

Tracking Test 2- Abigail visits John in jail.

A cell in Salem jail, that fall, two months after Proctors arrest.

At the back of the room there is a small barred window, beside it, a large heavy door and along the walls are two bare and cold wooden benches.

The jail is damp and dark except for the soft glow of the moonlight that creeps through the slits in the barred windows. The room appears empty except for a man who is chained, hanging limply, to a wall. Presently, the only noise that can be heard is the gasping breathing of the man.

The silence is suddenly interrupted by the tapping of footsteps and rattling of keys from down the corridor beyond the hall. Keys rattle as the door suddenly creaks open and the path of the creeping moonlight is suddenly stopped in its steps as Abigail Williams enters.

Proctor (winches in pain as he speaks): I have told you many times and I will say it again, I will not confess. What is it you want with me now?

Abigail (her words intertwined with sarcasm): You know why John, to bring you towards the light and to your salvation.

Proctor (groans and looks up with glazed lifeless eyes): Abigail, please tell me, what are you doing here?

Abigail (her voice softens): John... have you been tortured?

Proctor (ignoring her and with a trace of anger in his voice): How did you get here Abigail? (With a callous laugh) Call with Jerry on Herrick?

Abigail (ignoring him with an imperceptible smile): It's good to see that your spirit has yet to be broken John.

Proctor (with a bleak laugh that soon turns into a harsh cough): My spirit! My spirit is damned! I'm the only person here who deserves to hang! I'm the only person in this whole place who has truly sinned!

Abigail (faintly): John, is it really a sin to think tenderly of another person?

Proctor (his voice filled with disgust and revulsion): Aye, it is if one is married and the other is nothing more than a child!

Abigail (with concealed anger in her voice): I am not a child, John! You of all people know this-

Proctor (cutting her off): I know nothing about this except that you are free to roam as you please while my poor faithful wife is tied up in another jail cell paying for my sins!

Abigail John why can't you see, it is her fault that all this happened! She is the reason you are condemned, and instead of her being punished she lives on while you lie here rotting in this jail cell! She lives all because of that child-