

<Music up>

<Amy Murphy, Chicken Lady>

I saw an article in 2013 it was some guys warming their hands in a tent camp and they looked really cold and I said gee, surely there is something I can do. So I went over to a chicken restaurant, Church's Fried Chicken on Spring Garden Street, and asked them if they had any leftover fried chicken. He said last night we threw away 40 pieces. Could I have it and we could give it to the people? And he said yeah you can have it, and I said all right how do we do it and that's how it got started.

<Music>

<Amy>

My name is Amy Murphy and my home is Greensboro, NC and some people call me the Chicken Lady.

<Music>

A lot of issues that people dealing with homelessness have, people that live inside also have, they are not that much different they just didn't have the social support. They didn't have any help.

<Amy Nats>

How are you? Here you go.

<Heather Burgiss>

How does it make you guys feel knowing that you are not wasting the chicken? We try to do our part. It feels good and even if we don't have any we fry some for her, she knows we take care of her.

<Amy Nats and Joe Cook>

This is what I wear every Monday morning. <laughs> Have y'all seen this?

That's cute, that's cute.

I'm not crazy. Maybe we need to get them some. Y'all need one of these.

Your better at that than I am.

Here's the foil.

I like how you said you're not feeding the homeless but you're serving your friends.

Yeah, feeding the homeless sounds like you are not the same, that we are not the same community, but if I invite you over and serve you dinner it's because you are my friend, we are in the same community, we are the same.

<Music & Sunrise Time lapse>

I get there about 7:15 and it's like a pop up restaurant in 15 minutes. We set up this whole thing and it's like a convergence, all these cars and everyone sets this big buffet up on this tablecloth.

Yeah, it's freezing and the chicken lady is warming me up right now, yep.

My friend Laurence is the numbers guy, hands out numbers for coming through the line.

Where did you sleep last night?

I slept outside.

Why didn't you go to the shelter?

It was full?

It was full, you didn't go to the emergency shelter?

No

But you might try it tonight? <laughs>

One of the things I think about sometimes is the capacity for love of the human spirit. Every one of them knows that I go home to a warm house and a warm bed at night and they love me anyway. Instead of resenting me they care for me.

I love this lady to death! She's a mother figure, aunt, grandmother, whoever you want her to be. She quit her job just to help these people out here and I respect her for a lot of stuff she do.

I can't imagine not seeing them anymore. I care about these people. I care what happens to them. I celebrate their joys. I feel like a part of their lives, they are a part of mine.

<Music sting end>

