

Side THREE

A hallway.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

The sisters made it clear to me that they followed you of their own volition. But they would never have ventured out at all had it not been for you.

DELORIS

I'm sorry! But they just don't want to be stuck behind these walls all the time.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(a sudden burst of emotion)

These walls are the only protection they have!

DELORIS

But—

MOTHER SUPERIOR

They are my sisters. And I will not allow them to be put in harm's way.

DELORIS

What are you gonna do? Kick me out?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

I will speak to Officer Souther and Monsignor O'Hara. Until then, I shall restrict your activities to a single task. You're a musician. True?

DELORIS

Oh yes.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

So you're comfortable working with other musicians. True?

DELORIS

Oh yes. When it comes to working with others, I have a certain joie de vivre.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

You could sing with our choir.

DELORIS

Are they good?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

There are no words.

DELORIS

Aw that's nice. See what happens when we talk?

(As she exits)

It's a beautiful thing.