

# THE WELL OF THE SAINTS

## ACT I

*Roadside with big stones, etc., on the right ; low loose wall at back with gap near centre ; at left, ruined doorway of church with bushes beside it. Martin DouL and Mary DouL grope in on left and pass over to stones on right, where they sit.*

MARY DOUL.

What place are we now, Martin DouL?

MARTIN DOUL.

Passing the gap.

MARY DOUL, *raising her head.*

The length of that ! Well, the sun's coming warm this day if it's late autumn itself.

MARTIN DOUL, *putting out his hands in sun.*

What way wouldn't it be warm and it getting