

tThe show starts with Gumboot Dance which is interrupted by freezes out of which the performers quote the various points of the Freedom Charter.)

Performer ONE: we, the people of South Africa, deciahe for our country and the world to know that South erica oeiongs to aii who iieue in it, biack and white, and no government can Just claim authority unless it is based on the will of the people.

Performer THO: The people shall govern.

Performer ONE: Aii nationai groups shait enjoy equai rights.

Pertormer TNU: The people ehati share in the counterts weaith.

Performer ONE: The iand shaii be shared among those who work it.

Performer Two: There shall be work and security.

Performer ONE: There shati be houses, security and comfort.

Performer THO: The doors of iearning and cuiture shati be open to aii.

ONE: All shaii be equal before the iaw.

TNU: Ali shaii enjoy equai human rights.

ONE: There shaii be peace and friendship.

TND: Let those that ioue their people and their country now say, as we say: "This freedom we shait fight for, side by side, until we have won our iiberty."

(This scene is about The Birth of the A.N.C. ...There are two versions of it. You can use one or both of them. (a) Two men enter from opposite ends of the playing space.)

ONE: ertsekll Ke tia o sharo o nyete. Ngoana sekatana o seie ngwanenwa wa nqobo, ke tta mo shapa le ntatae! Go and cati your father. I wit! beat you and your father! Sis! Jou shit!

TWO: Ubani? Uiambati? Hey, Mogaie! Mhiathi ka nyoko. Why do you beat my child, wena, man?

ONE: Hey, chobo, why cantt you teach your child manners?

TWO: Look here. If you want to beat my child you must ask permission from me!

ONE: What? Permission? Uyahtanya!

THO: Hey! You mustntt say that I am mad, wena, man!

ONE: Hey! choho, you are mad. Iiii beat you! I wiii beat you!!

Two: Beat me? No, iet me show you!

tThey each rush to their side of the piaying area to collect imaginary wepons and engage in a brief fight, which is interrured by an imaginary prescence from the front.1

ONE: Who are you?...(Trying to hear.) what?

THO: (Answering a question.) No.. This is net a trihai conflict.

ONE: Hey, man. It i; a tribai conflict. How can a Sotho heat a Zulu man?

THO:Unity? Yes, airight I do believe in unity because I believe that unity is strength.

ONE: Unity? Don't teii me about unity. Recentiy these whites formed their Union of South Africa and we were ieft behind.

Two: Can't you hear what this man is teiing us? He says that we must come together so that we can fight this regime. He says that there is a meeting.

ONE: why must we go to any meeting?

TWO: Listen to what he is saying. He says that it is the formation of the Natiue Congress. In Bioemfontein. At Mangaung.

ONE: At Mangaung? Oh I see.

TNU: It wiii be the formation of the ANC. We must go there.

ONE: we must go there. But you must stop beating my chiid.

(They go off together.1

iThe foiioing is a version of the scene using two women.)

EMoman One comes on washing and singing. She is Joined by woman Two who sweeps her yard and sings her own song.3

ONE: Esingingl Uyathakatha...

TNU: Esingingl Inzima le ndieia, inameua, iyahiaha guqtuthandaze...

iDne, after hissing at Two, throws her dirty water into her yardl

THO: Why did you do that?

ONE: Sorry. It wasn't intentional.

Tue: You know, for a long time now I have suspected that you are a wizard.

ONE: What! Sheba mo! You dare to talk to me like that?

THE: Yes. I have seen it with my own naked eye. You Sotho woman!

ONE: You should be ashamed of yourself. Every morning I have to clean up the mess made by your dog.

Two: You leave my dog alone! Do you think that I cannot see that you are trying to split my family?

NE: Your family? What do you think that I have to do with Xhosas? Lebomang iona?

TWO: I know you Sotho women niyaothakatha gqitha. La mangirhakazi.

UNE: You are talking from experience.

(They stop fighting as if someone has stopped them from the front.)

TWO: Why are we fighting? Can't you see that this woman is throwing dirty water into my yard?

ONE: You want us to go somewhere? How can I go anywhere with a Xhosa woman who can't even behave?

TND: What? Do you mean to tell me that dirty water is a tribal conflict?

ONE: Divide and rule?

Two: What is that?

ONE: She is saying that we must not let the government divide us and weaken us.

THU: Oh...when is the eighth?

UNE: Tomorrow! At Bioemfontein. It's my home town. Mangaung Stadium? I know it well.

THU: Wait. Who is invited? Oh, everybody.

CINE: Who will be the speaker?

THO: Dh...Dr Same.

ONE: But what is democracy?

TWO: She says it is when the government is in the hands of all the people. We will have the right to vote in open and free elections.

ONE: Ja. Not like this last one in 1910 when it was only the whites who voted for their own government. Reraya.

THO: Yes masiye miazzi. He must go there and he will build a democratic...

ONE: Non-racist...

THU: Non-sexist...

ONE & Two: 5 South Africa!!!

Two: (Addressing the audience.) On the eighth of January, 1912, the ANS was formed for a democratic South Africa.

(In the extended original version of the piece all the women came on at this point singing "Bomama be Afrika, Thandazeiani Afrikai Mayibuye...i Afrika." This resolved into a scene dealing with the Defiance Campaign, a two woman version of which is below.)

ONE: (Entering and discovering the other woman already on stage.) Never again!! Not in my life again. They do not have respect for people. Never again!

THU: what is it, Theodorah? What has happened?

ONE: Mnci, I tell you it will never happen again.

TMD: what terrible thing has happened to you?

(ONE: Look, I am a wife, but they cannot respect that. Ezi zinJa. Those two policemen were there again. At the bus stop. They stop me every time now and say that they want my pass, but before I can even answer they start to search my body. (She demonstrates.)

THO: Your whole body?

ONE: Ali over.

TWO: , That is too much. You know sometimes I just think that the best thing to do would just be to burn all our passes. Ali of us together.

ONE: Why don't we? Those wives of the whites do not have passes. why do we have to carry them?

THO: ' Do you think we could?

ONE: If we all stand together. He go to the front at the police-station and we burn them there. Hundreds of women. Came. Ne 90 and tell all the women.

TND: And we write a petition to Buthydom. Ne don't want this pass.

ONE: And we don't want our people dying on the potato farms.

TNUE And free education for our children.

ONE: And away with the beerhallis that take away our husbands strength and his money.

THU: Away with influx control.

ONE: what we want is equal rights with the whites!

THO: He should not only go to the police station. we should march right up to the Union Buildings and tell these things to Strydom himself.

ONE: That's right! He tell him that what we want is a vote in our own country?!

(They sing "Asiwaiunamapasi uvahianyu Strydom.." as they mime the act of burning their passes. This then leads into a scene on Bantu Education.)

ONE: "The doors of learning and culture shall be open to all."

Two: VThat basic human right never came, instead....

(He climbs onto the back of the other performer, who has crouched on the floor.)

TNO: (Cont.) (As Uerwoud.) "The black child must be taught that equality white whites is not for him. He must be taught that education is of no use to him, other than to equip him for a basic level of labour." '

ONE: Right up to today our people are still suffering the disadvantage of illiteracy amongst a huge number of people.

THO: Today more than 15 million people still cannot read or write.

ONE: And South Africa is the richest country in Africa.

(The two performers become and did man and his young grandson.)

THO: (Did man.) Now that I am 75 years Did I suppose it is

toe iate to learn how te head. 3 have spent my iife stuck up on these
hid hiiis ieeking after these cows for the farmer. But this letter has
arrived and I he to tihd someehe te heed it tar me. Aha. There is my
grandson. Hey, Temha. Come and head this getter the me. I think it is
good news from my sch On the mines. He is the ehiv one who ever writes
me such iettehs.

ENE: Htatemehie! A ietteh! At tong iast.

THU: Is it from Thahe? It is diftehaht paper to the type he
usuaiiy uses. Have you got enough light te head there, my son? I am
so pheud that you have teahhed to r ed at such a young age.

ONE: It is fhem Thebets manager.

TND: The manager? He don t Know me. why does he write? Does
Thabo send me money?

ONE: No, htatemehie. There has been a big desasteh at the
mine. They say that Thabe is dead.

TUE: Deed? are you mad? Give me that ietteh. where is the
word. Show me the word that teiis he is dead.

ENE: iPeihting at the ietteh.) There it is, htatemehoio

TWO: Such a iittie word. Uh, my sen, my son!

CTher break out of chahecteh.)

TNU:iCont.) Right up to the present conditions are the same as
they were in the past.

(Ne then have a scene represehting the Sharguiie

Massacre . This might be hard to do with uni? two performers. The
simplie act of singing freedom songs and then going through the actions
of being gunned down weuid phubabiy be enough. The songs sung in the
fuui-scate version were: "South Africa ikhya'iam ehd iiithahdaye,
hdizeiiiwei ikhaya iam hhide hdikhuiueke." Tine Siswe esimhyama,
sikhaieia izwe iethu eietha thwa ngaama hhui. Mabayeke umhiaba
wethu." ahd "Senze htohi." Out of the bedies oi the victims one at the
performers stands up and speaks to the audience as the others sing.)

ENE: There comes a time in the iife at any hatieh when
there are oniy two choices; to submit er ta fight. That time has how
come to South Africa. We are not going to submit, but to hit back with
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azi means at OUP disposai in the defence of our peepie, our future and
ear freedom.

TNS: We have come a tang way new. We are no ichger white
siirte N are Kaki. It is the time, the rain, the head, the wind and

ieopahd crawie back. The prion biewe up. Performer two steps forward as Mandeia.)

TND: During my iifetime I have dedicated mysetf to the struggle for the biack DEFSGH. I have taught against white domination, and I have fought againet btack domination. I have cherished an ideai of a free and a demecratic Seuth Africa in which ail peepie, black and white, iive-in peace and harmony. This is an ideal which I hope to iive for, and if need be it is an ideai for which I am prepared to die. Thank you.

(Then "Tina siswe" was sung. One performer goes into a mine of playing soccer while the other runs a circie round the stage miming the seund of a poiice siren. This is a scene depicting the Soweto Ugrieing.)

ONE: Hey! What is happening?

TMO: How can you be playing soccer here when the other students are protesting Just down the road against the se-caiied Bantu education. They have even kiilled a emaii boy, Hector Peterson.

UNE: Hector Peterson? who kiilled him?

THO: The police! Look at them there, and there and there! They are ail over.

'ONE: Hey! Letjs face them. We are tired of being taught in a ianguage that we cantt understand. Let's face them!

Two: Letie face them.

(They mine picking up stones and throwing them untii they too are shot and die. They then get up and face the audience.)

ONE: The doors of iearning and cuiture ehail he apen.

Two: Ne cannat ailow a repition 0% the past.

(Then "Siyaye Pitoii" was sung. But of the singing the two performers step out in turn to give some Crutiai Facts of the struggle.)

ONE: In 1982 ANC peopie were kiilled in the raid on Masseru and others went missing coutrw-wide.

TWO: In 1985 our sons and daughters, brother and sisters we Jaiied. Some were kiilled.

ONE: (As Botha.) "Today I ban the Congress of South African students and I aiso deciahe a State of emergency specificaiiy in these regiene ...Traneuaai, Eastern Cape and Western Cape. Denkie."

TNQ: In 1985 a 25 year Old man, Oscar Mpetha, was sentenced to five years in JaiI for instigatieh. Sig?

ONE: Mathew Goniwe, Sican Mhtawuti, Sparrow Mkhonto and Fort Caiata were brutally murdered.

Two: In 1985 during the Botswana raid 13 ANC members were killed.

ONE: In 1985 45 people were killed in the Utenhage massacre. Viva the spirit of no surrender! Uuia! Uuia the spirit of asiJiki! Viva! Uuia the spirit of siyongoba! Uuia!

THU: In the end our people were tired and they embarked on stayaways, rent boycotts, consumer boycotts and school boycotts.

ONE: In 1985 CGSQTU was formed which, together with the United Democratic Front and the South African Youth Congress formed the Mass Democratic Movement, which paved the way to the release of political prisoners and Nelson Rolihlahla Mandela was one of them!

THE: He, the people of South Africa, are gathered here today to celebrate the release of our leader, Nelson Mandela.

ONE: We salute the release of all our leaders and political prisoners inside the country. We remember all the fallen comrades. (Song..)

THU: Okay. So that was the past. Now what about the future?

ONE: In the future the A.N.C. is going to be the government. But before that day there are going to be elections.

TND: Elections? But we already know that we are the majority.

ONE: Of course. But we have to prove this to the world and to all the people of this country. It will be the final proof of the success of our struggle.

Two: These nationalists don't want elections. That's why the talks are going on and on.

ONE: In the end there will have to be elections. Even they know that. We are going to be a real democracy and in a democracy the government comes to power through elections.

TND: But elections means voting and our people have no experience of this. How are they going to know what to do?

ONE: This is exactly the point. This is one of the biggest issues facing our organisation. The people must be taught about voting. I mean what would happen if there were elections tomorrow? What would happen then?

Two: That would be a mess. Serious. This means that we have a task. We must teach people how to vote. You are right. Let's go.

Come on. Letts go.

iThe scene then becomes a oLs-stog and the two
erformers are waitin' for a bus.)

H
ONE: Oh no, I dontt believe it. The bus has aiready gone.

THO: (Running on.) Hey, G wnehe is that bus? It is

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not yet quarter past. How come it is gone?

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ONE: It has gone. ion imaginary car drives past and
spiashes them. They Jump back and shout curses at the car ah it drives
away.)

TMU: Shoo, I am so hungry.

ONE: What you mean? Et!s Friday today. Go and buy tood.

Euen brandy if you tike.

TMQ: Forget about ail that. I am worried abrut this vote
that is happening tomorrow.

ENE: Oh you are worried about the vote.

TWO: Ja, I am still confused.

ONE: But that shop-steward Peaiiy explained. Okay, I wiii
explain to you. You see this bus stop?

THU: Ja.

ONE: Lets change it. Letis pretend that this is our voting
station. We are there tomorrow and we are going to vote. Now as you
come towards it what do you see? Many people and the flags of
difterant organisations, canvassers everywhere, people are busy,
banners. Giving cold drinks. You see that tadr. I Know her. She tives
next door to me. She is giving that man a drink because she wants him
to change his mind at the iast moment. She wants him to vote Inkatha.
too mustnjt worry. walk towards the door. Towards those two poiicemen.
Tun: Poitcemen? Haai. I am not going to go there. You Know
that I have been tn and out of jail.

ONE: Haai man, Beki. Those peopte are not going to do
anything to you. Remember that they are here to make sure that there
is no violence; no intimidation. we want there to be peacefut voting.
Letts go. The? wiit do nothing. (He mimes the poifice searching him.)
...You Know why they are searching us? They do this so that they can
he sure that we are not carrying wepons.

THO: They are wasteing their time. You Know I never carry
any wepons.

ONE : I t

i f ection too.

has a wepon in there. Okay. mow w r

schooi haii but today it is all changed. You see this iady sitting here behind the tabte?

TWO: Er...Yes.

ONE: She is uery pretty, is she not?

TMU: Er..yes, she is.

%EB?: You see she has this tong list from a computer in front of her and oh that list is the name of everyone who is aiiowed to vote in this area. Now what you do is that you show her your ID. You have got it, not so? i

ITMO: Yes..yes I have it.

ONE: Neii show her then. Saoona, Sisi.(Two goes through a mime of showing her the document.) There. And now she crosses your name off the iist. Nkosi, Sisi. Now we go on to the next man. Do you Know what he is going to do to you?

TNU: No.

ONE: He is going to put e mark on your finger to make sure that you donit vote again. Because this is one person, one vote.

TWd: You mean I canit repeat?

ONE: That's right. And you canit come and vote for somebody? eise. It is oniy you that can vote tor yourseif. Now we go to that oid man. He is going to give you a batiot-siio. Haa, man. Donit be afraid. Sabona Madaia. Here it is. It is heautifui. And there do you see. Qtrican National Congress. end the names of all the other organisations.

TND: A9, I donlt care about them.

ONE: .But they must be there. But here you see is the embiem of the ANC. You see the shieid and the spear and the wheei. Do you know why that is there?

TWO: why?

ONE: It is tor those who cannot read; who cannot write; they must still be abie to identify the African National Congress. And next to each organisation is this box. That is where you put your cross. That is aii you must put on this paper. No name, no particuiars, Just that cross next to the organisation that you want. It must fit inside the box. It it is bigger than the box then your vote wiil not count. It wiil be a spoiled paper. Now you see that screen? You go behind there to make your cross.

THU: I must go aii atone? You cantt come with me?

ONE: Remember Beki you must be alone. This is a secret.

No-one must know which organisation anyone has voted for. Go now. (One stays outside while iWO goes behind the screen. One then shouts at him as if shouting over the top of a screen.) Hey, is there a desk there in front of you?

TWO: Yes.

ENE: and is there a pencil there.

Two: Yes. It is tied with a string.

ONE: Good. Now you take the pencil and you make your cross.

Have you done that?

THO: It's true. I'm alone with my ancestors.

ONE: Have you put that cross, Beki?

Two: Yes.

ONE: Okay. Now you fold the paper in half. Have you done that?

ONE: Suddenly as if someone else has spoken to him.) I am sorry. Sorry, Sisi. These people out here are telling me that I am making too much noise. There is no need of a noise here. This must be a quiet place. These people are monitors. They are here in case there is some problem. Okay, let us be quiet now. You see, here on this table is this big box. It is sealed there is only the one hole and that is in the top. That is where you put your ballot slip. Now put your vote inside there, and then when voting day is over they open the box and count all the votes to see who has won the election. You see, now you are finished voting. Haaibo.....(Another car drives past and splashes them.) This is a bus-stop, man. And the people are still splashing us.

THO: Tell me, George. I am a member of the ANC. Must I take my membership card there?

ONE: No man. That is a document which only applies within the ANC. You need an identity document. Oh yes that. Nothing else. And you must remember to also bring your wife because she must bring 3150 vote.

TWO: My wife? No, no. I can't bring my wife. who is going to cook for us if I bring her?

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THO: Yes!

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ONE: Beki, Pinkie is a South African and she is a member of the ANC. She has also been fighting for this day all these years.

TNO: When I am voting I am voting as the head of the family; for my wife and my children too.

ONE :
Okay, how old are your children?
TWO: No, I can't vote with Thabo. Thabo is eighteen and Nomuula is nineteen years old.
ENE: Remember Beki, anyone over eighteen is allowed to vote. The mere vote we get, the bigger will be our victory.
THO: Alright, I will take them. But who is going to cook for us?
ONE: Voting starts tomorrow from six in the morning till late at night. I'm sure you can make a plan for a time when she can go.
THU: Alright I will sort it out with her. Here here comes the bus.
ENE: Hey stop! Stop!
(They go off together. The scene then shifts to an Old age Home. There are two versions of this scene. The first is a group version requiring many people and the second is a two-man version. As always, it is up to you to decide which one best suits your purposes.)
ONE: Hey, Mkehya, did you hear the news today?
Two: No, I didn't, Gambu. But what was interesting? How many died this week?
ONE: No violence mentioned. But you knew I heard Madihaje voice.
THREE: You know whenever I hear Madihaje voice it reminds me of the defiance campaign.
THO: The Defiance Campaign? Do you still remember when I climbed on top of Jan van Riebeck's statue, her Kwakukubi mfana?
ONE: Don't lie, Mkwena. I was also there so why didn't I see you?
(Naimande, a cripple, enters.)
THU: Buza Kundzimande, he knows what I did.
ONE: Uthethinyani Ndzimande. Did this really happen?
FOUR: Ja, it is true. I also took off my trousers and shit in front of the policeman and I said, "Sis, we don't have toilets."
THREE: Yes, it is true. I saw the bums of Ndzimande, and then
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iTwo young canuassers enter.)

CAN 1: Sanihonani ooma, nani bobaba.

ONE: Sani hafana, what can we do for you here?

CAN 2: We come from the QNC offices and we are going around
teiling people about these elections that are happening tomorrow.

ONE: I doth think that these elections reaiiy need us. He
donxt need to prooue that we are supporters of the ANC. we have been
members since before you were born and if you donit beiiue us go and
ask Madiba. He wiil remember us.

THREE: Ja, teii them where you were during the potato
boycott. (They aii start singing "Azityiwiitaoiie.")

Two: - Hey, Ningadiiati, we are QNC from our heads to in our
hearts, even to our shoes. But now we have done everything we an for
the struggle. It is time that you young ones took over.

CAN 1: Baba, we understand everything that you have done and
that is why we came to taik to you. Now the ANS needs you again.

FOUR: Let me teii you one thing, my son. Do you see this
ieg? I am crippled today because I was shot in 1960. My son was shot
in 1982.

CAN 2: we reaiiy understand that you have suffered a lot out
it is now time for aii that struggle to come to an end. What it was
that you were struggeeing for was the chance to vote; to prooue that
the ANS is the iegitimate government of this country. That is the
struggle that you gaue your ieg for. And you have won that struggle.
Now our chance has come. We have that vote now. And what we are asking
is that you use the vote you have struggled for and add your voice to
the miiiiiions who are shouting for our organisation.

ONE: Teii me, how is this vote going to happen? Are they
going to take us to some big stadium somewhere, and say raise your
hands and then we will aii raise our hands, and if that is so who is
going to want to do that stupid job?

Two : When we were young iike you in 1960, we thought that
we would be in the government in two weeks. Now iook where we stiii
are. We donit need to take part in these new games. And even if the
ARC now needs us again to show that we support them, they know our
names. They can just put us on the iist. They know we are for them. we
dонт need to vote to remind them.

EQN 1: Let me take these things one at a time. No, there will
he no stadium. There wiil be poiing stations...

THREE: Hey..Poilce Stations?

CQN I: No, not a police station. Polling or voting stations.

These will be in School halls or churches, even in a tent. You will go to your nearest one with your ID to vote and there you will vote alone and one at a time. and there will be no list. On voting day tomorrow everyone must make his own cross next to their organisation, otherwise they will have no voice in the choosing of the government.

FOUR: No, I will not go to this vote oi yours, mna

makuedini. In 1900 they also said that we must wait until six in the evening and the only thing that we were waiting for was the bullets. I only have one more leg and I doth wish to loose that one. Uoting has always been for whites only. Let them keep their vote. I don't want to listen anymore. (He leaves.)

ONE: They broke your leg because of your stuhbornees.

FOUR: To hell with your vote.

ONE: Don't worry, young man, Mandela was of your age when he was first organised for the AND and he encountered such problems. I will talk with Nzimande. we will be there tomorrow to vote. Will you be there to help us?

CAN 2: There will be people to help you all over. So you will . come and make your cross tomorrow?

THO: We will do that. He will make our cross for freedom!

ALL TOGETHER: A cross for freedom!

(What follows is the two person version of the old age home scene. The iirst old man comes on and mimes washing his clothes in a tub. He gazes around.)

ONE: Where is that politician?

Two: (Entering.)Eke usukhona ha mfondihi.

ONE: Ja, Mafundla.

Two: Ah you wake up early. You are also doing your washing?

ONE: I am an old man. I have to.

THO: You see, me, I am clever, you see. what I did was that yesterday I put all my washing into this basin. Let it soak with some soap. Today itis an easy Job for me. Just muncu, muncu; one side. Muncu, muncu; one side.

ONE: This washing is not a mania work. My wite used to do all these things. She was in a straight line, my woman.

THO: And you see what it did for you now? You are always complaining when you have to wash your clothes, clean your room even wash yourseli, because your woman used to do all these things for you.

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ONE: I am the head of the familiy. That is the right way to do things.

THO: She spoied you, my friend. Are you going to vote tomorrow?

ONE: Uote for what?

THO: Vote for the AND. They are going to be the government here. .

ONE: No, man, no. Ewen since that time when Mandeia was arrested at that road-biock and we, his foiowers, we also arrested for 90 days and we were highiy tortured; even since then I refrain from poiitics. There is no ANC; no manga-manga.

THO: You see, my tPiend, you are making a big mistake. That time when you were arrested; that was that time. Today the AND is ieading and the AND is taking power tomorrow. There is no more prison. So we must go and vote there tomorrow. We make sure that we are taking the power.

ONE: No Mauundia, that Daanie Uenter, that superintendant here, he toid me that a white man is in this country to govern the black man. He says that the biack man is a sieve.

TNO: That man is taiKing totaI rubbish. That time that you were arrested and highir tortured, in that time the white man was the master and you were protesting, you were trying to show him that you were not a siaue; that you have spirit in you. So why do you not want to be inuoiued now?

ONE: He is trying to intimidate me.

TWO: You are right. You know in those days when you were doing ail those great things, then I didnt care about politics. I was out with women; I was entertaining myself.

ONE: Nhiie we were fighting you were entertaining yourself?

TND: Everything has got itis time, my friend. But now I am involved with poiitics. I care about these things. And tomorrow if we go and vote it is going to be a nice day for South Africa. Imagine when we are casting our uote and there are Iots of people there and then we wait and we hear that yes, the QNC has won the eIIection and everyone goes mad. Everyone is happy. Yay; Yer! There wiII be no descnimation, there is work, there is security, there is Joy. Do you see?

ONE: I see Mandeia walking proud and taii. And peopie moving aII oven the piece.

TWO: Tomorrow we are taking apartheid out and we are putting peace in. Democracy.

ONE: I will vote.

THU: My son is going to come and pick us up in his van to take us to the polling station.

ONE: Make an appointment for me.

Two: No appointment. I have already told him that you are coming. You better get on with your washing. You still got a lot of work to do there.

(In the next scene an Indian Street-Jendor is canvassed by an AND worker. The trader has a few items to sell and he goes through the mime of trying to interest passers-by in his goods. As he does this he sings a little song with an eastern lilt to it.)

ONE: Yes...here is very nice pair of shoes for you. Try it. Only fifteen Rand. Okay. You come back tomorrow. Thank you. How about the dress. It would look good on you. It is from America. Only nineteen ninety nine. Eighteen Rand. Seventeen fifty that is my final offer, you are killing me here, man.

TNO: (entering.) Good morning, my friend.

ONE: I've got a very nice Jersey for you. Here, try it.

Two: Yes it looks good. But my problem is that I don't have money you see.

ONE: Maybe tomorrow you will call again?

THU: Yes, maybe. Listen, could I disturb you for one minute? You see, I am an organiser for the ANC, so I am going round telling people about the vote that is coming tomorrow and about the ANC. I

ONE: I have got nothing to do with the ANC.

THO: Well, I should tell you about it. Maybe you want to join.

ONE: What am I going to get out of this A.N.C. of yours? You know, when I first came here it was the police that were taking money from me so that they wouldn't arrest me for breaking the law, then when the law changed the gangs came; and they want money so that they don't break my goods; and now you come and say I must join this organisation of yours.

TNU: I am not saying that you have to join. I am saying that it would help you if you did.

ONE: But is you people who are going to chase all us Indians out of the country when you get into power. Just like you did in Uganda.

THO: No. That is absolutely not true. we are fighting for the freedom of all the people of this country. There have been Indians in our movement from the earliest days. Josef Dadoo was the chairperson of the South African Communist Party. There are many Indian and Coloured comrades in the QNC. Whites too.

ONE: Do you mean that Islam is accepted by the ANC?

THO: The policy of the ANC is of total Religious tolerance. All Religions are free to practice as far as we are concerned.

ONE: Well, this is something that I have never understood.

Because the things that the ANC says they sound like they are right to me, but I have always thought that there is no place for me there. I thought it was an organisation only for blacks. So I could join too?

TWO: Let me give you a form. end tomorrow you will know where to put your cross?

ONE: Of course. I will know. (They exit.)

(The next scene takes place on a Train. Again there are two versions of this scene. The first is the group version and the second the two person. The group version starts with many people climbing aboard the mimed train, one man selling peanuts and another playing the conductor collecting the tickets.)

ONE: Peanuts! Peanuts!

TWO: Tickets! Tickets!

THREE: An activist climbs into the coach and starts distributing pamphlets.) This is the last train of Apartheid! Tomorrow we are all voting for the ANC.

Two: Jy, man. You must stop this politics of yours. You know what? Yesterday two people died here in this train because of this politics! a

THREE: I am talking about voting tomorrow.

FOUR: A passenger.) Haai, man. I have already decided. I am voting for COSATU.

FIVE: (Another Passenger.) Please, take these things away. I do not want to read these things. Take them away.

SIX: , (Q third passenger.) You say that you are going to vote for COSATU? You don't understand. COSATU is a trade union organisation. It is not a political party. You can only vote for a political party. The ANC is the political party which represents COSATU. At last we have the vote.

ONE: (The peanut seller. He discovers a card which has fallen out of the bag of the man who refused the pamphlet.) What is this? Hey, this is an IFP membership card. It came from your bag! This man is an IFP!

OTHERS: Hey! Kill him. Throw him out of the window like they did to our people yesterday! Let's get him!

THREE: (Restraining them.) Come on, Comrades. Discipline! Discipline! Stop! How can we answer violence with violence? Just sit down everybody. (The others simmer down and go back to their seats. He turns to the Inkatha man.) Hey, my friend, is this your card?

FIVE: Er..yes. It is mine.

THREE: Why do you have this thing?

FIVE: There is nothing else I can do. Everyone in my house is a member of Inkatha. In my area everyone too. If I join the ANC; if they even find this pamphlet with me; I will die.

THREE: You know, my brother, tomorrow is voting. And you must choose between these two things. Violence or peace.

FIVE: I want peace.

THREE: You want peace? Then you must vote AND. You know how to vote? I

FIVE: I think.....No, I am still confused.

THREE: You give me your address and I will come round and explain to you.

FIVE: No, you mustn't come there! I will come to you. If they find out I am even thinking about 9ND it is finished for me.

THREE: Fine. You come and see me. But they will never find out. It is a secret ballot on that day. No-one will ever know who you voted for.

FIVE: Alright, give me your address. I will come and talk to you. Tomorrow I will come and talk to you.

THO: Alright, Everybody out. This is Park Station. Everybody out. Thank goodness there was no violence today.

(They all disperse. What follows is the two man version of the scene the activist could also be played by a woman)

ONE: I feel really happy to be on this train.

TWO: Why? Didn't you hear? Yesterday two people were killed on this line. I feel very nervous. It's only because the taxis are full that I am here.

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-20-

ONE: No, the reason that I am happy is that this is the
last train of apartheid. After elections tomorrow, when the ANC is the
new government, then everything will be different. You are going to
vote, I hope.

THU: Yes..maybe.

ONE: Only maybe. Neil then I must give you a pamphlet about
the voting process.

TWO: But this is an ANC pamphlet!

ONE: Of course.

THO: No..no. I was wrong. I do understand everything about
voting. I have no need of this. If you don't mind I am going to sit
somewhere else. Politics makes me nervous. There have been too many
deaths. 1

ONE: Hold on my friend, you have dropped something here.

What is this? An IFP membership card?

THO: (In deadly fear.) Please. Don't say anything. The
other people in this coach will kill me. Just give it back to me and I
will go away. Or throw it out the window if you like. But please
don't tell the people.

ONE: Sit down, my friend. Do not be afraid. We in the AME
do not believe in returning violence for violence. I won't tell
anyone. Here, take back your card. But let us talk.

THO: I have never done any violence. I swear it.

ONE: All right. But now tell me why are you an Inkatha
member?

TNO: There is nothing else I can do. Everyone in my house
is a member of Inkatha. In my area everyone too. If I join the ANC; if
they even find this pamphlet with me; I will die.

ONE: You know, my brother, tomorrow is voting. And you must
choose between these two things. Violence or peace.

Two: I want peace.

ONE: You want peace? Then you must vote ANC. You know how
to vote?

Two: I think No, I am still confused.

ONE: You give me your address and I will come round and
explain to you.

THO: No, you must next come there! I will come to you. It

ONE: Fine. You come and see me. But they will never find out. It is a secret ballot on that day. No-one will ever know who you voted for.

Two: Alright, give me your address. I will come and talk to you. Tomorrow I will come and talk to you.

ONE: Look, here we are at Park Station already. And no violence. The last train of apartheid is a train of peace.

(They get off the train. The following scene takes place in a Hospital. The patient in this version is a woman but there is no reason why it should not be played by a man. The patient -21_

they find out I am even thinking about ANS it is finished for me. lies in bed, the canvasser comes to visit her.) 1

1

ONE: Good morning, my mother. How do you feel?

Two: Good morning, doctor.

ONE: Sorry, ma, but I am unfortunately not a doctor. I am Zolile Sabata from the ANC youth league. i

THO: I was also a member of the ANC youth league. That was the roaring period. The fifties, before you were born.

ONE: I see...no, I am here to talk about elections.

THU: I was serving with Comrade Thabo and Comrade Madiba.

ONE: I see...no, you see I go around and tell people about these elections that are coming.

THO: Now this I read about maybe a month ago in the papers.

. ONE: Do you know how to vote, ma?

THO: How can I know? The black people have been robbed of their right to vote.

L ONE: That is true ma. Well when you get to the polling station which is the place where you will vote, you will be given a term something like this one. (He produces a form.) And there you will see the names of all the different parties and organisations which want to be in the government. And there you see the ANC. And you see here next to every organisation is a box. You know what you must do? You just put a cross in there.

THU: A cross next to the organisation that I don't want?

ONE: No, next to the organisation that you like.

TWO: What? Next to my organisation, the ANS, I must put a

cross? This is the mark that it is wrong. Even at school when you write something in the book and it is wrong they put a cross there. when it is right they put a tick. 4X2:8 and then they give a tick. 6X1:? and then they put a cross. Now you want me to put a cross next to ANS? I think maybe you are working for the opposition.

ONE: I understand your problem, ma, but I promise you that everywhere in the world the cross is what you put on the ballot slip. If you put any other symbol it becomes a spoiled paper and your vote is cancelled.

THO: Are you sure?

ONE: One hundred per cent. So please, my mother, just put a cross there for freedom. A cross for peace and justice in our country. Maybe you can do it on this form I have here. Just to practice.

TWO: Like this? (She makes the cross on the form.)

ONE: That is right. It must be inside the box. Nowhere else.

TWO: Alright. I will trust you. But I am going to check up about this cross story. I will ask Tabo Mbeki, he is another friend of mine, and if you are wrong I'm sure they will discipline you.

ONE: ask him. Ask as many people as you like, and when you have made sure that I am right, then you have to tell all your old comrades, all the other people in this hospital that they must make a cross for freedom. I hope you are well soon, my mother.

THO: Oh I will be. I'm not going to miss my first election. I am going to make that cross.

(The next scene is a Soccer Scene. Again there is a group version and a two man version. Four players are exercising enthusiastically while their coach talks to them.)

ONE: (The coach.) One Two, lift the knees. Five, six, seven, eight. Just a little bit more guys... Okay, that's it. Come here everyone, I've got something to tell you. You all know Cameroon. They are the hottest players in Africa. Next month our team has got a match against Cameroon! How about that?

PLAYERS: Yay! That's great! etc.)

ONE: You think we can beat them?

THO: Those guys don't know anything about soccer. We are going to show them how to play the game.

THREE: I think I am going to be the man of the match!

ONE: I knew I could count on you guys. You are going to walk all over those peasants. Now you know that tomorrow is election

day?

PLQVERS: Yes.

ONE: And I hope you are all going there to cast your votes.

PLAYERS: Yes.

ONE: So there is one thing that I have to ask you. When you vote tomorrow you must vote for the National Party.

PLQYERS: What?!

DNE: It's the National Party that have made it possible for you to play against Cameroon, so now we have to repay them by giving them our vote.

TND: You are mad.

ONE: Look at me, guys. I am an example of what the National Party can do for you. I had nothing and the National Party bought me a house. They have promised me a Mercedes-Benz. This is what you have to do if you want prosperity.

THO: Listen, I am a member of the ANC and I am going to vote for the ANC.

ONE: What will the ANC do for you? See how empty is your stomach. It seems like you are feeding yourself in a dustbin because of the ANC. Ha! No sale. Rejoice! Bonawena nore! No na! Ie mofereferere.

THREE: And I am going to vote Kimoko xa Rixkaka.

FOUR: Coach, I want to tell you something. I am not a member of any political party but I do know that the National Party has been in power for more than forty years and they have done everything to make life hard and painful for us in that time. They have been killing us.

ONE: That was in the past. Now they need us and they are giving out money and gifts to their supporters. And if you want to play soccer here in the future you had better become one of their supporters quickly. (He turns to one of the players.) You..you are going to vote for them, aren't you?

FIVE: Um..yes. Tonight. I do want to play Cameroon.

ONE: You see this man knows what is good for him. (Looking at his watch.) Is that the time? I must go and pick up my wife. But I am warning you. Tomorrow we are going to know who you vote for, and if it is anyone beside the National Party you will be looking for another team to play in. (He exits.)

THREE: Is this true? Will he know if we don't vote for the government?

-24..

FOUR: iLaughingiThat guy. He is a good coach but he is not a politician. No, there is no way anyone is ever going to find out where you put your cross on elections. It is called a "secret ballot" and that is what it is...secret. That ballot says that you put your vote on, it doesn't even have your name on it, so no-one can ever know.

Forget about him. He is just trying to frighten us. Let's get changed.

FIVE: And Cameroon? will we still play them?

FOUR: Ja they will come. As long as we don't vote

Nationalist tomorrow they will come. (They all exit laughing.)

(This is the two person version of the above scene.)

The coach enters the dressing room where the captain of the soccer team is sitting recovering after a match.)

ONE: (Coach) You played well. They nearly got us with that short-courner at the end but you saved the day. well done, man. Well done.

TWO: ' (Captain.) Thanks coach. Are you going to come upstairs and have a drink with the rest of the team?

ONE: Sure, sure. But I wanted to talk to you alone first.

You know, I was talking to a couple of really powerful guys up there and they were so impressed with the way the team operated today. They have big plans for us. I think we are on the brink of something major here.

THO: That's great! What kind of thing?

ONE: Neil, these guys are political people and they got connections really high up. what they want to do is put together is a match between this team and the Cameroons! How about that?

Tue: Seriously? Great! The guys are going to go wild. The Cameroons? I can't believe it.

ONE: Now listen, I told them that I would talk to you because you are the captain and you can chat to the other guys. They are doing this on the understanding that we vote for them in these elections that are coming up. I think that is only right. They are really going out of their way to help us. I said I knew that you and the guys would understand. '

TNG: what kind of politicians are they?

ONE: They are in the government of course. You think anyone else could set this kind of thing up?

THO: You told them that the team would vote for them in the elections?

ONE: Neil, I would think that they would want to. Just to

show their gratitude.

TNU: And it they donxt want to?

ONE: If they dontt ..weii then we wiii just have to find some players who do. I have given my word as a sportsman to these guys.

Two: And what are you going to get out of this?

ONE: They have been very generous, I won't deny that. They are great guys, man.

THO: So they bought you. And now you are trying to bribe the team with this match with Cameroon. But I don't know how you think you can get away with it. How are you going to know who they vote for?

ONE: These guys are the government. 0% course theytii know.

THU: They wontt know. No-one wiii know. Itts a secret haiiot. That means that there is no way of finding out which party anyone voted for. On that baiiot siip there is nothing beside your cross; no name; no id number; nothing. So that is what makes it secret. And that is what I am going to teii the guys. They can make ail the promises they iike but when it comes to the day itts just them and their conscience and no-one wiii ever know what they decide.

ONE: You are not interested in playing Cameroon?

Two: I am, very interested. But I am not interested in being manipulated and bribed. Right now what I am reaiiy interested in is going to have a drink with the team.

ONE: Dkay...okay...iisten I wiii teii them that the whoie club is going to vote NP. You are right. How are they ever going to find out? He wontt even taik to the guys about it.

THO: Oh, but I wiii.

ONE: Riright...okay. I wiii teii them nothing. Itm not going to phonethat bloody NP back. Itm going to iet them sweat. They can't come and bribe us. Ga. Come. Ixii buy you a drink. Itii buy the whoie team drinks. You played like a tiger today, man. Like a tiger. iThey go out together.)

(In the next scene, the Nomants Rights scene, a man enters drunk singing to himself, opens a door and ciatters around the smaii kitchen o; his home iooking into aii the pots.)

ONE: Sis. No food. Where is this woman of mine? Jy, Pinkie! Pinkie!

Two: Mauuguug.i.1 am...

ONE: Jy, where haue you been hiding? Listen there is no
; _____

food here. I am hungry.

THU: Mauuguug.... I was....You Know very well that there is no food in the house.

ONE: Jy man, don't talk nonsense. I gave you a five rand last month to go and buy something.

THO: Five rand? what can I do with five rand and three children to look after?

ONE: Don't talk nonsense. You must take those children down to your mother's place.

TWO: Your children, they belong to you. You leave my mother alone.

ONE: Jy, Jy. You come here. You don't talk to me like that.

You understand? I am a man. That is what I am. Look at yourself. What are you? You are a pumpkin. Look. You are not like those beautiful girls that I sit with in the shebeen. Girls like Botshidi. She knows how to make me feel good, you know... where to touch me. You are a pumpkin, that is what you are.

TWO: I am a good pumpkin who knows how to look after your house and your children.

ONE: Don't talk nonsense, there is no such thing as a good pumpkin.

THO: You know, Mauuguug, from today I am going to stand up for my rights. I have already been attending women's meetings and I have been learning about my rights.

ONE: What? Women's meetings? Why have you not asked me?

TNU: You are never here to ask. and anyway why must I ask you when you have no interest in what goes on in this house besides sleeping and eating and then it's only sometime.

ONE: I paid labor for you. You are going to do what I say. Don't talk nonsense to me here.

TWO: Oh what is more. Tomorrow I am going to vote.

ONE: I have told you before. You cannot vote. You are too stupid. I am the only one to vote here. I am the man.

TNU: I am going; and you cannot stop me.

ONE: JY....(He makes as if he is going to hit her and freezes. Both turn out to the audience and drop their characters.)

TWO: No-one has the right to treat you as a slave.

-2?_

ONE: And you do not have the right to make anyone into a siaue.

THO: No-one has the right to prevent you from voting.

(The next scene is the Canvassing Scene . 9 man is sitting moaning about his wife. There is only a four person version of this scene.)

ONE: I don't know. This wife 0% mine. She knows that I am unemployed. She always wants money..more money. Aii I can get are temporary Jobs. Even my friend Mauuguug no longer pays us a visit here because he knows that all that goes on here is money money money. Yesterday I came with a half brown and some potatoes and still that was not enough. Oh God, here she comes..

THU: Jy..Ndouo, what was it that you promised last night?

You said that you would bring me fifty rand. You told me that today I could buy groceries. Come..come.

DNE: - Yesterday I brought that half-brown and the potatoes.

Two: Take out that money that you have hiding in the socks.

I

Take it out.

ONE: Ma Diamini, please man, I have no Job. Listen there is someone at the door.

TNO: Come in...Take it out. I want that money now.

(a canvasser enters the house.)

THREE: Hello..I hope I am not intruding here. Can I sit down?

ONE: Sit, sit.

THREE: By the way, I am Thabo and I come from the ANC offices.

THO: Oh ANC...yes.

(The son enters listening to a waikman. He sits down and pays no attention to anything else except his music throughout the rest of the scene.)

THU: This is my son...he is very musical.

ONE: This wife of mine always wants to show off when there are visitors.

THREE: Can I have a minute? I want to talk to people how to go vote.

THU: My ears are now full of politics. On Friday it was the PAC. They were here calling themselves giants. Yesterday it was the

-28..

IFP and they promised us heaven and earth, now it is the ANC and I suppose you are going to tell us that our children can't go to school. My carpet is now dirty with all these politicians tramping in and out here.

THREE: I am sorry, me. I will keep well clear of your carpet.

But I want to know one thing. Do you know how to vote?

ONE: No, chief.

THREE: What I have here is a copy of a ballot paper.

ONE: For what is that?

THREE: For voting.

ONE: Oh, for voting.

THREE: And here is the mark of the ANC. Its name and the badge of the organisation. And this is where you make your cross for freedom.

THO: A cross for freedom? Alright, now tell me one thing. You see we are staying here in this shack and this old man doesn't want to work. Is the ANC going to give us a new house? Is it going to bring my husband steady employment and put my son back into the school that he ran away from?

THREE: That is a good question. It is not that the ANC is going to give people houses and jobs and all that. No-one can promise to do that. But they are going to give you the voice to shout for those things. You are the ANC. It is only as strong as its members and through coming together with all its other members who feel the same as you do, you can have a say in what decisions are taken in the government about housing and schooling and all the important things in your lives.

ONE: What must we bring for that vote?

THREE: You must bring your ID. I must go now. Thank you for listening to me. (He leaves.) ' .

THU: So you hear what the stranger said? When we have our freedom there is no more hiding your money in your sock.

ONE: Ah..ma Diamini.

Two: Ndlovu, and after we have won our freedom we are no longer going to fight, alright?

(They go off. The following scene is between a Mother and Son. He comes in singing "Uyilwe aigiyiqabane..." and begins packing some clothing into a bag.)

ONE: (Mother, entering.) Thulani, what is happening? What

are you doing in my house?

TNO: (son) I am going, ma.

ONE: Where are you going to?

THO: I am going underground, ma.

ONE: Are you mad?

THO: -No, ma.

ONE: Why are you doing this now?

THO: You know. You have seen how two of my friends have died in the iast weeks, Stbu, my best friend, and then Tandi. Maybe if she were stiii here I could have stayed and got married, settied down. But aii that is finished now. That buIiet finished it aii.

ONE: why now? Maybe some time ago this could have been a good choice. But what are you going to do there now? They are back. Ali the exiies are back in the country. who are you gong to go to now?

TWO: I am going to fight for my people.

ONE: I know you are suffering, my son, but this is not the time for retaiiation; this is the time for recociiation. This is the time when you should be looking after me iike I looked after you. Your two brothers went into exiie and where are they now? I dontt know. Probabiy dead. Nobody knows. The poiice used to come in here aii the time. Caiiing me names, puuiing the house to pieces. Look at my eye. I Iost it one night whiie I was fighting with them. Fighting for you. Fighting to keep some kind of a home together so that you had something to be proud 0%. And now you teii me that you are going into exiie? I should go into exiie. After aii this, why do I not go?

THU: Ma, piease dontt remind me of that time in the past.

You are hurting me.

ONE: I have to remind you. I have to remind you because it is the past. Things are changing now. It is eiections in a short whiie. In a short whiie we wiil have won euerything that we have been struggeiing for. And here is where we must be, at home, to cast our vote and make sure that the furure is better and aii those people that we ioued did not die for nothing. That is the way that we wiil make their death mean something. Not by Kiiiling more people.

TWO: (Giving intend hugging his mother.) I ioue you, me.

And I ioue my country. Vxhhh

ONE: I am happy.'we iil go and vote together. And after that we wiil maybe make a trip 0 find what happened to your brothers and bring their remains back her to their homes so that I can rest in peace.

-30..

_ (They exit together. In the Final Scene we try to reinforce all the basic lessons about voting that we have stressed in the piece. An old woman (or an old man) enters from the one side of the playing space while a sharp young man enters from the other. we are at a taxi rank.)

ONE: (young guy) Here me, let me help you. You are very heavy burdened there. (He carries some of the parcels that she has been carrying.)

TND: Thank you, my son. I am going to Zola. where is it that I should stand?

ONE: It is over there.

Two: You know I was standing in the queue there waiting for my pension and I hear the old people talking about this vote that is coming. I know nothing about this business. Do you know about it?

ONE: iPhew! You Know, to be honest with you, Ma, I am not all that clued up. But we are lucky. Sitting out there in this audience are a whole bunch oi experts. They have been listening to this whole play about voting so they can tell us what it is all about. They are the experts now. Please could somebody tell us where it is that we go to vote?

(This part has to improvised with the audience. He encourages the audience to answer the question. Then the old lady says that she is deaf and they must all say the answer together otherwise she will not hear. This he gets them to do and when the whole audience has shouted the answer together he goes on to the next question and follows the same process with that one. end the next one. 3

What do we have to take with us?

What sign o0 we put on the ballot slip?

ONE: (One the audience haue shouted their lungs out.) Now that you know all this ma, which organisation are you going to vote for?

TWO: I am going to vote for my organisation, the AND!! I am going to vote!!! (She throws herself into the air with huge enthusiasim. The two 0% them start the song "He shall govern..For Peace and Democracy." And this becomes the climax of the show.)

THE END.