

VII: Bath

*DOVE is immersed in the tub.*

DOVE

Ya growin' inside me now, are ya? Wee water one. You're a floatin' in water, and I'm a floatin' in water. How 'bout that now. What'r ya thinkin' ya want yer name to be? Finn'll want ta name ya after him. Little Finn. Finley. Finley Dove. If he could see ya now, it'd make him smile ya know. All that worryin' 'bout workin' doin' him no good. 'Tis a man's way, I s'pose. A man's way to knowin' what he's here for. Work. Work and weddin'. Weddin' and work.

*FINN enters.*

FINN

Ya takin' yer time in the bath.

DOVE

Losin' meself.

FINN

Goin' ta the farm.

DOVE

Goin' ta work there, are ya.

FINN

May be.

DOVE

Ya want I come with?

FINN

No.

*Silence.*

Wash yer feet though.

*FINN washes Dove's feet.*

DOVE

Visitin' yer Pa then.

FINN

Me Ma 'n me Pa.