

ON ANOTHER DAY – IN THE FIELD – 3 YEARS LATER.

**MISTER  
HARPO**

*Mister and field hands enter. Harpo is working silently, but furiously, taking out some big kind of anger on the field.*

**MISTER**

You got some kinda war goin' on down at yo house, boy? I could hear Sofia yellin' at you all morning. What'd you say?

**HARPO**

It don't matter what I say. She do what she want.

**MISTER**

Women in Sofia family all crazy, you know that.

**HARPO**

This morning, I tell her she can't be all the time goin' to visit her sister. Us married now, I tell her. Your place is with the chirren. She say, "I'll take the chirren with me." I say, "Your place is with me." She say, "You want to come?"

**MISTER**

You ever hit her?

**HARPO**

Naw suh.

**MISTER**

Well how you 'speat her mind? Wives is like chirren. Nothing better for 'em than a good sound beatin'.

*Mister and field hands exit. Celie has been listening in.*

**HARPO**

What you think, Miss Celie?

**CELIE**

I think you happy with Sofia, you been married three years and you still whistle and sing.

**HARPO**

I want her to jump when I call her, like you do when Pa call you.

**CELIE**

*hangs her head*

Well, if that's what you want, then you gon' have to beat her.

**HARPO**

Beat her.