

Side 1 START >>>

CHARLES MARTEL (CONT'D)

I am sorry, but until we can regroup, my armies must retreat. And your monks must leave.

016 WYNFRITH

My Lord, it cannot be God's will that we retreat now.

017 CHARLES MARTEL

Excuse me? Bishop Willibrord, who is this monk who presumes to counsel the Lord of the Franks?

018 WILLIBRORD

Father Wynfrith, my lord. And this is his companion, Brother Gregory. Newly arrived to Germania from the Abbey of Nursling. In England.

019 GREGORY

My lord.

020 WYNFRITH

(as though he's finished a private calculation)

No. No, not right at all.

(matter of fact throughout)

No, we will not leave.

021 WILLIBRORD

Now, listen, Father Wynfrith...

022 WYNFRITH

It is God who sent us here.

023 CHARLES MARTEL

Bishop, what is this?

024 WYNFRITH

It is really very simple. Just as your soldiers obey your commands, going when you say go, and coming when you say come, so too we are here to obey God, who has sent us here to labor for a great harvest of souls throughout all of Germania.

025 CHARLES MARTEL

All of Germania? Well, he's audacious, Bishop, I'll say that.
(MORE)

CHARLES MARTEL (CONT'D)

(to Wynfrith)

Tell me, "Father Wynfrith, newly arrived from England": Bishop Willibrord has worked among these pagan people for years, and still they keep their pagan gods. Still they wage war against us. How will you be able to achieve this "great harvest of souls" when Willibrord has not?

026 WYNFRITH

(calculating to himself)

Well, preaching. Teaching. Both of which I've been told I have some skills in. But ultimately, it is God's work so...

(calculation complete)

It is God who will see this work done. We are here to be available to Him. Yes, that settles it. We will not be leaving. Instead, Brother Gregory and I will -

027 CHARLES MARTEL

(interrupting, annoyed)

I don't have time for this delusion. I don't have time for this delusion. Everyone under my authority is leaving Frisia tomorrow, though if you really want to stay and be killed, I won't prevent you.

028 WYNFRITH

(quieter now)

My Lord Charles, we are both under God's authority. We did not come all the way to Germania only to turn tail and flee back home. We came to be useful.

029 CHARLES MARTEL

Useful, eh? Well, the wood for our cookfires needs chopping. You can start being *useful* there.

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030 WYNFRITH

My lord -

031 WILLIBRORD

Peace, Wynfrith. Come now. Come with me.