

FAIRFAX (Cont.)

The more educated the Negro becomes, the more sensitive is he to the price of the needle of American prejudice. All he asks is that the sins committed by the enslavers of his race be not forever charged against him and that the great state of Kansas, the glorious leader of every reform, shall not take a backward step by continuing to legalize the distinction and discrimination against a low, brave and true race, even though their faces be dark.

(The lights fade to black on FAIRFAX. They raise up on WOMAN.)

WOMAN

Not much more is known about Reverend Alfred Fairfax. By 1914, his name disappeared from the city directory. They say he moved, where, we don't know. We don't even know when or where he died. The town of Fairfax faded away like the founder. All we do know is that the Reverend Alfred Fairfax was a man of means, from slavery to the legislature in a life, a great man.

WOMAN

And then there was E.P. McCabe who continued the cause of black settlement in Kansas.

SARAH (enters)

E.P. McCabe. Edwin always went by E.P. but I always called him Edwin. I think he felt it was more formal than Edwin. He was always very formal, very dignified. How could I resist him?

(Lights up on MCCABE.)

SARAH

He was well educated. He worked on Wall Street as a clerk and porter. He was a distinguished gentleman always well groomed. People would say he was a good talker, but I felt he was quite reserved. Some say his light complexion assisted his political climb. White folks typically don't care for a Negro that's dark, so, I'm sure it didn't hurt, but E.P. was qualified - a natural leader.

MCCABE

Sarah is a beautiful woman. An Iowa lady. She has stuck with me through thick and thin. How could I not love her. She believed in me, strength my resolve. She could of had a career of her own but she chose to stand by me...to the end.