

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.

## Side 1 START >>>

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.

**<<< END**

## 030 WYNFRITH

My lord -

## 031 WILLIBRORD

Peace, Wynfrith. Come now. Come with me.