Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night, 
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed 
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave 
Like one that wraps the drapery of his cough 
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

You die by how you live.

SOLLY: They never made Emancipation what they say it was. 
People say, "Jesus turn the water into wine what you look like telling him it was the wrong kind?" Hell, maybe it is the wrong kind! If you gonna do it... do it right! They wave the law on one end and hit you with a billy club with the other. 
I told myself I can't just sit around and collect dog shit while the people drowning. The people drowning in sorrow and grief. That's a mighty big ocean. They got the law tied to their toe. Every time they try and swim the law pull them under. It's dangerous out here. People walking around hunting each other. If you ain't careful you could lose your eye or your arm. I seen that. I seen a man grab hold to a fellow and cut off his arm. Cut it off at the shoulder. He had to work at it a while... but he cut it clean off. The man looked down saw his arm gone and started crying. After that he more dangerous with that one arm than the other man is with two. He got less to lose. There's a lot of one-arm men walking around.

Eli: That's what Caesar can't understand. He can't see the people ain't got nothing to lose.

SOLLY: The trouble with Caesar is he think the people dumb. He think I'm dumb. The last person that thought that is walking around with one eye and half an ear. My mother used to say if you wanna teach an old dog new tricks you gonna need twice as many bones. Well, I got a pocketful of bones.

I give you sugar for sugar 
And salt for salt...