



Coming to Jones Road Part 1: #4 Under A Blood Red Sky

2000

Acrylic on canvas with painted and pieced border

78.5 inches by 52.5 inches

(199.39 centimeters by 133.35 centimeters)

[Top border]

The sun went down early that night. Cotton fields went black in no time. All us steppin quiet to the shacks. “You all come on, follow me,” Barn Door whispered, “We goin

[Right border]

North to freedom tonight.” There was 28 of us, and one newborn baby girl, on that long hard sojourn through the woods and swamps we named the baby Freedom because she was born almost free. By day we

[Bottom border]

Prayed for the black of night to come to cover us. By night we crept softly to muffle our steps. We moved along in one body hardly knowing where we was goin our

[Left border]

Way fit only by a chalk-white moon in a blood-red sky. Coming
to Jones Road # 4 Under a Blood-Red Sky by Faith Ringgold
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Glenstone