(3)

RIDERS TO THE SEA

Scene. An Island off the West of Ireland.

(Cottage kitchen, with nets, oil-skins, spinning wheel, some new boards standing by the wall, etc. Cathleen, a girl of about twenty, finishes kneading cake, and puts it down in the pot-oven by the fire; then wipes her hands, and begins to spin at the wheel. Nora, a young girl, puts her head in at the door.)

NORA (in a low voice). Where is she? To ASSESS CATHLEEN. She's lying down, God help her, and may be sleeping, if she's able.

[Nora comes in softly, and takes a bundle from under er shawl.]

CATHLEEN (spinning the wheel rapidly). What is it you have?

NORA. The young priest is after bringing them. It's a shirt and a plain stocking were got off a drowned man to ELASORATE

[Cathleen stops her wheel with a sudden movement, and leans out to listen.]

NORA. We're to find out if it's Michael's they are, some time herself will be down looking by the sea.

CATHLEEN. How would they be Michael's, Nora, How would he go the length of that way to the far north

NORA. The young priest says he's known the like of it.

"If it's Michael's they are," says he, "you can tell herself he's got a clean burial by the grace of God, and if they're not his, let no one say a word about them, for she'll be getting her death," says he, "with crying and lamenting."

CONT IL BE WICHHETS

the sister's attempt to figure at 12 Michael could have gone to Doney

-Quelly

DONEGAL - TOOK ON COAST OF DONECAL BAY LAWENTINGS - VOCAL EXPRESSION OF SORRIN

WAN BARTLEY NOT GO?

Both sisters show concern is Barley will leave because of the weather.

Slows

[The door which Nora half closed is blown open to

CATHLEEN (looking out anxiously). Did you ask him would he stop Bartley going, this day with the horses to the Galway fair?

NORA. "I won't stop him," says he, "but let you not be afraid. Herself does be saying prayers half through the night, and the Almighty God won't leave her destitute," says he, "with no son living."

CATHLEEN. Is the sea bad by the white rocks; Nora?

NORA. Middling bad, God help us. There's a great roar-(ing in the west, and it's worse) it'll be getting when the (tide's turned to the wind)

[She goes over to the table with the bundle.]

WAIT TILL LATER

the sisters realize that they should take constrain in opening the bondle

prels up again

TO ENTICE

To Wender

TO BEVEAL

TO AMYLIZE

To DESCRIBE

TO GENCEAL

Shall I open it now?

CATHLEEN. Maybe she'd wake up on us, and come in before we'd done. (*Coming to the table*.) It's a long time we'll be, and the two of us crying.

NORA (goes to the inner door and listens). She's moving about on the bed. She'll be coming in a minute.

CATHLEEN. Give me the ladder, and I'll put them up in the turf-loft, the way she won't know of them at all, and maybe when the tide turns she'll be going down to see would he be floating from the east.

[They put the ladder against the gable of the chimney; Cathleen goes up a few steps and hides the bundle in the turf-loft. Maurya comes from the inner room.]

MAURYA (looking up at Cathleen and speaking querulously). Isn't it turf enough you have for this day and evening?

WIN BARREY NOT GO ?

TO NAGO

Marya is set on the fact To Dustity that Bartley will not go and the sisters try to get thru to

her that he will op and roome will be able to stop hun.

Slaws

CATHLEEN. There's a cake baking at the fire for a short

GALWAY FAIR- Investock exchange GALWAY - town of coast of Galways

middling-moderatly sized gable-top of chimney turf-peet used for fuel "fire rocks"