

**God Will Provide**

The Dug

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - EVENING.**

Dublin.

In a typical interrogation room, Sister AGATHA O'MALLEY, 85, sits behind a table in handcuffs. Her habit is bloodstained and her knuckles are bloodied and bruised.

Opposite sits DETECTIVE SERGEANT COLIN REILLY, 50, a gnarly old cop in a rumpled suit and a face as hard as nails.

Passively in the corner stands a FEMALE COP, 25, staring at the sister.

Sighing, Reilly looks across at Agatha.

REILLY

Sister, we've been going round in circles with this for over an hour, you have to say something more than "God will provide the answers". It's getting a bit tedious.

AGATHA

God will provide the answers.

Slamming his fists on the table, Reilly gets up to pace around the room.

REILLY

Sister, you were arrested with a bag full of money, blood on your hands, kicking a man half to death. Why?

AGATHA

Okay, I was bored.

REILLY

(Incredulous)

Bored? What in heaven's name are you talking about woman? If you're bored you take to knitting or praying or strumming your fecking banjo, you don't damn near murder a man.

AGATHA

Is the Mother Superior here yet Miss Marple?

Reilly returns to the table and sits.

REILLY

Do you not think a lawyer would be better suited? And don't call me Miss Marple.

AGATHA

The Mother Superior will be fine thank you, *Mister* Reilly.

REILLY

Detective sergeant Reilly if you don't mind *Sister* Agatha.

Agatha looks up from the table and throws a look of disgust at Reilly.

AGATHA

(sarcastically)

If you insist.

Reilly sighs and looks over at the female cop.

REILLY

Officer, could you arrange for some coffee please?

The officer nods and leaves the room.

REILLY (CONT'D)

I'm trying to help you Sister, I'm struggling to understand what led you to such a violent act.

AGATHA

God will provide....

REILLY

....the answers, yes I fucking know. Tell me about the money?

AGATHA

I was collecting for charity.

REILLY

With a polythene bag?

AGATHA

I forgot my collecting tin.

REILLY

So you would just shake a poly bag at passers by?

AGATHA

Well I would have shaken my tits but they're somewhere round my hips these days.

REILLY  
You could have shaken your hips  
then.

AGATHA  
Well I wouldn't want to be coming  
off as some sort of whore now  
would I?

REILLY  
And you don't want a nun to be  
seen as prostitute.

AGATHA  
No fooling you now is there  
Columbo?

Reilly is clearly agitated and starts to rise as the female  
cop enters the room.

COP  
Sergeant, the Mother Superior is  
here.

REILLY  
Good, maybe now we can get some  
answers. Where is she?

COP  
Interrogation room six, there's  
something you should know.

REILLY  
What?

COP  
She's blind, she has a guide dog  
with her.

REILLY  
This just gets better.

Reilly leaves and goes to see the Mother Superior.

REILLY  
Good evening Mother Superior, I'm  
Detective Sergeant Reilly.

MOTHER SUPERIOR  
Good evening sergeant, I believe  
Sister Agatha is in your custody.

REILLY  
Yes she is, she claims she was  
collecting for charity.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

That's right sergeant, she was out at my behest. They're trying to take my dog away from me, saying they can't afford anymore and mine was to be relocated, so she was collecting for the Guide Dogs for the Blind charity.

REILLY

Okay. Can you come with me?

Reilly leads the Mother Superior to Sister Agatha.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sister Agatha, can you please explain to Hutch here what happened.

Reilly throws the Mother Superior a surprised look.

AGATHA

(sighing)

I was collecting for the charity when this scumbag tries to snatch my bag, so I defended myself.

REILLY

So this has all been about money, how did you manage to defend yourself, you're what, one hundred years old?

AGATHA

Feck you Ironside, I'm eighty five and the convent's karate champion, twenty five years undisputed.

REILLY

Self defence then? Is that it? And the blood stained foam finger that was found beside the victim was what?

AGATHA

It was my gimmick, and I was just about to shove it up his ars.....

MOTHER SUPERIOR

SISTER AGATHA. That will be enough. I'm sorry Starsky, she has always been a bit cantankerous.

REILLY

You don't say, well if it was  
self defence, you're free to go,  
but we'll continue with our  
investigation and if we find out  
it wasn't, we'll be in touch.  
Take the cuffs off officer.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Thank you sergeant. Come on God,  
let's go.

The Mother Superior tugs on the dog's leash and it stands to  
walk.

REILLY

The dog is called God?

The cop releases the cuffs on Agatha, as she goes to leave  
she turns and flips Reilly the finger.

AGATHA

This has *all* been about the dog,  
God will provide the answers.

Agatha and Mother Superior leave as a flabbergasted Reilly  
slowly sits.

FADE OUT.