SIOBHAN
Siobhan and Sean marry within sight of the port, at the old church on the corner. Sean recites poems and works in trade.

SEAN
Siobhan raises the children that soon appear– Conor and then Cara.

(SIOBHAN leans against the lamppost)

SEAN
Are you keeping that lamppost upright, then?

SIOBHAN
What's in the duffel bag?

SEAN
Look out there. That ship.

SIOBHAN
So?

SEAN
Your husband is going on that ship.

SIOBHAN
I have one husband, and he would never do anything so dangerous.

SEAN
Guaranteed pay, to be a sailor tradesman. You and the wee ones would want for nothing.

SIOBHAN
We'd want for Sean.

SEAN
Woman…*(moves to kiss SIOBHAN)*

SIOBHAN
We're not children anymore, kissing on a bench.

SEAN
The money's dried up here, Shiv. You know it.

SIOBHAN
And what am I supposed to do if you never come back?

SEAN

I've done it your way as long as I could.

SIOBHAN

You promised.

SEAN

I promised to love you. That hasn't changed. Won't ever change.

(beat)

SIOBHAN

You're leaving without saying goodbye to the children?

SEAN

I stopped by the schoolhouse. They're excited for the gifts I'll bring back.

SIOBHAN

How long have you known about this?

SEAN

Since yesterday.

SIOBHAN

And you didn't think to tell your wife?

SEAN

I'm telling you now.

SIOBHAN

For how long?

SEAN

Six months.

SIOBHAN

Six months!

SEAN

What choice do we have? The children need to eat. A roof over their head. Dammit, Shiv,-

SIOBHAN

Don't be cursin' now.

SEAN

Are you worried about the ladies I'll meet?

SIOBHAN
I know I married a flirt. That best be as far as it goes.

SEAN
I swear on Saint Patrick my devotion. And what will you do on the long, lonely nights?

SIOBHAN
Find a new husband. Who will talk to me before making decisions that affect us all.

SEAN
"So loath we part from all we love,/From all the links that bind us;
So turn our hearts as on we rove,/To those we've left behind us."

SIOBHAN
Save the pretty words for someone else.

SEAN
Aren't you going to miss me at all?

SIOBHAN
Perhaps a little. A very little. When I have time.

SEAN
Well, that's a fine thing. My own wife, not caring that I'm out on the cruel seas. Not pining away for me.

SIOBHAN
I will always pine for you, Sean O'Sullivan.

SEAN
And I for you, Mrs. O'Sullivan.

SIOBHAN
I like the sound of that, I do. *(They embrace)* And what will you be trading?

SEAN
Cloth. Linens. What the ladies like.

SIOBHAN
Why did I ask.

SEAN
They make me feel special. Welcome. But you know who has my heart. Whose name is on my lips.