

Side 1
START >>>

095 CHILD CATHAL

Ugh, I'm stuffed! Dierdre made me eat six rolls for breakfast!

096 CHILD BRIGID

(ribbing him)

It must've been terrible for you, Cathal.

097 CHILD CATHAL

There's enough food here to feed an army! What happened, Brigid?

098 CHILD BRIGID

I... I prayed to God to bless our larder.

099 CHILD CATHAL

Which god? Dadga?

100 CHILD BRIGID

(hushed)

Not Dagda. The Christian God. The Triune God.

101 CHILD CATHAL

(rapt)

Seriously?!

102 CHILD BRIGID

Yes! And then - boom - bread and butter avalanche.

103 CHILD CATHAL

This is incredible! You must have received some sort of... Divine power.

104 CHILD BRIGID

But how? Why? I'm just a slave girl. With no parents. I'm not special, I'm a dairy maid! And I know nothing of the Christian God.

105 CHILD CATHAL

What did it feel like?

106 CHILD BRIGID

I felt... a warmth come over me. I felt... well, I can only describe it as... love.

107 CHILD CATHAL

(has an idea)

Stop shaking whatever it is you're shaking for a minute.

108 CHILD BRIGID

I'm making butter! You have to shake the cream until it...

109 CHILD CATHAL

(interrupting, enthused)

Do exactly what you did yesterday. And ask God to bless the dairy cows' hay box.

110 CHILD BRIGID

Okay. Shut the lid.

CATHAL SHUTS THE LID OF A WOODEN HAY BOX.

111 CHILD BRIGID (CONT'D)

Right. Okay. Here we go. I closed my eyes and I said something like: Triune God, I pray for your blessing. Oh, God, bless this hay box!

(to Cathal)

Did anything happen?

CATHAL OPENS THE HAY BOX WITH A CREAK.

112 CHILD CATHAL

No. Try again.

HE SHUTS THE BOX.

113 CHILD BRIGID

Oh, God, bless this hay box!

(to Cathal)

Anything?

CREAK! HE OPENS THE BOX AGAIN.

114 CHILD CATHAL

(disappointed)

Nothing.

(hatching a plan)

Come on. That man called Padraig is preaching on Croghan Hill today. Let's go.

<<< END

115 CHILD BRIGID

Cathal, I told you - I can't.