

Ain't I a Woman? Sojourner Truth 1864

Lexile Measure: 770L

I think that 'twixt the negroo	is so much racket there must be es of the South and the women will be in a fix pretty soon. But	at the North, all talking		
•	at women need to be helped in			
over ditches, and to have the best place everywhere. Nobody ever helps me into				
carriages, or over mud-puddles, or gives me any best place! And ar'n't I a woman? Look at				
me! Look at my arm! I have ploughed and planted, and gathered into barns, and no man				
could head me! And ar'n't I a woman? I could work as much and eat as much as a man -				
when I could get it - and bear the lash as well! And ain't I a woman? I have borne thirteen				
children, and seen most all sold off to slavery, and when I cried out with my mother's grief,				
none but Jesus heard me! And ain't I a woman?				
Then they talk about this thing in the head; what's this they call it? [member of P3				
audience whispers, "intellect"] That's it, honey. What's that got to do with women's				
dudience whispers, inteneet j mats it, noney. What's that got to do with women's				

5

10



15	rights or negroes' rights? If my cup won't hold but a pint, and yours holds a quart, wouldn't you be mean not to let me have my little half measure full?	
	Then that little man in black there, he says women can't have as much rights as men, 'cause Christ wasn't a woman! Where did your Christ come from? Where did your Christ come from? From God and a woman! Man had nothing to do with Him.	P4
20	If the first woman God ever made was strong enough to turn the world upside down all alone, these women together ought to be able to turn it back and get it right side up again! And now they is asking to do it, the men better let them.	P5
	Obliged to you for hearing me, and now old Sojourner ain't got nothing more to say.	P6