

**SISTER JAMES**

What? I'm not telling you that! I'm not even certain what you mean.

[Yes, you are]

I've been trying to become more cold in my thinking as you suggested. . . I feel as if I've lost my way a little, Sister Aloysius. I had the most terrible dream last night. I want to be guided by you and responsible to the children, but I want my peace of mind. I must tell you I have been longing for the return of my peace of mind.

[Pause]

I think I'm starting to understand you a little. But it's so unsettling to look at things and people with suspicion. It feels as if I'm less close to God. I've become more reserved in class. I feel separated from the children.

[That's as it should be]

But I feel. Wrong. And about this other matter. I don't have any evidence. I'm not at all certain that anything's happened. I didn't think there was anything wrong with it. It never came into my mind that he. . .that there could be anything wrong.