

The Crucible

John Proctor - Audition Monologue

In what time, in what place? In the proper place - where my beasts are bedded. Eight months now, sir, it is eight months. She used to serve me in my house, sir. A man may think God sleeps, but God sees everything. I know it now. I beg you, sir, I beg you - see her what she is. My wife, my dear good wife took this girl soon after, sir, and put her out on the highroad. And being what she is, a lump of vanity, sir... Excellency, forgive me, forgive me. She thinks to dance with me on my wife's grave! And well she might! - for I thought of her *softly*, God help me, I lusted, and there is a promise in such sweat! But it is a whore's vengeance, and you must see it; I set myself entirely in your hands, I know you must see it now. My wife is innocent, except she know a whore when she see one.