

INMATE

I'll bet she was from Ndolja, Eagle Dreaming.

Inmate saunters off. PETER smiles dismissively and goes back to his scrubbing, then looks up, intrigued.

84. INT. STREHLOW STUDY – DAY

84.

Around the same time as PETER's period in jail. TED is at his desk in his study typing. BERTHA comes in with a typescript in hand. She has it open about 2/3 of the way through. TED glances up, but says nothing.

BERTHA

You have him say, "If God will not carry out his promises, there's no point in believing in the Bible."
And then page after page how God fails him.

TED

(TESTILY) These are questions my dying father asked.

BERTHA

Your father passed up opportunities to see Aranda ceremonies because he was *so much* a man of God. This is a not a man who lost his faith. What are you driving at?

TED

(ANGRY) I don't pretend I can explain God's ways.

TED is fuming.

TED

I don't like your questioning me in this way.

She starts to leave, but stops. Then asks:

BERTHA

Why are you sleeping in the study?

TED

Oh, for God's sake.