

10. TITUBA, PARRIS, HALE (pp.23-24)

HALE. When the Devil comes to you does he ever come... with another person? Perhaps another person in the village? Someone you know.

PARRIS. Who came with him? Was it man or woman came with *him*?

TITUBA. Was... was woman

PARRIS. What woman? A woman, you said. What woman?

TITUBA. It was black dark, and I...

PARRIS. You could see him, why could you not see her?

TITUBA. Well, they was always talking, they was always runnin' round and carryin' on.

PARRIS. You mean out of Salem? Salem witches?

TITUBA. I believe so, yes, sir.

HALE. Tituba. You must have no fear to tell us who they are, do you understand? We will protect you. The Devil can never overcome a minister. You know that, do you not?

TITUBA. Aye, sir, oh, I do.

HALE. You have confessed yourself to witchcraft, and that speaks a wish to come to heaven's side. And we will bless you, Tituba.. .

TITUBA. (*Deeply relieved.*) Oh, God bless you, Mister Hale... !

HALE. You are God's instrument put in our hands to discover the Devil's agents among us. You are selected, Tituba, you are chosen to help us cleanse our village. So speak utterly, Tituba, turn your back on him and face God, face God, Tituba, and God will protect you.

TITUBA. Oh, God, protect Tituba!

HALE. Who came to you with the Devil? Two? Three? Four? — how many?

TITUBA. There was four. There was four.

PARRIS. Who? Who? Their names, their names!

TITUBA. Oh, how many times he bid me kill you, Mister Parris!

PARRIS. Kill me!

TITUBA. He say Mister Parris must be kill! Mister Parris no goodly man, Mister Parris mean man and no gentle man, and he bid me rise out of my bed and cut your throat. I tell him, no! I don't hate that man! I don't want kill that man! But he say, You work for me, Tituba, and I make you free! I give you pretty dress to wear, and put you way high up in the air and you gone fly back to Barbados! And I say, You lie, Devil, you lie! And then he come one stormy night to me, and he say, Look! I have white people belong to me. And I look... And there was Goody Good.

PARRIS. Sarah Good!

TITUBA. Aye, sir, and Goody Osburn ...

HALE. Take courage, you must give us all their names. How can you bear to see these children suffering? Look at them, Tituba — (*He is indicating Betty on the bed.*) look at their God — given innocence; their *souls* are so tender; we must protect them, Tituba; the Devil is out and preying on them like a beast upon the flesh of the pure lamb... God will bless you for your help...