

MARY. My solution

ELIZABETH. If the Holy See doesn't think it improper... and with Ecuador before us... you really think this is the right thing to do?

MARY. The right thing to do

ELIZABETH. Mary I'm, not to worry about you, am I?

MARY. No, I. My solution. The right thing to do. I will, fix the boiler

ELIZABETH. Yes. And tomorrow we will fix the convent

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In the darkness, we glimpse the Washing of the Feet.

Flowing, lyrical, abstract.

During this, CONSTANCE sneaks into the space and steals the Ecuador guide.

3 April – Good Friday

Evening.

CONSTANCE *faces* ELIZABETH.

ELIZABETH. Ah. Sister Constance. (*Beat.*) Theresa did an excellent job with the Stations of the Cross today. She did get stuck in a strange loop around the middle, the daughters of Jerusalem kept coming and going. But you, missed out. And you've missed out on a lot lately

CONSTANCE. I have performed my necessary devotions –

ELIZABETH. And shunned everything else

CONSTANCE. You needn't apologise to me personally

ELIZABETH. For what?

CONSTANCE. For supper

ELIZABETH. What was wrong with supper?

CONSTANCE. Oh. (*Beat.*) We had a beautiful piece of salmon last year. It's a little disrespectful to follow that up with fish fingers from the back of the freezer

ELIZABETH. You know the situation of the deliveries –

CONSTANCE. I know you're not doing anything about it –

ELIZABETH. I did wonder why you weren't eating. Food going to waste. Even though there are those in the world who must go without –

CONSTANCE. Do you go without? I thought I saw you take an extra fish finger

ELIZABETH. I did no such thing

CONSTANCE. Perhaps it's your prerogative. Three pips for a captain, three fish fingers for a Mother. Forgive me, an Acting, Mother

ELIZABETH (*beat*). So what would you serve. In the current circumstance

CONSTANCE. I would serve, the Lord our God

ELIZABETH. Don't give me that

CONSTANCE. It's all I have to give

ELIZABETH. That doesn't put food on the table. Doesn't get us to Ecuador. You can keep your fancy fish, a pilgrimage requires sacrifice. Economical

CONSTANCE. But not spiritual

ELIZABETH. Can you not at least pretend you want to go?

CONSTANCE. I will not pretend

ELIZABETH. If not for me, for the others at least

CONSTANCE. I want to go

ELIZABETH. You. Want to go?

CONSTANCE. More than anything

ELIZABETH (*bear*). But then why. You indicated otherwise

CONSTANCE. I'll indicate what I like

ELIZABETH. It's the date then, your anger, that we're flying out on Sunday –

CONSTANCE. There is no anger. Do you want me to be angry? Do you do it to annoy me?

ELIZABETH. Of course not! I do it to honour the Old Mother
CONSTANCE. You do it to honour the New Mother. Whoever that may be

ELIZABETH. So you think you could do a better job? (*Bear*) Yes you do. I'm sorry, sister. She never picked you

CONSTANCE. No. But then. She never picked you

ELIZABETH (*pause*). This was a mistake

CONSTANCE. What was?

ELIZABETH. We shouldn't fight today, the darkest day of our calendar –

CONSTANCE. What is this meeting about?

PHILIPPA and THERESA enter. PHILIPPA is unwell.
THERESA is upset.

PHILIPPA. Sorry we're late –

ELIZABETH. There's nothing, we're no longer meeting –

PHILIPPA. Theresa was upset so I let her finish my fish fingers

ELIZABETH. What's wrong Theresa?

PHILIPPA. She was under the, misapprehension, she could drive us to the airport

CONSTANCE. Drive us?

THERESA. I didn't reali

PHILIPPA. And she won

THERESA. But I know I

I want to be useful

CONSTANCE. Theresa, you to save my life

ELIZABETH. Never mi do us good –

CONSTANCE. You calle
ELIZABETH. It was just this evening –

PHILIPPA. Is it about Ec
MARY enters, wheeli same trolley as the tea

THERESA. Mary!

ELIZABETH. No no, not

PHILIPPA. What is this?

ELIZABETH. What's wh

MARY. I have brought th
Mother –

ELIZABETH. No Mary!

MARY. Yes

CONSTANCE. Did you i holding –

ELIZABETH. A vote. An

CONSTANCE. You cann

ELIZABETH. We can't d this house has become as sisters, we will strugg believed, still believe,