

Transcript for Clarendon County

Narrator's Voice (Orlando Bloom): The civil rights movement, as we know it was in fact born in Clarendon, South Carolina.

Couple on Street: Well, we came down to visit with the folks from SC because they were the pioneers of what eventually turned out to be Brown vs. The Board of Education. And we in Prince Edward County and the other four sites sort of piggybacked off of what Briggs started down here in Sc.

Narrator's Voice (Orlando Bloom): In 1954 Reverend J.A. Delaine, Levi Pearson, Harry Briggs, R.W. Elliot and Judge W. Waring lives miraculously intersected and changed the course of this country forever. There are countless heroes in the struggle for human rights, but each journey begins with a single step.

Ophelia DeLaine, daughter of Rev. J.A. DeLaine: Things that daddy always quoted, The Bridge Builder, which says that an old man going at even tide came to a chasm deep and wide and when he had crossed and gotten safely on the other side he stopped and built a bridge to span the tide. And another man came by and said to him, oh man why are you building this bridge you will never again pass this way, so the old man turned and said to the person. I know that's true but behind me is coming a young man who doesn't know how to build a bridge and he needs some help and I am building the bridge for him my friend.

Joseph DeLaine, Jr., son of Rev. J.A. DeLaine: My father was god gave you a brain. Think for yourself. Prepare yourself. That's how our way is made

Narrator's Voice (Orlando Bloom): Reverend J.A. Delaine was a schoolteacher and a minister for several churches. Inspired by the NAACP, Rev. Delaine convinced Levi Pearson to sign a petition to obtain a single school bus for African-American children in Clarendon County, SC.

Jessica Coard Scotts Branch Student: Their main concern was for their children to be able to have buses to ride. That was their main concern. I remember my grandfather telling me that he would walk to school and the kids from the white school would hang out the bus and say, "you niggers" and spit at them. Throw



things, I mean they would even take eggs on the bus so they could throw them at the black kids that walked along side the road

Beatrice Rivers: When they passed you on the bus they would either spit at you, use the N-word or something silly like that. I don't use that word. I refuse to say it.

End of Video.