

## 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 ,  
grimace .....beat*

- 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)

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The **dirge** for him ( sadly)

The **dance** of him ( smiling

The **jazz** of him ( smiling)

The **symphony** of him ( beat)

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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 outtretched 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 70<sup>th</sup> anniversary of his murder)