

TITUBA Eternal Glory . . . Bless Him . . . Bless God . . .

HALE Open yourself, Tituba – open yourself and let God's holy light shine on you.

TITUBA Oh, bless the Lord.

HALE When the devil comes to you does he ever come . . . with another person? Perhaps another person in the village? Someone you know.

PARRIS Who came with him?

PUTNAM Sarah Good? Did you ever see Sarah Good with him? – or Osburn?

PARRIS Was it man or woman came with him?

TITUBA Was . . . was woman.

PARRIS What woman? A woman, you said. What woman?

TITUBA It was black dark, and I . . .

PARRIS You could see him, why could you not see her?

TITUBA Well, they was always talking, they was always runnin' round and carryin' on.

PARRIS You mean out of Salem? Salem witches? (HALE indicates to PARRIS to take it easy.)

TITUBA I believe so, yes, sir.

HALE (Calmly. Now he takes her hand.) Tituba. You must have no fear to tell us who they are, do you understand? We will protect you. The Devil can never overcome a minister. You know that, do you not?

TITUBA Aye, sir, oh, I do.

HALE You have confessed yourself to witchcraft, and that speaks a wish to come to heaven's side. And we will bless you, Tituba . . .

TITUBA (Deeply relieved.) Oh, God bless you, Mister Hale . . . !

HALE You are God's *instrument* put in our hands to discover the Devil's agents among us. You are selected, Tituba, you are chosen to help us cleanse our village. So speak utterly, Tituba, turn your back on him and face God, face God, Tituba, and God will protect you.

TITUBA Oh, God, protect Tituba!

HALE Who came to you with the Devil? Two? Three? Four? – how many?

TITUBA (She pants, and begins rocking back and forth, staring ahead.) There was four. There was four.

PARRIS Who? Who? Their names, their names!

TITUBA Oh, how many times he bid me kill you, Mister Parris!

PARRIS Kill me!

TITUBA (Starting to weep.) He say Mister Parris must be kill! Mister Parris no goodly man, Mister Parris mean man and no gentle man, and he bid me rise out of my bed and cut your throat! (PARRIS backs away a step L., then all straighten up. They gasp.) I tell him, no! I don't hate that man! I don't want kill that man! But he say, You work for me, Tituba, and I make you free! I give you pretty dress to wear, and put you way high up in the air and you gone fly back to Barbados! And I say, You lie, Devil, you lie! And then he come one stormy night to me, and he say, Look! I have white