

# Barry Lyndon by William Makepeace Thackeray

M/M SmS, SS, R&D

## Barry Lyndon

Quinn: Let me explain why you are so indebted to me. I agree to marry this girl, this Nora Brady. A girl without a penny in the world. A girl that has been flinging herself at every man in these parts these five years past, and missing them all. And you wish to break off this match which will bring fiftenn hundred a year to your uncle who is so distressed for money. Where is your gratitude, boy?

Redmond: Here's my gratitude to you Captain John Quinn (spits in Quinn's face.)

Q: I have been grossly insulted in this house. I am an Englishman, I am, and a man of property...and as for you, you impudent young swine, you should be horse whipped.

R: Mr. Quinn may have satisfaction any time he pleases. (Redmond draws his sword, Quinn follows suit. They fight.)

Q: Now you listen to me. You are but a young man and I am willing to consider you as such. Now Dublin is a fine place and if you have a mind to take a ride there and see the town for a month, here's ten guineas at your service. I will consider the affair honorably settled.

R: Mark this, and come what will of it. I will fight any man that pretends to the hand of Nora Brady. I'll follow him, even if it's into the church and fight him there. I'll have his blood or he'll have mine.

Q: Just say you're sorry Redmond. Come on, you can easily say that.

R: I am not sorry; and I will not apologize; and I'd as soon go to Dublin as to hell

(they continue to fight and Quinn is slain.)