

**Side 1  
START >>>**

006 CATHAL

(cheerfully)

Enough diced lamb for the biggest  
Spring feast Kildare has ever seen,  
coming right up, Mother Abbess!

007 BRIGID

You don't need to call me that!  
It's just Brigid!

008 CATHAL

You kept true to your word and  
returned to free me. Then welcomed  
me to this abbey as a monk. Now I'm  
serving everyone in the Curragh -  
rich, poor, pagan or Christian -  
doing God's work because of you.  
You'll never be 'just Brigid' to  
me.

009 BRIGID

(with love)

I'm so glad you're here.

010 CATHAL

Will I get to meet your dad one  
day?

011 BRIGID

I don't know, Cathal. He refuses to  
see me.

012 CATHAL

Ah. Awful sorry to hear that.

(adopting cheerful tone  
again)

Well, enough of this sentimental  
chit-chat, Mother Abbess. I'm  
ravenous, and smelling the stew  
cooking here is torture. Let's get  
on with it so we can eat!

013 BRIGID

(teasing)

I've not even told you there's  
apple crumble and cream for  
dessert.

014 CATHAL

(practically drooling)

Stop it, now! You're killing me!

&lt;&lt;&lt; END

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CROSSFADE.