

## DOUBT

FILM	DOUBT	
MOVIE SCENE	THE SERMON TOPIC: GOSSIP	
SCENE LENGTH	00:02:42	
SCRIPT SUMMARY	X X	
VIEW the SCENE	<a href="http://eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com.es/2012/05/doubt-genre-drama-scene-length-000242-i.html">http://eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com.es/2012/05/doubt-genre-drama-scene-length-000242-i.html</a>	
LANGUAGE	English	
LEVEL	Advanced.	

## DOUBT

### SUMMARY:

It's 1964, St. Nicholas in the Bronx. A vibrant, charismatic priest, Father Flynn (Academy Award winner Philip Seymour Hoffman), is trying to upend the schools' strict customs, which have long been fiercely guarded by Sister Aloysius Beauvier (Academy Award winner Meryl Streep), the iron-gloved Principal who believes in the power of fear and discipline. The winds of political change are sweeping through the community, and indeed, the school has just accepted its first black student, Donald Miller. But when Sister James (Academy Award nominee Amy Adams), a hopeful innocent, shares with Sister Aloysius her guilt-inducing suspicion that Father Flynn is paying too much personal attention to Donald, Sister Aloysius sets off on a personal crusade to unearth the truth and to expunge Flynn from the school. Now, without a shard of proof besides her moral certainty, Sister Aloysius locks into a battle of wills with Father Flynn which threatens to tear apart the community with irrevocable consequence.

### SCRIPT.- DOUBT. SCENE 2. THE SERMON ON GOSSIP

FATHER FLYNN: A woman was gossiping with a friend about a man she hardly knew. I know none of you have ever done this. That night she had a dream. A great hand appeared over her and pointed down at her. She was immediately seized with an overwhelming sense of guilt.

The next day she went to confession. She got the old parish priest, Father O'Rourke. She told him the whole thing. "Is gossiping a sin?" she asked the old man. "Was that the hand of God Almighty pointing a finger at me? "Should I be asking your absolution, Father? "Tell me, have I done something wrong?"

"Yes." Father O'Rourke answered her. "Yes, you ignorant, badly brought up female. "You have borne false witness against your neighbor. "You have played fast and loose with his reputation, "and you should be heartily ashamed!" So the woman said she was sorry and asked for forgiveness. "Not so fast," says O'Rourke. "I want you to go home. Take a pillow up on your roof, "cut it open with a knife, and return here to me. " So the woman went home, took a pillow off her bed, a knife from the drawer, went up the fire escape to her roof and stabbed the pillow. Then she went back to the old parish priest as instructed.

"Did you gut the pillow with a knife?" he says. "Yes, Father." "And what was the result?" "Feathers," she said. "Feathers," he repeated. "Feathers everywhere, Father." "Now, I want you to go back "and gather up every last feather that flew out on the wind. " . "Well, " she said, "it can't be done. "I don't know where they went. The wind took them all over. " "And that," said Father O'Rourke, "is gossip!" In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost. Amen.

## TRANSLATION INTO SPANISH

**PADRE FLYNN:** Una mujer cotilleaba con una amiga sobre un hombre que apenas conocía. Ninguno de Vds. ha hecho eso jamás. Esa noche tuvo un sueño. Apareció una gran mano encima de ella y la señaló. Se apoderó de ella un terrible sentimiento de culpabilidad.

Al día siguiente, fue a confesarse. Le tocó el viejo sacerdote de la parroquia. Ella se lo contó todo. "¿Cotillear es un pecado?", le preguntó al anciano.

¿"Era la mano de Dios Todopoderoso la que me señalaba? ¿Debería pedirle la absolución, padre? Dígame, ¿he hecho algo malo?" "Sí", contestó el padre O'Rourke. "Sí, hembra ignorante y mal educada.

Has prestado falso testimonio contra tu vecino. Has jugado con su reputación y deberías estar avergonzada." Así que la mujer dijo que lo sentía y pidió perdón. "No tan rápido", dijo O'Rourke. "Quiero que te vayas a casa. Sube una almohada al tejado, ábrela con un cuchillo y vuelve aquí a verme." La mujer se fue a casa, cogió una almohada de su cama, un cuchillo del cajón, subió a su tejado y clavó el cuchillo en la almohada. Luego fue a ver al viejo sacerdote. ¿"Destripaste la almohada con el cuchillo?", dijo él. "Sí, padre." "¿Y cuál ha sido el resultado?" "Plumas", dijo ella. "Plumas", repitió él. "Plumas por todas partes, padre." "Ahora, quiero que vuelvas y recojas todas las plumas que se llevó el viento."

"Bueno", dijo ella, "es imposible. No sé adónde volaron. Se las llevó el viento." "Pues eso", dijo el padre, "es el cotilleo." En nombre del Padre, del Hijo y del Espíritu Santo, amén.