

Side 2

START >>>

036 YOUNG IGNATIUS

Oh, Maria! I will do anything for you! I want to spend my life in your service! I know! I shall become your knight! And defend your honor! That's what I'll do. Don't you think, beast? Shouldn't I become Mary's knight?

AN UNCARING DONKEY BRAY.

037 YOUNG IGNATIUS

There you have it!

038 MOOR

(distant, riding up)

I say! I say!

THE MOOR'S HORSE TROTS RIGHT UP NEXT TO
IGNATIUS'S DONKEY.

039 MOOR

Who are you speaking to? Are you a madman? Talking to a donkey?

040 YOUNG IGNATIUS

What business is it of yours?

041 MOOR

Curiosity. You're the first Spaniard I've met and you're a madman engaging in some kind of discourse with a beast? No one will believe me!

042 YOUNG IGNATIUS

Well if you must know, I'm not mad. I am- er- I was a military man, but I'm starting a new life. I will begin by visiting the altar of the Blessed Virgin Mary in the Benedictine abbey at Montserrat. The Blessed Virgin herself is the one with whom I was speaking.

WALLA: THE MOORE REACTS WITH A SPUTTERING LAUGH.

043 MOOR

Do you know what I find amusing about you Christians?

044 YOUNG IGNATIUS

Are you not a Christian?

045 MOOR

Certainly not. I am from North Africa. We are Muslim there. And Christians are amusing not only for the fact that you, a man, are speaking publicly with a woman, not to mention a woman that lived over a thousand years ago, but the fact that your Catholic dogma says that this particular woman remained a virgin even after giving birth! Preposterous!

046 YOUNG IGNATIUS

How dare you insult the Mother of God.

047 MOOR

Ha! It would take all of Ramadan to ponder all of your preposterous presuppositions! Good day!

THE MOOR RIDES OFF AHEAD OF IGNATIUS, LAUGHING.

048 YOUNG IGNATIUS

(calling after him)

The Blessed Virgin Mary is the purest, most beautiful, ever-virgin, totally devoted to God!

(frustrated)

Sir! Coward! Face me like a man!

(muttering)

Of all the blasphemous- I- I- If I am Mary's knight, why, I should slay the infidel.

HE DRAWS HIS SWORD.

049 YOUNG IGNATIUS

Don't you think so, beast?

THE DONKEY BRAYS.

050 YOUNG IGNATIUS

Hmm. You're right. I am a pilgrim now, not a soldier.

(deliberating)

But I am professing to be Mary's knight. A knight engages in mortal combat. Yet, Christ the Lord, "when struck, striketh not" as the Holy Scriptures say... I... I... Hmm. What do you think, beast? Shall I gut the knave?

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