

Maya Fox

Mr. Mahoney

Pre-AP History

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Ms. Bridget Sullivan Script

Background:

Bridget Sullivan was the Borden family's domestic servant. She was from Ireland and from her questioning on the stand at the Borden trial is imagined to have a heavy Irish accent.

Script:

You all know who Lizzie Borden is, eh? Well I know her real well I can say. I'm the former housemaid for the family. I worked in the house for almost three years until the event of Mr. and Mrs. Borden passing occurred. My name's Bridget Sullivan, I'm twenty-six and live in Fall River, Massachusetts currently. Before coming here I lived in Rhode Island and then Pennsylvania. But I guess from my accent you can tell I'm from Ireland. Yes, I moved to the United States when I was merely nineteen, and got to work at once.

First job in Fall River was for a lady named Mrs. Reed, and then after that, my most recent job at the Borden's. The life of a domestic servant is simple I can say. My responsibilities are cooking, cleaning, washing the clothes, and other chores.

Mr. and Mrs. Borden were good people, nice folks didn't overwork me at all. Had a nice relationship with their girls Lizzie and Emma too. The maid before me was named Maggie, they

call me it too.. Though the murders may have others thinking different 'bout Lizzie. No one ask me what I think happened, the trials were enough that I don't want to talk about it no more. Those lawyers will ask you questions so much that 'Yes sir' and 'No sir' are the only words that exit yer mouth.

But that trial took too much of me that I feel I need to find somewhere else to go, possibly West. I have a few friends in Montana that could find me work. Some others think I had something to do with those harsh murders, but I haven't the will to do something as garrish as that. I saw Mrs. Borden deceased. Scariest sight I ever saw, I tell you. Not easy to get out of your noggin. But that's beside the point.

That murder case made everyone involved practically glued to the authorities. We were being questioned left and right by every person in Fall River. No one in the community could get rid of the news. Why I was just down Second Street the other day and the butcher was asking me all these darned questions about the murder weapon. How am I supposed to know anything concerning the type of wood the ax was made of? And oh my golly the reporters! Outside all day and some of the night hoping they would catch a glimpse of the inside of the house.

Never in me wildest imagination would I thought I would be sort of a celebrity in Fall River. Bad circumstances of course I know, but the attention was a big change. And everyone was flabbergasted at the verdict. I mean not guilty, that's not that common with murder cases, I read the papers it's usually always guilty. There just wasn't enough evidence against the girl, I mean

what can you do in that situation? Both sides were fightin' hard, everyone showed up to the trials, why even a fancy New York paper wrote about it! That case put this city on the map I tell ya!