



FENCES by August Wilson

BONO: Troy... I done known you seem like damn near my whole life. You and Rose both. I done know both of you all for a long time. I remember when you met Rose. When you was hitting them baseball out the park. A lot of them old gals was after you then. You had the pick of the litter. When you picked Rose, I was happy for you. That was the first time I knew you had any sense. I said... My man Troy knows what he's doing... I'm gonna follow this nigger... he might take me somewhere. I been following you too. I done learned a whole heap of things about life watching you. I done learned how to tell where the shit lies. How to tell it from the alfalfa. You done learned me a lot of things. You showed me how to not make the same mistakes... to take life as it comes along and keep putting one foot in front of the other. *(Pause.)* Rose a good woman, Troy. She loves you, Troy. Rose loves you. I know what Rose means to you, Troy. I'm just trying to say I don't want to see you mess that up. Well, that's all I got to say. I just say that because I love you both.

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