

050 MEL

Perhaps you need to get out of the monastery? Go out into the villages and be with the people? And I say this with love Brigid, but I don't think you're the type to live a cloistered existence. You are better suited to taking your work and prayer out into the world.

BRIGID DOUBLES DOWN ON THE DIGGING.

051 BRIGID

You want me to leave?

052 MEL

Not at all! But I think God desires your love for him to flow out into the world where you're amongst people. And to be honest I don't think that turnip patch can take much more of the brunt of your pent-up energies.

BRIGID LAUGHS AND STOPS DIGGING.

053 BRIGID

(wiping brow)

I have felt a little restless.

MUSIC TRANSITION: HOPE IS BREWING

8

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

8

BRIGID'S FOOTSTEPS CRUNCH ON A ROCKY PATH. SHE GENTLY HUMS THE TUNE TO 'THE RUNE OF HOSPITALITY' FROM EPISODE 1.

A SHOELESS WOMAN (40S OR 50S, CROTCHETY) HOBBLES UP AHEAD.

Side 1  
START >>>

054 SHOELESS WOMAN (O.C.)

(in pain)

Ooh. Ahh. Oh deary, deary me.  
Ouchie.

BRIGID WALKS UP NEXT TO HER.

055 BRIGID

Are you okay there?

056 SHOELESS WOMAN

A chara. It's three miles to the next village, and look at my gammy feet!

SHE STOPS AND LIFTS HER FOOT. BRIGID GASPS.

057 BRIGID

They're red raw and bleeding!

058 SHOELESS WOMAN

Don't I know it!  
(walking again)  
Ooh. Ahh.

059 BRIGID

Stop. Stop. You poor thing, this won't do. You must take my slippers.

060 SHOELESS WOMAN

No! Don't be daft, a chara! I could never do that.

061 BRIGID

You must! Here.

BRIGID TAKES OFF HER SHOES AND GIVES THEM OVER.

062 SHOELESS WOMAN

You're serious? Oh, they do feel lovely. Oh, that feels...  
(tears welling)  
Go raibh maith agat, a chara.

063 BRIGID

(truly meaning it)  
You are welcome.

A COMMOTION SOUNDS FROM BEHIND THEM - TWO HORSES AND A CHARIOT RACING TOWARDS THEM. IT HALTS ABRUPTLY.

064 SHOELESS WOMAN

What on earth?!

065 BRIGID

It's a chariot. With no one driving it!

066 SHOELESS WOMAN

It's beautiful. Look at those flames painted on the side.

067 BRIGID  
So lifelike.

ONE HORSE SNORTS LOUDLY AT THEM.

068 SHOELESS WOMAN  
I think he wants you to get in.

069 BRIGID  
I've never driven a chariot before.

070 SHOELESS WOMAN  
You just stand in it and hold the reins.

071 BRIGID  
Okay.

BRIGID STEPS INTO THE WOODEN TRAY AND PICKS UP THE REINS.

072 SHOELESS WOMAN  
There you go. Easy! Now whip the reins and say 'hey-ya!' <<< END

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073 BRIGID  
(whipping reins)  
Hey-ya!

THE HORSES TAKE OFF.

MUSIC CUE: SHE'S GOT HER GROOVE BACK!

074 SHOELESS WOMAN  
(calling after)  
Where are you going?

075 BRIGID  
(shouting back)  
I'm going to go from village to village, blessing the land and the people in it!

076 SHOELESS WOMAN  
(calling after)  
What's your name, a *chara*?

077 BRIGID  
(shouting back)  
It's Brigid!