

## Color Purple

Shug: Come on, Missy. I don't want to have to come in there after you now. Lord, have mercy! Firemen ain't gonna get it, somebody call the law! You could light a fire without a match. You can catch a fish without a hook. You can make a blind man see. Now do your shimmy. Shake your shimmy, girl! Come on! Yeah! Show me your stuff! Come on, Celie! Oh, Miss Celie, why you always covering up your smile? Show me some teeth. Oh, Miss Celie, why you always covering up your smile? Show me that pretty smile. Oh, girl, you need ...a smiling lesson. Come on.

Shug sings:

Made him stout . . .

Wasn't satisfied til they made him a snout.

Made him a snout just as long as a rail.

Wasn't satisfied til they made him a tail.

Made him a tail, just. . .

Shug: You see, Miss Celie, you gots a beautiful smile. Well, Miss Celie, I do believe it's time for me to go. September. Yeah, September be a good time to go off in the world. What's the matter, Miss Celie?

Celie: He beat me when you ain't here.

Shug: Who do? . . . Albert?

Celie: Mister.

Shug: Why he do that?

Celie: He beat me for not being you.

Shug: I know he a bully. But there's some things I love about him.

Celie: You still love him?

Shug: I go what you call a passion for him. If I was ever going to have a husband, he'd been it. But he weak. Tell me the truth, Celie. Do you mind if Albert sleep with me?

Celie: You like sleeping with him?

Shug: I have to confess, I love it. Don't you?

Celie: No. No, most time I pretend I ain't even there. He don't know the difference. He don't never ask me how I feel just... He don't never ask me nothing about myself. He just climb on top of me and do his business.

Shug: Do his business? Why, Miss Celie, you sound like he going to the toilet on you.

Celie: That's what it feel like.

Shug: Why then, Miss Celie, that mean you still a virgin.

Celie: Yeah, because don't nobody love me.

Shug: I love you.

Celie: You think I's ugly.

Shug: No, I don't.

Celie: "You ugly. You sure is ugly." You still ugly.

Shug: Amen. Oh, Miss Celie. That was just the salt in sugar. Me being jealous of you and Albert. I think you beautiful.