

Jean MacLaren

JEAN: Hello, Harry.

HARRY: Hello, Jean.

JEAN: How are ye today?

HARRY: How do ye expect me to be? This is your weddin' day, isn't it?

JEAN: I'm truly sorry, Harry.

HARRY: Well, dinna be. If anybody's goin' to pity me, let it be me, trapped forever without ye, in this peasant village.

JEAN: I feel so sorry for 'im.

FIONA: I know, darlin'.

JEAN: Mr. Beaton, ye dinna hate me for not lovin' Harry, do ye?

ARCHIE: No, Miss Jean. 'Tis not your fault.

CHARLIE: I'll make all effort to be a good husband to ye.

JEAN: An'...an' so much will I try...to be a fine...an' an' lovin' wife.