

077 YOUNG IGNATIUS

Kiss the ground where the Lord
walked. Right.

078 DIDACUS

The Turks may try to kill you.

079 YOUNG IGNATIUS

If the Lord has called me here, the
Lord will preserve me if he wishes.

080 DIDACUS

Ha! Is there any room for prudence
in your devotion? It's much more
prudent to defend yourself. Here,
take this -

081 YOUNG IGNATIUS

A knife?!

082 DIDACUS

Take it. And don't be afraid to use
it if the time comes!

IGNATIUS TAKES IT.

083 YOUNG IGNATIUS

I-I... I don't... I'm not a sol-
...thank you... I'm sure I can make
use of it somehow.

MUSIC FADE IN:

084 OLD IGNATIUS (V.O.)

Íñigo set out without a plan...and
he wasn't prepared for who he'd
meet next...

MUSIC TRANSITION:

10 EXT. MOUNT OF ASCENSION - DAY

IGNATIUS WALKS DOWN THE ROAD.

085 YOUNG IGNATIUS

Aha! There it is. And, perfect. A
guard post. Lord, I commend myself
into your hands -

086 **TURKISH GUARD**

START >>> You there! Who are you? What is
your business here?

087 YOUNG IGNATIUS

I am a poor Christian, here to kiss
the footprints of the Lord God!

088 **TURKISH GUARD**

No Christians are allowed here. Go
away!

089 YOUNG IGNATIUS

Please! I have come all the way
from Spain! Here, I have this -

IGNATIUS RETRIEVES HIS KNIFE. THE GUARD GASPS,
DRAWS HIS SWORD.

090 **TURKISH GUARD**

And you carry a knife! Do you
intend to kill us, Spaniard?!

091 YOUNG IGNATIUS

No, never, here! Take it! Kill me
with it if you wish!

HE TOSSES IT, IT CLAMORS TO THE GRAVELLY DIRT.
THE GUARD PICKS IT UP.

092 **TURKISH GUARD**

This is a fine blade. Hmmm. Very
well. Go on. But be quick! Or else **<<< END**
I will use it against you!

093 YOUNG IGNATIUS

Thank you! Thank you! I expect
nothing less! I will return!

IGNATIUS RUSHES UP THE GRAVEL ROAD. RUNS UPHILL.

094 YOUNG IGNATIUS

To think! The Lord Jesus Christ
Himself walked this very path with
his disciples. Up to the top of
this very hill!

HE RUNS TO THE TOP, OUT OF BREATH BY THE END.

095 YOUNG IGNATIUS

Lord, this little chapel is built
where you once stood!

HE SWINGS OPEN THE RUSTY OLD DOOR HINGES, STEPS
INSIDE.