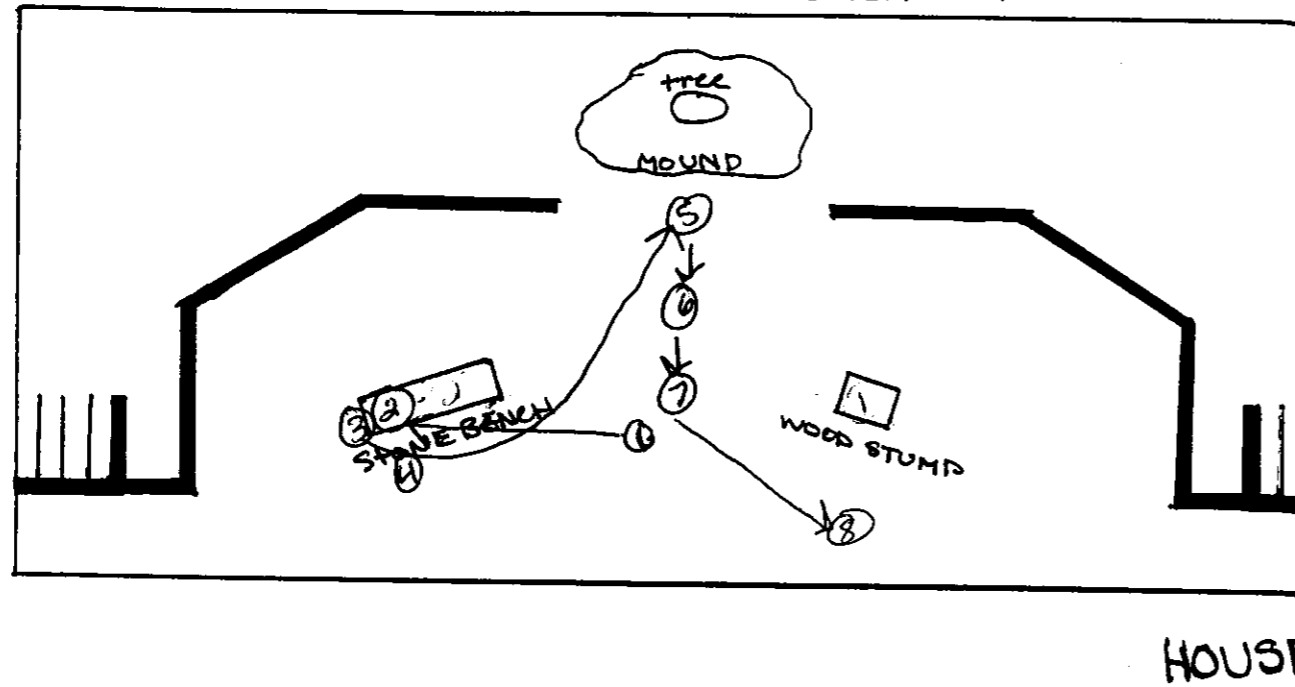


GROUND PLAN - "PURGATORY"



- MAN: ① x SR → bench/sit
- BOY: ① x SL → 11
- MAN: ② pull boy down 1. boy
- ③ pull knife out - (immediate) ④ x USC → tree ⑤ look USC → tr
- ⑥ look up - x DC (ix)
- ⑦ beat ground w/ sticks - x DSC (ix)
- ⑧ x DSL

BOY: But what is my age, sixteen years old, ~~633~~  
At the Puck Fair.

OLD MAN: ① And everything was burnt; recalls  
Books, library, all were burnt. hurts

BOY: Is what I have heard upon the road the truth, pokes  
That you killed him in the burning house?

OLD MAN: ② There's nobody here but our two selves? mormers

BOY: Nobody, Father. nudges

OLD MAN: ③ I stuck him with a knife, glows  
That knife that cuts my dinner now,  
And after that I left him in the fire. ~~glows~~ sp

clean →

They dragged him out, somebody saw  
The knife wound but could not be certain  
Because the body was all black and charred.  
Then some that were his drunken friends howls  
Swore they would put me upon trial,  
Spoke of quarrels, a threat I had made. \*

"I am my Father's son"

④ The gamekeeper gave me some old clothes, twitches  
I ran away, worked here and there  
Till I became a pedlar on the roads.

⑤ Because I am my father's son, justifies  
Because of what I did or may do.

\* ⑥ Listen to the hoofbeats! Listen, listen! alarms

BOY: I cannot hear a sound. strives

OLD MAN: ⑦ Beat! Beat!

This night is the anniversary craves  
Of my mother's wedding night,  
Or of the night wherein I was begotten.  
My father is riding from the public house, races  
A whiskey bottle under his arm.

"The night I was begotten"

A window is lit showing a young girl.

⑧ Look at the window: she stands there convulses  
Listening, the servants are all in bed,