

A loud voice though.

WILLIAMS

Yes.

ADAMS

We must get to know her better. Look at her.

*(Pottake stares over at them. They catch her eyes.)*

WILLIAMS

*(With a forced politeness.)*

What do you have to say for yourself? What are the people saying out there?

BUSTAMANTE

Who are you?

POTTAKE

Me? You know who you?

BUSTAMANTE

Phew!

BERYL

*(Enjoying Pottake.)*

Yes!

POTTAKE

Well. *(Pause.)* I working in my garden and selling my produce, my goods, good, good. And just so, as I watching the garden grow, it hit me. What if it ent have no God and it ent have nothing for he to create? He find the whole universe done there already, when he come to make it up. How it get there he he-self don't know. You ever think of that College men? University men? Eh? *(Pause.)* Well, I think of that, eh. Suppose we have it wrong? Man does make mistake, you know.

BUSTAMANTE

Kind.

POTTAKE

What?

BUSTAMANTE

Mankind. Man-kind.