DOCTOR. How did she know ... about this?
AGNES. Somebody told her.
DOCTOR. Who?
AGNES. I don't know.
DOCTOR. Agnes.
AGNES. You'll laugh.
DOCTOR. I promise I won't laugh. Who told her?
AGNES. An angel. When she was having one of her headaches. Before I was born.
DOCTOR. Did your mother see angels often?
AGNES. No. Only when she had her headaches. And not even then, sometimes.
DOCTOR. Do you see angels?
AGNES. (a little too quickly) No.
DOCTOR. Do you believe that your mother really saw them?
AGNES. No. But I could never tell her that.
DOCTOR. Why not?
AGNES. She'd get angry. She'd punish me.
DOCTOR. How would she punish you?
AGNES. She'd ... punish me.
DOCTOR. Did you love your mother?
AGNES. Oh, yes. Yes.
DOCTOR. Did you ever want to become a mother yourself?
AGNES. I could never be a mother.
DOCTOR. Why not?
AGNES. I don't think I'm old enough. Besides, I don't want a baby.
DOCTOR. Why not?
AGNES. Because I don't want one.
DOCTOR. But if you did want one, how would you go about getting one?
AGNES. I'd adopt it.