**SCENE II. JEDEDIAH'S garden.**

*Sings*

The god of love…….What sits above………And knows me, and knows me,  
How pitiful I deserve,--You, know. I never coult write good words. I’ma wantin’ ta write a song or a poem to my onliest sweetie, Violet, but I just cain’t git the write words. I’d shore be a wantin’ it to rhyme, but my words is just intolerable. About the onliest thang I kin rhyme with “lady” is “baby.” An the onliest thang I kin rhyme with “school” is “fool.” Why I’ll never be a one of them fancy shmancy talkin’ song writers.

*Enter VIOLET*

Violet, did yuins a come just cause I called fer ye?

**VIOLET**

Yes sir, and I’ll be a leavin’ ya when you say the word.

**BUBBA**

Well then. I hope you’ll be a stayin’ whilest we talk about some o the strange problems we got!

**VIOLET**

Bubba, I feel so lost. What do you reckon’s gonna happen atwix you and Abner, now’s that you done challenged him?

**BUBBA**

Well, up till now, just fowl words. We ain’t a hurt each other yet. Don’t worry; why don’t you just be a givin’ me a little kiss and not be a worryin’ so about men concerns.

**VIOLET**

Foul words is but foul wind, and foul wind is butfoul breath, and foul breath ain’t a tolerable; so I’ma thankin’ I’ll be a leavin’ you unkissed.

**BUBBA**

Alright, alright, I’ll tell you everthang. The truth is, Abner undergoes my challenge; an’ if’n I ain’t a hearin’ from him perty soon, I’ll have to publicly declare him a “coward” you know whut that means. But enuff o that. Tell me, fer which o my bad parts did ju fall in love with my first?

**VIOLET**

Well I reckon I probly fell in love with all o them pathetic parts at first glance. But for which of my  
good parts did you suffer to first fall in love with me?

**BUBBA**

Suffer love! Well that’s about right! I do suffer love indeed, for I love you against my will.

You and I are too smart to be a wooin’ peaceable like. Now let me be a askin’ you, how’s yer cousin, poor Ms. Daisy?

**VIOLET**

Very ill.

**BUBBA**

And how ‘er you a doin’ ?

**VIOLET**

Very ill too.

**BUBBA**

Serve God, love me and mend. Hold on, here a comes Sally Ann she’s a lookin’ pert near excited. ***Enter SALLY ANN***

**SALLY ANN**

Come quick Miss Violet. It’s been proved that Miss Daisy hast been falsely accused, Jethro and Abner mightily abused, and Butch is appearin’ to be ta blame fer the whole dad burned thang.Will you come? Right now!

**VIOLET** **:** Come with me Bubba.

**BUBBA** **:** I will live in yer heart, die in yer lap, and be buried in yer eyes; and most important, “I’ll be a goin’ with ye to yer uncle's.

***Exit***