**Selma Movie Speech.**

We heard them say we’d never make it here. We heard them say they’d stop us, if it was the last thing they did. We heard them say we don’t deserve to be here. But today, we stand as Americans. We are here, and we ain’t gonna let nobody turn us around. This might march, which will be counted as one of the greatest demonstrations of protest and progress, ends here in the Capitol of Alabama for a vital purpose. We have not fought only for the right to sit where we please and go to school where we please. We do not only strive here today to vote as we please. But with our commitment, we give birth each day to a new energy that is stronger than our strongest opposition. And we embrace this new energy so boldly, embody it so fervently, that its reflection illuminates a great darkness. Our society has distorted who we are. From slavery to the Reconstruction to the precipice at which we now stand, we have seen powerful white men rule the world while offering poor white men a vicious lie as placation.

And when the poor white man’s children wail with a hunger that cannot be satisfied, he feeds them that same vicious lie. A lie whispering to them that regardless of their lot in life, they can at least be triumphant in the knowledge that their whiteness makes them superior to blackness. But we know the truth. We know the truth, and we will go forward to that truth, to freedom. We will not be stopped. We will march for our rights. We will march to demand treatment as full citizens. We will march until viciousness and the darkness gives way to the light of righteousness. No man, no myth, no malaise will stop this movement. We forbid it. For we know that it is this darkness that murders best in us and the best of us. Whether Jimmie Lee Jackson or James Reeb, or four blameless little girls struck down before they had even begun. You may ask, when will we be free of this darkness? I say to you today, my brothers and sisters, despite the pain, despite the tears, our freedom will soon be upon us. For “truth crushed to earth will rise again.”

When will we be free? Soon, and very soon. Because you shall reap what you sow. When will we be free? Soon, and very soon. Because no lie can live forever. When will we be free? Soon, and very soon because “Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord. He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored. He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword. His truth is marching on. Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.”