

- PROCTOR I have three children – how may I teach them to walk like men in the world and I sold my friends?!
- DANFORTH You have not sold your friends. . . .
- PROCTOR Beguile me not! – I blacken all of them when this is nailed to the church the very day they hang for silence!
- DANFORTH Mister Proctor, I must have good and legal proof that you . . .
- PROCTOR You are the high court, your word is good enough! Tell them I confessed myself; say Proctor broke his knees and wept like a woman, say what you will, but my name cannot . . .
- DANFORTH (*With suspicion.*) It is the same, is it not? – if I report it or you sign to it?
- PROCTOR (*He knows it is childish.*) No, it is not the same! What others say and what I sign to is not the same!
- DANFORTH Why? Do you mean to deny this confession when you are free?
- PROCTOR (*Rising.*) I mean to deny nothing!
- DANFORTH Then explain to me, Mr. Proctor, why you will not let . . .
- PROCTOR Because it is my *name!* Because I cannot have another in my life! Because I *lie* and sign myself to lies! Because I am not worth the dust on the feet of them that hang! How may I live without my name? I have given you my soul, leave me my name!
- DANFORTH (*Pointing at confession in PROCTOR'S hand.*) Is that document a lie? If it is a lie I will not accept it! What say you? I will not deal in lies,

- Mister! (*During this speech PROCTOR looks at DANFORTH, then REBECCA, then ELIZABETH.*) You will give me your honest confession in my hand, or I cannot keep you from the rope. What way do you go, Mister? (*PROCTOR deliberately tears paper once.*) Marshal. WILLARD *comes from entrance to inside room.*)
- PARRIS Proctor, Proctor!
- HALE Man, you will hang! – You cannot!
- PROCTOR (*Crossing slowly R. to ELIZABETH, takes her hands for a moment. Simply, with dignity.*) Pray God it speak some goodness for me. (*They embrace. He then holds her at arm's length.*) Give them no tear. Show them a heart of stone and sink them with it.
- REBECCA Let you fear nothing. There is another judgment waits us all.
- DANFORTH (*To WILLARD.*) Hang them high over the town. Whoever weeps (*Crossing up toward door.*) for these weeps for corruption! Take them. (*PROCTOR crosses to L. of REBECCA. DANFORTH exits. HATHORNE also exits. REBECCA starts for door. PROCTOR takes her arm.*)
- WILLARD Come, man. (*Crossing D. to R. of REBECCA, takes her R. arm.*)
- REBECCA (*Stumbles. WILLARD and PROCTOR support her.*) I have not had my breakfast. (*WILLARD on her R., PROCTOR on other, they go out.*)
- PARRIS Go to him, (*Drum roll off U. R.*) Goody Proctor! There is yet time! (*PARRIS runs out as though to hold back his fate.*) Proctor! Proctor! (*ELIZABETH crosses to U. S. of window.*)
- HALE (*Crosses to entrance, turns.*) Woman, plead with him! (*Drum roll. ELIZABETH avoids his eyes. HALE crosses to inside entrance.*) It is