




CHARACTER ACCENTS

Character	Accent	Characater lines in script
Agnes	North Dublin Accent	Parcel! Parcel now for Miss Dorothy Macardle! Christmas is comin'! Hello ladies. Aah!... are yiz playin' cards? Bridge? Oh lovely! (<i>She sets the box down on the table.</i>) There y'are now Miss Macardle!
Woman (Mrs Humpries):	Well spoken. Kerry, Quinsbourough house, Limerick, Dublin.	Girls! Girls! Please! Less noise! Less noise! Miss McSwiney!!!
Paudeen O Keefe 	Cork. Drinks to excess. Cork, small, dark, restless man with waspish tongue. Sinn Fein, activist in war of independence, imprisoned, Pro-treaty. He was well known to many of the inmates. O keefe always carried 2 revolvers one at his belt and another at his thigh, and was constantly warning the inmates 'you'll be shat [sic].	As of today, yeer all required to be in yeer cells, by five o'clock. All prisoners into yeer cells now, and all de cells to be locked up for de night. Noh! Every evening hence-forward! 'Tis the new rule. New orders! Off to yeer beds now! Portobello! HQ! Now, off to yeer cells with ye! I'll give ye five minutes. Ah look – would ye be reeeeeezonable! The Governor can do nothing now until he hears from Portobello! A few days is all!
Brighid o Mullane 	Sligo Brighid is one in a thousand. She used to call herself "the devil-may care" and to a certain extend, this sums her up accurately; but it describes her mind better than her actions. Her brain was as reckless as any of Bret Harte's characters, but it hadn't the same power over her actions as is usual with such minds. As a matter of fact if left to herself she would be quite happy reading all day. A strange combination.	What? Just this evening, is it? I will in my Paudeen go to bed at five o'clock in the day! Whose orders is this? I'll tell you what O'Keeffe. Go back again and consult with your Governor. Ladies. We need a meeting! Comrades, this is not political treatment! There's only one thing for it! Yes! Yes! Yes! We will protest! We refuse to go to our cells! Miss Coyle here and Miss O'Shea have not been given leave to have their cells unlocked at night. They are planning to refuse to go in at 9 o'clock. What do you think? Look, we'll take it direct to the Governor. It's alright, Dorothy. We are nursing a dying woman now.

<p>Lili O Brennan</p> 	<p>Dublin (neutral- with slight country edge) (1878-1948). Dublin born. Set up a private school. Writer under pen name Esther graham. Participated in rebellion 1916, Imprisoned in Kilmainham 1916 when the leaders were shot outside her cell.. Lili 'understands the spiritual bearings of things... No small thing I think can darken her mind, and even the death of our noblest, I believe would seem bearable to her-death for this faith. She understands the spiritual bearings of things'. Lili is compared to a light/candle several times by Dorothy. Her faith 'unflickering', she came down from the vigil 'glowing'. Dorothy describes Lili as 'bound like a little light' 'worn to a ghost of a faery' 'burning faith'(see scene study 'The Vigil' central to Lily)</p>	<p>I'm... I'm not sure... what do the rest of ye ladies think? Well, I would do it, but I wouldn't urge it on anyone else. I am ill anyway. Sure I'll be gone like a light! O Tess! Dorothy! Just now, Dorothy. During my vigil. The candle! Oh, it was guttering out and the melting wax as it fell formed itself into one figure after another. The Madonna and the saints- St. Patrick was there and the holy mother and child. Oh you better hide, Dorothy Macardle! Here comes Mother Humphreys with her sewing box!! What's he saying Dorothy? What's the newsboy calling? I think he said Miss Mc Swiney! Is she to be released???</p>
<p>Cecilia Gallagher</p>	<p>(1889-1967) Cork. Boarding school Liverpool. Worked in national bank of cork. Imprisoned November 9th 1922, mountjoy, Kilmainham and NDU. not a member of Cumann na mBan or Sinn Féin when arrested. Imprisoned because of her husbands anti-treaty stance. Dorothy worked closely with Her husband Frank Gallagher (editor of Poblacht nah Eireann). She would climb on the bedhead to wave 'good morning' to him. They spent their 1st xmas as a married couple in different wings of Mountjoy. June 1923 he was moved to Gormanstown camp. 1930's Frank became Eamonn De Valera secretary & editor of Irish Press newspaper.</p>	<p>Shure, lookit, I'll tell you what, girls.... Shure we'll all have the supper tonight and we can decide in the morning!</p>

<p>Sighle Humpries</p> 	<p>Well Spoken. Kerry, Quinsbourough house, Limerick, Dublin</p> <p>Horse Riding. Entertained by landed families of the area. Nell married eye surgeon who died TB young. Nell moved her 3 children and herself back home. Entire family moved to Dublin 1909. Nell's son Dick in GPO 1916.</p> <p>Humpreys home was occupied by sympathisers of rebellion. Raided & Nell arrested and held in a horse box and then richmount barracks.</p>	<p>Miss McSwiney is wonderful still! She's a brick! Mum isn't well Mum wouldn't give up the strike unless I did. (<i>She chortles</i>) So I did! I just had rashers and egg! Hoho, not at all girls, just some form of dreadful porridge, but it's all over and no! You girls are not under any circumstance to go on strike! Miss McSwiney won't have it! She said she had lost 3 days of her life worrying about me and Ma-maw. She prefers to go it alone!</p>
<p>Nurse</p>	<p>*Nurse Dunne: A book could be written on this nurse, nurse Dunne's life. She was one of the kindest souls I ever met, and it was not only to us she was kind. Many of the ordinary prisoners told me that they often sent for her when there was nothing the matter with them but the very sight of her did them good, she was the only person . . .</p>	<p>And what is more, I am out of a job! Well, as far as Miss McSwiney is concerned! She has said that she will refuse the attendance of nurses. On account of her sister. She came to the gaol and was refused admission. Now she's gone on hunger strike at the gate! Just what the world needs – another hunger-striking McSwiney! You will have to be Mary's nurses now! Good luck, ladies.</p> <p>The The soldiers attacked her like savages, Dorothy. Yelling,. They drenched her with hosepipes and tore down her screens with bayonets. They threatened the girls who guarded her and they forced her to go away. She knows. Knows all. Someone smuggled in a letter from her sister.</p>
<p>Tess</p>	<p>Kerry</p>	<p>Dorothy? Did you....? (<i>Dorothy nods.</i>) Someone passed. I heard a foot fall. Didn't it stop beyant on the stairs. Who was it Dorothy? There was someone.... Like a – Jeeezis! Terence MacSwiney? (<i>Dorothy gestures – Maybe... Who knows?</i>) Well that's alright, like! Terence MacSwiney, here!!!</p>

Voice Recordings

Madam Gonne McBride

<http://www.militaryarchives.ie/collections/online-collections/bureau-of-military-history-1913-1921/voice-recordings/>

Áine Ceannt (sister of Lili O Brennan): Neutral Dublin accent. Neither north/south side. Slight country accent.

<http://www.militaryarchives.ie/collections/online-collections/bureau-of-military-history-1913-1921/voice-recordings/>

Nora Connolly O'Brien

<https://www.rte.ie/archives/exhibitions/1993-easter-1916/portraits-1916/793171-portraits-1916-nora-connolly-obrien/>

Min Ryan (sister of Nell Ryan)

<https://www.rte.ie/archives/exhibitions/1993-easter-1916/portraits-1916/765616-portraits-1916-min-ryan/>

Sighe Humphreys: (18.47mins)
<https://humphrysfamilytree.com/Humphrys/kee.html>

rehearsal notes