

DORNOCH PAGEANT

START WITH RECITAL ON THE ORGAN - ELENOR GRAY (approx 3 - 5 mins)

LOWER SCREEN AND WITH BACKGROUND MUSIC GIVE SLIDE SHOW OF PRESENT DAY DORNOCH - FINISH WITH SLIDE OF THE CATHEDRAL AS IT IS NOW - CROSS FADE TO TRANSPARENCY OF CATHEDRAL INTERIOR AS IT IS NOW

SCENE 1

AUDIENCE ASSEMBLES, TAKE SEATS, ONE SCHOOL GROUP MINGLES WITH THE AUDIENCE. TEACHER SHEPHERDS SCHOOL PARTY WITH PENCILS AND NOTEPADS(USUAL JOSTLING ABOUT AND CAPERS E.G. HIDING ON TEACHER IN THE PEWS , RUNNING OFF AND HIDING UP THE OTHER AISLE ETC. TEACHER GOES THROUGH THE PROCEDURE OF ROUNDING UP THE KIDS IN FRONT OF THE PULPIT.

TEACHER: (with guide book in hand drones) "Cathedral dates from the 13th Century and is made of local sandstone, quarried at Dornoch and Embo. The glass for the windows was also made locally at Cyderhall."

WILLIE: "I could do with a can of cider or Fanta right now."

TEACHER: "Quiet Willie, pay attention." (pause) "The Cathedral was founded by Gilbert de Moravia, Bishop of Caithness."

WILLIE: (aside to Jeannie but overheard by teacher) "Fancy a Gollach building a Cathedral in Sutherland."

TEACHER: "It wasn't a Gollach he came across the water from Morayshire, hence the de Moravia in the title."

WILLIE: (aside) "Moravian mad if you ask me."

TEACHER: (exasperated) "Quiet, all of you. Let's start with this stain glass window over in the corner"(exits with the children except Willie & Jeannie who have disturbed the Monk:- (area around the Organ?)

CLOAKED AND HOODED MONK FALLS OUT OF A NICHE IN SURPRISE.(carries a scroll)

MONK: "Good heavens you startled me, I thought you were a ghost."

WILLIE: "Me a ghost! That's no what my teacher calls me. Who are you anyway?"(Monk and the children face each other 'frozen' in their positions)

MONK: "Call me Andrew, I am the custodian of this house of God."

WILLIE: "You're the Minister then."

MONK: (moving towards the Pulpit with the children warily following him) "No, mercy me, the minister is the man who appears on the TV and writes humorous paperbacks. He has been here 13 years BUT I've been here with the stonework so to speak."

JEANNIE: (reflectively) "You must be awful old, like my Dad- he's 40"

MONK: "Old enough to remember what things were really like here when this place was biggit."

JEANNIE: "Please tell us"

MONK: "Alright, mind you Dornoch was a Christian Centre long before Gilbert and his crew came along. I'm sure you'll know about St Columba and Iona"

BACK PROJECTION HERE OF CELTIC CROSS WITH THE CHOIR SINGING THE IONA BOAT SONG IN GAELIC.

AT END OF THE SONG THE CHOIR HUM THE MELODY QUIETLY THROUGH THE NEXT LINES OF DIALOGUE AND MIME. THEY CHANGE TO A GREGORIAN CHANT AT " Princess called Margaret"

MONK: "There was a Culdee Monastery near here. The Culdees belonged to the ancient Celtic Church which was independent of the Pope in Rome. The Celtic Church was founded by St Columba.

WILLIE Oh aye! Our teacher told us about him. He sailed from Ireland to Iona in a little coracle.

ENTER 4 CELTIC MONKS AND MIME WORSHIP AND CROFTING(1 min). ON CHANGE TO ROMAN CHANT THEY CHANGE HABIT AND MIME THE GREGORIAN CHANT.

DIALOGUE IS SPOKEN OVER THE CHANT

MONK: Quite right. Well his Gaelic speaking monks led a simple life, worshipping God and attending to their small crofts and gardens, but as often happens in Scottish history, the independent way of life did not suit the ways of the big battalions and the Celtic Church was gradually absorbed into the ways of Rome.

CELTIC CROSS CHANGES TO ROMAN CROSS ON BACK-PROJECTION

JENNIE It started when King Malcolm Canmore married an English princess called Margaret.
Is that the one who lived in Edinburgh Castle? I saw the little chapel she built the last time I visited the Castle.

MONK: Yes that's the one. Well their son David I helped to finish the absorption into the Roman Church.

END OF GREGORIAN CHANT AND EXIT THE MONKS

He established the Bishopric of Caithness which included Sutherland at the Culdee Centre of Halkirk in Caithness around 1146. But for some bloodthirsty events you might now be celebrating the 750th anniversary of Halkirk Cathedral"

WILLIE: "Good, I like bloodthirsty deeds. This is better than watching " Neighbours "

SCENE DORNOCH

TRANSPARENCY OF DORNOCH IN THE 13th CENTURY

ENTER AN ASSORTMENT OF LOCAL PEOPLE OF THE PERIOD (13TH CENTURY) - SEE NOTES OF CAST. (TYPICAL STREET SCENE OF THE TIME WITH APPROPRIATE MIMES. PEOPLE GOING IN DIFFERENT GROUPS AND DIRECTIONS UNTIL THEY ARE STOPPED BY:-

TOWN CRIER: "Oyez! Oyez! Good Christian citizens of the province of Cat and Sutherland. A proclamation has gone out from our beloved patron -the good Bishop Adam. From Michaelmas this year of our Lord 1222 a tax will be raised of one span of butter from every ten cows.....
(all the people that speak are scattered in the crowd and at varying levels)

Person 1: (interrupting) But that's ridiculous. For the last five years we've only had to raise that from 20 cows.

Person 2: He's right you know. We've had a lot of drought this last while. There's hardly enough grazing for the cows and certainly no enough milk for that amount of butter

Person 1: What kind of sense do you expect from Gollach anyway? He might be a bishop but what does he know about farming?

Person 3: Who does that Adam think he is? The son of man?

Person 2: He's no got a charitable bone in his body that's for sure.

Person 4: I know what I'd like to see done with his bones- hang them from the nearest gibbet.

Towncrier: THERE CAN BE NO ARGUMENT. Our Lord Bishop has decreed ONE SPAN from every ten cows. Payment is to be made at Dornoch on the 29th September at the Michaelmas Fair.

Person 1: He can have his payment. Take this (Throw a cabbage)

AT THIS POINT THE CROWD START TO DRIFT AWAY

Person 2: and you can tell HIM we are no paying and that's that. We can't afford it-----life is hard enough in this cold dreich place without any extra taxes . They'll be taxing our heads next.

Person 3: We should organise a trip o'er the Ord to see the Bishop and plead with him to be more reasonable.

ALL HAVE NOW LEFT EXCEPT P4 AND THE TOWNCRIER

Person 4: Aye maybe that's a good idea -if he sees the sorry state we're in he'll be sure to understand. After all we do as best we can on very little.

EXIT P4 AND TOWNCRIER IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS

BLACKOUT FOR 20secs TO ALLOW TIME FOR CROWD TO REGROUP AS AT HALKIRK.
MUSIC FILL-IN PLEASE?

SCENE HALKIRK PALACE.

TRANSPARENCY OF HALKIRK PALACE

VARIOUS MEMBERS SHOUTING FROM THE CROWD ASSEMBLED.
"Hear our pleas: Give us the bishop: Have pity: etc."

ENTER BISHOP ADAM (take up position on a rostrum)

BISHOP: Ah my good folk and to what do I owe this visit. It is a long and hard road over the Berriedale Braes to my humble Halkirk home.

P4: Humble! Come and see what poverty we live in and you won't complain.

P1: My Lord we heard that you plan to raise extra tithes this year.

BISHOP: Indeed

P2: But we are poor crofting folk. There's no enough grazing in Pulrossie to permit us to raise the extra. We beg you to take pity on us.

BISHOP: Oh you good folk of Dornoch I need the extra finances- promoting the work of our Lord Jesus is not easy- money is needed to spread the word of God.

P4: More like spreading extra butter on your oatcakes- we canna afford it and we're not paying.
BEGINNINGS OF MURMURINGS OF DISSENT FROM THE MOB AND A MISSILE TO BE FIRED.(vegetable?)

BISHOP: That's not very charitable but I'll turn the other cheek.

P3: Listen to who's talking about charity

P1: Don't bother turning the other cheek-take this (another missile fired)
HERE THE MOB SHOULD MOVE FORWARD- THROWING THINGS - ONE SHOULD RAISE AN AXE TOWARDS THE BISHOP AND THE LIGHTS GO OUT AS THE NOISE LEVEL INCREASES BUT THE BISHOP SHOULD BE BLOCKED - NO ESCAPE FOR THE BISHOP NEEDS TO BE SHOWN IN THE MOVEMENT OF THE CROWD.CROWD EXIT DURING THE THROWING OF THE STONES.
USE STROBE LIGHTING TO HIGHLIGHT THIS
SOUND EFFECT USED TO PRODUCE MOB VIOLENCE WITH THUDDING SOUNDS LIKE STONES FALLING AND SCREAMS ETC.

MONK:(spotlit) And so the Bishop met his death on Sunday 11 September 1222 at the hands of the angry mob- he was stoned to death and roasted over the fire in the Palace kitchen.

JEANNIE: I don't want to watch this - (covers her eyes and gradually falls asleep)

BACK PROJECTION OF RED GLOW AND FLICKERING FIRES(use strobe and transparencies)

WILLIE: Holy smoke!

BACKGROUND WAR MUSIC -MOB RETURNS CARRYING SPEARS/FLAGS AND SHIELDS AND FORM THE 'GUARD OF HONOUR' FOR GILBERT

MONK: (clips Willie's lug) Well- there was the most awful stramash after that- King Alexander sent an army over the Ord of Caithness and appointed a new Bishop, Gilbert de Moravia. Now Gilbert was a man of courage and ability.
(Willie causes a distraction here e.g.crisps? Yawn? sweetie rustling?)
(wearily) As I was saying, Gilbert was consecrated Bishop by the Bishop of St Andrew's in the presence of Alexander and his army.
FADE OUT OF WAR MUSIC HERE

TABLEAU OF GILBERT KNEELING FOR COMMUNION IN FRONT OF A BACKGROUND OF SPEARS AND FLAGS.
GILBERT REPEATS A LATIN MASS DURING THIS TABLEAU

MONK TALKS OVER THE MASS CHANT:-

MONK: Wisely deciding that Halkirk was becoming too hot for him, Gilbert decided to establish his Bishop's seat at Dornoch of ancient Christian settlement and there, at his own expense, he built his Cathedral Church near the old Church of St Barr nearly 750 years ago
CONSECRATION IN OLD CHURCH OF ST BARR.(O.H.P. TRANSPARENCY OF THIS)

USE BACKGROUND INTRO MUSIC TO ALLOW THE SCENE TO BE SET

SCENE 2 THIS IS A BUILDING SCENE AND USE OVERLAYS OF
TRANSPARENCIES TO SHOW A CATHEDRAL GOING UP
WORKMEN HURRYING ABOUT, MIMING A BUILDING OPERATION AND
BACKGROUND SOUND EFFECTS APPROPRIATE TO THE ACTIONS.
Lower the intro. music as the two workmen stop to chat.

1ST W How they got planning permission I don't know. This
sandstone contraption will never last like our dub and
wattle homes.

2ND W They're saying that Gilbert's got a lot of sway with
the Council, him owning Skelbo and Skibo and his cousin
Thane William at Dunrobin owning the rest.

1ST W Aye it's right feudal, and they say he has a direct
line to the Almighty too. My cousin Mary's man was
working his nets in the river with never a tail of fish
in them and along comes Gilbert, kneels doon, washes
his hands in the water, has a quick prayer then my
goodness, Jock could hardly pull them in, there were so
many salmon in the nets.

2ND W Man. He's a right amazing chap- not only did he design
this place but they say that when the workmen would'nt
go up the ladder to the steeple, because of some
demarcation dispute, Gilbert threw up the stones and
beams himself. Wait till the boys hear about this.

1ST W Man he isna fear't, they'll be making him a saint next,
I should'nt wonder.

ENTER BISHOP GILBERT

BISHOP: Good day my fine fellows - you are making excellent
progress. The years have fairly passed - 1224 seems a
long time since I was appointed.

1ST W: Indeed my LOrd Bishop - it is now 1239 - it is a fine
thing you have done - built this beautiful cathedral
for the glory of God nothing is too much
effort. However, soon the bones of the late Bishop
Adam.....

FADE OUT THE BACKGROUND SOUND EFFECTS HERE

2ND W: Him that was burn't to death?

BISHOP: Yes indeed - let us not dwell on the unhappy past - as
I was saying - the bones of the late Bishop will be
taken from Halkirk here to the seat of the diocese and
our FIRST service - our CONSECRATION service will
include the re-interring of his bones. May his soul
rest in peace.
So if you can just ensure that all the tools are tidied
up by the close of your day's work we can prepare for
the first of many services in this church

OVERLAYS OF THE BUILDING ARE NOW COMPLETE AND THE
WORKMEN HAVE GATHERED UP THEIR TOOLS AND LEFT.
EXIT BISHOP - FADE OUT - TABLEAU HERE OF MEDIEVAL
RELIGIOUS PROCESSION, WINDING ITS WAY THROUGH THE
CATHEDRAL TO CHANTED LITANY FROM THE CHOIR. CHANCE HERE
TO DISPLAY COLOURFUL MEDIEVAL TRAPPINGS- PROCESSION
ENDS UP AT THE ALTER AS BISHOP RAISES ARMS TO BEGIN
MASS.

CHARACTERS IN THE PROCESSION TO BE IDENTIFIED BY
MORAG/ANNE.

6

ALTER FOR GILBERT TO STAND AT AND THE PROCESSION BRING
IN CANDLES AND INCENSE BURNERS.
GILBERT HAS 2 HELPERS - PROBABLY THE PROVOST OF THE
CATHEDRAL + 1 other? - ALSO THE ALTAR BOYS
GILBERT STARTS HIS MIME OF DISPENSING COMMUNION - CHOIR
SING THROUGH THIS -AND WE FADE OUT THE MASS -
SIMULTANEOUS FADE OF SINGING AND LIGHTING - SHORT PAUSE
- BRING UP LIGHT FOR SHORT BENEDICTION SOLO(SINGER?)
AND PROCESSION LEAVE AS THE CHOIR SING ANOTHER LATIN
CHANT.

INTRO. MUSIC OF HOLST'S "MARS" AND THEN

BOY STAGGERS IN MELODRAMATICALLY "THE VIKINGS ARE
COMING, THEY'VE LANDED AT LITTLE FERRY AND ARE HEADING
FOR EMBO"

BACK PROJECTION OF VIKINGS, VIKING FACE, VIKING PROW,
CLASH OF SWORDS, FLAMES, DEVASTATION OF HOUSES ETC. AT
THE SAME TIME HAVE A SPOT ON MONK/WILLIE/JEANNIE AND
JEANNIE WAKES UP BUT FALLS ASLEEP AGAIN WHEN THE MONK
STARTS TALKING AGAIN

MONK: The tale of the battle of Embo is well known. Gilbert's
brother, Richard, surprised the Norsemen near Embo but
had to retreat towards Dornoch. The arrival of Earl
William's men helped to turn the tide of the battle,
but during the fighting both Richard and the Norse
leader were killed, the Viking being despatched by a
horse's leg or was it a horse-shoe?. That's Sir Richard
lying yonder in yon stone coffin by the door (points
to the stone).

WILLIE: Is that why Dornoch has a horse-shoe in it's Coat of
Arms?

MONK: Aye, (pause caused by Willie distracting him)- well
Gilbert followed his brother to his grave in 1245 and
was buried directly under the steeple of his beloved
Cathedral church.

SCENE 3

OPEN THE SCENE WITH TAPED VOICES RECITING "PATRICK
SPENS" WHILE AUDIENCE ARE SHOWN PRESENT DAY SLIDES OF
SKELBO CASTLE - THEN X FADE TO TRANSPARENCY OF SKELBO
AS IT WAS.

DURING THE FOLLOWING MIME WE GET THE MONK'S COMMENTARY:

MIME - SKELBO CASTLE - COMMISSIONERS WAITING FOR
THE MAID OF NORWAY TO ARRIVE - MESSENGER ARRIVES WITH
NEWS OF HER DEATH. SCATTERING OF COMMISSIONERS - FADE
OUT TO NEXT SCENE

MONK: In 1286 the Scottish Crown passed to King Alexander's
grand-daughter, the Maid of Norway, however she died in
Orkney on her way South to the consternation of the
Commissioners of the Scottish Parliament, resting in
Skelbo Castle on their way to meet the Maid.

7
FADE OUT AS THE COMMISSIONERS LEAVE THEN BRING SPOT ON
FOR MONK
DURING THE NEXT SPEECH CAST OF BISHOP/CLERICS/CHOIR
BOYS FORM PRAYER GROUP ON STAGE AND CHOIR START SINGING
EVENSONG

MONK: Scotland had to face war, not only between the rival
claimants to the throne, but also against the
pretensions of the English King, who saw his chance to
seize power.

AT THIS POINT CHANGE TRANSPARENCY TO INTERIOR OF
CATHEDRAL 14th CENTURY
ENTER TWO BATTLE-WEARY SOLDIERS CARRYING A TATTERED ST.
ANDREW'S CROSS BANNER

BISHOP: (surprised) What mean ye, disturbing our Holy
Sacraments?

1ST S: My Lord Bishop, we beg your pardon, but we bring great
news from our Leige Lord, Robert Bruce, King of the
Scots (reaction noises from the gathering)

BISHOP: (raising hand for silence) Say on then.

1ST S: My Lord, we have won a famous victory at the field
cried the Bannock Burn near to Stirling Castle. King
Edward's army is routed, his chief knights our
prisoners and Edward himself fled hame like a whipped
cur.

BOSHOP: God be praised.

2ND S: (acting out his lines) Aye, indeed Bishop, afore the
melee we all kneeled in prayer to invoke his blessing.
King Edward sees us kneeling and says to ane of his
knichtis " See, they bow down to do me homage. The knight
replied" No Sire, they bow down to one more powerful
than you"

BISHOP: (wondering) Our land is then free!

1ST S: Aye, my Lord.

BISHOP: Then let us give thanks to God.

ALL KNEEL AND PRAY - CHOIR SING TRIUMPHAL AIR - BON
ACCORD UNACCOMPANIED
X FADE AT END TO HIGHLIGHT MONK/WILLIE/JEANNIE - J
WAKES UP- FADE OUT

SPOT ON MONK AND SERIES OF TRANSPARENCIES OF
BANNOCKBURN/ARBROATH AND DECLARATION WORDS FOLLOW
DURING THE NEXT SPEECH WITH JEANNIE THEN WILLIE READING
OUT THE DECLARATION WORDS

MONK: The struggle for independence was to come to a climax
in 1314 with the Battle of Bannock Burn and the
Declaration of Arbroath that culminated in the Pope's
recognition of Scotland as an independent Nation in
1324." As long as but 100 of us remain alive, never
will we on any condition be brought under English rule.
It is in truth not for glory nor riches nor honour that
we are fighting, but for freedom and that alone, which
no honest man giveth up but with life itself"

REVERT TO THE TRANSPARENCY OF THE INTERIOR OF THE
CATHEDRAL

MONK:

During the centuries between it's erection and the Reformation, a period of some 340 years, Gilbert's great Cathedral with its alters, its numerous clergy, its rich vessels and vestments, continued to serve the purpose for which its saintly founder had intended it.

8

MUSICAL INTERLUDE - LATIN MUSIC PHASING INTO REFORMATION MUSIC TO SET THE SCENE

If possible make it such that when the singing stops the music plays on softly as a background to the Monk's speech.

During the final bars of the Reformation music introduce the Transparency of the FLEUR DE LYS Music stops at John Knox's entrance.

During the interlude the Pulpit is set up for J.K.

SCENE 4 REFORMATION PERIOD

MONK: By the 16th century new ideas were sweeping through Europe. The Renaissance in the arts and sciences based on the lost ideals of Greece and Rome had its counterpart in matters spiritual when men dared to question the authority of the Roman Catholic Church.

ENTER "MAISTER" JOHN KNOX - STRIDES UP TO THE PULPIT - GLOWERS AT THE AUDIENCE.

JOHN K: (speech directed at real audience) I am here today to decry the wickedness, and corruption, that assails the Kirk of Rome, wi' a' its plaister saints, its lecherous clergy, and its idolatrous Mass. Believe me my friends, ye shall be saved, but by faith - nae by works, and nae by any intercession of priests or saints. Let nane stan' atween you an' your saviour seekin' to put THEIR price on HIS mercy.
"Aye," they say, "You can buy your way oot o' damnation wi' a wee bit o' paper cried an Indulgence. Wee sins tuppence. Big sins will cost ye a hale saxpence."

AND ENTER MARY and GLITTERING ENTOURAGE INCLUDING 4 MARYS PAGE BOYS.
BOTH M & J.K. SPOTLIT
STATIC POSTURING FROM BOTH OF THEM

MARY: And what was YOUR price Mr Knox for your defection? What reward did you claim for this betrayal of your priesthood when you deserted our Old Church?

JOHN K: It seems we are honoured by Your Majesty's presence, though I fear you may be the last of your line to do so on Rome's behalf.

MARY: It is not Rome's interests that I pursue here, sir.

JOHN K: Perhaps not Rome's then, more likely that of France?

MARY: I serve the interests of God and my country. Have a care Mr Knox, "Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God; the powers that be are ordained of God."

JOHN K: Ah, you would quote my bible at me, would you? I did well to sound the first blast of the trumpet against the monstrous regiment of women. You plead the divine right of kings. Well I would ask you to recall how Ahab was a King and Jezebel a Queen and how Elijah strongly criticised them. You claim your power is ordained by God? Na na, my lady. We identify corruption among the clergy with the hierarchy. The hierarchy with the Crown, the Crown with the domination of France, and France with Catholicism and Corruption and France with Catholicism and Corruption.

MARY:

And you would prefer domination of an English variety, would you? History should prove one of us right, but mark this.

Our forefathers have professed the Catholic faith in this place for centuries. Sometimes we have erred and strayed from the true path, as perhaps we do now. Some of US TOO have the desire and the will to reform, but it must be a conservative and Catholic reform. We need time, time, and this you will not allow, so you rant from every pulpit, disseminating your hatred and your bitterness that will fester and divide our people long after we both have gone to our Maker.

JOHN K:

That circumstance Madam, wis niver ma intention. I preach - I try to preach - enlightenment, that God's love is for every human being IN EQUAL MEASURE. It cannot be dependent on your priest's dispensation. If history condemns me, nae matter. Perhaps something of my sermons may servive in this very church for history to take account of, hundreds of years from now.

EXIT MARY AND JOHN K.- IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS
MARY'S ESCORT GO WITH HER EXCEPT THE 4 MARYS

SONG 4 MARYS

JEANNIE:

Was'nt she bonnie?-----?

DURING THE NEXT SPEECH SPOTLIGHT THE STEEPLE &THE
CHANCEL WALLS AS THEY ARE REFERRED TO.

MONK:

Aye but the Reformation was slow in coming to Sutherland. Before it came the Mackays of Strathnaver who hated the Dornoch Murrays, came and set fire to the town of Dornoch and it's Cathedral, so that only the pillars, the steeple and the chancel walls remained. (Monk to point to each of these)

BACK PROJECTION OF SMOKING CATHEDRAL - CORDINER'S
SKETCH

MIME ON STAGE OF EACH OF THE EVENTS REFERRED TO IN THE
NEXT SPEECH

MONK:

During the sacking of the Cathedral, the remains of St Gilbert were contemptuously kicked to pieces by Sutherland of Evelix, who had ganged up with the Mackays of Strathnaver. What an unholy alliance they made. At this time Bishop Robert Stewart who was a keener and better golfer than he was a bishop, decided to pack his golf bags and head for the more salubrious fairways of St Andrews, fed up with being as he said, "Among the wild and uncivilized Scots and in a wintry region". He was never to return to his diocese.

FADE OUT LIGHT ON STAGE MIMES

WILLIE:

Good riddance! Any more doom and gloom, Mr Monk?
DURING THE NEXT SPEECH MIME OF GIVING AWAY THE CHARTERS
- DO THIS WITH MAPON THE SCREEN AND WITH OVERLAYS SHOW
EACH BIT BEING TAKEN AWAY

MONK:

Aye plenty. Just before the Reformation the church officials knowing that big changes were coming, and that there would be a break from Rome, prepared for the future by giving away a lot of church property and lands to relatives and friends. They gave away the lands and the castle of Skibo, of Cyderhall and the town and castle of Dornoch!

11

WILLIE: Why did they do that? That must surely have been the biggest give away ever.

JEANNIE: Aye the sale of the century!

MONK: You are right but you see the understanding was that those to whom they made these gifts would look after the church officials and support them once the Reformation came.

WILLIE: What chancers! Any more doom and gloom?

DURING THE NEXT SPEECH USE OVERLAYS TO SHOW WALLS FALLING DOWN AND USE FIREWORK MUSIC AS BACK-UP.(INCLUDE THUNDER AS WELL)

MONK: Yes, on the night of 5th November 1605 the same night as the famous Guy Fawkes Gunpowder plot, there were all kinds of bangs up here in the North. A fierce storm caused most of the ruined pillars and walls of the Cathedral nave to collapse. The noise was so great that some thought the world was coming to an end.

WILLIE: Was there no good news?

MONK: Not much except that in 1628 King Charles I made Dornoch a royal Burgh hoping thereby as he said, ' to restore the barbarous and uncivilized Highlanders to civilization'

BACK PROJECTION OF CHARLES I

The King also urged the local nobles to assist in the repairing of the Cathedral. The transepts and chancel were reroofed. No longer was the Cathedral in the shape of a cross. Now it was in the shape of a T for a wall had been built between these two pillars (MONK POINTS) shutting off the ruined nave.

DURING THE ABOVE SPEECH SHOW TRANSPARENCY OF DIAGRAM OF RE-ROOFING

WILLIE: (pause)I'm fed up hearing about buildings. Have you not got any horror stories?

MONK: Yes we have a true horror story in Dornoch.

SCENE WITCH TRIAL

TRANSPARENCY SHOWING THE INSIDE OF THE EXISTING
COURTROOM IN DORNOCH. USE THE PULPIT FOR JOHN KNOX SCENE
AS THE DOCK
USE INTRO. MUSIC WHILE COURTROOM IS BEING SET UP BY THE
CROWD ASSEMBLING.

Sheriff R "Janet Horne you are arraigned afore this assembly on these charges-that ye are in league wi Satan and his hordes, being ane witch and sorceress. What say you?"

Janet- "Maister Ross, I am just an old God-fearing body, a bit dighted noo and then, but I wid hae no trachle wi the devil."

Sheriff Ross- "Ye plead not guilty, Woman"

Janet- "Aye, Maister."

Sheriff Ross- "Ca the first witness. (crowd echo his words and Rev Robertson emerges from the crowd) Ye are the Reverend Robertson of Loth.

Robertson (sanctimoniously)- "Aye. I serve the good Lord in this humble capacity.

Sheriff Ross- "Tell the court what transpired.

Robertson- "I was walking in my garden after dinner one evening my mind full of affairs of the kirk and the text of my Sabbath Sermon, and I looked up to heaven for inspiration and what did I see? There on the very top of my Kirk alighted this monstrous black hag. She was sitten upon a wond o' twigs the same as it were a horse."

Sheriff- "Go on man. What did you do?"

Robertson- "I recited the Lord's Prayer and cried on the creature to depart in the name of God, but there she sat, glowering and girning at me, till I fell down in a swoon."

Sheriff- "What say you to that, Woman.

Janet- "Mercy maister I was never higher than the top of a stack in all my life."

Sheriff- "Step doon Reverend Robertson. The Court hopes you have recovered from your ordeal."

Robertson- "By God's Grace Sheriff, I have. I have indeed been fully restored to my accustomed dignity."

Sheriff- "Call the next witness. You are Mary Sutherland, a neighbour of the accused.

Mary- "Aye, maister I'm Mary Sutherland."

Sheriff- "Tell us what you saw, woman."

Mary- "Well you know I have the best coo between the Ord and Dornoch, the finest milker you ever saw, butter as yellow as the sands of Embo."

Sheriff- "Yes, yes, yes, woman. I don't doubt it, but get on with it, get on with it."

Mary- "Well I knew fine Janet was jealous of my bonnie beast and was forever coming to my door for a droppie milk. I didn't grudge her a droppie now and again but no all the time. One day I sent her off without a drop. The very next morning my bonnie coo went off her milk. There wasn't enough for my husband's brose. The next morning I was up at the crack o' dawn. I knew that there was something no canny going on. Well as I stooped oot the door I saw a muckle big hare dandering over the field to my coo and it sooked every drop o' milk oot o' the coo. I grabbed my broom and ran shouting after the creature and did it no turn back and run stright into Janet Horne's house

13

Janet- "Mary Sutherland I knew you had a spite against me ever since I came back from my grand job wi' her ladyship"

Sheriff- Quiet, spiteful besom. Ca the next witness. Are you Hamish Macangus?

Hamish- "I am and I canna wait to tell you what I know about Janet Horne. She turned her only daughter into a donkey on more than one occasion and rode on that donkey to meet her evil master. The last time she didn't turn the lassie back into proper female form. Just look at the shape of her left hand, the shape of a donkey's hoof. Shod by the devil."

Sheriff- "You can stand down Hamish. And now Janet Horne I have one more thing that I want you to do. Repeat for me the Lord's Prayer in your native Gaelic."

Janet- "Ar n-Athair a bha air neamh .Our Father who wert in heaven."

Sheriff- "STOP. You need go no further. You have condemned yourself. Our father is still in heaven. You are praying to the devil who as we all know was expelled from heaven for his rebellion against God. Janet Horne, you are to have your head shaved. You will be tarred and feathered and taken to be burned at the stake on Dornoch Links."

APPROPRIATE MUSIC TO MATCH TRANSPARENCY OF FIRE & STAKE
DIM GENERAL LIGHTING AND SPOT JANET ESCORTED TOWARDS
THE FIRE WARMING HER HANDS AS SHE APPROACHES " O what a
bonnie bleeze". CAT CALLS FROM THE CROWD.
FADE OUT AND LIGHT UP THE MONK - CROWD LEAVE AS MONK
SPEAKS.

MONK- "Poor Janet. She was so deranged that she held out her hands to the fire welcoming its warmth as the day was so cold. This was in the year 1722, and it was the last witch burning to take place in Scotland. Fortunately her daughter escaped after the trial."

WITNESS: SPOTLIGHT ON WITNESS GIVING HER TESTIMONY:-
Yes I saw the woman burned. Watched her as she burned to death, and I still have the noise of her shrieks in my ears, and the stench of the burning tar in my nostrils. And worst of all is the taste - the taste in my mouth. Can this be the taste of shame?
Perhaps my stomach is weaker than it once was.

What was done was mere justice. She was no ordinary human being - though she seemed like any other there, as she struggled and screeched in her bonds, till we could only just see her vague shape through the flames and the waves of heat. Still she jerked and screamed, but fainter now, while her very flesh melted. Roasting fat, that was the other smell! I won't face a meal that has such an odour for as long as I live.

There were some there who enjoyed the spectacle - who thought it great sport, who fed the flames with more faggots, or with whisky, and who sang and catcalled in response to the woman's howling and babbling. And among these were some who were sober.

If we did wrong, it was an outrage of such malevolence that Christians would not - could not - countenance any part of it.

Of course it had to be. We are enjoined, commanded by our Lord God, through his servants, to seek out and to destroy devilry wherever it manifests itself. Yet she looked just like a woman. All the time, while she died, she did not take any other form.

Horne was her name, Janet Horne, from up Helmsdale way. I hope I never see another witch burned.

CROSS FADE SPOTS NOW TO JANET HORNE'S DAUGHTER:

J.H.DAUGHTER: Yes I'm Janet Horne's daughter. No I've no brothers or sisters - just my mother. Well I did have a mother, but you took her away and - and - .Well maybe she was. I don't know what a witch is exactly. She was just my mother, and we lived at home, and meant no harm to anybody.

No I never knew my father. I often think he must be someone I'm acquaint with. Some man who knew she was'nt able to stop him, and didn't know what he was doing to her. Anyway, here I am, for our sins, as you say. In league with Satan? I don't know what 'in league' means. Yes I heard the Minister saying he saw my mother changed into a horse, and sitting on the roof of his Church. I don't know how she could have got up there, I've never seen her higher than the top of a stack in my life. God forgive me, I'm no' calling the Minister a liar. How could a Minister tell a lie?

Oh yes, I heard Hamish MacAngus and Mary Sutherland speaking about her. If Mary Sutherland's wonderful cow went dry, its because she never fed the poor beast. My mother had nothing to do with it.

As for Hamish saying I was changed into a donkey more than once, I wonder who changed him into the donkey he is all the time?

No I'll no be quiet! My mother was a cratur who never did ill to a soul. She sometimes spoke to herself, or to things that she thought were people, because she was just a wee bit dited, but she never offered harm to anybody in her life.

You put my mother to the stake. She didn't even know what you intended, and thought you'd lit the fire just to warm her. I haven't the right words, or the schooling to answer all your questions, but I'm still wondering myself whether you too, didn't understand what you did?

PAUSE - FADE TO B.O. - PAUSE BRING UP LIGHT ON MONK

WILLIE: Did that really happen?(Monk nods)

JEANNIE: That was terrible!

MONK: Take a look in the Greenkeeper's garden - you'll see the stone.

FADE OUT LIGHT ON MONK - LIGHT UP ANN DUNLOP

23RD PSALM - ANNE DUNLOP

CROSS FADE TO MONK AT END OF THE PSALM

MONK: For many years after this the Burghers of Dornoch had to wind their way through middens and the overall appearance was not improved by pigs roaming around the town and rooting about in the unfenced backyard of the Cathedral.

WILLIE: But there is a wall!

MONK:

Yes, well, the townspeople built it but that didn't stop them holding their fairs in amongst the tombstones. Surely you've spotted the ELL stone, Willie?

WILLIE:

Of course, our History teacher told us.

MIME OF FAIR (TRANSPARENCY OF TOMBSTONES - OLDER YOUNGSTERS HAVE BASKETS OF GOODIES AND DISPENSE THESE TO THE REAL AUDIENCE.
OTHERS HAVE CREELS OF FISH ETC.- MIME CARRYING AND SELLING.
SMALLER CHILDREN HAVE 'SIMPLE SIMON' TRAYS
SOUND EFFECT OF LIVESTOCK AND MARKET NOISES THROUGHOUT.
D.GOSKIRK ET AL. PLAY STRATHSPEYS & REELS - SMALL CHILDREN PLAY HIDE & SEEK AROUND THE OTHERS)

FAIR IS INTERRUPTED BY HERALD RALLYING CLANSMEN TO KING GEORGE.

HERALD PLAYING TRUMPET(Jimmy Macdonald?) IS ACCOMPANIED BY THE TOWN CRIER. AS THEY ENTER CROWDS GATHER ROUND. ADULTS CHASE THE CHILDREN AWAY AS THEY ARRIVE. SOME ADULTS SIGNING AND OTHERS NOT. THOSE WHO SIGN MOVE OFF FOLLOWING THE HERALD & CRIER. THE NON-SIGNATORS STAY AROUND.

SIGN YOUR MARK HERE FOR THE " WEE GERMAN LAIRDIE" | *leave side*
LONG LIVE KING GEORGE!- THIS THE CALL OF THE TOWN CRIER!

WITH THE SOUND OF THE PIPES THE TRANSPARENCY CHANGES TO GLENFINNAN & PRINCE CHARLIE
ENTER 2 JACOBITES WITH PIPERS PLAYING A JACOBITE TUNE
MIME OF RALLYING TO THE CALL AS THE PIPERS PLAY. ISSUING OF WHITE FEATHERS TO PUT IN THEIR CAPS. THEN THEY ALL TROOP OFF AFTER THE PIPERS (opposite direction to the Hanovarians)

take any mimes -
THE NEXT SPEECH OF THE MONK IS TOLD TO THE CHILDREN AND WE HAVE THE FOLLOWING SEQUENCE OF MIMES:

1. THE HANOVARIANS RE-ENTER DORNOCH - BACKDROP OF DORNOCH SQUARE. → *re-enter*
2. THE JACOBITES DRIVE THEM OUT - BACKDROP OF A BOAT.
3. MIME OF THE AMBUSH OF THE JACOBITES & SOME GET AWAY.

MONK:

Return of the mimes
Again Dornoch was to be occupied by troops loyal to the Hanovarian government and then to Prince Charlie when the Jacobites occupied East Sutherland. The prominent members of the nobility and business community then thought it prudent to take boat into Morayshire. On the eve of Culloden, reinforcements for the Jacobites were ambushed by Sutherland Militia men led by ensign John Mackay, a wine merchant from Golspie. Many of the Jacobites died, drowned in the waters of Little Ferry as they tried to escape. It is interesting to speculate what would have happened had the reinforcements arrived at Culloden, perhaps the whole tide of Scottish and British history might have been different but for ensign Mackay and his "home guard".

BACK PROJECTION HERE - PICTURE OF THE BATTLE OF CULLODEN - SEVERAL TRANSPARENCIES HERE OF CULLODEN. RETURN TO DORNOCH SQUARE BACKDROP AND HANOVARIANS.

HERALD ANNOUNCING THE VICTORY OF HANOVARIANS
JACOBITES RETURN IN SMALLER NUMBERS AND CEREMONIALLY
REMOVE THEIR WHITE FEATHER FROM THEIR CAPS

16

The local ministers were filled with relief and joy that the Protestant succession had been upheld and decided that all should go straight away to Inverness to wait on " Butcher" Cumberland to present him with a congratulatory address.(cheers and murmurs of ' Thanks be to God')

JEANNIE:

FADE OUT STAGE BUT LEAVE LIGHT ON MONK/WILLIE/JEANNIE
Just as well Flora Macdonald helped Bonnie Prince Charlie. The Dornoch's didn't do much for him, did they?

WILLIE:

H'm! They'd more sense! Who would want a soppy prince anyway?
(Jeannie acts very huffy to this)

SCENE 5 - CLEARANCES

SCENE STARTS WITH SEQUENCE OF SLIDES/TRANSPARENCIES OF EMPTY STRATHS.

WE THEN HAVE THE MONK'S VOICE GIVING COMMENTARY OF MIMES ON THE STAGE.

CHOIR SING A GAELIC PSALM AS BACKING TO THIS SCENE.

THE GROUPS ON THE STAGE ARE AS FOLLOWS:-

CENTRE STAGE WE HAVE A SHEPHERD SURROUNDED BY CROWDS. HE DRIVES THE CROWDS TOWARDS THE EDGES OF THE STAGE JUST AS HE WOULD DRIVE A FLOCK OF SHEEP. THIS LEADS TO THE FOLLOWING TABLEAU:

IN THE CENTRE A SHEPHERD(gathering/driving sheep)AND AROUND HIM, BUT STILL CENTRAL SHEEP SHEARING/WOOL&FLEECE CLEANING ETC.

AT THE EDGES OF THE STAGE WE HAVE:

FISHING VILLAGE SCENE - STAGE LEFT -

INCLUDING WOMAN CARRYING MAN TO HIS BOAT,BAITING A LINE OF HOOKS, CREEL CARRYING AND FISH SELLING,FAMILY GATHERING SHELLSETC.

BADBEA SCENE - STAGE RIGHT - CHILDREN

TETHERED TO A POLE WHILE THEY PLAY GAMES - PARENTS MIME CROFTING ON A PRECARIOUS SLOPE.

ON THE WORDS "No wonder--" PROJECT A TRANSPARENCY OF A BOAT SAILING TO THE COLONIES AND SOME OF THE FISHING FOLK AND CROFTING FOLK PACK UP AND LEAVE THE SCENE

MONK:

The failure of the Jacobites '45 led to the breakup of the clan system. Those chiefs who were not in exile, found it more profitable to replace men with sheep to provide wool for the growing industrial revolution and to clothe the forces in the Napoleonic Wars.

Dispossessed crofters were forced to eke out a living by the seashore as at the Little Town of Embo and in Little Town in Dornoch where hill men perforce became fishermen. Others scratched a living by clinging to patches of cultivation by the cliffs at Badbea in Caithness where the children were tethered to stop them falling into the sea below the cliffs. No wonder the emigrant ships sailed from Little Ferry to the new world and emerging British Empire

SHORT FADE OUT TO ALLOW REGROUPING

TRANSPARENCY HERE OF GLEN CALVIE CHURCH

TABLEAU OF CROFTERS HUDDLED TOGETHER OUTSIDE KIRK WALLS WITH ONE OF THEM REACHING UP TO WRITE ON WINDOWS/ AND OTHERS SCRATCHING THEIR NAMES ON THE STONES.

Dispersed crofters from Glen Calvie sought shelter in Croick churchyard for several days and scratched their pathetic messages on the outside windows " Glencalvie folk the wicked generation"

FADE TO BLACKOUT AND SCENE CLEARS/ SPOT ON DONALD SAGE

PART OF DONALD SAGE SERMON HERE (see James Simpson for this)

THE FOLLOWING WORDS ARE SPOKEN OVER THE FINAL SENTENCES OF DONALD SAGE'S SERMON:-

The dispossession and destitution of the Gaelic speaking people has been described as one of the saddest periods of Highland history.

While croft house roofs were being put to the torch, the roof of the cathedral was being restored.

GAELIC PSALM TO BE SUNG- PSALM 84- START THE PSALM ON THE WORDS" While croft house roofs---"

RESTORATION SLIDES TO BE PROJECTED HERE AND IT MAY BE NECESSARY TO PRE-RECORD THE MONK'S COMMENTARY TO THIS?

MONK:

The Duchess Countess of Sutherland in the 1830's cleared away the ruined nave with its gravestones together with cartloads of human remains. The remains of the ancient inhabitants of Dornoch. The nave was entirely rebuilt and the raised wooden floors and galleries of the late 18th century were removed, the tower repaired, Gilbert's steeple was renovated and a round outside tower and stone stair were added. The choir was raised up and turned into a Sutherland family pew and the whole interior was slapped over with lathe and plaster.

The ancient Cathedral Church of St Gilbert and Dornoch was to become an essence converted into a private chapel of the Sutherlands and other wealthy landowners, to which the inhabitants of Dornoch were still allowed the privilege of using as their Parish Church.

BACK PROJECTION - PICTURE OF CATHEDRAL RESTORED
CHOIR SINGING PARAPHRASE
DURING THE FOLLOWING COMMENTARY A MIME TAKES PLACE
SHOWING THE SPLIT - THE PEASANTS IN ONE GROUP AND THE NOBILITY IN THE OTHER

In 1843 the Church of Scotland split in two. The dispute concerned the power the nobility had over the church. The disruption gave back to the people the freedom to call their own Minister and worship as they pleased. That year the majority of the people of Dornoch left the Cathedral and started what they called the Free Church. Hector Mackay, a former Town Clerk, tells how they presented a grave problem to one pious old Dornoch lady who because of her love of the Cathedral had named her hens after the Minister and the elders.

MIME - MRS ARCHIBALD FRASER FEEDS HER HENS, THROWS THE NECKS OF ALL THE HENS EXCEPT GEORGE DEMPSTER AND DUNCAN ROSS. AS SHE STRANGLES THE LAST OF HER HENS A FRIEND APPROACHES:-

FRIEND:

What are ye doing now Mrs Archie?

MRS A

What do you think I'm doing? I'm wringing their necks.

FRIEND:

You look like you're going to feed an army. I thought the hens were all your friends?

MRS A:

FRIENDS! No friends of mine now - friends of the De'el more like. TREACHEROUS, TRAITEROUS, Judases, these ministers and elders deserted St Gilbert's church for the Free Kirk. I'll still be going to the Cathedral with Messrs. Dempster and Ross. even if we are the only three there on a Sunday and even if we have no minister

THE CROWD WHO LEFT THE CATHEDRAL THEN RETURN AND GATHER
ROUND MRS FRASER SHOUTING THE FOLLOWING CHANT:-

19

"The walls are thick,
The folk are thin,
The Lord's gone out
And the Deil's gone in"

MONK:

And so Dornoch and it's Cathedral struggled into the
20th century.

FILL-IN HERE WITH SLIDES OF DORNOCH/SKIBO AT THE TURN
OF THE CENTURY WITH APPROPRIATE ACCOMPANYING MUSIC.

TRANSPARENCY OF DORNOCH SQUARE EARLY 20TH CENTURY
GRAMAPHONE RECORD PLAYS "DAISY DAISY" (or some such thing)
CHILDREN PLAY OLD GRAMAPHONE ON THE STAGE
CHILDREN PLAYING SKIPPING WITH LONG ROPE AND SINGING THE GAME SONGS AS THEY PLAY e.g. Jelly on a plate
CHILDREN WEARING TACKETY BOOTS ETC -
TWO BOYS WITH GIRDS/CLIKKERS APPEAR FROM OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE STAGE AT SAME TIME AS SOUND EFFECT OF MOTOR CAR APPROACHING AND DRIVING AWAY. BOYS STOP TO TALK AND GAME NOISES QUIETEN DOWN

1ST BOY: I saw it ! I saw it! (excitedly)
2ND BOY:- What?
1ST BOY: A motor car.
2ND BOY: You never did!
1ST BOY: Yes it came round, doon the road from the Poles, raising clouds of dust and the Carnagie mannie banging the sides and shouting whoa!whoa! same as it was a Clydesdale.
2ND BOY: He must have thought he was still driving a pony and trap!
1ST BOY: Surely, anyway he could'nt stop and just at Pitgrudy Farm there was a flock of ducks waddling across the road. Boy, you would have thought it was a snowstorm with the feathers.
2ND BOY: (pointing) Look up at the sky, what's yon?
1ST BOY: It's one of them flying machines.
2ND BOY: Boy it must be doing 20 miles/hour at least.
1ST BOY: Almost as fast as the "Coffee pot" train from the Mound!
2ND BOY: How would you like to be up in that thing(looking up at the sky)?
1ST BOY: (pause) I wouldn't like to be up there without it!
CHILDREN QUIETLY PLAY ON IN THE BACKGROUND BUT THE GAMES HAVE CHANGED TO HOP-SCOTCH AND BALL/WALL GAMES
BACKDROP CHANGES TO OLD PICTURE OF THE GOLF COURSE
ENTER TWO ENGLISH GOWFERS
G 1: I say, Montague, that chap Sutherland's article in the London Daily News was bang on- absolutely spifling Golf Course. Must tell my fellow Harley Street doctors about it.
G 2: Bunkers at the second cost me a six. As for that approach shot to Foxy, lost me bet there.
G 1: Fill your lungs, old chap with that salt air and ozone.
G 2: Impressive visitors book in the clubhouse, what! The Weathereds, Vardon, Taylor, Braid. No wonder the King gave the club a Royal Charter. And have you seen Andy Carnegie's new trophy - solid silver with three pictures of the Cathedral engraved on it. Can't be many golf trophies like that.
G 1: Do you fancy your chances then in the first Carnegie Shield next week?
G 2: Unfortunately I can't make it - short of time, you know - pity there's no Bridge or I might have got Carnegie to send one of his cars for me.

GOWFERS MAKE THEIR EXIT - BACKDROP REVERTS TO DORNOCH

HIGH ST AND WE SEE DEMONSTRATION OF HOP-SCOTCH AND BALL
GAMES FOR ABOUT A MINUTE
ENTER TWO WIFIES WHO FIND A SEAT TO SIT AND REMINISCE

1ST W Anyway as I was saying, I heard that Andrew Carnegie
was wanting to build a bridge over the firth, if
Dornoch and Tain Town Councils would pay for its upkeep
but as usual they couldna agree!

2ND W: It's a pity. (pause) Mark my words we'll never see a
bridge across the Firth!

DREAM SEQUENCE SHOWING PLAN OF NEW BRIDGE

1ST W: He's been a fine man, generous to a fault to Dornoch.
The Library's fine and the sound from the new organ on
the Sabbath is just marvellous.

FEW BARS OF STIRRING MUSIC FROM THE ORGAN

2ND W He's paying for a new hall for Clashmore and they're
saying the W.R.I. are going to hold their meetings
there.

TRANSPARENCY OF CLASHMORE HALL

MILITARY MUSIC - ENTER THE RECRUITING SERGEANT+ 6
SOLDIERS AND A PIPER

S: And now my lucky lads we need you Highland Heroes to
help put the Kybosh on the Kaiser.
England....er, Britain needs you , so quick march -
pick those feet up Jock, left,right,left,right etc

PIPER,SOLDIERS, RECRUITING SERGEANT AND
CHILDREN MARCH OFF TO JINGOISTIC MUSIC

DURING THIS NEXT SPEECH WE WANT A SELECTION OF WARTIME
CHORUSES SUNG BY THE CHOIR AND THE CHILDREN

MONK: Sutherland men and women went to serve in 2 bitter
World Wars. Allied servicemen found the quiet of this
building a haven of refuge during the darkest hours of
the 2nd World War. The enemies of old - the English and
the Norwegians shared the tranquility of the Cathedral
with the folk of Sutherland during those days, when
Lancaster bombers(SOUND EFFECT) took off from the
Dornoch Links and Sunderland flying boats patrolled the
Firth.

Dornoch and it's Cathedral saw the return of
the servicemen from the Great War to 'a land fit for
heroes in the 1920's' when Dr Bentick who was the
Minister then finally removed the yellow lath and
plaster to reveal Gilbert's original stonework.
DURING THIS NEXT PARA WE WANT A FASHION SHOW OF THE
PERIODS REFERRED TO/ APPROPRIATE MUSIC
The cathedral saw the depression of the
1930's, the drabness of the 40's and 50's, the swinging
60's and 70's and has now reached the end of the 80's -
750 years after its foundation.

SCHOOL PARTY RE-ENTER THE CATHEDRAL AND GATHER ON THE
STAGE

CHOIR START TO SING PROCESSIONAL MUSIC - REPEAT OF
EARLIER WORK WILL DO

FINALE FIGURES FROM THE CATHEDRAL'S PAST PASS IN REVIEW BEFORE
AUDIENCE - LAST FIGURE (ST. GILBERT) HANDS CHILDREN A
CANDLE SYMBOLISING THE CHRISTIAN FAITH WHILE THE MONK
RECALLS THAT THE LIGHT WHICH WAS KINDLED SO LONG AGO

HAS GUTTERED AND SANK WITH THE FORTUNES OF THE CATHEDRAL AND STILL BURNS STEADILY TODAY. THE MONK POINTS OUT THAT THE CHILDREN OF SUTHERLAND ARE THE INHERITORS OF THE CENTURIES OF CHRISTIAN WITNESS IN DORNOCH AND IT IS UP TO THEM TO MAINTAIN THE LIGHT IN THE FUTURE.

THE MONK VANISHES LEAVING THE SCHOOL PARTY WONDERING IF IT WAS ALL A DREAM.

THE BURNING CANDLE REMINDS THEM THAT IT REALLY HAPPENED.

PROCESSION AS FOLLOWS:-

CULDEE MONKS
TOWN CRIER
BISHOP ADAM
2 WORKMEN
2 VIKINGS
WHOLE MEDIAEVAL PROCESSION
KNOX AND MARY
HORNE & SHERRIFF
JACOBITES
KIDS FROM DORNOCH FAIR
FISHERMEN/CROFTERS
HECTOR MACKAY/MRS FRASER
KIDS/GOWFERS
KIDS/WIFIES
RECRUITING SERGEANT/PIPERS
BISHOP GILBERT/MONK

PROCESSION GATHERS ON STAGE THEN DEPARTS AFTER GILBERT HAS PRESENTED CHILDREN WITH THE CANDLE

MONK LIGHTS A CANDLE AND MAKES HIS WAY TO THE PULPIT - BLOWS OUT HIS CANDLE AND DISAPPEARS

SCHOOL CHILDREN SET CANDLE AND THEN LEAVE WITH THEIR TEACHER

PAUSE THEN LIGHT ON WILLIE/JEANNIE

JEANNIE:

(pointing to candle) What's that!

WILLIE:

It must be the LANTERN OF THE NORTH WHOSE LIGHT SHINES ON IN THE DARK. THE DARKNESS HAS NEVER QUENCHETH IT. (Light slowly builds up with crescendo of music)