

The Crucible

Act III

Arthur Miller

REVIEW AND ANTICIPATE

Act II ends as Elizabeth Proctor is accused of witchcraft and carted off to jail as a result of the scheming of Abigail Williams. John Proctor demands that Mary Warren tell the court the truth; Mary, though aware of Abigail's ploys, is terrified of exposing her. Find out how Mary handles this tricky and dangerous situation as you continue reading.



- 1 *The vestry room of the Salem meeting house, now serving as the anteroom of the General Court.*
- 2 *As the curtain rises, the room is empty, but for sunlight pouring through two high windows in the back wall. The room is solemn, even forbidding. Heavy beams jut out, boards of random widths make up the walls. At the right are two doors leading into the meeting house proper, where the court is being held. At the left another door leads outside.*
- 3 *There is a plain bench at the left, and another at the right. In the center a rather long meeting table, with stools and a considerable armchair snugged up to it.*
- 4 *Through the partitioning wall at the right we hear a prosecutor's voice, JUDGE HATHORNE'S, asking a question; then a woman's voice, MARTHA COREY'S, replying.*

NOTES

- 5 **Hathorne's Voice:** Now, Martha Corey, there is abundant evidence in our hands to show that you have given yourself to the reading of fortunes. Do you deny it?
- 6 **Martha Corey's Voice:** I am innocent to a witch. I know not what a witch is.
- 7 **Hathorne's Voice:** How do you know, then, that you are not a witch?
- 8 **Martha Corey's Voice:** If I were, I would know it.
- 9 **Hathorne's Voice:** Why do you hurt these children?
- 10 **Martha Corey's Voice:** I do not hurt them. I scorn it!
- 11 **Giles's Voice, roaring:** I have evidence for the court!
- 12 *Voices of townspeople rise in excitement.*
- 13 **Danforth's Voice:** You will keep your seat!
- 14 **Giles's Voice:** Thomas Putnam is reaching out for land!
- 15 **Danforth's Voice:** Remove that man, Marshal!
- 16 **Giles's Voice:** You're hearing lies, lies!
- 17 *A roaring goes up from the people.*
- 18 **Hathorne's Voice:** Arrest him, excellency!
- 19 **Giles's Voice:** I have evidence. Why will you not hear my evidence?
- 20 *The door opens and GILES is half carried into the vestry room by HERRICK.*
- 21 **Giles:** Hands off, damn you, let me go!
- 22 **Herrick:** Giles, Giles!
- 23 **Giles:** Out of my way, Herrick! I bring evidence—
- 24 **Herrick:** You cannot go in there, Giles; it's a court!
- 25 *Enter HALE from the court.*
- 26 **Hale:** Pray be calm a moment.
- 27 **Giles:** You, Mr. Hale, go in there and demand I speak.
- 28 **Hale:** A moment, sir, a moment.
- 29 **Giles:** They'll be hangin' my wife!
- 30 **JUDGE HATHORNE enters.** *He is in his sixties, a bitter, remorseless Salem judge.*
- 31 **Hathorne:** How do you dare come roarin' into this court! Are you gone daft, Corey?
- 32 **Giles:** You're not a Boston judge yet, Hathorne. You'll not call me daft!
- 33 *Enter DEPUTY GOVERNOR DANFORTH and, behind him, EZEKIEL CHEEVER and PARRIS. On his appearance, silence falls. DANFORTH is a grave man in his sixties, of some humor and sophistication that does not, however,*

remorseless (re MAWRs lihs)
adj. relentless; cruel

interfere with an exact loyalty to his position and his cause. He comes down to GILES, who awaits his wrath.

- 34 **Danforth**, *looking directly at GILES*: Who is this man?
- 35 **Parris**: Giles Corey, sir, and a more contentious—
- 36 **Giles**, *to PARRIS*: I am asked the question, and I am old enough to answer it! *To DANFORTH, who impresses him and to whom he smiles through his strain*: My name is Corey, sir, Giles Corey. I have six hundred acres, and timber in addition. It is my wife you be condemning now. *He indicates the courtroom.*
- 37 **Danforth**: And how do you imagine to help her cause with such contemptuous riot? Now be gone. Your old age alone keeps you out of jail for this.
- 38 **Giles**, *beginning to plead*: They be tellin' lies about my wife, sir, I—
- 39 **Danforth**: Do you take it upon yourself to determine what this court shall believe and what it shall set aside?
- 40 **Giles**: Your Excellency, we mean no disrespect for—
- 41 **Danforth**: Disrespect indeed! It is disruption, Mister. This is the highest court of the supreme government of this province, do you know it?
- 42 **Giles**, *beginning to weep*: Your Excellency, I only said she were readin' books, sir, and they come and take her out of my house for—
- 43 **Danforth**, *mystified*: Books! What books?
- 44 **Giles**, *through helpless sobs*: It is my third wife, sir: I never had no wife that be so taken with books, and I thought to find the cause of it, d'y'see, but it were no witch I blamed her for. *He is openly weeping.* I have broke charity with the woman, I have broke charity with her. *He covers his face, ashamed.* DANFORTH is respectfully silent.
- 45 **Hale**: Excellency, he claims hard evidence for his wife's defense. I think that in all justice you must—
- 46 **Danforth**: Then let him submit his evidence in proper affidavit.¹ You are certainly aware of our procedure here, Mr. Hale. *To HERRICK*: Clear this room.
- 47 **Herrick**: Come now, Giles. *He gently pushes COREY out.*
- 48 **Francis**: We are desperate, sir; we come here three days now and cannot be heard.
- 49 **Danforth**: Who is this man?
- 50 **Francis**: Francis Nurse, Your Excellency.
- 51 **Hale**: His wife's Rebecca that were condemned this morning.

NOTES

CLOSE READ

ANNOTATE: In paragraphs 42–46, mark examples of nonstandard English.

QUESTION: Why does Miller use this type of language here?

CONCLUDE: What is the effect of this language, particularly on the audience's understanding of Giles Corey?

1. **affidavit** (af uh DAY viht) *n.* written statement made under oath.

- 52 **Danforth:** Indeed! I am amazed to find you in such uproar. I have only good report of your character, Mr. Nurse.
- 53 **Hathorne:** I think they must both be arrested in contempt, sir.
- 54 **Danforth,** *to FRANCIS:* Let you write your plea, and in due time I will—
- 55 **Francis:** Excellency, we have proof for your eyes: God forbid you shut them to it. The girls, sir, the girls are frauds.
- 56 **Danforth:** What's that?
- 57 **Francis:** We have proof of it, sir. They are all deceiving you.
- 58 *DANFORTH is shocked, but studying FRANCIS.*
- 59 **Hathorne:** This is contempt, sir, contempt!
- 60 **Danforth:** Peace, Judge Hathorne. Do you know who I am, Mr. Nurse?
- 61 **Francis:** I surely do, sir, and I think you must be a wise judge to be what you are.
- 62 **Danforth:** And do you know that near to four hundred are in the jails from Marblehead to Lynn, and upon my signature?
- 63 **Francis:** I—
- 64 **Danforth:** And seventy-two condemned to hang by that signature?
- 65 **Francis:** Excellency, I never thought to say it to such a weighty judge, but you are deceived.
- 66 *Enter GILES COREY from left. All turn to see as he beckons in MARY WARREN with PROCTOR. MARY is keeping her eyes to the ground; PROCTOR has her elbow as though she were near collapse.*
- 67 **Parris,** *on seeing her, in shock:* Mary Warren! He goes directly to bend close to her face. What are you about here?
- 68 **Proctor,** *pressing PARRIS away from her with a gentle but firm motion of protectiveness:* She would speak with the Deputy Governor.
- 69 **Danforth,** *shocked by this, turns to HERRICK:* Did you not tell me Mary Warren were sick in bed?
- 70 **Herrick:** She were, Your Honor. When I go to fetch her to the court last week, she said she were sick.
- 71 **Giles:** She has been strivin' with her soul all week. Your Honor; she comes now to tell the truth of this to you.
- 72 **Danforth:** Who is this?
- 73 **Proctor:** John Proctor, sir. Elizabeth Proctor is my wife.
- 74 **Parris:** Beware this man, Your Excellency, this man is mischief.
- 75 **Hale,** *excitedly:* I think you must hear the girl, sir, she—

- 76 **Danforth**, *who has become very interested in MARY WARREN and only raises a hand toward HALE*: Peace. What would you tell us, Mary Warren?
- 77 Proctor looks at her, but she cannot speak.
- 78 **Proctor**: She never saw no spirits, sir.
- 79 **Danforth**, *with great alarm and surprise, to MARY*: Never saw no spirits!
- 80 **Giles**, *eagerly*: Never.
- 81 **Proctor**, *reaching into his jacket*: She has signed a deposition, sir—
- 82 **Danforth**, *instantly*: No, no. I accept no depositions. *He is rapidly calculating this; he turns from her to PROCTOR*. Tell me, Mr. Proctor, have you given out this story in the village?
- 83 **Proctor**: We have not.
- 84 **Parris**: They've come to overthrow the court, sir! This man is—
- 85 **Danforth**: I pray you, Mr. Parris. Do you know, Mr. Proctor, that the entire contention of the state in these trials is that the voice of Heaven is speaking through the children?
- 86 **Proctor**: I know that, sir.
- 87 **Danforth**, *thinks, staring at PROCTOR, then turns to MARY WARREN*: And you, Mary Warren, how come you to cry out people for sending their spirits, against you?
- 88 **Mary Warren**: It were pretense, sir.
- 89 **Danforth**: I cannot hear you.
- 90 **Proctor**: It were pretense, she says.
- 91 **Danforth**: Ah? And the other girls? Susanna Walcott, and—the others? They are also pretending?
- 92 **Mary Warren**: Aye, sir.
- 93 **Danforth**, *wide-eyed*: Indeed. *Pause. He is baffled by this. He turns to study PROCTOR's face.*
- 94 **Parris**, *in a sweat*: Excellency, you surely cannot think to let so vile a lie be spread in open court!
- 95 **Danforth**: Indeed not, but it strike hard upon me that she will dare come here with such a tale. Now, Mr. Proctor, before I decide whether I shall hear you or not, it is my duty to tell you this. We burn a hot fire here; it melts down all concealment.
- 96 **Proctor**: I know that, sir.
- 97 **Danforth**: Let me continue. I understand well, a husband's tenderness may drive him to extravagance in defense of a wife. Are you certain in your conscience, Mister, that your evidence is the truth?
- 98 **Proctor**: It is. And you will surely know it.

- 99 **Danforth:** And you thought to declare this revelation in the open court before the public?
- 100 **Proctor:** I thought I would, aye—with your permission.
- 101 **Danforth, his eyes narrowing:** Now, sir, what is your purpose in so doing?
- 102 **Proctor:** Why, I—I would free my wife, sir.
- 103 **Danforth:** There lurks nowhere in your heart, nor hidden in your spirit, any desire to undermine this court?
- 104 **Proctor, with the faintest faltering:** Why, no, sir.
- 105 **Cheever, clears his throat, awakening:** I—Your Excellency.
- 106 **Danforth:** Mr. Cheever.
- 107 **Cheever:** I think it be my duty, sir—*Kindly, to* PROCTOR: You'll not deny it, John. *To* DANFORTH: When we come to take his wife, he damned the court and ripped your warrant.
- 108 **Parris:** Now you have it!
- 109 **Danforth:** He did that, Mr. Hale?
- 110 **Hale, takes a breath:** Aye, he did.
- 111 **Proctor:** It were a temper, sir. I knew not what I did.
- 112 **Danforth, studying him:** Mr. Proctor.
- 113 **Proctor:** Aye, sir.
- 114 **Danforth, straight into his eyes:** Have you ever seen the Devil?
- 115 **Proctor:** No, sir.
- 116 **Danforth:** You are in all respects a Gospel Christian?
- 117 **Proctor:** I am, sir.
- 118 **Parris:** Such a Christian that will not come to church but once in a month!
- 119 **Danforth, restrained—he is curious:** Not come to church?
- 120 **Proctor:** I—I have no love for Mr. Parris. It is no secret. But God I surely love.
- 121 **Cheever:** He plow on Sunday, sir.
- 122 **Danforth:** Plow on Sunday!
- 123 **Cheever, apologetically:** I think it be evidence, John. I am an official of the court, I cannot keep it.
- 124 **Proctor:** I—I have once or twice plowed on Sunday. I have three children, sir, and until last year my land give little.
- 125 **Giles:** You'll find other Christians that do plow on Sunday if the truth be known.
- 126 **Hale:** Your Honor, I cannot think you may judge the man on such evidence.

- 127 **Danforth:** I judge nothing. *Pause. He keeps watching PROCTOR, who tries to meet his gaze.* I tell you straight, Mister—I have seen marvels in this court. I have seen people choked before my eyes by spirits; I have seen them stuck by pins and slashed by daggers. I have until this moment not the slightest reason to suspect that the children may be deceiving me. Do you understand my meaning?
- 128 **Proctor:** Excellency, does it not strike upon you that so many of these women have lived so long with such upright reputation, and—
- 129 **Parris:** Do you read the Gospel, Mr. Proctor?
- 130 **Proctor:** I read the Gospel.
- 131 **Parris:** I think not, or you should surely know that Cain were an upright man, and yet he did kill Abel.²
- 132 **Proctor:** Aye, God tells us that. *To DANFORTH:* But who tells us Rebecca Nurse murdered seven babies by sending out her spirit on them? It is the children only, and this one will swear she lied to you.
- 133 *DANFORTH considers, then beckons HATHORNE to him. HATHORNE leans in, and he speaks in his ear. HATHORNE nods.*
- 134 **Hathorne:** Aye, she's the one.
- 135 **Danforth:** Mr. Proctor, this morning, your wife send me a claim in which she states that she is pregnant now.
- 136 **Proctor:** My wife pregnant!
- 137 **Danforth:** There be no sign of it—we have examined her body.
- 138 **Proctor:** But if she say she is pregnant, then she must be! That woman will never lie, Mr. Danforth.
- 139 **Danforth:** She will not?
- 140 **Proctor:** Never, sir, never.
- 141 **Danforth:** We have thought it too convenient to be credited. However, if I should tell you now that I will let her be kept another month; and if she begin to show her natural signs, you shall have her living yet another year until she is delivered—what say you to that? *JOHN PROCTOR is struck silent.* Come now. You say your only purpose is to save your wife. Good, then, she is saved at least this year, and a year is long. What say you, sir? It is done now. *In conflict, PROCTOR glances at FRANCIS and GILES.* Will you drop this charge?
- 142 **Proctor:** I—I think I cannot.
- 143 **Danforth,** *now an almost imperceptible hardness in his voice:* Then your purpose is somewhat larger.
- 144 **Parris:** He's come to overthrow this court, Your Honor!
- 145 **Proctor:** These are my friends. Their wives are also accused—

NOTES

2. Cain . . . Abel In the Bible, Cain, the oldest son of Adam and Eve, killed his brother Abel.

CLOSE READ

ANNOTATE: In the stage directions in paragraph 143, mark the adverb and the adjective in the description of Danforth's voice.

QUESTION: Why does Miller use these modifiers?

CONCLUDE: How do these modifiers add to the portrayal of Danforth's character?

- 146 **Danforth**, *with a sudden briskness of manner*: I judge you not, sir. I am ready to hear your evidence.
- 147 **Proctor**: I come not to hurt the court: I only—
- 148 **Danforth**, *cutting him off*: Marshal, go into the court and bid Judge Stoughton and Judge Sewall declare recess for one hour. And let them go to the tavern, if they will. All witnesses and prisoners are to be kept in the building.
- 149 **Herrick**: Aye, sir. *Very deferentially*: If I may say it, sir. I know this man all my life. It is a good man, sir.
- 150 **Danforth**—*it is the reflection on himself he resents*: I am sure of it, Marshal. **HERRICK** *nods, then goes out*. Now, what deposition do you have for us, Mr. Proctor? And I beg you be clear, open as the sky, and honest.
- 151 **Proctor**, *as he takes out several papers*: I am no lawyer, so I'll—
- 152 **Danforth**: The pure in heart need no lawyers. Proceed as you will.
- 153 **Proctor**, *handing DANFORTH a paper*: Will you read this first, sir? It's a sort of testament. The people signing it declare their good opinion of Rebecca, and my wife, and Martha Corey.
- 154 **DANFORTH** *looks down at the paper*.
- 155 **Parris**, *to enlist DANFORTH'S sarcasm*: Their good opinion! But **DANFORTH** *goes on reading, and PROCTOR is heartened*.
- 156 **Proctor**: These are all landholding farmers, members of the church. *Delicately, trying to point out a paragraph*: If you'll notice, sir—they've known the women many years and never saw no sign they had dealings with the Devil.
- 157 **PARRIS** *nervously moves over and reads over DANFORTH'S shoulder*.
- 158 **Danforth**, *glancing down a long list*: How many names are here?
- 159 **Francis**: Ninety-one, Your Excellency.
- 160 **Parris**, *sweating*: These people should be summoned. **DANFORTH** *looks up at him questioningly*. For questioning.
- 161 **Francis**, *trembling with anger*: Mr. Danforth, I gave them all my word no harm would come to them for signing this.
- 162 **Parris**: This is a clear attack upon the court!
- 163 **Hale**, *to PARRIS, trying to contain himself*: Is every defense an attack upon the court? Can no one—?
- 164 **Parris**: All innocent and Christian people are happy for the courts in Salem! These people are gloomy for it. *To DANFORTH directly*: And I think you will want to know, from each and every one of them, what discontents them with you!
- 165 **Hathorne**: I think they ought to be examined, sir.
- 166 **Danforth**: It is not necessarily an attack, I think. Yet—

- 167 **Francis:** These are all covenanted Christians, sir.
- 168 **Danforth:** Then I am sure they may have nothing to fear. *Hands CHEEVER the paper.* Mr. Cheever, have warrants drawn for all of these—arrest for examination. *To PROCTOR:* Now, Mister, what other information do you have for us? *FRANCIS is still standing, horrified.* You may sit, Mr. Nurse.
- 169 **Francis:** I have brought trouble on these people; I have—
- 170 **Danforth:** No, old man, you have not hurt these people if they are of good conscience. But you must understand, sir, that a person is either with this court or he must be counted against it, there be no road between. This is a sharp time, now, a precise time—we live no longer in the dusky afternoon when evil mixed itself with good and befuddled the world. Now, by God’s grace, the shining sun is up, and them that fear not light will surely praise it. I hope you will be one of those. *MARY WARREN suddenly sobs.* She’s not hearty, I see.
- 171 **Proctor:** No, she’s not, sir. *To MARY, bending to her, holding her hand, quietly:* Now remember what the angel Raphael said to the boy Tobias.³ Remember it.
- 172 **Mary Warren, hardly audible:** Aye.
- 173 **Proctor:** “Do that which is good, and no harm shall come to thee.”
- 174 **Mary Warren:** Aye.
- 175 **Danforth:** Come, man, we wait you.
- 176 *MARSHAL HERRICK returns, and takes his post at the door.*
- 177 **Giles:** John, my deposition, give him mine.
- 178 **Proctor:** Aye. *He hands DANFORTH another paper.* This is Mr. Corey’s deposition.
- 179 **Danforth:** Oh? *He looks down at it.* Now *HATHORNE comes behind him and reads with him.*
- 180 **Hathorne, suspiciously:** What lawyer drew this, Corey?
- 181 **Giles:** You know I never hired a lawyer in my life, Hathorne.
- 182 **Danforth, finishing the reading:** It is very well phrased. My compliments. Mr. Parris, if Mr. Putnam is in the court, will you bring him in? *HATHORNE takes the deposition, and walks to the window with it.* *PARRIS goes into the court.* You have no legal training, Mr. Corey?
- 183 **Giles, very pleased:** I have the best, sir—I am thirty-three time in court in my life. And always plaintiff, too.
- 184 **Danforth:** Oh, then you’re much put-upon.
- 185 **Giles:** I am never put-upon: I know my rights, sir, and I will have them. You know, your father tried a case of mine—might be thirty-five year ago, I think.

NOTES

3. Raphael . . . Tobias In the Bible, Tobias is guided by the archangel Raphael to save two people who have prayed to die. One of the two is Tobias’s father, Tobit, who is despondent because he has lost his sight. The other is Sara, a woman who is afflicted by a demon that has killed each of her seven husbands on their wedding days. With Raphael’s aid, Tobias exorcises the devil from Sara and cures his father of blindness.

- 186 **Danforth:** Indeed.
- 187 **Giles:** He never spoke to you of it?
- 188 **Danforth:** No. I cannot recall it.
- 189 **Giles:** That's strange, he gave me nine pound damages. He were a fair judge, your father. Y'see, I had a white mare that time, and this fellow come to borrow the mare—*Enter PARRIS with THOMAS PUTNAM. When he sees PUTNAM, GILES's ease goes; he is hard.* Aye, there he is.
- 190 **Danforth:** Mr. Putnam, I have here an accusation by Mr. Corey against you. He states that you coldly prompted your daughter to cry witchery upon George Jacobs that is now in jail.
- 191 **Putnam:** It is a lie.
- 192 **Danforth, turning to GILES:** Mr. Putnam states your charge is a lie. What say you to that?
- 193 **Giles, furious, his fists clenched:** A fart on Thomas Putnam, that is what I say to that!
- 194 **Danforth:** What proof do you submit for your charge, sir?
- 195 **Giles:** My proof is there! *Pointing to the paper.* If Jacobs hangs for a witch he forfeit up his property—that's law! And there is none but Putnam with the coin to buy so great a piece. This man is killing his neighbors for their land!
- 196 **Danforth:** But proof, sir, proof.
- 197 **Giles, pointing at his deposition:** The proof is there! I have it from an honest man who heard Putnam say it! The day his daughter cried out on Jacobs, he said she'd given him a fair gift of land.
- 198 **Hathorne:** And the name of this man?
- 199 **Giles, taken aback:** What name?
- 200 **Hathorne:** The man that give you this information.
- 201 **Giles, hesitates, then:** Why, I—I cannot give you his name.
- 202 **Hathorne:** And why not?
- 203 **Giles, hesitates, then bursts out:** You know well why not! He'll lay in jail if I give his name!
- 204 **Hathorne:** This is contempt of the court, Mr. Danforth!
- 205 **Danforth, to avoid that:** You will surely tell us the name.
- 206 **Giles:** I will not give you no name. I mentioned my wife's name once and I'll burn in hell long enough for that. I stand mute.
- 207 **Danforth:** In that case, I have no choice but to arrest you for contempt of this court, do you know that?
- 208 **Giles:** This is a hearing; you cannot clap me for contempt of a hearing.

- 209 **Danforth:** Oh, it is a proper lawyer! Do you wish me to declare the court in full session here? Or will you give me good reply?
- 210 **Giles, faltering:** I cannot give you no name, sir, I cannot.
- 211 **Danforth:** You are a foolish old man. Mr. Cheever, begin the record. The court is now in session. I ask you, Mr. Corey—
- 212 **Proctor, breaking in:** Your Honor—he has the story in confidence, sir, and he—
- 213 **Parris:** The Devil lives on such confidences! *To DANFORTH:* Without confidences there could be no conspiracy, Your Honor!
- 214 **Hathorne:** I think it must be broken, sir.
- 215 **Danforth, to GILES:** Old man, if your informant tells the truth let him come here openly like a decent man. But if he hide in anonymity I must know why. Now sir, the government and central church demand of you the name of him who reported Mr. Thomas Putnam a common murderer.
- 216 **Hale:** Excellency—
- 217 **Danforth:** Mr. Hale.
- 218 **Hale:** We cannot blink it more. There is a prodigious fear of this court in the country—
- 219 **Danforth:** Then there is a prodigious guilt in the country. Are you afraid to be questioned here?
- 220 **Hale:** I may only fear the Lord, sir, but there is fear in the country nevertheless.
- 221 **Danforth, angered now:** Reproach me not with the fear in the country; there is fear in the country because there is a moving plot to topple Christ in the country!
- 222 **Hale:** But it does not follow that everyone accused is part of it.
- 223 **Danforth:** No uncorrupted man may fear this court. Mr. Hale! None! *To GILES:* You are under arrest in contempt of this court. Now sit you down and take counsel with yourself, or you will be set in the jail until you decide to answer all questions.
- 224 GILES COREY *makes a rush for* PUTNAM. PROCTOR *lunges and holds him.*
- 225 **Proctor:** No, Giles!
- 226 **Giles, over PROCTOR'S shoulder at** PUTNAM: I'll cut your throat, Putnam. I'll kill you yet!
- 227 **Proctor, forcing him into a chair:** Peace, Giles, peace. *Releasing him.* We'll prove ourselves. Now we will. *He starts to turn to* DANFORTH.
- 228 **Giles:** Say nothin' more, John. *Pointing at* DANFORTH: He's only playin' you! He means to hang us all!
- 229 MARY WARREN *bursts into sobs.*

NOTES

CLOSE READ

ANNOTATE: In paragraphs 218–222, mark references to fear.

QUESTION: Why does Miller repeat the word *fear* so many times?

CONCLUDE: How do Hale's and Danforth's reactions to this word capture their central disagreement?