

CAPILDEO

Come on, man. Come on. Don't try that. SPEECH! SPEECH!  
SPEECH! S P E E C H ! ! ! One last speech and you inside.

WILLIAMS

(*In a solitary light. At a public meeting of his political party, the P.N.M. Applause.*)

For the Peoples National Movement, Independence cannot be developed on the basis of intellectual concepts and attitudes worked out by metropolitan scholars in the age of colonialism. The old intellectual world is dead, strangled by the noose that it put around its own neck. The new world of the intellect open to the emerging countries has nothing to lose but the chains that tie it to a world that has departed never to return. (*Applause.*)

CAPILDEO

(*Slams down his cutlass on the ground and cackles.*)  
Very good! Very good! More! More! More! For the door! For the door!

MANLEY

(*In another solitary light. At a public meeting of his political party, the P.N.P. Applause.*)

There is a West Indian nation destined to take its place in the comity of nations. The Peoples National Party believes that this nation contains a West Indian people, with common aspirations and a common history, which is on the verge of achieving unity. As an exemplary nation where people of different races are learning, have nearly learnt, how to dwell together in unity, the West Indian nation is obliged to become an independent state as a light to the world, to dwell together in unity. (*Applause.*)

CAPILDEO

Nice! Nice! So nice! (*Sings.*) Captain! The door is waiting.  
Go on! Go on! Go on, man!

WILLIAMS

(*Applause. In his solitary light. At a public meeting of his political party, the P.N.M.*)

I remain with the people of Trinidad and Tobago . . . who have made me whatever I am, and who have been or might be at any time the victims of the very pressures which I have been fighting against for twelve years. I am going to let down my bucket