His name is Jan.
I do not know him.
He's from the rig.
You know we do not favor matrimony with outsiders.
Can you even tell us what matrimony is?
It's when two people are joined in God.
Do you really believe you're capable of bearing the responsibility not only for your own marriage in God, but also another's?
I know I am.
Can you think of anything of real value that the outsiders have brought with them?
Their music.
Out you go, Bess McNeill, and be seated.
Forgot my six-string razor,...
...hit the sky
Halfway to Memphis...
...before I realized
Well, I rang the information...
...my ax was cold
They said she rides a train to Oreoles
Now it's a mighty long way...
Bess.
Bess, come on.
Don't be silly.
He's late.
All right, but at least he's coming.
Get this on, then.
You're going to ruin your dress.
He's late.
You're being silly.
Come on.
Come on.
Bess, get your clothes on.
Come on.
Don't ruin it.
It's a good day.
Come on.
Bess, you're not supposed to see him. You know that.
You're going to ruin your...
You're late!
Hey!
Break out the bottles!
Come on.
It's my wedding.
Will you please,
be upstanding for the bride?
The Lord's my Shepherd,
I'll not want;
He makes me come to God...
...in pastures green;
He leadeth me...
...as quiet waters lie
As we stand in thy presence
today, in thy house,
We worship thee as the author
of every good
and perfect gift.
Christ loved the church
and gave himself for her.
We should love Chirist
and give ourselves to him.
If it is not too inappropriate...
...may I say that you, Bess,...
...have shown that love and that commitment in your own life.
It is not once or twice
that you have been
in this building,
giving your time
and effort to cleaning it.
I know that
you have done that...
...not so as to be
...but out of your love
for God in heaven.
Great sermon, father.
Ring the bells, then.
Our church has no bells.
That's not too fun, is it?
Whoo!
Oh!
Yay!
Whoo-hoo!
Ha ha!

This is Dodo.
Oh, the sister-in-law.
We haven't really met, have we?
No. Well, everything
happened so quickly.
What makes you say that?
I just mean...
Well, it did, didn't it?
Are you not happy for me?
Of course I am.
Of course I am.
Come on, Terry.
Whoo! Whoo-hoo!
Whoo-hoo-hoo!
Yee-ha!
Hey!
Yee-ha!
Get along, little dogies!
Bess.

"Dear Bess,
"I've known you for 6 years,...
...and I can definitely say...
...you have the biggest heart...
...of anyone I've ever met."
"It wasn't easy for me here
when I married Sam,...
...but you welcomed me instantly,...
...and I won't ever forget that."
"Your generosity
knows no bounds,...
...like the time when you
lent jack a bike...
...because his was broken, only it was mine,...
...and I had to walk to work."
"I was furious with you then,...
...but I regret that now,...
...because it's your spirit."
"You'd give anything to anyone."
"When Sam died, I lost a husband, and you a brother."
"We saw each other through that and promised to look after one another."
"You are the reason..." sorry.
"I have stayed...
...when I almost gave up in this cold place,...
...and now your warmth has embraced another outsider."
"His name is Jan,...
...and I don't know much about him,...
...but I'll accept his right to be here...
...because of you, Bess."
"If he doesn't take care of you...
...and give you everything you need,...
...I'll kill him."
"Thank you for all you've given me, Bess. I love you very much."
Have me now?
Here?
Maybe you wanted something more romantic.
This is lovely.
You sure?
No. Have me.
What do I do?
Ok?
You got blood on your dress.
Shall I go down and wait for you?
You ok?
Hi.
Yee-hoo!
Take care of yourself.
Go get her now, Jan!
Go get her, Jan!
Every day I spend my time
Drinking wine, feeling fine
Waiting here to find the sign
That I can understand
yes, I am
In the days between the hours
Ivory towers,...
...bloody flowers
Push their heads into the air
I don't care if I ever know
there I go
Don't push your love too far
Can't get this fucker open.
Shit.
Da da da
Da da da
What's so funny?
Da da da
Hmm.
How could you take it?
How could you keep
away from the boys?
I waited for you.
No. Don't laugh.
Yeah.
But you must
have been lonely.
Who did you talk to?
I thank you for
the greatest gift of all:
the gift of love.
I thank you for Jan.
I'm so lucky to have been
given these gifts.
But remember to be
a good girl, Bess,...
...for you know I giveth
and I taketh away.
What? I didn't mean it
like that.
Yes. I'll be good.
I'll be really, really good.
Thank you.
What did you say?
Thank you.
Fly.
Aaaaaway!
Oh!
Hello, Jan.
Hello.
Bess.
Hello.
Why don't you have
any church bells?
We do not need bells in
our church to worship God.
I like church bells.
Let's put them back again.
Have fun.
But now, friends,...
...things have become
very different.
It hurts me
to have to say it,...
...but there appears to be
those in the church...
...who are prepared to
cling to the world...
...instead of fleeing from it.
But those to whom I refer...
...will know what I
am speaking about.
It grieves my heart,...
...and I know there are others...
...who feel just the same.
Amen.
Mr. Donald John Beaton, will you
rise and address the question?
Thank you, Lord, for this day
you have blessed us with.
It's stupid that only men
can talk in the service.
Hold your tongue, woman.
Lassie! It's Lassie!
It is Lassie, I know it!
Lassie! Oh, Lassie!
Lassie. Oh, Lassie.
Oh, welcome home.
They're burying anthony now.
Go and listen to the minister.
What?
Yeah. You can do
that if you want.
Men are allowed at funerals.
Go on.
Anthony dod mantle,
who has been one...
Anthony dod mantle,
you are a sinner...
...and you deserve
your place in hell.
The minister said
he would go to hell.
Did he say that?
Bloody cheerful.
Will anthony go to hell.
Everyone knows that.
You do realize...
...that I will have to go back
soon, don't you?
You knew it all the time.
"Lord, we are unworthy of
the least of all thy mercies.
We thank thee for this food.
Pardon our sins
for Jesus' sake. Amen."
Amen.
When are you going back?
Oh, didn't you know?
Jan's going to stay
at home with me...
...quit the rig because
we're so happy.
Bess, come on.
I wish I could.
I will not have that kind of
behavior in my house!
I'm sorry, mother.
I'm sorry.
If you cannot
control your moods,...
...It's the hospital again
for you, my girl.
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.
I'm sorry.
Why should you
be any different?
Every woman around here
has to learn to be alone
when their man's away
at sea or on the oil rigs.
Even you can learn
how to endure.
I don't even know
who you are.
I don't know
anything about you,...
...and quite frankly...
I'm sorry.
I'm sorry to say this,...
...but I don't trust you.
She's...
She's very susceptible.
And you could
get her t...
You could get her to do
anything you wanted.
No. I don't think so.
How am I supposed to
look out for her now?
What do you want to do?
Keep her here, locked up
for the rest of her life?
She hasn't got the strength.
She's stronger than you and me.
You don't understand, do you?
She's not right in the head.
Come on.
She just wants it all.
What's this?
What?
What?
What's that?
What's that?
It's a present.
Can I open it?
Yeah, sure. Open it.
Nice colors, aren't they?
Very cheerful.
It's open.
We've been
waiting for you, bud.
Hey.
Yeah. That's fine.
You want a little snort?
Look at you.
Ha ha ha!
Bess!
No!
Aah!
No!
Come, come, come.
All right?
It's ok.
It's ok.
Whoo!
Watch your head!
Wum! Ha ha ha!
Watch your head.
Ok?
It's just for a little.
I'll call you.
Jan!
No!
Bess!
No!
Bess!
You're going
to be all right, dear.
Ok? You're ok.
It's all right, darling.
It's all right.
It's all right.
It's ok.
It's all right, dear.
Let's give you one of these.
One of these down you.
Here we go.
Take one of these.
That's it.
Pop it in your mouth.
Swallow.
Who would be a poor man,
a beggar man, a thief?
If he had a rich man
in his hand?
And who would steal the candy
from a laughing baby's mouth?
If he could take it
from the money man?
Cross eyed Mary
a- goes jumping in again
She signs no contract
but she always
plays the game
She dines in Hampstead village...
You are guilty of selfishness, Bess.
You didn't even consider
for one second
how painful
it must have been for him.
You put your own feelings
before everyone else's.
I can't see that you love him
when you behave like that.
Now you must promise
to be a good girl, Bess.
I promise to be a good girl.
I'm sorry for the way
I behaved, mother.
It's all right, Bessie.
Mother, would it be ok...
...if I came home for a bit
while Jan's away?
Of course it would, Bessie.
Ok.
You got it.
A little bit of this shit.
Mmm.
Oh, shit.

Nice.

Huh?

You know, the waves are getting pretty heavy.

Jesus Christ. What the fuck's wrong with you?

Just pissed.

Just give me one.

Just wait.

Now, but you know, there's some nice...

Shit. Sorry, guys.

Just throw the goddamn radio away.

You can't get anything in here anyhow.

You and your fucking radio.

Oh, God! Fuck. Jeez!

Come on. Dance! Dance!

Yee-ha! Yee-ha!

Yee-ha!

Fire! Fire!

Wet towel!

Just... shit!

Whoo! Whoo!

Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!

Hey!

Bueno! Bueno! Bueno!

Didn't he say he'd call?

Do you want me to wait with you?

Yes, please.

Where the fuck is the second shift?

I got a phone call to make.

I got to go to the hospital.

Are you cold?

No.

No?

You're all right?

Don't wait too long, will you?
Oh, shit.
Pim, got to make
a phone call.
Get out of here.
Hello?
Oh, is Bess there?
One moment.
Is that you, Bess?
Hi.
Oh, I'm sorry I couldn't
got to the phone earlier.
That's ok.
Don't you love me anymore?
Oh...
Of course I do.
Say so, then.
I'd made up
my mind not to.
Everyone says that
I love you too much
and if you found out
how much I loved you,...
...you might get upset
...because we're not
together right now.
Oh, Bess, never stop
saying you love me.
You hear?
Yes.
No matter what anybody says.
Yes.
Say it, then.
I love you so much.
I love you, too.
I can hear you breathing.
Can you hear me?
What are you thinking?
That you're here.
And what are you doing?
Um... I'm touching your arms
and your chest
and your tummy
and...
...your prick.
You're so huge.
Ha ha ha!
Jan will be home in
ten days for a week.
Pardon?
Jan will be home in
ten days for a week.
Pits.
Hi.
What are you doing here?
Where's Jan?
I'm the only one back.
Hurt my wrist.
They sent me home.
Oh.
He sends his love.
How long have
you got off now?
Only three days.
Oh.
Yeah. You know me.
I'm back.
Oh, sorry.
How long
has she been asleep?
What's the matter with you?
Cat got your tongue?
Have you taken my calendar?
Huh?
Have you taken my calendar?
No, I have not.
What would I want
with your calendar?
Don't be ridiculous.
You've taken it.
I have not taken it.
Yes, you have.
I don't know what
you're talking about.
What calendar?
Where is it?
Bess, you've got to
stop all this, you know.
You've got to go on living when he isn't here. I mean, he's not dead. You're not dead. You know what I mean? You've got to stop it. Shh. It's all right. It's nothing. What's going on? Go back to sleep. It's all right. Was that Bess? No. It's ok. It's all right. Bit of hysterics. No, no. It's all right. I'll sort it out. We're not to have this carry on in the house. I know. Just stay where you are. Go back to sleep. It's terrible. Bess McNeill, for many years, you've prayed for love. Shall I take it away from you again? Is that what you want? Oh, no. I'm still grateful for love. What do you want, then? I pray for Jan to come home. He will be coming home in ten days. You must learn to endure. You know that. Oh, I can't wait. This is unlike you, Bess. Out there, there are people who need Jan and his work. What about them? They don't matter. Nothing else matters. I just want Jan home again. I pray to you.
Oh, please,
won't you send him home?
Are you sure
that's what you want?
Yes.
Ok. Get her up.
Blow out!
Get away!
Blow out!
Terry!
Terry!
Terry! Terry!
Terry!
Talk to me, will you?
Watch out!
Jan!
Go get... get a medic!
I don't know what kind of
condition he's in.
I think it's very serious, though.
I don't quite know.
It's Jan. There's been
an accident on the rig.
Jan, can you hear me?
Oh.
What are you doing?
I'm holding your hand.
Don't touch me.
Don't touch me!
Jan, relax.
Just take...
Sit down here.
All right.
All right.
Shh. Deep breath.
Hello.
Talk to me, darling.
Talk to me.
Talk to me.
Come on.
It's all right.
It's all right.
It's going to be all right.
Uh, they're going
to operate straightaway.
It will be a few hours,...
...so I think we better wait...
Bess.
Bess, you can't go in there.
It's not allowed.
I want to be with him.
I know you do.
I know.
But come on. Come with me.
Come on.
No. I want to see him
all the time.
Bess, it's not a good idea.
Come on.
Bess. Bess, please,
you can't stay here.
It's just not possible.
Bess!
Can I have
a word with you?
Stay there, all right?
Don't move.
I want you
to pray with me.
But...
Please.
Dear god,
we pray that you
will hold your hand
over Jan
and not let him die.
Amen.
Mrs. Nyman, will you please
come with me?
Will he live?
We have stabilized your husband's
condition for the time being.
Will he live?
Yes. Yes, Bess,
He will live.
Your husband suffered
very serious injuries.
Life shouldn't always
be preserved at any cost.
What do you mean?
Um, well, the doctor
means, Bess...
...that, um, sometimes...
...in some cases when
life isn't worth living,...
...then it may
be better to die.
You don't know Jan, or you
could not say such a thing.
Your husband
may never walk again.
We think he'll be
completely paralyzed.
But he'll live?
Yes. He will live,
it seems.
Father.
Are you there?
Are you still there?
Of course I am, Bess.
You know that.
What's happening?
You wanted Jan home.
I've changed my mind.
Why did I ask for that?
Because you're...
...a stupid little girl, Bess.
I had to test you.
Your love for Jan
has been put to the test.
Thank you
for not letting him die.
You're welcome, Bess.
he said
"there is no reason
And the truth
is plain to see"
But I wandered
through my playing cards
And would not let her be
One of 16 vestal virgins
Who were leaving
for the coast
And although
my eyes were open
They might just as well
have been closed
And so it was...
I would say to you...
...that if there is one of
these commandments...
...which you do not love
and do not obey,...
...you have no place
at the Lord's table.
When did you get back?
I came back with Jan.
Oh, it's good to see you.
Oh, surf's up!
Hi.
Hi, guys.
How you doing, buddy?
Well, fine.
How are you?
Ok.
Did you find anything?
Gas.
Nothing really.
Ha ha!
Guess what, now.
We're heading up north.
Well, north,
that's good.
That's where you
always said the oil was.
What are you doing here, anyway?
We're meant to be
out drilling.
I just felt like
Putting my feet up
for a while.
I didn't trust you
two guys out there alone.
Oh, my...
My arms aren't ok, so...
I'm not thirsty, anyway.
Bullshit!
Hey, come on.
Come on.
Oh, man, sorry.
Oh, man, sorry.
Ok.
Thank you.
I'm not really supposed to
have any visitors, so...
We really don't have
the time, either.
Ha ha ha! Ok.
You take care of yourself, huh?
Take care.
Get well soon.
See you, guys.
Will you do
something for me?
Yes.
The next time you come,...
...could you wear something more...
More loose...
So I, uh...
So I won't have to see your body.
Bess, you'll have to go now...
...because Jan needs to rest.
All right.
You shouldn't get him
too overemotional, you know.
It's not good for him.
I'm sorry.
You got to cheer him up.
Is he asleep now?
Well, he should be...
the amount I've given him.
Would it be all right...
...If I went and had
a look at him?
I love you, Jan.
I love you, too, Bess.
You are the love of my life.
Bess.
Where have you been?
I've been to the church.
What, at 2:
I don't want you
getting ill again...
like you did
when Sam died.
I said I've been
to the church.
It has nothing to do
with the church.
Did you hear what I said?
Did you?
I don't want you
to get ill again
Like you did when Sam died.
I've had a word with
Dr. Richardson, all right?
And he says
he could see you tomorrow.
Oh, can he?
Bess, would you like
to come in?
Dodo said I had to come.
She has this idea
about me treating you.
My predecessor admitted you
a few years ago.
Well, why did he do that?
I don't know.
No, nor do I.
You were upset because
your brother had died...
...and now you're upset
because your husband's ill.
Nothing unusual about that.
Am I not going to
have some pills?
I'm probably not like
your old doctor.
I don't think that people
should be given pills...
...just because they do
what's only natural.
Maybe showing what you feel
isn't the done thing...
...from where you come from,...
...but it's certainly no disease.
What...happened on the rig...
...was my fault.
How come?
I prayed to God
to send him home.
Well...
Well...
What powers you possess.
Do you really...
Do you really believe
that you possess such powers?
I know you people believe
a lot about yourselves.
Bess...
Perhaps you should do
a bit of grieving
for yourself
instead of him.
I think you should
come and see me...
...now and again
if you feel like it.
I'm sorry.
Oh. Ha ha!
Come on.
Well, things will pick up
once he gets home again.
Well, she's my woman of gold
Yes, she's not very old,
uh-huh, huh
Well, she's my woman
of gold
Yes, she's not very old,
uh-huh, huh
I don't mean
to be bold, uh
But, uh, may I hold
your hand?
Well, she ain't
no witch
and I love the way she twitch
Well, she ain't no witch
and I love the way she twitch
Happy birthday to you
Squashed tomatoes
and stew
You look like a monkey
and I thought it was you
Look at that.
Special.
Shall I open your present?
Yes.
Your presents.
Can you see all right?
What is it?
Wait and see.
Ha ha ha!
I don't believe it.
Where did you get that?
I got it in a shop.
That is the stupidest thing
I've ever seen.
Oh, look, it's not
doing anything now.
Ahem. All right, go on. Well, go on.
That is just terrible.
That is daft, that is
completely daft.
Happy birthday, Jan.
Thank you.
I'll see you later.
Do you like it?
Oh, yes, it's...
Ha ha!
It's... it's nice.
I'll give you your pill.
Ok?
Oh...
One more drink.
Ok?
Yeah. Thank you.
Happy birthday.
I'm finished, Bess.

No.

You could take a lover
without anybody noticing...
but you can't
divorce me.
They'd never let you.

Bess.

No. No.

Is that what
you think I want?
You cripple!

You must make up with him.

A husband and wife
have to be able
to talk to each other.

He's the one who is helpless,...
...and you're the one...
...who must show you're strong.

Go to him and tell him...
you are sorry
you were angry.

You have God.

You have the strength...
...your life in God
has bestowed upon you,...
...and that is a strength
he does not possess.

Oh, no.

Come on.

Come on.
you're all right.
Come on. That's it.
That's it.

It's all right.
It's all right.
All right, all right.

What's she thinking of...
Going off leaving you like this?
You must admit that she was...

She was happy
when we got married.
She blossomed...

Didn't she?
I can't just lie here. I can't even make love to her. She's got to get out of here. She's got to get on with life. Help me set her free. She'd do anything for you, Jan. You know that. She don't care anything about herself... but she'd do anything for you... just to see a smile on your face. Do you understand me? Yeah. Right. Thanks for telling me. No trouble. Do you want me to read to you? Hmm? Are you all right? They took him back to the hospital. Bess. Bess, what is going on? He went unconscious. We had to bring him back here. At home anymore... Not if you're going to go running off... ...and leaving him like that. I'm sorry. Well, it's just not good enough! I'm not... I'm not even allowed to kiss him anymore. Why don't you try listening to what he says, Bess? It's up to you. He ain't got anyone else. You could give him the will to live.
That's more than any doctor can do.
Bess?
I'm sorry.
No, it was my fault.
Come here.
Hi.
Hi.
Love is a mighty power...
Isn't it?
If I die...
It will be because love cannot keep me alive.
But I can hardly remember...
...what it's like to make love.
And if I forget that...
...then I'll die.
Remember when I phoned you from the rig?
We made love without being together.
Do you want me to talk to you like that again?
I'd love to.
Bess.
I want you to find a man to make love to...
...and then come back here and tell me about it.
It will feel like you and me being together again.
Now, that...
that will keep me alive.
I...I can't.
This morning when I...
When I told you to get a lover, It wasn't for your sake.
It was for my sake...
...because I don't want to die.
I'm afraid.
Do you understand?
Yes.
It will be you and me, Bess.
Do it for me.
I...
I can't.
Please.
Bess?
Are you all right?
Sure?
Here you go.
Whoa-oh. Easy.
Suzanne takes you down...
...to her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by,...
...you can spend the night, beside her.
And you know
that she's half crazy,
But that's why
you want to be there
and she feeds you
tea and oranges...
...that come all the way from China
And just when you mean
to tell her,...
that you have no love
to give her
Then she gets you
on her wavelength
And she lets the river answer
That you've always been her lover
You certainly needed
some shuteye.
I put your rose
in a vase.
Perked up a bit.
You should think of
yourself a bit, too.
Go out.
Go dancing.
I've seen you dance.
You like to dance.
Where's Jan?
There's nothing
you can do in here.
Don't let him die.
And why shouldn't
I let him die?
I love him.
So you keep saying,
but I don't see it.
There's nothing I can do.
There's nothing at all.
Prove to me that you love him...
...and then I'll let him live.
I've come to dance.
It's great. you're great.
great movement,
But, um, maybe
you could talk to me.
And love
lies bleeding in my hand
Oh, it kills me to think
of you with another man
I was playing...
Bess, stop dancing.
talk to me.
But my guitar
couldn't hold you
So I split the band
Bess...
Talk to me.
Give me five minutes.
You can touch me now.
You can have me now.
Bess, listen to me.
We're not
going to make love.
Now put your clothes back on.
Don't you want me?
Don't you like me? You said
that you liked me.
Yes, Bess, I like you.
Now put your clothes on.
But you don't understand. I'll...
I'll be good to you, and...
I want us to make love.
Listen. Um, Bess,
If you want to talk to me...
...we can meet at the hospital.
Now just put your clothes on, Bess.
No...
Please. I don't know what to do with you. All right, now just put your clothes on, Bess,... ...and go home.
No.
I'm lying on my back, all naked. And...
...he comes in, and he sees me. And he kisses my breasts. Um...
And he enters me...
And...
And he's making love to me...
Gently...
And...
He's coming.
It was Dr. Richardson.
Hi.
Hi, Bess.
Where are you going, then? Jan, we're going to take you off the respirator... ...for five minutes to exercise your lungs a little bit... ...and see how you are,... ...so just relax and take it easy.
Ok, start to breathe by yourself, now, Jan.
Just take very deep breaths. Slowly.
What are you doing on this bus? Which bus, Jan?
Come to me. Come.
I'm here.
I'm here in the back.
Yes.
In the back of the bus.
Yeah.
Come.
Dodo. Dodo.
Jan.
Go and get Dr. Richardson.
I'm going to put you back on the respirator now, Jan.
Jan, can you hear me?
Are you awake?
Talk to me.
Hi, Bess.
I'd like to have a chat with you.
Bess.
This is my bus... My bus.
Forgive me, father.
I have sinned.
Mary Magdalene sinned,...
...and she is among my dearly beloved.
I go to the back of the bus...
...and you're there.
And you're so huge...
...that you're almost bursting out of your pants.
And I undo your fly...
...and I touch you.
I'm touching your prick.
Have you been in to see Jan?
How is he?
Better.
He's better?
Just a bit.
Hey, Bess, it looks like your prayers have been answered.
We've been able to take him off the respirator.
Good news, isn't it?
Do you think...
...that we turn
to different people
...when we get close to the edge?
And that we, um...
...we turn bad when we're going to die?
You're not going to die.
I know you're not.
I promise you.
When are you
gonna come down?
When are you going to land?
I should have stayed
on the farm
I should have listened
to my old man?
you know you can't hold me forever
I didn't sign up with you
I'm not a present
for your friends to open
This boy's too young to be singing...
...the blues...
Oh, look.
Here you go.
Hey, hey, girlies!
We found some shroomies!
Don't get your hopes
up too high, will you?
Dr. Richardson says that
Jan could get worse again.
I'm the one
who saved his life.
I can save it again.
Bess, what are you
talking about?
I told Jan stories...
Stories about love.
That was almost like
being together, him and me.
You see, love can save Jan.
He must not forget about love.
He told me that.
He tells me what to do.
Bess, I'm glad that
you listened to Jan,...
...but don't let him gain
too much power over you.
Sickness is a mighty power.
I've saved Jan.
Don't talk like that.
It's stupid!
You always said
that I wasn't stupid.
Well, you're stupid if you
say things like that.
Why are you saying
I'm stupid now?
Because I can see
that you're disappearing...
...into a world
of make-believe,...
...and it worries me.
I used to go mad...
...when people called you stupid,...
But... you are stupid!
We're going to put
a drain in this afternoon.
It'll be much easier
to get through to him.
Don't worry.
It's a very minor operation.
Are you trying to
make me feel guilty?
What makes you say that?
I think she's trying
to make me feel guilty.
Come here.
You look fucking awful.
Why do you dress like that?
You dress like a widow.
I'm not even dead yet.
Maybe you wish I was.
No. No, no.
You haven't done
what I asked you to do.
I have!
I asked you to be with a man.
I have done that.
You call that
being with a man?
I call it a joke.
I love you. I don't love
some other man.
Prove it.
Bess, what is going on?
Are you sleeping with other men
to feed his sick fantasies?
He did get better.
No, he did not
get better!
That's just the way
it goes, Bess.
Sometimes he's better;
Sometimes he's worse.
It has nothing to do with what you're
doing. That's all in your mind.
He is my husband, and god has
said that I must honor him.
Well, if that's what
honoring is all about...
...then I must have
something wrong.
Well, you don't come from
around here, do you?
No, and I'm glad I don't.
With locals talking.
It makes me sick.
But you live here,
and you go to the church.
Yes, but it don't mean I don't
look at things me own way.
Why don't you move, then?
Your husband's dead.
You know very well
why I don't move.
I don't move
because of you.
A woman has to choose
for herself, Bess.
She has to have
a mind of her own.
Now, what you're doing is making
things worse. it's nonsense.
His head's full of scars. He's up to his eyeballs in drugs. He doesn't know what he's saying. And he doesn't know. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Am I going to go to hell? Whom do you want to save... yourself or Jan? Bess. It's been a long time... most unlike you. I must warn you that the Lord looks with anger... ... upon those who fail him. You've got to lend me something to wear. A good shot. All right. All right. Hello. Good shot. How much, darling? 1, 2, 3, up. Ok. Good. Thank you. I can't hear the blood pressure. The blood pressure. We have a fibrillation. Clear. Still no change. Ok. Clear. Clear again, please. Go on. Clear, please. Yes! Oh, yes! All right. Good work. Good work. It's ok? Hi, Bess. Bess...
Bess, I think it's time
we had a little chat.
I love you no matter
what is in your head.
So you didn't
have to give Jan...
...electric shock treatment
when his heart stopped...
...in the operation yesterday?
No, we didn't.
It was a perfectly
simple operation.
As you know. Well,
I shouldn't have to say that.
You know that very well.
I want a word with
Bess on her own.
Thank you, Dorothy.
I'm not going to ask you
what you've been getting up to...
...because I don't want
to hear you lie to me,...
...but as long as you are
living under my roof,...
...you are to behave
like a decent human being.
I have never lied to you.
Do you understand me?
Yes, mother.
This is very painful for me.
Your grandfather can no longer
Hold his hand over you
with the elders.
I don't think you realize
what that means.
Have you any idea
what it's like to be cast out?
You will have nothing, Bess.
I've known strong men and women...
...wither away
after being cast out.
Now, you are not strong.
You're a feeble girl.
It would kill you, Bess.
I've said enough.
Can you come down
a minute, love?
Dr. Richardson is here.
Hi, Bess.
Hello.
How are you?
Can we sit down?
Uh-huh.
Bess...
I think...I think
you've got yourself...
...involved in something...
...which is
out of your control.
Have I?
Come on, Bess.
You're not a kid anymore.
Look, for Christ's sake,...
...he's forcing you
to get screwed...
...by every Tom,
Dick, and Harry.
It's just not you.
I don't make love with them.
I make love with Jan...
...and I save him
from dying.
Well, I'm sorry,
but you know,
To me, he seems more
like a dirty old man...
...who wants to play
the peeping Tom.
Sometimes...
I don't even have
to tell him about it.
Jan and me...
We have a spiritual contact.
God gives everyone
something to be good at.
I've always been stupid...
But I'm good at this.
God gives everyone a talent.  
And what's Jan's talent?  
He is...  
He's a great lover.  
Well, what's...  
what's mine, then?  
I don't know.  
Haven't you found it yet?  
I see.  
And what's your talent,  
then, Bess? Because, um...  
Oh, surely it can't  
be being screwed...  
...by men you've never seen before.  
I can believe.  
Are you angry now?  
Yes, I am!  
Yeah, yeah, yeah,  
yeah, I'm angry...  
...because you can't see that  
his messing you about.  
He's the one who's sick.  
Look, what he's doing  
to you is sick,  
and it's getting  
sicker and sicker.  
He's becoming more  
and more of a danger to you  
the more the fluid  
rises in his...  
...listen to me,  
for god's sake!  
Do you always get so involved...  
...in your patients'  
problems, Dr. Richardson?  
Listen to me, Bess.  
I care for you.  
I love you, Bess.  
You're very special.  
Will you move  
your hands, please?  
Certainly.  
Dodo.  
Will you show
Dr. Richardson out, please?
W...what's going to
happen now, Bess?
Um, has he told you any more...
...of the thoughts he's had?
Any more services
for you to perform?
Don't come here again.
Oh, he has, has he? And what's
it going to be this time?
What are you going to give him
to slobber over this time?
Dear father, what's going on?
Father, where are you?
That boy scared me.
Hello.
Can you take me
out to the ships?
Can't take you out there.
The other girls
wouldn't like it.
But they can't
do all the ships.
They don't have time.
Maybe not.
What about the big one?
I don't go out
to that one anymore.
Girls won't go aboard.
Well, then you can
take me. No harm done.
How are you feeling, Jan?
Well, I've felt better.
Yeah. Yeah.
Unfortunately, the periods...
...in which we can
get through to you...
...have lately
become very rare.
I'll have to send you
back to Glasgow...
...for a while, I'm afraid.
I don't want any more...
...operations.
Of course, it's entirely up to you,...
...but...
I have to say that your condition's unlikely to improve...
...without surgery.
Well, if you've made your mind up on that point, Um, maybe it's time
to consider other matters.
I mean, we should start thinking about other people than just you.
Bess.
I'm glad you understand what I'm driving at.
Your...your condition's been-it's been very hard on her.
And I can't judge why, but she's suffering...
...from delusions regarding your condition.
I have to be blunt.
I don't think that seeing you is good for her.
I guess not.
I am convinced that the best thing...we can do for her right now...
is to admit her again.
Get her away?
Yes.
As far away as possible.
Think that's necessary?
Listen, if you don't want surgery,
...the indications are that we will enter a prolonged period...
...in which you will be more and more affected by your condition.
The poorer you are, the more detrimental your influence on Bess.
I've drawn up some papers giving me the authority to detain her...
...under the provisions...
of the mental health act.
I'll need your consent.
You're going to section Bess?
It's the only way
I can get her treated.
Tell me, Dr. Richardson, does...
...does this mean I will
never see her again?
To be realistic, yes.
It's just there at the bottom.
You said you wanted to help her.
Come on, Jan.
If you've been bad
Lord, I bet you have
And you've not been hit
You've not been hit
by flying lead
You'd better
close your eyes
You'd better
bow your head
Wait for the ricochet
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
How do I get back?
I'll keep an eye out for you.
Hello.
What do you want?
I want that you do it
with the sailor and I watch.
Ok.
It's all right.
It's ok.
All right.
Come here, you.
No!
There we go, eh?
Yeah. That's better.
Come on down.
Yeah.
You like it like this, eh?
Oh, please.
can I go home now?
No. No. Can I
go home now?
Please, I don't want...
Stay still.
No. Please.
No. No. Please.
Please.
Stay still, I said.
Stay still, I said.
Stay still, I said.
No.
Aah!
Bitch!
I'm going to shoot you.
You will, huh?
I'm going to shoot you.
You think so?
You don't even know
how to use that thing.
Nobody will believe a hooker!
Because there is
only one thing for us,...
...sinners that we are,...
...to achieve perfection
in the eyes of God...
...through unconditional love...
...for the word that is written,...
...through unconditional love
for the law.
I don't understand
what you're saying.
How can you love a word?
Love words.
You cannot be
in love with a word.
You can love
another human being.
That's perfection.
No woman speaks here.
Bess McNeill,
the kirk session...
...has decided this day
that henceforth,...
...you shall no longer
have access to this kirk.
They who know you
shall not know you.
Please, let me stay!
Please!
Begone, Bess McNeill,
from the house of God.
Hello, Bess.
You're...you're coming with us.
We're going to Glasgow.
Bess, they're
going to take you...
...back into hospital
just for a little bit.
It's for your own good.
I want to see Jan.
I want to see my husband.
I know, but not now, Bess.
It's for your own good, Bess.
Mother can't have me admitted.
Not now that I'm married.
Bess, it wasn't mother
that signed the paper.
It was Jan.
You liar!
Come along, Bess.
Jan!
Jan!
Dodo, how can you do this?
You had a husband, too, once.
Your love could have saved him,
if only you'd tried!
Jan!
Jan!
Ok, Bess. let's go.
Oh, fuck!
Ryan, she's not here!
Hello.
Who's a tart?
What are you doing?
Who's a tart?
Who's a tart?
Tart! Tart!
I can't open the door.
Mother?
Please. Please, mother,
open the door!
Please, open the door!
Mother!
I'll be good.
I'll be really, really good.
I'll be really good.
Oh, please, open.
Please go away.
Stop it! Go away.
You just go away
and leave me!
Who's a tart?
Away with you.
Stop all this racket
outside the house of God.
Come on! On you go.
What's happened?
Bess.
Bess!
Bess, are you all right, love?
Bess, it's Dodo.
Oh, Bessie.
Jan is dying.
I...I wasn't to tell you.
I wasn't to tell you.
No. It's good you told me.
I know you love me.
I have to go.
Is there anything
I can do for you?
Anything at all?
Yes.
I'd like you to go to Jan...
...to be cured him
and to rise from his bed
and walk.
Will you take me
to the big ship?
Again?
Are you sure?
Father, why aren't
you with me?
I am with you, Bess.
What do you want from me?
Where were you?
Oh, don't you think
I have other people...
...who want to talk to me?
Well, of course.
I hadn't thought of that.
There's this silly
little thing called Bess...
...who keeps on wanting me
to talk to her,...
...so my work's been
piling up a bit.
But you're with me now?
Of course I am, Bess.
you know that.
Thank you.
Um, I'm sorry.
Do you need me?
No. That's all right.
Stay there.
Bess asked me to pray.
For what?
For Jan's life.
For a miracle.
Yeah. That would be a miracle.
Dear God,
I pray that Jan gets better,
That he rises
from his bed and walks.
Sister McNeill here.
We'll make you better.
Where's Jan?
I'd like to see him.
No. Not now, love.
You're going to have
an operation now.
I want to see him.
Not now, love.
You need an operation.
No. I've got to see Jan.
Please, Dodo.
All right.
All right. Stop.
She wants to see Jan.
I'm going to take her to see Jan.
Come on. Out of the way,
for God's sake.
Help me. Come on.
Move, for Christ's sake!
All right. All right.
There you go.
There you are.
You can see him now,
can't you?
How is he...
How's he doing?
Is he not any better?
No. No, he's not.
Oh. I thought he
might be better now.
Hmm.
Maybe I was wrong
after all.
Ok, let's get inside.
Here. Take those.
Tape.
Ok, take care. Let's go.
1, 2, 3.
There we go.
It's all right, love.
Now, Bess,
do you know me?
Yeah.
Pulse 90.
What happened?
Do you know?
No.
Pressure on 100.
Get the blood pressure.
It will be all right, love.
It will be all right.
Can I have a look at her back?
There we go.
Ok. Hand me the scissors.
Yes.
All right.
Mother.
Oh, mother.
Here she is.
Bessie.
Bess.
I'm sorry that I could not be good, mother.
That's all right, Bessie.
Your grandfather's sorry he couldn't come.
Will you tell him that I love him?
I am glad that you came, mother.
Blood pressure.
It will be all right.
It's going down.
2 units now.
2 units immediately.
2 units.
Ok, we're just going to lower you down
a little bit now, all right, Bess?
There we go.
That was easy, wasn't it?
Going to be all right.
Oh. Oh.
Dodo, hold me.
Here I am. I'm holding.
It's all right, love.
I'm here. I'm here.
I'm afraid.
I know. I know.
Jan?
Jan!
Shh. Now, shh.
I'm frightened.
It's...
It's all wrong.
No pulse.
Bess?
Stand clear.
Stand clear!
Clear. Clear.
What?
It's going to be all right.
That's a good girl.
Come on.
Ok. You can stop now.
What? What?
What do you mean?
She's gone, Dodo.
She's gone.
No.
She's gone.
listen to me.
I'm sorry.
Oh, I'm sorry.
Dodo.
No!
Come on, Dodo.
let's go!
Come on.
I'm sorry!
It's a little bit funny...
...this feeling inside
I'm not one of those who can...
...easily hide
Don't have much money...
...but, boy, if I did
I'd buy a big house where...
...we both could live
if I was a sculptor...
...but then again no
Or a man who makes potions in the...
...traveling show
I know it's not much...
...but it's the best
I can do
My gift is my song, and...
...this one's for you
And you can tell everybody...
...this is your song
it may be quite simple, but...
...now that it's done...
You describe the deceased as
"an immature, unstable person,...
...a person who, due to the
trauma of her husband's illness,...
...gave way
in obsessive fashion...
...to an exaggerated,
perverse form of sexuality."
Would you like to clarify
that to the inquiry?
That's what I wrote.
Yes. That's what it says.
Can I have a glass
of water, please?
Get Dr. Richardson
a glass of water.
Thank you.
Listen, man, you had
the deceased in your care.
The court would like
to hear the medical facts.
If...If you'd, um,
if you were to ask me again...
...to write... um...
the conclusion, then...
...instead of writing
"neurotic"...
...or, um, "psychotic,"
then I might...
...just, um,
use a word like...
"Good."
Good?
Yes.
You wish the records of this court...
...to state that
in your medical opinion,...
...the deceased was suffering
from being "good"?
Perhaps this was
the psychological defect...
...that led to her death.
Is that what we shall
write, Dr. Richardson?
No.
Of course not.
Very well, then.
Perhaps we should stick to your original statement then, doctor.
Yes.
I think that everything there is to say...
...about Bess McNeill has been said already.
We have agreed to sanction her burial,...
...but there can be no funeral service.
The fact that some of us knew the deceased girl well...
...cannot be allowed to influence the form of her burial.
Bess McNeill's funeral must be the same...
...as anyone else of her kind.
The body will be released by the authorities sometime this week.
I've obtained permission from the elders to bury Bess...
but...I cannot deviate from the principles that apply to funerals here.
I must say about Bess what must be said.
Ok. Come on.
Where's Jan?
has he gone down there yet?
I don't know.
Have you seen Jan?
Bess McNeill, you are a sinner,...
...and for your sins,
you are consigned to hell.
Not one of you has the right...
...to consign Bess to hell.
Terry, it's time.
Let's do it.
Get up, for Christ's sake.
Come on, man.
Come on.
Take good care of her.
Come on, Jan.
you got to let her go.
Bess!
Jan.
Jan, hey.
What?
What's the matter?
Come on.
Come on.
I want to show you something.
You're not going to believe it.
What?
Come on.
Please.
Here. Let's go.
Pim! Pim, come on!
You're not going to believe it.
Ha Ha Ha!
Hey, Pim, Come on.
Check this out.
Check this thing out, man.
You see anything?
There's nothing out there.
I've tried all
the fucking ranges,...
...and there's nothing there.
I just wanted
to be sure. Come on.