

Chief Justice—We have here before us a persistent traitor, who has refused the King's grace, led in rebellions, set up a parliament, and ruled Scotland as if he were lord superior. More, he has invaded England, committing horrible atrocities. He, rejecting the King's grace, has been doomed to death. Besides being a traitor to the King he has wrought grievous hurt to Holy Church, which brings another penalty. He has burned monasteries, with bodies of holy saints, relics, and holy vessels, so that besides having his body cut into four parts, his lungs, heart and liver shall be burnt.

Wallace—I am a free-born Scot, and never did homage to the man you call King. How, then, can I be a traitor to him?

Chief Justice—You have no right to speak. As an outlaw you are brought here to be sentenced.

Wallace—I am not subject to your laws. I deny your authority and scorn this pretended court.

Chief Justice—Silence! Take away this outlaw, tie him to the tails of horses, and let them drag him to a place of execution.

The Lord Mayor—So perish all his Majesty's enemies!

Wallace—(Pushing aside an officer) For this judgment may God have mercy on you and on the King whose tools you are. You can kill me; you cannot kill my country. Scotland shall be free!

(Church chimes heard.)

(Wallace dragged out. Soft music, Scots
wha hae, in lowest minor key.)

The End.