

Doubts

FF: Can I come in?

you and me are due for a talk. You have to stop this campaign against me.

SA: Father Flynn, you have a history, you can stop it any time.

FF: you have no right to go rummaging through my past.

SA: This is your third parish in five years.

FF: Call the pastor and ask him why I left! It was perfectly innocent

SA: I'm not calling the pastor.

FF: I am a good priest! And there is nothing in my record to suggest otherwise.

SA: You will go after another child and another, until you are stopped.

FF: What nun did you speak to ?

SA: I wont say

FF: I've not touched a child.

SA: you have.

FF: You have not the slightest proof of anything

SA: But I have my certainty, and armed with that I will go to your last parish, and the one before that, if necessary. I will find a parent, Father Flynn! Trust me I will. A parent who probably doesn't know that you are still working with children! And once I do that, you will be exposed. You may even be attacked, metaphorically or otherwise.

FF: you have no right to act on your own! You are a member of a religious order. You have taken vows, obedience being one! You answer to us! You have no right to step outside the church!

SA: I will step outside the church if that's what needs to be done, though the door should shut behind me!

Now did you give Donald Muller wine to drink?

FF: Please! Are we people? Am I a person flesh and blood like you? Or are we just ideas and convictions. I can't say everything. Do you understand? Even if you can't imagine the explanation, sister, remember that there are circumstances beyond your knowledge. Even if you feel certainty, it is and emotion and not a fact. In the spirit of charity, I appeal to you. On behalf of my life's work. You have to behave responsibly. I put myself in your hands.

SA: I don't want you. You are a cheat. The warm feelings you experienced when that boy looked at you with trust was not the sensation of virtue. It can be got by a drunkard from his tot of rum. You are a disgrace to the collar. The only reason you haven't been thrown out of the Church is the decline in vocations.

FF: I can fight you.

SA: You will loose.

FF: You can't know that!

SA: I know

FF: Where's your compassion?

SA: Nowhere you can get at it. Stay here
Compose yourself, Use the phone if you like.
Good day, Father. I have no sympathy for you I
know you're invulnerable to true regret. And Cut
your Nails.

FF: Yes, This is Father Brendan Flynn of ST.
Nicholas Parish. I need to make an appointment to
see the bishop.