

enemy once more, this time in the desperate hope that somehow he might undo his frightful deed.

JUDAS (*trembling and glancing from one to the other of the group*).
I have sinned in betraying innocent blood.¹⁰

There is a pause during which the assembled doctors manifest an impatience to be rid of the traitor.

CHIEF PRIEST (*stroking his beard and smiling acidly*). What is that to us? Look thou to it.¹¹

As if stunned by this response Judas straightens himself, looks upon the seated figures with a kind of stupidity. With an exclamation of horror and despair he hurls the thirty pieces of silver to the ground and rushes out.

. . . And went and hanged himself with a halter.¹²

¹⁰ Matt., xxvii, 4.

¹¹ *Ibid.*

¹² Matt., xxvii, 5.

IN THE CARPENTER SHOP

PHILIP HYLAND, O.P.

Saint Joseph watches, wondering
Why Mary's face should pale
To see two small hands blundering
With wood . . . and nail.