

006 BRIGID

It's the biggest ringfort I've ever seen. It must have taken an acre of forest for all that wood and thatch!

007 DUBHTHACH

(snappy)

Of course it's a big fort! He's the King of Leinster! Now, stay here with the chariot while I go in and talk to him. No funny business!

008 BRIGID

Of course!

DUBHTHACH STRIDES OFF WITH A SKEPTICAL GRUMBLE.

THE TWO HORSES SNORT. A MAN APPROACHES.

009 MAN WITH LEPROSY

*Dia duit, a chara.*

010 BRIGID

Oh! Hello there. Oh dear. Do you have...?

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Side 1  
START >>>

011 MAN WITH LEPROSY

Leprosy. I'm afraid so.

012 BRIGID

How awful.

013 MAN WITH LEPROSY

I try to focus on the good things. There's an advantage to having lost two fingers.

014 BRIGID

Really?

015 MAN WITH LEPROSY

Yes. No one expects me to count past eight!

BRIGID LAUGHS.

016 BRIGID

Do you need alms?

017 MAN WITH LEPROSY

*Le do thoil, a chara.* If you can spare it.

018 BRIGID

We're out of food, but there just  
might be some silver stashed away  
in this chest...

BRIGID OPENS A SMALL WOODEN CHEST AND RUMMAGES  
THROUGH IT.

019 BRIGID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Hmm... nope. Oh, I feel awful. I've  
got nothing to give you.

020 MAN WITH LEPROSY

(putting on a brave face)

Don't worry, a *chara*. You have a  
grand day.

021 BRIGID

Wait!

A LARGE METAL SWORD SCRAPES AGAINST A METAL  
HOLSTER ON THE CHARIOT.

022 BRIGID (CONT'D)

I can't bear for you to go empty-  
handed. Take my dad's sword.

023 MAN WITH LEPROSY

(awed)

It's a beautiful sword. Look at the  
way it shimmers. Are those rubies?

024 BRIGID

(inspecting it)

Ooh, maybe?

025 MAN WITH LEPROSY

I can't take that.

<<< END

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026 BRIGID

I insist.

027 MAN WITH LEPROSY

*Go raibh maith agat*. Thank you.  
Your compassion is...

LOST FOR WORDS, THE MAN TAKES THE OBJECT AND  
WALKS OFF.

028 BRIGID

(softly)

God bless you, sir.

DUBHTHACH APPROACHES: