

INT. HURON LONGHOUSE, MISSION ST-JOSEPH.

ISAAC SLEEPS on a mat on the dirt floor.

BREBEUF

(gently)

Isaac, wake up. The fever is spreading.
Ahatsistari's mother has died. Half of the
families in the longhouse are ill. Joseph's
daughter is sick. We need to help them.

JOGUES rouses himself. He's awake.

JOGUES

Oui, Jean. What can I do?

Sounds of keening, grieving, coughing, groaning. Someone
throws up close to us as we move through the longhouse to...

BREBEUF

Check on petite Genevieve and get her fever down. Ahatsistari,
I'm going to give your mother a special blessing to help her
soul go to the Great Spirit. This is sacred oil, it has been
blessed by the hands of a holy man from my land across the
waters. I place it on Jeanne's forehead...on her hands...In
Nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spi-

HURON WARRIOR

Move off Blackrobe, what do you give us but disease and
attacks from the Mohawks? We convert to your God and are
punished for it. You are demons, sent to harm us.

AHATSISTARI

No Donnacona. The blackrobes are our friends. We must trust
them.

BREBEUF

De profundis clamavi ad te Domine. Domine, vocem meam fiant
aures tuae intend
entes in vocem deprecationis meae...

As the prayer fades we cut to...