**Tuptim**

**Monologue 1:**

Buddah has called out the Sun! The Sun has made the water soft. Wicked Simon and his slaves fall in river and are drowned. Faithful Lover George, who is looking like Angel to Eliza. They have all escaped from wicked Simon and make happy reunion. Topsy glad that Simon die. Topsy dance for joy. I tell you what Harriet Beecher Stowa say, That Topsy say: “I specks I’se de wickedest critter in de world!” But I do not believe that Topsy is wicked critter. Because I too am glad for death of King. Of any King who pursues a slave who is unhappy and wish to join her lover!!