TEXT CONVERSATION—SAMPLE RESPONSES

Character 1	Character 2	Tone	Purpose
Reverend Parris	John Proctor	Serious	To belittle

John Proctor, I see you continue to skulk about Salem, casting your dissent upon the holy work we do. You rarely darken the doors of my church, and when you do, it's to question my authority and the trials we hold. I wonder if you see the peril of your defiance, or if pride blinds you so fully.

Reverend Parris

Parris, I do not skulk, nor do I cower in the shadows as you do behind your pulpit. I see only the peril of a man who bends God's name to serve his own ends. You fear your own downfall more than any witchcraft, and you'd rather burn this village to the ground than face your own inadequacies.

John Proctor

How dare you speak of inadequacy when it is you who leads the people astray! I am appointed by God to this post, and it is my duty to root out evil from among us. The trials are God's will, and you—who can scarcely recite the commandments—dare to question His plan?

Reverend Parris

God's will? You've twisted it to suit your paranoia. You call it divine, but it reeks of desperation, Parris. These trials are your shield, a feeble attempt to hold onto your crumbling authority. You've turned fear into your weapon, and the innocent burn for your ambition.

John Proctor

Ambition? I do not seek power, only justice for this town! If you truly cared for Salem, you would not undermine the court nor the trials. You align yourself with those who would see this village overrun with darkness!

Reverend Parris

Salem is already overrun, not by witches, but by the likes of you. You tremble at the thought of losing control, so you whip the town into frenzy. It's you who is truly lost, Parris—lost in your own fear, your own greed for relevance. You hide behind God's robes, but everyone can see the coward beneath.

John Proctor

You will regret this insolence, Proctor. When the full weight of the law comes down upon you, we shall see who is the coward. Your defiance will be your undoing.

Reverend Parris

If it is, so be it. Better to fall in truth than rise in deceit, Parris. You'll answer for your sins soon enough.

John Proctor

