

EMMETT TILL: The *We* of Him

Oh, the **prince** of him (*smiling*)

The **boy** of him

The **man in** him

The **beginning** of him

The **ending** of him (**beat**)

The **b r e a t h** in him (**enlongate**)

The **blood** of him

The **startle** of him

The **sight** of him

The **wound on** him

The **scream from** him (**close eyes , grimacebeat**)

- The **silence of him** (**hold for beat..eyes downward or closed**)

The **suffering** of him

The **aloneness** of him (**shake head can't imagine**)

The **outrage ...for** him

The **prisons around** him

The **freedoms denied** him

The **wounding** of him (**anger slowly building..**)

The **wrong to** him

The **justice deprived** him

The **healing denied** him

The **warning of him!! (**hold up one hand...look at audience.....beat**)**

The blessing of him (**sad but caring smile**)

The shade on him...

The sunshine of him

And oh, that the laugh of him

The **tears for him**

The **lost** of him

And the **found** of him (**beat**)

The **dirge** for him (**sadly**)

The **dance** of him (**smiling**)

The **jazz** of him (**smiling**)

The **symphony** of him (**beat**)

The **start** of him

The **stop** of him ! (**wait hold a beat both hands up**)

The **lesson from** him

The **legacy of** him (**nodding knowingly**)

The ***multitudes*** of him...

The **one** of him

The **us** of him (beat.... look at audience(

And oh...the **we** of him!!! (

arms outstretched gathering all in a wide circle..fold
hands in prayer at my mouth.....stand still...)

Ashay!

- *By Peggy Trotter Dammond Preacely- once was a teenager just like him in 1955 in Harlem, NYC*

(Written **in remembrance of him** this August
28,2025 on the 70th anniversary of his murder)