

In the Public Eye

Paul N. Dion / Allen M. Dion

It's late, and we are tired.

Do you have two rooms available, kind sir?

I assure you if I had two rooms, I'd accommodate your needs.

But I only have the one room left. It's as clean as it could be.

For us to share a room won't work, this I am sorry to say.

We'll have to find another place.

Please do not worry, father. I was raised with eight brothers and a dog.

The floor will suit me just fine.

I was proud of you.

Everyone applauded you when you made it down the mountain to the lodge.

Just another mountain conquered.

I brought you here for solace and possibly amusement.

You should clear your mind, in this time we have away.

You must be careful. People are watching.

Is it right to be seen together in this place?

Are we not too casual and free?

I wish to enjoy myself and breathe the mountain air.

The sky is so blue today. It makes me smile.

This is not the life we chose.

I know that you work hard, but you deserve this moment.

We are under great stress. We're being put to the test.

Why not take a rest, and be like all the rest?

Pascalina.

Pascalina is a very nice name.

She's quiet but mysterious.

Rumors are she's staying with Pacelli.

Never heard of her.

One hotel room is so absurd.

I never heard of her, and we have never heard of her.

Never not even a whisper about her.