

The Crucible
Audition
Judge Hathorne

HATHORNE. Let you question Hale, Excellency; I should not be -surprised he have been preachin' in Andover lately.

DANFORTH We'll come to that speak nothin' of Andover Parris prays with him. That's strange
(Blows on his hands)

HATHORNE. I think sometimes Parris has a mad look these days

DANFORTH. Mad?

HATHORNE. I met him yesterday coming out of his house, and I bid him good morning-and he wept, and went his way. I think it is not well the village sees him so unsteady.

DANFORTH. Perhaps he have some sorrow.

CHEEVER. I think it be the cows, sir.

DANFORTH. The cows?

CHEEVER. There be so many cows wanderin' the highroads, now their masters are in the jails, and much disagreement who they will belong to now. I know Mister Parris be arguin' with farmers all yesterday-there is great contention, sir, about the cows. *(Danforth sits bench R.)*
Contention make him weep, sir, it were always a man that weep for contention