

MCCABE
(reflecting on defeat.)

Well, not this time Sarah.

SARAH
If you want it again, Edwin, you can run, you'll win.

MCCABE
No, they elected an Irishman this time. It was not a coincidence. I think the Party feels Negroes have received a sufficient amount of attention. I need to move on.

SARAH
What honey? What next?

MCCABE
Sarah...we have a good sum saved from land speculation. Why not go to California, rest, maybe do a little prospecting.

SARAH
California...I hear the weather is beautiful.
(Thinking.)
A rest would be good.

MCCABE
Then California it is.
(They kiss.)

(Lights down on MCCABE and SARAH. Fade up, WOMAN.)

WOMAN
California was only one stop along the way. Oklahoma soon called. Like Kansas, Oklahoma had now become the black dream. Encouraged by the Oklahoma Immigration Association of Topeka. McCabe and Sarah set out for Oklahoma.

(MCCABE and SARAH discuss the dream.)