

LINUS

SIDE ONE

Before dawn. PATRICIUS has been standing outside LINUS' home, throwing pebbles at his shuttered window. After a few tries, he groggily opens the shutters.

LINUS

Patricius...?

PATRICIUS

Rise and greet the morning, sleepy-head!

LINUS

Where is the sun...?

PATRICIUS

We've beat him to the punch.

LINUS

Are you really standing outside my window to wake me before dawn...*again*?

PATRICIUS

The horses are itching to ride, Linus.

LINUS

I don't know that I feel like earning a beating before breakfast.

PATRICIUS

Can you smell that morning air?

PATRICIUS breathes deeply.

PATRICIUS

You're really gonna let it go to waste?

LINUS

It's Sunday!

PATRICIUS

It is, Linus—well done.

LINUS

What about mass?

PATRICIUS

Mass is hours off, yet! We leave now, we can catch the sun coming up over the bay and be back before anyone knows we're gone.

A tense but amusing silence as PATRICIUS wins the argument, as usual.

LINUS

You really are a devil. You know that, don't you, Patricius?

PATRICIUS

Well then, you have your scapegoat if we ever get caught.

LINUS

We have been caught many times.

PATRICIUS

Are you coming or aren't you?