

Version 1

MAMA: *(She turns at last to see that RUTH has slipped quietly to the floor, in a state of semiconsciousness)* Ruth! Ruth honey—what's the matter with you . . . Ruth!

RUTH: *(Wakes up, looks at Mama)* I'm pregnant.

Version 2

MAMA: (*She looks out of the window*) Lord, ain't nothing as dreary as the view from this window on a dreary day, is there? Why ain't you singing this morning, Ruth? Sing that "No Ways Tired." That song always lifts me up so—(*She turns at last to see that RUTH has slipped quietly to the floor, in a state of semiconsciousness*) Ruth! Ruth honey—what's the matter with you . . . Ruth!

Curtain

Version 3

MAMA: Well, I always wanted me a garden like I used to see sometimes at the back of the houses down home. This plant is close as I ever got to having one. *(She looks out of the window as she replaces the plant)* Lord, ain't nothing as dreary as the view from this window on a dreary day, is there? Why ain't you singing this morning, Ruth? Sing that "No Ways Tired." That song always lifts me up so—*(She turns at last to see that RUTH has slipped quietly to the floor, in a state of semiconsciousness)* Ruth! Ruth honey—what's the matter with you . . . Ruth!

Curtain

Original

MAMA: Well, I always wanted me a garden like I used to see sometimes at the back of the houses down home. This plant is close as I ever got to having one. (*She looks out of the window as she replaces the plant*) Lord, ain't nothing as dreary as the view from this window on a dreary day, is there? Why ain't you singing this morning, Ruth? Sing that "No Ways Tired." That song always lifts me up so—(*She turns at last to see that RUTH has slipped quietly to the floor, in a state of semiconsciousness*) Ruth! Ruth honey—what's the matter with you . . . Ruth!

Curtain

SCENE TWO

It is the following morning; a Saturday morning, and house cleaning is in progress at the YOUNGERS. (53)

Hansberry, L. (1994) *A Raisin in the Sun*. Vintage. (Original work published 1959)

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Original MAMA: Well, I always wanted me a garden like I used to see sometimes at the back of the houses down home. This plant is close as I ever got to having one. <i>(She looks out of the window as she replaces the plant)</i> Lord, ain't nothing as dreary as the view from this window on a dreary day, is there? Why ain't you singing this morning, Ruth? Sing that "No Ways Tired." That song always lifts me up so— <i>(She turns at last to see that RUTH has slipped quietly to the floor, in a state of semiconsciousness)</i> Ruth! Ruth honey—what's the matter with you . . . Ruth! <i>Curtain</i> SCENE TWO <i>It is the following morning; a Saturday morning, and house cleaning is in progress at the YOUNGERS. (53)</i> Hansberry, L. (1994) <i>A Raisin in the Sun</i>. Vintage. (Original work published 1959)		