

## A LITTLE SIT-DOWN

By John Judy

**(Lights up on ROSA PARKS.)**

ROSA

Hello. My name is Mrs. Rosa Parks. And before I go to heaven there's just a few things I would like to say.

First of all, thank-you for these nice flowers and all your prayers. After living in Detroit these last 48 years, it's nice to finally see something pretty.

Second, why am I only the second black person ever allowed to lie in state at the U.S. Capitol Rotunda?

We been here 500 years and there's only two of us good enough to lie here?

I don't think so.

Put it this way, if this here's good enough for J. Edgar Hoover and Ronald Reagan it oughta been good enough for Jackie Robinson and Martin Luther King. Hell, oughta be good enough for Don King, Rodney King, and Nat King Cole!

Third, Cedric the Entertainer?

Child, please kiss my ass. I saw that "Barbershop" movie on the home video. "All Rosa Parks ever did was sit down?" Boy, if I still had a breath in me I would like to go upside your head!

Yeah, all Miss Rosa did was sit down... in 1955! That was fifty years ago next month, Mister Cedric "I Need a Real Last Name" the Entertainer! Back then we didn't have no Rap Wars! We had "Bull" Connor rappin' our heads if we dared hold 'em up! We had Emmitt Till getting lynched for whistlin' at a white woman and white men gettin' away with it!

So, Cedric? Baby?

It was a little more than just sittin' down.

Finally, Condoleeza Rice?

Girl, where is your sense?! You are so pretty, even with that gap in your teeth, what do you need to go chasing after those nasty old white men for?

That George Bush is *married* and even if he were not you could do so much better than him!

Now I know you are 50 years old and never been married and I ain't sayin' "Condoleeza, go out and get married!"

But girl, you at least need to find a nice man and get your back blown out! You will feel sooo much better and then maybe you can get your sense back and stop doin' so much harm! It's good, Condoleeza. I was married for a long time and it's good to do that thing.

Now I'm all tired and I'm ready to go to Glory. I'm sorry for using those swears I did and I hope you nice people won't think the less of me. I hope Saint Peter still lets me in the gate. But if he don't..

Well, maybe I'll just have to sit down.

**(BLACKOUT)**