW, ensign, the Brigade Major; ENSIGN LACHLAR McINTOSH, Quartermaster; and Dr. GEORGE MILLIGAN, Surgeon. They are all dressed in appropriate uniforms and clothes to suit their position).

WILLIAM MOULTRE

Enter, Gentleman.

LT. SHAW

Thank you, Mr. Moultrie. We are all friends here—that is, all of you know each other? (The men ad lib greetings, calling each other's names, and exchanging appropriate remarks and salutations. They group themselves toward left area of room). Word has just come that King Hagler and twenty-one of his headmen and warriors, along with five women and two children are arrived at the outskirts of town.

WILLIAM MOULTRE

Then they will be here most any minute now.

LT. SHAW

They have stopped at a nearby creek to refresh themselves in preparation for the meeting.

GEORGE MILLIGAN

I pray that all will go well, for surely we are at extreme odds with the Cherokee.

McINTOSH (Jokingly)

More presents.

LT. SHAW

True, how true, Ensign. Your quartermaster chores will be doubled ere this visit ends. The governor will order presents be given to all.

GEORGE MILLIGAN

And medical supplies which, I am sure, they will pour on the ground, and then anoint themselves with bear-grease and herbs.

WILLIAM MOULTRE (Teasingly)

My dear Dr. Milligan, do I notice a slight trace of envy in your reference to the use of herbs, the powdered hearts of certain animals, the swallowing of the common house spider wrapped in corn meal———?

GEORGE MILLIGAN

Not the slightest, William Moultrie. But I might say it would give me great pleasure to prescribe such applications and practices for you, were you to come whinneying to my door.

LT. SHAW

While you gentlemen bicker about petty nothings, I shall indulge myself in a bit o' composure for my weary body. Care to join me?
(Ad libbing as the various men take various seats about the room, all avoiding the two center chairs).

GEORGE MILLIGAN

Appears to me you would tire of reclining—-from late morning till——

LT. SHAW

Reclining! For the past two months I have travelled every road and hog path and trail east and west of the Catawba River, even as far as the Broad, checking on conditions at all the outposts, small towns, large towns, and even trading posts, to try to surmise the condition of our growing settlement. (leaning back in chair). And you speak of reclining.

GEORGE MILLIGAN

No offense, Lt. Shaw. I presume to predict that all of us will find little time for reclining unless General Bull can persuade Gov. Lyttleton to adopt a different attitude toward the Cherokees.

LT. SHAW

Blasphemy, George. His Honor the Governor will act upon his own "good judgement" and the devil take the winner, (Slight laughter and general comment from all).

(MAJOR HENRY HYRE enters without knocking, leaving the door ajar).

HENRY HYRE

Gentlemen, rise. Colonel Howorth follows close behind me to announce——

LT. SHAW

We shall rise at the proper moment, Henry. I should say Major, but you and I have been working regardless of rank all day—and now I am enjoying——

(COL. HOWORTH enters right door and stands just inside, All of the gentlemen rise and stand in rigid respect for the COLONEL).

COLONEL HOWORTH

The Honorable Brigadier General William Bull.

(GENERAL BULL, a very pleasant-looking gentleman, enters, and moves toward left of fireplace.)

GENERAL BULL

Greetings to all of you gentlemen. I trust we have not kept you waiting too long.

(COL. HOWORTH glances down hall and steps back into room).

COL. HOWORTH

His Honor, Gov. Lyttleton.

(All of the men stand erect and face the door. GO. LYTTLeton, a haughty and determined Englishman, enters, looks over the gathering, and then seats himself in the chair right of the fireplace.)

GOV. LYTTLTON

You may be seated. We shall come to the points of business without further delay. General Bull, you may state briefly the attitude of the Cherokees at the present.

GENERAL BULL (From notes)

Your Honor. (He is recognized). Just recently, when a large party of Cherokees who had been serving in the British army against the French in the west and at Ft. Duquesne, were returning home through Virginia, some of the younger warriors took possession of horses belonging to the whites. And then the whites retaliated by killing several of the Indians who had so lately fought in their defense.
Horse thieves—serves them right.

GENERAL BULL (Resentfully, but continues)
I have heard reports that the horses were straying, and the Cherokees—

GOV. LITTLETON (Haughtily)
Makes little difference; they knew the horses didn't belong to them.

GENERAL BULL
Regardless of individual feelings or beliefs, this, along with many other similar experiences against the Cherokees on the part of the irresponsible whites, has planted an implacable resentment in the Cherokee heart. This feeling has spread into South Carolina, and many of the small tribes are siding with their Western brothers.

GOV. LITTLETON
But not the Catawbas.

GENERAL BULL (Warily)
Not yet.

GOV. LITTLETON (Very assured)
No, not yet, or ever. I shall see to that today.

LT. SHAW
Your Honor, if I may intervene, I agree that we can count upon the Catawbas to side with us as always, but their number is very small as compared with the Cherokees.

COL. HOWORTH
And we need to try to win the Cherokees over as our friends.

GOV. LITTLETON
I see your points of argument, Gentlemen, but I know from experience that the Cherokees are not to be trusted. I have a plan that will work. We do not need the friendship of the Western Indians.

GENERAL BULL
With that I heartily disagree, Governor. We need all the aid we can get, and I believe—

GOV. LITTLETON
Chief Atakullakulla is sending within the next few months his War Chief Oconostota and many of his headmen to talk about peace terms, which I believe to be only a stalling for time. I am mustering 1400 militiamen at the Congarees to march against the Cherokees after I have imprisoned Oconostota and—

GENERAL BULL (Astounded)
Imprisoned! (The verbal storm is growing). But you have guaranteed them full protection and honorable treatment while they are within our bounds!

GOV. LITTLETON
What do they know of honor?

GENERAL BULL (Firmly)
We cannot expect them to change their tribal customs overnight. We make many attempts to teach them our ways of living; certainly we should set an example in the line of honor, for, to breed honor, we must—
GOV. LITTLETON

More poetry! You are wasting your time, General. Col. Howorth, give us a brief summary of the deeds and activities of the Cherokees during the past several months.

COL. HOWORTH (Thumbing through his papers)

Your Honor. In this letter to you from the former prominent trader, Lechlear McIntosh and our present Quartermaster Officer (Pointing to McIntosh), dated June 5, 1758, we have this account concerning the rash deeds committed by the Cherokees: "By all accounts there is a great deal of mischief done upon the frontiers of Virginia between white people and Indians, all owing to small parties of Indians going to war as they pretend, but in reality only goes to steal horses and plunder everywhere they come to, for which reason I presume to think there ought never any Indians go to Virginia without an Interpreter along with them. By all I can learn there is people killed on both sides."

GOV. LITTLETON (To McIntosh)

True?

McINTOSH

Yes, your Honor.

GOV. LITTLETON (Firmly)

Good. I talked strongly with the chiefs, urgently advising them to refrain from seeking blood revenge for their warriors killed in Virginia, offering them compensation "sufficient to hide the bones of the dead men and wipe away the tears of their friends." I warned them that if they insisted upon going to war they would but bring ruin upon themselves. (To HOWORTH). Proceed.

COL. HOWORTH

It seems to be evident that a majority of the Cherokees regretted the affair and were anxious for peace. The trouble seems to have resulted from the urging of the French and the Spanish that they "loved the Cherokees and were sorry to hear that the English had killed so many of them." Just recently fourteen white settlers were killed and scalped on the Yadkin and Catawba Rivers of North and South Carolinas.

GOV. LITTLETON

So you see we cannot trust the Cherokee. (More verbal storm).

GENERAL BULL

But, your Honor, they have been urged on by the French and Spanish!

GOV. LITTLETON

No excuse for that, General. As I have stated, I shall imprison Oconostota, their War Chief, to break and discourage their determination.

GENERAL BULL (Heatedly)

But that will only make them more determined to march against us and persuade them that the French and Spanish are right in their claims. We shall never be able to convince them again that we are their friends.

GOV. LITTLETON

We have tried friendship, over and over, but to no avail.

GENERAL BULL

And we should continue to handle them with friendship.

GOV. LITTLETON

I have made up my mind! Keeping Oconostota here in prison, I shall send their delegation under arm out of the settlement, promising them that "not a hair of their heads" shall be touched. Upon reaching the Congarees, where my 1400 men shall be stationed, I shall arrest them and send them to Fort Prince George. They shall be kept there until they are ready to sign a truce.
GENERAL BULL

I fear the worst. This will lead to an abortive affair which will bring no honor to the commander of the province.

GOV. LYTTELTON

I have spoken. And I am not looking for any honor. (To HOWORTH). Continue with your report, Colonel. We are more concerned today with our Catawba friends than the Cherokee.

COL. HOWORTH (Selecting a letter)

This is a letter from King Hagler, from Pine Tree Hill, dated Jan. 3, 1759. (Reading).

"Dear Brother: Agreeing to our promise to you and Mr. Atkin, I and my warriors went out against the enemies of our Father the Great King George, whom we shall always be ready and willing to serve; upon our return we found the dry weather had entirely destroyed our crop and unless our good Brother the Governor will supply us with a little corn, our wives and children will perish. We are glad to hear that Six Nations of Northward Indians has made peace with our Father the Great King George, which is all from your loving brother." Signed with his mark.

GOV. LYTTELTON

That is adequate proof that we can definitely rely upon the aid of the Catawbas. We have shown as much consideration and friendship for them as they have for us.

GENERAL BULL

They have stood by us and fought bravely on all occasions.

GOV. LYTTELTON

That is true. And, yet, they never cease to remind us of what they have done or fail to demand presents in return. Why, as you recall, during the latter part of March, Captain Johnny, a headman of the Catawbas and chief of the Cherokee Indians, came here with 29 warriors, 13 of their women, and 2 children—or some such number. It appears that 7 of the warriors had attended General Forbes at Ft. Duquesne when the fort was taken.

ENSIGN MCINTOSH

And they made many demands on our Quartermaster supplies.

GOV. LYTTELTON

True. Captain Johnny boldly stated that General Forbes gave all his men "boots, flats, and other things for travelling." We were very generous with them in dealing out supplies, but, be that as it may, our purpose today is the receive King Hagler and his party as graciously as possible, entertain them royally, and make certain that they will stand by us. The British have promised many rewards for friendly deeds in the past, some of which have not been given. They may even bring up the matter about the fort.

GENERAL BULL

Since our government convinced them to persuade North Carolina not to finish the fort that province was building for them, I think it only fair that we should carry out our promise to build them one.

GOV. LYTTELTON

That we shall get around to when the necessity demands. There are some among the Catawbas who, even though they remain faithful to us, state that the French and Spanish not only provide them plentifully with many fine presents, but they also mend their guns and other equipment. We shall cut the French and Spanish for we need their help considerably.

GENERAL BULL

Desperately.

GOV. LYTTELTON (Noticing but ignoring the remark)

But, Gentlemen, above all we must not let the Catawbas suspect that we are calling on them for help.
(There is a knock on the door right. GOV. LYTTELTON motions to one of the gentlemen to see who is there. MAJOR HYRE opens the door and speaks to an attendant). This is probably King Hagler and his company.

MAJOR HYRE (To GOV. LYTTELTON)

King Hagler has arrived.

GOV. LYTTELTON

Good. Tell them to enter. (The ATTENDANT disappears for a moment off right). Gentlemen, you will line up to my left, go through the usual monstrously-overdone ceremony, and then move over to the right, leaving the left part of the room for the Indians. Some of you will mingle so as not to offend. Moultrie, will you please ask the ladies to join us? (MOULTRIE exits door left.) As soon as we have shaken hands around and greeted all of them warmly, the Indian women and children will be taken by our ladies to the main reception room to await the termination of our business.

(There is general ad libbing among the gentlemen, and then the ladies enter from left with MOULTRIE, take their places by their husbands. They should be lined up from right to left in this manner: MAJOR and MRS. HYRE stand at the door right, to get the names and announce them to the Governor; GOVERNOR LYTTELTON, GENERAL and MRS. BULL, COLONEL and MRS. HONORET, LT. and MRS. SHAW, BESNIG and MRS. McINTOSH, MR. and MRS. DRAYTON, MR. and MRS. MOULTRIE, and DR. and MRS. MILLIGAN. KING HAGLER stands at the doorway, very kingly in his appearance. Just behind him is his wife CHIKA. They shake hands with both MAJOR and MRS. HYRE).

MAJOR HYRE (Announcing the royalty)

King Hagler and his wife, Madame Chika.

KING HAGLER

Brothers!

(There is a warm welcome to the whites, accompanied by applause, started by GOV. LYTTELTON).

GOV. LYTTELTON

A warm welcome to our brother, King Hagler and his delegation!

KING HAGLER (Going to LYTTELTON)

Brother Lytleton, My heart is warm inside with this friendly reception.

(The group moves along the line, first being announced by and shaking hands with MAJOR and MRS HYRE. They are bowed over to GOV. LYTTELTON.)

(To GOV. LYTTELTON). Your squaw not here?

GOV. LYTTELTON (Trying to explain)

Well, no, that is—she is suffering from a severe pain in the head. She sends you and yours her very warmest welcome and good wishes.

KING HAGLER (Disappointed)

Still have headache? Sorry not to meet Governor's squaw. Maybe will some day.

(After KING HAGLER and CHIKA is SALLIE TOOLE (8 yrs. of age), daughter of KIEW MEKA and DAVID TOOLE, the latter having left his wife and child; COL. AYRES and his wife ESSUALISH, sister of KING HAGLER: the SACHEMS: CHUPARAH, FRENCH-BRAUN, HIXA-BRAUN, TANQUISEE, TOQPOTREE, TOOKESSEE:—CHIFONTE, EMATHA, SAM CROFET, NEW RIVER (announced loudly and made much of): CHIEF JOE FRON, CONATREE and TUKESSE, SELOHSE and MEDOREE, LOCKHOLM and MINARES, CAPTAIN HARRIS and son PEPPER HARRIS (8 years old), TUCKSY, WATA, DECOMARI, TANQUISEE, USTURURI. As soon as KING HAGLER gets to the end of the line, he comes back across the room to GOV. LYTTELTON. Once he gets back to GOV. LYTTELTON, the introducing of people can go into undertone ad libbing and continue with the conversation between HAGLER and LYTTELTON. They move over right and start talking. The other whites somewhat follow them to the right. MRS. BULL and the OTHER LADIES ask the Indian women to join them in the center. The last white man in line join some of the Indian men over left. There is much ad libbing of chattering and greetings. The whites are being very charming, and the I'Ns are very pleased.)
King Hagler and all of your gracious and charming company, I wish to speak for my Council and their wives in expressing their greetings and welcome to all of you, and to express my thanks to you for paying us this visit today.

I speak for my people and myself to say that we give thanks to thee for this festive occasion. We are all children of the Great White Father and are happy to join with our brothers today.

May we begin this meeting by expressing our loyalty to his Majesty, King George of England! (There are many "rays" and "rahs" and "King Georges" in loud salute among the company, both white and Indian).

"I have brought a tomahawk that you may take fast hold of it with one hand and I will hold it strong with one hand also." (Both Hagler and Littleton hold the tomahawk as Hagler continues to speak). The tomahawk is to be taken to the great King across the sea as a token of Catawba friendship—and that we will continue to help hold back his enemies.

His Majesty will be most happy and most grateful for this token of your loyalty and friendship.

This wampum, which represents everything good, I present to thee so that the chain of friendship shall be forever strong.

We shall always strive to keep strong the chain of friendship between our colony and yours. And, now, if you ladies—-

Hold! I have even greater token! (He holds up a scalp. The white ladies grimace, and some turn away; the Indian women smile with great pride upon the third gift.) To you I present the scalp of a "FRENCH Indian" taken at Ft. Duquesne by one of my warriors, Captain Ayres lead this group, and he was want that you have this as added token of our friendship for his Majesty—for white man has always valued scalps and encourage us to bring them.

(PLANTATION takes the grisly gift with caution, pretending to be most grateful for it, and then hands it to Major Hyre, who in turn cautiously takes it, trying also not to offend the Great Hagler and his company. HYRE places it on a table in right corner).

With the presentation of these tokens, our Catawba friends have once more strengthened the bright chain of friendship that exists between our people. We shall hold them dear to our hearts and strive to be as faithful to you as you are to us. Now, if you fine ladies, children, and some of your noble warriors would prefer to join our ladies in the other reception chamber while we talk further about some matters of importance, we shall join you in due time for a banquet which we have planned in your honor.

My people look forward to your fine banquet which they enjoy so much some times before.

Mrs. Bull.
MRS. BULL (Stepping forth)

The other ladies and I have planned special entertainment along with tea and cake for those of you who would like to join us. (Motioning to them). If you please.

(MRS. BULL walks toward door left which is opened by one of the gentlemen. The Indians look toward HAGLER for approval. He motions for them to accompany MRS. BULL, which they eagerly accept).

KING HAGLER

Our wives and children and some of the warriors not concerned with council will be happy to go with you—and I come soon.

(The white ladies, the Indian women and children and some of the warriors leave, The Indians remaining are CHIEF AYRES, CHIEF PROW, the Six SACHEMS, and NEW RIVER.)

GOV. LYTTELTON (Moving toward his chair)

If you gentlemen will be seated, we can take up certain matters of great importance, matters which I am sure our great friend King Hagler wishes to discuss with us. (To KING HAGLER, as he himself starts to sit in his chair). Your Majesty, if you would sit there.

KING HAGLER (Moving to front of fireplace)

I like to stand when I talk—can think better.

(GOV. LYTTELTON, a little taken aback, rises from his chair, and pretends not to be offended or discomfited).

GOV. LYTTELTON (Moving to fireplace with HAGLER)

In that case, I shall stand here with you. If you other gentlemen would like to be seated (Points to chairs. Some of younger Indians and whites remain standing), I wish to thank you again on behalf of my people for your tokens of friendship: the tomahawk, which I shall at once send to his Majesty; for the string of wampum, and (hesitatingly) the scalp of the "French Indian". "I had heard that some of the warriors of your Nation went to the Northward last summer—to Fort Duquesne—I desire to know how long it was from the time your people set out to join the Great Warrior, General Forbes, 'til their return to their Nation".

KING HAGLER

"It was seven months from the time of their setting out till their return, Captain Ayres (Points to AYRES, who bows) and thirty-three of my warriors went to Virginia. Capt. Ayres and twenty-seven of them accompanied General Forbes until he took possession of the Fort and remained with him until they had his leave to return to the Nation." (Quote is Hagler's own speech). Another party, under Capt. Johnny, chief of the Cheraws, also went to the aid of the Virginia people.

GOV. LYTTELTON

Yes, Captain Johnny has visited us just prior to this. I might say that I had hoped you would not send any of your warriors to Virginia.

KING HAGLER (Somewhat surprised & disappointed)

But we go to protect our white friends from their enemies.

GOV. LYTTELTON

I am thinking of your Nation. Due to smallpox, the continual skirmishes between your men and other unfriendly tribes, your warriors are becoming small in number. You cannot afford to continue to lose men, or else your Nation may eventually disappear.

KING HAGLER

That is true. We lose men from smallpox and fighting and from the liquor sold to my people by certain white men. My people do not know how to protect themselves against the evil spirits embodied in the juice of rotted grain.
GOV. LYTTLETON

Our people are instructed not to sell liquor to your people. It is sold by a few unauthorized traders who slip into our territory against our orders.

KING HAGLER

When my warriors are at war, they do not think of hard drink, and that is why I send them to help our white friends, thy friends. My warriors have faced much peril and sacrifices for his white brother. There are times when I do not know which orders to follow. Letters and messages come from Gov. Of Virginia, Gov. of North Carolina, and from you—all saying different speech.

GOV. LYTTLETON (Hurrying to smooth matters)

That is true, and I wish to state that our English Majesty will always be grateful to you and your Nation for what you have done to help him.

KING HAGLER

Many times I have come to your town, at your request of Gov. Glen's and in former days I have walked the distance fast, but now I am old and feel unable to walk back home, for I make the trip slow for my people, and they get hungry on the way, waiting for me. I now ask that you give me a horse, and "since my sight is failed" and I cannot longer aim straight with arrow, I shall be obliged to you for a gun."

GOV. LYTTLETON (Prepared for this)

Both the horse and gun you shall have. And the gun shall be a special silvermounted one—a gift from King George to King Hagle—In exchange for your gifts.

KING HAGLER (Beaming over his accomplishments)

I accept these fine gifts on behalf of my people for their king. I might also remind our white brothers that the people of North Carolina undertook to build a fort in our Nation for the protection of our women and children whilst the men are at war—and they almost finished it but our white brothers of South Carolina cause us to refuse fort from Gov. Dobbs, saying——

GOV. LYTTLETON

If you had accepted the North Carolina fort, part of your territory would have become a part of that province, and you yourself decided that you and your Nation wanted to be a part of South Carolina.

KING HAGLER

I agree. But the fort at Hagle's Towne was almost complete in summer two years ago ready for us to use. My Nation still wait for South Carolina to build promised Fort.

GOV. LYTTLETON

I regret that our Council has not carried out their promise to build the fort that was promised in lieu of the one that was being built by North Carolina two years ago. I assure you that Mr. Atkins is to be in your Nation again soon, and if you will "show him the place where you incline to have a Fort, it shall be built."

KING HAGLER

I like for fort to be built soon so I can make provisions for my people to get settled. The people of North Carolina "likewise built a House for me but made no chimney to it. I must likewise observe to your Excellency that there is no trader into the Nation nor no goods to be purchased nearer than Pine Tree Creek; if the enemy should come into our towns when the warriors go thither to buy goods, my people may suffer greatly. Mr. Atkins has been among my people and has promised many things he has not done."

(GOV. LYTTLETON is becoming upset and impatient but is trying to cover up).

GOV. LYTTLETON

That I shall take care of also. I shall send a trader to you as frequently as you desire, and I shall order Samuel Wyly to buy corn for your people and—build a chimney for your house. Now, is there anything else that you desire for yourself or your people.
KING HAGIER

If the Governor will be so kind, I would like him to give commissions to four of my headmen, and "a riding saddle to my daughter and Capt. Ayres." (AYRES)

GOV. LITTLETON

The Commissions shall be granted, and the saddles will be provided for your daughter and Capt. Ayres.

KING HAGIER

Governor very kind and generous to my people. Mayhap my people can do some other good deed for thee.

GOV. LITTLETON (Pretending to recall)

Well, let me think. Oh, yes, I might say that we should join together as one people and state our plans for the future. As we all know, the Cherokees are at present warring against both my people and yours. For the protection of all, we must stand united. Without your help, the Cherokees could wipe out all of the up country. Secondly, you must help us keep the Great Trading Path open so that our people and yours may get needed supplies and be able to sell our surplus wares. And, thirdly, without your help, we could be crushed by an attack between the French on the West and the Spanish on the East; therefore we rely upon you to "keep the back door closed" against our mutual enemies. Be always on the alert and send scouts out daily to see if the enemy approaches. You must preserve your warriors by keeping them from losing their lives in unnecessary skirmishes with other tribes, and I shall do everything within my power to prevent unauthorized traders from selling spirited liquors to your men.

KING HAGIER (Feeling very needed)

My noble warriors will be honored with so important assignment and duty. We shall hold back the Cherokees and the French and keep the Great Trading Path open.

GOV. LITTLETON

You are a true friend indeed. And, now, to show our great King's appreciation of the loyalty of the Catawbas, I shall send presents in his name to all of your people, especially the chiefs and "those who went with General Forbes. I have received many accounts of the bravery of your men, especially the late James Bollen whose plan of attack even greatly impressed and pleased General George Washington, which he expressed to me in a recent letter. And, now, gentlemen, if there is no other business at the moment, I suggest that we join the ladies in the banquet hall. There is nothing of more importance than fine food.

KING HAGIER

Serve in courses?

GOVERNOR LITTLETON (Smiling at HAGIER)

In three courses.

KING HAGIER (Happily)

On separate------

GOV. LITTLETON (Jokingly)

On separate shingles! Yes.

(ALL Laugh with LITTLETON and HAGLER as curtain closes).

End of ACT 1
ACT II

Scene I

(Time: Late afternoon, latter part of March, 1760.
Scene: Outside and along one wall of the new fort on the west side of Line Creek, now known as Twelve Mile Creek, in Lancaster County, S. C. Along the back (running from left to right about middle of stage) is a palisaded wall of upright logs, about 8 to 12 feet high. Sky and tree backdrop; woodcuts at sides. A little off center to the right is a log gate, slightly ajar, swinging inward. To the right and left of this gate are openings in the wall, holes or slots one foot high and two to three feet wide, the bottom part of which is approximately five to six feet from the ground. The openings are backed by a masking of other logs. The Fort has an appearance of newness, for it has only recently been completed under the supervision of Samuel Wyly. To the right of the gate are huddled on a bench an old woman and a young boy of nine; they are Esposit and Peter Harris. Kiew NeiKa is seated on a bench center stage, with Sallie Toole on the ground, making a doll of a gourd and corn shucks. To the left are huddled two Sachers, Tookesey and Chupahaw. A young man leans in the gateway.

(From within the Fort we hear moans and groans of grief and sickness, along with a mournful, low rhythm of the tom-tom. There is an atmosphere of desperation, illness, and defeat. Two Indians come from the Fort, through gate, carrying a body on a stretcher-like affair—the body is covered—and go off right. Kiew NeiKa stands and looks at them. The others sit silently and look. Kiew NeiKa is trying to comfort everyone the best she can during the entire scene, Medoree, with shawl partly covering her face, comes through the gate, looks around, starts to walk away. Kiew NeiKa rises and moves toward her.)

Kiew NeiKa (Putting arm around Medoree)

Medoree, you should not be walking around yet. You must rest for a few more days.

Medoree (Hiding her face)

I feel better—and I must go before Selonese comes back. (Turning away). He must not see my face.

Kiew NeiKa (Firmly)

You must wait for Selonese! Your face is as beautiful as ever, for there are very few pox-marks—and he will not notice them, for he loves thee too much for that.

Medoree

If he look at me and then turn away when he see me, I could not stand it. I kill myself like some of the others.

Kiew NeiKa (Walking her toward the gate)

Believe what I say. Now, you go rest, and later we will take a walk through the forest paths. (Medoree goes inside). Kiew NeiKa takes her place on the bench again.

Sallie Toole (Looking up at her mother)

Mamma, when will my father come back? (Kiew NeiKa is looking afar off). I hear some people say that Matthew Toole is a scoundrel and a deserter. What do they mean, Mamma?

Kiew NeiKa

Do not believe what you hear them say, Sallie. That is idle talk. Your father was a fine man, but he longed to see other places. One Waters is your father now, and you must love him as you did your real father.

(There is a wild shriek from within, followed by sobs of great grief. Kiew NeiKa jumps, Sallie sits beside her mother. More tom-tom beats).

Sallie

Why do they do that, Mamma?
John, go tell the Medicine Man to stop the tom-tom. I cannot stand more of this.

(The Indian man silently and slowly walks within. Soon the drum stops.) They are sick and from sickness and death, but do not think upon that. I pray to the great Spirit that you will not have the dreadful sickness. (Puts her arm around Sallie)

SAMBUEL WYLY

Greetings, Kiew Neika and Sallie. (KIEW NEIKA rises immediately). I hear of thy great misfortune, and——

SAMBUEL WYLY

Cease to worry, Kiew Neika. I have told you that I am immune to the plague, for I had a touch of it many years ago. Do not worry about me. I have come to see what help I can be to thee. Here is a bag of potatoes. There is more of everything by the creek. Your white friends in the Waxhaw settlement—James and Robert Crawford, Rev. Richardson, and many others have sent what they could spare. My men, fearful of the plague, left it there and hurried back home. Maybe some of the well ones could store it for thee.

SAMBUEL WYLY

I love thy people as my people. As long as I have something to share, thou shalt have it.

KIEW NEIKA

And my people love you and respect your kind heart.

SAMBUEL WYLY (Looking about)

I had heard some of you had moved within the new Fort.

KIEW NEIKA

I have received only a few hundred of the 700 pounds appropriated for the work. The Assembly moves slowly.

SAMBUEL WYLY

And Father's chimney? He has waited many years for chimney for his house built by North Carolina.

(PETER HARRIS comes back and sits by ESSOTASWA).

SAMBUEL WYLY

Whether King Hagler will ever get his chimney is debatable, for, as I told General Bull, I doubt if "he could find anyone who would be willing to build it on credit and wait for the Assembly to take its time to pay," and what is the health of the King these days?
Father and some sixty of his warriors are camped several miles from here, waiting until it is safe to return.

SAMUEL WYLY

Did they encounter the Cherokees and French?

KIEW NEIKA

A messenger several days ago told us they had pushed them back beyond the Broad River.

SAMUEL WYLY

And just what are the conditions among thy people now?

KIEW NEIKA

Many have died—almost half our number. Minaree is still very ill; Medoree is recovering and is able to walk around. Peter's mother died, and his father is too ill to live long. (Her head sinks)

SAMUEL WYLY

And One Waters? The Rev. Richardson told me that he had encountered your husband just recently at a nearby village and he had said that "he tho't he should die like the dogs and there would be no more of him endeavored to convince him of the contrary." (Quote: Rev. Richardson)

KIEW NEIKA (Brokenly)

He will not live; I know he will not live!

SAMUEL WYLY

There. There. Many recover from the disease, and we shall pray that he shall too. (WYLY sees that SALLIE is crying; he kneels beside her). Now, I don't like to see my little girl crying. Dry those tears and be a brave little girl. (Picking up doll). Well, now, look at this. Did you make it?

SALLIE

Yes. I make them and other things for the sick children to play with.

SAMUEL WYLY

What a blessing you are to your mother and friends. May God bless thee. I have a beautiful gift I shall bring thee the next time I come, if you will promise to be a brave little girl.

SALLIE

I promise. What is it?

SAMUEL WYLY

It is a doll made in far away England, a doll with real hair.

SALLIE (Delightedly)

For me?

SAMUEL WYLY

All for you. (Rising). Now, I must be going. I have a few other stops to make before I head for home. (WYLY walks over to two SACHEMS and old women, all busy speaking to them, and they to him, all shaking hands around.)

SALLIE

Mama, do you think he will bring me the doll?
SALiE

Mama, what will happen to us if our second father dies?

KIEW NEIKA (Trying to hold back the tears)

Do not speak of his dying, child. As Friend Wyly says, we shall pray to Warriwe for One Waters to live—(Pause). If not, my father will look after us.

(So ressing back to center, WyLY shakes hands with KIEW NEIKA and gives SALLIE a hug.)

SAMUEL WLY

My blessings on thee both. I shall see thee again within a few days—and I won't forget the doll, Sallie.

(He crosses to right and shakes hands with ESSOTASWA and PETER, chats for a few moments, and then goes off right. PEETER accompanies him, hand in hand. There are more loud noises from within, and shivering, shawl-wrapped, crying woman is helped into the Fort by another woman from right.)

ESSOTASWA (Coming toward KIEW NEIKA)

I go see how sick ones are.

KIEW NEIKA (Pointing toward gate)

Who was that?

ESSOTASWA

Old Sara Cantey, I believe—been out for a walk. You stay here with Sallie. Peter has gone for walk with Friend Wyly. He be back soon.

KIEW NEIKA

See if One Waters needs me. I take my turn watching when night comes, or before if I am needed.

ESSOTASWA (Moving toward gate)

You stay here and rest. (She leaves through gate)

SALLIE

Mama, if our people keep dying, there will not be any of us left.

KIEW NEIKA

Do not think such thoughts, my dear. The Catawbas have always been here, and they always shall. There used to be thousands of us—now there are only a few, but some of us will remain to live on and on. We shall think of Happier thoughts.

SALLIE

Sing me the song about Minaree and Ashleolah, Mama. You haven't sung that to me in a long time.

KIEW NEIKA

That is true. There are times when we forget to sing, and that is wrong, for the Catawbas can boast of a past of much singing and dancing. When we are in trouble, we forget to sing.

NOTE: (A simple tune can be arranged for these words).
The Flight of the Catawba Chief from V. V. Vide's "Sketches of Aboriginal Life"

Go not to the chase, my brave hunter, today,
There's a mist o'er the sun—the's a snare in the way;
Minotio revealed last night in my dream
A deep dark shadow overhanging the stream;
(The mists from the Fort grow louder and louder, but Kiew Neika tries to cover them up for the next five or six lines).

The deer, from his thicket, sprung out in his path—
Then he changed to a tiger, and roared in his wrath—
Then the warrior hunter, so fearless and brave,
Was driven away, like a captive slave;
Then the smoke rolled up, and the flames curled high,
And the forest rung with the foe man's cry

(A:nalmost complete silence from the Fort).

Then the wind swept by with a desolate wail—
The Avenger of blood was on thy trail;—
Minaree looked out at the cabin door
But her bold brave hunter returned no more,
Go not to the chase, my brave hunter, today,
There's a mist o'er the sun—there's a snare in the way."

Sallie
Did Ashleolah go away?

Kiew Neika

Yes, he did. He left early one bright morning and sped on his way. His first encounter was with seven Seneca warriors which he killed singlehanded. At last he was captured and "borne in triumph to his enemies' country, where he was prepared for the stake. But as he was being led to the place of execution, he suddenly darted through the crowd, dived into the river, and made his escape, though not before deciding his fate capture with a certain rude imitation from the opposite shore. Before reaching home, he ambushed and killed five of his pursuers, scalped them, and still unsatisfied, returned to the place of his capture, dug up the bodies of the first seven enemies he had laid low and scalped them." (From Milling's RED CAROLINIANS).

Sallie
And I know he came back to Minaree, for they are living together now.

Kiew Neika

Yes, he came back, but this song is about a Minaree and an Ashleolah of many generations ago. They are two favorite names of our people, (Holds Sallie close to her), Now, rest your head against moma's breast. (She starts to sing another part of the song—same tune).

"He has gone to the chase, my brave hunter has gone—
He will not return in the moonlight or morn;
Minaree shall look out at the cabin door, &
But her bold brave hunter shall come no more;
There's a cloud in her wigwam,--a fire in her brain,
For her warrior-hunter shall no'er come again."

(Kanawha Spratt (Thomas) enters from right, walks toward Kiew Neika while she is singing. He is a man of approximately 30 years now. Kiew Neika stops singing, shakes hands warmly with Spratt, and Sallie gets her usual hug).

Kiew Neika
Kanawha, we always happy to see thee, especially now.

Kanawha Spratt
Conditions as bad as they were—when I was here last?
A few more have died, some are still at death's door, but we haven't had any new cases in the last day or two. If we can only hold out for a few more weeks—until spring—we might survive.

And you?

I am well. I sit here in sun and fresh air with Sallie so we keep our strength.

And Peter's father?

Very ill. Essotaswa says he cannot live much longer.

And—One Waters? KIEW NEIKA and SALLIE lower their heads).

I sat by him all last night in his fever, to keep him from running out of the Fort, and plunging into the river. (SALLIE cries audibly).

Now, now. We must not cry. I have a story to tell you—told me by one of the traders about himself and—let's see, Captain Johnny—one I've been saving for the King, but I'll tell it to you first—to help you dry those tears. This trader was newly arrived at Captain Johnny's village. The Chief looked at the trader's excellent rifle, admired it greatly, and said, "I dreamed last night that you gave me your rifle." The trader hesitated, for the rifle had cost him a great sum, but he complied with the Indian custom and gave the chief his rifle. Not to be outdone, the trader said to the chief the next morning, as he watched him make a count of his hides, "I dreamed last night you gave me twenty deer hides." The chief, somewhat taken aback, said finally, "They are yours." With this, the trader hoped to have an end of this Indian custom. However, the next day, the chief went to the trader's supply tent, looked around, and then said, "I dreamed last night you gave me a keg of rum." The trader rolled a keg from his stack of supplies and gave it to the chief. With this, the chief Shouldered his keg and walked happily away. The next morning the trader looked around, trying to find the chief. When he finally found him, down by the river, he said to the chief, "I dreamed last night you gave me 200 acres of this good river-bottom land." After many moments of faltering, the chief said, "It is yours", but as he walked away, he turned and said, "I dream with you no more!"

(All three laugh happily for a few moments, somewhat forgetting their troubles).

I like that story. Tell me another.

(But ESSOTASWA has entered from the gate and stands by them).

You have sad news! Is One Waters—?

Petor's father is dead. (SALLIE turns away and sobs; KIEW NEIKA holds her to her).
He walked toward the creek with Friend Wyly before you came.

KANAWHA

Poor Peter, I feel towards him like he was my own son. If it is all right with you, I shall take him to my place for a few days. Elizabeth and the children will be happy to have him with us. He can stay in the cabin with Old Joe until we see whether he will get the sickness.

ESSOTASWA

He will not sorrow so much if he is with you and Old Joe, for he loves you with great feeling.

KANAWHA

Pay my sincere respects and sympathy to all those who are suffering such great Misfortune. (He moves toward the right after shaking hands with the women). I shall see you again soon. Send word to me if you need me.

KIEW NEIKA

We thank you for your kindness, Kanawha. And for all the food and supplies.

KANAWHA

Happy to do it. (To SALLIE). Come walk with me to the creek's edge, Sallie and I shall tell you another story. (SALLIE takes his hand). She will be back soon. (KANAWHA leaves, accompanied by SALLIE).

ESSOTASWA (Looking after them)

Kanawha good man.

KIEW NEIKA

Yes. And the children love him so.

ESSOTASWA

I go back within to see what I can do. (She moves toward the gate).

KIEW NEIKA (Pointing to SACHEMS and old woman)

I see after them, and then I follow you.

(ESSOTASWA goes through gate, and KIEW NEIKA crosses to left, to talk with old ones). You must go now and eat, for thy strength is waning with the day, and the chill of the evening is upon us.

TOOKSEESEY (One of the SACHEMS)

Thou speak'st true. (The three rise slowly). The warmth of the sun made us warm inside. Come, We go to our hut.

KIEW NEIKA

May the peace of the evening be upon thee. (She watches the two men as they walk slowly off left. The OLD WOMAN turns to hor).

OLD WOMAN (Moaning)

Old squaw may as well die——our great Nation has dwindled to a mere handful of pitiful and weak people, the game has gone from these forests, and the whites will finally kill us all.

KIEW NEIKA (Comforting her)

No, no. Do not cry. The whites are our friends, and they will look after us when we need help. Friend Wyly has brought a great supply of food, and so have our other white friends; the Governor has sent clothes, and Kanawha is close by, to help all he can. My father will return soon with some sixty well and healthy warrios, and all will be well. (The OLD WOMAN walks off left, crying). Food and sleep will make tomorrow look brighter.
(As she watches them off, there are moans and wailings from the Fort. KIEW NEIKA wrings her hands, starts after the crying woman, then toward gate, back to old woman who has disappeared. NEW RIVER hurries in from right, stands at center, watching KIEW NEIKA).

KIEW NEIKA (Turning and seeing NEW RIVER)

New River! You have come at last, but you should not be here! You must, until this dread disease is over.

NEW RIVER (Comforting her, taking both hands in his)

I am not afraid. Kanawha said we both had smallpox when we were kids together, and there is no fear to have it again. I have come to take over and help until your father finds it safe to return.

KIEW NEIKA

He is well—and the other men?

NEW RIVER

King Hagler is well, but he walks restlessly around, making plans, talking with our white neighbors, impatient to return to his people. We arrive at river yesterday, but our white friends urge him and our warriors to stay away from smallpox so they can help our people more after it is over. Is there comforting news here?

KIEW NEIKA (Shaking her head)

Only one new sickness since last week. Many have died, and others are very ill. May the evil spirit leave our people soon.

NEW RIVER

It is not the evil spirit. What man says it is disease brought in by people from other places. 6 hereroes and all other tribes, even whites, have been struck as we have. Are all our people living in the Fort? They should stay in their own houses, and out in the open, so the disease will not spread.

KIEW NEIKA

We have tried to do like Friend Wyly and others have said, but Medicine Man has tried to force us to do by his rules, but I have been firm. He says I am bewitched. Only the ill ones have been moved to the Fort—so we can watch over them—the others stay at home. I have tried hard to do right. (She sobs softly).

NEW RIVER (Comforting her)

You are a brave woman, Kiew Neika. Thy father will be proud of thee. One Waters—is he—

KIEW NEIKA

Very ill—and I fear he will die.

NEW RIVER

And Sallie?

KIEW NEIKA

She is well. Kanawha was here, and she has walked with him to the creek—for him to tell her more funny stories.

NEW RIVER

Kanawha is kind man—like brother to me—and all of us. I love him as I love my own people.

(There is a wild, weird shriek from within the Fort, and, as NEW RIVER and KIEW NEIKA watch, a young man, clad only in his breech-cloth and streaming with perspiration, runs out, stands looking wildly around him, and then dashes toward the river. He is followed by the MEDICINE MAN who stands just outside the gate, watching him).
NEW RIVER (Moving toward MEDICINE MAN)

Where is he going?

MEDICINE MAN (Triumphantly)

He goes to fling himself in river, to drive away evil spirits.

(Another man appears at gateway, looking around him.)

NEW RIVER (To man at gate)

Go get him and bring him back. (There is a wild scream from the creek off right. The SECOND MAN looks first toward MEDICINE MAN, and then toward NEW RIVER). I said go get him!

MEDICINE MAN

No. Thou must not act in defiance of evil spirit.

NEW RIVER (Again to SECOND MAN)

Go get him and bring him back and wrap him in blankets—or he will die. (SECOND MAN dashes off right). Steaming sick man in box and then telling him to jump in cold water is torture—not cure.

MEDICINE MAN

It is disease of mind—a punishment of the spirit of evil—the sentence of wrath from the great spirit let loose upon them, from which there is no escape.

NEW RIVER (Firmly)

It is disease brought to this country by white man—from far off land!

MEDICINE MAN

It is sent by great spirit to punish red men for allowing white men to take over our country. Great Spirit is angry with his children—and he kill many of them to teach others a lesson. (He wanders off right, chanting in Indian language and walking grotesquely as he goes). Yeebe-hena hadu-hoyna kaikai-je-we, Yi-hiska yane ki hi-yap derit-ti kai-kaise-we yikse—-(And he is gone).

NEW RIVER

Many lives could be saved if we could rid our people of the deadly curse of their belief in evil spirits and superstitions.

(SELONEE and CONATTEE enter from left, stop off center when they see NEW RIVER.) Thou comest in spite of my warnings!

SELONEE

Selonee have to see Medoree—to see if she still live.

CONATTEE (Almost frantic)

And Tukeela—and my children?

NEW RIVER (Crossing to men)

Thou must leave. You can help more if you stay away from here as King Hagler has commanded, and not take the disease back to the other men. There will be much to do when this is over, to rebuild our Nation, to give our people a new life.

SELONEE (Pleading)

Medoree? (To KIEW NEIKA). Medoree! Is she——?

KIEW NEIKA

She lives (SELONEE grabs her hand). She has been very ill, but she is almost well now. (She turns to CONATTEE). And Tukeela will live, too. The fever has gone, but she is still very weak. If you see her now, she may pass the disease on to thee—so thou must wait.
CONATTEE (Afraid to ask)

Our children? (KIEW NEIKA turns away. CONATTEE turns her toward him). My children! Tell me!

KIEW NEIKA (Not able to meet his eager eyes)

Sarah and John are well, but—

CONATTEE (Horror-struck)

Our Sam! Our Sam that went with me on many a chase—and sat with me on the river bank and talked of when he—-(His shoulders shake in silent sobs; NEW RIVER tries to comfort him as he (CONATTEE) walks over left and sits on bench, his face in his hands.)

SELONEE (Turning KIEW NEIKA toward him)

Thou keepest sorrow from me, too. Selonee face great danger in battle, but he not good to face sorrow of his family, (Shaking KIEW NEIKA). You tell!

KIEW NEIKA (Sobbing)

I cannot take much more sorrow! You, too, lose little daughter. (SELONEE clutches at her). Thou must be brave. All of us lose loved ones. Peter Harris lose both mother and father, and----

SELONEE (Stone-faced)

Little Laughter, I call her! (He sinks to the ground and grapples in the dirt).

NEW RIVER (Trying to lift SELONEE to his feet)

Selonee! Rise, man. I share great grief with all of thee, for I have not good fortune to have wife or family to love me or mourn for. (MEDOREE, with blanket partly over her face, comes from Fort, starts to dash off right. KIEW NEIKA recognized her and calls, "Medoree". SELONEE looks up, dashes off after MEDOREE, who has tried to escape. SELONEE brings her back).

SELONEE

Medoree! Medoree!

MEDOREE (Struggling)

No! You must let me go! I kill myself so you not turn away when you see my scarred face.

SELONEE (Holding her closely)

No, Medoree! I love thee always—no matter about scars. (He tries to uncover her face, but she struggles).

MEDOREE

No, Selonee. Let me go!

SELONEE (Uncovering and looking at her face)

Selonee see no scars. Selonee see only beautiful Medoree. He kisses several places on her face, and then crushed her to him. MEDOREE sobs happily).

KIEW NEIKA

I cannot stand much more of this. My heart will break.

NEW RIVER (Comforting her)

Come walk with me along the path, and get away from this place for a while.

KIEW NEIKA

No, I must stay. (Pointing toward Fort). They will need me.

(SELONEE wraps blanket around MEDOREE, takes her in his arms like a baby, and starts running off right).
NEW RIVER (Spotting them)

Selonee!

SELONEE (turning)

We go sit by river for few minutes—and talk. I promise I bring her back in short while. (He dashes off with his beloved MEDOREE, CONATTEE, who has turned and watched this scene, comes to KIEW NEIKA and NEW RIVER).

CONATTEE

I must go see 'fukeela. (NEW RIVER holds him back). Let me pass.

NEW RIVER (Holding him)

No! If you get the disease, your family will suffer more than they do now. Thou must wait for a few days more—till this h's passed. Then you love and care for them. Kiew Neika will take her a message and say that thou art well and wait for her.

CONATTEE (After hesitating momentarily)

I go as you say—and wait. (He sits on bench left, to wait for NEW RIVER).

(The MEDICINE MAN dances grotesquely from right, chanting as he goes, enters Fort).

MEDICINE MAN (Chanting)

Nhiti hatkutha kei-hade toi-pse ki-ye muti-miha. Wi-ti kuse kuse-pit-koda—-

(KIEW NEIKA and NEW RIVER watch him as he disappears. There is much moaning from Fort).

NEW RIVER

The Medicine Man gets them excited when he is around. (The tom-tom begins to rumble weirdly again). And that drum! Moving and exciting!

KIEW NEIKA

He always gets started that way when he expects someone to die. I wish he would stop! (There is a wild scream from the Fort, followed by moans and groans and other screams). Kiew Neika clutches NEW RIVER for support. Whit man's God—or mine—or ours, give me strength to endure! Who is to say what is right or wrong, or who brings death or life?

NEW RIVER

Some day we shall know what is right or wrong, or what is good or bad in both the white man's ways and the Indians' ways—and we may choose what is best. I gain much thought from Kanawha and Friend Wyly. The Indian has always wanted and loved freedom, and the white man came looking for freedom and a new life. Our people are dying from the white man's disease, but he did not purposely bring it to us. White man die, too. I spend many hours trying to make clear thoughts in my mind—but now I am vague—yet someday I shall know, and I shall pass on information to our people. (There are continued cries, moans, and tom-tom). I must go back to your father and take him the news—yet I hesitate to leave thee. (He reached in his cat's skin pouch which is hanging on a belt around his waist and makes a bracelet from it). Give this to Sallie, for it will make her happy. It is a gold bracelet I bartered for to have something to bring her. (He takes KIEW NEIKA's hand and places bracelet into it).

KIEW NEIKA

She will like its great beauty and it will make her happy. I thank thee for her.

NEW RIVER

Now, I must go, for your father awaits my message. Tonight or tomorrow I return to stay with thee and help my people recover. (Not too sure yet—)) As Friend Wyly says, "May God bless thee "for thy strength, courage, and sacrifice—for our people."

(NEW RIVER crosses to CONATTEE, and the two go off through the forest left. KIEW NEIKA holds the bracelet tenderly and looks off after the two men as they leave).
KIEW NEIKA (Slowly, reverently)

And May God bless thee.

(As the cries and tom-tom continue, ESSOTASWA comes from the Fort, looks at KIEW NEIKA, who rushed up to her). Thou hast sad news written on thy face. Tell me! Tell me! (ESSOTASWA turns away, but KIEW NEIKA turns her to face her). One Water! He is dead! (ESSOTASWA nods). I knew it. (ESSOTASWA puts her arms around KIEW NEIKA to comfort her in her grief. KIEW NEIKA releases herself and starts toward the gate as SALLIE comes dancing in from the right and runs to her mother).

SALLIE (As she approaches)

Oh, Mama, I had the most fun. Kanawha tell me many funny stories. (KIEW NEIKA and ESSOTASWA try to pretend nothing has happened. SALLIE notices the bracelet in her mother's hand.) Oh, Mama, that is so beautiful! Is it yours? (KIEW NEIKA smiles and hands it to her). For me? For my own Kanawha told me that we would be happy again and that all will be well. (She slips the bracelet on her arm and holds it up for the two women to admire. The lights fade as the silence envelopes them).

CURTAIN.

Scene 2, ACT II

The Death of King Hagleer

Scene: Near Kings Towne, August 30, 1763. Scene begins on right apron stage, then moves to main stage. There is a simple wooded background, with a horizontal log and a tree stump. Seated on log is KIEW NEIKA, now 32. She is holding a baby in blanket (her daughter Jenny by Billy Scott, her third husband). SALLIE is seated near a horn on the stump, trying to put a flower in her hair just at the right place. SALLIE is now a very mature young woman of fourteen, very beautiful and pleasant and well-mannered).

KIEW NEIKA (Looking into the baby's face)

Jenny looks like my mother—her eyes seem to smile all the time—when she is not sick.

SALLIE

I think she looks like Bill, too.

KIEW NEIKA

You should call him "father", Sallie

SALLIE (Jokingly)

Mama, I get tired changing fathers so often. Let me just call him Billy. He does not care.

KIEW NEIKA (Slightly amused)

Then call him Billy.

(BILLY SCOTT calls from several paces away. KIEW NEIKA answers. Billy SCOTT, an Indian, KIEW NEIKA's third husband, about 33, enters from right, a bit unsure of his stop. He has been drinking. He is a dark Indian, in spite of his English name, Billy Scott. He is smiling, trying to pretend he is cold sober, but KIEW NEIKA notices his condition immediately).

BILLY SCOTT

Here I find my family, after searching long.

KIEW NEIKA

I came to rest a while, before working in the fields again.

(BILLY SCOTT sits beside her, puts his arm around her, and looks at the baby).
The daughter of the King should not work in the fields. There are others who can do that.

KIEW NEIKA

Being the daughter of the King does not mean that I should sit and do nothing. There is much work to be done, and I do my share.

BILLY SCOTT (Taking JENNY)

She get prettier each day. Will be as pretty as Sallie, I hope.

SALLIE (Jokingly)

I do not think so. She look much like you, Billy.

BILLY SCOTT (Kindly)

Go easy with tongue there, young lady.

SALLIE (Taking JENNY)

Time for Jenny to have sleep. I take her (She leaves).

KIEW NEIKA

My father not like for you to drink the white man's liquor.

BILLY SCOTT

All the others drink when they can get it, or have the money to buy it.

KIEW NEIKA

I know. Our people do not have enough food and clothes, and yet they will find some way to get liquor. My father expects his family to set right way of living for other for our people need strong leadership.

BILLY SCOTT (Relenting)

I know, and I shall try to help thee all I can. (Pause). Where is the King today?

KIEW NEIKA

He and of his servants left early this morning to go to Waxhow settlement to Rev. Richardson.

BILLY SCOTT

He claim he not like the Sunday Man.

KIEW NEIKA

I know, but he like him very much. He said he would listen to Rev. Richardson talk about his God for awhile, give his talk much thought, and then he would talk about corn in exchange. I think he, like many others of us, is beginning to be interested in white man's religion, for, as he claims, white man's God seems to work better than ours. And he also wanted to see young Davie.

BILLY SCOTT

Who is young Davie?

KIEW NEIKA

Rev. Richardson is very lonesome man, for he have no children of his own; so he ask his brother in England to bring son Davie to live with him.

BILLY SCOTT

King Hagler must have left early.
KIEW NEIKA

Yes. He rises early, and he thinks and works day and night, trying to provide for us and hold his Nation together. Our people have suffered much, and our number is reduced to a pitiful handful of what we used to be, but my father is determined we shall grow in strength and number and regain what we have lost. He is encouraging the women—and even saying it is sinful—to stop practice of losing unborn children.

BILLY SCOTT

He is great man, and much loved and respected by both his people and the whites.

KIEW NEIKA (Rising)

It is time to prepare food. (She and BILLY move from right apron stage toward main stage). I have rested enough for now.

(Lights come up slowly on main stage as they fade on small stage. The main stage setting consists of low ground row of trees and bushes from right to left, in front of river and sky, Large clearing. Stumps on log or two against ground row. Some fifteen to twenty warriors are gathered, dressed only in their breech cloth, and covered with vermillion and many decorations on their bodies, along with strings of shells and many small gourds. They carry bows, arrows in quivers, knives, and some of them have guns—(two or three). KIEW NEIKA and BILLY SCOTT stop in shadows and watch them. Some of the warriors are chattering in Indian language. Let them use phrases from the following: "Revenge On the Shawnee Raiders" by Speak, "No-manere so-wang iti¥-gendi ikpos-rs, Yo¥-hims ikpos-para-ro kishe yosuyi hapki-para, Nocun- muku®ar ®arotu mako®ar®. Also "The Catowba Kill a Chickasaw and Put Him Inside His Horse's Belly" by Speak: I-yo-wl ilarterates-°-here, Kwo para- here yea-wl, Kwo para-here tairikhate sho-hotoue. Yo imbar®-here, Arantheme i-yoyet cuee itana. Yo talken depe he iyn mearu iru-®. "Several men are strumming on tom-toms and rattling gourds, while others are dancing to the rhythm. Others are adorning themselves. This part lasts only about a minute. Suddenly, one of them spots the approach of COL. AYRES from off left. Several announce "Col. Ayres," "Hear! He has much drink for he sings song!" "We go!" They quickly collect themselves and their trappings and move off right.)

COL. AYRES (Off stage singing drunkenly)

"A plague on all Catowba squaws
As I'm a Yankee Trader,
I'll straight go till the Chickasaw
And then they'll fight together." (Tune, YANKEE DOODLE, words from Sadler's Well's Ballet, CATOWBA TRAVELLERS).

Silly words. Heard Northern traders sing—silly words.

(He has entered, staggering as he goes; looks around, watches the warriors disappear off right. He moves toward center of stage as KIEW NEIKA and Billy Scott enter down right). Creos Wilmington. Why you two up so early today, instead of sleeping? I thought I was first to rise, to get much work done.

KIEW NEIKA

It is long past mid-day, Col. Ayres, and I have work many hours in the field already.

COL. AYRES (Looking at sky, laughing at self)

Sun there. (He turns around). I look at sun wrong way—think it morning. (Pointing straight up) then moves arm toward sun, then back to what it would be, were it morning). Sun not working right today. Whites can't change everything. Nothing work right anymore. (BILLY SCOTT is slightly amused; KIEW NEIKA merely watches. While COL. AYRES is talking on and on, KIEW NEIKA sees someone approaching from off right, motions to BILLY SCOTT). Treaty of Pine Tree Hill two years ago promise us a tract of fifteen square miles of forest if we give up claim to 60 square miles—and whites promise us there be no intruders settling on our land—but promise not kept—all then short while ago we sign Treaty in Augusta—(NYLY and NEW RIVER enter from right).

SAMAEL WYLY (Cheerfully)

Greetings, my friends! Col. Ayres. (He shakes hands with COL. AYRES, then with KIEW NEIKA and BILLY SCOTT). Kiew Neika and Billy. (They greet him warmly).
COL. AYRES

Friend Wyly! You start to work late in day. Almost middle of afternoon.

SAMUEL WYLY (Reprimanding)

Starting to work] New River and I have been riding and surveying since before sun-rise this morning. And I didn't see thee stirring when I came by.

COL. AYRES

Essatuswa not call me. I did not feel good this morning; so I rest for awhile. I am much worried about whether whites will hold to treaty of Augusta which I give much time and my mark to.

SAMUEL WYLY

The purpose of the survey is to determine the boundary so the Governor will know how to act upon the matter.

COL. AYRES

May be promise only, and white man may not always keep his promise.

FRIEND WYLY

Seems to me that some Indians not always keep their promise either. We will hope for the best.

NEW RIVER

We have many fine white friends who always help us. Friend Wyly will do all he can for us. Most white families have been moved off our land.

COL. AYRES

One remains, and seems like he plan to stay.

NEW RIVER (Ushapilly, somewhat mad)

Kanawha? Kanawha plan to move soon. I like not for him to leave, for he is like one of us—like brother to me.

SAMUEL WYLY

It would be wise to keep him here, or any terms.

COL. AYRES.

But agreement must be carried out. I represent King Hagler at Augusta Congress, and I make fine speech about our people. I show them I like and respect white friends, I speak for my people. I say King George's talk and the four Governors are all good. (He gets lost in his glory in recalling his speech). "To day all the people meet here, I hear all the red people and the white people right well and they talk good. Then I give them a string of beads. These are white beads all none black for King George and the four Governors. They all send a talk, a good talk, to the Red people. I and my people are as white men, and I am well pleased with what I have heard and will keep it to my heart."I go to sleep and rise but never lose the talk of the white people. The Catawba and I are all of one kind. Our land is spoilt and we have lost a great deal both by scarcity of buffalos and Deer. The white man has spoiled us one hundred miles every way and never paid us for hunting lands", After I had finished, the Governor declared that all our land would be surveyed and all who had settle on our land would be moved out.

SAMUEL WYLY

King Hagler plans another trip to Charles Towne after I have finished surveying the land to make final arrangements for the squatters to move some other place.

NEW RIVER

The King make many plans for our people. He and Council talk about fields that must be planted so there will be plenty of food for our people. The chiefs of the small tribes promise to carry out plans for big harvest in fall.
COL. AYRES (Starting off right, somewhat sobered)

Must go rest. Have had hard day.

KANE WA (To NEW RIVER)

He goes to get more drink.

(As he crosses toward right, KANAWHA SPRATT enters hurriedly, evidently very mad.)

COL. AYRES (Almost off stage)

Good day, Kanawha.

KANAWHA (Not stopping)

Good day, Colonel. (COL. AYRES somewhat stumbles off, humming part of tune from CATAWBA TRAVELLER. KANAWHA marches straight to NEW RIVER and takes him by the shoulders ready to fight him). You good-for-nothing scoundrel! I should thrash you to within an inch of your life.

NEW RIVER (Surprised)

Do not understand anger of friend. (He pushed KANAWHA away, but the latter comes back at him).

KANAWHA SPRATT (Furiously)

I will tell you why I'm angry! How many times do I have to tell you to carefully check the saddle when you rode a horse?

NEW RIVER (Surprised)

I do like you say—I strap saddle down tight.

KANAWHA

Yes, you strap saddle down tight, but you left one of the stirrups tucked under the saddle, and you riding all morning, there's a raw place on his back. Whether it's my horse or someone else's, I'll teach you to treat an animal that way!

NEW RIVER

I'm sorry, Kanawha. I be more careful next time.

KANAWHA

I don't know whether there will be a next time or not. I'm so mad right now. Guess it's a good thing my family and I will be moving away from here soon—and then I won't have to worry anymore about training the Rod man.

NEW RIVER

You really leave us?

KANAWHA

Confound you, yes! You know what that danged new Treaty states—you wanted it and you have it—and I'll be away from here in short order, too!

NEW RIVER

Where you live?

KANAWHA


NEW RIVER

I do not like you to leave us.

KANAWHA SPRATT (Calming down)

I don't see why not—then you'd be rid of me and my temper.
We are as brothers—and temper not hurt like your leaving will hurt.

KANAWHA

Stop that jabbering! You make me feel like a tyrant. (He puts hand on NEW RIVER's shoulder). I think I'd better take you now and show you how to harness a horse.

Come on.

(Wild screams are heard in the distance off right. "Sa-wana (Shawnee)! Sa-wana! Sawana ki web-i-ge-naw-re, Sawana, etc". Other voices are heard joining the first voice as the person runs along. KANAWHA, NEW RIVER, KIEW MEIKA, SAMUEL WYLI, and BILLY SCOTT look off right and listen to the wild screams, some moving to that area to see better what the commotion is about. Muttered screams and expressions are continued until RUNNER is stopped and quieted.)

SAMUEL WYLY

What could that be? The man sounds crazy.

KANAWHA

Belly-ahe, no doubt, from drinking too much of that rot-gut liquor. (People come on from left, a few at the time, wondering what the screams are about. ESSOTASMA comes first, followed by SALLIE with the baby. The comes CHIKA, MEDOREE, TUBELE, MINAREE. There is chaos off right—continued screams, the throng joining in and trying to stop the runner to question him. CAPT. FORM. MEDICINE MAN, and others enter left as RUNNER or SERVANT and followers enter right).}

RUNNER (Hysterically)

Sa-wana! Sa-wana! (Moans and groans). Igi-ware! Igi-ware!

NEW RIVER (Lifting RUNNER by shoulders)

Who is killed? (More expressions—"Igi-ware! Sa-wana, etc, ") Speak! (More groaning and fright).

RUNNER

He dead!

NEW RIVER

Who is dead?

KIEW MEIKA (Rushing to center and NEW RIVER)

My father! He is talking about my father! He went with my father to the Waxhaw settlement this morning. He means my father is dead!

NEW RIVER

You sure he went with King Hagler?

KIEW MEIKA (Almost hysterical)

Yes! CHIKA and ESSOTASMA move in. A great murmur begins to rise among the crowd—"Sawana! Sawana! Shawnees!"—(and appropriate people try to comfort others).

CHIKA (Wildly)

He was with King. (Kneeling beside RUNNER). Tell us what you mean!

NEW RIVER (To RUNNER who has continued to moan)

He is too frightened to speak. (To RUNNER). Speak, man. (The crowd is chattering wildly. RUNNER starts to speak). Quiet! Hear what he says. (Crowd noise subsides,

RUNNER (Brokenly)

King Hagler was killed by Shawnees!
CRWOM
(Wild moans and screams and talking. Some are kneeling on the ground, some grappling in the dust, others running wildly hither and thither).

NEW RIVER (Trying to silence the crowd)
Quiet! Quiet, I say! (To RUNNER). Where was this?

RUNNER (Breathlessly)
We were coming along Hagler's Branch where it empties into Steele Creek—when six Shawnees attack us—I was knocked down and they think me dead, but I jump up and run. I look back and see King Hagler fall—and hear many gun shots—and some with knives!

KANAWHA
Come on. (Motions to crowd). What we waiting for? (The crowd continues to go wild).

NEW RIVER (Facing crowd)
Quiet! (To those sprawled on the ground). Get up! (Giving more orders). Ashieolah, take some men and go to the south of the branch. Conattee, follow along the north of the branch; Selonee, take more men and branch out from the forks, and Kanawha, you and three others come with me to bring the King's body back to town. (He and Kanawha dashes off right, along with Ashieolah and half the men and women; Selonee and Conattee and the other half run madly off left. We hear them screaming wildly as they disappear). (Sa-wan! Sa-wan! We kill all the Shawnees! We kill. We torture. We rip hair from head, etc.) Kiew Neika is still kneeling at center, her face covered with her hair. Sallie kneels beside her. Essotasma takes Jenny as Chika stands silently and motionless. Samuel Wyly remains).

SAMUEL WYLY (Approaching Kiew NEIKA and other women)
I offer my deepest sympathy to thee and thine, Kiew Neika. I loved King Hagler as a father, and I shall always feel that great loss. (He tries to help Kiew Neika to her feet). You need to be strong now more than ever my dear.

KIEW NEIKA (In a daze)
I thank thee, Friend Wyly. I cannot think clearly now—so I go to my hut.

SAMUEL WYLY
May I help you there?

KIEW NEIKA
No. Stay here with Sallie for awhile and comfort her. Essotasma and my mother will go with me. (Essotasma, holding the baby Jenny, Chika, and Kiew Neika slowly walk off right as Samuel Wyly watches them solemnly. Then Wyly turns to Sallie who is sitting, staring in front of her).

SAMUEL WYLY (Kneeling on one knee beside SALLIE)
You are still very young, Sallie, but you must begin to think serious thoughts and understand the problems of your people—for upon you, your mother, and a few others will rest the great responsibility of holding your people together. The death of your grandfather will leave the Nation in a desperate condition. Unless there is wise leadership, the Catawbas will never lift their heads again.

SALLIE
I know, Friend Wyly. My grandfather—(She sobs quietly).

SAMUEL WYLY
Yes, he was the greatest chief your people have ever had. He was loved and respected by friendly tribes north, south, east and west, and he was equally feared and respected by those who are thy enemies. The white people of South Carolina love him as a brother and will feel the great loss.
SALLIE
There is no one to take his place.

SAMUEL WYLY
That is hard to tell—maybe Col. Ayres, or Capt. Prov, or—

SALLIE (Questioningly)
Or?

SAMUEL WYLY
New River would be my choice, if he were older, but the Council will probably elect Col. Ayres.

SALLIE
But he drinks much liquor and does not act wisely at times.

SAMUEL WYLY
I know, but the weight of the responsibility will probably make a wiser man of him.

SALLIE
I hope so.

SAMUEL WYLY
Soon you will be thinking of marriage, Sallie, and—

SALLIE
Me?

SAMUEL WYLY
Yes, you are no longer a child, and you must wed wisely when the time comes. Or have you chosen already?

SALLIE (Somewhat blushingly)
I have dreamed, but he thinks of me as only a child.

SAMUEL WYLY
He? Who is he? (SALLIE only turns away). New River?

SALLIE (Surprised)
How did you know?

SAMUEL WYLY
I have eyes. And I have seen you glance furtively at him, and I have seen him look upon thee.

SALLIE (Despondently)
As a child.

SAMUEL WYLY
As a child once, yes. But now as a woman. (SALLIE throws her arms around WYLY). All will be well.

(WYLY comforts her as the lights fade.)
CURTAIN.
Scene: At a spring by Nation Ford. Dawn, 1763, a few months after previous scene. The scene can be the same as the previous one, with maybe a set piece in the center toward the back to suggest a spring. We can scarcely see several figures and some boxes and bags in the center of the stage. The figures are those of Kanawha Spratt, his wife Elizabeth, and their three children, Jane (10), Rachel (8), and Martha (6) and Peter Harris, wrapped in blankets. On left and right of them are around twenty of the younger men and women, including New River, Ken Neika, Sallie, Billy Scott, Selomee, Conattee, Ashedolah, Meidoree, Hinaree, Tukeela. They are all silent, watching the sleeping figures. Not a sound among them, for they stand like statues. Finally, Kanawha swats a mosquito, raises his head a bit, looks at the figures briefly assumes original position, then quickly sits up, looks around, and then hurriedly gets up.)

Kanawha Spratt (Taken off guard)
What in tarnation goes on here? Have you come to scalp us, or be sure we do not contaminate your precious land?

(Elizabeth sits up, and the children huddle around her).

New River (Stepping forward as some of the others giggle)
Do not be afraid, Brother. We have not come to harm thee.

Kanawha
Well, why all this silence and staring? What has happened? And why have you surrounded us at this time of morning?

New River
We have come to bring you back again.

Kanawha
Bring me back to where—and why?

New River
Once when you were in jail in Charlotte for drinking, we broke down the door and bore you home with us—cause you our brother. (Giggling and verbal agreement from crowd).

Kanawha
Why bring that up, in front of my wife and children? And what has that to do with the present situation? I am not in trouble now.

New River
We do not want you to leave us, for your are best friend Red man has. (CROWD approves this).

Note to Director: Kanawha "was a man true and just in his dealings, possessed on courage and tact, and also thoroughly acquainted with the Indian Character)."

Kanawha
But the Treaty states that all white men have to move from your fifteen square miles—so I moved to stay with my father north of here several months ago.

New River
As white man says, maybe make one exception.

Kanawha
But we are all packed, ready to leave. I’m taking Elizabeth, my three children, and Peter to Long Cane, a settlement recently opened and plenty of good farming land.

New River
Scout tell you were on the move.
KANAWHA

We would have been well on our way, but we found the creek swollen—so we camped here for the night.

NEW RIVER (Proudly)

We know. Our men watch over you all night, to keep you from harm, some ten of us. (Agreement from crowd).

KANAWHA (Touched, but trying not to show it)

Aw, what could harm us? Even out in the forest, a man can’t have any privacy. You probably even saw us washing ourselves in the creek.

NEW RIVER

We not take chance—for there could be much danger. Council meet last night and all vote that you should stay here.

KANAWHA (Accepting kindness)

I am grateful for your kindness, but I think I must go to Long Cove where there is plenty of excellent farm land.

NEW RIVER

We not let you go, for Red men need great brother to help and council them for always. Death of King Hagler has left us without strong leader. (Murmur of approval)

KANAWHA

What about Col. Ayres?

NEW RIVER

He good man, but he drinks too much. We missed him for several days, and then we find him sprawled far from here in woods.

KANAWHA

Guess we made a poor choice.

NEW RIVER

To help Red man in changing world, we need faithful white friend. Red man no longer can live life of past. White man come seeking freedom, and Red man not know how to live new life—need guidance.

KANAWHA

Our children and your children must not be separated, for they love each other and play together all their lives. And though you take Peter to you as your own when his mother and father died, he need to stay close to his Red friends, too. We not know how to word letters to Governor and other white brothers without you and Friend Wyly.

KANAWHA

You have me all confused now, confound it!

NEW RIVER (Encouraged and grinning sheepishly)

Brother, I dream last night that you decide to stay with us, on this land (Spreading arms), through here.

KANAWHA

You what? (Catching and continuing joke). Ah, yes. Well, Brother New River, I dream last night that you surround me and give five thousand acres of this rich river bottom land. (There is a great murmur of joy from the crowd).
NEW RIVER (Beaming)

We dream same dream. It is yours! Right here where you camp over night. And great chain of friendship will not be broken.

KANAWHA

Is it all right with you, Elizabeth?

ELIZABETH (Wiping her eyes)

This great display of loyalty and love makes me so happy I could cry.

KANAWHA (To children and Peter)

Girls, Peter, is it all right with you? (They shout approval. He takes NEW RIVER's hand and clasps it warmly). Then we stay.

(There is great rejoicing from all the Indians. Then NEW RIVER quiets them).

NEW RIVER

Then you stay in your old house until we can help you build a new one here. The women have worked all night to clean the house and make it comfortable for you.

KANAWHA (Overcome by this love and loyalty)

Confounded. (Rubbing his nose slightly with his sleeve). You must have been pretty sure we would stay.

NEW RIVER

We not know—but we pray—to your Great Spirit. Now, we go. We take you to your house.

(MEDOREE and MINAREE each take MES, SPRATT b' the arms and start off left. Others take the children on their shoulders. Still others take all of the Spratt belongings and follow off left. KANAWHA, NEW RIVER, SALLIE, and six other men are left. The six men boist KANAWHA on their shoulders and start off).

KANAWHA (Struggling)

What in tarnation! Put me down! I can walk! (They put him down). There now—leave a man some dignity!

(They set him on his feet and they follow the crowd off left. NEW' RIVER, KANAWHA and SALLIE follow them. During the march off, there is great yelling; shouting, and joyful celebration.)

CURTAIN

_________________________________________________

SCENE 4, ACT II

(Time: 1776. Thirteen years after preceding scene. Could be same set used for village in Scene 4, Act I. There are many crude benches lined about the yard, and against the walls of the house. A crowd of Indians are gathered around. Included in the crowd are NEW RIVER and SALLIE (They are married now). SALLIE, now around 25, is seated on a bench right center. KING PROW, an old man now, the chief from 1765-1780, sits, bowed, on bench in center, NEW RIVER by his side, KIEN MEKA, BILLY SCOTT, and JENNY (13) sit left stage with SERONNE and MEGOREE; COMATTEE and TUKELLS, along with ASHKOLIH and MINAREE are seated right stage.)

KING PROW

For years I thought I understood ways of white people, but not I become mixed in my mind. We lost great friend when Brother Wyly pass on to his fathers some years ago. He write down many messages and letters to white men for us and help us understand things that confuse our mind.

NEW RIVER

That is true, King Prow, but Kanawha always great friend and offer help.
He is my great friend, and I send for him, to think through problems for us. Report come from Lord Dunmore of Virginia that there was a number of our people in the battle that the Virginia forces under his Excellency's command had with the Shawnees and that there was several of our people killed in assisting against the white people.

NEW RIVER

But our people were all home then.

KING PROW

All except one, and he inform me he was in North Carolina at time of battle. In letter white Brother write for me, I say: "It would be very unreasonable for a Child to Kill a father or one brother another and this Must be the Case if we should offer to murder the White People." (To Director: The remainder of this may be cut).

"It is from them all our benefits flow—our apparel, Guns, and ammunition, are all Received from them, and our Nation are in the debt of them. So that if we should Insinuate them we Must inevitable Wholly Perish, but we hope your Excellency will not listen to any Report that will Barken the Bright Chain or interrupt the good harmony that have So Long subsisted between the White People and us, Sir, I assure you it is the great Desire of our People to live amongst the White People in Peace and Unanimity. We have had offers which appeared Advantageous from other Nations but our Love for the White People made us condemn them and continue in the land aloted us by the Great King, our uneasiness was so great that we thought the only method was to inform your Excellency and we got one of our brothers a White man to write from our mouth what was the desire of our Heart in regard of our friends and have sent it by two of our People...I humbly beg you would use them well and if Your Esteem is not shortened favor me with a small acknowledgement of two yards of blue cloth, and I shall ever hold you fast by the right hand." (Copy from King Prow's letter as recorded).

(He looks at NEW RIVER, who nods his approval, and then glances around at the others).

NEW RIVER

You have great thought and understanding, King Prow. (All others murmur or not approval).

KING PROW (Thoughtfully)

Now, our white friends are fighting white brothers from across the sea. I do not understand that either.

(KANAWHA enters from right, looks around at solemn gathering).

KANAWHA

May an old friend break in upon such a serious and solemn gathering, or should I wait beyond? (There are murmured greetings and smiles from all to KANAWHA).

KING PROW (Smiling upon KANAWHA)

Welcome, Kanawha. Thou art our brother and always welcome amongst us.

KANAWHA (Bowling slightly to KING PROW)

Thank you, Your Majesty.

KING PROW

That name is for great brother across sea—not for me.

KANAWHA

You are King—and "Your Majesty" is name for you also.

KING PROW

Since time white man tell us about great King across sea, some of Catawba chiefs use name King—like borrowing gun or horse. We try to understand ways of white man and live like him.
Some of white man's ways are good and some are bad—just like Red man's ways. There are good and bad people in all nations, and sometimes the good intentions of a nation are spoiled by the malicious actions of a few. A majority of the white people have great respect and kind regards for the Red man, but a few, not sanctioned by the government, have brought much trouble and misunderstanding between the whites and the Indians.

KING PROW
We have made struggle to understand ways of white man, but some things we not able to understand.

KANAWHA
What is troubling you now, King Prow? You sent for me.

KING PROW
Yes, I hear there is great trouble between King George of England and our white brothers of this country.

KANAWHA
That is true. A state of war exist between the two countries now, and there will be much blood shed before it is over. I have joined a garrison to help hold them back when and if they come this way.

KING PROW
Indian Agent John Stuart say many strange things about this when he visit us, and I feel he try to turn Indians against white brothers. He speak of Great King across sea and how whites of this country turn traitor to him.

KANAWHA
That sneak-thief! He left Charleston hurriedly before the meeting of the Provincial Congress and went to Savannah—and there it was learned, after searching his papers that he had been trying to stir up trouble.

KING PROW
I could not understand strange military preparations around us; so I sent two runners to Charleston to see what trouble is.

KANAWHA
And what was the answer?

KING PROW (To NEW RIVER)
You explain message, New River.

NEW RIVER
The Council explain to them that their brothers on the other side of the water want to take their property from them without their consent, and that they would not let them, and that they expect Red man to join with them. They further ask for this message to be sent to the Cherokees who are threatening trouble on the Northwest Frontier.

KANAWHA
That is true. The English are trying to treat us as dogs and slaves—and they think we will just sit by and let them.

KING PROW
Catawbas have always been loyal to great brothers across sea. He has help us—built a fort for protection of our women and children—sent us food, clothes, ammunition, presents—and has often give commissions to our warriors. We wonder why we should fight him.
KANAWHA

He has been using you for his own gain. He is tyrant and is trying to subdue and cripple the colonies—to take everything for himself and leave us nothing. If we break loose from them, we will have more for ourselves and more to help you with. The white man's help will not cease.

KING PROW

But white man has always taught us not to fight the English—or kill, or plunder the white man's belongings.

NEW RIVER

Red man has tried to live by laws of white brothers, to live in peace with all people even our Red enemies.

KING PROW

Yet our friends we know in Pine Tree Hill, those who live close-by in Waxhaw settlement, and in Salisbury and Charleston—are going to fight the British. Why?

KANAWHA

I do not claim to be a man of great learning, but I have done a little listening and thinking on my own—and I have decided this is a case of the continued search for freedom on the part of all people.

KING PROW

Freedom? The Red man had his freedom before the white man came.

KANAWHA

I know, and then we came, most of us, searching for freedom—to escape from a country that considered freedom a luxury for a few—not for all the people. We came here and found the country inhabited by many tribes and nations of Indians, all having and loving their freedom, the free run of the forests and streams, of the valleys and the hills, with plenty of wild game for all. One tribe fought another to secure for itself freedom of a certain area of forest or river, or certain cleared lands. Your laws concerning the enemy were harsh, brutal in many cases.

KING PROW

We fight to protect our people and provide good hunting grounds.

KANAWHA

And that was for what we call freedom. The white man came along and wanted you to share your land with his. Many among us were greedy and wanted to take all, other were satisfied with a small place where he could be free and happy. The Catawbas have been the friendliest of all Indians to the white man. The trouble has been caused by thoughtlessness on the part of a few. I understand my Indian Brothers as much as I do the whites, probably even more.

NEW RIVER

You have lived among us long.

KANAWHA

For a long time, our English brothers across the sea were our friends, but finally, as our number grew and grew, we had the feeling that we had acquired our freedom. Then we started feeling the hand of oppression. The crown wanted to take more and more from us, and we wanted to keep more and more for ourselves, for we were the ones who had suffered, struggled, bled, and even died to get what we have. Tom put it simply, while the white man has been struggling to acquire his independence and win his right to seek peace, the Indian has gradually lost his ancient heritage of unbounded hunting grounds and the right to live solely by his tribal law and custom.

NEW RIVER

I begin to understand great problem. As I often heard King Hagler say, "People must learn to live together as brothers," to understand and be willing to face new situation, and to change ways to fit new situation.
For centuries, Indians have not had to face new situations, and now we find it problem to make quick change in short while.

KANAWHA

The Catawbas have changed gradually and have become the best friends the white man has.

KING PROW

We face great problem now whether we fight against English King. Council has met to talk over matter, and we decide to make decision after we have talk with you.

NEW RIVER

We have little choice, English soldiers are already in battle close-by and they will soon come through here and try to make us fight against our friends—if not, they will treat us as enemies.

SALLIE

And kill us, or make slaves of us. We must join with our white friends.

KING PROW (To NEW RIVER)

How many warriors could we spare, New River?

NEW RIVER

Catawbas have not more than one hundred and fifty men able to fight.

KING PROW

And some must stay to protect our women, children, and ancient ones, or accompany them to safe place while our warriors are away. Our Fort has rotted away and is no longer safe.

KANAWHA

Where would you send your women and children?

KING PROW

To live with Pamunky Indians along the James River. They are our friends and have made us welcome. (To the people). What is wish among you? Sallie?

SALLIE

There seem to be but one way, for our warriors to fight with our white friends, and for us to go live among the Pamunkies.

(There is general approval among the ones present, all chatting to each other and nodding or voicing their approval.)

KING PROW (Standing)

Then go make ready to leave, as we have plan. Take all precaution, pack what will be necessary for trip—food, clothes, and weapons—and make provisions for old ones and cripples. (All leave except KANAWHA, KING PROW, NEW RIVER, and SALLIE.) You think we have make wise decision? (To KANAWHA).

KANAWHA

There seems to be not other choice.

KING PROW (To NEW RIVER)

I go with our men to Pine tree Hill, to see Joseph Kershaw. He will tell us what to do. I will not be able to stay with them, for I am become very old and cannot follow the path of the warrior much longer. Soon I resign and turn leadership over to New River and his wife Sallie. They can lead our people and plan great future for them.
NEW RIVER

I am very thankful for what you say, King Prow, but you have many years left yet to lead our people.

KING PROW (Sadly)

Only a few. Thoughts do not come to me quickly as they used to, my foot is unsteady, and I have great desire to follow Indian custom of sitting in the shade and dreaming of the past.

(He starts to hobble off right, slowly, as the lights begin to fade; the others watch him. The lights are blacked out for only a few moments, to denote time required for Indians to get ready to leave. Sounds of the tom-tom are heard, and then they get closer and closer. When the lights come back up, KANAWHA is sitting on a bench in the center of the stage, thoughtfully considering the present situation. Some fifteen or twenty of the Indians come in, some from each side following KING PROW, NEW RIVER, SALLIE, and the other well-known characters. KANAWHA rises.)

KING PROW (Scratching KANAWHA's shoulder)

May your God and ours look over all of us and bring us safely together again.

KANAWHA (Returning farewell symbol)

And may your people and my people—all of us—finally win that freedom for which we are seeking, or that which we have lost. May God bless you.

KING PROW (To all)

Now, we should be on our way, the warriors to Pine Tree Hill, and the others to Virginia. Give horses to those who need them most—and make changes along way. (KING PROW goes slowly off right. The crowd begin their farewells, men embracing children, wives, all taking their leave of each other. The men go off right, the women, children, old ones off left, to join the others who are waiting off either side. There is the disappearing sound of the tom-tom, maybe faint notes of the fife off right, as the crowd waves farewell to each other. Many have shaken hands with KANAWHA.)

NEW RIVER (Gripping KANAWHA'S hand)

Thank you, Kanawha, and farewell.

(NEW RIVER and SALLIE embrace in front of KANAWHA, who looks upn both of them fondly, and then they turn and walk off, NEW RIVER to the right, SALLIE to the left, neither looking back. Their regal bearing is a source of great strength).

KANAWHA

May God bless you—and bring you back to me—and me to you.

(He looks first at one disappearing figure then at the other. The marching and the beat of the tom-tom has almost disappeared in the distance).

CURTAIN

SCENE 5, ACT II

Scene: Played on right apron stage. Time: March, 1780. Background is brief suggestion of a wall of broken down Indian hut, with a bench and stool in front. SALLIE NEW RIVER is seated on the stool, very forlorn and depressed. She looks or stares straight ahead of her, very thoughtful and pensive. In the distance we hear a man's voice, somewhat like 'Yohey, there.' SALLIE jumps, starts to move away, listens again. KANAWHA comes in from right.

KANAWHA (Happily)

Sallie!

SALLIE (Embracing KANAWHA)

Kanawha! Kanawha! (She sobs brokenly on his shoulder)/
KANAWHA (Patting her, trying to quiet her sobs)

There! There! Cry all you like. (He pushed her away at arm's length, holding her firmly by the shoulders). How happy I am to see you, Sallie!

SALLIE

Kanawha! I have never been so happy to see anyone!

KANAWHA

When did you come back? How long have you been here?

SALLIE (Turning away)

A few hours ago. (Covers her face with her hands and starts to cry again).

KANAWHA (Leading her to bench)

Here, sit down. Why didn't you come straight to me?

SALLIE

I wanted to, but we came here, expecting to find——

KANAWHA

I know. I have been coming here every day during the last week, to see if any of you were here.

SALLIE

You were expecting us?

KANAWHA

Yes, I heard last week that the warriors would return some time this week, and that they had sent word for you to come back home.

SALLIE

Yes, and we hurry as fast as we can to get here, hoping to find them waiting for us.

KANAWHA

They had expected to reach home yesterday—certainly today.

SALLIE (Sadly)

Home. There's nothing left, Kanawha. Everything's gone. Our houses have rotted, or been burned or torn down and——

KANAWHA

By pillaging white trash and the British soldiers.

SALLIE

And our fields are overgrown with sedge, briars, and small trees, all except several small spits close to the town.

KANAWHA

I kept those cleared and planted, the best I could, hoping you would soon return and have something to begin with.

SALLIE

And not a cow, horse, or any other livestock to be seen. We have nothing.

KANAWHA

Soon after you left, I rounded up what I could find and kept them at my place. Of course, I have lost much to the British soldiers and wandering whites and Indians but——
SALLIE (On the alert)

Listen! I hear something in the distance.

KANAWHA (Listening)

I don't hear anything.

SALLIE (Smiling)

The ear of the Indian is more alert than the white man's. (She rises and looks around and listens.)

KANAWHA

That's true. But it was probably just some birds.

SALLIE

No, someone is calling my name. (We hear a man's voice calling "Sallie!") You hear? (to KANAWHA). Yoo-oo! I am here by our house. (To KANAWHA), Someone is running. It's New River. It must be.

KANAWHA

If he can run as fast as he used to, he'll be here in no time.

SALLIE (Extremely eager to approaching person)

Here we are! (To KANAWHA). What does he look like? Has he changed much? Did he get wounded? Will he love me as much as he used to? What——

KANAWHA (Laughing and peering through trees)

Now, hold on—not so fast! (NEW RIVER enters after next sentence). Well, there he is, and I won't have to answer all those questions.

(NEW RIVER enters, looking rather worn and tired, rushes to SALLIE and takes her in his arms, after both have said each other's name, excitedly murmured greetings, happy mutterings, etc. KANAWHA, somewhat overcome by the happy reunion, turns slightly away while SALLIE sobs quietly. NEW RIVER, still holding SALLIE's head against his shoulder, grasps KANAWHA's hand and clasps it warmly).

NEW RIVER

Kanawa! I might have known you would be waiting for us.

KANAWHA

Oh, just thought I'd drop by and see what was happening—and I happened to see Sallie

SALLIE (Looking into NEW RIVER's eyes)

I have prayed for this—that we would meet here again. The years have been so long. And now we are back, those that are left of us.

NEW RIVER

You look tired—(He embraces her again)—but still beautiful like the Sallie I left.

SALLIE

We have traveled far—without much food or rest—(Motions her arm over the ruins)—to find everything gone.

NEW RIVER

It does look hopeless, but don't worry about that yet. Sit down, and we will rest a bit—then look around to see what we can do. (All three sit). I, too, am weary from the day's journey.

KANAWHA

And your men—have many returned?
NEW RIVER

We lose many in war, some desert—others just disappear, but sixty-five of us return.

KANAWHA (To NEW RIVER, almost afraid to ask)

And Peter Harris—he---

NEW RIVER

He came with us—all is well. He left us a short ways back and headed toward your place.

KANAWHA (Trying to hide his emotion)

Well, God bless him—I am thankful for his safe return. And you say he left you a ways back and headed for home?

NEW RIVER

Yes. He have great love and respect for you and Mrs. Spratt for giving him a home and taking him in as your own.

KANAWHA (Starting to move off)

Reckon I better—(He turns back)—No, I suppose he might head this way when he finds out where I am. (Pause). Well, General New River, I suppose we might as well—

SALLIE (On the alert)

General?

NEW RIVER

Yes, I take army rank, since we no longer look with favor on the King across the sea.

SALLIE (Perplexed)

Governor give you new rank? (NEW RIVER and KANAWHA smile at her). I do not understand.

NEW RIVER

I am chief now.

SALLIE

But, King Prow—?

NEW RIVER

Some months ago King Prow call our men together and resign—and they elect me chief.

SALLIE (Admiringly)

I am so happy you are to lead our people.

NEW RIVER

You and I together, Sallie. King Prow was granted permission to leave the army, saying he was too old to fight anymore. I wanted someone to accompany him, but he refused, I have not heard from him since then.

KANAWHA (Knowingly)

He came to my place and has been living with us since then.

NEW RIVER (Happily)

Then he is safe and well? I was afraid he might have died on the way. He stubbornly refused help. (To SALLIE). And our women, children, and old ones—they—?
SALLIE (Sorrowfully)

Many of the ancient ones are gone—and some were too old and weak to make the journey. Some of the younger ones married among the Pamunkies—like Jenny—and did not return with us. Some others who married, came with us, with their families.

GENERAL NEW RIVER

How long have you been here?

SALLIE

Only few hours. We did not stop long for rest last night, for your message said you would be here today—so we all eager to get back.

NEW RIVER

We have seen smoke coming from chimneys across the river—but they are not ours.

KANAWHA

Squatters have come in and settled here and there while you were away.

GENERAL NEW RIVER (Bitterly)

While we have been away, our land has been taken. Is this the freedom we fight for? While we fight for freedom for white men, we lose our freedom—our land, our homes, our people.

KANAWHA (Understandingly)

I know. I know. I shall fight with all my strength and power to see that the government clears out all the squatters who have taken your land.

GENERAL NEW RIVER

The situation looks hopeless.

KANAWHA

Maybe it's not as hopeless as you think now. There will be many white people who are interested in leasing land—that is, paying you a certain sum of money yearly as rent. You have thousands of acres that are good farming land—land that you won't be using—-

NEW RIVER

But we need the forest to provide us with wild game.

KANAWHA

Times have been changing through the years, New River, and now, I am afraid you must build again—this time in a white man's world. Your people must make an attempt to cultivate the land, raise livestock to provide meat, rather than the wild beasts of the forest, and raise enough to have a surplus to sell, to make money to buy the things you don't produce.

GENERAL NEW RIVER

But there is nothing to begin with.

SALLIE (Hopelessly)

Everything is gone.

KANAWHA

Everything except hope and friends. I have not had an easy time during the past few years myself. I have suffered many losses along with the rest, but there is still hope. As I told Sallie, I rounded up your livestock after you left, what I could find with the hopes that I could keep it until you returned. Much I have lost to the enemy. Several British soldiers came to my house some time ago and stayed a week. They were on their way south, but, since the river was swollen from rains, they stopped at my place. I was in bed, recovering from a wound I had received at Wahab's Lane, and Elizabeth and the children were "in a defenseless condition, but were
treated with uniform civility. The first thing the enemy did was the killing of 19 calves. The cows were out on the range...being tended there by my Negre man named Harry. They consumed nearly all my corn, burned my fences, and did much other damage before they left.

NEW RIVER
And you have lost practically everything, too?

KANAWHA
No. I have enough livestock left to share with you, corn and other grain for planting. All of you can stay on my plantation until you can rebuild your houses and plant your fields. There are many empty outbuildings that you can use for sleeping quarters, especially for the women and children. The weather will be warm from now on, and the heartier of the men can camp outside.

NEW RIVER
My people will never forget thee for thy great kindness, Kanawha.

KANAWHA
You gave to me when I was about to leave you—and now I am very grateful to have a chance to return the favors. (Rising). Well, go round up everybody, collect what you have or can find, and let's head toward my place. The future looks almost hopeless right now, but with much hard work on the part of everyone, and with the brave and wise leadership that you and Sallie can offer, you can bring hope and security to your people again.

(SALLIE and NEW RIVER rise.)

SALLIE (To KANAWHA)
With your encouragement, and with thee as our friend, I think we can.

(NEW RIVER smiles proudly at SALLIE, puts his left arm around her, and firmly clasps the hand of KANAWHA).

NEW RIVER (Convincingly)
We must—and we can.

KANAWHA (Ever the friend)
We shall do our best!

(The ever-present bond of friendship brings smiles to their faces—as the lights quickly fade upon them).

End of scene.

SCENE 6, ACT II

Scene: Date—Late afternoon, May 27, 1791. Living room of the Robert Crawford home in the Wamshaw Settlement. A rather spacious room, furnished with a few imported pieces and some homemade furniture. All very neat and attractive. There is a window in the center of the left wall. There is a door in the center rear wall, leading to the front porch and outside. Windows on each side. Fireplace downstage of right wall, with door between this and upstage corner, which leads to the rest of the house. There is a loveseat up left, and a plain homemade wooden sofa upright. The room is equipped with many chairs and a few small tables for convenience. A table behind the wooden sofa right stage contains the china and tea service.

(When the curtain opens, MRS. ROBERT CRAWFORD is arranging tea service on the table behind sofa right. She is a very charming and strikingly handsome woman of about fifty-five. MRS. MARTHA CALDWELL CALHOUN, wife of Patrick Calhoun, is approximately the same age, also very gracious and attractive. She is arranging flowers and putting those unnecessary finishing touches on several vases.)
I shall never be able to thank you enough for coming to help me, especially since John cut his foot so badly.

Just try and keep me away on an occasion like this. John is much better now, and the older children are there to look after him. And, besides, he doesn't need much attention, for he spends all his spare time reading.

Well, fine. (Starting to count on her fingers). There will be you and Mr. Calhoun, General Davie, General Washington himself——

President Washington, my dear.

Oh, dear me, I keep forgetting. He was Robert's commanding officer for so many years as General Washington, I just cannot remember to say "President". I am sure I shall say "General" right to his face.

Well, frankly, he has worn the title "General" much longer than he has that of "President"——and he probably would not even notice it.

And that gentleman who is accompanying him as aide and secretary——then tonight there will be Robert's brother James and Rebecca, the Richardsons, James and Elizabeth Spratt, the Canteys, the Ingrals, the——

Seems to me that I heard Major Crawford say this was to be a very quiet affair——just seven or eight people——for the President will be very tired and will want to get a good night's rest before he heads for Charlotte in the morning.

Well, let the men say what they like, I'm sure Gen—President Washington would be very offended——whether he shows it or not——if there were not dozens of people everywhere clamoring to see him. After all, I have pointedly told everyone that they must stay a very short while. Just think of the neighbors——if I left anyone out, some of them would not be on speaking terms with us. Some have already wondered why he is stopping here, when he has refused individual invitations everywhere he goes.

This is the only logical place in the settlement——what with Major Crawford being head of the American troops and reconstruction in this area——and (jokingly), besides, even General Cornwallis took a fancy to your house as headquarters and used it for a few weeks.

I should say he did! The furniture he ruined——and there are still scratches all over practically every piece in the house. (Mme and more infuriated), And they burned holes in my floors, broke out windows, trampled down all my flowers and bushes and even stabled his horses in Robert's office! Everytime I——

Yes, I know, dear, but you must not get upset over it anymore. (Looking out left window). They should have been here by now——unless they were late arriving at Barr's Place. Only eight miles from here——and they've been gone since noon,.
We can expect them when we see them. You know how men are. I think it was very kind of General Davie, or, I should say, Judge Savie, to come all the way from Halifax to help greet the President. They were very close friends during the war.

Mrs. Crawford

Yes, so I have heard many times. Of course, he would not have missed it for the world—and to have a finger in the pie. Didn’t I smell sassafras when I was in the kitchen?

Mrs. Crawf ord

You certainly did. General Washington used to tell Robert that if he was ever in this part of the country, he wanted to try some of our sassafras tea. I’m sure he won’t like it—but just some for him to try. I shall have plenty of real tea ready, anyway. Do you think I have too many lace and embroidered pieces about the room?

Mrs. Calhoun

(Moving over the place)

I think everything looks wonderful.

Mrs. Crawford

Elizabeth did such beautiful work.

Mrs. Calhoun

Elizabeth?

Mrs. Crawford

Oh, I keep forgetting. Elizabeth Jackson was the sister of James Crawford’s wife, and she lived with them until soon after the war broke out.

Mrs. Calhoun

Seems I have heard something about her.

Mrs. Crawford

Elizabeth was a lovely person. When Mr. Jackson died, they took him by sled—there was snow on the ground—to the Waxhaw Presbyterian Graveyard for burial, and on the way they lost the casket and had to go back several miles to find it.

Mrs. Calhoun

Oh, no!

Mrs. Crawford

Yes—a family skeleton—so to speak. The men had been drinking heavily and didn’t realize what had happened. Well, on the way back, Elizabeth, who was in the family way, made them stop at James’ house. There, that very night, her son Andy was born.

Mrs. Calhoun

What a horrible situation for the poor lady—all in one day.

Mrs. Crawford

Wasn’t it? Well, James’ wife was an invalid; so Elizabeth stayed there to help run the household and look after the eight Crawford children and her three. Early in the war, she heard that two of the Crawford boys were prisoners on the British in Charleston and were ill—so she went to look after them. It is supposed she developed small-pox and died—and no one knows just where she is buried.

Mrs. Calhoun

What a shame!

Mrs. Crawford

A very noble and courageous woman, the finest that ever lived. She excelled in spinning and weaving, and gave me many, many beautiful pieces. I always take them out and use them for what I call "state occasions", in memory of Elizabeth.
(Carriage wheels and horses' hooves are heard off left. MRS. CALHOUN looks out).

MRS. CALHOUN (Excitedly)
Oh, there they are!

MRS. CRAWFORD (Hurrying to the window)
Let me see. Oh, hold the curtains close together so they won't see us peeping. Oh, look at that handsome white carriage and those six beautiful white horses. And there's the President! Just imagine, the President at our house! Then there's the two-horse baggage wagon—just like they said—and two mounted servants leading an extra saddle horse. How impressive!

MRS. CALHOUN
And besides our husbands and General Davie, there's another gentleman.

MRS. CRAWFORD
That's his secretary. (Moving away from window). Come, Busy yourself and do not let on that we even know they are here. I always felt it was a sure sign of low-breeding to peep from a window.

MRS. CALHOUN (Jokingly)
And us?

MRS. CRAWFORD
Oh, this is different—what with the President arriving. And, besides, I am sure they did not see us. Oh, my gracious, I am excited! What could be keeping them?

MRS. CALHOUN (Knowingly)
Well, after that long ride, you know they have to go to the necessary house—even the President.

MRS. CRAWFORD (Pretending embarrassment)
Oh, Martha, that sounds so disrespectful.

MRS. CRAWFORD
Well, he is human, just like the rest of us.

MRS. CRAWFORD
Yes, I suppose so. I do hope the place is clean and tidy.

(Moststeps, and MAJOR CRAWFORD enters center door. He is a sturdy man in his late fifties, dressed handsomely in his uniform or clothes of the period).

MAJOR CRAWFORD
Well, dear, he is here.

MRS. CRAWFORD
Oh, Robert, I'm so excited! Does everything look all right?

MAJOR CRAWFORD (Looking around)
Wonderful—as it always does—a place fit for a—the President.

(GEORGE WASHINGTON enters, ushered in by GENERAL DAVIE, followed by PATRICK CALHOUN).

Ladies, President George Washington! President Washington, Mrs. Crawford, my wife.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (Bowing and taking her hand)
Mrs. Crawford. It is such a great pleasure to see you.

MRS. CRAWFORD (Curtseying, somewhat overcome but gracious)
Welcome to our home, President Washington. We are most honored by your visit.
MAJOR CRAWFORD (Taking MRS. CALHOUN by the arm)

And one of our most charming and gracious neighbors, Mrs. Patrick Calhoun.

MRS. CALHOUN (Curtseying graciously)

President Washington.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (Bowling)

The wife of one of my most gallant escorts. It is a pleasure to meet you.

MAJOR CRAWFORD (Motioning to a chair)

President Washington, ladies, gentlemen, will you be seated? (To the PRESIDENT). I know you are tired from your long travels. (They sit). Pardon me, Mrs. Calhoun, you do know Judge Davie, I believe?

MRS. CALHOUN

Yes. (GENERAL DAVIE nods). Mr. Calhoun and I have had the pleasure of visiting in his home at Tivoli Plantation near here.

GENERAL DAVIE

I, too, recall the visit with great pleasure.

MRS. CRAWFORD (Rising and going to tea table)

Now, if you will excuse us, Mrs. Calhoun and I shall serve you tea and cake. I know you are exhausted from your trip.

MRS. CALHOUN (Leaving by right door)

Excuse me, and I will bring the tea kettle.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

This is most kind of you. Yes, we are somewhat tired from the long trip and many visits. The people all along the route, especially your neighbors in Camden, have been very gracious and very untiring in their efforts to give us the warmest of welcomes.

MRS. CRAWFORD

And they should be. Now, I have a surprise for you General Washington—(Embarrassed—oh, there I go! President Washington.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (Waving it aside)

Never mind, my dear. The title "President" is still new to me, and I frequently find myself on the verge of signing a paper with "General". It's a title that suited my abilities better than the one of "President", I am afraid.

GENERAL DAVIE

You are being too humble, President. We all know that you are by far the most capable man our people could elect to take over the great responsibility of pulling together and leading our young nation.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

Spoken like a true friend, Davie. As I settle into the second year of the Presidency, I am beginning to feel much more secure. The purpose of this southern tour is to find out not only as much as I can about our vast territory, but to try to find out and understand the many characteristics of the varied nationalities that comprise our growing nation—not only the whites, but the Indians as well.
MAJOR CRAWFORD

I am afraid you will have another chance to understand more about your mixture of peoples later this afternoon. The Catawba chief and many of his people, who live along the Catawba River, just over the way, have been here several times this week already, wanting to know when you would pass through this area, and if we had had any word of your whereabouts. They have brought many gifts of wampum, bear skins, and the like.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

I shall be most happy to greet and talk with them, for I have heard of many deeds of their heroism, sacrifice, and devotion to the American cause.

MAJOR CRAWFORD

They have always been our friends and fought along beside us.

(MRS. CALHOUN enters with two tea pots of hot water).

MRS. CRAWFORD

Here you are, Now, Gentlemen, if I may interrupt, I have something special for President Washington, hot sassafras tea.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (Pleasantly surprised)

Sassafras tea! Well, I finally have my wish—to drink sassafras tea made by Mrs. Crawford. Now, Robert, we shall see whereof you have boasted. (The two ladies prepare to serve the tea).

MRS. CRAWFORD

Now, you really don't have to drink it, for I have plenty of real tea. Some people don't like sassafras tea at all, and if you don't like the taste, please say so—don't hesitate a moment. (WASHINGTON has his cup and is waiting for the others, and the sweeting).

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (Sniffing)

The aroma is delightful.

MAJOR CRAWFORD

We drink it now and then—just for a change. Our Catawba friends introduced it to us.

MRS. CRAWFORD (Checking the cups she has poured)

Seven. I was thinking there were seven of us—for I poured seven cups.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

My secretary. I suppose you were counting him. He was seeing after the horses and the servants—should be through by now. (The tea has been served to all, along with the cake, sweeting, etc. WASHINGTON and others taste).

MRS. CRAWFORD (Anxiously)

Like it?

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

I certainly do. I find it very tasty and refreshing! I must take some of the herbs back with me.

MAJOR CRAWFORD (Rising having seen the secretary through the window)

We will give you a plentiful supply. (Going to the door). Please come in.

(MAJOR JACKSON enters, bows to the ladies).

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (Rising)

You gentlemen have met of course, Major Jackson. I would like for you to meet our most charming hostess, Mrs. Crawford (Curtsies), and her equally charming neighbor, Mrs. Calhoun. (More curtsies).
MRS. CRAWFORD

Major Jackson. (He is served tea). We are delighted to have you with us. The name Jackson is a very familiar one here. Major Crawford's brother James lives about a mile from here, and for many years Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson, Mrs. James Crawford's sister, lived with them.

GENERAL DAVIE

I remember Mrs. Jackson as one of the noblest of women, and I recall how she went to Charleston during the war to try to take care of her nephews who were ill in the British prison—and how she died of smallpox.

MRS. CRAWFORD

Yes. Her life was one of sacrifice. Mrs. Crawford had become an invalid; so Elizabeth stayed there to help look after the eight Crawford children and her own three, Seems so long ago now. Some of you may have heard of Elizabeth's youngest son. She wanted him to be a preacher, but that red head and temper of his! Well, anyway, he's doing well now as a judge in the wilds of Tennessee—name of Andy Jackson.

WASHINGTON merely nods).

GENERAL DAVIE

I run across him frequently—in my travels as circuit judge—and he seems to be doing splendidly.

MRS. CRAWFORD (Pleased)

Oh, that makes me so happy—and Elizabeth, God rest her, would be pleased to know he is doing so well. (Another round of tea and cake is served during the following conversation, some accepting, some refusing). I was afraid that awful scar on his face would make life a little difficult for him.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (Interested)

In a fight with an Indian?

MRS. CRAWFORD

Oh, no. You tell it, Robert.

MAJOR CRAWFORD

Well, when some of the British were here, one of the officers asked Andy to black his boots for him, and, when Andy refused, the officer struck him across the face with his sabre, making an awful wound.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

(Amazed). (Changing the subject). I noticed along the way a very fine looking church, and there were many gravestones close by. I was of the opinion that this area was all Indian territory not too many years ago.

GENERAL DAVIE

That's the Waxhaw Presbyterian Church. Several members of my family are buried there.

MAJOR CRAWFORD

This area at one time belonged to the Waxhaw Indians. It's a very interesting story. The only time the Catawba Indians ever sided against the whites was during the Tamassee War, and then for only a short while. It seems that they were so ashamed of this one action against the whites that they withdrew and went to Charleston to ask forgiveness. The Governor told them they would be pardoned if they would do something about quieting the Waxhaws Indians and try to make them stop molesting the whites. Well, the Catawbas came here and wiped out the Waxhaws almost to a man.

GENERAL DAVIE

And soon after that, the whites started settling here. My uncle, Rev. Richardson, was one of the first settlers.
MRS. CRAWFORD

There are many of our men buried there, men who died in the war, even some of the British soldiers, I suppose.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

I would like to ride over there tomorrow morning before I leave. I have made an attempt to visit as many of the large cemeteries as I could, to pay my respect. There is another question I want to ask. Where is the dividing line between South and North Carolina?

MAJOR CRAWFORD

Just about two miles from here. The territory was disputed for years and years, but finally, in 1772, the dispute was settled and the line was run along the northern edge of the Catawba territory. (Rises, after hearing noise outside). Please excuse me, but I think I hear a group of people approaching—probably the Catawbas; I'll go see. (He leaves).

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

I recall many interesting stories about the Catawbas. There was one of their chiefs called King——

GENERAL DAVIE

King Hagler. He was considered to have been their strongest and greatest chief.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

Yes, Yes. That's the name. I remember him very pleasantly upon a few occasions. He was very proud of the title King, for he claimed to be a most loyal brother to King George across the sea. And then there was Bullen—James Bullen—I believe——

GENERAL DAVIE

Yes, that's true. Back in the mid-century, when King Nobekow died, North Carolina tried to get James Bullen elected as chief, but South Carolina supported King Hagler as the choice.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

I recall that General Forbes and I highly approved this plan of attack against Fort Duquesne that was suggested by Bullen. He was our most valuable aide, and would have continued, but he was killed soon after that. A great loss to our cause. And there was one other among them that I seem to recall—due to his regal manners and also his good name——something about a river——

GENERAL DAVIE

New River?

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

Yes. Yes. That was it.

GENERAL DAVIE

He is their present chief—or General. He also has fought in many battles with us, even at Ft. Duquesne.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (Recalling)

Oh, yes, I remember quite well now. A very spirited and clever young man when I knew him. I make a great effort to remember names—and I recall how I associated his name with the River by that name in Virginia.

GENERAL DAVIE

That's how he arrived at the name. He had fought so bravely in a battle there his comrades gave him the name of the river. Since then he will not admit to another name.
We have all been praising the Catawbas, but, when I think about Indians, I recall the horrible deed committed upon my family by the Cherokees.

MRS. CALHOUN (Shuddering)

Oh, Partick, please don't mention that!

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

What was that?

PARTICK CALHOUN

During the Cherokee War, back in 1761, "the whole settlement of Long Canes was practically wiped out by the Indians. Those who were fortunate enough fled to the Waxhaws for protection. Among those who fled was the family of my grandfather, Ezekiel Calhoun. Almost the whole family was scalped, including my mother.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

What atrocities! I can well understand your bitterness. The good and the bad alike, both whites and Indians, have undergone untold hardships and sufferings, in the attempt to build a country where whites and Indians could live side by side in the struggle to build a nation.

MRS. CRAWFORD (Trying to change the subject)

While we are waiting for Major Crawford to come back, I think you might like to hear about Peter Harris, an Indian, who, orphaned by the last great epidemic of smallpox, was raised by one of our most staunch and admirable neighbors, James Spratt, called Kanawha by the Catawbas.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

Another River?

MRS. CRAWFORD (Laughing)

Yes. It was given to him by the Indians at the same time New River acquired his. Oh, I do hope we are not boring you with these stories and accounts.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

Why, no, my dear. The purpose of my tour was to become as much acquainted with my people and our country as possible. Major Jackson is constantly taking notes and helping me keep my diary.

MRS. CRAWFORD

Well, to continue with my story, some years ago, two or three years after the war, a white man named Adam Carruth induced four Catawba Indians, including Peter Harris, "to accompany him to England and make their appearance in the theatres as specimen of 'live Injuns', promising, of course, part of the emoluments to the actors. They drew large houses, showing themselves in their paints, decked with feathers, armed with tomahawks and bows and arrows, shooting at a target to show their skill, dancing their war dance, singing their green corn songs and showing off all of their native accomplishments. This was an entirely new feature in London amusements and they made a large amount of money.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

I can well understand the interest.

MRS. CRAWFORD

Oh, yes. After "travelling for some months through the British Isles they returned to London, and there the contractor, Carruth, pocketed the earnings and returned to America, leaving the Catawbas alone and destitute in the vast city.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

The treachery and deceit of some people!
MRS. CRAWFORD

"Their case, after a little, came to the ears of some charitable and wealthy individual who gave them their passage home; but three days after they sailed, three of those of them, seasick, weary and disheartened, jumped overboard and drowned themselves. The only survivor, Peter Harris, got back safely to his people. He has told us many times of the accounts of the voyage, the ill fate of the companions, and the villany and bad faith of Garuth.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

A most interesting story. And is this Peter Harris still among you?

MRS. CRAWFORD

Oh, yes, a very fine and good friend. He is probably among the group outside now, for he has been here several times this week.

(MAJOR CRAWFORD enters center).

MAJOR CRAWFORD

Your Excellency, the Catawbas are here in great number and seek council with you. I hesitate to bother you; so I selected, or let them select, four among them to come in—if this meets with your approval.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

Fine. I shall be most happy to see them, and tell the others I shall join them on the veranda and greet them after we have met with these selected four.

MAJOR CRAWFORD

Thank you, Sir. (He goes back out).

GENERAL DAVIE

I am afraid, Sir, that they will insist on shaking hands around the group. It has been one of their customs since the coming of the white man, so I hear.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

I shall be most happy to shake the hands of so noble a people.

MRS. CRAWFORD

Martha, will you help me clear the tea service?—that will give us more room. (MRS. CALHOUN and MRS. CRAWFORD collect the cups, etc., and take them through door right).

(MAJOR CRAWFORD enters, stands to the side of the door, to introduce the guests. NEW RIVER enters, followed by SALLIE—the NEW NEIKA, an old woman now, and PETER HARRIS).

MAJOR CRAWFORD

Your Excellency, General New River, chief of the Catawbas, and his charming wife, Sallie, the beloved granddaughter of King Hagler. (Both shake hands with WASHINGTON).

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

I am happy to see you again, Chief, and greetings to you, Mrs. New River.

GENERAL NEW RIVER (Humbly bowing)

Our own great White Father. I am pleased with so great honor.

SALLIE NEW RIVER

I have had great dream of gazing upon thee.

(GENERAL DAVIE shakes hands with the two, introduces them to MAJOR JACKSON, and then they shake hands with MR. CALHOUN).
Mr. President, this is Kiew Neika, or Mrs. Billy Scot+, one of the great personalities of the Catawbas since the death of her father, King Hagler.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (Taking hand of KIEW NEIKA)

I am honored to shake the hand of the daughter of the great King Hagler, for I admired him greatly.

KIEW NEIKA (Bowing)

I humbly bow before thee.

MAJOR CRAWFORD

And Mr. Peter Harris, one of our brave Revolutionary soldiers.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

I proudly shake the hands of those who willingly came to our cause and helped win our freedom and independence. I am grateful for your visit.

PETER HARRIS

I humbly bow before our great White Father.

(These two go along the line and shake hands with the others).

(MRS. CRAWFORD and MRS. CALHOUN come back in. There is general adlibbing among the group.)

MRS. CRAWFORD

Welcome to our home, friends. (She and MRS. CALHOUN shake hands around), General New River, I am happy to see you again. And greetings to you, Sallie. And Kiew Neika—you have promised many times to come to see me, and here you are. Do be seated, please. And Peter! I was just telling the President about your travels in England. (The Whites sit, but the Indians remain standing). Please, won't you sit?

GENERAL NEW RIVER

I do not know if it is right to sit in presence of great President.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (Rising)

I appreciate your respect, my friend, but I am not aloof from my people like the King across the sea, and, in spite of the position bestowed upon me by our country, I shall never feel that the people of this great country are not good enough to sit in my presence. Please be seated.

(They all sit, and then WASHINGTON sits).

MAJOR CRAWFORD

Due to the large delegation of our Catawba friends gathered on the outside, I asked them if they would mind waiting until General and Mrs. New River, Mrs. Scott, and Peter took up their business privately with our President.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

That is wise—then I shall greet them all afterwards. (Starting the conversation). General New River, I pleasantly recall having seen and talked with you upon several occasions, especially at Ft. Duquesne.

GENERAL NEW RIVER (Bowing humbly and appreciatively)

Thank you, President Washington. I did not expect you to remember me.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

And I also recall having heard your great Chief of a few years ago fondly mention the members of his family. I am honored to have his daughter and granddaughter here with us. I have the fondest memories and respect for King Hagler, for he was not only one of our most loyal supporters and friends, but he bore himself with great dignity and charm and was always concerned with the welfare of his people.
GENERAL NEW RIVER

I always have great love and respect for King Hager, and I have tried to do for my people as he did and to be a true brother to our white friends.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

Of that I have no doubt. And, recently, in checking through the rosters of men who served in the army for our cause, I ran across many names of the Catawbas. And, Peter, I was sorry to hear of your interesting yet horrible experience in England. I regret that one of our people would do such a dastardly deed.

PETER HARRIS

I am happy to be back home to stay—not like England anymore, (General laughter).

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

Other than the sociable part of your visit, I gather that you have some problem or matter of business that you would like to take up with me, General.

GENERAL NEW RIVER

That is true. In Treaty of Augusta, we were given 14 square miles of land, and no white were to settle on it. We make exception. Kanawha Spratt has always been our close friend and always help us when we have trouble—so we persuade him and his family to settle among us.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

A truly great friend, I have heard.

GENERAL NEW RIVER

While all our men were away from home, fighting the English, our women, children, and old ones go to Virginia to live with friendly tribe. After war, when the remaining ones return, we find our villages burned down, our livestock gone, and many people settled on our land.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

A sore grievance, indeed. What has been done about this?

GENERAL NEW RIVER

I have appeal many times to Governor to secure for us our land again, but Assembly move slowly and nothing has been done. Kanawha Spratt has tried to get settlers to move on or pay us for land—but not much good result has come.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (Shaking his head)

The same old problem of "Squater's rights" which we so frequently encounter all over the country. (MAJOR JACKSON is taking notes).

GENERAL NEW RIVER

Kanawha has helped us lease some of our land—to get money to live on—but many do no pay.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (To MAJOR JACKSON)

This a matter to take up with the Superintendent of Indian Affairs for this area.

GENERAL NEW RIVER

I have tried to encourage our people and to rebuild something of the past, but my people are beaten down and depressed. Our once great nation of many thousand warriors has dwindled to a mere handful, due to many epidemics of smallpox, fighting other tribes to help protect ourselves and our white brothers, drinking the poisonous liquor sold to our people by the white man. We have lost everything in our attempt to live in White man's world, according to his ways.
IIdrop very moved, General, from your account of the condition of your people—and our people, I shall request that your state, and our country, make a sincere attempt to right the wrongs. (To MAJOR JACKSON), Major, one of the medals, (MAJOR JACKSON takes a medal from his case and hands it to WASHINGTON), General New River, this is one of a few medals planned and struck by our Congress, a small token of the appreciation of our country for your gallant and unselfish service for our cause during our War for Independence. The highest honor we can pay our Indian allies, (He places the chained emblem around NEW RIVER's neck, NEW RIVER kneels in awed respect—then he rises), How is it you say "Thank you" in your tongue?

SALLIE (Softly)

Kah-woh.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

Kah-woh. Speaking not only for myself but for all the people of these United States, I should like to say, "Kah-woh, Catawba."

GENERAL NEW RIVER (With head slightly bowed)

I am indebted for great honor given me by our noble President. In my own humble way, I would like to give short speech that has been taking place in my mind when I lie sleepless, trying to solve problem of my people.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

Please say what is in your heart.

GENERAL NEW RIVER

(This speech is attributed to Peter Harris, at a much later date, but, for dramatic purposes, I have given it to NEW RIVER in order to bring it into the story. Historians will please forgive me). "I am one of the lingering survivors of an almost extinguished race. Our graves will soon be our only habitation." (The lights have begun to fade elsewhere, except upon WASHINGTON and NEW RIVER, and are held this way until the end). "I am one of the few stalks that still remain in the field where the tempest of the Revolution has passed. I fought against the British for your sake. The British have disappeared and you are free; yet from me the British took nothing; nor have I gained anything from their defeat. I pursued the deer for subsistence; the deer are disappearing, and I must starve. God ordained me for the forest, and my ambition is the shade. But the strength of my arm decays, and my feet fail me in the chase. The hand that fought for your liberties is now open for your relief. In my youth I bled in battle, that you might be independent; let not my heart in my old age bleed for want of your commiseration."

(All heads are bowed, complete silence. The lights fade to a blackout. For a few moments there is soft music to cover technical changes. A scrim is lowered just behind the concert curtain which is closed partly, leaving a thirty foot opening. Another scrim could be lowered within the set to hide the rear wall, for quick change, for this must follow instantly. CHIEF BLUE and his group of small children, seen at the opening of the play take their places down center in front of the scrim. CHIEF BLUE is seated on a bench, facing the audience, the children are seated on the floor, facing him, all in front of the scrim. A very dim light, pin-pointed, comes up on the group).

CHIEF BLUE

They say that on a quiet, peaceful evening, when the mists are rising from the river and the breeze is whistling through the pines, you can stand on the banks of the Catawba, and, from across the river, you can hear the beating of the tom-tom and the shuffling of the dancing feet. If many ways, the Ancient Ones are still with us.

(During the last sentence, dim lights come up behind the scrim, revealing all of the Indians, some dancing one of their tribal dances, while others watch and chatter gleefully. The dance is big. The tom-tom, supported by the organ, possibly, begins on the last sentence of CHIEF BLUE's speech, and then builds to a terrific pitch. The curtains are drawn. The group continues to dance, and the tom-tom continues to beat to cover curtain calls, the picture remaining unchanged, the dance continuing in its bigness, until the final curtain. CHIEF BLUE and the children are in silhouette during the dance.)

End of play