FATHER THOMAS
(someone will read Margery’s lines for you)

MARGERY. What else do crazy Lollards believe?

FATHER THOMAS. They believe – don’t call them crazy Lollards. They believe that a person should be able to read the word of God without the help of a priest. It is because of them that I can read to you from an English Bible.

MARGERY. Did you get your Bible from a LOLLARD?

FATHER THOMAS. You didn’t even know what a Lollard was before this moment, so please stop using that voice.

MARGERY. But aren’t Lollards heretics?!

FATHER THOMAS. Who told you that? All this hysteria about Lollards – you’re talking like an idiot.

MARGERY. (hurt) I’m not an idiot. Jacob says that I’m astonishing. My weeping gives him faith.

FATHER THOMAS. ...Your weeping gives me faith, too.

MARGERY. (genuinely surprised) It does?

FATHER THOMAS. Yes. I had my vision when I was ten, but I can’t truly remember it. I thought I was filled with something – but I only remember that I cried out, “This world is pregnant with God.” I remember the words, but absolutely nothing of the feeling remains. This world is pregnant with God.