

Transcript

Speaker 1

Come on, come get somewhere else.

Speaker 2

Come on, don't you want any? Come on, you're hungry. Come on. Here you go. Go on. Here you go.

Speaker 1

So, you've been giving them permission to eat, have you? Eh? Eh? My seed, eh? You've gone up in the world! Is that it? Is that what you think? I'll give you something to think about.

Speaker 3

I'll get on with you.

Speaker 2

You've only been gone an hour. What's he done? Nothing. Did he hit you? Shame on you for letting him. His father was my father's journey, hun.

Speaker 1

Keep in. Mr. Foley. Just take this off.

Speaker 3

For 5 seconds.

Speaker 1

All right, stay still, everyone. Come on, if you're coming, then. You finished your work.

Speaker 2

Yeah.

Speaker 1

Come on! Come on.

Speaker 2

Come on.

Speaker 1

Looks sad, Jude. Sorry I'm going.

Speaker 2

Yeah.

Speaker 1

So am I. Where are you going, sir? Christminster.

Speaker 2

Why do you have to go?

Speaker 1

You know what a university is? A university degree. Do you see it?

Speaker 3

Over there? That's Christminster.

Speaker 1

If you want to do anything in life, Jude, that's where you have to go. Even if it means giving up everything else for a while. You have to read your books when your friends are out playing. Get out of bed early in the morning when it's freezing cold. Study every chance you get. One day, it'll all pay off, I promise you. Once you're there, everything's open to you. can become anything you want. You can choose your future. Dinner! Hurry up, Jude. It's what you got to do. Here you come here. You have a bit of straw that yours, you have a bit more. Can you see this bread? Thank you. Oh, look at that, Jude. Have a piece of this cheese, Jude. I love it. Who've you got waiting, then? Chip off the old block, eh? Is she a looker? I hope... I want to go.

Speaker 3

Carpelimo's, Danadoo, Poly-Ease, Palos, lod, Omocly. Swiftly she rose from the grey sea like a mist. Teknon, Tiklais. My child, why do you weep?

Speaker 4

Where's the poet?

Speaker 3

Thank you very much.

Speaker 1

I didn't throw it, nor me. Annie.

Speaker 2

I didn't throw it, I tell you. I don't even like the look of him.

Speaker 4

None of you threw it. What's wrong with him? I think he's quite nice.

Speaker 2

It's all right. He's just standing there. Oh, look, you scared him off now. Oh, he's shy. Bet you think I threw it.

Speaker 1

No.

Speaker 4

Well, I did.

Speaker 1

But don't tell anyone.

Speaker 4

My name's Arabella. My father's a pig breeder. We were washing nerds for black pudding.

Speaker 2

What?

Speaker 3

Nothing.

Speaker 4

I don't work Sundays. You can see me then.

Speaker 2

Did you catch anything? Nah.

Speaker 4

Should have thrown something else at him.

Speaker 3

Essay sapientes. Stulti facti sunt et muta veerunt gloriam incorruptibilis dei.

Speaker 2

So all you do is read.

Speaker 3

Yes.

Speaker 4

Nothing else.

Speaker 2

So what do you read?

Speaker 3

Latin, some Greek. I've read two books, the Iliad, Thucydides, Hesiod. Some of the Greek Testament.

Speaker 2

Toisy-toisy.

Speaker 3

Well, I need to if I'm gonna get into Christminster.

Speaker 4

Christminster.

Speaker 3

Yes, I'm gonna be a scholar. Maybe even a professor one day.

Speaker 4

My, my. You ever see me climb a tree?

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 4

He didn't do anything. I've got something to show you, Jude.

Speaker 3

Where are you? Get up, Abby.

Speaker 4

Why?

Speaker 3

I'm gonna kiss you.

Speaker 4

Kiss me like this. I'll be careful. I'm hatching an egg. You can carry it with me everywhere. It'll hatch in three days.

Speaker 3

Why do you do that?

Speaker 4

It's natural for a woman to bring a live thing into the world.

Speaker 2

Jude.

Speaker 3

Yes.

Speaker 2

It's late.

Speaker 1

Lucilla.

Speaker 2

Lisa, that's Drisilla. Hi, Drisilla.

Speaker 1

Hi, Drisilla.

Speaker 2

What shall we call her? Rosie's Cake. Rosie, what, that's minus what? Do you like that?

Speaker 3

It isn't your own.

Speaker 4

So? What?

Speaker 3

You've got enough of your own hair.

Speaker 4

It's very fashionable in London.

Speaker 3

Well, you care what people think in London.

Speaker 4

Don't you like it?

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 4

Then I won't wear it. Leave it on. I want to see us. You can close your eyes if you like. Pretend it's dark. Jude. Ask me nicely.

Speaker 3

Ask you what?

Speaker 4

Whatever you want me to do.

Speaker 3

I don't know.

Speaker 4

I'll just have to make it up. He's never gonna get here. He's probably bloody drunk.

Speaker 2

We just have to do it ourselves.

Speaker 3

Careful with those.

Speaker 4

Then find somewhere else for them. This table's for the lard.

Speaker 2

It's on this side.

Speaker 4

All right.

Speaker 2

Thank God it's dead.

Speaker 4

What's God got to do with pig killing?

Speaker 2

It's a bit late to be looking at other women. I won't feel sorry for you. should have listened to me. Fawlies are not cut out for marriage.

Speaker 3

I had no choice.

Speaker 2

You had no brains. She's 5 months gone and not even above.

Speaker 3

Please don't say that.

Speaker 2

Shall I get your room ready?

Speaker 3

No, I'd better go.

Speaker 4

Dear Jude, I've decided to leave and I won't be back. I know you think I tricked you into marrying me, but I swear I really believed I was pregnant. I'm going to Australia to start again. Perhaps now, you'll be free to go to Christminster and become a university man. Good luck. .

Speaker 2

Can I help you? It's nice.

Speaker 1

5680! And then there's your back-to-back houses and your grubby children hanging off scaffolding.

Speaker 3

It's the same city.

Speaker 1

Maybe a five-minute walk from Church Street to Scum Street. Why don't we go over? Why don't we go over and knock on their doors?

Speaker 3

Because they've convinced us this is the way it is.

Speaker 2

No change.

Speaker 1

Why change?

Speaker 2

They've won their argument.

Speaker 1

They educate their kind to win that argument.

Speaker 2

Oh, I'm looking for Jude Fawley. I don't think he works here. You're flying around the corner, miss. Oh, thank you. Jude Fawley! I'm your cousin, Sue Bridehead. Auntrey Sillerogen told me you're in Christminster. Hello. Hello.

Speaker 1

Don't either of you take this wrong. You don't look like cousins to me.

Speaker 2

Why is that?

Speaker 1

Because you're pity and fine, and Judy has got this Darus Lava stone for a face. Big nose is the same nobility. Shut up, tinker. They have the same noses. Rubbish yourself, look at them. Sweet nobility. One each, right in the middle of their faces.

Speaker 2

Tell me some more about my cousin.

Speaker 1

Oh, he's a scholar. True scholar. He's a sinner.

Speaker 2

And what is that?

Speaker 1

What was the last one called, Jim?

Speaker 3

Oh, you mean Vicky?

Speaker 1

No, Florence. Oh, the one before Elsie. Florence. Mm, nice, isn't it?

Speaker 2

Oh, lovely.

Speaker 1

Nothing on her sleeve, right?

Speaker 3

Oh, yes, that is good. Oh, yes. Exhao tapanta, kaihimais ais autumn, kaihis curios Jesus Christos.

Speaker 2

Jude! Jude! Not there, it's bad luck. They used to burn martyrs there. Are you superstitious, Jude? No. Nor am I, but I think it's better to be safe, don't you?

Speaker 3

Where are we going?

Speaker 2

Somewhere living, away from this university.

Speaker 3

And it's wonderfully...

Speaker 2

Saw stone.

Speaker 3

You're talking about the buildings. I'm talking about the scholars.

Speaker 2

I was talking about the scholars, too. Huh? No, not yet.

Speaker 1

How?

Speaker 2

Much are these two, please? Tensioners.

Speaker 3

We're not gonna buy that. Why not?

Speaker 2

Would you like me to wrap them up? No, thank you.

Speaker 3

Why have you wrapped them up?

Speaker 2

Because I don't want to give my landlady an unnecessary heart attack. You're being rather confrontational.

Speaker 3

No, I was just wondering why you bother to go to church at all.

Speaker 2

Because a part of me is still a superstitious backward country girl.

Speaker 3

You mean like me?

Speaker 2

I didn't know you were a girl. Do I irritate you?

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 2

Even when I keep trying to prove how much cleverer than you I am.

Speaker 3

You are.

Speaker 2

Don't say that.

Speaker 3

Why not?

Speaker 2

Because it's not the sort of thing you should admit to.

Speaker 3

Why not if it's true?

Speaker 2

Say something.

Speaker 3

I enjoy listening to you.

Speaker 2

Thomas. Hominus similis deus quis chaedit, ad Latin. God like the man who sits at her side, who watches and catches the laughter, which softly tears me to tatters. Nothing is left of me each time I see her. Beautiful. Lord.

Speaker 1

What did the Lord say about marrying your cousin? Don't know about that. There's nothing about falling in love with him. Is that so? Quite common, I hear. What do you think, Jude?

Speaker 3

You 2 are cousins. You tell me.

Speaker 1

Sue.

Speaker 2

How do you know? You've got woman's hands. You'll have to do better than that.
Ruben's doesn't count.

Speaker 3

You've been following me.

Speaker 2

I came to say goodbye. Aren't you going to introduce me to your friend? That's Welsh.
How do you do, Mr. Wilkes? Why are you leaving? I had a row with my landlady. She
found one of my statues and threw it on the floor and stamped on it and ground the
head to pieces with her heel. She made sure I lost my job as well. Where will you go? I
don't know. I'm going to teach somewhere.

Speaker 3

You can see cheer in Christminster.

Speaker 2

Everyone in this city is a teacher, Jude.

Speaker 3

I've got a friend who can help. Mr. Phillipson. I was his pupil in Marygrove.

Speaker 2

Don't worry about me.

Speaker 3

I was going to look him up anyway. There's no harm in asking.

Speaker 2

Why do you want me to stay?

Speaker 3

Because we've only just met.

Speaker 1

Yes.

Speaker 3

Mr. Phillipson. Yes? My name is Jude Forley. I was your pupil in Marygreen.

Speaker 1

Yes, of course you were. Are you an old people too?

Speaker 3

No, this is my cousin, Sue Brighthead.

Speaker 2

Thanks.

Speaker 3

Mr. Phillipson, you once showed me Christminster, the same day you left Marygreen. I came here because of you, sir, to become a university man.

Speaker 1

Through here. I gave up the idea of university a long time ago. But other dreams have replaced it. I'm very happy as a schoolmaster. Here we are.

Speaker 3

Sue's been looking for work as a teacher. You've already had some experience, haven't you?

Speaker 2

No.

Speaker 1

Makes it very hard to find work.

Speaker 2

I was thinking of applying to a training college.

Speaker 1

It's always a good idea. What I need for this school is a second year transfer.

Speaker 3

What about an apprentice?

Speaker 2

Jude.

Speaker 1

Are you serious about being a teacher, Sue?

Speaker 2

Yes, of course.

Speaker 3

I'm sure it'd be useful for both of you.

Speaker 1

I can't afford to pay you very much.

Speaker 2

How does it matter?

Speaker 1

All right then. One times seven. Three times seven. Four times seven. Five times seven. Bye, mess. Bye. The valley of Jehoshaphat. The city of Zion. Calvary. All names at the very root of our history. You see, this is an exact model of the city of Jerusalem as it was at the time of our Lord, Jesus Christ. And they took Jesus through these hot, dusty, narrow streets...

Speaker 2

How does anyone know what Jerusalem looked like at the time of Christ? I'm sure that man doesn't.

Speaker 1

Of course he does. The model's copied from the best conjecture on maps.

Speaker 2

Anyway, why Jerusalem? Why not Athens or Rome or Alexandria?

Speaker 1

Because of what Jerusalem means to us as Christians. Surely you must see that. Why are you so skeptical?

Speaker 2

I'm not. I was just pointing out that... Jude! Not a surprise.

Speaker 1

No, it isn't.

Speaker 2

You knew I'd be here. You've been watching me all the time.

Speaker 1

Mr. Phillipson. Jude. Your cousin's such a clever girl. She criticizes all this unmercifully.

Speaker 2

Please don't call me a clever girl, Mr. Phillipson. There are too many of us about these days.

Speaker 1

I didn't mean anything so.

Speaker 2

I know you didn't. Come on, dude, I think we've had enough of Jerusalem.

Speaker 1

This accusation written, This is Jesus, the King of the Jews.

Speaker 3

He wanted to impress you.

Speaker 2

It's not a very clever way to go about it.

Speaker 3

He can't be clever. He's fond of you.

Speaker 2

Well, I'm fond of him, too. It doesn't mean I go around patronizing him.

Speaker 3

I don't feel at all guilty. Tell me, Muse, the man of many ways, who wandered far and wide, after he sacked the holy city of Troy. Will you kiss it for luck?

Speaker 2

No. It's a letter for the Dean of Admissions.

Speaker 1

He took it. Put a hat out, Jew.

Speaker 3

What's the problem?

Speaker 1

It's raining.

Speaker 3

What?

Speaker 1

I thought you were the intelligent one.

Speaker 3

Sue.

Speaker 1

Shh.

Speaker 3

Sir, I've read your letter with interest, and judging from your description of yourself as a working man, I think you have a much better chance of success in life by sticking to your own trade than by adopting any other course. Yours sincerely, the Dean of Admissions. I don't give a damn for any prophets, war, principle, a bloody master of art. All I know is I'd lick them on their own ground if they just give me the chance.

Speaker 1

I've always said there's more to be learned outside of opening in. I, but can you say the creed in Latin?

Speaker 3

Yes, I can. I definitely can. Excuse me?

Speaker 1

Quiet, please. Quiet. The gentleman in the corner is to rehearse the articles of his belief in the Latin tongue for the edification of this company. Thank you. Here's your chance.

Speaker 3

Credo in unum deum patre. Omnipotentum factorem celi et tere. Visibilium omnium et invisibilium. Crucifixus et ciam pro nobis sub pontio pallato passus et sepultus et resurrects et tertia dei secundum scripturas. You bloody fools. Which one of you knows if I said it right or not?

Speaker 1

Might be the rat catcher's daughter in double dutch, before you know.

Speaker 2

Jude.

Speaker 3

I've been drinking, Sue. Will you let me in?

Speaker 2

All right.

Speaker 3

I can do it.

Speaker 2

Jude. You'll learn more than they can ever teach you. I'm sure this is the last thing you want to hear, but you don't need a double first from Christminster to do some good in the world. You should try to eat something.

Speaker 3

He's too old for you.

Speaker 2

I'll bring you breakfast in the morning. A little work already.

Speaker 3

Hold on.

Speaker 2

Don't you make a fool of yourself over her, Jude. Marrying that woman, Arabella, was the worst thing you ever did. Until now.

Speaker 3

Don't say that.

Speaker 2

Your parents couldn't live together and nor could Sue's. They made each other's lives a living hell. I left the two of you as good as orphans.

Speaker 3

We're a different generation.

Speaker 2

With the same curse over your heads. The Follies are not meant for marrying.

Speaker 3

That's an old wife's tale.

Speaker 2

Since when did you stop believing in them? No! Dearest Jude, I'm writing to you from Melchester where Mr. Phillotson and I have both moved. He is teaching at a new school, and I am studying at a training college. The rules here are strict beyond belief, and our visiting hours are limited. But I'd love to see you again. Your hands are rough, Jude.

Speaker 3

So would yours be if they held a mallet and chisel?

Speaker 2

I like them. They're noble hands.

Speaker 3

What's wrong?

Speaker 2

It'll take me a while to get used to you again. I come here to forget Malchester.

Speaker 3

So where are we?

Speaker 2

France, Australia, Spain, Canada, Timbaktu.

Speaker 3

Is it that bad at the training school?

Speaker 2

Yes. Only another year. Mr. Phillison thinks he can get me a good job when I've finished.

Speaker 3

How is he?

Speaker 2

He's been such a help.

Speaker 3

I'm sure he has.

Speaker 2

Are you being silly?

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 2

Dude.

Speaker 3

I didn't realise he took a long-term interest in your future.

Speaker 2

He's a friend.

Speaker 3

I'm sure he doesn't see it that way.

Speaker 2

An old man like him.

Speaker 3

He isn't that old.

Speaker 2

You said so yourself. What's the matter?

Speaker 3

I wish you'd be more open with me.

Speaker 2

All right. He asked me to marry him.

Speaker 3

What did you say?

Speaker 2

I said I'd think about it. I'm sorry. Maybe I shouldn't have asked you to visit.

Speaker 3

I'm not visiting. I've moved to Melchester.

Speaker 2

Jude! Jude! Can you let me in? They locked me up to make out with you, so I jumped out of the window, climbed over a fence, across the deepest river in England, and here I am. I can't get more.

Speaker 3

Borrowed some clothes from the landlady.

Speaker 2

Don't let Ellen know, for God's sake.

Speaker 3

You'll have to wear some of mine. How about this?

Speaker 2

It might be a bit small. I'll wait outside.

Speaker 3

I brought you some brandy.

Speaker 2

No glass.

Speaker 3

Some in the cupboard. I'll have to clean them.

Speaker 2

Don't worry. I'll drink it like a man.

Speaker 3

What will they say at the school?

Speaker 2

I don't care. I'll go back as soon as they're dry.

Speaker 3

It's late. You could stay here tonight.

Speaker 2

I wish I could get warm. Thank you, Jude. For what? For being here.

Speaker 3

I'm glad you came to me.

Speaker 2

There's no one else.

Speaker 3

Would you let you sleep?

Speaker 2

Yes. Couldn't sleep. Why are you looking at me like that?

Speaker 3

Does it frighten you?

Speaker 2

No. I'm not afraid of any man.

Speaker 3

Why not?

Speaker 2

Because no man will touch a woman unless she invites him to. Until she says, with a look or a smile, come on. He's always afraid. If you never say it or look it, he'll never come. You're the timid sex. Shall I try again? Close my eyes and fall asleep.

Speaker 1

Good morning, Jude. Can I talk? Yes. This is about her running away from the school and coming to you at night. There have been rumors. She's been expelled from school because of them.

Speaker 3

That isn't fair.

Speaker 1

Jude, I want to be able to defend her against Annie's scandal. I need to know what happened.

Speaker 3

Nothing happened.

Speaker 1

Is that the truth?

Speaker 3

So help me God. She stayed with me, but as a cousin.

Speaker 1

Then we must both help her now.

Speaker 3

Hello? Did you go to the school?

Speaker 2

Yes. They won't take me back. They think you and I are having some kind of affair. He suggested I marry you for the sake of my reputation.

Speaker 3

I saw Mr. Fullerton today. He said he'd help you.

Speaker 2

I don't want his help.

Speaker 3

He was anxious. He cares for you very much.

Speaker 2

No.

Speaker 3

I've never told you about my past.

Speaker 2

Go on then, tell me about it.

Speaker 3

I'm married, Sue. I haven't seen her for years. But I'm still married.

Speaker 2

Why are you telling me this?

Speaker 3

Because it's the only obstacle.

Speaker 2

Obstacle to what? I don't love you. I don't want to be your wife.

Speaker 1

You're our closest mutable friend, Jude. You thought you ought to be the first to know.

Speaker 2

Richard asked me to marry him and I said yes.

Speaker 3

That's wonderful. Congratulations. I'm very happy for you.

Speaker 2

So are we.

Speaker 3

When did you decide?

Speaker 1

Well, I've been asking Sue for months now. But this time it was her idea.

Speaker 3

I know it's the right decision.

Speaker 2

Jude, help me make up my mind.

Speaker 1

I know.

Speaker 3

I hope my cousin will make you very happy, Mr. Vince.

Speaker 2

Jude, I have something to ask you. Will you give me away? I have no other family here.

Speaker 3

Of course I'll give you away. With all my heart.

Speaker 1

Careful, though. Let's have her up, then, Tom. I'm ready as well. You ready with that yet? Hurry it up, then. I'm ready for you now.

Speaker 2

Your father, That's what they call the man who gives you away. Was it like this when you were married?

Speaker 1

Have you walked out?

Speaker 4

His place runs better off without him. Thank you, Patrick. How's the boy, John? My favorite boy. What can I do for you? Anything else. How about a port? Well, it stops there. Oh, wow. I think it's up to you. Really? Yeah. So we'll have to see you later. I don't think so. I think you will. I think you won't see me later. Can I get you a drink, sir?

Speaker 3

Thanks, Arabella. I'll have a pint and a whiskey.

Speaker 4

Aren't you supposed to be a Christminster Don?

Speaker 3

Aren't you supposed to be in Australia? Change, Arabella.

Speaker 1

Who's that, Bella? That.

Speaker 4

Well, that's just my husband.

Speaker 1

Got a pint now, please.

Speaker 4

Cheers.

Speaker 2

You know how I said I was pregnant?

Speaker 4

When we got married.

Speaker 2

Jude. Jude. I met someone in Sydney.

Speaker 4

You didn't tell them about us.

Speaker 2

It wasn't as nice as our wedding. She'll find me lying here as still as Lazarus. And then I'll suddenly open my eyes. So bright-head, you little fool. I'll say it straight out. You'll regret this marriage as much as the locks of a cousin of yours regret it is. Are you crying for me? Or for your precious Sue? You ninny.

Speaker 1

Lord have mercy upon us. Lord have mercy upon us. Lord have mercy upon us. Almighty God, with whom to live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh are in joy and felicity, we give thee a hearty thanks for it hath pleased thee to deliver this, our sister, out of the miseries of this sinful world. beseeching thee that it may please thee of thy gracious goodness, shortly to accomplish the number of thine elect, and to hasten thy kingdom, that we, with all those that are departed in the true faith of thy holy name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Speaker 3

How long are you staying?

Speaker 2

Just tonight. I have to go back tomorrow. I wish I'd seen her before she died.

Speaker 3

She was looking forward to seeing you, too.

Speaker 2

What did she say?

Speaker 3

That we both made bad husbands and wives.

Speaker 2

I shouldn't be allowed to set those traps.

Speaker 3

Did it wake you? It.

Speaker 2

Was already awake.

Speaker 3

Why?

Speaker 2

I was thinking.

Speaker 1

About what?

Speaker 2

I don't know. Dearest Jude, I should never have written this letter, and I beg you not to reply. Richard and I are husband and wife. Nothing can change that. Not your frustration, nor my regret. Please try to forget me. Jude.

Speaker 3

How do you know?

Speaker 2

You've got man's hands. Did you get my letter?

Speaker 3

Yes, but I never opened it. Don't worry, I haven't moved to Shaston this time.

Speaker 2

You say it like you've given up with me.

Speaker 3

Do you blame me? I'm here, aren't I?

Speaker 2

Promise me you'll never stop trying, Jude.

Speaker 3

That must sound terrible. Yes, it does.

Speaker 2

But will you promise me that?

Speaker 3

I can't help myself.

Speaker 1

Jude, Sue didn't tell me you were coming.

Speaker 2

I didn't know.

Speaker 1

Well, it's a wonderful surprise for both of us. How long are you staying?

Speaker 3

My train leaves in an hour.

Speaker 1

But Sue's hardly had a chance to see you. Maybe you can persuade you to stay. So, how was the school at Marygreen?

Speaker 3

The same.

Speaker 1

Still in the one classroom.

Speaker 3

Same desks.

Speaker 1

Everything all right, Jude?

Speaker 3

Yes.

Speaker 1

Good night, then.

Speaker 3

Good night. Sue.

Speaker 1

What are you doing?

Speaker 2

What's wrong with me, Jude? When I do count the clock, it tells the time. I see the brave day sunk in hideous night, when I behold the violet last cry, and sable crafts all silvered o'er with white, and lofty trees I see bowing of leaves, which erst from heat did canopy the herd, and summers green or girded up in sheaves, borne on the bier with white and bristly beard.

Speaker 1

I have a wife I love, who She not only doesn't love me, but I disgust her. And then this morning, she asked me if she could leave to live with you. I won't oppose it, if that's what you want. It is. I've always noticed something extraordinary between the two of you. I kept telling myself it was because you were cousins, but it's more than that. Sometimes I think you were one person split in two. You knew all along she'd made a mistake marrying me.

Speaker 3

Yes.

Speaker 1

But she did nothing to stop us.

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 1

Mother die. I'll check when I get back home to see if you've forgotten anything.

Speaker 2

I don't think I have. Thank you.

Speaker 1

Time to train, Jude.

Speaker 3

Leaves in 5 minutes.

Speaker 2

Goodbye, Richard.

Speaker 1

Right.

Speaker 2

I brought your dinner. Domestic laws should take into account different temperaments.

Speaker 3

For example.

Speaker 2

I may want to live with a man, but only as a friend.

Speaker 3

And that may not be fair on a man.

Speaker 2

Because there are no precedents. His pride is hurt.

Speaker 3

But you want to marry someone you love.

Speaker 2

Why do people have to be told to love each other by someone else? That's all marriage is. It's a government stamp. A license to love.

Speaker 3

What if we could?

Speaker 1

Wouldn't you want to get married?

Speaker 2

I'd run a mile if you had a piece of paper that forced me to love you. Please. No. It's not fair.

Speaker 3

Drink up.

Speaker 2

Oh, another go. Another go, another go.

Speaker 3

Drink up, drink up, drink up. You love it, you liar.

Speaker 2

Yes.

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 2

What?

Speaker 3

What's wrong?

Speaker 2

Don't touch me like that.

Speaker 3

It's just affection, Sue.

Speaker 2

Does it prelude to something else?

Speaker 3

Something else? What something else? I don't think either of us know the meaning of it. I'm sorry. It's just that I want everything to be perfect between us.

Speaker 2

I'm not ready, Jude. Do you understand?

Speaker 3

I'll try.

Speaker 2

What are you writing?

Speaker 3

Whatever his wife wants. Thanks.

Speaker 2

Here lies my husband, Peter Porter, age 51. He tormented me, he cheated on me, and he spent all our food money on beer.

Speaker 3

He's dead soon.

Speaker 2

He can't hear me.

Speaker 3

Tell him I'll have his headstone ready in an hour. Arabella.

Speaker 4

I'm sorry to come here, Jude. I didn't want to. I'm in trouble. I need to talk to you.

Speaker 3

What's wrong? I.

Speaker 4

Don't want to cause any trouble for you. Can we talk somewhere else?

Speaker 3

All right.

Speaker 4

I'm staying at the King's Head.

Speaker 3

Where's Arabella? She wants to talk to me.

Speaker 2

Why don't you talk outside?

Speaker 3

She wants me to go to a hotel.

Speaker 2

That's convenient.

Speaker 3

So I have to help her.

Speaker 2

Why? She's not your wife. She's going to give you what you want. Can't you see what she's doing? She wants you back. But do you want me? Yes. Close your eyes.

Speaker 3

You don't have to do this.

Speaker 2

I want to. But you have to help me. I don't know what I'm doing. I only pretend. Right. Do I talk too much?

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 2

I'm doing it all wrong, aren't I?

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 2

I'm intellectualizing.

Speaker 3

You're not.

Speaker 2

Kiss me before I start talking again. You look pleased with yourself. I'm cooking you bacon and sausage and eggs. Why? Because you think you deserve it. There's a letter for you on the table.

Speaker 1

Aren't you going to open it? I'll read it later.

Speaker 2

Jude, I know who it's from.

Speaker 4

Dearest Jude, I'm writing with this news because I never got the chance to tell you face to face. There was a boy born of our marriage eight months after I left you. So far, the boy's been with my parents in Sydney, but they can no longer afford to keep him, and nor can I. I named him after you.

Speaker 3

Are you two fully? Yes, sir.

Speaker 2

This is your father. My name's Sue. It's nice to meet you. How was your journey? Fine, thank you.

Speaker 3

Shall I carry this?

Speaker 2

Yes. What Arabella says is true. He's yours. I can see you in him. But the other half is her. You'll protect me, won't you? If I can. Can you believe your eyes?

Speaker 3

Is the world really as it seems? I can see some of you smiling with the certainty that nothing can surprise you anymore. You've seen it all. Well, tonight, I'll surprise you. I'll show you wonders. I'll show you a world you've only glimpsed in your darkest dreams.

Speaker 1

Out of thin air, the terrors come.

Speaker 2

Come on. It's now like much longer now.

Speaker 3

You all right? Just let them be frightened of. Come here.

Speaker 2

Can you help me, please? Can you help me? Don't make it for me. I've got the baby. Careful.

Speaker 1

On it.

Speaker 2

Do you want one?

Speaker 1

You have one. Jude, can I have a word? Who are they?

Speaker 2

Nothing's happened. He's just gone to talk.

Speaker 1

Work's going fine, Mr. Willis. Jude, I'm sorry. I'm going to have to get someone else to finish it for you. Why? You know, some of the parishioners have complained. About what? But you never told us you weren't married.

Speaker 3

I never realized that was a necessary qualification for a stonemason. I'll pay you for the week's work, of course. I'm sorry, Jew.

Speaker 1

Six shades, yes, madam, 7 shades. Seven shades, the lady already wants them. Is she going to get them? Yes, she is, 7 shades. Thank you, madam. Right, we've got this rabbit now, a couple of nice rabbits. Black and white, but you take the skin off, they look the same. Come on, it's going to be a very, very nice Sunday lunch for some of this. Come on, 4 pence, 5 pence, 7 pence to the gentleman out there. Right, let's get rid of her.

Speaker 2

It's going to be like this everywhere we go. As soon as people find out we're not married.

Speaker 3

We'll move on. We'll move somewhere where nobody knows us. If they find out, we'll move on again, and again, and again. As long as it takes for the world to change. We've done nothing wrong, Sue. You're the one who taught me that.

Speaker 4

Dewey.

Speaker 3

Dewey. Take care of your sister.

Speaker 4

How do you do, Mrs. Fawley? Arabella Wilkins. You look sick, Jude.

Speaker 3

Thank you.

Speaker 4

There's even gables and little windows. How very sweet. Still harping on about Christminster.

Speaker 3

How are you?

Speaker 4

All right. Husband died. Left me everything. What?

Speaker 2

Would you like?

Speaker 4

I think I'll have a whole college. Which is the college that refused you, Jude? Well, I shan't have that one. You're such a proud man, Jude. And what do you think it's all? Jude. Hello. Don't you recognise your ma, then?

Speaker 2

Yeah.

Speaker 4

I bought you some cake. Would you like some?

Speaker 2

No, thank you.

Speaker 4

I think your little sister would like some.

Speaker 2

He's still smart.

Speaker 4

You're a big though. How old are you now? Eight. Eight years, three months and six days. I remember exactly. Eight was my favourite age. Bet you want to be 9, though. Yeah. Hey, are you married yet?

Speaker 2

No.

Speaker 4

Would you be all right if I kiss you then? Yeah. You're a good boy, Jude.

Speaker 2

What is it?

Speaker 3

I want to go back to Christminster.

Speaker 2

Because Arabella hurt your pride.

Speaker 3

Because I still have some.

Speaker 1

The crow flew over the bush The crow flew over the bush The crow flew.

Speaker 3

Over the bush And what do you think he saw?

Speaker 1

Guess who?

Speaker 3

I'd know that voice anywhere. Uncle Joe.

Speaker 1

Oi, Jim, Tinker Taylor, over here. I've found the tutor of St. Slam's college Christminster. Hey! Hey.

Speaker 3

Can you still say to your passel's creed in Latin, Jude? Predo in unum deum patreum omnipotent. Look at you, Dude. What you been doing with yourself? He's got himself some more nose to feed. So you remember my friends, don't you?

Speaker 2

Yes, of course.

Speaker 1

So cousins do get married.

Speaker 3

My eldest, little Duke. Oh.

Speaker 1

What's wrong with you, little man?

Speaker 2

He's tired. Nothing.

Speaker 1

We've been looking out for you in the parade every year. Never thought we'd find you in the crowd.

Speaker 3

Things turned out differently.

Speaker 1

No regrets, I hope.

Speaker 3

Some. It's a difficult question for any man to answer. Whether to follow his dreams no matter what or to give him slowly and let life lead him where it will. Which are you?

Speaker 1

I don't know.

Speaker 3

When I first came out of Kreisman, so I had a neat stock of fixed opinions. Now the further I get, the less sure I am of anything. But who knoweth what is good for man in this life? And who can tell a man what shall be after him under the sun? We're looking for somewhere to stay. Don't take children. We're looking for somewhere to stay.

Speaker 2

No, I'm sorry. No room. We're looking for somewhere to stay. But how many children are there? Two children and the baby. I have got all of them. Thank you. Thank you. Chewie, Lizzie, come up.

Speaker 3

Look for work in the morning. How do they know?

Speaker 2

She asked me if we were husband and wife.

Speaker 3

And you said we weren't?

Speaker 2

I couldn't lie. Oh, Sue! It's nothing to be ashamed of. I won't hide it from anyone. Shh, shh, shh. It's open. I'm sorry, my husband's a bit unhappy about the little one staying. We can't leave now, not in this rain. I know, I said that to him. Staying one night's fine. But we agreed a week.

Speaker 3

Thank you very much. We'll look for new lodgings first thing in the morning.

Speaker 2

Why do you give in?

Speaker 3

What difference does it make?

Speaker 2

Shh, shh, shh. Oh, shush. Nearly done.

Speaker 3

I love this place. Even though I know it looks down on people like me. Self-taught, too determined. It takes two or three generations to do what I try to do and more.

Speaker 2

You're still, Joseph, the dreamer of dreams. and a tragic Don Quixot. Sometimes you're isn't Stephen. Who sees heaven open up even as they're stoning him. I can't sleep. Come and sleep with us. Is it because of me we have to leave? No, Dewey. Because there's too many of us. There isn't enough room. Go to bed now. Go to bed. Go to bed. Go.

Speaker 3

And talk to me.

Speaker 2

What are you doing? Watching them sleep.

Speaker 3

They love you very much, Dewey. You're their older brother. If they see you upset, they get upset too. You have to be strong for them.

Speaker 2

If there were too many children in the world, why do people have more?

Speaker 3

I don't know. Because they love each other. Or because they don't think. It just happens that way.

Speaker 2

Mum said there were too many of us.

Speaker 3

She didn't mean you. There aren't enough of you. You ready for bed? Goodnight, sir.

Speaker 2

I'm dressed one way with flowers and flowers and ribbons. And I need a hat. Of course you do. With exotic flasks growing out of it. Oh, Jude, it's wonderful. We could buy... We could buy clothes. We could buy anything we wanted, really.

Speaker 3

Do we in school?

Speaker 2

We could.

Speaker 3

Can I tell them?

Speaker 2

Yes, you tell me. I'll tell them. I'll tell them! Shh. You must still be asleep.

Speaker 3

What is it? For we are made as a spectacle unto the world, and unto angels and to men. Even to this present hour we both hunger and thirst, and are naked and are buffeted, and have no certain dwelling place. Being reviled, we bless. Being persecuted, we suffer it. Being defamed, we entreat. We are made as the filth of the world, and are the offscouring of all things unto this day. I write not these things to shame you, but as my beloved sons, to warn you. Shall we go? Sue.

Speaker 2

I want to be with my children.

Speaker 1

I'll wait for you by the gates. Do you want to go back to work now, Joe? See you for a beer later. See you then.

Speaker 4

I should have kept it myself. None of this would have ever happened. If I'd have come back to you, if... If...

Speaker 3

Arabella, please.

Speaker 4

I thought about it. Did you ever...

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 4

It wasn't your fault, Jude.

Speaker 3

Why won't you look at me?

Speaker 2

Because it's wrong. We have to be punished.

Speaker 3

And we've been punished enough.

Speaker 2

Our love was wrong. That's why the children died. We defied him and now he's punishing us.

Speaker 3

Who?

Speaker 2

God.

Speaker 3

God has nothing to do with it. You of all people know that.

Speaker 2

I was wrong.

Speaker 3

Now you can see clearly in this state.

Speaker 2

I'm trying to explain things.

Speaker 3

There's nothing to explain. It was an accident.

Speaker 2

It was judgment.

Speaker 3

On what? Why do you talk like this? We've done nothing wrong.

Speaker 2

We are made a spectacle unto the world and unto angels and to men.

Speaker 3

Sue. Sue, where are you going?

Speaker 2

Your child killed mine. Your child killed my babies. Sue, please. How can I look at you? How can I live with you? Do you believe in God? You think so, yes. How many times have you missed a church service in your life? Why? What are you reading at the moment? What do you want with me?

Speaker 3

Come home.

Speaker 2

You don't know my badness.

Speaker 3

Yes, I do. You make me hate Christianity and God and whatever has reduced you to this state.

Speaker 2

It's right that I suffer.

Speaker 3

It's wrong. A woman like you should give up her mind, degrade her self-love.

Speaker 2

Don't talk to me like that. I'm sorry.

Speaker 3

Doesn't matter.

Speaker 2

You have to listen to me.

Speaker 3

Come home.

Speaker 2

No, I can't. It's all right, Jude. I know what to do. I have to go back to Richard in the morning. You go too. Write to Arabella. Ask her to take her back.

Speaker 3

They mean nothing to us.

Speaker 2

We're still married to them.

Speaker 3

No, you and I are married.

Speaker 2

But not in heaven.

Speaker 3

Not in this church. I married Richard in a church dude.

Speaker 2

I want to go back to him.

Speaker 3

Do you care for him? Do you love him?

Speaker 2

I'll learn to love him.

Speaker 3

How can you, Sue? You love me. You love me, Sue. Say it, Sue. Say it. Say it. Say it. Say it.

Speaker 2

I don't love you anymore. I'll pray for us, Jude.

Speaker 3

Not for me.

Speaker 2

How are you?

Speaker 3

All right.

Speaker 2

You look well.

Speaker 3

Do I? Where are you living now?

Speaker 2

Quite far.

Speaker 3

You won't tell me where.

Speaker 2

You wouldn't know it. I'd better go.

Speaker 3

I'll follow you.

Speaker 2

No.

Speaker 3

I won't stop trying. I promised you that.

Speaker 2

Jude...

Speaker 3

Do you love me? Do you still love me? I won't come again if that's what you want, but I need to know.

Speaker 2

You've always known.

Speaker 3

Sue, come with me.

Speaker 2

No, Jude.

Speaker 1

We are man and wife, if ever two people were on this earth.

Speaker 3

Why did Thomas Hardy's wife try to ban you to the obscure? Griff Rees-Jones visits Dorset to try and find the answer, next on BBC Four.