

Scene Ten – Monkcastle Woods

[‘Fine Flooers’ tune, as before.]

BESSIE But I’ve duin naebody ony herm an I’ve brocht a lot o guid tae folk.

TAM I ken that lass, but it seems some folk are angry wi ye. Mibbie ye shid lea the toon for a while.

BESSIE I cannae. Whit about ma weans, an Andra?

TAM Tak the weans wi ye, but will Andra staun by ye?

BESSIE He’s landit me in trouble, but ay, he’ll staun by me, for I’ve aye stood by him.

TAM Even if ye land in mair trouble or if ye’re arrestit again?

BESSIE Ye’re jist tryin tae frichten me intae runnin awa, but I’ve naethin tae fear, no efter the Bishop helpin me.

TAM Mibbie ay.

BESSIE Ay, ye’re worryin owre muckle for the folk o Dalry aw ken me, an I could nae mair lea Dalry than flee wi the Queen o Elfhame.

TAM I doot the kirk disnae like ye gaun roun makin folk believe in the auld cures an the auld faiths, so jist think on whit I’ve said Bessie. Think on it.

[Blackout and music fades.]