

Matches from Heaven



Tell the man," the lady cried. "Tell the man about them matches from heaven."

Arlen moved forward waiting for a response.

"Come on now. Tell the good man," said the lady to the right. She appeared to be a little older than the lady on the left and wore a traditional Gullah dress. "He can be trusted," she said. "Queen Mother told us so, remember?"

"We were raised on this island," the lady on the left continued. "We know what happened 'cause we was here. Others talk about it. Others read about it. But, we lived it!"