AUNT

Tekakwitha, can you help us with the corn please? And do mind your step we've got things piled all about here.

KATERI

Isn't it usually the older girls who prepare the corn? I was hoping to take care of the mushrooms. I wanted to try them in goat's milk, I think it'd be delicious--

AUNT

Best not to get too creative with today's feast. You're uncle will be discussing very important matters with the traders. There's a young chief coming to the feast today. Your uncle wants you to serve him at dinner.

KATERI

I'll serve whomever he needs me to serve, just let a different girl bring the corn over to him.

AUNT

Now Tekakwitha, again with this? You're getting older, it's time to think about--

KATERI

I have thought about marriage, Auntie. It's not for me.

AUNT

Look at it as a duty to your people. We're under siege, these are important alliances.

KATERI

Duty to my people? My traps, my nets. I've almost single-handedly stocked our fur trade.

AUNT

Oh well make way for Tekakwitha, the lady of the Mohawk, she who piles the coon tails!

KATERI
(chuckling)
Well I do.

AUNT
Just don't knock them over.
(sighs)
Please though, as you grow older you must take on your role. A woman is nothing without a husband.

Kateri sighs in frustration.

KATERI
I've made up my mind about this. I will serve the Mohawk nation every day of my life, but I won't marry.

AUNT
We'll see. Get to the corn then.