

We was standin' in the sun by Dudlies Grocery Market and Fillin' station. It seemed too hot even fo' July.

" A white nigger? Man you tryin' t' pull sompin on me, " I said.

" I ain't lyin'. IT's de truth, " Harold said.

" Did you see it with yo' own eyes? "

" Well, no, not 'xactly. My ^{brother} ~~cousin~~ Harvey done seen it. He de' one ~~one~~ ^{DONE} ~~one~~ tole my about it. You know Harvey don't lie. "

" A white nigger, " I said. " ~~white~~ black like us ceptin' he's white. "

" well, not 'xactly. Harvey didn't say much 'bout it but he said it weren't 'xactly. Harvey didn' get to see much. He was truckin' up near Orville an he passed dat albina as Harvey called him, he passed him two or three times on de road going ~~backxxxxforth~~ an' comin' said what he saw looked jus' like a white person ceptin' de white man in de truck with Harvey tole him ~~hit~~ it was a white nigger, a albina. Harvey beleived 'em an' I believe Harvey. ~~Harvey~~ said he done seen dat albini standin with sum other niggers, dat he looked about our age. You aint got to be stupid to know no fo'teen year old white boy goin' to be runnin aroun' with no pack of colored boys. Not in dis state, not in alabama. "

Names:

Ludie

Lula Howell

