

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.*