IV. The Public and the Private in Brian Friel’s Oeuvre: A Question of Power

At the core of Brian Friel’s writing, there are the multifaceted emotions, fears and sensations of the individual. The playwright’s deep interest in his characters’ mind-set and his manifold approaches to disclose their private space in an attempt to uncover what really stirs or troubles them – both publicly and privately – strongly link his texts to the interior monologues in James Joyce’s *Ulysses*. Moreover, the characters’ strong sense of displacement and alienation within their own homes firmly places the dramatist among those Anglo-Irish writers whose, mainly postcolonial, texts are essentially concerned with space and the representation of the Irish population. Similar to the texts discussed in the previous chapter, which publicise their characters’ private points of view in order to regain autonomy, Friel’s writing invariably reclaims (linguistic) power, independence, and space for his main protagonists.

In fact, Friel’s preoccupation with place and space has been widely discussed, and I fully agree with Corbett’s view that, in Friel’s writing, “the setting is as important and resonant as the words” (71).\(^1\) Although recognising the impact Friel’s work has had internationally, Higgins calls him “a ‘rooted man’” and stresses his position as “a local playwright […] in terms of his examination of place as a ‘past-marked prospect’ and in his exploration of specifically Irish concerns and experiences” (1). Higgins’ reading of Friel recalls Niel’s interpretation, in which the critic claims that, in Friel’s work, present and future spaces are shaped by “an intrusion of the past” (“Non-Realistic Techniques” 353). Thus, the fact that Friel’s characters live in a postcolonial environment and speak a language, which, according to Stephen Dedalus, is the colonisers’ before it is their own considerably influences the way in which they perceive themselves and experience the world around them (Joyce, *A Portrait* 194).\(^2\)

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1 According to Dantanus, “[t]he relation between the Irish writer and his locality is always of vital interest and seems singularly significant in the work of Brian Friel” (15). Apart from commenting on Friel’s fascination with space, Dantanus also quotes Maxwell, Foster and Deane’s remarks on the same subject where they comment on the significance of Friel’s predominant setting in the borderland between Derry and Donegal (15).

2 In *A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man*, Stephen Dedalus explains to the dean that from his point of view “[t]he language in which we are speaking is his [i.e. the coloniser’s]! before it is mine. How different are the words *home*, *Christ*, *ale*, *master*, on his lips and on mine! I cannot speak or write these words without unrest of spirit. His language, so familiar and so foreign, will always be for me an acquired speech. I have not made or accepted its words. My voice holds them at bay. My soul frets in the shadow of his language” (194; original emphasis). In the course of his career, Friel has come to share the view expressed by Stephen Dedalus. In fact,
Taking two of the reasons into consideration why Higgins emphasises Friel’s rootedness, namely the plays’ rural Irish settings and the strong focal point on Irish (peasant) life, it is not surprising that a considerable number of Friel’s early works was first staged by the Abbey Theatre. After all, Friel’s plays are consistent with the desire of the founders of the Irish National Theatre, Yeats and Lady Gregory, “to bring upon the stage the deeper thoughts and emotions of Ireland” in order to “show that Ireland is not the home of buffoonery and of easy sentiment” (Lady Gregory 378). Furthermore, Friel’s writing answers Yeats’ call to stage plays in the Irish National Theatre which, rather than being propagandist, “create a unifying identity for Ireland by challenging the audience’s understanding of Irish life” (Cusack 15).

Friel’s texts indeed defy classification as pastorals of Irish life. Despite Friel’s active participation in the nation’s myth-making, his plays are invariably peopled with characters who either feel uprooted or displaced and who are, as a result of this notion, not at ease in the space they inhabit. Furthermore, they often find themselves on the verge of a personal, historical, cultural or political crisis. The audience, for instance, witnesses the heart-breaking circumstances leading to Gar O’Donnell’s impending emigration in Philadelphia, Here I Come! and the failed homecoming of the eponymous protagonist in The Loves of Cass McGuire, whereas Dancing at Lughnasa portrays the decay of the Mundy family and Translations the disintegration of an entire village. Hence, the harsh and at times disturbing Irish realities which are representative of the characters in Friel’s plays illustrate the playwright’s point of view that “beneath the patina of Hiltonesque hotels and intercontinental jet airports and mohair suits and private swimming pools” the Irish have remained “a peasant people” whose minds are characterised firstly by “a passion for the land” and secondly by “a paranoiac individualism” (“Plays Peasant” 52).

Friel’s play The Freedom of the City (1973) serves as a rare example in his oeuvre in which a recent political phenomenon is directly illustrated. The turmoil surrounding the release of the Widgery report on the incidents of Bloody Sunday on 30 January 1972 induced the playwright to exploit the Friel’s plays reveal an increasing uneasiness about the use of English. In an interview with Ciaran Carty, talking about his play Translations, Friel claims that “in some way that’s what the play is about: having to use a language that isn’t our own. But I’m not talking about the revival of the Irish language. I’m just talking about the language we have now and what use we make of it and about the problems that having it gives us. The assumption, for instance, is that we speak the same language as England. And we don’t” (80).

3 Yeats and Lady Gregory’s attempt once more recalls and, at the same time, dismisses the concept of the stage-Irishman, where on the English-language stage Irish characters after Captain Macmorris in Shakespeare’s Henry V were invariably presented as uneducated servants or vainglorious and savage soldiers. (For a more detailed discussion of the concepts of the “stage-Irishman” and the “Irish bull” on British stages compare Chapter III (p. 37 – 40).
theme of manipulating the “truth by public and private discourses” (Higgin 31). In 1980, a few years after the actual incident, trying, on the one hand, to address the Troubles in a “socially, morally and creatively responsible” manner (Richtarik, “Field Day” 191) and, on the other hand, to “reclaim […] inheritance” (O’Tóole 106), Friel became one of the founding members of the theatre company Field Day. Together with Stephen Rea, he decided to premiere the company’s first production, his pre-famine play, *Translations*, not in the Abbey Theatre in Dublin like most of his previous plays but in the Guildhall of his former hometown Derry, the same place the civil right marchers had aimed for on Bloody Sunday and the setting where Friel’s characters in the play *The Freedom of the City* were shot dead after seeking shelter inside the building.

While Roche is another critic who, in his introduction to *The Cambridge Companion to Brian Friel*, highlights the dramatist’s significance in Ireland, he does not fail to emphasise the universality of the themes addressed in Friel’s oeuvre. Indicating that “excepting Beckett (who remains a special case),

4 In an interview with Eavan Boland in 1973, Friel insisted that *The Freedom of the City* had wrongly been interpreted as a play “about Bloody Sunday” (57). He claimed that the play was really “about poverty” (58), a theme which he had been “working on […] for about ten months before Bloody Sunday. And then Bloody Sunday happened, and the play […] suddenly found a focus” (57). As indicated above, none of the other plays in Friel’s oeuvre can be traced down to an event in contemporary Irish history in a similar way. In 1986, when talking to Laurence Finnegan, Friel referred to the play as “reckless” and “ill-considered […] because it was written out of the kind of anger at the Bloody Sunday events in Derry” (125). He admitted that although he didn’t “regret” writing the play he “certainly wouldn’t do it” again (125). Albeit the fact that the actual Widgery report on the events of 30 January 1972 might have evoked strong emotions in Friel and thus may have influenced the outcome of the play, I would argue that the play also serves as a prime example of how truth can be distorted or repressed depending on how powerful or powerless the actual speaker is. (For a more detailed discussion of the play compare Chapter IV (p. 118–121 and 136–139).

5 Shortly after founding the company, Stephen Rea and Brian Friel invited Seamus Heaney, Tom Paulin, Seamus Deane and David Hammond to join “the enterprise” (O’Malley 5). Recalling their first meeting, Heaney hints at what united the different members of the new Field Day board: “We believed we could build something of value, a space in which we would try to redefine what being Irish meant in the context of what [had] happened in the North over the past 20 years, the relationship of Irish nationalism and culture” (as quoted by Richtarik, *Acting* 68). Taking up what Heaney had said, Deane explained that they aimed at “interrogating the relationship between culture and authority […] by looking at language” (as quoted by O’Malley 1). Borrowing the concept of a *fifth province* from the editors of *The Crane Bag*, Friel admitted that the concept might well be one “of the mind,” but one “through which we hope to devise another way of looking at Ireland, or another possible Ireland – an Ireland that first must be articulated, spoken, written, painted, sung but then may be legislated for” (as quoted by Szabo 6). Summarising their intentions, O’Malley stresses the directors’ attempt to “provide an analytical dismantling of colonial stereotypes in Ireland,” the predominant one between Ireland and Britain being, quoting Deane’s words, “the four-hundred-year-old distinction between barbarians and civilians” (9).
Brian Friel is the most important Irish playwright in terms both of dramatic achievement and cultural importance to have emerged since the Abbey Theatre’s heyday,” Roche acknowledges Friel’s rootedness in the Irish context and stresses his crucial role for the country (1). At the same time, however, the critic underlines that Friel’s plays “while remaining true to the local, […] provide a set of dramatic, philosophical and political contexts by which they have been translated worldwide into a rich variety of languages and cultures” (5). In fact, O’Brien takes a similar stand when he emphasises that “the appeal of his [i.e. Friel’s] thought and art is not confined to one particular audience” and that Friel’s writing successfully draws “attention to the general human dimension of Irish experience rather than to the specifically Irish character of human experience” (Friel viii).

Being asked at an early stage of his career to comment on the role of place in his work, Friel himself declared that he kept a strong “memory of atmosphere,” be it “[t]he atmosphere of a place or the atmosphere of a person” (“Interview Morison” 7). The ambiance of Friel’s settings – covering a time from the pre-famine era to the present – and the personality of his characters can differ markedly, despite the fact that the overwhelming majority of his plays are set in the fictional towns of Ballybeg (Baile Beag, small town) or more rarely of Ballymore (Baile Mor, big town), in County Donegal. While most critics have translated baile as ‘town,’ the term also denotes ‘home’ or ‘home place’ thus pinpointing the characters’ initial rootedness in the area and their having lost this strong sense of belonging (“Baile” 16). Friel’s insistence on the same setting indicates that Ballybeg functions as prime example of a minute and isolated Irish village which is revisited over time in his various plays and where, as O’Brien puts it, different inhabitants of this “generic, archetypal, small, remote, rural community” are introduced in turn (Friel 28). In Friel’s writing, the archetypal community of Ballybeg thus either “becomes the microcosm of contemporary Ireland” with the village depicting “a clearly identifiable ‘spirit of place’” (Dantanus 16), or, as I would argue, along with critics such as Andrews, Pine and Grant who all put a strong emphasis on Friel’s universality and the deeply human dimension of his predominant themes, “emblematic of all such places” (Pine, Diviner 45, original emphasis).

At times, the spirit of place identified by Dantanus is indeed utilised in a symbolic manner: in Aristocrats, for instance, the action takes place in the “Ballybeg Hall, the home of District Justice O’Donnell, a large and decaying house overlooking the village of Ballybeg, County Donegal, Ireland” (251). While the word “overlooking” points to the social superiority of the O’Donnell family in comparison to the rest of Ballybeg, the “decaying house” reveals that the successful times of the family are a reminiscence of the past. The family’s feeling of superiority is based on a myth of grandeur which has long
been lost. In fact, Aristocrats is a play in which the house, the family and the “old order [are] disintegrating” at the same time (Andrews, “Fifth Province” 42).

Wonderful Tennessee is another play in which the setting has a deeper significance. Taking his wife and four relatives on a mystery tour to celebrate his birthday, Terry plans on spending the night on the small Oileán Draíochta, the Island of “Otherness” and of “Mystery,” on which he has had an option for the past two months (Tennessee 369). However, when the three couples become stranded outside Ballybeg, Terry’s sister, Trish, wonders where exactly they have landed. In the following short exchange between the different characters of the play, the symbolic meaning of the setting is discussed openly:

TRISH. Where are we, Terry?
FRANK. Arcadia.
TERRY. Ballybeg pier – where the boat picks us up.
TRISH. County what?
TERRY. County Donegal.
TRISH. God. Bloody Indian territory. (356)

Whereas Frank is amazed by the beauty of the landscape and compares the rural character of Ballybeg to “Arcadia,” the heavenly and idyllic place in the Greek countryside known as a site of happiness and security, Terry clarifies that this pastoral setting is, in fact, part of County Donegal. Trish’s phrase, “God. Bloody Indian territory,” underlines the sublime nature of the landscape and reveals to what extent she has internalised British imperialist thinking. If Ballybeg is not an Arcadian or Edenic spot and is far away

6 In my chapter on Anglo-Irish representations of space, I have refrained from closely examining the “Big House,” although Friel’s plays Aristocrats and The Home Place, for instance, are set against this background. However, as Corbett points out, “[t]he ‘Big House’ was the symbol of the English Protestant ascendancy and has its own place in Irish literature, chronicled by Somerville and Ross, Elizabeth Bowen, Jennifer Johnston, and others. Squiredom was a factor of life in Britain also, but in Ireland there was the added factor that the Big House tended to be emblematic of a dominant alien presence. They [i.e. the owners] were largely Protestant, gentrified, and separated from locals by class and wealth” (74). Thus, unlike Friel’s play Aristocrats, which centres round a Catholic family of the upper class, the typical Big House voice in Ireland represents the voice of those representing the self rather than the hidden, postcolonial voice unveiling the unknown and private truth – the view of the Irish other – which is the main focus of my study. As my reading of the play will show, Friel’s focus in The Home Place is more on the local Irish population and the effect that the onset of their civil unrest at the beginning of the Land Wars has on the Protestant gentry and their understanding of the positions which they obtain within society. (For a discussion of the play, compare Chapter IV (p. 163 – 170)).

7 The term “sublime” is used in Edmund Burke’s sense as denoting terror and astonishment, or that which has an awe-inspiring effect on the character: “The passion caused by the great and sublime in nature, when those causes operate most powerfully, is Astonishment: and
from the centre of her universe, it must be a wild and uncivilised place. Thus, her choice of wording further emphasises that the friends have crossed the frontier and moved from the civilised and cultivated world to the adventurous ground of their mystery tour. Indirectly, her phrase repeats the British claim that England is culturally superior to Ireland. Although Ballybeg is no longer a colonised space at the time the three couples visit the place on their mystery tour, County Donegal, as judged by Trish’s standards, is still an area beyond human society and culture which is represented by wilderness and otherness. In a postcolonial society such as Ireland, Trish’s expression, therefore, illustrates Kiberd’s claim that it is harder “to decolonize the mind than the territory” (Inventing Ireland 6).

The symbolic associations with Ballybeg are complicated even further when Terry’s revelation that he has been tempted to buy the island causes Frank, Terry’s brother-in-law, to change his mind and connote the site with home. Regardless of Trish’s point of view, he exclaims excitedly: “This is no mystery tour he’s taking us on – he’s taking us home! Wonderful, Terry” (378, my emphasis). For Frank, the place that he has just compared to “Arcadia” and that represents “[b]loody Indian territory” to Trish connects them with their own roots and cultural heritage. Insofar as Terry has had an option on and to some degree control over the land, the island should be regarded as their possession and home.

Indicating that the word “Draíochta” actually refers to “[t]he wonderful – the sacred – the mysterious” aspect of mystery, rather than to the “spooky” element which Trish associates with the term, Berna, Terry’s wife, adopts Frank’s positive, symbolic interpretations of the setting as an Edenic place or as their home (Tennessee 369). Nevertheless, the uncanny impression hinted at by Trish is intensified when Terry informs the other characters that on this small island, which they can vaguely discern from the Irish shore, a young man called Sean O’Boyle was – according to rumours – “dismembered” by his “close friends” in a ritual killing in 1932 (425). Disgusted by her brother’s crime story, Trish reproaches Terry for even considering buying “an evil place like that” and bringing his friends there (427). Ironically, the three couples never reach their final destination. Just as Vladimir and Estragon await Godot’s arrival in vain, the boatman Carlin, who is supposed to row them across to the island for the night, fails to arrive. Overlooking Oileán Draíochta from the Irish shore outside Ballybeg, the group, according to the stage directions, are forced to celebrate Terry’s birthday “on a remote pier in northwest Donegal” which “was built in 1905 but has not been used since the hinterland

astonishment is that state of the soul, in which all its motions are suspended, with some degree of horror” (Burke 53, original emphasis).
became depopulated many decades ago” (344). Stuck in Ballybeg, a place whose culture and atmosphere was lost when the local inhabitants left the area, the mysterious place of Terry’s childhood and dreams remains an inaccessible space or a fata morgana for the characters.

A symbolic message is finally conveyed by the “home of the Mundy family” in Dancing at Lughnasa, which is said to lie “two miles outside the village of Ballybeg” (3). The setting already turns the characters into outsiders; the plot further illustrates that the family are not fully integrated in the community of Ballybeg and that much of their private life is governed by public pressure.\(^8\) Ironically enough, Kate Mundy, who suffers from the low esteem in which her family is held by the Ballybeg community, likewise regards people with contempt who live even further away from Ballybeg – her centre of the universe – than she and her sisters do. In fact, she refers to “those people from the back hills” who happen to organise the annual Festival of Lughnasa, which her four sisters daydream of attending, as “savages” (29). In this setting, where the inhabitants’ moral and religious standards are presented as dependent on how far one is removed from the centre, the place name Ballybeg “could also be interpreted in the pejorative sense of a rigid and conservative mindset” insofar as any deviation from the norm is considered potentially harmful and, therefore, negative in this society (Jones 7).

Thus, Ballybeg serves as a prime example of a society of which Sofsky says that “[a]mong the worst enemies of freedom is, in addition to power, social condensation” (31). In Ballybeg, a place where all residents know each other and their habits, alternative lifestyles or otherness are always under scrutiny and “privacy can scarcely be maintained” (32). As the members of the communities depicted by Friel tend to observe or survey one another as well as any change or development within their social system, social condensation and power, the two key aspects identified by Sofsky, indeed influence what the characters discuss both publicly and privately and how they address each other or the audience. This atmosphere of social surveillance combined with the characters’ utter inability to articulate themselves and to share true intimacy and familiarity with those who surround them increases the sense of isolation and alienation within their homes or the village.

In an attempt to define who they are to others and to themselves, Friel’s characters, therefore, constantly publicise their private truths. By doing so, they display an ontological need to grasp and express their identity and to desperately make themselves understood. Thus, private and public space and the effects these realms have on each other not only are at the centre of Friel’s writing, but they are also closely linked to the production of truth – both

\(^8\) This aspect will be discussed in greater detail in Chapter IV (p. 140–144).
collective and individual. Once more, the distinction between the public and the private issue, therefore, goes beyond the spatial dimension and refers to a cultural, psychological or emotional question. As the characters feel alienated or misunderstood within their home or community, Ballybeg comes to function as an archetypal playground for a society whose characters are involved in a permanent process of narrativisation to articulate their personal point of view, to fight heteronomy and to oppose dominant discourse.

Studying public and private discourses in Friel, one sees that different shades of power relations within the characters’ home, family and community manifest themselves; objective truth in his plays is irrevocably replaced by different – private – versions of truth and experiences. Thus, in many of Friel’s plays, final meaning is constantly deferred and, as Niel rightly points out, reality is necessarily “subjective and never logical” (“Non-Realistic Techniques” 359). In fact, Friel’s plays exemplify Foucault’s notion that

truth isn’t outside power, or lacking in power […] Truth is a thing of this world: it is produced only by virtue of multiple forms of constraint. And it induces regular effects of power. Each society has its régime of truth, its ‘general politics’ of truth: that is, the types of discourse which it accepts and makes function as true; the mechanisms and instances which enable one to distinguish true and false statements, the means by which each is sanctioned; the techniques and procedures accorded value in the acquisition of truth; the status of those who are charged with saying what counts as true. (“Truth and Power” 131)

In Friel’s writing, personal bias is often shown to shape a character’s point of view. For the audience or the reader, objective truth therefore turns into a chimera as the “competing versions of the truth” with which they are presented generally remain unverifiable (Grant 11).

Although Friel’s plays uncover mechanisms of power at work, the texts are, most importantly, concerned with unveiling the other or the hidden. Spelling out the truths of the powerless and suppressed characters, Friel’s plays give public recognition and power to the socially underprivileged groups or, in Andrews’ words, to the “radically marginalised or interstitial figures” whose discourse generally tends to have less impact than the discourse of their powerful opponents (Art 2). Consequently, the notion of power in Friel’s writing is of utmost importance, and it is predominantly a negative entity. In fact, each positive aspect tends to be overshadowed by a stronger negative element of power, regardless of whether it is the power of healing (in Faith Healer), of language (in Translations), of love (in Lovers), of music (in Dancing at Lughnasa) or of imagination (in Molly Sweeney).

Whereas familiarity and intimacy among the inhabitants might be expected to be very strong in a community as densely knit as the one in
Ballybeg, society more often than not functions as a strong source of friction and unhappiness in Friel’s oeuvre. Unease and a phenomenon which is identified by Higgins as an “impossibility of dialogue in the isolation of selfhood” (54) and which is described by Corbett as “the evident discontinuity of communication” (3) actually constitute the norm in Ballybeg. Summarising, then, Ballybeg is a place in Friel’s oeuvre that is not easily left in spite of the suffering and misery experienced by a majority of its inhabitants. At the same time, however, the village is repeatedly presented as a place of homecoming that fails to fulfil the expectations of its returnees and shatters their concept of what constitutes home. Hence, feeling misunderstood or alienated within their family or community, Friel’s characters start to share their secrets or their inner self with the audience trying to justify their own perspectives, behaviour and actions. The society depicted in Ballybeg thus consists of a “hermetic” group whose members are engaged in a permanent act of publicising their inner self and constantly make their private agonies and thoughts public (Translations 40). Invariably publicising their most private sentiments and feelings, Friel’s characters seem to hope that the innermost core of their identity will eventually be grasped, which will help them feel ‘at home’ and ‘whole’ again. Nevertheless, the strong sense of introspection that defines the lives of most characters in Friel’s plays predominantly fails to be translated into a sense of homeliness and harmony with other members of the family and community. As a result of this lack of unity among the different inhabitants of Ballybeg, the village is peopled with characters that struggle with the loneliness of their Dasein as well as the lacking sense of relational and spatial belonging.

1. Power and (Meta-)Theatrical Aspects

In Brian Friel’s dramatic work, the question of publicness and privateness is not only a key issue with regard to the analysis of the content but also the form. In fact, the form often shapes the content in Friel’s plays insofar as subtle dramaturgical techniques influence and to some extent even control what the audience learns about a character’s public or private realm. Examining the role of memory in Friel’s writing, Emmert refers to some of the dramaturgical practices by means of which the past generates a character’s behaviour or action in the present as “forms of interiorisation” (23, my translation). Although I agree that these techniques, such as the introduction of different narrative voices whose private memories or experiences are re-enacted before

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9 Original: Mittel der Verinnerlichung (23).
the audience’s eyes or the splitting of a character into his public and his private self, are characterised by a strong element of introspection on the level of the plot, with regard to the form of the play, I would argue that on stage they, paradoxically, function as forms of exteriorisation. After all, these dramaturgical devices, for example, allow protagonists (such as Gar O’Donnell in *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* to publicise their privateness and disclose their intimate truth to the audience.\(^{10}\) Other characters (such as Gar’s father and their housekeeper, Madge), however, are, as a result of the dramaturgical setup of the play, compelled to keep their thoughts or truths to themselves; their private core remains hidden from the audience, who is only granted access to their public selves.

Addressing theoretical considerations of form in his lecture on “The Theatre of Hope and Despair,” held in 1967, Friel dismisses the unity of place, time and action in drama as he believes the concept of the Aristotelian unities has lost its credibility in modern society:

\[\text{T]he days of the solid, well-made play are gone, the play with a beginning, a middle, and an end, where in Act I a dozen carefully balanced characters are thrown into an arena and are presented with a problem, where in Act II they attack the problem and one another according to the Queensberry Rules of Drama, and in Act III the problem is cosily resolved and all concerned are a lot wiser, a little nobler, and preferably a bit sadder. And these plays are finished because we know that life is about as remote from a presentation-problem-resolution cycle as it can be. (22)\]

Emphasising that “flux is the only constant” in contemporary drama, Friel draws attention to the immense significance of uncertainty in his work (22); in fact, in his play *Give Me Your Answer, Do!* Daisy Connolly identifies uncertainty as the driving force in the professional writing of her husband Tom Connolly. She explains that, as an artist, “uncertainty is necessary. He [i.e. Tom, a novelist] must live with that uncertainty, that necessary uncertainty. Because there can be no verdicts, no answers. Indeed there must be no verdicts” (*Give* 79, original emphasis). As a result of the above-mentioned paradox that fluidity is the only permanent feature in his writing, Friel has widely experimented with Brechtian effects and dramaturgical innovations. This has caused Tillinghast to stress Friel’s unique position in Anglo-Irish drama in this respect (36).\(^{11}\) Discussing some of Friel’s dramaturgical innovations, Niel

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\(^{10}\) In *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* the main protagonist, Gar, is represented by two different actors on stage, namely by Public Gar, who talks to the other characters on stage, and by his *alter ego*, Private Gar, who provides the audience with Public Gar’s unspoken thoughts, gives voice to his numerous fears or insecurities and challenges Public Gar’s inarticulateness and his passive manner.

\(^{11}\) Friel’s modern style of drama has been rebuked by critics such as Hogan, who referred to Friel’s innovations as “neo-Expressionistic crutches and neo-Brechtian gimmicks” (as quoted...
has identified “the abandonment of a logical and chronological presentation of events, direct addressing of the audience, comments, songs […]” as some of the methods which Friel exploited to establish new forms of drama, more apt to present the woes and sorrows of his characters (“Non-Realistic Techniques” 351).12

In my opinion, one of the more conspicuous dramaturgical devices used by Friel is the conscious undermining or shattering of the dramatic illusion of reality. It allows characters, such as those, for instance, in The Loves of Cass McGuire (15) or in Living Quarters (188), to address the audience directly in order to denounce the truth or cast doubt upon the atmosphere of a scene that has just been staged. Due to these characters’ interventions, the audience is presented with multiple perspectives and more than one version of truth. Consequently, the audience has to ponder and judge each character’s trustworthiness in the play and is, therefore, in a Brechtian sense, directly involved in creating the meaning of the drama. As the different characters’ personal perspectives are contradictory in nature, truth and reality are necessarily turned into two highly problematic concepts in Friel’s oeuvre.

Although the main protagonist at the beginning of The Loves of Cass McGuire is reported to still be asleep, the woman’s behaviour is – through indirect presentation – shown to be a source of utter embarrassment for the family. By the time Cass McGuire first appears on stage, the audience has already been introduced to her as “a tall, bulky woman of seventy” who “smokes incessantly and talks loudly and coarsely” (Cass 14). Cass, who “appeared out of the blue after fifty-two years,” is a “returned Yankee” who has recently moved in

by O’Brien, Friel 52). Referring to Hogan’s comment as “not only unhelpful but also uninformed” (87), Dantanus then offers – as have indeed Kearney and O’Brien – a valuable analysis of the various dramaturgical techniques introduced in Friel’s oeuvre over the years (Dantanus 84–152, Kearney 77–116, O’Brien, Friel 52–74). In his analysis, Dantanus criticises that the term ‘experimental’ has repeatedly been used to refer to Friel’s plays. He points out that “only comparatively few of his plays are ‘experimental’ in any genuine sense” (85). He goes on to suggest that “Friel’s drama is more ‘original’ than ‘experimental’,” concluding that “[a] great deal [could] be learnt by approaching some of his [i.e. Friel’s] plays via the classical theatre of Greece. […] Brecht or no Brecht, Pirandello or no Pirandello, many of the techniques used by Friel in his plays cannot be understood solely in terms of the modern theatre” (87–89). Although I share his view concerning the influence of the Greek chorus in Friel’s work and would agree that Friel’s plays are not experimental “in any genuine sense,” I have, nonetheless, decided to use the term to underline the playwright’s constant search for new forms and dramaturgical innovations to open up space for alternative versions of truth. 12 I fully agree with Niel that Friel’s Brechtian effects are not normally meant to accomplish an alienating effect but to evoke a feeling of empathy in the audience for his characters who are shown to be imprisoned in their own worlds and perceptions (“Brian Friel” 42).
with her brother’s family (15 – 16). As a result of her brother Harry’s inquiries, both the family and the audience are informed that Cass spent the previous night in the pub ravaging the place after a few drinks and mudding her shoes when visiting the cemetery. Cass’ nephew, Dom, seems to have some affection for his aunt; he offers to “bring up her tray” and mentions his buying “a bar of chocolate for her” (12). However, Dom’s interest in Cass might actually originate in a fascination with her unruly behaviour, as he reveals to his mother that he “could hear her [i.e. Cass] singing at the top of her voice half the night” (12). Despite the discrepant awareness – Cass cannot know what exactly was discussed while she was asleep/offstage – she immediately senses how she has been portrayed when she appears on stage. Her usage of the third person pronoun to talk about the other characters indicates that her meta-theatrical comment, a justification for having missed the beginning of the play, is directed towards the audience:

CASS. What the hell goes on here?
ALICE. Cass —!
HARRY. Cass, you can’t break in, Cass, at —!

*Cass addresses the audience directly. They are her friends, her intimates. The other people on stage are interlopers.*

CASS. Cass! Cass! Cass! I go to the ur-eye-nal for five minutes and they try to pull a quick one on me! (15)

In order to silence Cass’ protest at how she has just been treated by the other actors/members of the family, her brother Harry likewise breaks the theatrical illusion in a rather casual way: “The story has begun, Cass” (15). His statement reveals that, although the exposition has taken place without her, it cannot be undone. Moreover, Harry does not seem enthusiastic about the prospect of Cass establishing too close a relationship with the audience and offering her personal point of view – a point of view beyond his control. However, as the main protagonist, Cass insists on her unique position in the play. In her meta-theatrical comment, she demands unrestricted power over the scenes and her presentation: “The story begins where I say it begins, and I say it begins with me stuck in the gawddam workhouse! So you can all get the hell outa here!” (15) Trying to maintain control over the scenes, Harry dismisses her statement by claiming that “[t]he story begins in the living-room of my home, a week after your return to Ireland. This is my living-room and we’re going to show bit by bit how you came –” (15). Taking up her brother’s introductory remarks in a perfectly matter-of-fact voice, Cass fights back by adding a piece of truth which is too honest and open to correspond with what Harry must have had in mind and what he would have presented as the official truth of the family:
CASS. (Looking around set) Sure! Real nice and cosy! (Directly to audience) The home of my brother, Mister Harold McGuire, accountant, brick manufacturer, big-deal Irish businessman. Married to Alice, only child of Joe Connor, the lawyer, who couldn’t keep his hands off young girls. (15)

Embarrassed by her unexpected revelation, Harry summons Cass to be “fair” to his family and to unfold the developments which caused him to “[arrange] for [her] to go into Eden House,” a rest home for the elderly, “slowly and in sequence” (15 and 25). However, not only does Cass oppose to Harry’s presentation of the events, but she also dislikes her new home, where, to use Kilroy’s expression, the family has decided to “dump” her (13):

CASS. So we’re going to skip all that early stuff, all the explanations, all the excuses, and we’ll start off later in the story – from here. (Light up bed area) My suite in the workhouse, folks. Drop in and see me some time, okay? Where the hell was I? (Remembering) Yeah – the homecoming – back to the little green isle. Well, that’s all over and done with – history; and in my book yesterday’s dead and gone and forgotten. So let’s pick it up from there, with me in the ... rest home. (To Harry who is about to go off stage) Go ahead and call out the National Guard if you like; but you’re not going to move me! What’s this goddam play called? The Loves of Cass McGuire. Who’s Cass McGuire? Me! Me! And they’ll [i.e. the audience] see what happens in the order I want them to see it; and there will be no going back into the past! (Cass 16, original emphasis)

Cass’ dismissal of the past once more draws attention to the fact that what the audience knows or thinks of a character is firmly guided by dramaturgical choices or decisions. Telling a story from a certain character’s perspective at the same time means silencing other aspects or leaving them untold. Even a private and true story unfolded before the eyes of the audience is really only one version of truth – there are many other valuable aspects or perspectives which remain perfectly concealed. Engaged in a debate about what scenes should be enacted on stage and which “explanations” or “excuses” they will “skip,” Harry and Cass once more undermine the dramatic illusion of reality (16). Moreover, the entire linguistic battle between the two “rival storytellers,” Harry and Cass, emphasizes how crucial the order of appearance on stage is (Higgins 15). As a result of having been presented indirectly by her brother’s family before she appears on stage, Cass spends the rest of the play “having an odd word with the folks out there,” and trying to develop an intimate relation with the audience (Cass 29). From a dramaturgical point of view, Cass could be seen to do so in order to put herself in a more favourable light and undo some of the damage inflicted upon her during the exposition. With regard to the content of the play, however, Cass is shown to hope that by
expressing “her desperate longing for love and happiness” as well as by sharing her intimate and personal thoughts, feelings or sorrows with the audience, she will gain the confidence, warmth, love, understanding and sympathy of the audience which her brother’s family have failed to offer to her since her return from the States (Niel, “Non-Realistic Techniques” 356).

Apart from undermining the dramatic illusion of reality, as one of his most frequently applied techniques, Friel has reduced the degree of mimesis – according to Potolsky, the “physical act of miming or mimicking something” – in his plays (2). Instead, the playwright integrated narratological elements, which are not normally associated with drama. Friel’s stressing narrativity over plot is all the more surprising because, as Kosok argues, Anglo-Irish drama has traditionally put “an exceptional emphasis on action” (157, original emphasis). Defining ‘narrative’ as “a primary act of mind, a way of comprehending and constructing social and psychic life,” Hardy explains that drama is normally described as being “active, interactive, extrovert, many-voiced, mobile, gestural and immediate” (24–25). Narratives, on the other hand, are normally considered “inactive, introvert, single-voiced, quiet, retrospective or prospective” (25). Applying these definitions to Friel’s texts demonstrates that the voices of the vast majority of Friel’s characters are, in fact, much more closely associated with narrative than with drama. Friel, who started his writing career publishing short stories and radio plays, has repeatedly been referred to as a great storyteller, a term which directly links him with the old Gaelic tradition of the seanchaithe.14 Indicating that “[a]s an Irish writer, Brian Friel comes from a rich narrative tradition,” Grant further claims that “his drama has continued to display the skill of the master storyteller” (2). Comparing Friel to

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13 The definition of the term *mimesis* offered in *The Cambridge Introduction to Narrative* perfectly captures the meaning referred to in this context; *mimesis* is described by Abbott as “[t]he imitation of an action by performance. According to Plato, mimesis is one of the two major ways to convey a narrative, the other being diegesis or the representation of an action by telling. By this distinction, plays are mimetic, epic poems are diegetic. Aristotle […] used the term ‘mimesis’ as simply the imitation of an action and included in it both modes of narrative representation” (193, emphasis deleted). While my usage of the term is entirely indebted to Plato, Friel’s plays are consequently an enactment of Aristotle’s understanding of the term.

14 Seanchaí (plural: seanchaithe) is the “Irish word for a storyteller and repository of tradition” (“Seanchaí,” *Brewer’s Dictionary* 731). Since the eighteenth century, the “bearer of ‘old lore’” has been regarded as “an oral story-teller who possesses a wide repertoire of lore including shorter forms of narrative” (“Seanchaí,” *Oxford Companion* 510). Interestingly, not only does the Irish word ‘seanchas’ refer to the story-tellers’ “material – lore and tradition – […] [but] the term also has the meaning of gossip or chat between individuals” and thus underlines that the “seanchaí was a welcome visitor in most rural homes, especially in the long winters when most céilídhing [i.e. the Ulster name for informal social gatherings] or bothántaíocht [i.e. the Munster name for the same kind of informal evening visiting, including gossip, stories, music or perhaps dancing] took place” (“Seanchas” and “Seanchaí,” *Brewer’s Dictionary* 732 and 731).
Anton Chekhov, Niel claims that the reduction of plot is characteristic of both writers. Moreover, in their plays, there is a tendency to narrate rather than to present events (“Brian Friel” 40). According to Corbett, in Faith Healer, where the three protagonists take it in turns to address the audience in four long monologues, Friel most prominently and for the first time in his career as a dramatist “returns to a native Irish tradition of storytelling” and I fully agree with his conclusion that “[f]or most of his work, he is never far away from it” (114).

Whereas Friel regularly explores different forms of mediation between his characters and the audience, no such mediators are found in classical drama. Tendencies to incorporate an epic element in plays, such as the chorus in classic Greek tragedies, where a group of performers comment “on the action of the play” or interpret “its events from the standpoint of traditional wisdom,” only serve as an exception to the rule (“Chorus” 54–55). In Friel, however, mediators or “stage-manager[s],” whose roles have mostly developed beyond those of the Greek chorus, are not only common but also powerful; they occasionally decide whether a character’s public or private face is shown, in what order the different scenes are going to be presented and thereby influence how much the audience sympathises with a certain character (Niel, “Non-Realistic Techniques” 354). As a consequence, some of these figures of mediation establish a much more intimate relation with the audience than the rest of the characters. Furthermore, in plays such as Dancing at Lughnasa as well as in “Winners” and “Losers” (Lovers), commentators or narrators – both heterodiegetic and homodiegetic – are introduced to elaborate on or to provide background information to the events presented on stage.15 In the case of “Winners,” the two heterodiegetic commentators’ neutral reports describing the death of the two teenagers, Mag (Margaret Mary Enright) and Joe (Joseph Michael Brennan), sharply contrast with the scenes enacted on stage allowing the audience to witness some of the situations described by the commentators. The play, therefore, painfully illustrates how dominant public discourse runs the risk of silencing the private and powerless voices whenever conflicting versions of truth exist.16 Summarising then,

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15 I will use the terminology introduced by Genette and then taken over by Rimmon-Kenan, despite the fact that in both of these works the terms refer to positions in narrative texts exclusively. However, as these terms describe the positions obtained by the characters in Friel’s plays and therefore fully serve my purpose, I have nonetheless decided to adapt the terms and apply them to Brian Friel’s dramatic work, so I refer to a ‘heterodiegetic narrator’ as one who “does not participate in the story” he narrates, whereas the term ‘homodiegetic narrator’ designates “one who takes part in it, at least in some manifestations of his ‘self’” (Rimmon-Kenan 95).

16 A close reading of this play will follow later in this chapter (p. 118–119).
although Friel has used different kinds of mediation and narrative figures throughout his career, the functions these characters fulfil in the individual plays differ widely.

From a dramatic point of view, *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* is the first play in which Friel has introduced a figure of mediation to meticulously record the main protagonist Gar O’Donnell’s emotions and stirrings. In order to capture the character’s public statements as well as his personal thoughts, feelings and dictates of his heart the night before his emigration to Philadelphia, this character is, as indicated above, represented by two actors on stage: “The two Gars, Public Gar and Private Gar, are two views of the one man. Public Gar is the Gar that people see, talk to, talk about. Private Gar is the unseen man, the man within, the conscience, the alter ego, the secret thoughts, the id” (11). Friel’s invention of Private Gar, the alter ego of the main protagonist Public Gar, who eloquently expresses his thoughts, feelings or anxieties, provides the audience with the unspoken subtext of the monosyllabic conversations which Public Gar has with himself and with the characters by whom he is surrounded. Although the dramaturgical constellation in *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* is quite extraordinary, the phenomenon of distinguishing between one’s private and one’s public face is only natural: “Our ‘public face’ is thus that which we allow anyone to see, our ‘private side’ is that to which we restrict access” and which is often related to “secrecy” (Benn and Gaus 8). In Freudian terms, Private Gar can simply be regarded as the externalisation of the unspoken and possibly even unconscious realm of a human being. Having access to Gar’s inner self, the audience not only becomes acquainted with the poetic and expressive side of Gar’s character but, as Corbett argues, also experiences the young man’s countless moments of hesitation witnessing that “[e]ven Gar’s communication with himself is difficult” (36). Tillinghast, moreover, highlights that Private Gar’s remarks delight the audience because they remind us of our own inner commentaries. For Gar O’Donnell himself, though, they serve a complex and ambivalent function. Interior dialogue is, first of all, a survival mechanism in this character who exists as his father’s employee in the family grocery and dry-goods business [...]. On the other hand his rich inner life facilitates Gar’s further isolation, because it does an outlet for his humor, cynicism, idealism, ambition, and hostility, it prevents him from confronting openly his frustrations in the public arena. (38)

Gar’s conversation with himself is helpful and restrictive at the same time. In fact, far from being happy with his life, Private Gar mercilessly unmasks Public Gar’s inner self and lays bare what Kilroy describes as the protagonist’s “own inner insecurities, his essential innocence and vulnerability before the future that awaits him” and what I would refer to as an unhealthy self-concept (11).
Although Gar – consisting of his public (outer) and his private (inner) self – is the only character to whose thoughts the audience is given full access, his powerful position on stage is not uncontested. Gar’s point of view is occasionally questioned by other characters’ statements. For example, Madge, who has reared Gar and who has, therefore, had a chance to observe the father-son relationship since the boy was born, mentions that, contrary to Gar’s belief, the father’s uncommunicative behaviour has nothing to do with his son and must not be interpreted as a lack of interest or love:

[J]ust because he doesn’t say much doesn’t mean that he hasn’t feelings like the rest of us. […] He said nothing either when your mother died. It must have been near daybreak when he got to sleep last night. I could hear his bed creaking. (Philadelphia 20)

From the father’s rare utterances and especially from his nonverbal communication, Madge knows that he suffers as much as his son, and she suggests that Gar has inherited his father’s inability to share privateness: “And when he’s [i.e. Gar] the age the boss is now, he’ll turn out just the same. And although I won’t be here to see it, you’ll find that he’s learned nothin’ in-between times” (109).

In spite of offering insight to a character’s unconscious by introducing the figure of Private Gar, “Gar’s part dominates but does not drown out the others” (Maxwell 69). Thus, the unusual dramaturgical constellation draws attention to a void in the play; as soon as the audience is familiarised with the private thoughts of one character, the missing alter ego of all the other characters, their private feelings and notions become significant. The audience’s intimate relation to Gar is to a certain extent called into question by this lacuna; after all, the father’s non-communicative behaviour is particularly telling in this respect. The night before Gar’s departure for America, his father enters from the shop and sits down to read the newspaper. Madge, who looks at him for a while, temporarily loses her composure and confronts him “with his inadequacy and insensitivity” (Jones 34). Bursting into tears, she accuses him of sitting in the kitchen “night after night, year after year, reading that aul paper […]. It – it – it – it just drives me mad, the sight of you!” (Philadelphia 67) When she rushes out, Gar’s father “stares after her, then out at the audience. Then, very slowly, he looks down at the paper again – it has been upside down – and turns it right side up. But he can’t read. He looks across at Gar’s bedroom, sighs, rises, and exits very slowly to the shop” (67). As he holds the newspaper upside down, too distracted to be able to read the newspaper, Gar’s father’s non-verbal communication proves that he suffers as much as his son. The stage directions, therefore, imply that S.B. O’Donnell’s public face probably hides as sensitive and expressive a character as the one revealed by Private Gar.
The subtle undermining of the seemingly overruling perspective of one character, as witnessed in *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* is a phenomenon exploited once more in *Dancing at Lughnasa*. Michael, who functions as a homodiegetic commentator, accompanies the audience through his “different kinds of memories” as he recalls “that summer of 1936,” when he was seven years old (7). Although he does not deliberately mislead the audience, the reconstruction of the period he spent with his mother and aunts depends entirely on his childhood memories. Therefore, the reality presented in the play is far from being objective and does not report the ultimate truth. Concerning the meaning of *history* and *memory* in Friel’s work, Emmert explains that

[t]he [...] growing scepticism with regard to an objectification of the past [leads] to the insight that memory and history must be regarded as narrative, re-interpretable constructs of a past which cannot be grasped by actual facts. (203, my translation)

At first sight, Michael’s point of view is, in fact, more developed and powerful than anyone else’s. However, the audience’s impression that Michael’s story might be challenged by other characters if they were to express their private thoughts is intensifi ed when he begins to describe the other characters’ behaviour and personality and when his memories are re-enacted on stage; hence, a certain dissonance is created. In Michael’s eyes, his aunt Kate, “a national schoolteacher and a very proper woman,” is rather strict and domineering; moreover, she is shown to have lived according to strong principles or morals (7). Nevertheless, the text in a clever way gradually undermines Michael’s power and points to her alternative perspective, which is understood to be equally valuable, although it is not verbalised as directly as Michael’s point of view in the play. In fact, witnessing the different events of that summer, the audience gradually learns that Kate seems to have been the only member of the family with a realistic perception of their current situation:

KATE. You work hard at your job. You try to keep the home together. You perform your duties as best you can – because you believe in responsibilities and obligations and good order. And then suddenly, suddenly you realize that hair cracks are appearing everywhere; that control is slipping away; that the whole thing is so fragile it can’t be held together much longer. It’s all about to collapse [...]. (56)
Albeit being less playful than the young boy’s mother and other aunts, not only does Kate provide the sole regular income of the Mundy family, but, as the confession quoted above indicates, she has also shouldered most of the responsibility in the family and she is the character who is particularly concerned about the well-being of the different members of the family. Portrayed as someone who is deeply dissatisfied with her own status and the situation her family finds itself in as well as someone who has a strong need to be in control of things, Kate was distressed when she realised their life was about to disintegrate. In spite of depicting her from a critical point of view, the adult narrator Michael has to admit that, in fact, his aunt’s “forebodings weren’t all that inaccurate. Indeed some of them were fulfilled” before the end of that summer in 1936 (64).

Michael’s final remarks, then, resemble Kate’s gloomy perception: in fact, when they arose in the morning of Michael’s “first day back at school,” the family learnt that his aunts Rose and Agnes had disappeared during the night because, as the adult narrator puts it, “[t]he Industrial Revolution had finally caught up with Ballybeg” and his aunts’ “hand-knitted gloves” were no longer in demand (90–91). Michael’s uncle, Father Jack, who had been called back from his missionary work in Africa a few months before because he had adopted the native population’s pagan beliefs, felt so uprooted in Ballybeg that “he died suddenly of a heart attack – within a year of his homecoming” (92). Because of Jack’s transformation, Kate, his disgraced sister, was made redundant at the end of that summer and Michael’s mother, Chris, “spent the rest of her life in the [newly established] knitting factory and hated every day of it” (107). Contemplating the events of that summer fifty-four years later, Michael concludes that as a result of his aunts’ disappearance and his uncle’s death “the heart [had] seemed to go out of the house” and “much of the spirit and fun had gone out” of his mother and the two other aunts’ lives (106–107). Therefore, Kate’s worries foreshadow the actual decline of the family and their bleak future: when the narrator finally managed to track his aunts Rose and Agnes down in London years later, he learnt that they “had moved about a lot. They had worked as cleaning women in public toilets, in factories, in the Underground. […] They took to drink; slept in parks, in doorways, on the Thames Embankment” (91). Thus, despite the fond and precious childhood memories which Michael has kept of this summer in 1936, the fact remains that, at exactly this stage in the history of the Mundy family, his home fully disintegrated, the family’s reputation became severely tarnished and the aunts’ fate began to decline.

The technique of presenting a plot retrospectively, which Friel has made extensive use of in his dramatic work, means that characters, like Michael, who reflect upon their past, are equipped with more knowledge than was available
to them at the time the events actually took place.\textsuperscript{18} This retrospective approach, then, paradoxically contains a strong element of foreshadowing. Casting their mind back on events in the past enables these characters to comment on the effect their decisions or behaviour had and to mention what conclusions they drew at a later stage; most importantly, however, this device not only enforces the strong private or personal element in a character’s disclosure but also adds depth to their interpretation of situations or actions. Moreover, as a result of the distance the characters have gained since the occurrence of the events, the audience is made to feel that the element of private truth revealed in the narrative is exceptionally strong.

In a number of Friel’s plays, dead voices recall certain events on stage which occurred during their lives; due to their metaphysical condition, the characters’ descriptions of these incidents often contain an unspoken claim for absolute truth.\textsuperscript{19} Nonetheless, Friel skilfully undermines this notion of the absolute by opposing these accounts with alternative versions delivered by other characters. An interesting version of this practice “of having on stage characters that are revealed to be dead” is explored in Performances (Tallone 39). In this play, the main protagonist on stage, Leoš Janáček, who is “played by an actor in his fifties or energetic sixties” (3), is supposed to have been dead for quite some time and appears to be fully aware of his fate: “I know when it [i.e. the piece of music “On that Javorina Plain”] was published, don’t I? Twenty years after I was buried, for God’s sake” (7). Throughout the play, Janáček constantly questions the reliability of private statements he made and the pieces of truth he revealed in some seven hundred letters to Kamila Stösslova during his lifetime. Anezka Ungrova, an “anxious, intense and earnest young” PhD student, writes her thesis based on her conviction that “there must be a connection between the private life and the public work” (6 and 14). She firmly believes that Janáček’s artistic output

\textsuperscript{18} Favorini defines a play in which “the intention to remember and/or forget comes prominently to the fore, with or without the aid of a remembering narrator; in which the phenomenon of memory is a distinct and central area of the drama’s attention; in which memory is presented as a way of knowing the past different from, though not necessarily opposed to, history; or in which memory or forgetting serves as a crucial factor in self-formation and/or self/ deconstruction” as a memory play (138). With regard to Friel’s writing, Emmert uses this term not only for plays such as Dancing at Lughnasa, Molly Sweeney, or Faith Healer but also for plays in which a narrative voice has been introduced and where instances of the remembered past are re-enacted in the consciousness of a homodiegetic figure such as Gar in Philadelphia, Here I Come! or Cass in The Loves of Cass McGuire.

\textsuperscript{19} Examples include The Freedom of the City and Faith Healer, both of which will be discussed below (p. 118–121 and 121–126).
can only be fully understood if one is familiar with his letters and understands his private life:

In fact, that is the core of my thesis [...] the relationship between the writing of that piece and those passionate letters from a seventy-four-year-old man to a woman almost forty years younger than him – a married woman with two sons – and what I hope to suggest is that your passion for Kamila Stösslova certainly had a determining effect on that composition and indeed on that whole remarkable burst of creative energy at the very end of your life – probably caused it, for heaven’s sake – and only six months away from your death! (15)

The play, however, speaks a different language; Janáček becomes rather irritated with Anezka, who “keeps producing these ridiculous quotations” (12). Disregarding the statements he made in the past, he, at one stage, suggests that “[y]ou invent them, Ms Ungrova, don’t you?” (12) Deeply distrusting the power of language and, most importantly, another character’s interpretation of his own words, he smashes Anezka’s theory that one’s private disclosure is more valuable than the artistic, public output. Instead, he advises her to concentrate on his music, the original and not so easily distorted reality:

Anezka, my dear, you’d learn so much more by just listening to the music. [...] The people who huckster in words merely report on feeling. We speak feeling. I remember when I finished it I really thought that – yes! – this time I had solved the great paradox: had created something that was singular to me, uniquely mine, bearing the imprint of my spirit only; and at the same time was made new again in every listener who was attentive and assented to its strange individuality and to its arrogance and indeed to its hesitancies. (Laughs.) Vanity. That’s what distance lends: clarity. You’ll learn that in time, too, Anezka. I promise you. (24–25, original emphasis)

Janáček’s comment underlines his point of view that time changes reality and that truth cannot be verbalised, let alone interpreted accurately by another character. Moreover, his statement reveals the composer’s deep-seated distrust that his artistic output can be directly related to and explained with his private experiences around the same time.

In Living Quarters, another example where a plot is entirely based on retrospection, Sir, an omniscient narrator and commentator, makes extensive use of his position as a godlike figure or mediator between the fictional characters and the audience. O’Brien claims that Sir “embodies a principle of coherence and integration, which is the opposite of the tendency toward dissolution and destruction in actual, so-called historical facts” (Friel 90). According to the stage directions at the beginning of the play, “Sir sits on his stool down left, his ledger closed on his knee” (Living 177). In his opening speech,
Sir informs the audience that the story is set in the “living-quarters of Commander Frank Butler” a few years back and that the characters

now scattered all over the world, every so often in sudden moments of privacy, of isolation, of panic, [...] remember that day, and in their imagination they reconvene here to reconstruct it – what was said, what was not said, what was done, what was not done, what might have been said, what might have been done; endlessly raking over those dead episodes that can’t be left at peace. (177)

Consequently, in this “retrospective of the events,” the key points of the plot are public knowledge that all the characters involved agree on, while quite a considerable part of the story concerning feelings or unspoken thoughts is known only by a minority, possibly one character (Countryman 11). Thus their memories may well overlap, but they do not completely match. However, the plot, part of the mind-boggling activity the characters are individually engaged in, is entirely in the hands of Sir, who is in total control of the ledger, “the key to an understanding of all that happened” (Living 177, original emphasis). Based on the thoughts and impressions that are included in the ledger, a public reality is created. Additional aspects or alternative views are silenced as if they had never existed. Aware of the delicate position in which he finds himself, Sir promises to strictly stick to the ledger and not to (ab)use his power to manipulate any scene:

[…] they have conceived me – the ultimate arbiter, the powerful and impartial referee, the final adjudicator, a kind of human Hansard who knows those tiny details and interprets them accurately. And yet no sooner do they conceive me with my authority and my knowledge than they begin flirting with the idea of circumventing me, of foxing me, of outwitting me. Curious, isn’t it? (177–178)

Not surprisingly, several characters feel misunderstood and disagree with their presentation. They believe that the power of the ledger (represented by Sir), which is superimposed on them, denies their private truths. At the very beginning of the play, Tom, in an attempt to elucidate how he is characterised in the ledger, challenges Sir (179). Helen, on the other hand, in her meta-theatrical comment objects to one scene sensing that her feelings and sensations are not captured truthfully:

It’s not right! [...] It’s distorted – inaccurate. [...] The whole atmosphere – three sisters, relaxed, happy, chatting in their father’s garden on a sunny afternoon. There was unease – I remember – there were shadows – we’ve got to acknowledge them. (188, original emphasis)

Frank, finally, complains to Sir informing him that he was not permitted to develop his point of view in the play and was therefore treated unfairly
(240–241). Having spoken his mind, Frank begins to move offstage where he will shoot himself as prescribed by the ledger. Suddenly he “stops and looks around at the others – all isolated, all cocooned in their private thoughts. He opens his mouth as if he is about to address them, but they are so remote from him that he decides against it” (241). Frank’s comment, enhanced by the subsequent stage directions, implies that he has lost faith in communication and presentation; on a textual level, he is presented as isolated and estranged from the other members of the family. From a structural point of view, however, the ledger forces him to act according to the plan and denies him the possibility to remedy the situation and address his children. This reading of the text is reinforced by Tom, who begs Sir to change the “corrupt ledger” and to prevent Frank from committing suicide (241). However, Sir ignores each of these entreaties; there is neither space for Frank’s private truth nor for Tom’s desire to alter the past. As the written word in the ledger triumphs over the characters’ hidden feelings, the audience is in the uneasy position of having to assess the truth; a truth that consists of what the audience sees (public knowledge) as well as of what the audience understands is kept concealed or secret from it (private knowledge).

In “Winners,” the first of two stories contained in Lovers, and in The Freedom of the City, a similar dramaturgical technique has been employed illustrating how widely public knowledge of an event can differ from a character’s private experience of the same incident. “Winners,” as indicated above, works on two different levels which are intertwined with one another; the love-story between the teenagers, Joe and Mag, is contrasted with the presumably official and neutral report investigating the deaths of the two young lovers. This official account is presented by a male and a female commentator whose reading is described as “impersonal, completely without emotion; their function is to give information. At no time must they reveal an attitude to their material” (11). The commentators’ rational and carefully phrased assumptions and speculations, which have been referred to by O’Brien as “a framework of generalized objectivity,” clash with the vivacity between Joe and Mag as they study for their final examinations at grammar school and anticipate their wedding and the birth of their first baby (Friel 61). The atmosphere between the two young lovers and their playful and emotional discussions reveal their genuine love for one another, but their communication also exposes the tensions and uncertainties that have arisen as a result of their personality clash as well as Mag’s unexpected teenage pregnancy. As their interests appear to differ considerably, their conversations tend to be monologic: as soon as one of the two characters starts to chit-chat, the other one’s responses turn rather monosyllabic as the character is seen to be deeply immersed in his or her study books. Conse-
quently, the audience witnesses a day between these two teenagers that is full of imagination, joy, dreams, sorrows, anxieties and arguments.

To antedate the fatal outcome of the teenagers’ study session this day, the commentators’ reports function as instances of prolepsis.²⁰ Kosok rightly highlights that “the accidental death of Joe and Mag […] has been deliberately eliminated” because the relevant “information is provided before Joe and Mag enter; consequently their presence on stage does not lead up to their deaths” (161, original emphasis). As a result of choosing this technique of presentation, the narrative aspect in “Winners” is accentuated at the cost of action or suspense. To the audience, who has access to both the commentators’ public and the characters’ private truths, the reality of the report is strangely altered. Comparing the actual situation to the tone of the linguistic reproduction by the commentators, the audience painfully experiences what Foucault refers to as the power of discourse to create, or in this case distort, reality when he claims that speech can itself be the site as well as the “object” of “man’s conflicts” (“Discourse” 216). The public report, a reconstruction of the youngsters’ last hours before their deaths, utterly fails to capture the atmosphere of the day for it presents a reality based on pure facts. Moreover, the impersonal, factual language used in the report by no means does justice to the personality of the young people.

The use of prolepses and the presentation of conflicting public and private truths are elements which are further developed in The Freedom of the City, where three young people participate in a peaceful protest march for justice and equal rights. As the situation escalates, these people manage to escape the police by locking themselves into the mayor’s parlour in the Guildhall, one of the most meaningful symbols of British power in town. As in “Winners,” the staging of the actual events inside the mayor’s parlour alternates with the official reconstruction of the same situations by different characters, such as a member of the police or the media. According to the stage directions in the opening scene, “[t]he stage is in darkness except for the apron which is lit in cold blue. Three bodies lie grotesquely across the front of the stage” (Freedom 107). Throughout the play, a judge attempts to elucidate and comprehend what exactly happened

²⁰ Grant rightly points out that in various plays “Friel exploits the dramatist’s power to deconstruct chronology” (20). From a chronological point of view, the main characters’ experiences in Friel’s plays could be regarded as analepses. However, as the focal point of Friel’s plays is on the juxtaposition of the main protagonists’ realities with other characters’ powerful reconstruction of the same events, much more emphasis is on the aspect of linguistic power to distort reality than on suspense and the chronological unravelling of the actual events. Consequently, I have decided to regard the main protagonists’ experiences in “Winners” (Lovers) as well as in The Freedom of the City as the main storylines. I will thus interpret those interceptive scenes in which other characters – in a postmodern manner – comment on what happened at a later stage in time as instances of prolepses.
and why the army shot these three young people as they were leaving the Guildhall. The judge’s insight will remain limited, whereas the audience once more has access to both public and private truths. It sees what happens inside the Guildhall and follows the subsequent hearing in court. Moreover, the audience can witness how – apart from this judge – a priest, a journalist, a balladeer and a sociologist also each draw their own conclusions about the situation and how they invent the truth that best suits their interests. Again, as in “Winners,” none of these interpretations has anything in common with the actual experience of the victims: “Neither the courts, the church, nationalist mythology, nor the mass media can find language that adequately recounts the trio’s experience or its significance” (O’Brien, Friel 81). Nonetheless, each interpretation is a manifestation of linguistic power to produce (a false) reality. Emmert rightly points out that, in The Freedom of the City, “the contrast between power and powerlessness [...] will be shown to be based on a juxtaposition of reality and fiction” (156, my translation). Public knowledge or truth produced by those in power in the play is primarily subject to prejudice and generalisations, while the actual, true experience of the powerless, young people remains entirely hidden. Neither the representatives of the court, the church nor the university appear to care what really happened; the incident simply confirms their beliefs. Thus, those in power of the dominant discourse produce a truth – or, more concisely, a lie – that “has the purpose of preserving its own interests” (Deane, “Introduction” 18). Although the judge tries to choose his words carefully, he openly refers to the three people as “terrorists” (Freedom 134). Moreover, objectivity is shown to be beyond his reach when he states that “our only concern is with that period of time when these three people came together, seized possession of a civic building, and openly defied the security forces” (109, my emphasis). It is as if the victims had been found guilty before the hearing started: the judge’s expressions imply that the three people belonged and co-operated together, followed a plan (“seized possession”) and intended to provoke the army. In the end, the judge adopts a strong British point of view and concludes that:

[t]here would have been no deaths in Londonderry on February 10 had the ban on the march and the meeting been respected, and had the speakers on the platform not incited the mob to such a fever that a clash between the security forces and the demonstrators was almost inevitable. [...] There is no reason to suppose that the soldiers would have opened fire if they had not been fired on first. [...] I must accept the evidence [...] that two of them at least [...] used their arms. (168, my emphasis)

21 Original: [...] wird sich zeigen, dass die Kontrastierung von Macht und Ohnmacht [...] auf einer Gegenüberstellung von Realität und Fiktion basiert (156).
In spite of this official summary by the judge, the audience is aware that none of the three characters was armed when, according to the stage directions, they left with “their hands above their heads” (167). Moreover, at this point, the audience has already listened to the three characters describe what happened at the moment they left the Guildhall. Because Elizabeth (Lily) Doherty, Michael Hegarty and Adrian Casimir Fitzgerald (Skinner) voice their individual points of view, Friel, once more, allows three protagonists to “speak beyond the grave” at the beginning of Act Two (Grant 20). Michael, the first one granted the power to recall the moment of his own death, expresses his disbelief over what happened as he reveals his serious misjudgement of the situation: “[T]here was no question of their shooting. I knew they weren’t going to shoot. Shooting belonged to a totally different order of things” (Freedom 149). The moment he “heard the click of their rifle-bolts,” he was convinced that “a terrible mistake had been made” (149). Summarising his emotions, he concludes: “And this is how I died – in disbelief, in astonishment, in shock. It was a foolish way for a man to die” (150). Michael’s narrative is then contrasted with Lily’s and Skinner’s less naive accounts of the same experience; Lily immediately sensed that they would be killed when they “stepped outside the front door,” while Skinner tells the audience that, as soon as he realised that they had escaped to the mayor’s parlour for shelter and protection, he became aware of the final outcome and left the Guildhall fully prepared for what was going to happen (150). Unlike Lily, who claims to have “died of grief” and felt “overwhelmed by a tidal wave of regret […] that life had somehow eluded [her],” Skinner does not lament his demise (150). He explains that he had decided to die as he had lived: “in defensive flippancy” (150). Individualising the last few seconds before their deaths, the voices of the powerless victims assume “greater authority than all the posturing of the various external witnesses” (Grant 20). Juxtaposing the characters’ private experiences with the public interpretations, therefore, produces great tension and lays open the mechanisms of power used by those who are given the right to verbally express or produce reality (Foucault, “Truth and Power” 131). Although the feelings evoked by the three victims’ accounts differ substantially, the audience’s sympathy, as in all of Friel’s plays, belongs to those whose private truth is repressed or silenced by powerful public opinion.

A slight variation of the technique observed in The Freedom of the City is presented in Faith Healer and Molly Sweeney, where the audience always tends to empathise with the character currently delivering his private view of the past events. Whereas Friel introduced an extra character to express the private self of Public Gar in Philadelphia, Here I Come! the ordinary, public view of characters is abandoned altogether in Faith Healer and Molly Sweeney; the plays concentrate exclusively on the characters’ private sphere. The two plays...
radically break with traditional communicative patterns; any direct dialogue between the characters has been abolished, symbolising, on the level of the plot, what FitzGibbon aptly describes as “the inescapability of existential isolation” (79) or what Emmert refers to as “the theme of malfunctioning communication as well as the inaccessibility and alienation of the individual” (81, my translation). In this sense, Faith Healer and Molly Sweeney are, according to DeVinney, two plays which completely “replac[e] action with narration” (111). Instead of conversing amongst each other, the characters speak only to themselves or address the audience. Thus, DeVinney further indicates that the “meaning [of the events] resides not in what actually happens but in how they are narrated by and to the people who participated in them” (111). Therefore, whenever a character’s utterance or monologue is overheard by the audience or whenever a character actually attempts to turn the audience into his or her ally or into an “anchor to the logic of her own psychological narrative,” as the main protagonist does in The Loves of Cass McGuire, the listener is invariably turned into an insider who has to assess the information given by comparing it to those characters who are less communicative or have not verbally expressed a particular issue (Higgins 16).

Both plays centre round the life of a married couple, complemented by a manager in Faith Healer and an ophthalmologist in Molly Sweeney. In both cases, one major event is talked about, namely the failed homecoming of the artist Frank Hardy in Faith Healer, which culminates in his being murdered in Ballybeg, and the eye operation in Molly Sweeney, which deprives the protagonist of her independent and confident life and ends with her withdrawing to her own space where “fact – fiction – fantasy – reality” seem to mingle (Molly 67). As the characters grant each other access neither to their private space nor to their thoughts or feelings, their “emotional and, indeed experiential” isolation becomes, on the dramaturgical level, “the core of his [i.e. Friel’s] theatrical form” (DeVinney 112 and 116). Instead, the silence or the complete lack of communication between the characters is replaced by the private contemplation of their own memories which are presented in monologic form. The characters’ memories, as they are expressed on stage, are enacted as

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22 Original: [...] die Thematik der gestörten Kommunikation und der Isolation und Entfremdung des Individuums [...] (81).

23 In an extra note to his stage directions in Faith Healer, Friel refers to the characters as “monologist[s]” (331). According to Nichols, the term ‘monologue’ is “not [...] restricted to a specific genre but rather a point of view,” although there are “clear connections to drama” (799). Moreover, a ‘monologue’ is typically related to “the idea of a person speaking alone, with or without an audience,” thereby stressing “the subjective and personal element in speech” (798 and 799). Like most critics, I have decided to follow Friel’s example and refer to the speeches of his characters by using the umbrella term ‘monologue,’ despite the fact that any character’s utterances could also be described as a ‘soliloquy,’ a “form of monologue in
“reconstructions [...] whose inaccuracy with regard to the historical actuality is caused by subjectivity and the axiomatic unreliability of human recollection” (Brunkhorst 228–229, my translation). In other words, objective truth is sacrificed at the expense of unlimited subjectivity and individual versions of truth. This fictionalising of truth, however, at times unveils a – in the Greek sense of the word – tragic condictio humana: although the characters do not intend to misinterpret or equivocate situations by publishing their private and, at times, even repressed version of truth, due to their cultural prejudice or their limited insight, they cannot always prevent this from happening.

Listening to the characters’ private sorrows or worries as well as to their interpretations of the other characters and their actions, the audience is more informed than each individual character. Based on what has already been said, the audience witnesses how these three characters misunderstand and misinterpret each other since they appear to be unable to communicate or share privateness with one another. Although their accounts are characterised by perfect honesty, their realities or perceptions do not always match. Indeed, their perspectives produce a certain degree of dissonance. Moreover, the fact that the audience is better informed than the characters on stage leads to an extreme case of discrepant awareness; completely unaware of what the other characters have told the audience, the attempt to clarify one’s own standpoint is intensified. Enforcing their point of view, the characters often speculate on motivations or ideas of the others, thereby illustrating that “people behave according to the way they perceive the world, not simply on the basis of the way the world is. Knowing how the decision-makers see the world […] will help to explain and predict their behaviour” (Sack 95). Typically, the statements about another character primarily reveal something about the speaker’s own personality. When Mr Rice in Molly Sweeney, for instance, ridicules Frank Sweeney, he calls him “Mr Autodidact” and describes him as “an ebullient fellow; full of energy and enquiry and the indiscriminate enthusiasms of the self-taught. And convinced, as they usually are, that his own life was of compelling interest” (25 and 16). Decrying Frank, the ophthalmologist cannot avoid coming across as rather snobbish and disagreeable himself. Frank, on the other hand, also admits that he “really never did warm” to Mr Rice, and he mischievously adds: “No wonder his wife cleared off with another man” (20). Although Frank regrets this statement as soon as it
has been uttered and he immediately tries to make up for it by adding “[n]o, no, no, I don’t mean that; I really don’t mean that; that’s a rotten thing to say; sorry; I shouldn’t have said that,” the damage of presenting himself as well as Mr Rice in an unfavourable light is irreparable (20). Therefore, although there is no mediator in these two pieces of drama, the aspect of power is by no means abandoned. The different voices are engaged in “power struggles over reality,” and in these two plays in which “[n]arration is the action; the conflict is between words and the people who believe in them” (DeVinney 111 and 115).

In these linguistic battles, the order in which the speakers address the audience becomes particularly meaningful; the first and last thoughts that are expressed have a tremendous impact. Not surprisingly, in both plays, the first and the last speeches belong to the main protagonist. In their first speeches, Molly Sweeney and Frank Hardy set the atmosphere, and as their ideas are consistent in themselves, they are taken for granted. Incongruities between the different accounts, such as whether Grace and Frank Hardy, the couple in *Faith Healer*, were married and what family members’ deaths are for ever associated with Kinlochbervie, gradually arise with the different characters’ statements which undermine or negate what was taken for fact up to a certain point in the play. As the audience listens to Molly Sweeney’s childhood memories, it comes as a certain surprise that both Mr Rice and her husband Frank express their view that Molly had nothing to lose by undergoing eye surgery. Consequently, despite each character’s perfect honesty, intimacy or secrecy between the characters and the audience are repeatedly shattered when what was said before is weakened by another character’s description of the same event which he or she experienced or interpreted quite differently. Whenever the audience is made aware of multiple points of view because some new information is revealed, the various accounts have to be carefully assessed in order to create a coherent picture of what most likely happened. Furthermore, after every monologue, the audience is asked to reassess their judgement of the different characters on stage. Hence, a sense of definite truth cannot be constructed easily; once more, the aspect of absolute truth remains a difficult concept in this respect. In the end, a vague feeling of sympathy and confidentiality is steered towards the main protagonists because their last thoughts are no longer contradicted; however, due to the experience of constantly being presented with different views and interpretations, the audience’s sense of empathy remains subject to doubt.

Apart from the order in which the characters express their thoughts, another reason that influences what the audience thinks of the individual characters in these two plays can be found in the type of monologue that they deliver. In his study of *Shakespeare and the History of Soliloquy*, Hirsh distinguishes between “[a]udience-addressed speech,” “[s]elf-addressed speech” and
the “[i]nterior monologue” (13). Claiming that these three forms “have radically different functions and effects,” he defines an audience-addressed speech as an utterance made by “[a] character who addresses an audience of hundreds or perhaps thousands of people” and thus “engages in an extremely public form of behaviour” (13 and 14, original emphasis). If a character “addresses only himself,” he or she “engages in one of the most private forms of outward behaviour,” while each of these forms, in turn, “fundamentally differs from an interior monologue, which represents purely internal experience rather than outward behavior” (14, original emphasis). Adapting Hirsh’s distinction to Friel’s use of monologues helps to differentiate the degree of publicness or privateness expressed in the various characters’ speeches. While none of the speeches in Friel’s plays can actually be described as an interior monologue, it is the monologues by the two female figures, Molly Sweeney and Grace Hardy in particular, which remind the audience of Joyce’s last chapter in *Ulysses*. Not only does Molly Bloom lend her first name to one of these characters, her unspoken fantasies, worries and thoughts closely resemble the mostly self-contained reflections of the two female figures in *Faith Healer* and *Molly Sweeney*.

Grace Hardy, for instance, never explicitly acknowledges the audience. Throughout her monologue and consistent with her frame of mind, she appears to be engaged in a discussion with herself when, according to the stage directions, “[w]e discover [her] on stage [. . .]. She is in early middle-age. Indifferent to her appearance and barely concealing her distraught mental state” (*Faith* 341). In fact, she starts her monologue in the same way as her husband: by “reciting the names of all those dying Welsh villages” in which he performed what he calls his art of “faith healing. A craft without an apprenticeship, a ministry without responsibility, a vocation without a ministry” (343 and 333):

GRACE. (Eyes closed)
Aberarder, Aberayron,
Llangranog, Llangurig,
Abergorlech, Abergynolwyn,
Penllech, Pencader,
Llandefeilog, Llanerchymedd… (341)

While Frank argues that he kept repeating those names to himself “just for the mesmerism, the sedation” and intended to release the tension he felt before a performance, this mantra has remained the “most persistent and most agonizing” of all of Grace’s memories (332 and 341). As her husband’s constant reiteration of those words regularly resulted in blotting her out of his life, Grace believes he recited those names in order to exercise his power of hurting her:
GRACE. And then, for him, I didn’t exist. Many, many, many times I didn’t exist for him. But before a performance this exclusion – no, it wasn’t an exclusion, it was an erasion – this erasion was absolute; he obliterated me. Me who tended him, humoured him, nursed him, sustained him – who debauched myself for him. Yes. That’s the most persistent memory. Yes. And when I remember him like that in the back of the van, God how I hate him again –

Kinlochbervie, Inverbervie,
Inverdruie, Invergordon,
Badachroo, Kinlochewe,
Ballantrae, Inverkeithing,
Cawdor, Kirkconnel,
Plaidy, Kirkinner...

(Quietly, almost dreamily) Kinlochbervie’s where the baby’s buried, two miles south of the village, in a field on the left-hand side of the road as you go north. (344)

At the time of her speech, Grace is traumatised by Frank’s death in Ballybeg and the stillbirth she suffered in the tiny village of Kinlochbervie. Although she is said to, physically, be “living in digs” in London now, her monologue reveals that, from a mental standpoint, she inhabits a very private world of her own as her former plights have left her totally paralysed (369). Although Grace refers to Frank’s listing of those Welsh names as her “most persistent and most agonizing” memory, in her monologue she tends to lapse into reciting and mesmerising those places whenever she is completely overwhelmed by her highly emotional memories, just as her husband used to do before his performances. Contrary to the pain and desperation experienced by Frank’s death and her stillbirth, Grace seems familiar with the feelings evoked by the sound of those Welsh names; they are a well-known territory for her and easier to cope with than the deaths of her beloved ones. Moreover, trying to convince herself that she is “getting stronger” and “becoming more controlled,” she is determined to recapture those “restricted memories” (341 and 342). Teddy’s monologue, which directly follows Grace’s account, however, shatters this positive outlook on her future; in fact, he informs the audience that he had “to identify” Grace Hardy when she died “from an overdose of sleeping-tablets” (369).

The atmosphere in Molly Sweeney’s monologues does not differ greatly from the one established by Grace Hardy; after all, Molly Sweeney has also “moved away” from her husband and her friends and has withdrawn into a “borderline country” where she, in her own words, feels “at home,” or at least, “…at ease” (Molly 59 and 67). Nevertheless, contrary to Grace’s speech, there are short instances in Molly’s monologues where she addresses the audience directly despite the rather private behaviour during her entire disclosures. By doing so, she acknowledges that she is aware of their presence and that she is
not just talking to herself trying to come to terms with her current situation. Twice she repeats the phrase: “I can’t tell you [i.e. the audience] the joy I got from swimming” (24). Recalling the night before the operation, she remembers how Frank Sweeney stopped her from inviting Mr Rice to their party. Agreeing with Frank, she resumes: “Imagine the embarrassment that would have been” (30). These instances in which Molly vaguely acknowledges the audience in her speech and in which she indirectly displays a need to make her private truth public, however, have very little in common with the male voices whose monologues are far from accidentally overheard by the audience.

The men’s speeches could be defined as true linguistic performances. Their interactions with the audience show that on the theatrical level “performance is [...] understood as the narration/description of events, rather than the acting out of them” (DeVinney 117). Frank Sweeney’s language, representative of the male protagonists in this context, is not only characterised by his chatty tone and an excessive usage of adjectives expressing emotions. In his monologues, he also tries to establish a particularly strong bond with the audience by asking it questions or answering its imagined ones:

One of the most fascinating discoveries I made when I was in the cheese business – well, perhaps not fascinating, but interesting, definitely interesting – one of the more interesting discoveries I made – this was long before I met Molly – for three and a half years I had a small goat farm on the island of Inis Beag off the Mayo coast – no, no, not a farm for small goats – a farm for ordinary goats – well, extraordinary goats as a matter of fact because I imported two piebald Iranian goats – and I can’t tell you how complicated and expensive that whole process was [...] – they couldn’t endure the Mayo winters with the result that I had to keep them indoors and feed them for six months of the year – in Mayo the winter lasts for six months for God’s sake – at least it did on Inis Beag. And of course that threw my whole financial planning into disarray. As you can imagine. [...] But I was telling you about – what? The interesting discovery! Yes! Well, perhaps not an interesting discovery in any general sense but certainly of great interest to anybody who hopes to make cheese from the milk of imported Iranian goats [...]. So what, you may ask. (Molly 18–19, my emphasis)

Engaging in a conversation with the audience reveals Frank’s emotional need to overcome the prevailing atmosphere of the above-mentioned “existential isolation” among the characters on stage (FitzGibbon 79). At the same time, Frank Sweeney stages himself as an easily excitable, energetic, passionate fellow who is always fiercely committed to a current project at its outset as Mr Rice indeed indicates when he describes him in his first monologue. Frank considers himself exceptionally experienced as a result of having read numerous theories and magazine articles as well as having executed a number of outlandish schemes such as keeping Iranian goats on Inis Beag or enduring “three winters in Norway to ensure the well-being of whales” (Molly 16).
O’Brien’s eyes, “Frank is a self-appointed provider of alternative brave new worlds” as his “nature is that of the man with the plan. His past projects reveal erratic enthusiasms, and have the contradictory consistency of causing dislocation by attempting to do good” (“The Late Plays” 94). Having engaged in and later abandoned, what Roche calls, a variety of “get-rich-quick schemes, most of which are as implausible as they are unlikely to succeed” (Theatre 194), Frank is completely unable to channel his energy and abilities. In fact, he is fully aware of his failure according to public standards: “Middle-aged. No skill. No job. No prospect of a job. Two rooms above Kelly’s cake-shop. And not exactly Rudolf Valentino” (Molly 36). Presenting himself as a man of action to the audience, however, allows Frank Sweeney to cope with his inferiority complex. In fact, he seems to hope that by being associated with these strange and unusual projects his life, of which “Molly is his grandest scheme to date” (Roche, Theatre 194), he himself will gain meaning and his environment will regard him as “interesting” or “fascinating” (Molly 18). His linguistic performance on stage, therefore, takes on an identity-building function, as it symbolises his longing for attention and recognition, both of which he feels have been denied to him so far. Form and content – dramaturgical device and plot – merge again.

In Friel’s play Give Me Your Answer, Do! the exposition and the end of the play are set in a sanatorium, where the main protagonist Tom Connolly visits his daughter Bridget, who is afflicted with some “nervous trouble” (40). According to Roche, “[t]he two scenes between father and daughter that frame the play” closely resemble the dramaturgical setup in Faith Healer and Molly Sweeney and “also provide the most powerful sub-text to everything that occurs in between” (Theatre 200). “[F]lailing about and roaring like a stuck bull,” the young woman actually had to be moved to the dark and soundproof basement one hour before her father’s arrival (Give 15). When Tom first enters, he therefore “gazes at his daughter for a long time, his face without expression” (11). Meanwhile, Bridget is said to be sitting on

an iron bed with an uncovered mattress; no sheets, blankets, pillows. […] Her arms are wrapped around her knees. She is wearing an institutional nightdress and dressing-gown. Her mouth is open and her eyes are wide and she stares vacantly in front of her. Slowly and ceaselessly she rocks herself backwards and forwards. (11)

Having studied her for a while, Tom composes himself and addresses Bridget “with almost excessive enthusiasm” (11):

TOM. Well! Who is this elegant young woman? What entrancing creature is this ‘with forehead of ivory and amethyst eyes and cold, immortal hands’? It’s not Miss Bridget Connelly, is it? It most certainly is my Bridget
Connelly, beautiful and mysterious as ever. And what’s this? Her auburn hair swept back over her *left* ear? Now, that’s new! And just a little bit saucy! And very, very, becoming! The new night-nurse did it? Well, the new night-nurse has style! We’ll make her your official hairdresser from now on. How are you, my darling? Give your father a big kiss. (11, original emphasis)

Although Tom tries to have an intimate conversation with Bridget once “[n]obody can hear a word [they] say,” his speech is, in reality, a monologue in which he discloses private knowledge and shares some secrets with her (12). As Bridget never responds to his speech, Tom is forced to envisage her comments and answer the questions she might ask if she were able to. By giving Bridget an update of what is going on at home, Tom – indirectly – also informs the audience who finds itself in the same position as Bridget; rather than being present when the actions take place, they all depend on Tom’s narrative. Thus, excluded from the crucial moments and decisions in Tom’s life, Bridget and the audience are at a disadvantage without his explanations. To be involved and to be able to understand what is happening, he needs to inform both parties.

Since Tom’s relation to Bridget is characterised by confidentiality and love, the members of the audience, who overhear the way he addresses his daughter, are indirectly treated as if they belonged to the family; in this dark and cool room where, as Roche highlights, “the writer can go to create” and “secrets can be disclosed,” I would argue that intimate and private knowledge is, indeed, readily shared (*Theatre* 200). Apart from beholding Bridget’s situation, the audience is introduced to “totally transformed” and slightly odd grandparents who have appeared “out of the blue” and are planning on staying with Bridget’s parents over night (*Give* 13 and 12). However, the fantastical elements which Tom weaves into the descriptions of Bridget’s grandparents so that they resemble “an elaborate children’s story” slightly undermine his position as a reliable narrator (Roche, *Theatre* 200). Tom’s news about Bridget’s talented mother, who is occasionally “off in some private world of her own,” as well as his serious difficulties in writing and selling his novels prove much more trustworthy and realistic (*Give* 13). Thus, long before any dialogue between Tom and his wife, Bridget’s grandparents or Tom’s friends occurs, an atmosphere of privateness and a strong sense of intimacy have been established in the play.

Throughout his speech, Tom’s pain at having no access to the world of his daughter and his uncertainty whether he, a professional writer, is succeeding in reaching her with his narratives are revealed by his words. O’Brien rightly concludes that “[i]t’s not alone his work or his archive that he [i.e. Tom]’s faithful to, it is also Bridget, who in her inability to respond to his imagination calls its value into question” (“The Late Plays” 97). In this context, Bridget
might well be one reason for Tom’s struggle to finish the book he has been writing for five years.

At the very end of the play, Tom returns to Bridget on his “weekly duty” (Give 29). In fact, he is the only character in this play who regularly summons the courage to face up to his daughter’s deplorable situation and to bravely confront the “silent realm beyond language (and logic) and so beyond description” which Bridget represents and in which “[t]he unsayable is not said but [...] is nevertheless manifest” (Friel, “Extracts” 167).25 Apart from mentioning that her auburn hair is “swept back over her right ear” this time, Tom uses the exact same words to open the conversation with Bridget as when he first visited her in Act One (Give 82, original emphasis). He then proceeds to tell her – and the audience – how the financial and personal problems, which the play centred round and which had partly arisen because of Bridget’s severe illness, have meanwhile been solved (81 – 84). Using the same phrases as before could be seen to symbolise that even a professional writer is at a loss for words when he has to come to terms with his daughter’s serious mental condition (22). However, from a more positive standpoint, it could also be argued that Tom has actually managed to turn these meetings with his daughter into a ritual, thereby seeking some familiarity and intimacy in spite of her aloofness and her being in a state “beyond knowing” (79).

Still, as both the audience and Bridget occupy recipient positions in Give Me Your Answer, Do! the situation in which they find themselves is ambivalent. Since Tom is emotionally drawn towards his daughter, there is, on the one hand, a sense of involvement. On the other hand, there is also a sense of exclusion because the audience and Bridget are not present when important decisions are taken. Consequently, both parties need to be informed afterwards and therefore entirely depend on Tom’s point of view. However, depending on one view exclusively – due to the dramaturgical constellation in a play – has frequently been shown to serve as a source of uneasiness in this chapter as it tends to provide the audience with more doubts and questions than with definite answers.

Thus, having discussed different dramaturgical techniques which Friel experiments with in his oeuvre, I would, in conclusion, claim that all of those approaches serve to illustrate the playwright’s great discomfort with absolute

25 In their essay “‘Singing of Human Unsuccess’: Brian Friel’s Portraits of the Artist” Bertha and Morse paint a most loving picture of Tom as a father and artist indicating that Bridget “is the most difficult because the most unresponsive of any of Tom’s ‘readers’” (28). Nevertheless, I agree with their statement that Tom, by taking on this special challenge and by “persistently trying, against all odds, to awaken the human within his daughter, becomes one of Friel’s most arresting images of the true artist who must employ his talent even when he knows there is no rational possibility of change – that the situation is truly hopeless” (28).
concepts, such as *truth* and *reality*. Publicising the views of the individual characters in his plays repeatedly allows Friel to debunk the idea of an overruling, public point of view that coincides with the personal point of view of the individual characters as an illusion. Moreover, illustrating in his plays how the dominant public view regularly undermines and falsifies the private truth and reality of his characters, Friel, at various stages in his oeuvre, manages to evoke a feeling of unease in the audience who is made aware of alternative perspectives by other characters whose viewpoints are withheld in order to produce suspense and to stress the significance of uncertainty and of the private truth over the absolute.

2. The Power of Public Pressure or Opinion

My reading of Anglo-Irish texts in which space and the representation of the Irish population play a pivotal role repeatedly reveals a strong tendency to willingly shift the borderline between the public and the private sphere. The repression or denial of private knowledge by those in power has frequently been shown to have caused Anglo-Irish writers to explore and disclose their characters’ private realm in order to oppose dominant (colonial) discourse and to unveil the hidden or silenced. Comparing these findings to Habermas’ diagram in which he distinguishes the sphere of public authority from the two different shades of the private realm in the eighteenth century, one finds a gradual movement towards publicising the most private or even intimate. At first, the Anglo-Irish writers disclosed knowledge about the inner circle of their community and their family. Then, parallel to the growing interest in psychology, their inner lives became the focal point of their studies. Finally, in James Joyce’s novel *Ulysses*, no taboos remain; whatever matters to the characters in Joyce’s text is made public at least on a textual level. The same is true for Friel’s plays. Epitomising the tensions between the public and the private domain in his writing, Friel invariably lays open his characters’ private or intimate realm. Not only does this act of unveiling the private sphere allow the audience to study the characters’ concepts of *home* and *family*, but it also draws attention to their sorrows or individual points of view. As Pine highlights, *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* is, therefore, by no means Friel’s only play in which a character’s private world and thoughts are uncovered:

[I]n each of his [i.e. Friel’s] characters who portrays the inner man in conflict with the public world, Columba (in *The Enemy Within*), Gar ([…] in *Philadelphia, Here I Come!*), Fox Melarkey (in *Crystal and Fox*), Frank Hardy (in *Faith Healer*), Hugh O’Donnell (in

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26 Habermas’ diagram was discussed in Chapter II (p. 15).
Translations) and Hugh O’Neill (in Making History), we see a man trying to make himself whole and to complete his vision of the world by satisfying the world’s demands. (Ireland’s Drama 17)

As indicated in the previous chapter, including both the public and the private sphere in a play, on the one hand, makes it possible to offer more than one version of truth; on the other hand, it also allows the dramatist to filter “the world’s demands” and to reveal to what extent the public realm (such as the power of public authority or public opinion) regulates a character’s private domain by means of pressure.

Defining power as those aspects which are “concerned with the bringing about of consequences,” Philip holds that social sciences distinguish between “different bases of power (for example, wealth, status, knowledge, charisma, force and authority); different forms of power (such as influence, coercion and control); and different uses of power (such as individual or community ends, political ends and economic ends)” (657). Indicating that “[d]efinitional problems seem to be endemic” when discussing power issues, Philip claims that, according to one basic view of power, a character can exercise power over another “when A affects B in a manner contrary to B’s preferences, interest, needs and so on” regardless of the fact whether the effects are deliberate or foreseeable (658). As “the focus is on A’s power over B,” this approach tends to “[identify] the victims of power” and is therefore particularly fruitful in a postcolonial context such as Friel’s (659, original emphasis). The following subchapter on manifestations of power will centre round why and how characters in Friel’s plays try to gain control over others and how they exercise their power. In this section, however, those figures will be examined who feel that control and authority is used at their expense and who particularly suffer from public opinion. Public pressure, or the use of negative influence, will thus be understood in this part of my study as power used, with or without intention, against someone else’s will.

The Enemy Within explores the different forms of pressure and constraints Columba, the founder of the monastery of Iona, is subjected to before he finally appears to free himself from outer secular influences or temptations and from his personal longings which are – at times – diametrically opposed to the rules of the monastery. In the preface to the play, Friel insisted that the play “is neither a history nor a biography but an imaginative account” in which he has “concentrated instead on the private man” (7). The play is typical for Friel’s oeuvre insofar as the playwright shifted the main conflict to his protagonist’s inner life (Niel, “Brian Friel” 39). For most of the play, a strong tension exists between his former life in an Irish community and the religious world he has chosen for himself. Moreover, as abbot and founder of several monasteries,
Columba is trapped by his public duties and his private desires. Murray is right when he emphasises that

Columba is community-minded; his struggle is to give up politics, so to speak, for the family. He needs to learn how to stay at home and build a strong spiritual base: except that, paradoxically, ‘home’ here means ‘exile’. He must learn, then, to make of exile a home. (Introduction xiii)

Successfully decoding what Iona used to symbolise for him so that it comes to represent his new home, Columba, first of all, needs to accept the monks as his new community and family. Secondly, it means that he has to learn how to submit his personal wishes to those of the Catholic Church.

Columba’s dilemma to uphold a clear distinction between his former private and his current religious lives is first foreshadowed when he returns from “giving [the young monks] a hand with the corn” and begins to study the verse which Caornan, his closest friend and the most talented scribe in Iona, has copied that day (Enemy 11):

‘Do not think that I come to send peace upon earth; I come not to send peace but the sword. For I come to set a man at variance against his father and the daughter against her mother and the daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law. And a man’s enemies shall be they of his own household. He that loveth father and mother more than Me is not worthy of Me –.’ (19–20)

Struck by this passage from the Gospel according to Matthew, which so aptly summarises his personal situation, Columba confesses that Iona has always remained a place of exile for him and he then goes on to beg Caornan to pray for his salvation.27 Columba has, in fact, never abandoned his loyalty to Ireland and to his family (O’Brien, Friel 44). Regardless of his fame and in spite of being publicly revered “[a]s a builder of churches […] a builder of schools […] an organiser,” Columba admits that “the inner man – the soul – [is] chained

27 In the Gospel according to Matthew (10:34–37), Jesus tells his disciples that his arrival has brought disagreement and division to families rather than peace because different members of a family often disagree on their interpretation of his teachings. Then he suggests that, although the younger generation in a family should be loyal to the elder, a Christian’s first loyalty should be to God, not to his family. In The Enemy Within Columba’s family fail to respect the monk’s decision to serve God whenever they beg him to back them up or fight in their private feuds or battles. Moreover, Columba himself knows that, according to this passage in the Scriptures, he is unworthy of God because he keeps answering his family’s frequent calls and, therefore, regularly proves that for him the family is more important than his faith. Although Columba has earned other people’s admiration for founding monasteries and for his religious deeds, he, personally, despises himself because he does not succeed in overcoming his deep love for his family and Ireland to finally serve the Lord and abandon his old loyalties.
irrevocably to the earth, to the green wooded earth of Ireland” (*Enemy* 21). However, knowing that his love and longing for Ireland are stronger than his Christian belief ails Columba. Revealing this secret piece of truth underlines how unworthy he feels of God and of other people’s admiration.

Having acknowledged that he is strongly divided between the two forces – family and faith – in his life, it is not surprising that Columba readily breaks his own vow and the rules of the monastery whenever his relatives plead to him to represent and lead them in a private feud. The audience witnesses how Columba even gives in to their requests in situations in which he later concludes that the dispute was, in fact, little more than “a shabby squabble between neighbours” (50). His relations, however, know that whenever he joins them in their fights, the status, charisma and religious authority he exudes – comparable to Habermas’ notion of rulers in the Middle Ages and the representative power of their insignia – considerably strengthens their position in public.²⁸ Therefore, they repeatedly urge the famous abbot to disregard his doubts for the good of his people.

In the example depicted in the play, Grillaan, second monk in Iona, reminds Columba – as he has apparently done many times before – of his private and public duties in Iona; he even accuses him of giving in to public pressure and reproaches him for behaving as if he were “a rallying cry” (32) or “a private chaplain” to his family rather than “a priest in voluntary exile for God” (34). Columba, however, falls back into his former life calling out to his relatives: “Royal blood that answers to the call of its people! [...] Get into your travelling clothes! We are going home! Now!” (33–34, my emphasis) Reacting to public pressure from his own family because he still considers Ireland his true home, Columba (ab)uses the power which he has gained in the public realm as a representative of clerical authority to pursue his family’s personal interests. When he finally returns, Columba – as always – regrets his decision and also expresses his remorse for having neglected his religious duties. This time, he learns that Caornan, who had asked for a private conversation with Columba before his departure, has died during his absence. Distressed that the last wish of his friend in the monastery was not fulfilled because he failed his duties as abbot of Iona, Columba asks for “the most severe penances” Grillaan “can think of” and is told to practise “moderation” and “to live the Rule of Iona to the letter” (48 and 49). However, literally within minutes of having solemnly vowed to do so, his public reputation causes him to fall victim to his private demands again. Oswald, the youngest novice in Iona, confronts Columba with his public reputation by adoring him as “a saint” and a “man of heroic virtue”

²⁸ A more detailed description of the ‘representative’ public sphere and its function in the Middle Ages occurs in Chapter II (p. 13–14).
Although Columba rejects Oswald’s characterisation, the novice expresses his conviction that Columba is simply too modest to acknowledge the truth. Oswald never questions public opinion and accepts it as reality. Finally, Columba loses his temper over Oswald’s persistence and “slaps him across the face with his open hand” (54). Completely taken aback by the course of action, the young man flees. While Columba, driven by his personal impulse, desperately seeks the young man in order to apologise for his behaviour and to assuage his conscience, he again neglects his public duties in Iona. Once more, Grillan has to represent the monastery, and the monks are obliged to lie in order to hide the truth about Columba’s absence. Returning from his unsuccessful search in the final act of the play, Columba is met by his own brother and nephew who beseech him to assist them in a fight of the Picts. Recalling his vow not to fight for his family again and reminded of Caornan’s death, Columba, for the first time, refuses to answer one of his clan’s calls. When Columba finally succeeds in rejecting his family’s public pressure, he breaks the vicious circle of being at his family’s mercy. Although he dismisses and condemns the family who curse him as a “coward” and a “traitor” before leaving the island, Columba’s love for Ireland is indefeasible (75). In fact, when he compares the struggle between his homeland and Iona to the fight between his body and soul, he suffers an emotional breakdown:

Get out of my monastery! Get out of my island! Get out of my life! Go back to those damned mountains and seductive hills that have robbed me of my Christ! You soaked my sweat! You sucked my blood! You stole my manhood, my best years! What more do you demand of me, damned Ireland? My soul? My immortal soul? Damned, damned, damned Ireland! – (His voice breaks) Soft, green Ireland – beautiful, green Ireland – my lovely green Ireland. O my Ireland –. (75)

Columba’s connection to Ireland has rightly been described as a femme fatale relationship (Pine, Ireland’s Drama 77). Although Columba’s love for Ireland (as femme fatale) does not harm his own family and tribe, it is, however,

29 Defining the term femme fatale, Stott describes this type of woman as a “powerful and threatening figure” who is characterised by the effect which she prototypically has on the male protagonist: “a femme cannot be fatale without a male being present, even where her fatalism is directed towards herself” (viii, original emphasis). Dämmrich supports this view and points out that encountering this woman who is thought to possess both seductive and threatening features often turns out to be a stern test for the hero which he cannot resolve easily. The events brought about by meeting this female figure then illustrate how steadfast the male character is and allow the reader to draw conclusions with regard to the hero’s frame of mind. After all, the enchanting effect which the woman has on the male figure often serves as a catalyst for him to abandon his “home, family and destiny of life” [Heim, Familie und Bestimmung im Leben] that is to enjoy unimagined pleasures with her (150, my translation).
incompatible with his duties as abbot of Iona and affects his substitute family, the monks. Nonetheless, I reject those interpretations that see the ending as yet another unsuccessful beginning in Columba’s life (O’Brien, Friel 45, Pine, Ireland’s Drama 86, Andrews, Art 84). Instead, I support Dantanus’ reading that Columba’s “exile has been completed, but at a high cost” (82). From a verbal point of view, the abbot has finally managed to free himself from public power and from the spell that his own family and country have had over him so far. Together with Oswald, who has returned to the monastery, and the mentally confused monk Dochonna, Columba is “ready to begin” the religious journey of saving his soul from his family’s influence:

COLUMBA. Welcome – welcome home – welcome home, Oswald.
OSWALD. There was nothing to eat but barnacles and dulse –
COLUMBA. Oh, Oswald! Oswald! Oswald! Oswald!
DOCHONNA. You said he [i.e. Caornan; Dochonna mistakes Oswald for Caornan] was asleep, Columba, but I knew he wasn’t. I knew he wasn’t!
COLUMBA. We were both asleep, Dochonna of Lough Conn! But we are awake now and ready to begin again – to begin again – to begin again! (Enemy 77, my emphasis)

In spite of repeating most phrases as if he wanted to convince himself of their meaning, Columba’s use of the words “home” and “awake” implies that a new era has begun; Iona has taken the place of Ireland. Symbolically, the novice’s and the abbot’s homecoming fuse and Columba’s nightmare of falling back into the same pattern is finally over. This crucial moment in Columba’s life takes the form of a personal revelation. The protagonist feels that for a long time he was “asleep” and unable to balance the pressure between the public and the private realm; feeling obliged to his family, he willingly accepted that his family wanted him to represent them by (ab)using his authority or power in public. In the course of the play, Columba undergoes a personal development. After a long process, he succeeds in creating a new identity for himself. He reaches a stage where his usage of the collective personal pronoun “we” underlines his transformation in the play: he has achieved a unity with the other monks which compensates for the loss of his family. Moreover, he seems “ready” to subordinate his private concerns to the public interests of Iona.

Public pressure, as found in The Enemy Within, and the power of public opinion can considerably influence or shape a character’s actions. While Corbett detects a general interest “in the gaps between word and deed” in Friel’s writing (108), McGrath argues that “The Freedom of the City is the first play in which Friel displays an awareness of how discourse shapes the institutional realities that we inhabit” (119). After all, McGrath argues that in The Freedom of the City
the scenes within the Guildhall are framed by the public discourses outside. [...] In a sense the real protagonists of the play are the discourses of power that frame the activities of the hapless trio in the mayor’s parlour, limit their possibilities, determine the course of their lives, appropriate the meaning of their existence, and collaborate to snuff out that existence to suit the purposes of the respective discourses. (103–104)

One of the powerful voices referred to by McGrath belongs to Liam O’Kelly, a television newsman for the Republic of Ireland. In his live coverage of the demonstration, he notifies the public of the latest developments. The journalist’s statement sheds light on how powerful the role of the mass media in modern times can be. In fact, O’Kelly’s speech worsens the situation between the police forces and people marching for their human rights. His summary of what he understands is currently happening is an excellent example of how reality is distorted and fiction produced by the media. Moreover, the journalist’s report “also contributes to the dynamics of the tragedy by unwittingly confirming the official view” (McGrath 109):

I am standing on the walls overlooking Guildhall Square in Derry where only a short time ago a civil rights meeting, estimated at about three thousand strong, was broken up by a large contingent of police and troops. There are no reports of serious casualties but unconfirmed reports are coming in that a group of about fifty armed gunmen have taken possession of the Guildhall here below me and have barricaded themselves in. If the reports are accurate, and if the Guildhall, regarded by the minority as a symbol of Unionist dominations, has fallen into the hands of the terrorists, both the security forces and the Stormont government will be acutely embarrassed. Brigadier Johnson-Hansbury who was in charge of today’s elaborate security operation has, so far, refused to confirm or deny the report. No comment either from the Chief Superintendent of Derry’s Royal Ulster Constabulary. But usually reliable spokesmen from the Bogside insist that the story is accurate, and already small groups are gathering at street corners within the ghetto area to celebrate, as one of them put it to me, ‘the fall of the Bastille.’ (Freedom 117–118, my emphasis)

O’Kelly’s account occurs at a relatively early stage of The Freedom of the City, but from what the audience has already seen or heard, the journalist’s version is without any foundation and, to a large extent, fiction. However, Corbett is right when he argues that the perspective chosen by Friel in this play results in evoking the idea in the audience that “one is a witness to the truth of the situation happening inside the Mayor’s parlour, a truth to which the other commentators in the play have no access” (143). Instead of concentrating on the plot, the audience shifts its interest towards how this misleading description of the events is set up; by mentioning that he is “overlooking” Guildhall Square, O’Kelly claims to be in an ideal position to assess the scene. Despite the careful expression “unconfirmed reports” and the use of conditional clauses, he does not only inform the public of the potential danger but he also
proceeds to interpret the incident as an embarrassment for those in power. Indirectly, he exerts pressure on the police and the army to take measures against the demonstrators, whom he begins to refer to as “terrorists” in the course of his own report. His accusation is, then, addressed to specific people, suggesting that the public expect the Brigadier and the Chief Superintendent to fully control the situation. In a next step, he seeks to strengthen his argument by revealing his source and underlining the trustworthiness of his informers. Furthermore, he draws the spectators’ attention to the reaction of the Catholic population who “celebrate” this moment as the onset of a revolution and the seizure of power as the fall of Protestant power and the beginning of Catholic reign. O’Kelly’s statements thus incite the Catholic side and indirectly call for political turmoil and the demonstrators’ take-over of power. Regardless of whether a television spectator is in favour or against the demonstrators’ requests, public opinion is largely shaped by O’Kelly’s misinformation because no other source of the public’s or the police’s information is indicated in the play. When an army officer issues the following statement, unease is evoked in the audience since part of the information appears to be based on O’Kelly’s report:

**OFFICER.** At approximately 15.20 hours today *a band of terrorists took possession* of a portion of the Guildhall. They gained access during a civil disturbance by forcing a side-door in Guildhall Street. It is estimated that *up to forty persons* are involved. […]

**PRESSMAN 2.** Are they armed?

**OFFICER.** Our information is that they *have access to arms*. […]

**PRESSMAN 1.** Have you been in touch with them?

**OFFICER.** No. (*Freedom* 126, my emphasis)

This conversation reveals that mere assumptions guide the army. When the officer admits that they have had no contact with the demonstrators inside the Guildhall, his statements sound even more indebted to O’Kelly’s information. The theatre audience has at this stage already witnessed how the three civilians stumbled into the Guildhall and locked themselves into the mayor’s parlour to save their own lives. Against this background, the measures taken by the police and the army are shown to be both entirely unnecessary. Unaware of the truth, the security forces seem to react to the pressure by the mass media and their influence on public opinion. According to Winkler,

Friel shows us exactly how such factors as rumor and counter-rumor, fear and nervousness, mutual suspicion, sectarian assumptions and political punitive thinking combine to create a situation in which shootings are at least comprehensible, if not inevitable or justifiable. (as quoted by McGrath 111)
Obviously, the police and the army cannot risk losing face; after all, O’Kelly has unequivocally made clear what significance the demonstrators’ occupation of the Guildhall has for national politics. O’Kelly’s statement indirectly and – as indicated by McGrath’s interpretation of the scene – “unwittingly” calls for determined action (109). Personal concerns and political implications appear to mingle and to dictate military actions. After O’Kelly’s utterance, there is no place for the truth of the peaceful demonstrators among those groups of society who are in control of public authority and power. Trying not to lose face in public, they sacrifice Michael, Lily and Skinner’s truths. To ensure that the (Protestant/pro-British) public believe in their official representatives, the power and knowledge of the army or the police must by no means be questioned or undermined. However, juxtaposing the scenes which the three victims experience with the interpretations offered by the official forces and the judge in *The Freedom of the City*, Friel not only calls the official public version into question but also examines the processes and forces which help produce it.

In *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* there is a short passage which presents a slight variation to the mechanisms just described in *The Freedom of the City*. This scene also illustrates how social expectations, or what is perceived as such, can shape a character’s actions. In fact, the audience watches Gar sitting in his bedroom, contemplating why he is going to leave Ballybeg for good the next morning. He casts his mind back to the night when he intended to ask Senator Doogan permission to marry his daughter Kate, who will eventually represent “Gar’s lost future” in this play as a result of this encounter (Higgins 11). The young man has forgotten no word of his conversation with the Senator; he remembers how pessimistic Kate was for financial reasons when he first asked her to marry him. Later then, she encouraged him to talk to her father and even suggested that he should lie about his true income (*Philadelphia* 29–31). As soon as they return home and are met by Senator Doogan, “Kate gives Public a last significant look” and leaves for the kitchen (32). Before Gar has a chance to speak his mind, Kate’s father crushes his hopes by mentioning that Kate is, in all likelihood, going to marry Francis King, who will “get the new dispensary job” and whose father is both a medical doctor and an old acquaintance of his from university (32). Instead of sharing Kate and his plans with the Senator, Public Gar becomes as intimidated as in the conversations with his father. Made to feel inferior, Public Gar loses his initial courage and self-confidence. He decides to leave, confirmed by his *alter ego* Private Gar, who concludes that Kate was only fooling him when she encouraged him to talk to her father.

At this stage, Senator Doogan suddenly reveals to Gar that he does not want to take the responsibility for destroying the two young people’s future:
DOOGAN. Oh, Gareth – (Public pauses). (Awkwardly, with sincerity) Kate is our only child, Gareth, and her happiness is all that is important to us —

PRIVATE. (sings) ‘Give the woman in the bed more porter —’

DOOGAN. What I’m trying to say is that any decision she makes will be her own —

PRIVATE. ‘— Give the man beside her water, Give the woman in the bed more porter, —’

DOOGAN. Just in case you should think that her mother or I were ... in case you might have the idea.... (33–34)

The Senator’s comment no longer has an impact on the young man. Convinced that Kate’s social background and her parents’ expectations do not match the life he can offer her, Private Gar tries to distract himself by singing the folksong Give the Woman in the Bed More Porter. Indeed, he shows no reaction when the Senator claims to respect his daughter’s wishes. He submits himself to social expectations and public opinion. The Senator’s motive for offering Gar the opportunity to ask his consent to marry Kate remains in the dark. Having no access to Doogan’s private thoughts, the audience is left to wonder whether the Senator really feels sorry for what he has just said and believes that the two young people deserve a chance after all. As soon as Gar has left Kate’s home, the young woman re-enters to inquire whether her boyfriend’s proposal has been successful:

KATE. (Enters down right of Doogan and sees that Gar is no longer there) Where’s Gar?

DOOGAN. He didn’t seem anxious to stay.

KATE. But didn’t he – did he —?

DOOGAN. No, he didn’t. (34)

Although Kate does not finish her sentence, her father knows what she is referring to. This short father-daughter exchange illustrates that the Senator appears to have been fully aware of what was about to happen when Kate first left for the kitchen. The suggestion that he and his wife would not deny Kate her wishes could also have been a back-handed move: sensing that Public Gar would never dare express his own and Kate’s hopes if Francis King’s name was mentioned, the Senator, from this perspective, uses the power of public opinion to fulfil his private dreams and ambitions. At any right, the prediction that his daughter will soon marry Francis King comes true the day Gar’s aunt visits her nephew and invites him to move to Philadelphia with her.

As I have already pointed out, Dancing at Lughnasa is another play which discusses the consequences social norms and expectations can have on individuals whose behaviour or circumstances deviate from the norm of the village. Contemplating the principles of criminal justice since the eighteenth century, Foucault, in his study Discipline and Punish, asserts that “[t]he
power of the norm appears through the disciplines” and concludes that “[l]ike surveillance and with it, normalization becomes one of the great instruments of power at the end of the classical age” (184). In fact, in Friel’s plays, those who fail to fulfil the community’s expectations, face disapproval and are exposed to public pressure or believe themselves to be exposed to it. Although the Ballybeg community, which is described by Lojek as “a patriarchal, claustrophobic society,” does not directly feature in *Dancing at Lughnasa*, public opinion is mirrored through Aunt Kate (“Unfinished Revolution” 79). Her decisions and actions betray her fears of public disapproval and indicate how much she suffers from public pressure. Kate, whom Murray refers to as “too much the product of the system which denies her support,” knows that in as remote a society as the one in Ballybeg privateness is a treasure and gossip omnipresent (“Recovering Tremors” 36). Being asked by their brother how information could possibly spread in this environment, Kate’s sister Maggie simply replies: “I wouldn’t worry about that. Words get about very quickly” (*Dancing* 72). The truth of this statement proves to be at the core of Kate’s insecurity. In fact, Kate resembles the prototypical inmate of Jeremy Bentham’s prison, which is examined in Foucault’s essay “Panopticism.” Trapped in a cell, the inmate is seen by the supervisor and is “the object of information, never a subject in communication” (*Discipline and Punish* 200). In *Dancing at Lughnasa*, Ballybeg becomes similar to the central tower in the Panoptic building, where “the inmate will constantly have before his eyes the tall outline of the central tower from which he is spied upon” (201). Thus, Kate suffers from society’s constant surveillance. In fact, the only moment when she seems to be at ease with herself and her situation is when she starts to dance around the table with her sisters in the middle of the play. Emphasising the significance the act of dancing has in this play, Niel claims that “[d]ancing […] always offers an opportunity to break loose from the restricting rules of convention and, if only for a short period of time, provides the individual with freedom” (“Brian Friel” 45, my translation). However, except for this rare moment, identified by Higgins as “a silent form of defiance,” Kate never succeeds in forgetting the presence of Ballybeg and the constraints of the community which the village represents to her (87). Kate feels haunted like an inmate of the Panopticon who “must never know whether he is being looked at at any one moment; but he must be sure that he may always be so” (Foucault, *Discipline and Punish* 201). Having internalised the power relations in Ballybeg, Kate can be seen as a figure who “becomes the principle of [her] own

10 Original: Tanzen […] bietet immer eine Möglichkeit, aus den beengenden Regeln der Konvention auszubrechen und der eigenen Person zumindest für kurze Zeit einen Freiraum zu geben (45).
"subjection" in that the public pressure which she feels exposed to rules her entire behaviour (203).

Aware of how powerful public pressure can be, Kate is anxious that the family do not deviate from normal Ballybeg behaviour. When the five Mundy sisters acquire their first wireless set and are, as Michael says, “obsessed” with it, his aunt Maggie suggests calling it “Lugh after the old Celtic God of the Harvest” (Dancing 7). Kate strongly disapproves of this idea and declares that “it would be sinful to christen an inanimate object with any kind of name, not to talk of a pagan god” (7). Moreover, aiming at conformity with the other members of the Ballybeg community, she scolds her sisters for using too many batteries for their new wireless set: “The man in the shop says we go through these things quicker than anyone in Ballybeg” (28). Public pressure thus encroaches on her private life. Hence, Dancing at Lughnasa demonstrates that, for Kate, privateness is no longer associated with shelter and security within her own home. She cannot bear the idea of her family’s lifestyle and behaviour being subjected to close scrutiny by the community. Michael, the narrator, indeed admits that, since their manners and activities differed from the majority of the community, the family were, indeed, publicly denounced. He explains that most importantly the aunts came in for criticism because of his illegitimacy; the aunts had “to bear the shame Mother [i.e. Michael’s mother] brought on the household by having me – as it was called then – out of wedlock” (17). This comment again recalls Foucault’s notion that “[i]n a disciplinary régime […] individualization is ‘descending’” insofar as “the child is more individualized than the adult, the patient more than the healthy man, the madman and the delinquent more than the normal and the non-delinquent” (Discipline and Punish 193). In fact, the “constant division between the normal and the abnormal” is powerfully manifested with respect to the Mundy family (199). By giving birth to Michael, Chris has broken the unwritten rules of Ballybeg. Due to her conduct, the five sisters are turned into social outsiders whose moves and behaviour are carefully studied by the other members of the community.

When Michael’s father visits his son a few times that summer, Kate’s frustration and her dudgeon over the family’s situation are vented on Gerry. In fact, she even refuses to call Gerry by name, repeatedly calling him a “bastard” and “creature” who is not worth anything: “Seems to me the beasts of the field have more concern for their young than that creature has” (Dancing 55). One of her sisters finally loses her patience with Kate’s self-righteous conduct: “Do you ever listen to yourself, Kate? You are such a damned righteous bitch! And his name is Gerry! – Gerry! – Gerry!” (55) Exercising her linguistic power by denying Gerry the right to his own name and, in a wider sense, to an identity and existence allows Kate to take revenge on Michael’s father for depriving
them of their place within the community. Referring to Gerry as a “creature” and comparing him to “beasts in the field,” underlines that, from Kate’s standpoint, he is more like an animal than a human being because he has fathered an illegitimate child.

A similar attitude defines Kate’s relationship to Dan Bradley, a married man, with whom Aunt Rose ‘disappears’ one afternoon. Kate insists that Maggie, who is dreadfully worried about their mentally retarded sister’s whereabouts, must not inform the police. Trying to prevent her family from being further humiliated by negative publicity, Kate panics and comes across as quite unsympathetic. Dehumanising Dan Bradley and dismissing her sister’s behaviour, she decides: “You’re going to no police, Maggie. If she’s mixed up with that Bradley creature, I’m not going to have it broadcast all over –” (86). Thus, Kate’s fear of the possible public reaction to Rose’s conduct outweighs the concerns for her sister and, once more, proves that for her Ballybeg is a place where “thousands of eyes [are] posted everywhere” exposing her family to “permanent, exhaustive, omnipresent surveillance” (Foucault, Discipline and Punish 214).

Afraid the family’s reputation could be damaged, Kate also decides they had indeed better not enjoy themselves at the harvest dance:

Do you want the whole countryside to be laughing at us? – women of our years? – mature women, dancing? What’s come over you all? And this is Father Jack’s home – we must never forget that – ever. No, no, we’re going to no harvest dance. (25, original emphasis)

Fearing that their attendance could provoke public disapproval or further sneering within the community, Kate rebukes her sister for even thinking of partaking in such an event:

And what pagan practices they have are no concern of ours – none whatever! It’s a sorry day to hear talk like that in a Christian home, a Catholic home! All I can say is that I’m shocked and disappointed to hear you repeating rubbish like that, Rose. (29)

Kate believes they cannot afford to offer any opportunity for gossip and attract any additional attention. She feels so insecure in this community that she is convinced their participation in a pagan dance festival would be inappropriate, despite the fact that she personally informs the rest of the family that everyone else in Ballybeg actually plans to attend the festival (20). However, in her opinion, Father Jack should hail from a respected and serious household. Michael agrees that, for many years, his profession had indeed been a source of joy and the family’s status always rose in the eyes of the community whenever Uncle Jack’s name was mentioned:
And every so often when a story would appear in the *Donegal Enquirer* about ‘our own leper priest’, as they called him – because Ballybeg was proud of him, the whole of Donegal was proud of him – it was only natural that our family would enjoy a small share of that fame – it gave us that little bit of status in the eyes of the parish. (17)

Nonetheless, the excitement over Father Jack’s return to Ballybeg – similar to Cass McGuire’s homecoming – is transformed into an embarrassment for the family. The inhabitants of the remote village who initially planned “to have a great public welcome” for Jack with “flags, bands, speeches, everything” soon change their minds when they realise that Jack is strangely altered, having adopted pagan rituals and ceremonies in Ryanga (31). Michael admits that “[i]n fact he never said Mass again. And the neighbours stopped enquiring about him. And his name never again appeared in the *Donegal Enquirer*. And of course there was never a civic reception with bands and flags and speeches” (92). Rather than boosting his sisters’ reputation, Jack disgraces the family. By no longer mentioning his name in public, the Ballybeg community once again underlines the fact that Kate’s fears and premonition must not be downplayed in *Dancing at Lughnasa*. Indeed, I fully agree with Harris’ interpretation of Kate’s character as the “undisputed champion of Christianity and the forces of repression” whose “excessive concern with ‘propriety’ [...] opposition to dancing, and [...] virulent anti-paganism are part of her plan to ‘keep the home together’” (32).

Despite the fact that thoughts and behaviour that deviate from the norm are judged negatively in *Dancing at Lughnasa*, this is not a rule which applies per se to Friel’s plays. *Give Me Your Answer, Do!* examines the moral standards of Ballybeg society, the mechanisms which are at work in developing public opinion and finally the public’s fascination with the private, the unusual or the scandalous. At the outset, Tom, the main protagonist, has been unable to finish his latest novel for five years. Due to his writer’s block, he and his wife risk losing the financial means to support their daughter in her mental institution. To resolve their financial situation, Tom is thinking of selling his manuscripts to a company in Texas. Estimating the value of Tom’s archive on behalf of the Texan company, David Knight has spent a week with Tom and Daisy. Although David has offered Tom’s friend Garret – a “popular but questionable artist” – a princely sum for his manuscripts, he appears reluctant to buy in Tom’s case (Bertha and Morse 24). Tom’s consternation grows. The presence of David, whom he has regarded as an intruder from the beginning, makes Tom feel nervous and awkward. Moreover, by allowing David access to his most private as well as intimate world and life, Tom believes that he has provided David with the power to evaluate his ‘naked’ truth: “But the really galling thing is that I gave him absolute freedom to examine every private detail of my entire career:
every stumbling first draft, every final proof copy, every letter, every invitation, every rejection” (Give 23). A conversation between Daisy and Tom further illustrates that David’s opinion and the price he might offer for the archive surpass the couple’s financial concerns. Daisy knows that they are directly related to Tom’s self-confidence:

So my hope would be that he makes you a worthy offer – just for your sake, only for your sake. Because that acknowledgement, that affirmation might give you – whatever it is – the courage? – the equilibrium? – the necessary self-esteem? – just to hold on. Isn’t that what everybody needs? So for that reason alone I really hope he does buy the stuff. (24)

Daisy then confronts Tom with David’s statement that “a complete archive [is] always more valuable” and urges him to allow David to see the two secret manuscripts written in the period after the onset of Bridget’s illness (24, my emphasis). Tom hesitates, but Daisy suggests that to protect himself he could still consider granting the readers restricted access only: “You’ve shown them to nobody; I know that. But they are part of the archive. And you could insist that nobody would have access to them for so many years” (25). Tom finally succumbs, explaining to David and his closest friends that he feels ashamed of the two manuscripts which only Daisy has read so far because of their “pornographic” nature (58). Despite Tom’s unease, David, who at some stage reveals that, just like Tom’s daughter, he had “a little bit of a setback” with regard to his mental health a few years before, is thrilled with the novels and offers the writer an astronomical price for his archive (40). This phenomenon underlines how fascinating access to a character’s most private or intimate sphere is for the public. Give Me Your Answer, Do! suggests that for David (and the public) the most valuable text is one where individuals exploit their unconscious and bare their souls exploring every facet of their most intimate and painful sensations. David does, in fact, not care about Tom’s insecurities and anxiety over publicising his entire archive. However, it is worth mentioning that David, who represents the public taste in this play, must have experienced his own emotional turmoil when he had his mental breakdown. He tells Daisy’s mother, a medical doctor, that at a time when he was both professionally and financially rather successful “a funny thing happened. My legs suddenly melted. And I found myself sitting on the pavement. And I couldn’t remember my name. (laughs) Three weeks before I knew who I was! Ridiculous, isn’t it?” (41) Praising Tom’s entire work, David argues that, after reading the two unpublished novels, both of which might actually verbalise some of the emotions and feelings he himself experienced during his breakdown, “[e]verything has suddenly fallen into place […] Everything is of a piece – I can see that now. A complete archive – a wonderful archive” (63). Knowing
that texts which strip the individual of his privacy will sell, David makes it impossible for a human being to keep private his personal grief and sorrows.

From Daisy and Tom’s point of view, David not only judges the quality of Tom’s writing, but indirectly also evaluates how well Daisy and Tom have managed since their daughter fell ill. To be able to stay close to Bridget, they chose homes that became “more and more isolated and more decayed and of course cheaper” (28). This description of the fourteen places they have inhabited since Bridget’s birth indicates how their position in society has diminished as a result of Bridget’s illness and how by yielding to public pressure they were gradually turned into social outcasts. Moreover, talking to her mother, Daisy admits that she hardly ever goes to visit her daughter because she cannot bear seeing Bridget in such bad condition. By adding the expression “[c]owardly, I know,” Daisy implies that – judged by moral standards – she feels incapable of meeting the public’s expectations as a mother (32). Apart from having to cope with her own conscience in this context, it hurts Daisy that her actions, her passivity, in fact her entire personality are assessed from the outside. Having promised David to persuade Tom to sell his archive, Daisy suddenly changes her mind:

Oh, no, he mustn’t sell. Of course he mustn’t sell. There are reasons why he wants to sell and those reasons are valid reasons and understandable and very persuasive. A better place for Bridget. […] But we were both deluded. Indeed we were. A better place for Bridget? But Bridget is beyond knowing, isn’t she? And somehow, somehow bills will always be met. And what does a little physical discomfort matter? Really not a lot. But to sell for an affirmation, for an answer, to be free of that grinding uncertainty, that would be so wrong for him and so wrong for his work. (79)

The statement underlines that, at this moment, Daisy decides that she will no longer allow public pressure or opinion to rule their lives. She is convinced that the public should not have the right to judge Tom’s work. Instead, she finds what seems the ideal solution for Tom and herself. She earns the money for Bridget’s institution by offering intensive piano lessons to the most talented young pianists all over the world (83). This turns out to be an indirect way of fulfilling her maternal duties. As a side effect, this commitment of hers for the good of her daughter gains her the public respect she was denied before, helps her to reduce her self-accusation and frees the couple of public influence and pressure. Consequently, Tom does not have to sell his archive and, in contrast to his friend Garret, remains independent. Garret, who has sold his archive, dreams of writing a book about Wittgenstein despite being aware that his audience would not appreciate his career turning in this direction: “[M]y convenant with the great warm public – that’s the problem. We’re woven into each other. I created the taste by which they now assess
me” (71). The public success controls Garret; he is made the readers’ slave. Unlike Garret, Tom ends up preserving his artistic and creative independence to follow his private interests. He is not compelled to write what the public expects of him, what they should, in all likelihood, appreciate or what they will consider complements his oeuvre.

As in *Dancing at Lughnasa*, the public plays an indirect role in *Aristocrats* in that public expectations and pressure are mirrored by the main protagonists’ actions and their behaviour. Tom Hoffnung, an American academic, who intends to record the knowledge of several upper class families, is currently staying with the O’Donnell family. Conducting some research for his forthcoming publication on the “[r]ecurring cultural, political and social modes in the upper strata of Roman Catholic society in rural Ireland since the act of Catholic Emancipation,” Tom traces the family’s famous acquaintances to categorise or label their relations and finally to make his findings publicly accessible (*Aristocrats* 265). For financial reasons, Judith O’Donnell, on behalf of her generation of the O’Donnell family, has invited Tom to “record the truth” (313). However, the truth, as always in Friel’s work, cannot be reached: the public and private perspectives of the family history are too divergent. In fact, as Emmert highlights, in *Aristocrats*, an approach to history aiming at objectivity is contrasted with the collective memories based on family myths (115). Moreover, Tom’s presence is disturbing and irritating for the young people as the history of the O’Donnell family is one of rapid descent: “Great Grandfather – Lord Chief Justice; Grandfather – Circuit Court Judge; Father – simple District Justice; Casimir – failed solicitor” (295). Pondering this development and the heavy burden imposed on Casimir by his ancestors, Eamon, Casimir’s brother-in-law, concludes: “D’you know, Professor, I’ve often wondered: if we had had children and they wanted to be part of the family legal tradition, the only option open to them would have been as criminals” (295). As they have both suffered from public opinion in the past, Eamon and Casimir are particularly suspicious of Tom’s project; therefore, the atmosphere among the male characters in the play is not without tension. While Casimir has been described in public as “peculiar,” Eamon is repeatedly shown to yield to public opinion and consider himself inferior to the O’Donnell family (310).

Reminiscing his childhood experiences, Casimir reveals that his father shattered his sense of identity at an early stage in his life when he told him: “Had you been born down there, you’d have become the village idiot. Fortunately for you, you were born here and we can absorb you” (310). Normally Casimir manages to hide his insecurity behind a nonchalant behaviour. However, because Tom is primarily interested in power and success, both of which Casimir lacks, their personalities do not match at all. When Tom, whose academic conduct Eamon mocks because he displays a
great tendency to “[c]heck’, ‘recheck’, ‘double-check’, ‘cross-check” every piece of information he is given, mentions that occasionally Casimir’s memory seems to fuse with his imagination, the young man is at a complete loss as to how to react (312). In fact, in one of his conversations with Tom, Casimir claims that he “vividly” remembers Yeats’ visits (267 and 308). Although Tom tries not to turn his statement into a face-threatening act for Casimir when confronting him with his objectified truth, Tom’s effort to remedy the situation is in vain:

TOM. Well, you were born on 1st April, 1939.
CASIMIR. Good heavens – don’t I know! All Fools day! Yes?
TOM. And Yeats died the same year. Two months earlier. I’ve double checked it. (He looks up from his notes. Casimir is staring at him. Pause.) I make little mistakes like that all the time myself. [...] I mean a man like Yeats is a visitor to your home, a friend of the family, you hear a lot of talk about him, and naturally after a time, naturally you come to think you actually… I’ve some correspondence to catch up with. Forgive me. (309)

Eamon, who shares Casimir’s dislike of the American academic, regards Tom as a prying intruder whose detailed and direct questions are inappropriate and insensitive. Moreover, he believes that “[t]here are certain things, certain truths, […] that are beyond Tom’s kind of scrutiny” (309–310). Tom’s visit to the Big Hall, indeed, draws attention to conflicting interests; while the O’Donnells are eager to keep their privacy, Tom believes that there is a public interest in this family’s private lives. The facts or knowledge that Tom is looking for are unfortunately of a quality that the family members cannot offer. Their experiences and memories are selective, highly personal and in some cases even fictional. In this sense, *Aristocrats*, according to Kimmer, sheds light on “how an individual responds when the past overshadows the present, reducing accepted facts into personal myths” (195). The critic further explains that, for the individual members of the O’Donnell family, “creating these stories is the only way that the current generation can claim Ballybeg Hall as their own and, due to economic realities, take an active role in maintaining the family history” (206). The knowledge or truth Tom wants the public to have access to, however, will only touch the family’s personal memories or experiences superficially, but will not really manage to capture their version of truth. The family’s personal sentiments will remain hidden in Tom’s book since much of the intimate information given to Tom is of little value for outsiders.

At the same time, the play ironically shows that Tom considers those characters inferior who possess what he would label ‘valid’ information.
Eamon, for example, is a “local […] from [Ballybeg] village,” whose promising future as a diplomat came to an abrupt end when he joined the civil rights movement (Aristocrats 271). Although he grew up with the O’Donnell children because his grandmother “[w]orked all her life as a maid here in the Hall,” Eamon still feels intimidated by this house (276). McGrath argues that “Eamon has steeped himself in the tradition to the point that he knows more about it than the O’Donnells” because he “absorbed both his knowledge and infatuation with Ballybeg Hall from his grandmother” (153). For this reason, he recommends that Tom draw on his grandmother’s fund of stories and information. [...] Carriages, balls, receptions, weddings, christenings, feasts, deaths, trips to Rome, musical evenings, tennis – that’s the mythology I was nurtured on all my life, day after day, year after year – the life of the ‘quality’ – that’s how she pronounces it, with a flat ‘a’. A strange and marvellous education for a wee country boy, wasn’t it? (Aristocrats 276)

Tom shows no reaction to Eamon’s suggestion indicating that, in his opinion, history is not written by a housemaid. This attitude, which renews Eamon’s feeling of inferiority and his hostility towards Tom, implies that the voice of Eamon’s grandmother does not have the same impact as an aristocrat’s memories. Tom’s unwillingness to interview the young man’s grandmother illustrates Foucault’s notion that power produces knowledge or truth; in this play, the thoughts of individuals who lack the social position of the O’Donnell family are regarded as irrelevant (Foucault, “Truth and Power” 131). The play, therefore, underlines that it is not the most knowledgeable people who produce facts and truth; these aspects remain an instrument of the powerful. Ridiculing Tom’s work as well as the type of receptions from which he used to be excluded as a child, Eamon cynically mentions that, from a public point of view, some of the O’Donnell visitors were of a doubtful honour or are a myth: “Begging your pardon, your eminence, your worship, your holiness – sorry, Shakespeare, Lenin, Mickey Mouse, Marilyn Monroe – [...] Like walking through Madame Tussaud’s, isn’t it, Professor? Or a bloody mine-field?” (Aristocrats 274) Eamon’s cynicism underlines that, in his opinion, Tom is mainly interested in name-dropping and does not care about the actual experiences the family had. In Eamon’s opinion, not only does Tom disregard the “bloody mine-field” the O’Donnell family and their visitors have left behind because he is blinded by their fame and celebrity, but refusing to talk to the powerless representatives of Ballybeg, the academic also fails to grasp the enormous impact the family’s myths and narratives have had in establishing these characters’ identity and sense of history.
3. Manifestations of Power and Control

Having analysed how public pressure affects a character’s behaviour, I will now turn to characters in Friel’s plays who either have or seek power and control. Using their authority, these figures influence or rule other characters’ lives according to their ideas and norms. The most typical examples of dominance or oppression in Friel are found within families; whether deliberately or not, one member of the family (usually the father or the mother) superimposes his or her power on the other characters and thereby considerably reduces their quality of life. For the oppressed, such as Casimir or Judith in Aristocrats, Gar in Philadelphia, Here I Come! and Hanna or Andy in “Losers,” home is no longer a private space associated with protection, security and cosiness but a hostile place identified with the powerful figure.

In “Losers” (the second short play in Lovers), Mrs Wilson, nursed by her daughter Hanna, governs the household from her bed on the second floor of the house. Despite her physical handicap, she is in full command of her family’s life. Her opponent, Hanna’s husband Andy Tracey, functions as a homodiegetic narrator. Apart from being able to structure the narrative and disclose his private truth, he is deprived of any power. At the beginning of the play, Andy, “replicating a habit of the deceased Mr. Wilson,” is sitting in the back yard of the house (O’Brien, Friel 63):

*He is staring fixedly through a pair of binoculars at the grey stone wall, which is only a few yards from where he is sitting. It becomes obvious that he is watching nothing; there is nothing to watch, and when he becomes aware of the audience, he lowers the glasses slowly, looks at the audience, glances cautiously over his shoulder at the kitchen to make sure that no one in the house overhears him, and then speaks directly and confidentially down to the auditorium.*

(“Losers” 51)

Andy’s demeanour of glancing “cautiously over his shoulder” to ensure he is not caught red-handed when informing the audience of his personal insights and opinions underlines that he is always on guard in the Wilson household. Andy feels intimidated because he is, as Dantanus argues, “outnumbered and outwitted by the women,” namely by his mother-in-law, his wife and their neighbour Cissy (113). In fact, as in The Loves of Cass McGuire, for instance, the audience serves as Andy’s only confidant. Describing his removal to the back yard as a “gesture” which Hanna “respects” by leaving him alone, Andy tells the audience how Mrs Wilson found her husband “dead […] just three years ago, slumped in a chair” in the same back yard where he himself now prefers to spend his time (“Losers” 52). Discovering her dead husband, Hanna’s mother, according to Andy, “got such a bloody fright that she collapsed and took to the bed for good and hasn’t risen since” (53). The narrator tells the audience that
Mr Wilson’s death greatly altered his relationship with Hanna, whom he had only started courting shortly before her father passed away:

[W]ith the aul’ fella [i.e. Hanna’s father] dying and the aul’ woman [i.e. Hanna’s mother] taking to the bed, like we couldn’t go out to the pictures nor dances nor nothing like any other couple; so I started coming here every evening. And this is where we done [sic] our courting, in there, on the couch. (53)

Despite the fact that at the beginning of their relationship Hanna and Andy are already in their late forties or early fifties, Mrs Wilson, a fervent follower to the tenets of the Catholic Church, begins to control and terrorise the two lovers soon after her husband’s death.

Sensing that the power structure and her position in the family are endangered by her husband’s death and, most importantly, by her daughter’s relationship with Andy, Mrs Wilson intrudes on their private lives. In fact, she goes to great lengths to prevent the couple from establishing a feeling of intimacy with each other. As the lovers’ intimacy could undermine her influence in the house, the old lady seems determined to keep Hanna and Andy from forming a bond, which could potentially harm her in that it would shift the power balance in the family and overturn the order and values she represents. In his study of family conflicts in literature, von Matt claims that ‘reprobate sons’ [verkommene Söhne] and ‘unruly daughters’ [missratene Töchter] are defined by representing “a piece of fundamental dis-order or counter-order” within the parents’ existing order, and are, therefore, associated with the other (23, my translation).31 Moreover, he stresses that if the younger generation in a family questions the patriarchal system within their home, parents tend to rule the household with iron will, striving to preserve the old order and power structure. In “Losers,” Mrs Wilson, indeed, defends her power and her system of beliefs vigorously: she repeatedly disturbs the lovers’ twosomeness by ringing a bell – “not a tinkling little bell, but a huge brass bell with a long wooden handle” – to call for her daughter Hanna (55). Referring to her frequent usage of this bell, Andy claims that

nine times out of ten, you know, she didn’t want a damn thing [...]. You see, every sound down here carries straight up to her room; and we discovered that it was the long silences made her suspicious. That’s the way with a lot of pious aul’ women – they have wild dirty imaginations. (55)

Hence, having an ordinary conversation is impossible for Hanna and Andy. After all, normal dialogues contain moments of silence, a characteristic which is revealed to be incompatible with the circumstances given in this family. Afraid of

31 Original: ein Stück elementarer Un-Ordnung oder Gegen-Ordnung (23).
Mrs Wilson’s constant intrusion, the two lovers are forced to produce endless chains of sounds instead of conversing together; consequently, Andy and Hanna’s dialogue ends up having no meaning. In fact, one night, to mislead his mother-in-law, Andy begins reciting Thomas Gray’s *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard* over and over again. However, the lovers are in a desperate situation, as this elegy is the only poem Andy knows by heart. As long as Andy keeps rattling the same poem off with Hanna throwing in the odd word every now and then “to make it sound natural,” the two lovers are safe (56), but as soon as Andy lapses into silence or the couple start kissing, Mrs Wilson interrupts this intimate moment by ringing her bell “to keep Hanna on the hop” (55). In an attempt to tie her daughter closer to her by constantly calling for her with the ringing of her bell, Mrs Wilson superimposes her needs, symbolised by jingling, on Hanna and Andy (44). As a result of Mrs Wilson’s frequent usage of the bell, the two lovers in this play are deprived of their freedom to spend their spare time as they like. Nevertheless, looking back, Andy claims that these times of courting “were good times” (56). After all, eluding Mrs Wilson’s surveillance, the lovers are able to share some secret intimacy. It thrills and unites them to deceive Hanna’s mother, who thinks that they are involved in a discussion whenever she hears their voices. Therefore, quite against her intention, Hanna’s mother increases the degree of intimacy and confidentiality between Hanna and Andy with her frequent jingling and tinkling.

After the wedding, which legally acknowledges Hanna’s bond with Andy and thus appears to intensify Mrs Wilson’s unease and fears with regard to her powerful position in the family, Mrs Wilson changes her strategy. Trying hard to regain control and remain in power as head of the family, Mrs Wilson seeks to undo the development which has taken place between Andy and her daughter. Thus, over the next four years of their married life, she begins to ring her bell whenever she can hear Andy and Hanna exchanging some words. In order to enjoy some peace and quiet, the couple soon have to sit together in deafening silence. Finally, however, Mrs Wilson succeeds in estranging Hanna from her husband and in binding her daughter closer to herself. Following the credo “[a] girl’s best friend is her mother,” the atmosphere in the house gets bleak and dreary (59). As the lovers lack the fantasy they displayed during their time of courting, Andy’s optimism diminishes to the point where Mrs Wilson’s dominant behaviour ironically triggers the kind of reaction from her son-in-law she has tried to prevent since her husband’s death by ruling the family with her iron will.

One night, openly attempting to usurp the old order symbolised by his mother-in-law, Andy opts for the prototypical reprobate behaviour described by von Matt. Opposing Mrs Wilson and her daughter, who have adopted the local priest’s conviction that “the family that prays together stays together,”
Andy decides to put an end to the customary “Rosary caper” in the evenings (66 and 69). Referring to a newspaper article that claims that “even the Pope can make a mistake” and that the Vatican, therefore, urges all Roman Catholics to discontinue “the devotion […] to Saint Philomena […]” at once because there is little or no evidence that such a person ever existed,” Andy informs the women that he will no longer adhere to the belief in Saint Philomena (70). However, Andy’s revolution fails to destroy their praying together or the entire system of beliefs and morals in the family. Instead of supporting her husband, Hanna further withdraws from Andy and bonds with her mother and their neighbour Cissy, who measures her religiosity against Mrs Wilson’s example. Andy thus loses his position and the little influence he had on the relationship with his wife. In fact, after this incidence, Andy ends up killing most of his time observing birds in the back yard through late Mr Wilson’s binoculars, while Hanna adopts her mother’s fanatic religiousness and spends her spare time in her mother’s bedroom. Despite the crucial role religion plays in the house, no love or cosiness is left in the family. The home becomes a cool and impersonal place. Pursuing her own aims, Mrs Wilson abuses her powerful position; keeping her daughter and her son-in-law under permanent surveillance, she deprives them of any privacy and thereby destroys their love for each other.

Lying upstairs, Mrs Wilson cannot use sight to control her daughter and Andy, but she relies entirely on sounds. These sounds can be misleading, as the permanent reciting of Thomas Gray’s poem proves. Nevertheless, the power Hanna’s mother possesses is uncanny: Hanna and Andy constantly feel observed and are rather irritated by Mrs Wilson, who listens to the sounds they make. Their relationship cannot develop. Like Kate in Dancing at Lughnasa, they resemble the inmates of the Panopticon who never know whether they are observed or supervised at the moment, and generally behave as if they might always be so (Foucault, Discipline and Punish 201). Before their marriage, they have to speak without interruption; afterwards they are forced to let their communication deteriorate altogether. As “victims of a narrowly pietistic religious observance and a society which promotes it,” the lovers’ dream of sharing privateness is lost within a few years; they cannot share intimacy and the audience never sees them involved in confidential intercourse (Dantanus 113). Thus, in the two short plays in Lovers, Friel “[counterpoints] the optimism of the young Mag and Joe in ‘Winners’ (the first half) with the frustration and disillusionment of the older Andy and Hanna in ‘Losers’” (Grant 17). Unlike the two winners, Mag and Joe, whose untimely deaths prevent their love from being affected by everyday life, Andy and Hanna are losers because they “live to regret their passions” and allow their love as well as

3. Manifestations of Power and Control

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their alternative conceptions of life and values to be sacrificed for the sake of the old order represented by Mrs Wilson’s norms and values (Harris 55).

A remarkable variation of the theme of surveillance as a means of manifesting power is explored in *Aristocrats*, where the family’s former aura of authority and significance is personified by the mostly “unseen figure of the Father” (Corbett 83). Again, there is a marked contrast between District Justice O’Donnell’s physical powerlessness and his conduct. Like Mrs Wilson, the once powerful and now somewhat mentally disturbed *pater familias* is bound to his bed due to his poor health. For most of the play, the former judge’s voice is transmitted by a technical device, a “yoke,” which several characters refer to as a “baby-alarm” (*Aristocrats* 278). Thus, his speech seems to have become part of “the fabric of the building” (Corbett 83). Metonymically, it could be argued that O’Donnell’s rapidly decreasing state of health is linked with the decay of his house. Moreover, the installation of the baby-alarm exemplifies how the power structure within the family is reversed, as “the surveillance system which degrades him [i.e. the judge] to a child” allows the children to use this technical tool to monitor – or to spy on – their father (Emmert 119, my translation). Meditating the term “baby-alarm” and its “aptness in the circumstances” where both the house and the family are past their prime, Eamon, O’Donnell’s son-in-law and a representative of the peasant community in Ballybeg, even mentions the former judge’s regression to a stage of his childhood on the level of the plot:

I suppose baby-alarm has an aptness in the circumstances. But there’s another word – what’s the name I’m looking for? – what do you call the peep-hole in a prison door? Judas hole! That’s it. Would that be more appropriate? But then we’d have to decide who’s spying on whom, wouldn’t we? No; let’s keep baby-alarm. (*Aristocrats* 279)

The terms peep-hole or Judas hole both call to mind the power of surveillance as described by Foucault and make clear that the question of authority in this play is an ambivalent one (Discipline and Punish 201). However, as the children’s supervision and the remaining authority of the father are based on sound rather than sight, I would argue that peep-hole and Judas hole have misleading connotations. Emphasising O’Donnell’s powerlessness as the device deprives him of privacy, Eamon, in my opinion, rightly concludes that baby-alarm is the most accurate expression in this context. Since the tool enables everyone to listen to his mumbling and to the disclosure of his most secret thoughts, not only is the judge supervised, but his formerly uncontested authority is simultaneously also undermined.

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32 Original: [d]ie Überwachungsanlage, die ihn zum Kind degradiert (119).
Regardless of O’Donnell’s state of mind and regardless of the younger generation’s comments on supervising their father by means of a baby-alarm, the authority of the head of the family is not lost entirely. Whereas O’Donnell’s speaking is occasionally described as “incoherent mumbling,” it still comes across as “suddenly very loud and very authoritative” at other times (Aristocrats 256 and 258). In these situations, the pater familias, unwittingly, still controls the house: his voice regularly startles his children and momentarily silences their private conversations downstairs. Casimir’s attitude towards his father, for instance, has not changed: the judge’s piercing voice still makes him panic and causes him to feel uneasy at home. Two short scenes illustrate that Casimir has never stopped acting like a small boy in this house and that he is always anxious to obey and please his domineering father. Both examples exploit the comicality of the situation because the father no longer means what he says. In the first case, Casimir, intending to reach his wife in Germany, is fiddling with the handle on the phone when his father bawls and ends up highly disconcerting his son:

FATHER. Don’t touch that!
(Casimir drops the phone in panic and terror.)
CASIMIR. Christ! Ha-ha. O my God! That – that – that’s –
TOM. It’s only the baby-alarm.
CASIMIR. I thought for a moment Father was – was – was –
TOM. Maybe I should turn it down a bit.
CASIMIR. God, it’s eerie – that’s what it is – eerie – eerie – (263)

Casimir’s reaction reveals that being addressed by his father has never stopped being an intimidating and frightening experience for him. In fact, he begins to stammer and is obviously embarrassed about his father’s enormous influence over him. Not even the years abroad have helped to free him from the trauma of failing in the eyes of his powerful father:

(Casimir enters the study, carrying a large tray […] his chant is interrupted by Father’s clear and commanding voice.)
FATHER. Casimir!
(Casimir jumps to attention; rigid, terrified.)
CASIMIR. Yes sir!
FATHER. Come to the library at once. I wish to speak to you.
(Casimir now realizes that the voice has come from the speaker.)
CASIMIR. Christ … oh-oh-oh my God … Ha-ha. Isn’t that a very comical joke – I almost stood to attention – I almost stood –
(He looks round at the others who are staring at him. He tries to smile. He is totally lost. He looks at the tray; then sinks to the ground with it, ending in a kneeling position.)
CASIMIR. That’s the second time I was caught – the second time – (282)
Incapable of relaxing in the powerful presence of his father, Casimir literally crouches under the weight. His behaviour further implies that the father’s education methods must have been strict and fierce and that, in Casimir’s eyes, the term home bears the same negative connotations as it does for Gar in *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* Rather than shelter and homeliness, home, for Casimir, means determination and terror and is associated with a sense of being useless, although, in contrast to Mrs Wilson’s situation in “Losers,” District Justice O’Donnell’s power is a fake at this stage in his life. Eamon, O’Donnell’s son-in-law, also admits that the house, embodied by O’Donnell’s powerful presence and his strict and “unspoken” principles, has always had a daunting effect on him:

I’m talking too much, amn’t I? (Pause.) I always talk too much in this house, don’t I? Is it because I’m still intimidated by it? (Pause.) And this was always a house of reticence, of things unspoken, wasn’t it? (Aristocrats 279)

The use of the word “intimidated,” on the one hand, hints at some sort of nervousness as well as at the awe which – with respect to the history of the house and the superior social position of its inhabitants – used to be evoked in Eamon whenever he visited the house. On the other hand, however, mentioning the lack of communication among its inhabitants, the “reticence” and “things unspoken” in District Justice O’Donnell’s home and family, Eamon’s choice of word also points toward his memories of frightening and eerie experiences in the house. In this sense, the play indeed “dramatises their [i.e. the younger generation’s] struggle to come to terms with an oppressive, patriarchal authority which has controlled their personal and collective histories” (Andrews, Art 149).

As in Mrs Wilson’s case in “Losers,” District Justice O’Donnell’s power is linked with sound. Contrary to Mrs Wilson, who has reached a position of nearly unrestricted power in her household towards the end of the play, sound in *Aristocrats* allows O’Donnell and his children to control each other. Moreover, due to his state of mind, the former judge has, in fact, lost the ability to handle the authority granted to him. As “a voice without a body,” he can no longer pursue his interests and exercise his powerful position (Corbett 75). Unlike her brother Casimir and her husband Eamon, Alice has actually entered her father’s bedroom and seen him with her own eyes. Shocked by this encounter, she immediately denies her father the air of authority which he managed to wield by means of sound: “[H]e was always such a big strong man with such power, such authority; and then to see him lying there, so flat under the clothes, with his mouth open –” (Aristocrats 289). Alice thus recognises that her father’s former power and impact is definitely crumbling.
District Justice O’Donnell’s life appears to have started falling into disarray when his eldest daughter, Judith O’Donnell, “took part in the Battle of the Bogside” and he suffered his first stroke (272). Abandoning the family, then consisting of her father, her uncle and her youngest sister Claire, Judith “joined the people in the streets fighting the police” (272). Just as Andy’s refusal to pray to Saint Philomena in “Losers” may be regarded as a revolutionary act, O’Donnell’s eldest daughter is likewise understood to have called the old order into question by bonding with “the civil rights movement” (272). Seven months after participating in the civil rights campaign, Judith – in her father’s opinion and presumably in the eyes of other public authorities – brought even more shame on the family as the mother of an illegitimate child. Indirectly, the birth of her baby appears to have been interpreted as another act of violating the values and norms her respected father represented. As von Matt highlights, in family conflicts, it is often the younger generation’s resistance to power or their failure to conform to the parents’ norms which are interpreted as unruly. In order to pass as reprobate or unruly, it is a necessary pre-condition that the characteristic deviant moral behaviour is ascribed, both implicitly or explicitly, to a character, whether by the character himself or by others (von Matt 39). After all, [r]eprobate sons and unruly daughters can only exist where an actual character delivers this judgement reverting to an applicable law and drawing conclusions from doing so. The phenomenon of the reprobate child is necessarily linked to the act of judging and, thus, to an actual trial. The family is transformed into a tribunal. (39, my translation)

At the time of the play, District Justice O’Donnell, no longer of sound mind or disposing memory, lives in a world of his own, a world of the past and of the court. Confusing his home with the courtroom, the former judge is aptly referred to by Roche as “a symbol of the Law” (Theatre 80). Repeatedly engaged in fictitious conversations with former defendants and “still delivering judgments from the bench, some of them on individual members of his own family,” District Justice O’Donnell no longer recognises Judith, who now nurses him and who appears to have subjected herself entirely to the power manifestations and expectations of her father (Roche, Theatre 77). Putting the boy in an orphanage after birth, she returned to her father’s house to fulfil her familial duties as O’Donnell’s eldest daughter. Having, metaphorically speaking, been found guilty of treason in her father’s tribunal and unable to appeal

33 Original: [v]erkommene Söhne und missratene Töchter kann es nur geben, wo eine lebendige Person im Rückgriff auf ein geltendes Gesetz dieses Urteil fällt und daraus Konsequenzen zieht. Das Phänomen des missratenen Kindes ist zwingend gekoppelt an das Ereignis des Urteils und damit an ein Gerichtsgeschehen. Die Familie wird zum Tribunal. (39)
to any court as the father rules the family with absolute power, Judith submits herself to the judge’s strict and, with regard to her child, inhumane principles. Possibly feeling responsible for the stroke her father suffered when she neglected her duties and for the disgrace he must have endured by the birth of her illegitimate child, Judith, freezing her own set of beliefs, her needs as well as those of her own child, fights a losing battle to keep her somewhat dysfunctional family and the dilapidating house together. After her father’s death, she informs the rest of the family how she failed to “get an overdraft from the bank” after a storm “lifted the whole roof off the back” (Aristocrats 317). Furthermore, apart from nursing her demented father, she has spent the last seven years caring for her mute uncle, who drank himself “half-crazy” as a “young fella” and then suddenly “stopped speaking” (254), and minding her youngest sister Claire, who is, according to her siblings, inflicted with “depression” and “over-anxiety” (268 and 269). Despite Judith’s courageous fight, her father has not forgotten the public disgrace he was exposed to because of his eldest child. Thus, although Judith’s motherhood does not appear to be discussed openly in the family, the District Justice has never forgiven his daughter for causing this crisis. Mentally disturbed and no longer able to repress his private thoughts, he “confidentially” divulges the family secret to his nurse, Judith, and – unaware of the intercom that has been installed in the house – to anyone present in Ballybeg Hall:

FATHER. Let me tell you something in confidence: Judith betrayed the family.
JUDITH. Did she?
FATHER. I don’t wish to make an issue of it. But I can tell you confidentially – Judith betrayed us. […] Great betrayal; enormous betrayal. (257)

In his eyes, his eldest daughter is guilty of violating the (unwritten) laws of the family. The family tribunal and the aspect of moral judgement, which von Matt discusses in his study, are hinted at in Aristocrats when O’Donnell mentions Judith’s sister: “Anna’s praying for Judith. Did you know that? […] Anna has the whole convent praying for her” (Aristocrats 257). O’Donnell’s comment, addressed to Judith as his nurse rather than his daughter, illustrates that, contrary to Judith, who has brought shame on the family, Anna, who works as a nun in Zambia, has seemingly become her father’s sole pride and comfort.

In his reading of Aristocrats, Andrews characterises Judith as the member of the family for whom “the old order is simply not worth preserving” (Art 155). As my interpretation of the play has shown, I agree with this view – but only with reservations. Bonding with the civil rights movement, Judith might have defied the system of her father, but after giving birth to her child, Judith abandoned the baby. In fact, she spent seven years nursing three members of
the family, ensuring that the old order was kept alive. In addition, it was she who invited the American academic Tom Hoffnung to chronicle the family history, which shows that Judith – regardless of her own attitude or ideas – respects her father’s pride in tradition and acts accordingly. Nevertheless, and this is why I still agree with Andrews’ claim, after her father’s death she allows the old system to dissolve. District Justice O’Donnell’s death thus marks, as Eamon suggests, “the end of an epoch,” the end of the family’s entanglement with Ballybeg and the legal profession (*Aristocrats* 312). Along the line of von Matt’s argument that unruly children are frequently representatives of a new age (69), O’Donnell’s demise also symbolises the beginning of a new era in which Judith will live according to her own convictions and at the beginning of which she announces that “[t]he first thing I am going to do is take the baby out of the orphanage” to undo the mistakes which her father’s manifestations of power resulted in (*Aristocrats* 318). As McMullan stresses, not only does the death of the *pater familias* enable Judith to sell the house and reunite with her child, but it also has a liberating effect on other characters such as Uncle George, who “redisCOVERs his voice and decides to move to London with Alice and Eamon” (150). The fact that Uncle George regains his voice after District Justice O’Donnell has passed away indicates that the family succeeds in overcoming the state of inertia which they lapsed into as a result of his power and control.

Whereas in “Losers” and *Aristocrats* the manifestations of power and control are closely related to sound, in *Molly Sweeney*, the two male protagonists superimpose the power of sight on the blind female character. Vision or “the hegemony of the eye” are therefore the keywords for an understanding of *Molly Sweeney* (Jay 384). In the play, Molly is urged by her husband, Frank Sweeney, and the celebrated ophthalmologist, Doctor Rice, to undergo an operation to restore her eyesight. Referring to Mr Rice’s motive as “venal and mundane,” Higgins goes on to explain that just as “Grace [in *Faith Healer*] is one of Frank Hardy’s fictions, Molly is one of Frank Sweeney’s causes” (97). The two male protagonists, Frank Sweeney and Mr Rice, indeed, “[n]either recognizing nor valuing Molly’s experience of the world, […] interpret her difference as disadvantage. But more than that, they attempt to turn her supposed disadvantage to their own advantage” (Harris 64). After importing Iranian goats and trying to make a living in the cheese business, Frank’s latest project is Molly’s operation. Frank keeps a considerable folder, entitled “*Researched and Compiled by Frank C. Sweeney,*” which contains some of Molly’s test results, pictures of their honeymoon and an article on “miraculous ophthalmological techniques once practised in Tibet […] or Mongolia” (Molly 17, original emphasis). Publicly considered less successful than his wife, Frank dreams of a new beginning for both of them and of sensational
newspaper headlines, such as “Miracle of Molly Sweeney. Gift of sight restored to middle-aged woman. ‘I’ve been given a new world,’ says Mrs Sweeney. Unemployed husband cries openly” (26, original emphasis). Yearning for public recognition, Frank, who was originally attracted by Molly’s otherness, is captivated by the idea of gaining a powerful position in his wife’s new life. Whereas Molly senses that her former life and knowledge will be partly worthless after the operation as she will have to learn how to translate her “tactile engrams” into “the world of sight,” he relishes the idea of her depending on him (20 and 21). He would be in a position similar to when he started courting her and went dancing with Molly, telling her to trust him: “I am your eyes, your ears, your location, your sense of space” (36). Hence, from Frank’s point of view, the experiment of restoring Molly’s eyesight cannot possibly fail, for he can only gain and “[s]he has nothing to lose, has she? What has she to lose? – Nothing! Nothing!” (17)

Doctor Rice, on the other hand, is aware of Frank’s egoistic considerations and his false conclusion. The doctor even admits that Molly, whose “calm” and “independence” he liked, does not really need the operation and that – strictly speaking – it is Frank and he himself who can benefit from the situation (16). Nevertheless, inasmuch as his career is concerned, he is tempted to perform the operation: “[P]erhaps up here in remote Ballybeg was I about to be given – what is the vulgar parlance? – the chance of a lifetime, the one-in-a-thousand opportunity that can rescue a career” (18). Repressing his severe personal doubts, Doctor Rice’s reasons are no more honourable than Frank’s. He tries to convince himself that, although Molly does not need the operation, there is indeed nothing Molly can lose (28). Selfishly, Frank and Rice come to agree that sight is a blessing. They force their decision on Molly. The fact that the others appear to adhere to Berkeley’s esse est percipi underlines once more that they do not treasure Molly’s experience since – as Benn and Gaus argue in their sociological study – they have no access to her world (7). Unaware of what it is like to be blind, Frank and Doctor Rice think that Molly can only gain, which implies their arrogant conviction that the view of the majority is also the best view and that whoever deviates from the norm is at a disadvantage. Molly’s

34 Molly Sweeney serves as a good example of a play which undermines the normative view of the powerful. The play suggests that as long as Molly is blind, she is able to pursue an independent life. However, after the operation, when she is no longer regarded as handicapped, she has to rely on other people to orient herself. In the daily lessons during which Frank puts different objects in front of her, he asks her to “build up a repertory of visual engrams” without touching anything (Molly 49). This can be interpreted as a cruel way of manifesting his power and knowledge over her. In her monologue, Molly describes how Frank used to test her on “knives and forks, or shoes and slippers, or all the bits and pieces on the mantelpiece for maybe another hour or more. Every night. Seven nights a week” (49). It appears to be a sign of kindness and an extreme form of naivety or repression when the female protagonist concludes that “Oh, yes, Frank couldn’t have been kinder to me” at the time (49).
personal feelings or her point of view are not considered as the others are completely fail to perceive her perspective; as a result of her disability, her judgement is simply thought to be limited.

Looking back, Molly, who has been blind since childhood, confesses that before the operation she never actually thought of her world as “deprived” (Molly 24). Used to compensating her missing eyesight with imagination and fantasy, she felt unique and blessed, as “[t]he others kept asking me what the idea of colour meant to me, or the idea of space, or the notion of distance” (23). Molly is, therefore, content with her private world and her life as a successful physiotherapist; in addition to having learnt to swim and to cycle, she also knows how to distinguish between the different flowers in the garden by touch and smell. Convinced that she should be envied by everyone else, she cannot understand how people think she ought to be unhappy (24). Terrified of the future, Molly criticises the condescending attitude of those around her. Although Molly suddenly realises that the operation does not reflect her needs and wishes, “she submits, and cannot survive the ensuing dislocation. Initially presented as self-possessed, independent and highly resourceful, her integrity is destroyed by instrumental masculine authority” (McMullan 145). When Molly understands to what extent she is being abused and exploited it is too late:

Why am I going for this operation? None of this is my choosing. Then why is this happening to me? I am being used. Of course I trust Frank. Of course I trust Mr Rice. But how can they know what they are taking away from me? How do they know what they are offering me? They don’t. They can’t. And have I anything to gain? Anything? Anything?
And then I knew, suddenly I knew why I was so desolate. It was the dread of exile, of being sent away. It was the desolation of homesickness. (Molly 31)

Throughout her life, Molly’s blindness has provided her with a private space that was hers exclusively and that offered her security and shelter. The impending operation is frightening for her. She suddenly becomes conscious of the operation signifying a loss for her. She knows that she will have to let go the private and familiar space she has loved. Even before the bandages are removed after the operation, Molly is exposed to a new standard of public expectations and obligations. Bewildered, Molly discovers the superficial interests of the public world. The nurse, for instance, spends half an hour preparing her for Doctor Rice’s visit and suggests that “[y]ou’ll find that from now on – if everything goes well of course – you’ll find that you’ll become very aware of your appearance” (Molly 40). Despite feeling like a schoolgirl who is “dressed up for the annual excursion,” she does not want to disappoint Frank and Doctor Rice (41). Indeed, the ophthalmologist is delighted with the
outcome of the operation. From a medical point of view, Molly’s eyesight is restored. Most importantly, however, after seven years of darkness in his own life, Doctor Rice feels newly equipped with godlike qualities as a famous eye-surgeon and somewhat rehabilitated as his formerly shattered self-concept has temporarily been healed and made whole again:

[...] suddenly, miraculously all the gifts, all the gifts were mine again, abundantly mine, joyously mine; and on that blustery October morning I had such a feeling of mastery and – how can I put it? – such a sense of playfulness for God’s sake that I knew I was restored. [...] Yes, I’ll remember Ballybeg. [...] The place where I restored her sight to Molly Sweeney. Where the terrible darkness lifted. Where the shaft of light glanced off me again. (48)

Initially, Molly shares Mr Rice’s excitement, but the new world is also “foreign,” “disquieting” and “alarming” (50). Overwhelmed by all the sensual stimuli, she does not know how to cope with the new situation. Her enthusiasm soon fades; she ends up “living on a borderline between fantasy and reality” (58). At this stage, neither the public nor her former private world are available to her: she has lost everything. She slowly drifts into a mental realm where other people can no longer reach her, while Frank and Mr Rice “having failed, [...] both move on to other enthusiasms and other posts” (Harris 64). Molly’s new mental realm is thus a place of loneliness and isolation, insecurity and exile constituting a sharp contrast to the private world she inhabited before, which offered her a strong sense of security, homeliness and belonging.

As Molly Sweeney questions the significance that vision has in modern society, the play recalls Foucault and Debord, who discussed “the ocularcentrism of those who praised the ‘nobility of sight’” (Jay 384). Deviating forms of sensual perception (such as smell or sound) are not fully accepted; the power of the norm, in this case the power of sight, is seen to question or even destroy the otherness of the minority who do not share this norm. After all, alternative points of view threaten the majority who are in a position of power. Harris correctly points out that “[t]rusting the men in her life [...] Molly relinquishes her pleasure, her independence, her unique mastery of her surroundings. She trusts and ceases to exist” (64). Frank and Doctor Rice, “looking for a miracle and [...] blind to the potential shortcomings of how the cure might negatively affect her,” abuse Molly’s confidence (Roche, Theatre 195). In pursuit of their interests to regain control and authority, the two male figures do not care about Molly’s personal experience. As Frank and Mr Rice are convinced that life of sighted people is more valuable than that of blind people because it represents the norm, they are shown to manifest their power and control when they decide what is desirable and good for Molly, quite regardless of her
circumstances and perspective of the matter. In effect, the loss of independence and control over her life is the price Molly pays for her restored eyesight, which she did not want and enjoys only for a short time.

Whereas the power distribution in Molly Sweeney is shifted towards Frank and Mr Rice after Molly’s operation and whereas this change indicates that Molly’s private truth and experience is considered less valuable than the one of the two male characters who represent the norm in society, Friel’s play The Home Place illustrates what impact the radical transformation of a long established power balance has on different members or groups of a society. Set in Ballybeg in the summer of 1878, “the inaugurating year of the Land War,” just before Parnell’s rise and his fight for Home Rule, Friel’s only play which deals with the Protestant Big House in Irish history is characterised by an atmosphere of civil unrest, anxiety, violence, change and betrayal (O’Brien, “The Late Plays” 100).35

At the heart of the action, there are two families, each represented by three characters on stage, namely the father, his son or daughter and a cousin. The Gores represent the British landlords in Ireland, referred to by the locals as “the Lodgers” indicating that, even centuries after first moving to this part of the country, the family have not assimilated into the local community and are therefore not fully integrated in Ballybeg (Home 26). In the play, Christopher Gore, the widowed head of the family, and his son David are visited by Christopher’s cousin Richard, “a bachelor in his sixties” and “[a] man of resolute habits and Victorian confidence” (28). On their way to the Aran Islands, Richard, a passionate ethnologist, anthropologist and anthropometrist from the family’s home place in Kent, and his personal assistant Perkins are spending a few days in Ballybeg. In the west of Ireland, they intend to further research Richard’s theory that behind a tribe’s physical portrait, for instance, “beneath that exquisite Celtic appearance, there is a psychological portrait” to be drawn of ethnic groups such as the Aran people (20–21). Searching for a means of knowing a tribe’s intelligence, stupidity, cunning, ambition and faithfulness by the look and the genetics of its members, Richard tells David that he dreams of

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35 The term Home Rule is used to refer to “[t]he aspiration to self-government that characterized constitutional Nationalists from 1870 to 1918” (“Home Rule” 374). The “countywide campaign against landlordism” (Comerford, “Land League” 310) aimed at gaining local control over internal affairs, while according to the architects of the movement “foreign affairs, armed forces, currency and majority taxation were to remain with the Westminster Parliament” (“Home Rule” 374). After the foundation of the Land League in 1879, “agrarian disturbance and conflict” (“Land War” 452) arose among the different parties, namely the landlords, the authorities and tenants, culminating in “the social ostracization to which Captain Boycott and numerous others were subjected” and in “violent actions not officially approved by the Land League” and its president Charles Stewart Parnell (Comerford, “Land War” 314).
codifying “the ‘primeval’ natives” (Higgins 109). He proudly announces that decoding the local tribes would provide the British colonisers with absolute power: “[I]magine how different our history would be if treason like that [i.e. the 1798 Rebellion in Ireland] could be anticipated” (Home 35).36

The second set of characters in The Home Place represent the locals in Ballybeg and those rebellious Irish forces Richard aims at codifying and categorising: the O’Donnell/Doherty family. However, contrary to Richard’s generalising categorisation of the Irish “breed,” the three representatives’ aspirations and beliefs at the outset of the Irish Land Wars are shown to greatly differ (35). Exploring the three native Irish characters’ attitudes towards and their involvement in the outbreak of the socio-political conflict between the locals and the planters in The Home Place, the play lays open what the three local representatives think of the power distribution between the Protestant and the Catholic inhabitants in colonial Ballybeg. Clement O’Donnell, for instance, is a teacher who has always approached the Gore family with awe and respect, indicating that he has always accepted their status and their crucial role within Ballybeg community. Although the audience is informed at an early stage that Clement is an alcoholic whom Richard Gore calls a “grotesque” and a “buffoon,” he is at the same time admired by a number of characters in the play for successfully conducting the school choir in Ballybeg (42). His daughter Margaret, who has been employed as a housemaid by the Gore family since she was fourteen, has, according to her father, “cut herself off from her home and her people” (40). The notion of Margaret’s estrangement from the locals is further intensified when the audience learns that both Christopher and David wish to marry her. While Richard, therefore, ironically describes Margaret as the Lodge’s “chatelaine” (21), the locals treat her like a “class traitor” suggesting that having adopted the Gore family’s socio-political views she “exemplifies [a] facet of peasant subalternity, that which denies its own identity” (Boltwood 211). Margaret’s cousin Con Doherty, one of the leaders of the civil unrest and one of the reasons for the settlers’ anxiety, complements the trio of the local family. For Margaret, Con is simply a “wastrel” who spends his time “going around whispering defiance into the ears of stupid young

36 The “insurrection of 1798” is used to describe “the culmination of the revolutionary activities of the United Irishmen” (Coakley 260). The Society of United Irishmen was founded in Belfast and Dublin in 1791. “The society’s ideology combined the new radicalism inspired by the American and French Revolutions with the older traditions of British advanced Whig or commonwealth doctrine, and Irish patriotism” (Connolly, “United Irishmen” 567). These rebels’ “main aims were parliamentary reform and the removal of English control of Irish affairs” (567). The different attempts at rising and the outbreaks of violence, which lasted for several months, were, however, defeated and as a result “some 1,500 persons were executed, transported or flogged. […] Overall the rebellion, involving an estimated 30,000 deaths, represents the most violent episode in Irish history since the 17th century” (Coakley 261).
fools” (Home 16). Claiming that “it would fit him better to do a decent day’s work,” she adds that “[w]hatever ugly activity he’s involved in, we want none of it here [i.e. in the Lodge]” (16). Despising people like Con who embody “a confident proto-nationalism capable of calmly defying Victorian landlords who assume their innate superiority” (Boltwood 210), Margaret “forcefully dissociates herself” from her cousin, his ideologies or the “socio-political structure” which he “believes himself to represent” (O’Brien, “The Late Plays” 99). Related to Clement and Margaret, but adhering to much more radical ideologies and convictions, Con obtains a position similar to Richard Gore’s in the planters’ household. In fact, in the course of the action, the manifestations of power and the confrontations of these two characters reveal that they not only function as the main antagonists in the play but also represent two mutually exclusive world views.

As indicated above, Richard Gore, deeply intrigued by Social Darwinism, is convinced that if the British managed to “break into [the] vault” of deciphering a tribe or a racial community’s ethnic code, they “wouldn’t control just an empire” but “the entire universe” (Home 36). Exhibiting this type of hegemonic power, which O’Brien defines as an authority derived from “the unrestrained energies of imperial desire” and which expresses itself “in bullying and humiliation” as it denies a tribe its private truth, Richard decides to test his scientific research on volunteers from the local community in Ballybeg (“The Late Plays” 99). In his “imperial condescension and brutish assumption of racial superiority,” he begins to take the local characters’ measurements in order to explore their Irish mind and establish a link between the locals’ ethnography and their ethno-psychology (Higgins 109). Richard’s “measuring business,” which Christopher naively describes as “a perfectly innocuous survey,” is, however, interpreted by Con and the “three men down at the foot of the avenue” as a ruthless act of debasement to justify the dominion of British authority over the native Irish other (Home 55 and 57).

Stressing the settlers’ power and control over the Irish local inhabitants in his experiment, Richard further exacerbates the volatile situation of the British landlords. In fact, before Richard’s survey, turmoil and unrest are only hinted at vaguely. At the beginning of the play, Christopher and David actually return from attending a memorial service for Lord Lifford, a landlord who was murdered as he intended “to oversee the eviction of one of his tenants” (17). Unlike Margaret, who tries to convince Christopher that Lifford’s death was “an isolated crime,” Christopher, both “[f]rightened” and “terrified” by the recent events, wonders which landlord “is next on the list” (17). However, despite David’s reservations about conducting Richard’s anthropometrical experiment in this tense atmosphere where “everybody seems to be a bit […] vigilant” or “on edge,” Christopher argues that there is no reason to “object to
Richard’s silly tabulations” (24). Thus, Christopher is completely unaware of the role surveillance plays in a colonial context. Referring to the crucial part surveillance plays in a colonial and imperial context, Ashcroft, Griffiths and Tiffin emphasise that

[o]ne of the most powerful strategies of imperial dominance is that of surveillance, or observation, because it implies a viewer with an elevated vantage point, it suggests the power to process and understand that which is seen, and it objectifies and interpellates the colonized subject in a way that fixes its identity in relation to the surveyor. (Key Concepts 226, emphasis deleted)

Richard’s act of measuring the local characters must be regarded as an extreme form of observation which actively exhibits and underlines the scientist’s imperial superiority. In his study of *The Four Fundamental Concepts of Psycho-Analysis*, Lacan identifies the significance of the gaze in the development of a character’s identity claiming that “the gaze that surprises me [i. e. the character who encounters his own split] and reduces me to shame […] is, not a seen gaze, but a gaze imagined by me in the field of the Other” (84). Taking up Lacan’s ideas, Ashcroft, Griffiths and Tiffin explain that, according to this line of thought, “the imperial gaze defines the identity of the subject, objectifies it within the identifying system of power relations and confirms its subalternity and powerlessness” (Key Concepts 226, my emphasis). Mulvey also refers to Lacan’s concept of the gaze in her essay “Visual Pleasure and Narrative Cinema” when she argues that gazing is never a neutral action. Distinguishing between an “active controlling” self and “an objectified other,” Mulvey expresses her view that “[i]n a world ordered by sexual imbalance, pleasure in looking has been split between active/male and passive/female. The determining male gaze projects its fantasy onto the female figure which is styled accordingly” (17 and 19). With regard to *The Home Place*, two of the three Irish volunteers whom Richard begins to examine for his “colonial taxonomy” are indeed female characters; the only exception is a character whom Higgins describes as “an outspoken urchin” (Higgins 109). However, apart from the gender distinction, Richard’s act of gazing, in the colonial context in which Friel’s play is set, additionally exemplifies a division between the coloniser/settler and the colonised/local. In preparation of his experiment with the local population, Richard exemplifies his method by codifying the looks of Sally, the second maid who works in the Gore household. Her powerlessness and inferiority as a female and colonised character “typical of the Celtic breed in Donegal” is crassly emphasised when Richard “slaps her bottom in dismissal” after the examination and tells her to go “[b]ack to the paddock” as if he were talking to an animal (*Home* 35). This scene recalls Frantz Fanon’s description of his experiences with racial discrimination in situations in which he felt under
the scrutiny of white people’s observing looks and which resulted in turning his own perception of himself into an experience with the other:

I was responsible at the same time for my body, for my race, for my ancestors. I subjected myself to an objective examination, I discovered my blackness, my ethnic characteristics; and I was battered down by tom-toms, cannibalism, intellectual deficiency, fetishism, racial defects, slave-ships [...]. On that day, completely dislocated, unable to be abroad with the other, the white man, who unmercifully imprisoned me, I took myself far off from my own presence, far indeed, and made myself an object. What else could it be but an amputation, an excision, a hemorrhage that spattered my whole body with black blood? (112)

In Friel’s play, Richard’s gaze also provokes a counter-examination. Instead of interiorising the experience and identifying himself as inferior and other, as Fanon does, Con focuses the attention on the coloniser’s imperial behaviour. Fiercely against Richard’s “measuring business,” which he finds “offensive” as it dehumanises and objectifies the local characters in a condescending manner and deprives them of their right to privacy and freedom, Con intimidates the landlord by reminding him of Lifford’s fate (Home 57). His powerful appearance does not fail to have an impact on Christopher, who expels his cousin Richard from his estate. In doing so, the landlord betrays his own “caste” and roots (Roche, Theatre 55). In fact, the Gore family’s fate resembles the doomed trees which David marks with white-wash so that they can be felled later. In the middle of this action, David tries to show his father a falcon; with the brush in his hand, he “swings round excitedly to point to the bird,” but accidentally he “splashes a large white-wash mark across Christopher’s chest,” echoing the marks the two men used for those trees that should be felled (Home 73). The symbolic value of this scene indicates that by subjecting themselves to Con’s dictate, Christopher and his son David are doomed. They pave the way for the Gore family’s decline and, indirectly, foreshadow the historical rise of local characters such as Con Doherty during the civil unrests.

On a personal level, as Boltwood suggests, “Christopher’s surrender to the peasants’ bold defiance of aristocratic privilege shames him before his family and leads to his emotional collapse after Margaret rejects his marriage proposal” (204). In fact, Christopher’s encounter with the local inhabitants – and their private viewpoints – unveils that he must be regarded as a prototypical British settler who is “displaced” from his own home place as he and his family have failed to establish a secure “identity in the new place” because “their own identity depends in part [...] on retaining their sense of difference from the ‘native’ population” (Ashcroft, Griffiths and Tiffin, Key Concepts 211). Although the Gore family have lived in Ballybeg for generations and although Christopher recognises the faces of the local volunteers, he
cannot recall their names during the anthropometrical experiment. This instance demonstrates that “the ‘home place’ (family seat, origins) and ‘home’ (where one lives and feels at home) do not coincide in the play” and that both father and son “still have not penetrated into ‘the private core’ of the natives” (Bertha 160 and 161). Utterly unable to even begin to decode the local tribe, Christopher lacks their sense of belonging and is excluded from being a true member of their community. Thus, he is a planter and lodger with “[n]o home, no country, a life of isolation and resentment” who has “to be resilient” in order to fulfil his father’s motto to “rise above” the local inhabitants and obtain the superior position of a coloniser (Home 68). Although he frequently stresses that he regards Ballybeg as his home, Christopher has, in fact, always remained alienated from the place and the Irish population. At the end of the play, he confesses to Margaret that the gulf between him and the Irish population is too great, as they “don’t share a language” (67).

In a discussion of their respective wedding plans the night before the experiment and Con’s appearance on the scene, Richard and Christopher both reveal the patronising and snobbish arrogance of the coloniser. Wondering whether Christopher “[w]ouldn’t be inhibited about marrying down,” Richard informs his cousin that “going native” means that “whatever is still Kentish in you will be extinguished” (30 and 33). Reassuring Richard, Christopher – possibly unintentionally – displays a similarly condescending colonial attitude: “Or perhaps the very lucky Irish woman will become a little Kentish” (33, my emphasis). Telling Margaret about this exchange the following day, Christopher refers to her being invited to Richard’s wedding as “a big gesture” (21). This phrase shows that, like his cousin Richard, Christopher has interiorised colonial beliefs and “is more closely affiliated with his English family heritage than would be expected” (Boltwood 205). In his opinion, as a colonial subject, Margaret lacks the necessary background and possibly the demeanour or manners to attend such an event (Home 21). To avoid feeling embarrassed or exposed to criticism as a result of her presence, Christopher further explains that he immediately declined the invitation suggesting they would be occupied with the harvest at this time of the year (21). Thus, whereas Richard actively aims at seizing power and control and does not understand why exhibiting colonial superiority could offend the local population, Christopher’s case is subtler. In spite of his love for Ballybeg and its inhabitants, he has interiorised the way of thinking which is typical of his class. Therefore, more than just the language separates him from the local community.

Whereas Richard’s and Con’s manifestations of power in The Home Place differ from the other instances discussed in this chapter, Margaret’s final sentence in the play links her to Judith’s submission under her father’s rule after giving birth to her illegitimate child in Aristocrats. Despite the fact that
throughout the play Margaret’s utterances mirror the ideas expressed by the planters and despite the fact that she rejects her cousin Con’s conduct and actions, I believe that Margaret’s father wrongly accuses his daughter of having abandoned her roots in favour of the Gores’ positions (Home 40). In fact, I agree with Bertha’s reading of Margaret when she claims that the female protagonist “hesitates between the two worlds,” and that Ballybeg House is “a liminal place, a place of ‘exile’” for Margaret (160). After all, the school choir’s performances of Thomas Moore’s song Oft in the Stilly Night in the far distance, which frame the play, occurring at the beginning and at the end of it, have a remarkable effect on Margaret. Her demeanour shows, as Higgins notes, that she has only “seemingly” dissociated herself from her native background (108). In fact, according to the stage directions, 


\[t\]he moment she becomes aware of the singing Margaret stands motionless, enraptured. Then she is drawn as if mesmerized to the edge of the lawn [...]. She stands there for two full verses, absorbing the music, listening with her whole being, now and then silently mouthing the words of the song. (Home 11)

It is not only, as Higgins claims, “the ethereal sound of Clement O’Donnell’s choir,” providing “an insistent undermusic of loss and hope, drowned out by the exigencies of class and colonial hierarchies” (108), which leaves Margaret explicitly “enraptured,” or literally speaking, “[r]apturously delighted,” “entranced” or “ravished” (OED 275). Rather than being simply captivated by the sound or the message transported by Moore’s song, Margaret, her father’s “first born” and once his “prime chorister,” is indeed captured by the power and control which her father exercises over her (Home 23). When Christopher mentions that he vividly remembers how Clement “presented [his daughter] very formally” to the Gore family, when the girl was fourteen, Margaret confesses that she was “terrified” at the time, underlining that her father’s plans did not comply with her wishes and that she found herself in a heteronomous situation to which she subjected herself (23 and 22). Finally, when Christopher, “shattered” and “in total confusion,” suffers a complete breakdown in the last scene and explains that he will not be “able to rise above any more,” she counters his statement by declaring: “That’s what we all do,” implying that, contrary to Christopher’s colonial belief that rising above the masses defines his class, it is a law of nature that people are forced to adapt to rules and circumstances different from their own desire (74). In fact, her last conversation with Christopher, in which she asks the landlord three times to listen and pay attention to her father’s music, she unveils her private truth that, although she loves David and has repeatedly proved to have adopted the colonisers’ convictions, both as daughter and chorister she is willing to submit herself to the command of her father and conductor: “Shhh. Just listen.
Because in a short time Father will come up here for me. Shhh” (75, my emphasis). Unlike Boltwood, who states that “even if we assume that in the future she marries into the Lodge, we must remember that within Friel’s dramaturgy such an accomplishment is less than auspicious,” I believe that Margaret’s final utterance demonstrates that Clement is an opportunist who has been shown to oscillate between the landlord’s former power and the recent attraction which Con’s actions and Moore’s lyrics – and their nationalist implications – have on him (212). As a result of the recent developments in Ballybeg, which have drastically altered the power distribution within the community, Clement has decided to take his daughter home and, in a patriarchal act, to submit her to his and the local Irish population’s control again. Thereby, he forces his daughter, who is once more presented as completely passive and powerless, to “rise above” the imperial and colonial mind-set implemented on her as the Gore family’s housekeeper (74). Hence, Margaret resembles the other characters presented in this section of my study who are either forced to sacrifice or willingly submit their personal desires, wishes or perspective to another, more powerful, character’s will or order.

4. The Power of Language

In his introduction to The Art of Brian Friel, Andrews quotes Bakhtin, who identifies “language” as “a site of conflict where different social groupings struggle for power” (60). Bakhtin’s view underlines that language is a means of manifesting and enacting power. Friel’s plays, however, even exemplify Foucault’s claim that “speech is no mere verbalisation of conflicts and systems of domination, but [...] the very object of man’s conflicts” (“Discourse” 216). Not only does Friel’s writing expose various mechanisms groups or individuals make use of to acquire a powerful position and impose their will on other people, but his plays also lay open the strategies which the unprivileged or powerless characters apply in order to evade these manifestations of power and engage in a battle over language and truth.

Those characters in Friel who do not feel at ease in the public realm either try to behave unobtrusively or withdraw into a mental sphere where they can live in a world of their own and where their behaviour and moral values are not questioned by anyone. Thus, the mental realm turns into the space where they do not have to deny their true identity. In this personal space, attempting to preserve their inner core, these characters begin to disclose their private truths to themselves or to the audience. Quintessentially, articulating their private perspective allows them to shape their own truth and reality.
On the other hand, the groups or characters in Friel’s plays who have power over language and thus indirectly over truth always have at least one opponent who distrusts the assertion that they use language for the good of everyone and who suspects that they shape reality according to their perspective or their interests. In *The Freedom of the City*, the journalist and the judge both provide the public with misinformation and draw conclusions based on their limited and biased point of view. Witnessing what Lily, Skinner and Michael discuss inside the Guildhall, the audience realises that initially the judge’s and the journalist’s conclusions have nothing in common with reality. However, as mentioned above, regardless of the three demonstrators’ private experiences, the journalist’s statements are so powerful that they influence the military measures taken and create a new reality in the public space.

Whereas it is neither the journalist’s nor the judge’s intention in *The Freedom of the City* to use language to harm anyone or to deny a character his or her private truth, Fox Melarkey, the main protagonist and proprietor of an unsuccessful travelling show in *Crystal and Fox*, is perfectly aware of the fact that the struggle for language is at the same time a struggle for power. This linguistic manifestation of power helps Fox pursue his own interests, strengthen his position, and humiliate his family and fellow artists. At the end of a performance, Cid, a member of Fox’s company, demands that he and his wife Tanya “take the last call” that same night so that they will receive the warmest applause (*Crystal* 16). Pretending to comply with Cid’s request, Fox manifests his control over the company as well as over public space by deliberately asking the couple on stage before anyone else:

**FOX.** Thank you, thank you, thank you. And now once more I’d ask you to show your appreciation of the top-rank artists who performed on these boards tonight. Ireland’s best known and best loved man of mystery and suspense – El Cid and his beautiful assistant, Tanya!

*He strikes a heralding chord. Thin clapping from the audience. Pause.*

**CID.** Bastard!

*Cid catches Tanya’s hand and assuming a radiant smile he runs out.* (16–17)

Fox knows that Cid will interpret the order for the artists’ appearance on stage as a symbol of his and Tanya’s lack of esteem within the company. Although the couple do not show their anger publicly, they confront Fox after the show. Receiving no reaction from Fox, Cid announces that he and his wife will not accept this condescending treatment by their boss and will leave the company in the morning to work for Fox’s rival Dick Prospect. As their group cannot afford to lose any more members, Fox’s wife, Crystal, tries to make amends by begging her husband to apologise to the two artists. Fox, however, has no intention of keeping Cid and Tanya. In reality and contrary to what his wife
thinks, Fox’s linguistic manifestation of power was well planned and amounts to having been his personal way of expelling Tanya and Cid.

Yearning for the past when he “was cycling out to make his fortune in the world with nothing but his accordion and his rickety wheel and his glib tongue,” Fox secretly dreams of the day he first met Crystal, his “princess,” who “had her hair tied up with a royal blue ribbon and a blue blouse, and a navy skirt” (24–25). Discontent with the company’s circumstances and his position as its “affable, bantering entertainer” (Kenneally as quoted by Tallone 36), the male protagonist believes that “[h]is powers of invention are squandered” (McGuinness 20). In addition to glorifying the memories of the times when the company consisted only of Crystal and himself, Fox, as Tallone argues, “begins to dismantle his own show, a process which turns out to be an act of self-destruction” (36). In order to dispose of Pedro, the company’s most senior artist and the family’s most loyal friend, Fox poisons the artist’s dog. Thus, Fox manages to overcome the last barrier which keeps him from materialising his vision of what Andrews refers to as “the lost Eden” with Crystal (Art 108).

Admitting that, throughout her husband’s period of restlessness, she “was terrified” that he was “going to shake [her] off too,” Crystal confesses: “[...I am rotten. Papa’s dying in hospital. Gabriel [i.e. their son’s] going to jail. The show’s finished. We’ve no money. And I am as happy as a lark” (Crystal 60). However, when Crystal promises to accompany her husband on his way to hell and back, Fox, “unable even to ask for the human warmth and connection he seeks,” proves entirely unable to endure the sense of fulfilment and perfection which has finally been achieved between his wife and himself and which he has dreamed of for so long (Higgins 22). Wrecking “the one illusion he has left, the illusion of love,” Fox once more makes use of the power of language to produce a false reality by telling his wife that he betrayed their son Gabriel to the police for financial reasons (Andrews, Art 109). Utterly horrified by her husband’s revelation which she mistakes for reality, Crystal destroys the present harmony between the spouses by leaving him, no longer paying attention to Fox’s attempt to remedy the situation: “Crystal! Crystal! (Quietly, tensely) It’s a lie, Crystal, all a lie, my love, I made it all up, never entered my head until a few minutes ago and then I tried to stop myself but I couldn’t” (Crystal 64). This instance between Crystal and Fox exemplifies a tragic element in Friel’s plays: out of a deep necessity, Friel’s characters, such as Fox, pursue their own dreams and try to reinvent the rare moments in the past in which they recall having been happy, entirely satisfied and free from sorrows. Whereas most of Friel’s protagonists simply cherish their few memories of former happiness and are shown to be too afraid to truly try and fulfil their secret dreams, Fox’s power of language allows him to return to the twosomeness which he has come to associate with bliss. However, the development of Crystal and Fox’s relation-
ship painfully underlines that as soon as Fox has actually reached his goal, he is so utterly overwhelmed by and unable to endure and control the emotions which he has evoked that, out of the same inner necessity which made him fight for the reinvention of the past, he has to destroy the atmosphere of perfection and fulfilment between Crystal and himself. Hence, Friel’s characters are imprisoned by their desires and dreams of happiness, which they utterly fail to enjoy in the rare cases in which they are reached.

Like *Crystal and Fox*, *Faith Healer* is another play epitomizing the role of language. In fact, Frank Hardy abuses his linguistic power to manipulate other people in a similar fashion to Fox Melarkey. Commenting on the strong resemblance in character between the two male figures in Friel’s plays *Crystal and Fox* and *Faith Healer*, Tallone aptly refers to Fox and Frank as “magicians and masters of words” (58). However, despite the similarities between these two protagonists, Friel upgrades the position of the female character in *Faith Healer* by granting Grace a monologue to express her own perspective. Hence, Frank Hardy’s linguistic power is not as uncontested as Fox Melarkey’s. Although Frank regularly wields his control over language and truth to shape his wife’s reality according to his ideas and wishes, the perfectly self-contained speech in which Grace verbalises her private experiences and expresses her view of the instances described in Frank’s first monologue undercuts Frank’s credibility and (linguistic) power. In fact, dissonance becomes a key characteristic of the play. Thus, as O’Brien notes, “[v]irtually every circumstance in the play is subject to different interpretations,” after the audience has listened to both characters disclosing their private truths (Friel 98).

In the course of the four divergent monologues in *Faith Healer*, “the ugliest battles are fought over who exactly each character is” (DeVinney 113). This fact underlines Hall’s claim that for human beings “language is the privileged medium” to “make sense of things, in which meaning is produced and exchanged” because meaning quintessentially provides people with a “sense of [their] own identity, of who [they] are and with whom [they] ‘belong’” (1 and 3). One of the “significant discrepancies in the retelling of some of the principal events” in the couple’s lives together can be found with regard to Grace’s background (Grene, “*Faith Healer*” 53). Constantly changing his wife’s origin and surname, Frank denies Grace’s roots, nationality and, in general, her identity. As he contemplates his relationship with Grace, Frank describes his wife as his “mistress. A Yorkshire woman […] Grace Dodsmith from Scarborough” or maybe “Knaresborough” thus unveiling to the audience that he cannot really remember where his wife was originally from (*Faith* 335). Indicating that in his opinion the significance of (place) names is overestimated, he expresses his conviction that since “they all sound so alike, it doesn’t matter” (335). Moreover, he explains to the audience that Grace
“never asked for marriage and for all her tidiness I don’t think she wanted marriage – her loyalty was adequate for her” (335). However, in her monologue Grace emphasises Frank’s subtle and malicious use of language as well as his “talent for hurting” her (345). She reveals how distressed she used to be by his denial of her name and identity. After the couple had been married for seven years and shortly after she had “had a pleurisy and then two miscarriages in quick succession,” Grace, unable to “endure the depravity of [their] lives any longer,” decided to leave Frank (346–347). Having taken a bus to Omagh, Grace describes how she “walked the three miles out to Knockmoyle” to her parent’s home (347). This discrepancy between the two accounts, in which Frank, a Dublin man, denies Grace’s Irish heritage and insists on her British roots whereas Grace points to her Irish descent and background, highlights the “unreliability” of at least one of the two narrators (Grene, “Faith Healer” 53).

Corroborating the couple’s marriage as well as Grace’s Irish citizenship, Teddy, Frank’s manager, considerably strengthens Grace’s version of the past in his narrative and actually resolves some of the “divergences” in Frank’s and Grace’s accounts (53). Nevertheless, Teddy’s reliability as narrator and his impartiality as neutral arbiter are likewise undermined because he has become too entangled with these two main characters over the years to be neutral. Instead of dealing with Frank and Grace according to his own principle of handling clients “on the basis of a relationship that is strictly business only,” Teddy admits that Grace is “this terrific woman that of course I love very much” and who is “married to this man that I love very much – love maybe even more” (Faith 357 and 368).

Still, regardless of Teddy’s involvement in Frank and Grace’s life and relationship, Grene concludes that, based on the large number of parallels between the two narratives, the audience is “bound to reach the conclusion that Grace and Teddy are telling the truth” (“Faith Healer” 55). According to this reading, Frank then becomes what Tallone describes as “a manipulator of [his own and other people’s] identities” (52). Therefore, Teddy’s report illustrates that there is no reason to believe that Grace’s state of mind at the time of her speech is so distraught that she lives in a world of fantasy in which she invents her Irish heritage. Frank’s credibility, in contrast, is seriously called into question. Of course, one possible reason that his report clashes with the other characters’ narratives is that the conflicting matters are of minor importance to Frank, who is portrayed as someone whose fragmented and troubled sense of himself results in a strong self-centredness that absorbs most of the main protagonist’s energy and thinking. However, reflecting on Frank’s motives for regularly using the power of language to change his wife’s background and her surname, Grace takes a rather different approach to her husband’s conduct. In
fact, she believes that Frank’s behaviour was “one of his mean tricks […] to humiliate” her (Faith 345). Interpreting her husband’s demeanour as an attempt to degrade and crush her sense of identity also means that Grace contradicts Frank’s claim that “her loyalty” was perfectly satisfying or “adequate” for her (335). Talking about their marital status, she further mentions how hurt she used to feel when Frank pretended that they “weren’t married – I was his mistress – always that – that was the one constant: ‘You haven’t met Gracie McClure, have you? She’s my mistress,’ knowing so well that that would wound me and it always did” (345). I would argue that the “atrophying terror” and the “maddening questions” which Frank admits define his daily life keep him from answering his desire to establish a stable and healthy self-concept (376). His strong urge “to adjust, to refashion, to recreate everything around him,” which Grace refers to as “some compulsion,” appears to provide Frank with the sense of power which he needs in order to feel capable of mastering life (345). Moreover, I agree with Tallone, who highlights that, “inventing new names and new identities for Grace […] including the role of somebody he has cured,” allows Frank to destabilise his wife’s sense of identity and security, quintessentially leaving her as fragmented as he feels himself (52). Emphasising that “in telling stories about ourselves we are endeavouring to make sense of experience by putting together the often disjointed and fragmented pieces of everyday life,” Woodward underlines the significance of “some kind of structure” in forming one’s identity (28–29). By regularly undermining Grace’s roots, her nationality and her name, Frank questions some of the key characteristics of her identity. At the same time, pretending to have saved Grace’s life enables Frank to enhance his status in the eyes of the public who do not have access to her truth and to increase his wife’s dependence on him. Suggesting that Grace owes her life to him and should therefore be grateful to him, Frank gains some linguistic and moral power over his wife.

However, confessing that his healing powers were a talent and an art he never fully understood or had control over, Frank shows that contrary to Grace, whom he boasts to have healed while they were travelling through Scotland and Wales, his performance in most cases consisted of depriving patients of their money (336). Frank seems convinced that exploiting his customers was so easy because

they knew in their hearts they had come not to be cured but for confirmation that they were incurable; not in hope but for the elimination of hope; for the removal of that final, impossible chance – that’s why they came – to seal their anguish, for the content of a finality. (336–337)

Frank believes that his patients did not really have confidence in his spiritual or healing powers, but trusted his linguistic power to publicly acknowledge the
incurability of their disease. Since Frank always found it intriguing and fulfilling to create a public reality by declaring the truth of his patients’ terminal illness, he was able to influence people’s private lives. Nonetheless, the few moments when he successfully healed people offered him a sense of achievement and allowed him to experience a short moment of coherence and unity because the questions that undermined my life then became meaningless and because I knew that for those few hours I had become whole in myself, and perfect in myself, and in a manner of speaking, an aristocrat, if the term doesn’t offend you. (333)

Frank’s statement demonstrates that – just as Grace’s roots and well-being – the patients’ true state of health clearly is of subsidiary interest to him. Seeking to “[satisfy] a demand for some degree of stability and of security,” Frank is primarily concerned with his own troubled self in his engagement with other people (Woodward, xi). On the occasions when his faith healing powers work, his inferiority complex is temporarily suspended and his fragmented self suddenly becomes “whole” and “perfect” (Faith 333). Feeling equipped with godlike qualities at such moments, Frank happily receives his patients’ gratitude as well as their “love, affection, respect,” none of which he can offer himself (372).

Despite Frank’s impression that he linguistically controls or even brings about reality, the absence of communication or interaction is just as significant a characteristic in Faith Healer. In fact, the three protagonists’ relationship is marked by non-communication and silence. As Frank and Grace are unable to share their feelings or emotions by communicating their memories, their accounts of the past overlap only marginally. In her study on identity-forming processes, Woodward states that “[i]dentity provides links between the personal and the social, self and society, the psychic and the social” (xii). In his essay on language and translation in Brian Friel’s plays, Welch notes that, failing to compare their personal sensations or views with one another, the characters’ “[n]arration is unstable” because their “language and memory distort” (143). Consequently, the degree of privateness or intimacy shared between the Hardys is limited. Instead of achieving some congruence over the incidents they experience together, their perceptions and private worlds differ fundamentally. Frank and Grace’s lack of communication keeps the couple from building a bridge between “the personal and the social” and from establishing some common ground between their separate selves (Woodward xii). In Faith Healer the missing “psycho-social” exchange, in which a character’s understanding of the self is linked to the view of the other, results in the three characters’ strong uncertainty with regard to their identities
(Woodward vii). Hence, their relationship is primarily defined by fragmentation, loneliness and a troubled notion of the *self*. Regardless of the fact that both Frank and Grace constantly express their beliefs and convictions as to why their partner behaved in a particular manner in the past, they never actually have these assumptions confirmed by their spouse. Consequently, forced to interpret the other character’s past utterances and to contemplate the reasons for his or her actions, Frank and Grace do not succeed in creating a sense of coherence, understanding, warmth and bonding in their marriage.

Grace’s greatest and most private sorrow is the loss of her baby two miles outside a place called Kinlochbervie (*Faith* 344). According to her recollections of the incident, Frank said a few pseudo-prayers at the child’s burial but never mentioned the child again afterwards. Her husband’s silence is a punishment for Grace, who regrets that

> there is no record of any kind. And he never talked about it afterwards; never once mentioned it again; and because he didn’t, neither did I. So that was it. Over and done with. A finished thing. Yes. But I think it’s a nice name, Kinlochbervie – a complete sound – a name you wouldn’t forget easily…. (345)

Although her monologue clearly indicates that Grace feels that Frank imposes the power of silence on her in this context, she does not dare to openly discuss and share her private grief with her husband. However, remembering the place name of the village is central for Grace. As this name is the only concrete element she can hold on to, Kinlochbervie assures her of the reality of the birth and the brief existence of her infant child, who died even before being given a name and an identity of his own. Referring to the same situation, Teddy claims that, contrary to Grace’s memories, it was he, not Frank, who dug the hole to bury the baby boy, mumbled a few words of prayer for the child and finally built a cross to place it on top of the infant’s grave. In Teddy’s account of that day Frank is given the role of a “bastard” who escaped to go for a drink the night Grace gave birth (363). In a somewhat soothing tone, Teddy then admits that it was only when Frank came back “[s]ober as a judge, all spruced up” in the evening that he realised that Frank’s flight was not the “deliberate” and “bloody-minded” act he had suspected but a sign of his utter helplessness and distress (364 and 363). Recognising that in reality Frank is not the reckless and complacent character he attempts to convince the public of, Teddy lays bare the faith healer’s sensitive and vulnerable inner self, which Frank himself never dares acknowledge openly:

> […] even though the old chatter never faltered for a minute, whatever way he kept talking straight into my face, I knew too that – oh, I don’t know how to put it – but I got this feeling that in a kind of way – being the kind of man he was – well somehow I
got the feeling, I knew that he had to keep talking because he had suffered all that she had suffered and that now he was ... about to collapse. (365, original emphasis)

Unlike Grace, who takes Frank’s silence personally and believes that her husband’s carelessness primarily enables him to hurt her and exercise power over her, Teddy reveals his insight into Frank’s private truth: in order to cope with his inner turmoil, Frank is forced to repress his emotions and desperation because these sensations are too painful to articulate or to even bear.

Completely unaware of what his wife and manager have told the audience in their monologues, Frank himself offers an example of the superficial recklessness and impudence of his personality of which he tries to convince the public. Misconstruing the actual incidents in Kinlochervie and pretending that Grace’s stillbirth never occurred, he talks about his dreams of having a son and, thereby, invents his own version of reality:

I would have liked to have had a child. But she [i.e. Grace] was barren. And anyhow the life we led wouldn’t have been suitable. And he [i.e. the baby boy] might have had the gift. And he might have handled it better than I did. I wouldn’t have asked for anything from him – love, affection, respect – nothing like that. But I would have got pleasure just in looking at him. Yes. A child would have been something. (372)

Frank’s statement underlines his utter inability to handle pain or loss. Omitting all the negative experiences of his life, he tries to linguistically construct a private world of illusions based on semi-truths. If the audience were not given Grace’s and Teddy’s views, his public statements might well be taken for real and would not evoke disbelief.

After her husband’s death, the doctor asks Grace about Frank’s profession. For the first time, she draws on the same power of language that used to excite Frank whenever he was given the opportunity to shape reality:

‘He was an artist,’ I said – quickly – casually – but with complete conviction – just the way he might have said it. Wasn’t that curious? Because the thought had never occurred to me before. And then because I said it and the doctor wrote it down, I knew it was true .... (346)

Although she had formerly suffered from Frank’s power over language, she now adopts his practice of inventing reality. As Grace’s statement is his only source of information, the doctor does not question Frank’s occupation and takes Grace’s answer for fact. Highlighting the “predominance of storytelling [in Friel’s writing] and the fore-grounding of narration in all its reliable and unreliable modes,” Higgins argues that plays such as Faith Healer and Making History, indeed, “question the nature of language itself as a tool of communication” (53). Moreover, the critic stresses the playwright’s tendency to ask
his audience “not just to adjudicate between versions of the ‘truth,’ but to recognize the implausibility of truth as an absolute concept” (53).

Although Friel’s plays are marked by “a profound distrust of language” in general, the delicate role of language in representing absolute truth is made most explicit in Making History (Welch 145). In this play, the historical figure Hugh O’Neill, Earl of Tyrone, who fought for Irish independence in the sixteenth century, is turned into a fictional character. Using “some actual and some imagined events in the life of Hugh O’Neill,” Friel emphasises Hugh O’Neill’s domestic life, his personality and his convictions in Making History (“Programme Note” 135). The playwright explains that whenever a tension arose in the writing process “between historical ‘fact’ and the imperative of the fiction,” he “kept faith with the narrative” (135).

Whereas Friel, therefore, chose to favour fiction over fact on the plot level, his main protagonist, Hugh, is someone who is particularly conscious of the danger of linguistic misrepresentation and thus of fictionalising and distorting reality. When Harry, Hugh’s private secretary, informs him that Archbishop Peter Lombard has started gathering material in order to publish Hugh’s biography, the Earl of Tyrone is rather alarmed. His distrust is further increased when the cleric declares that Hugh’s “birth, education and personal attributes” are suitable elements in portraying Hugh O’Neill as “the natural leader” of the Irish revolt taking place at the beginning of the play (History 256). Hugh’s unease is based on his knowledge that, as Bakhtin argued, meaning is fundamentally dialogic as any discourse is “always only partially understood, always an unequal exchange” (as quoted by Hall 4). After all, language […] lies on the borderline between oneself and the other. The word in language is half someone else’s. It becomes ‘one’s own’ only when the speaker populates it with his own intention, his own accent, when he appropriates the word, adapting it to his own semantic and expressive intention. Prior to this moment of appropriation, the word does not exist in a neutral and impersonal language […], but rather it exists in other people’s mouths, in other people’s contexts, serving other people’s intentions: it is from there that one must take the word, and make it one’s own. (Bakhtin 293–294)

Aware that history is in this context a struggle over meaning and presentation and that the public tend to mistake written words for absolute truth, Hugh begs Lombard to be perfectly truthful if he insists on publishing a book on his life. Having experienced heteronomy and stereotyping at a young age, Hugh is concerned about authenticity and truth. Partly brought up by Sir Henry Sidney and Lady Mary in England, he actually felt closer to them than to O’Hagan, who fostered him. Nevertheless, the night before he returned to Ireland, Sir Henry jokingly asked Hugh to comment on a quote which he
received from his friend Andrew Trollope, which states that “[t]hose Irishmen who live like subjects play but as the fox which when you have him on a chain will seem tame; but if he ever gets loose, he will be wild again” (History 293). Recalling this incident, Sir Henry’s “trivial little hurt, that single failure in years of courtesy,” which “pulsed in a corner of [Hugh’s] heart” for years and provided him with a personal reason for fighting British colonial power in Ireland publicly, Hugh aims for absolute truth hoping that this will prevent him from being exposed to any further stereotypes and myths which completely fail to capture his personality and have nothing to do with his life (293).

Adopting a postmodern and poststructuralist viewpoint, Archbishop Lombard, on the other hand, dismisses the concept of absolute truth as a myth. Clarifying that truth will not necessarily be “a primary ingredient” in his tale, he professes that “the life of Hugh O’Neill can be told in many different ways. And those ways are determined by the needs and the demands and the expectations of different people and different eras” (257 and 267). Hence, with a number of options at his disposal, the Archbishop tells Hugh that he has decided to concentrate primarily on the literary quality of his storytelling rather than on authenticity and truthfulness:

“I’m no historian, Hugh. I’m not even sure I know what a historian’s function is – not to talk of his method. […] If you’re asking me will my story be as accurate as possible – of course it will. But are truth and falsity the proper criteria? I don’t know. Maybe when the time comes my first responsibility will be to tell the best possible narrative. Isn’t that what history is, a kind of story-telling? […] Imposing a pattern on events that were mostly casual and haphazard and shaping them into a narrative that is logical and interesting. […] Maybe when the time comes, imagination will be as important as information. (257)

Adopting a traditional and empirical standpoint, Hugh fundamentally disagrees with Lombard’s poststructuralist and postmodern understanding of history. Emmert argues that “[w]hereas in Peter Lombard’s historiography the opposition of truth and fiction is deconstructed, Hugh O’Neill is a character who wants to uphold these categories” (198, my translation).37 Asking the Archbishop to present reality and the true facts rather than to shape or tell a good story, Hugh is convinced that imagination and personal interests should be eliminated in a recording of history. Suspecting that Lombard will sacrifice truth and alter reality, Hugh mistrusts the Archbishop’s “hagiography” of transforming one of his greatest defeats in the course of the conflict with the

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37 Original: [w]ährend in der Geschichtsschreibung des Peter Lombard die Opposition von Wahrheit und Fiktion dekonstruiert wird, probt die Figur des Hugh O’Neill die Aufrechterhaltung dieser Kategorien (198).
British into an achievement (McGrath 224 and Corbett 12). Regardless of Hugh’s reservations and fears that Lombard is “going to embalm [him] in – in – in a florid lie,” Lombard has decided to offer Gaelic Ireland a narrative that centres round the theme of “Hugh O’Neill as a national hero” (History 329 and 334–335). Endeavouring to turn the war for Irish independence into a holy crusade, Lombard explains: “You [i.e. Hugh] lost a battle – that has to be said. But the telling of it can still be a triumph” (332). Lombard’s plan to make language serve his interests illustrates that his narrative intention is far from altruistic. In fact, “tampering with the ‘truth’” by shaping the past according to his ideas and wishes enables Lombard to benefit as a clergyman (Pelletier 76). Acknowledging that it is impossible to present neutral facts, the Archbishop is tempted to use his linguistic power to write a biography for the public which suits his private interests:

People think they just want to know the ‘facts’; they think they believe in some empirical truth, but what they really want is a story. [...] I’m simply talking about making a pattern. [...] And that narrative will be as true and as objective as I can make it – with the help of the Holy Spirit. (History 334)

Referring to “the help of the Holy Spirit,” Lombard not only indicates that with the help of God he will not disappoint Hugh but also proves that he is eager to strengthen the position of the Catholic Church in Ireland by means of this biography. Moreover, Lombard’s quote recalls Foucault’s notion that discourse “defines and produces the object of [people’s] knowledge” (as quoted by Hall 44). The power of language is then closely related to the creation of a kind of reality which the producer of the discourse desires. Indeed, Lombard would, for religious reasons, prefer to exclude part of Hugh’s private life because his four wives might shock Lombard’s (Catholic) readership and might make a public presentation of him as an Irish hero unfeasible. Hugh, on the other hand, states that to omit his four marriages is to deny a crucial aspect of his life. Favouring private versions of truths over the type of narrative Lombard has in mind, Hugh hopes to have the absolute truth and his innermost sensations revealed by the text.

This clash between Lombard’s postmodern understanding of historiography and Hugh’s insistence on private truth as an absolute concept recalls Wittgenstein’s Philosophical Investigations, in which the philosopher contemplates the possible existence of a private language that voices a character’s immediate and innermost moods, sensations and experiences (95–111). Considering the nature of language, Wittgenstein concludes that a private language would be entirely pointless as it would, by definition, only be accessible to the person who is familiar with the actual meaning of the words used. Hence, the meaning of the words would not be understood by anyone
else and communication would break down entirely. To guarantee some kind of mediation between the different users, Wittgenstein stresses the degree to which each language must be defined by its public character in order to be understood. Consequently, the linguistic transmission of a perfectly private experience between different subjects, especially a character’s sensations or feelings such as “pain,” can never be complete. Each translation of the experience necessarily remains an approximation to conventions (95–96).

Unlike Lombard, who realises that taking a few liberties in fictionalising truth offers him certain advantages, Hugh not only fights Lombard’s approach but also unconsciously rebukes the postmodern nature of language as such, which makes it impossible for another character to precisely capture what he regards as the entire truth of reality. Hugh believes that Lombard’s biographical account provides him with the only opportunity to effectively oppose the dominant official discourse of what happened. He is obsessed by the idea of a narrative offering his personal point of view and being faithful to his perceptions of reality in order to give an absolutely truthful version of the past. Lombard’s attempt to influence the reader by highlighting or ignoring certain parts of his life greatly annoys the Earl of Tyrone. Deeply suspicious of Lombard’s deconstructive and poststructuralist myth-making approach for the sake of the public, Hugh feels the readers should be given the entire truth rather than a version of the events which he does not entirely approve of and which has wilfully been distorted. Having lost the battle against the British forces, Hugh, at the end of the play, begs Lombard to stick to the facts and not to mislead the public. After all, an authentic account of the past is all that he is left with: “I need the truth, Peter. That’s all that’s left. The schemer, the leader, the liar, the statesman, the lecher, the patriot, the drunk, the soured, bitter émigré – put it all in, Peter. Record the whole life” and tell “the whole truth” (History 329–330 and 334, original emphasis).

In his study After Babel, Steiner notes that, in comparison to the upper classes, to the lower or powerless classes, “speech is no less a weapon and a vengeance” since “[t]he patronized and the oppressed have endured behind their silences, behind the partial incommunicado of their obscenities and clotted monosyllables” (33–34). Having lost the power over the official truth by losing the war of Independence, the Earl of Tyrone is, indeed, anxious to preserve at least the power over the alternative version of truth in his hands. Horrified by Lombard’s approach, he concludes that the Archbishop had better trust him to write his own autobiography. However, despite his insistence on precision and authenticity, Hugh, paradoxically but perhaps inevitably, falls into the same trap as Lombard. By adding that “one of the advantages of fading eyesight is that it gives the imagination the edge over reality,” he, possibly unconsciously, hints at the fact that writing his own
autobiography will result in a personal narrative which cannot eliminate the linguistic rules detected by Wittgenstein in his private language argument and will therefore be inevitably defined by being a combination of fact and fiction (History 333). In fact, this last statement underlines Wittgenstein’s conclusion that in using language one is forced to accept that “words are connected with the primitive, the natural, expressions of sensation and used in their place” (Wittgenstein 89). Thus, even if one strives for authenticity, the law of language, which Lacan refers to as ‘the Symbolic,’ does not coincide with reality but only echoes it. In this context, Wittgenstein’s example of “pain” and the “beetle,” helps to explain why Friel’s characters regularly despair of their attempts to communicate their most private feelings and moods and why they tend to withdraw into silence as a result of their frustrating experiences:

If I say of myself that it is only from my own case that I know what the word ‘pain’ means – must I not say the same of other people too? And how can I generalize the one case so irresponsible? […] Suppose everyone had a box with something in it: we call a ‘beetle’. No one can ever look into anyone else’s box, and everyone says he knows what a beetle is only by looking at his beetle. – Here it would be quite possible for everyone to have something different in his box. […] That is to say: if we construe the grammar of expression of sensation on the model of ‘object and designation’ the object drops out of consideration as irrelevant. (106–107, original emphasis)

Despite yearning for coherence and understanding in their lives, Friel’s characters doubt whether any character except themselves really succeeds in grasping the “essential” sensation or feeling which they describe in their own private experiences (95). As Welch indicates, “Friel’s theatre […] is the place for realizing the lack of congruence between the word and the situation” (147). Struggling to accept that there are, as Steiner states, “no twin psyches” as “[n]o two human beings share an identical associative context” as “such a context is made up of the totality of an individual existence, because it comprehends not only the sum of the personal memory and experience but also the reservoir of the particular subconscious,” Friel’s characters tend to stop communicating their sensations and lapse into silence in conversation with other characters (178–179). Because the characters are afraid of being unable to communicate the incommunicable essence of their sensations or experiences, I would suggest that what Welch says of Gar O’Donnell and the other characters in Philadelphia, Here I Come! in fact, applies to Friel’s characters in general:

Private Gar continuously underlines the difficulty of adequately conveying, in the social context of life […] in Ballybeg, the complexity of a human narrative. […] None of the characters in the play can find a language capable of conveying their own view of how they are to any other character. They cannot ‘translate all this loneliness, this groping, this dreadful bloody buffoonery.’ [Philadelphia 88] But Friel’s theatre does
translate it, by making evident the gap between the realm of desire and that of necessity and by making that gap the object of our contemplation. (137–138)

Wittgenstein’s theoretical considerations are, therefore, useful for the analysis of Friel’s oeuvre insofar as the playwright’s characters – like so many characters witnessed in Anglo-Irish literature throughout the centuries – display a strong need to publicise their private truth and oppose it to dominant public discourse. However, the necessary gap which results from the transfer of reality to the linguistic representation of a situation or sensation and which Wittgenstein contemplates in his private language argument fills Friel’s characters with a deep feeling of uncertainty and unease. Exploring their inner selves, Friel’s characters frantically try to make their true identity and personality known to themselves and to others.

In his essay “A History of Secrets?” Vincent declares that “[t]he history of private life is also a history of various kinds of fear” (173). In Friel’s writing, the protagonists are almost invariably horrified of being misunderstood by their peers. However, as the discussion of the terms private and public has shown, people’s comfort and security is closely related to the overlap of familiarity with privateness in modern times. As soon as Friel’s characters feel that their concepts of home are threatened, their belief in their own existence or Dasein is fundamentally shaken. Hardly able to bear life in a world devoid of security and homeliness, a world that has nothing in common with their personal notions of what constitutes home as a haven of safety and shelter, they withdraw into their private realm to suppress their isolation and the loss of their sense of belonging.

When analysing the inability of Friel’s characters to share their private grief and sorrows with those round them, repression as an act of self-protection plays an important role. Freud argues that a necessary precondition for repression is a person’s objective to avoid “unpleasure” (147). Counting repression as a “method of defence,” Freud explains that “the essence of repression lies simply in turning something away, and keeping it at a distance, from the conscious” because the satisfaction of an instinct which is under repression would be quite possible […] [and] in every instance such a satisfaction would be pleasurable in itself; but it would be irreconcilable with other claims and intentions. It would, therefore, cause pleasure in one place and unpleasure in another. It has consequently become a condition for repression that the motive force of unpleasure shall have acquired more strength than the pleasure obtained from satisfaction. (147, original emphasis)

By sharing their intimate thoughts or feelings with the characters around them, Friel’s characters would allow the others to gain power through
knowledge, which they could abuse to harm the character who has formerly disclosed his or her inner self. Thus, afraid that the other characters who would, therefore, know about their most personal anxieties or worries could cause them “unpleasure,” Friel’s characters, in spite of their existential need to express their private world and sorrows, often end up keeping their feelings secret even from their friends and relatives.

One of the most striking examples of repression in Friel’s plays is found in Wonderful Tennessee. Stranded on Ballybeg pier and failing to reach Oileán Draíochta, the island which “stands as a symbol of all their [i.e. the three couples’] desires for transcendence and release from immediate reality,” the six protagonists are forced to spend their night camping outside (Coult 112). In order to pass the time, they sing and tell stories. Emmert points out that the story-telling [...] does not only put the birthday party in a row with the tradition of the pilgrims of the Canterbury Tales, but also establishes a proximity with the tales in Arabian Nights which are narrated for self-preserving purposes. (221, my translation)

The stories the characters in Wonderful Tennessee appreciate most are the familiar ones. Frank, Terry’s brother-in-law, argues that “[a]ll we want of a story is to hear it again and again and again and again and again,” implying that people feel most comfortable and secure with the repetition of the well-known (Tennessee 409). As the same old stories contain nothing overwhelming or frightening, the couples much prefer them to the unexpected ones, such as Terry’s tale of a young man who was killed on Oileán Draíochta. Indicating that “[w]e are products of stories we tell about ourselves” and that “[w]e are the protagonists in narratives we have internalized,” McGrath hints at the extent to which narratives answer people’s “need for love, hope, dignity, self-esteem, meaningfulness, or sometimes just the need to escape an existence that is mundane, meaningless or painful” (13). Although each character in Wonderful Tennessee has serious problems on his or her mind, their casual conversation is trivial. It appears to be too distressing for the characters to publicly acknowledge or address what pre-occupies their minds. From this point of view, the three couples’ outing can be seen as an attempt to escape reality for one night and their singing and storytelling games can be interpreted as life-sustaining activities.

As the characters’ troubles and worries linger below the surface of their “raucously celebrating” of Terry’s birthday, Cave argues that “little of this [i.e. their efforts to cope with disappointment] is openly stated; the frictions and

38 Original: Das Erzählen von Geschichten [...]reiht die Geburtstagsgesellschaft nicht nur in die Pilgertradition der Canterbury Tales ein, sondern rückt sie auch in die Nähe der aus Selbsterhaltung erzählten Geschichten aus Tausendundeiner Nacht (221).
tensions, the anxieties and yearnings, the repressed anger and subdued fatalism are rather sensed” (195, original emphasis). Both consciously and unconsciously, the protagonists repress their thoughts or, when they do mention what disturbs or troubles them, the other characters immediately change the topic to repress the issue. Thus, in Wonderful Tennessee, “meaning lies behind what is actually uttered and is to be inferred through details of tone, placing of actors in relation to each other within the stage space, gesture” (Cave 195 –196). Thus, “what is spoken is frequently a veiled surface behind which profounder, more urgent and private dramas are being played out by the characters” (196). Gradually the audience learns about the six characters’ private miseries, as the protagonists’ traumas or problems resist repression and are, therefore, regularly evoked again. Behind each other’s backs, the protagonists begin to share personal information with one another. At the beginning of the play and just after their arrival in Ballybeg, Berna, a barrister who is psychologically unstable, begs her husband Terry to take her home. Terry, who is having an affair with Berna’s sister Angela, dryly belittles Berna’s panic:

BERNA. Take me home, Terry – please. […] Have you any idea how desperately unhappy I am? […] I don’t think I can carry on, Terry.

TERRY. Of course, you can carry on. The doctor says you’re a lot better. (He reaches out to touch her.) Did you remember to take your pills this morning? (Tennessee 352)

Officially, Terry pays more attention to the doctor’s words than to Berna. However, talking to his sister Trish, Terry at a later stage admits that he is familiar with Berna’s truth of being “most content when she’s in the nursing home” (379). This demonstrates that he knows his wife’s feelings although he silenced her earlier by denying her perception of the excursion as a nightmarish experience. In a very intimate discussion with her sister Angela, Berna herself reveals that, according to Terry, the root of her problems lies in their childlessness. In reality this has never troubled her. She suggests instead that he “[m]arried the wrong sister” and explains that “[w]hen you [i.e. Angela] married Frank a little portion of him atrophied. Then he turned to me. I’m the surrogate” (387). Aware of being second choice, Berna concludes that “[h]e has no happiness with me – Terry. Not even ‘about-to-be’ happiness. He should leave me. I wouldn’t mind if he did. I don’t think I’d mind at all. Because in a way, I feel I have moved beyond all that” (387). Berna’s reasons for sharing this information with Angela remain equivocal; the text does not indicate whether she trusts Angela as a sister or whether she has told her because Angela causes her pains. It also remains uncertain whether Berna knows that Angela and
Terry are (still) having an affair. If she does know, she keeps these feelings secret, despite talking about Terry’s lack of love and her indifference to him. Even when Berna climbs to the top of the wall towards the end of the night and jumps from the pier into the sea, her action again remains ambiguous. Defending herself by claiming that she had previously announced she wanted to go swimming, Berna declares that it has had a purifying and refreshing effect on her. However, Trish, her sister-in-law, scolds her, suggesting that her action “was a naughty thing to do. It was a cruel thing to do. […] Particularly cruel to Terry” (416). Trish believes that Berna’s jump was an attempt to commit suicide in order to frighten or even punish Terry. Since Berna abruptly changes the topic after Trish’s reprimand, no solution is offered by the text. As Berna’s private reasons for jumping are hidden, a certain degree of uneasiness remains with the audience as well as with the other characters; to repress the awkwardness which has been aroused by the incident, the couples start singing a traditional Irish folksong pretending nothing has happened.

Trish’s husband George is hardly able to participate in the conversation and the storytelling at all. Suffering from a terminal illness, he has nearly lost his voice. Trish tells Terry “to stop sending that huge cheque every week” because George has no more than three months to live and they can “manage fine” without it (365). When Terry asks whether George is aware of how much time he has left, Trish quickly says, “[h]e’s very brave about it,” and immediately changes the topic again. She prefers not to go into any detail. A thoroughgoing discussion might be too intimate or painful for her; she supresses such thoughts and distracts Terry by announcing to the others that her brother is “going to make a speech” (365). George himself only mentions his health at the very end, when he tries to convince Angela to return to this place: “You’ll come back some day. […] And when you do, do it for me. No, no, I don’t mean for me – just in memory of me” (445, original emphasis). George’s sudden public acknowledgement of his terminal illness surprises Angela. According to the stage directions, “[s]he looks at him for a second. Then quickly, impetuously, she catches his head between her hands and kisses him” (445). Her reaction indicates that one reason for repressing and silencing the most intimate aspects of life is that such conditions as George’s go beyond language. Angela’s behaviour recalls her husband’s story. Frank has told the others a story of monks who see apparitions and are in touch with “[w]hatsoever it is we desire but can’t express. What is beyond language. The inexpressible. The ineffable” (398). In a situation of utter hopelessness or impending death, the characters no longer find any words to articulate their feelings and emotions; gestures are used instead, while their fears and uncertainties are denied for as long as possible.
Shortly before their return home, Terry, who, apparently, has financially supported the three families for years, announces that he is bankrupt and will not be able to keep the island:

Things will pick up. The tide will turn. I'll rise again. [...] To own Oileán Draíochta for two whole months – wasn’t that wonderful enough? Wasn’t that a terrific secret to have? Anyway … One small thing. I’d be glad if you kept it to yourselves – that I’m broke. Don’t want a hundred creditors descending on me. (441)

Concerned about the financial future of the other two couples, Terry finds it hard to admit to being insolvent and leaves the revelation until the last minute. After all, they all depend on his income. Moreover, as the two other couples have kept praising him for his success and thanking him for his generosity throughout the trip, he appears to be embarrassed and to regard this temporary situation as a personal failure. Finally, he knows that in a society where any negative publicity could be the end, secrecy – or at least his relatives’ discretion – is a matter of survival and self-protection. His attempt to keep his bankruptcy secret from the public might well be his only chance to rise again in his fortunes.

In *Faith Healer*, Molly Sweeney and to some extent in *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* repression turns into a personality trait which is characteristic of the main protagonists. While the conversation between Public Gar and his father resembles the trivial exchange found in *Wonderful Tennessee*, there is no more communication between the characters in *Faith Healer* and *Molly Sweeney*. Referring to Bakhtin’s theory of the dialogic nature of discourse, Emmert observes that

Bakthin regards the dialogic relationship of the speaker to himself as fundamental for a monologue, which is based ‘on the disclosure of the inner man, of one’s ‘own self,’ which is not accessible by passive introspection, but only by means of an active, dialogic approach to one’s own self. (84, original emphasis, my translation)’

Thus, although the protagonists’ longing for warmth, understanding and a stable sense of belonging is repressed on the level of the plot in Friel’s writing, the audience, who listens to the characters’ monologues or follows Private Gar’s revelations and subtexts to the monosyllabic conversation with his father, is made familiar with the characters’ personal needs.

**Note:**

39 Original: Bachtin betrachtet das dialogische Verhältnis des Sprechers zu sich selbst als wesentlich für den Monolog, dem „die Öffnung des inneren Menschen zugrunde [liegt], des ‘eigenen Selbst’, das nicht passiver Selbstbeobachtung, sondern nur aktiver dialogischer Einstellung zum eigenen Selbst zugänglich ist (84).
In one of her monologues, the eponymous protagonist in Molly Sweeney recalls the “pre operation party [sic] held in her honour” the night before she underwent her eye surgery (Higgins 99). Her husband’s phrase that the evening felt “like a wake” already foreshadows the final outcome of the operation which deprives Molly of her home and the life she has been familiar with up to this point (Molly 29). Indicating that the spontaneous gathering of a number of friends and neighbours to celebrate Molly’s impending operation “asserts her [i.e. Molly’s] position as a valued friend and neighbour,” Higgins identifies the main protagonist’s “special knowledge” of the community as “the social glue that binds them together” (99). The occasion described by Molly, indeed, illustrates the high estimation the main protagonist holds among her circle of friends, which is partly due to her ability to understand the incommunicable of the Ballybeg society. The frequent visits the other characters pay to Molly when she lives in the sanatorium at the end of the play give further evidence of her popularity and her crucial function as a figure of bonding within this local community. However, that particular night, despite sensing a considerable degree of friction among her friends and neighbours, Molly is equally incapable of articulating her anxieties and her concerns as the other characters. Instead of addressing the feelings of anger and hatred which she senses, Molly only mentions the neighbours’ marital problems and Mr O’Neill’s devastation over the loss of his wife retrospectively. Describing to the audience the memories of that particular night, which the group spent singing and reciting poems, Molly recollects how Tony and Betty, whose daughter, as she proudly declares, had been named after her, sang ‘Anything You Can Do I Can Do Better’ (Molly 30). Although Molly states that “there was so much tension between them you knew they weren’t performing at all,” the prevailing atmosphere of unease and strain between the two characters is not touched upon in the conversation (30). Moreover, Molly reveals that whereas Jack Quinn “wasn’t drinking for some reason,” his wife Mary “certainly was” (29). In contrast to Tony and Betty’s case, Billy Hughes, “an old bachelor friend of Frank” who arrived at the party already “well tanked,” publicly refers to the delicate situation between the couple when he invites Jack to “do the decent and volunteer to leave since he was in a bad mood and wasn’t drinking anyway” (29–30). Jack’s wife immediately welcomes Billy’s proposal as “the brightest idea all evening” (30). However, her statement also demonstrates that rather than really articulating the tensions

40 In Molly Sweeney, intoxication serves as a powerful means to cope with problems. Apart from Billy Hughes and Mary Quinn, Mr Rice is said to “[reek] of whiskey” (26). The “suffocating” smell of alcohol repeatedly reminds Molly of her own father, a judge, of whom Molly says that every night he used to come home and “after he’d had a few quick drinks, he’d pick me up in his arms and carry me out to the walled garden” (66 and 13, my emphasis).
and difficulties between herself and her husband, she would prefer if Jack left and allowed her to indulge in the state of oblivion or repression that appears to define the mode in which this group of friends tackle their personal problems. Compared to Molly’s guests, most of whom are shown to struggle with their private difficulties, the audience realises that the main protagonist’s life, despite the fact that it does not conform to the norm, is considerably happy before her operation. Still, when the “fiddler” Tom McLaughlin starts to play “The Lament for Limerick,” Molly can no longer repress how “utterly desolate” she feels (30 and 31). Afraid of losing the life she has known and upset that “nobody once mentioned the next day or how they thought the operation might go,” Molly concludes that the other characters prefer to suppress the true reason for gathering in Frank and Molly’s home by silencing her own as well as their insecurity (31). Molly finally concludes that “because nothing was said, maybe that made the occasion a bit unreal, a bit frantic” (31). Trying to release the tension which has gradually built itself up inside herself in the course of the evening, Molly

in a rage of anger and defiance […] danced a wild and furious dance round and round that room; then out to the hall; then round the kitchen; then back to the room again and round it a third time. Mad and wild and frenzied. But so adroit, so efficient. No timidity, no hesitations, no falterings. Not a glass overturned, not a shoulder brushed. Weaving between all those people, darting between chairs and stools and cushions and bottles and glasses with complete assurance, with absolute confidence. Until Frank said something to Tom and stopped him playing. (31–32)

No longer able to comply with what Molly perceives as her friends’ and neighbours’ need to repress their inner world and feelings, Molly “expresses her fear at the forthcoming ordeal in a frenzied dance” which is as “clearly an expression of self as in Dancing at Lughnasa” as “a vivid enactment of her skilful negotiation of the tensions and rivalries in the community” (Higgins 99). Corbett claims that, in this dance, “Molly is expressing something beyond words, but also demonstrating before the audience of neighbours and friends that her mastery of her world is quite as complete as their casual acceptance of theirs” (127). Therefore, Molly’s operation has its true origin in the power of the norm. From this point of view, Molly’s dance is, as in Dancing at Lughnasa, a “momentary rebellion” before the power of the majority crushes the alternative lifestyle of the other and forces Molly to adhere to the ideology and inherent principles of Ballybeg society (Harris 44).

Following her negative presentiments and her “sudden anger” the night before the operation when she realises that the other characters have no idea what they are depriving her of, Molly soon deteriorates after her eye surgery (Molly 31). Likewise Jack and Mary Quinn’s relationship does not survive the
silence and tension that exists between the couple. In her last monologue in hospital, Molly tells the audience that, although Mary often visits her at the hospital, she “hasn’t told me yet but I’m afraid Jack has cleared off” (65). The only friendship that Molly mentions which has improved since she moved to the hospital is the one between Rita and herself. In spite of normally living in a world of her own, Molly still enjoys listening to Rita sharing the latest gossip with her. In the end, the two friends are as attached as they were before Frank entered Molly’s life and before she underwent the operation to please him. Nonetheless, acknowledging the failure of her own marriage, Jack and Mary Quinn’s separation as well as Mr O’Neill’s transfer to a hospice in her final speech, Molly serves as an illustration of Niel’s claim that because the characters on stage do not communicate with one another, “only the audience [...] – and this is once more typical of Friel – is able to recognise the full extent of failure” in Molly Sweeney (“Brian Friel” 43, my translation).41

The audience thus witnesses the degree of tragedy in the Ballybeg community, where the various members portrayed in the play tend to repress their problems and tend to suffer silently instead of addressing their problems openly.

In an interview with Kurdi about Brian Friel’s Theatre, Pine pinpoints “the until recently prevailing difficulty of talking about emotions, talking about relationship, inhibitions which are there partly from the school system, partly from the religious environment” and concludes that in Irish society “[p]eople do not open up and talk about things” (Kurdi 306). Yet, Pine argues that, although the Irish are not used to publicising their feelings and emotions, scenes centring Gar O’Donnell in Philadelphia, Here I Come! or the autistic girl Bridget in Give Me Your Answer, Do! “will strike chords [...] [as] many people cannot talk about” their inner selves (Kurdi 307). After all, “[i]t’s something that is familiar to the Irish Catholic mindset, because it has to do with the ‘confessional’ method of communicating and gaining some level of absolution from that silent experience or exorcizing oneself from it” (307). I would like to put Pine’s expression “the ‘confessional’ method of communicating” into a context with Foucault’s History of Sexuality. I believe that while a large number of characters in Friel lack the gift of the gab in conversation with other protagonists, they are what is defined by Foucault as “a confessing animal” who “confesses one’s crimes, one’s sins, one’s thoughts and desires, one’s illnesses and troubles” and quite generally “goes about telling, with the greatest precision, whatever is most difficult to tell” (59). In Foucault’s opinion, people’s constant “self-examination” has become a defining element

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41 Original: Nur der Zuschauer [...] – und das ist wieder einmal typisch für Friel – kann das ganze Ausmass des Scheiterns erkennen (43).
in the history of Western religious practices established since the Middle Ages. In fact, he believes that “[t]he obligation to confess” is indeed “so deeply ingrained in us, that we no longer perceive it as the effect of a power that constrains us; on the contrary, it seems to us that truth, lodged in our most secret nature, ‘demands’ only to surface” (60). Arguing that “[c]onfession frees” while “power reduces one to silence,” Foucault links the disclosure of private knowledge to “truth” and “freedom” (60) and, thereby, recalls Sofsky’s claim that “[t]here has never been a society in which people have not sought to occupy their own terrain and to defend it against attacks” (24). Prevented from articulating their private knowledge either because of their personality, the cultural environment or their life in Ballybeg during the colonial age when their private views were negated or silenced, Friel’s characters invariably withdraw into the private realm in order to answer their existential need to make their most intimate thoughts known. Thus, they resemble Foucault’s confessing animal that has internalised confessional practices by irrevocably giving a detailed account of “what one is and what one does, what one recollects and what one has forgotten, what one is thinking and what one thinks he is not thinking” (60).

In Philadelphia, Here I Come! Gar yearns for love and warmth within his home. Under the supervision or even surveillance of his father, who treats him like an infant and will not let him “order even a dozen loaves without getting [his] permission,” Gar believes he cannot articulate his feelings or lead an independent life (Philadelphia 40). In the course of the play, the audience learns that Gar’s father is unaware of the effect he has on his son. He does not realise that Gar feels that he is being controlled. Wondering about their relationship, the father suggests to the housemaid that perhaps their difficulties arise from the fact that he “could have been his [i.e. Gar’s] grandfather” (107). However, the problem between the father and the son is not, as Gar believes, one of control, or as his father is convinced, of age, but primarily one of (mis-)communication.

Like many of Friel’s characters, Gar and his father cannot share their private thoughts within their home or in public because they, both consciously and unconsciously, repress their fears to protect themselves and to avoid embarrassing themselves in front of others or being subjected to power from the outside. At the beginning of Philadelphia, Here I Come! Private Gar argues that any conversation between him and his father is pointless since their interactions have no real meaning. Whatever they say or do is ritualised; Private Gar easily predicts his father’s sentences or actions (38–39). Private Gar even admits that his true reason for leaving Ballybeg and his father is that “we embarrass one another” (40, original emphasis). Incapable of talking to his father in an intimate and familiar fashion, Public Gar cannot express his
‘private side.’ Longing for an intimate and relaxed chat with his father which would at long last acknowledge their (deep) relationship and reduce their mutual estrangement, Public Gar is shown to prepare and practise his public conversations in private. Nevertheless, whenever the opportunity for an exchange of thoughts or feelings arises, the father-son conversations remain tight-lipped and banal in comparison to Private Gar’s previous imaginary versions. Private Gar once admits: “If one of us were to say, ‘You’re looking tired’ or ‘That’s a bad cough you have’, the other would fall over backwards with embarrassment” (40). Consequently, just like his father, he keeps all his thoughts and desires to himself. He hardly ever makes his secret or private side known out of fear of embarrassing either his father or himself. Describing Gar’s father as an “undemonstrative, unappealing, unprepossessing figure, his mind fixed on practical matters and his emotions heavily under wraps,” O’Brien aptly defines Gar’s life as “an emotional and cultural wasteland” (Friel 49 and 48). He rightly concludes that “Gar is not his [father’s] victim; he is his heir. He represents an intensification of his father’s mentality rather than the antithesis of it” (49). Horrified by the stiffness and customary silence in the O’Donnell household, Madge, their housekeeper and Gar’s most intimate relation, finally decries the father’s lack of initiative to change the communicative situation by addressing him in an ironic voice: “The chatting in this place would deafen a body. Won’t the house be quiet enough soon enough – long enough?” (Philadelphia 41) Private Gar’s imitation of the O’Donnell clock, “[t]ick-tock-tick-tock-tick-tock,” reveals that this comment is met by stunned speechlessness (41). Even on these rare occasions, when a certain degree of intimacy could be established between father and son, they lapse into silence and withdraw into their own secure space of privateness to which the other one has no access, either because they are ill at ease or overwhelmed by their emotions. In an attempt to calm himself and to ease the tension which Madge’s statement has built up between Public Gar and his father, Private Gar starts to quote the opening lines of Edmund Burke’s Reflections on the Revolution in France: “It is now sixteen or seventeen years since I saw the Queen of France, then the Dauphiness, at Versailles…” (41). Whenever anything unusual or ‘revolutionary’ happens in the O’Donnell household, such as Madge reproaching Gar’s father for his inarticulateness, which seems to threaten the stifling, stultifying and dismal atmosphere, Private Gar cites what has been described by Jones as “essentially a defence of the ancient régime” (24, original emphasis). Albeit longing for change and for intimacy in his home, Private Gar cannot handle the situation when the stiffness he is familiar with is even vaguely undermined. Thus, silence in the O’Donnell household has, paradoxically enough, both a disturbing and reassuring character.
Lacking the language to express intimacy and emotions, Public Gar fails to communicate the private truth that he longs for his father to establish a link to him and his inner self, Private Gar. The play culminates in Public Gar’s revelation that apart from his desperation over their poor communicative patterns and his failure to ask permission to marry the girl he loves, he no longer knows why he is about to emigrate: “I don’t know. I—I—I don’t know” (*Philadelphia* 110). Yearning for his father’s recognition of his true or inner self, Berkeley’s *esse est percipi* shows that Gar’s expectations must necessarily fail because he does not manage to make his father part of his private world. Ironically enough, intimacy and confidentiality, the two aspects Public Gar is no longer able to experience or recognise in the relationship with his father, are established on a theatrical level between the protagonist’s *alter ego* and the audience.

Whereas *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* addresses the difficulties which the lack of communication causes on a personal level, the manifold consequences that the loss of the Irish language and the cultural identity has had on the Gaelic population are portrayed in Friel’s masterpiece *Translations*, the second play apart from *Making History* with a colonial background. The play’s “action takes place in a hedge-school in [...] Baile Beag/Ballybeg, an Irish-speaking community” in August 1833 (*Translations* 10). The play is set at a time when the British army arrive in the village because “[h]is Majesty’s government has ordered the first ever comprehensive survey” of Ireland and the soldiers are, therefore, asked to produce a detailed map of the country and anglicise all the Irish place names (31). In a conversation about the different languages spoken in Ballybeg, Hugh, the schoolmaster of the hedge school, explains that, although he speaks English like his two sons, he prefers to teach Greek and Latin to the local inhabitants. He expresses his conviction that the Irish “culture and the classical tongues [make] a happier conjugation” than English and Irish, because, in his opinion, English is a language which “couldn’t really express” the Irish people (25).

Choosing to have the supposedly Irish-speaking characters use Hiberno-English to converse with one another on stage, Friel has found an impressive means to illustrate the enormous sense of loss the Irish population has suffered by being deprived of their language and culture. After all, forced to voice their sensations and feelings in English, the characters are, according to Hugh, no longer able to fully articulate themselves.42 Indirectly taking up Hugh’s point

42 In *Translations*, the schoolmaster, Hugh, teaches his grown-up students Greek and Latin. Their meetings appear to have a social function as well as an educational one. In the *Times Literary Supplement*, Seamus Heaney partly blames the National School system for the loss of the Gaelic language arguing that, in *Translations*, “[w]e do not hear Irish on the stage, of
that the language of the Irish population after the advent of the British army fails to represent their reality in a satisfying manner, Corbett states in his introduction to Brian Friel: Decoding the Language of the Tribe: “In Translations, Friel pinpoints the moment at which the Irish psyche divided. As the language of the people no longer matched the landscape in which they lived, so the people became displaced in their homes” (2). Corbett’s analysis of a situation in which a people’s home is no longer associated with security and a reasonably strong sense of belonging but turns into a space of alienation, which is linked with the new and unknown, is encapsulated in a nutshell in the first scene of Translations, in which Hugh’s son Manus is trying to teach Sarah, who has been mute all her life, to speak at all.

Sarah’s body language reveals how frightening this new access to intercourse and communication with those around her is for her: “She is sitting on a low stool, her head down, very tense, clutching a slate on her knees” (Translations 11). Making a huge effort to express herself in public, she eventually succeeds in articulating her own identity by timidly declaring: “My name is Sarah” (12). Celebrating Sarah’s breakthrough, Manus announces that this phrase will open up an entirely new world for her, which will offer him some insight into her secret world: “Soon you’ll be telling me all the secrets that have been in that head of yours all these years” (12). Jones highlights that in this incident in which “[n]ame and identity are synonymous […] Sarah’s first words are an act of personal identification” (70). In fact, both Sarah’s phrase and Manus’ reaction bring to mind Lacan’s concept of the mirror stage. Against the background of Lacan’s theory, which stresses the role of language in the formation of subjectivity, Sarah’s sentence is significant in her own development as a subject. In the eyes of the normative society of Ballybeg, represented by Manus, Sarah’s expression allows her to leave behind the stage of “a pre-linguistic, pre-Oedipal infant whose subjectivity is formless, shapeless and otherwise fragmented” and to linguistically identify herself as an active member of the community who can communicate her inner world to other characters, who can share her secrets with them and who “as a separate being in a world of objects” has, at least unconsciously, some kind of notion “of difference and delimitation, self and (m)Other” (Lane, Fifty 193). Although Manus triumphantly greets the young woman’s step towards communication, Sally’s achievement, “to break out of the circle of the Innerwelt [i.e. the inner world] into the Umwelt [i.e. outer world],” is double-edged; not only will language bind her more closely to the public life of the Ballybeg community but, intruding into her own private sphere, communication will also partly
deprive her of former privacy (Lacan, “Mirror Stage” 138, original emphasis). 43

Sarah’s step towards acquiring the Irish language by leaving her private and mute realm is paralleled by the homecoming of Hugh’s younger son Owen, who has worked in Dublin for six years. His arrival in Ballybeg will turn out to mark the moment when the local inhabitants lose their own language and culture and are forced to abandon Irish and accept English as the official language. In fact, Owen’s homecoming coincides with his father’s return from the local christening and the two people’s appearance suddenly interrupts the playful conversation among the Ballybeg community gathered at the hedge school. Their entrance proves Sofsky’s claim that in a place [w]here everyone knows everyone else, privacy can scarcely be maintained. The more closely woven the social network is, the more oppressive the proximity of others. […] Being completely integrated means being bound by social fetters. Everything private is public. Every offense against customs and etiquette is immediately noted. Freedom grows only when distance and mobility increase. (31–32)

All of the characters present in the barn are delighted to see Owen, who is supposed to have been exceptionally successful in Dublin. Owen is immedi-

43 Tragically enough for Manus, who has spent so much time and effort teaching Sarah how to speak, “the only secret which Sarah will ever tell Manus […] will lead to the destruction of his hope for love and to the catastrophe at the end of the play” (Niel, “Disability” 209). This scene, which was already mentioned in the Introduction, will be further discussed below (p. 201–202).

The aspect of secrecy witnessed with regard to Sarah’s muteness as well as the power of naming, which, as Pine argues, “for Friel as for Beckett is the key to identity,” are further emphasised by the scholars’ dialogue about a christening which Manus’ father Hugh is attending at the beginning of the play (Ireland’s Drama 15). The naming of a newly born child, or “the ritual of naming,” described by the community as the “caerimonia nominationis,” positions a baby within the community (Translations 23, original emphasis). In this particular case, Nellie Ruadh, the baby’s mother, causes some tension within Ballybeg society because she has not yet made the name of the child’s father known. The discussion among the community members proves that Nellie is playing with the power this secret provides her with:

BRIDGET. Our Seamus says she [i.e. Nellie] was threatening she was going to call it after its father.

DOALTY. Who’s the father?

BRIDGET. That’s the point, you donkey you! (18, my emphasis)

In her study Secrets in Families and Family Therapy, Imber-Black states that “[t] hose who hold power become entitled to keep secrets that, in turn, feed back and amplify positions of power. Those who have little or no power are intimidated into silence” (22). Doalty apparently does not realise that Nellie has the power to change the life of a community member by naming her child after the father.
ately confronted with the gossip that has spread as far as Ballybeg demonstrat-
ing that, in this remote village, the local community forms a unity from which
the individual can hardly keep anything secret. Apparently touched by the
warm welcome, Owen expresses his pleasure to be back with “civilised’ people”
(Translations 28, original emphasis). Owen’s choice of words seems to indicate
that he has not forgotten his background and that he disagrees with the
imperialist point of view of the English, who regard the Irish as an uncivilised
people. However, based on his later behaviour, Owen might intentionally be
flattering the inhabitants of Ballybeg before introducing them to his friends. In
the course of the play, the audience learns that Owen’s demeanour reveals that
having lived far from the local population, his customs have changed and he
has ceased to feel obliged to comply with “the social fetters” or rules of
Ballybeg (Sofsky 32). As Owen encourages the Irish community to offer their
hospitality to his friends, he unwittingly asks them to embrace the enemy.
Owen’s presence will, therefore, have a disastrous effect on the Ballybeg
society. Trying to help the two British soldiers who have employed him to
anglicise the Irish place names, Owen, rather naively, believes that all he is
going to do is translate a number of simple and straightforward words from
Irish into English. As will be shown below, this is only one of Owen’s
misjudgements in the play: no longer part of the Ballybeg community, he
has forgotten what defines the Irish psyche. In fact, his actions and mis-
understandings illustrate that he is just as unfamiliar with the British mindset
as with the other Irish characters.

A short exchange between Manus and Owen offers some insight into
Owen’s outlook on the world. Explaining that the English either had his name
“wrong from the very beginning” or “can’t pronounce” his real name, Owen
declares recklessly, “Owen – Roland – what the hell. It’s only a name. It’s the
same me, isn’t it? Well, isn’t it?” (Translations 33) Manus’ condescending
answer, “Indeed it is. It’s the same Owen,” unveils the older brother’s
contempt and disagreement. Contrary to Manus, Owen seems perfectly
ignorant of the prospect that his cooperation with the British forces could
result in the local population’s dispossession and alienation and might strip the
tribe of its language, culture and freedom.

Equally unaware of the tremendous consequences the personal invitation
will have for the public, Hugh trusts his son and proclaims in his welcoming
manner: “Your friends are our friends” (28). Thus, as soon as Owen introduces
the English Captain Lancey and Lieutenant Yolland to the Irish community,
Hugh offers them a glass of whiskey/uisce beatha, pompously translating the
Irish words into Latin: “Perhaps a modest refreshment? A little sampling of
our aqua vitae?” (30, original emphasis) Ironically, Hugh’s joke is lost on
Lancey and Yolland, as they are the only monolingual characters in the play.
Their inability to understand any other language than their own is a source of amusement for the local inhabitants and signals the intellectual superiority of the Irish. Nonetheless, in the prototypical imperialist manner which intensifies the strong paradox between the soldiers’ ignorance and their military power, Lancey talks to the Irish “as if he were addressing children – a shade too loudly and enunciating excessively” (30). His patronising behaviour bewilders the Irish; Jimmy cannot avoid wondering, “Nonne Latine loquitur?” (30, original emphasis) Embarrassing himself even more, Lancey apologises to Jimmy by saying, “I do not speak Gaelic, sir,” causing Owen to finally take control and translate the second part of the Captain’s speech (39). However, Owen’s translation also offers some interesting insights. As a result of the translation which Owen provides, the audience is made to believe that Owen’s true motive for his homecoming is the prospect a powerful job and a good salary. After all, in order to ensure that Lancey’s plans do not outrage the Irish, Owen offers a cross-cultural translation in which he omits every piece of information that might offend the Irish. Completely altering some of the Captain’s statements, he actually invents an entirely new reality – one that is acceptable for the Irish community:

LANCEY. His majesty’s government has ordered the first ever comprehensive survey of this entire country – a general triangulation which will embrace detailed hydrographic and topographic information and which will be executed to a scale of six inches to the English mile.

HUGH. (Pouring a drink) Excellent – excellent.

OWEN. A new map is being made of the whole country.

LANCEY. This enormous task has been embarked on so that the military authorities will be equipped with up-to-date and accurate information on every corner of this part of the Empire.

OWEN. The job is being done by soldiers because they are skilled in this work.

LANCEY. And also so that the entire basis of land valuation can be reassessed for purposes of more equitable taxation.

OWEN. This new map will take the place of the estate-agent’s map so that from now on you will know exactly what is yours in law.

LANCEY. [...] the present survey has for its object the relief which can be afforded to the proprietors and occupiers of land from unequal taxation.

OWEN. The captain hopes that the public will cooperate with the sappers and that the new map will mean that taxes are reduced. (31)

Owen’s translation conceals the true intention of the English invaders; by anglicising the place names and reassessing the land, they culturally and legally deprive the Irish of their personal property and emphasise their colonial and imperialist intentions. When Manus harshly criticises his younger brother for
betraying his people after the meeting, Owen’s answers are evasive and intended to distract Manus:

**MANUS.** What sort of a translation was that, Owen?

**OWEN.** Did I make a mess of it?

**MANUS.** You weren’t saying what Lancey was saying!

**OWEN.** ‘Uncertainty in meaning is incipient poetry’ – who said that?

**MANUS.** There was nothing uncertain about what Lancey said: it’s a bloody military operation. (32)

Manus seems to be aware of the fact that not only Lancey’s survey but also Owen’s translation dispossesses the Irish people of their culture, land and language. As soon as the English occupiers take control of the public space – symbolised in the play by Owen and Yolland working in the barn and leaving no space for the Irish scholars – the community’s independence as well as the realm of their shared privateness are at stake.

Unlike his brother, Owen is entirely unconcerned about the effect which his work will have on the local inhabitants. In fact, he celebrates his power to produce a new public world by translating the names. Anglicising or even mistranslating Irish place names, he willingly adopts Yolland’s expression “welcome to Eden,” exclaiming, “Eden’s right! We name a thing and – bang! – it leaps into existence!” (45) Like Doctor Rice in *Molly Sweeney* or Frank Hardy in *Faith Healer*, Owen relishes his powerful position. While Doctor Rice and Frank Hardy are granted power for their reputed medical or spiritual knowledge, Owen’s immense power is based on his multilingualism. Just like the other two characters, he regards himself as a godlike figure, equipped with the power to create a linguistic reality. However, changing the Irish place names, he denies the roots of his people and imposes a new world and identity on them. Only towards the end of *Translations* does the renaming of every street, river and hill cause Owen to stop and ask his father, somewhat concerned, whether he will still be able to find his way in the ‘English village’ of Ballybeg (42). This is the first piece of evidence that Owen is becoming worried about depriving his people of their familiarity and homeliness. Lancey’s speech after Yolland’s disappearance, in which the British soldier threatens to “shoot all livestock in Ballybeg” and to begin “evictions and levelling of every abode” within the community if the missing lieutenant has not been found two days later, finally comes as a sudden and shocking revelation for Owen (61–62). As soon as Lancey has left, Hugh returns home. He takes the Name-Book that Owen has used to translate the place names and starts to memorise the new names. Regretting his collaboration with the British army, Owen, however, “snatches the book from Hugh,” and says: “I’ll take that. (*In apology.*) It’s only a catalogue of names. […] A mistake – my
mistake – nothing to do with us” (66). Hugh, who has missed Lancey’s speech, declares his intention to make the new names his own and to accept change in Ballybeg. He explains that “[w]e must learn where we live. We must learn to make them our own. We must make them our new home” (66). Owen’s answer, “I know where I live,” illustrates that the prodigal son has finally come home to Ballybeg (66).

Contrary to Lancey’s denigrating conduct towards the Irish, Yoolland glorifies Ballybeg and its inhabitants. Fascinated by the Irish language and the community, Yoolland represents “the type of sentimental Englishman who looks on Ireland as a rural paradise” (Corbett 27). However, his encounter with the island and its inhabitants is by no means the result of careful planning. Having missed the boat for India, where he was supposed to work for the East India Company, Yoolland decided to join the British army and was immediately transferred to Dublin. Thus, as in McCourt’s Angela’s Ashes, a link is established between India and Ireland; proving that it is utterly irrelevant what colony a British subject travels to, the two places are treated as if they were identical or at least easily comparable. However, Yoolland’s life takes an interesting and unexpected turn when he falls in love with Manus’ girlfriend, Maire, shortly after his arrival in the village. Impressed by people’s language as well as their hospitality, Yoolland experiences a kind of homecoming. This “momentary sense of discovery […] a sense of recognition, of confirmation of something [he] half knew instinctively,” leads him to dream of a life in Ballybeg (Translations 40). Nonetheless, talking to Owen about his future prospects in Ballybeg, Yoolland also voices his doubts whether crossing the language and culture barrier will really allow him to become fully integrated in the Irish community: “Even if I did speak Irish I’d always be an outsider here, wouldn’t I? I may learn the password but the language of the tribe will always elude me, won’t it? The private core will always be . . . hermetic, won’t it?” (40, my emphasis) Yoolland intuitively senses that, although he might be able to learn the superficial rules of the foreign language, he will always be excluded from the private core of Irishness and might never decode the unspoken elements of the local Irish culture. His statement further illustrates that at a moment in history when the Irish as a tribe lose their power and language to the English, they – as did the poets who wrote The Poems of the Dispossessed – paradoxically, still have the power to exclude outsiders from their private lives. Speaking to each other in Gaelic, Greek or Latin, the Irish community in Translations repeatedly succeeds in evading the power of the English occupiers. Although Owen requires Manus to talk to Yoolland in English “[o]ut of courtesy,” Manus refuses to make Yoolland part of his private space and deliberately excludes him from the discussions with his brother (37). As a result of this, Duncan notes that “language is a tool of dominance in the hands.
of the colonizer and a tool of resistance in the hands of the colonized” (3). Emphasising their multilingualism, the inhabitants demonstrate that they can exercise power through their intellectual superiority over the English soldiers, whose power is based on military strength only. Hugh even quotes Ovid, who suggests that it is a sign of missing education if one cannot converse with the local population because one has no command of their language: “Barbarus bic ego sum quia non intelligor ulli” (Translations 64, original emphasis). Duncan is right when he highlights that Jimmy’s translation of this sentence “ironically indicates that the real barbarians are not the native Irish but the encroaching English soldiers who are not understood by the Irish” (5). Although the English army possesses the power to change the Irish place names, people like Yolland are forced to acknowledge that, regardless of the fact that the British military power considerably weakens the local community, the inhabitants of Ballybeg retain some degree of power to resist the English occupiers. The power of language as well as ‘the inarticulate aspect of culture’ excludes the English soldiers from the private core of Irishness. In fact, the power of violence or military resistance allegedly leads the radical members in the community to kill Yolland. The hermetic core of life in Ballybeg defines that space which is reserved for the insider, namely the Ballybeg community, and which the radical inhabitants of the village are not willing to share with their enemies and invaders. Dispossessed of the land and confronted with new place names, the private core is the only realm the local community manages to protect and retain after the British occupation.

Before the lieutenant’s disappearance, Yolland and Maire develop a remarkable degree of intimacy despite their speaking different languages. Warning Maire about the difficulties one encounters in a cross-cultural and multilingual relationship, Hugh suggests that living between two cultures one is constantly forced to “interpret between privacies” (67). However, in a society in which mutual understanding is hardly ever reached among spouses and members of the same family or tribe, Maire and Yolland manage to enjoy love and happiness together. Thus, I agree with FitzGibbon that, despite “the absence of a common language,” the two lovers have “found other means for interpreting each other’s privacies” (73).

Thus, in Translations as well as in Friel’s writing in general where failure in communication connotes an existential condition in human beings and where, according to Lojek, “[e]migration is a constant temptation,” of all the different characters in Friel’s plays, these two lovers “who do not share a language, have discovered how to understand each other” (“Sense of Place” 186). Aware of their inability to linguistically decode the other, the two protagonists experience a moment of perfect fulfilment and unity in their love scene:
However, their happiness does not last. Reminding the reader that their relationship started by waving at each other across the fields, Welch stresses how the two lovers disregard that “the fields that lie between them are fields of language, of discourse” and that “it takes a great deal of work to make the translation, before the field day is possible” (144–145). Paying no attention to these rules, Maire and Yolland “rush headlong, at each other and to disaster,” because Sarah, seeing the two lovers, destroys their private tryst (Welch 145).

Shouting for Manus, Sarah makes the secret relation between Maire and Yolland public. Manus, enraged and deeply hurt, decides to leave Ballybeg immediately. Sarah, who watches him make his last preparations, is horrified by the result of her action. She feels that by teaching her to speak Manus has given her a deadly weapon to destroy his secret dreams. Before she withdraws from public interaction again, Sarah apologises to Manus, who tries to calm her down and to convince her that

[t]here is nothing to stop you now – nothing in the wide world. (Pause. He looks down at her.) It’s alright – it’s alright – you did no harm – you did no harm at all. (He stoops over her and kisses the top of her head – as if in absolution. Then briskly to the door and off.) (56–57)

The departure of the man Sarah trusts and loves and who gave her access to the public world at the beginning of the play throws her back into isolation and muteness. Sarah’s tragic encounter with the other, therefore, stands for the entire country’s fate as it symbolises “a people’s loss of tongue and name” (Smith as quoted by Duncan 8). Her experience of communicating with the public world is rather traumatic; voicing her feelings of shock and surprise, she has made the life of the person she loves a misery. Soon after Sarah has made the affair between Maire and the lieutenant public, Yolland goes missing.
When confronted by Captain Lancey, the inhabitants of Ballybeg officially know nothing about Yolland’s whereabouts. Privately, however, they presume that the lieutenant has been murdered by radical members of their community who insist on endogamous marriage practice (“endogamein”); these people disapprove of characters, like Maire, who “cross those borders casually” by marrying outside the tribe (“exogamein”) and who threaten the lives of the entire community by embracing the enemy (Translations 68). These phrases by local inhabitants unveil how uneasy the community feel about Yolland’s presence. Manus’ statement, “I understand the Lanceys perfectly but people like you puzzle me,” shows that people are even more suspicious of Yolland because he cannot be categorised as a prototypical occupier (37). To people like Manus, an invader like Yolland who is involved in renaming their environment and thereby deprives the local inhabitants of their cultural heritage, cannot develop an interest in the Irish culture and community at the same time. Failing to fit into the local inhabitants’ simplifying scheme of friend or foe, he remains an “enigma” and thus a potential threat for the community (Jones 90).

Paradoxically enough, Maire and Yolland discover the word ‘always’ in their respective languages, at a time in which the entire life in Ballybeg is being changed forever. When Maire asks Hugh to translate the words for her later, he informs her that, if she wants to learn English, this “silly word” is the wrong one to “start with” (Translations 67). Unlike the two lovers, Hugh is a typical representative of Friel’s Ballybeg society: he mistrusts language but is convinced that in order to know where he lives and in order to be understood he must learn the new code names. The attitude of familiarising oneself with the necessary codes reminds the audience of his younger son’s attitude towards language and culture. When Yolland asks Owen whether he believes the inner core of Irishness is so hermetic that it will always elude him, Owen casually replies: “You can learn to decode us” (40). The development of the play, however, shows that Owen mistakenly regards language as a simple business of translation and believes that the local inhabitants are more open-minded than they really are. Quintessentially, however, I want to suggest that Owen makes a much more fundamental error of judgement; in fact, except for Maire and Yolland, Friel’s characters, both inside and across the tribe, lack the code for mutual understanding as there is no absolute transfer from the private to the public realm, no absolute translation of one’s sensations and feelings. Not even within the tribe or the family can characters decode each other’s private core. In fact, except for Maire and Yolland, this is shown to remain entirely private and hermetic in Friel’s work. Deeply frustrated by this insight, the playwright’s characters tend to engage in rituals such as singing or dancing or to withdraw to their private realm. Communicating with themselves or with the
audience, they constantly express their woes or talk about their few memories of the past when reality and dream still coincided in their concept of home and happiness.

Summarising, I believe that Friel’s plays underline Steiner’s notion that “[a]ny model of communication is at the same time a model of translation, of a [...] transfer of significance” as every “human being performs an act of translation, in the full sense of the word, when receiving a speech-message from any other human being” (47 and 48). In order to communicate one is always obliged to “interpret between privacies” (Translations 67). No matter whether two people share the same language or culture, mutual understanding depends on the ability to translate one’s own sensations and interpret someone else’s feelings, utterances or privateness. As my reading of Making History has shown, trusting that one’s private truth can be suitably translated into public knowledge is particularly difficult in Friel’s work. His characters distrust language as they struggle with the insight that their feelings and experiences will never be perfectly identical with any translation. Hence, unlike Maire and Yolland in the love scene or the Mundy sisters during their dance, whenever Friel’s characters use language to communicate their inner selves, they believe that their identity can never be fully grasped or understood and that they remain imprisoned in their conditio humana. Still, I fully agree with FitzGibbon and Welch that Friel’s true achievement is that his theatre translates and makes public what his characters cannot articulate amongst each other (FitzGibbon 78, Welch 138). Adopting the strong tendency of Irish writers to publicise the private in their texts, Friel has found a number of dramatic means to linguistically represent, on the one hand, his characters’ superficial inarticulateness and, to explore, on the other hand, their vivid inner self, quintessentially making both aspects of their personality known to the audience.

5. Home in Friel’s Writing: A Site of Power and Conflict or a Hell of a H(e)aven

The idea of home as a site of happiness, shelter or belonging functions as an underlying metaphor in all of Friel’s plays. However, the reality that the playwright’s main protagonists experience within their own homes does not correspond with their ideal notions. As a result of this marked discrepancy, Pine claims that Friel’s oeuvre displays a deep unease with “the idea of home” (as quoted by Kurdi 311). In fact, the characters’ actual home no longer serves as their personal paradise and has ceased to be associated with protection and homeliness. Hence, Friel’s obsessive preoccupation with the microcosm...
within the community originates in “the whole question of what [actually] constitutes the home” under these circumstances (311).

The concept of home is questioned in Friel’s plays, for instance, when the main protagonist’s fond memory of home is unmasked as a myth in The Loves of Cass McGuire, when Mabel Bagenal’s associations with her old and new homes are characterised by a complex overlapping of self and other in Making History, and when the female protagonist in Molly Sweeney is forced to invent a mental realm in order to preserve some freedom and ease in an alternative home. Whereas these different adaptations of home as a site of h(e)aven will be closely examined in the second part of this chapter, the first part will focus on the identification of a number of elements and characteristics which all of the homes in Friel’s plays have in common.

Home in Friel’s work is a space which can invariably be equated with the realm inhabited by the family. This fact is consistent with Rybczynski’s findings in Home: A Short History of an Idea that, due to the separation of home and workplace, the two concepts home and family became closely entangled after the eighteenth century. As outlined in the discussion of the historical transformation of the public and the private realm, home gradually came to represent “a more private place” and “[t]ogether with this privatization of the home arose a growing sense of intimacy, of identifying the house exclusively with family life” (Rybczynski 39, original emphasis). People began to idealise home as “the seat of family life” and as a site of “domestic intimacy” where one experiences comfort and cosiness (48 and 49). In the course of history, home thus came to symbolise not only “the house, but also everything that was in it and around it, as well as the people, and the sense of satisfaction and contentment that all these conveyed,” whereas domesticity began to refer to “a set of felt emotions” which “has to do with family, intimacy, and a devotion to the home, as well as with a sense of the house as embodying – not only harboring – these sentiments” (62 and 75). Hence, the two terms home and family are often used interchangeably in Friel’s writing as home serves as a sign of his characters’ spatial rootedness and family as a sign of their relational or communal sense of belonging. Most importantly, however, the terms denote two complex and precarious concepts as the homes in Friel’s oeuvre are places where the main protagonists’ ideals of the concepts home and family as he(a)ven and as a site of fulfilment regularly clash with the reality within their private sphere.

Although the ideal notions that Friel’s main characters have of home regularly fail to be fulfilled, they resemble prototypical ideas identified by

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44 A more detailed summary by Arendt and Habermas of the transformation of the public and private sphere as a result of historical developments can be found in Chapter II (p. 12 – 19).
Blunt and Dowling in their theoretical approaches to home. In their most general definition, these critics describe home as “a place, a site in which we live” as well as “an idea and an imaginary that is imbued with feelings” of “belonging, desire and intimacy” (2, original emphasis). More concisely, the concept, therefore, denotes “a place/site, a set of feelings/cultural meanings, and the relation between the two” (2 – 3). Similarly, Willecocks, Peace and Kellaher attribute three different “dimensions” to home: “the physical, which relates to objects, spaces, and boundaries; the social, involving people and their relationships and interactions; and the metaphysical, which is the meaning and significance ascribed by individuals and communities to home” (3). Unlike Blunt and Dowling, who indicate that the concept of home does not always evoke positive feelings because the failure to realise one’s ideal concepts tends to arouse emotions such as “fear, violence and alienation” (2), Willecocks, Peace and Kellaher base their study on the positive or idealistic connotations that people have with this space. Emphasising how important the power of the self over his or her own space is, the critics identify the inner core of one’s home and dwelling as “that physical space which an individual habitually uses – and within which people feel secure and in complete control” (3). This view recalls Jung’s reading of “an individual’s home as the ‘universal archetypal symbol of the self’” (as quoted by George 19). Linking the power over one’s own space to a person’s well-being in her essay “Brian Friel as Postcolonial Playwright,” Bertha also stresses the strong psychological dimension of home: “Identity, both personal and cultural, is closely related to the idea of home. There is an ontological need for people to feel at home in their own place, country, village…” (156).

In Friel’s writing, the characters’ expectations of and their longing for autonomy and comfort, however, appear to be incompatible with the (post-)colonial context in which the plays are set: as colonial or postcolonial subjects, the main protagonists are neither firmly rooted in their environment nor in themselves. Contrary to the characters’ desires, warmth and understanding are two qualities that are missing or at least not experienced within their homes. The atmosphere within their families and homes, therefore, greatly differs from the main protagonists’ ideals or from their memories of brief moments in the past in which their home indeed functioned as a site of security, shelter, mutual bonding and happiness.

Due to the prevailing atmosphere in the private realm, most of Friel’s characters feel alienated and uprooted in their homes, and the lack of communication within their private sphere symbolises the families’ dysfunctionality. Apart from mentioning the (post)colonial context which Friel’s characters find themselves in, critics have identified gender aspects as another reason why home fails to function as a sanctuary in Friel’s oeuvre. As (post-
colonial subjects or as sons and daughters of a *pater familias* who prevents his children from developing independently and pursuing their interests, the vast majority of the main characters in Friel’s plays are deprived of the power to define or to shape home from the inside. The protagonists’ feeling dependent on or even under the control of the *pater familias* threatens their process of forming healthy self-concepts and diminishes their belief in their being able to realise their personal dreams.

Whereas the *pater familias* tends to rule the home according to absolutist principles in plays such as *Aristocrats* or *The Home Place*, many of the homes in Friel’s plays are defined by the lack of a strong female character within the family.45 In a considerable number of plays, the mothers are, in fact, dead (*Living Quarters, Aristocrats, The Gentle Island, Translations, The Home Place, Philadelphia, Here I Come!* or spend part of their time in mental institutions (*Faith Healer*). Considering the striking absence of mother figures in Friel’s plays, Harris concludes that few of the remaining women characters portrayed in Friel’s plays “could be characterized as psychologically healthy; instead, a parade of passive, frustrated, aggressive, embittered, angry, depressed, slightly crazy women characters march across his stage” (69). Daughters, such as Judith in *Aristocrats* or Hanna in “Losers” (*Lovers*), display a tendency to “raise selflessness to an art” when trying to please their dominant, remorseless and uncommunicative parents (Harris 66). On the other hand, the sons in Friel’s plays, such as Gar O’Donnell in *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* or Philly and Manus in *The Gentle Island*, are visibly dissatisfied with the situations in which they find themselves. Gar O’Donnell, for instance, interprets the striking lack of communication between his father and himself as a sign of indifference, whereas the audience witnesses that the true problem of Friel’s characters is the general inability of articulating their private world to those round them. Due to their communicative deficiency, the characters’ existential need to feel at home by being in control of or embedded in their homes is not satisfied.

Thus, Friel’s characters resemble those figures in (postcolonial) Anglo-Irish literature who, like Vladimir and Estragon in Beckett’s *Waiting for Godot*, profoundly lack the rootedness that Bertha claims is needed to feel at home and content with one’s existence. As the “Irish identity is no longer a ‘home place’” for Friel’s characters, their homes turn into sites of conflict while the characters’ inner self becomes a source of unease (Higgins 110). The prevailing atmosphere in the homes in Friel’s work is, therefore, one of

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45 The only play in which the protagonists are controlled by a female and not by a male character is “Losers” (*Lovers*). Like the various *patres familias* in Friel’s plays, Hanna’s mother is not presented as an ideal ruler of the household as she denies her daughter and her son-in-law the freedom to develop their own interests and to experience comfort and happiness in their home.
alienation, displacement and loneliness while the characters’ states of mind delineate anxiety, bitterness or resignation.

Whereas Heidegger’s condition of being ‘thrown’ into the world constitutes an existential state of being in Beckett’s work, Friel’s characters do not believe that their condition of ‘not-feeling-at-home’ in their own private realm is inevitable (*Being and Time* 174). Although the characters feel out of place and are frustrated with the reality they experience within their homes, they seem to be convinced that it is not their “Being-in-the-world” in general – defined by Heidegger as fundamentally a “Being-with and Dasein-with [Mitsein und Mitdasein]” – but the actual translation of their ideas and ideals into reality which fails to be realised in a satisfactory manner (149). Thus, they strictly adhere to their ideals of home and family. Similar to the argument presented by Franklin, who suggests that people have gradually withdrawn from public life to a “place of their own” hoping that it “[will] restore to them a sense of identity, attachment and belonging,” Friel’s characters invariably dream of home as a private space which provides them with shelter and which is defined by love, understanding and intimacy (as quoted by Morley 25).

Nevertheless, unable to share their feelings or experiences with each other or to express compassion or empathy, family members and close friends in Friel’s oeuvre, on a superficial level, appear to lack Sorge [care] and Fürsorge [solicitude], two necessary qualities mentioned by Heidegger to define the state of Being-with, which in itself is referred to as an “existential constituent of Being-in-the-world” (*Being and Time* 163). Hence, there is no mediation between self and other in Friel’s plays: the character’s existence is quintessentially one of loneliness rather than one of “Being-with Others” (155, original emphasis). As his characters are virtually incapable of articulating their love or emotions or expressing their concern for one another, their lives represent Heidegger’s “modes of solicitude” as states in which a character’s Being is defined as “without one another, passing one another by, not ‘mattering’ to one another” (158). Thus, although Friel’s protagonists desperately yearn for intimacy and strong family ties and they do care about each other, fathers and sons, in particular, fail to achieve a sense of unity and to establish an atmosphere of protection and security within their private realm. In those homes, where the characters’ Being-with-one-another excludes moments of “opening oneself up [Sichoffenbaren],” the characters are disconnected from one another in spite of inhabiting the same space (161).

Whereas George suggests that home is a realm “built on select inclusions,” a “sense of kinship that is extended to those who are perceived as sharing the same blood, race, class, gender or religion” (9), Friel’s protagonists are frustrated with their inability to build a bridge from their “own subject,
which is given proximally as alone, to the other subject, which is proximally quite closed off” (Heidegger, *Being and Time* 162).

As the characters do not succeed in fusing their everyday reality with their ideals of home and memories of a happier past, most of Friel’s protagonists do not identify with the private realms they inhabit. Instead, manifestations of power within the home or the community often lead to inferiority complexes or the characters’ fear of appearing unworthy or frail in other people’s eyes. In *Aristocrats*, for example, Eamon describes the characteristic, daunting effect that his father-in-law’s home has on him. In order to repress or conceal his own sense of intimidation in this “house of reticence, of things unspoken,” Eamon admits that he always chats too much and that, talking for the sake of soothing himself, his utterances mostly remain trivial (279). On the other hand, the issues that are of most concern to Friel’s characters are hardly ever addressed. This fact is even more noteworthy when one takes into consideration that the audience frequently learns that, privately, the protagonists’ thoughts centre round nothing but articulating their personal sensations, feelings and experiences. Moreover, the protagonists’ imaginary conversations with themselves or the audience repeatedly underline how much the characters long for intimate exchange.

Despite these longings for communication, within the private space of their homes there seems to be a tacit agreement which demands that the most intimate or personal aspects of one’s life are not spoken about publicly and are thus kept secret from the other characters. After all, disclosing one’s inner self might be embarrassing or it might upset or greatly distress other characters. It has been indicated above, for instance, that the main protagonist in *Crystal and Fox* is one of those characters in Friel’s writing who is unable to cope with real emotions. Having dismissed the other members of the theatre company, Fox is finally able to spend time with his wife alone. As soon as Fox has realised his dream of home, he destroys this happiness because the situation is, emotionally, too overwhelming for him to endure.

Not surprisingly then, silence and reticence are two typical elements in Friel’s plays which complicate family matters for the protagonists and threaten their sense of self; hence, home cannot enhance people’s possibilities and strengthen their identity. Since the characters’ concept of home does not correspond to their reality, their private space is perceived as unstable and loveless; instead of feeling at home in their private realm, the characters lack a secure sense of relational and spatial belonging. Thus, the characters’ spatial and emotional homes are no longer equivalent for them.

Commenting on his own roots and background, Friel is said to have described himself as “a member of the Northern minority” and his life as
defined by “a sense of rootlessness and impermanence” (as quoted by Andrews, *Art* 4). Referring to the playwright’s own perspective, Andrews indicates that Friel’s situation is one in which “[b]eing at home” means “at one and the same time being in exile” (4). In my opinion, the overlapping of exile and home established by Andrews is a state which is frequently encountered by Friel’s characters as well. In fact, Pine indicates that Friel’s oeuvre explores “the meaning of home as a place constantly defined by the presence of exile, in a way that makes of reverie and reminiscence merely a potently and frighteningly unsatisfactory bridge between privacies and between the public and private worlds” (*Ireland’s Drama* 229). In his essay “Building Dwelling Thinking,” Heidegger equates the act of “building” with “dwelling” (148). Arguing that “[b]uilding as dwelling unfolds into the building that cultivates growing things and the building that erects buildings,” Heidegger concludes that the true “nature of dwelling” is found in the meaning of the Gothic word *wuniarn*, which means “to be at peace, to be brought to peace, to remain in peace” (148–149). Lacking inner peace and fulfilment and to some extent the power or control to shape their lives as well as public and privates spaces, Friel’s characters are utterly unable to pursue their dreams or to “dwell” in order to conceptualise their ideal homes (145). Hence, the cosy aspect of home is often mingled with a sense of being displaced or banished from paradise.

In his plays, Friel often focuses on families or communities on the verge of disintegrating (*The Gentle Island, Translations, Dancing at Lughnasa, The Home Place, Philadelphia, Here I Come!* or he illustrates a character’s failed home-coming (*The Loves of Cass McGuire, Living Quarters, Aristocrats, Faith Healer, Translations, Dancing at Lughnasa*) as these contexts allow him to explore different concepts and metaphors of home. As his characters who return home normally end up disillusioned by the situations they find themselves in, Pine remarks that “[h]omecomings and intrusion, more than departures and exile, highlight the sense of fragility, the inherent instability, of homes and families” (*Ireland’s Drama* 85).

In *The Loves of Cass McGuire*, the eponymous protagonist, a typical representative of Friel’s characters who experience a homecoming, has to accept that her nostalgic memory of home as a site of happiness differs considerably from the reality she encounters after her return from America. Having remained abroad for several decades and convinced that her financial support was of utmost importance to her Irish relatives, she sent ten dollars to her brother’s family “every month without fail” for “fifty-two years” (*Cass* 40). Regarding her contribution and selfless assistance as a means of maintaining a strong tie with the family despite the geographical distance, the female protagonist never considered the restrictions this sacrifice actually meant for her. However, after her return to Ballybeg, Cass realises her mistake: she
has to acknowledge that she has preserved a romanticised version of home in her mind and has turned this cherished memory into a myth. Her concept of home, in fact, stands in such stark contrast to the truth and reality she experiences in the McGuire household in Ballybeg that O’Brien argues that “[t]he home to which Cass returns is as emotionally sterile as that which Gar O’Donnell is about to leave” in Philadelphia, Here I Come! (Friel 55).

In spite of her brother’s initial assertion that “it really is wonderful, Cass, to have you back” and that “[w]e’ll make up for all the lost years,” Cass has to undergo a process of demythologising her concept of home in the course of the play (36 and 37). As a well-respected and rich man, her brother has never been in need of her financial support and has put whatever money he received from Cass into a separate bank account. Ashamed of her language and behaviour, which they describe as vulgar and embarrassing, Harry and his wife soon begin to distance themselves from Cass as they consider her unsuitable company for their family. For Cass, the realisation that the McGuires do not owe her gratitude for sending money home on a regular basis and do not consider her a vital member of their family is particularly painful.

Cass’ statements illustrate that sending money home was her mode of staying in touch with her relatives and that her homecoming was a deliberate return to what she regards as her home and family. However, Harry and his wife “revoke her right to feel a part of this family” when they return her “legacy” (Higgins 15). Informing his sister that they have “arranged for [her] to go into Eden House,” a home for the elderly, Harry also indicates that the money she sent home in the past will be used to finance her stay (Cass 25). Whereas Harry tells his sister that one of the advantages of moving into Eden House is that “it makes [her] independent of everyone,” Alice adds that “[they had] been planning this as a surprise” (41). However, the main protagonist did not seek the independence offered by Alice and her brother. Underlining how central home is for most human beings, Willcocks, Peace and Kellaher emphasise that “for most older people home has a psychological and metaphysical significance over and above being a shelter in which to conduct everyday living” (5). For Cass, Eden House thus comes as a negative surprise, if not as a true shock or even a severe punishment.

When Cass first arrives at her brother’s house, her concept of home closely resembles Papastergiadis’ definition of an ideal home in that it “is not just a house which offers shelter, or a repository that contains material objects” but it stands for “a place where personal and social meaning are grounded” (as quoted by Blunt and Dowling 22). Home thus contains a strong emotional component for Cass. Shortly before Harry announces that he has organised her transfer to Eden House, Cass herself refers to the strong bonding with her brother’s family when she talks admiringly about them to the audience.
Comparing herself to Harry’s children, she admits that, based on common standards, the young people have done exceedingly well:

Harry’s four kids, boy, they got on good: Betty, she’s a doc in London, and Tom’s a priest, and Aidan’s an architeect, and Dom – […] Fine kids – I haven’t met them yet – but you’ll see, they’ll be along one of these days to meet their Auntie Cass. (Cass 24)

This comment also signals that Cass still hopes to become an integral part of the family at this stage. Indeed, she dreams of participating in these young people’s lives and engaging in a relationship in which her Being-in-the-world is one of “Being-with Others” (Heidegger, Time and Being 155, original emphasis).

Realising that she is not really welcome at her brother’s home, Cass is temporarily deprived of all illusions about home. “[C]ast off” from her family just like most other members of the rest home, the female protagonist yearns for her lost home and family until she slowly begins to identify with the other residents of Eden House (Boltwood 53). When the residents happily accept her Christmas presents, Cass suddenly understands that Eden House corresponds to her concept of home much more closely than her brother’s house does. Cass, therefore, makes friends with people who appreciate her personality, value her as part of their group and, like herself, “[exist] only within the fictional world of the rest home” (McMullan 148). Thus, as signified by the reference to ‘Eden,’ Cass unexpectedly finds her own paradise in the home for the elderly, a place defined by the residents’ fantasy world and their interpretation of home as a space where “elaborate alternative realities” are realised and where the space they inhabit is as much an invention of their imagination as a physical entity (Corbett 109). Having found a home outside the realm inhabited by her relatives, Cass soon feels needed at Eden House. Hence, as the rest home begins to represent the space she has always longed for, she gradually distances herself from her brother’s family.

Harry’s development, on the other hand, is diametrically opposed to Cass’. His concept of home and family is shattered on Christmas Eve, shortly after Cass has left his house. No longer able to repress the truth that the family will have “a quiet Christmas after all” because none of the older three children is coming home to celebrate with the family, Harry, Alice and their youngest son, Dom, return to Eden House (Cass 56). Inviting his sister to spend the evening with the family as a substitute for the couple’s absent children and overwhelmed by his own emotional turmoil, Harry discloses his and Alice’s private sorrows to Cass. He admits that the couple “haven’t heard from Aidan for seven years, not since he went to Switzerland […]. And then Betty’s marriage isn’t just as happy as … as … Even Tom at times … the seculars didn’t suit him
and we gather that he’s restless again even though…” (56). I share Higgins’ reading that Cass’ “warmth and capacity for nurture” are two of the qualities that are missing in the McGuire household and that the family “only ask for [them this Christmas Eve] when it is too late” (18). In order to fill the private realm of the McGuires with a homely atmosphere and to reduce the sterility and bleakness which O’Brien identified in the homes in *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* and *The Loves of Cass McGuire*, Cass’ personality and the qualities she has to offer would, indeed, be beneficial.

However, pretending not to be aware of her brother’s visit and pretending to live in a world where his words can no longer hurt her, Cass does not acknowledge his presence in the room. Cass’ last words after Harry has left the rest home illustrate that, for her, *home* has ceased to be linked with the concept of *family*: “(To herself.) Poor, poor Harry… (She sighs at Harry’s bad luck. Then brightens, looks round the common-room with calm satisfaction). Home at last. Gee, but it’s a good thing to be home” (*Cass* 70). Thus, Cass’ process of having created her own space of comfort and homeliness serves as an example of Blunt and Dowling’s claim that

> [h]ome does not simply exist, but is made. Home is a process of creating and understanding forms of dwelling and belonging. This process has both material and imaginative elements. Thus people create home through social and emotional relationships. (23)

Having realised that her brother’s family are not willing or able to provide her with the *home* and *family* she has been longing for, Cass, at Eden House, succeeds in redefining her concepts of the two terms in order to fulfil her own needs and desires. Moreover, she makes friends with other residents who have started to achieve their concept of *home* and *family*, beyond the realm inhabited by their own relatives.

Although a number of Friel’s characters find a small degree of ease and comfort in a (mental) space that does not correlate with their actual home site, *The Loves of Cass McGuire* is the only play in which the intimacy that is missing within the family is substituted for by that of other characters and in which the act of ‘dwelling’ corresponds to the quality of Heidegger’s *wunnian*, where one is said “to be at peace, to be brought to peace, to remain in peace” (“Building Dwelling Thinking” 149). Cass’ phrase “Home at last. Gee, but it’s a good thing to be home” underlines that, although the actual space and characters vastly differ from her expectations, she has found those elements of *home* and *family* which she sought when she returned to Ballybeg at the beginning of the play and which offer her some peace, security and provide her with a sense of belonging (*Cass* 70).
Like Cass McGuire, Frank Hardy in *Faith Healer* is another character whose homecoming is not met with immediate success and whose concept of home, therefore, needs some adjustment. As in *The Loves of Cass McGuire*, Frank’s expectations of Ireland as home and as a site of his restoration do not correspond to the actual feelings he encounters when he first arrives “in a pub, a lounge bar, really” outside the village of Ballybeg (*Faith* 338). Associating home with a sense of familiarity, shelter, security, coherence and unity, the main protagonist describes the emotions which Ballybeg first aroused in him as “wan and neutral” and claims that “[t]here was no sense of home-coming. I tried to simulate it but nothing stirred” (338). Frank’s life-long hopes and desires for peace with himself are only fulfilled when he deliberately sacrifices himself to a group of wedding guests on the night of his homecoming. After he has successfully straightened a man’s bent finger, this group of “savage bloody men” challenges him to perform his art on a young friend of theirs in a wheelchair (374). Towards the end of his first monologue, Frank tells the audience that he immediately sensed that his healing of this handicapped man, McGavern, would be a failure as he “knew with cold certainty that nothing was going to happen” at all (340). Nevertheless, he asserts that he willingly accepted his fate “pretending to subscribe to the charade. […] [T]he restoration of Francis Hardy” (341). His wife’s description of the same incident, on the other hand, suggests that, due to his personality, Frank was not just resigned to his fate but actively sought the challenge: “I knew at once – I knew it instinctively – that before the night was out he was going to measure himself against the cripple in the wheelchair” (352). I agree with Grace’s interpretation of this event, as I believe her view reveals an aspect of Frank’s true character. Desperately trying to evoke some emotions within himself and “possessed” by the art that he admits he has no control over, Frank regularly embraces the chance of becoming “whole in [himself], and perfect in [himself],” regardless of whether it is in life or in death (333). Satisfying his needs to stop the “atrophying terror” and “the maddening questions” which he himself claims govern and undermine his life (376), Frank, following what Andrews defines as “the self-destructive impulses of the artist,” courageously faces the consequences of his gift and welcomes death (160). Describing the last moments leading to his death, Frank stresses that although I knew that nothing was going to happen, nothing at all, I walked across the yard towards them. And as I walked I became possessed of a strange and trembling intimation: […] that in all existence there was only myself and the wedding guests. And that intimation in turn gave way to a stronger sense: that even we had ceased to be physical and existed only in spirit, only in the need we had for each other. […] And as I moved across that yard towards them for the first time and offered myself to them, then for the first time I had a simple and genuine sense of home-coming. Then for the first
time, there was no atrophying terror; and the maddening questions were silent. At long last, I was renouncing chance. (Faith 375–376, my emphasis)

Hence, as Frank experiences death as “a simple and genuine sense of homecoming,” home, in Faith Healer, eventually represents the main protagonist’s sense of redemption and inner peace. The reconciliatory tone in the above-cited quotation shows that, for the first time in his life, Frank knows where he belongs. His “dislocation, his restless insistence on ‘no fixed abode’” as well as his “self-loathing” have come to an end (Higgins 54 and 56). Whereas O’Brien suggests that “Frank is nothing without his questions. He is an instrument of faith, empowered and stigmatized by his gift,” I believe that Frank’s death successfully answers the desire for coherence and a sense of groundedness which he has strived for throughout his life (Friel 98). Death, as Andrews notes, allows him to escape from his own life, which has turned into a mixture of fiction and reality: “Frank Hardy is the fiction-maker who has sacrificed life to fiction and finds that he is the creature and the creator of his own fiction” (Art 160). By sacrificing himself to the wedding guests in Ballybeg, Frank frees himself from having to comply with his partly fictional Dasein as “fantastic” conman and faith healer (Faith 332). At long last, home and self conflate in Frank’s life and his restlessness is replaced by a “definitiveness and completeness” which he has so far only experienced temporarily after a patient’s successful healing (O’Brien, Friel 99). The main protagonist’s final claim that he “was renouncing chance” displays that his longing for recognition, security and unity has finally been fulfilled and that his life-long search has ended (Faith 376). In her essay “Brian Friel,” Niel argues that this night in Ballybeg, “Frank faces his skills and his failure as an artist and as a human being […] After he has travelled around restlessly, he ceases to fight any inner battles, ceases any attempt to achieve something, and, by doing so, discovers some inner peace” (47, my translation).46

I would suggest that Frank’s death emphasises how strongly home and a character’s psyche are linked and how a character’s successful homecoming affects his concept and understanding of the self.

A fascinating variation on the relationship between home and self is found in Making History. In this play, the concepts home, family and domesticity are most closely related to Mabel Bagenal. As Hugh O’Neill’s fourth wife, the female protagonist “crosses cultural, political, and religiously sectarian lines” (O’Brien, Friel 118). As her father’s home is compared to Hugh’s home after she eloped with the Irish leader, Mabel is faced with two different sites and sets

46 Original: […] stellt sich Frank seinen Fähigkeiten und seinem Scheitern als Heiler und als Mensch […] Er gibt jeglichen inneren Kampf, jeglichen Versuch, etwas zu erreichen, auf und kommt auf diese Art nach seinem rastlosen Herumziehen endlich zu einer inneren Ruhe (47).
of feelings which are mutually exclusive. Having grown up as a Protestant Upstart in the New English community in Newry, Mabel is not only the daughter of the retired Queen’s Marshal but also the sister of the present one. As the locals, unlike the English settlers, mainly breed cows and horses, Mabel was reared to believe that all Irish tribes are “wild and barbarous” (History 265). Thus, when Mabel elopes with Hugh O’Neill shortly after her twentieth birthday and joins the Irish community, she is compelled to settle “in an alien environment, removed from her own kind and unable to return to them” (Jones 139). Redefining her concept of *home* and reconsidering her preconceptions about her husband’s culture and community, Mabel needs to decode and then to recode this foreign and formerly uncanny space that now serves as her new home. Thus, in the course of the play, Mabel consciously redefines the space of the former *other* as the space of her new *home* and *self*. The play skilfully demonstrates how Mabel repeatedly struggles with her ambivalent feelings, which still oscillate between regarding her new environment as exile that is connoted with hell and the *other* or as home, paradise and *self*. Mabel’s colonial prejudice towards the Irish and her concept of what constitutes *home* are not the only reasons that she occasionally feels alienated within the community. As a result of her act of hybridisation, of crossing the “tribal and cultural boundaries” by marrying outside her own tribe and community, Mabel is exposed to “problems that beset those who attempt to embrace ‘the other’” in too casual a manner (Jones 118). For instance, at the beginning of the play, which is set in Hugh O’Neill’s undecorated and comfortless living room in his home in Dungannon, Hugh’s confidants are rather reluctant to accept Mabel, “that Upstart bitch,” in her husband’s home and welcome her into their community (History 266). Having been asked by Hugh to show Mabel “civility” if a warm welcome is “beyond [them],” the Earl of Tyrconnell and the Archbishop Peter Lombard hesitate before they shake hands with Mabel, while both of them actually refuse to speak to her (265). Slightly disconcerted by the treatment she has received and eager to ease the tension in the room, Mabel tells Hugh’s private secretary, Harry, that she could not sleep when she tried to rest because she was too excited and because

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47 Mabel’s marriage with Hugh O’Neill recalls Jimmy Jack’s statement in the last scene in *Translations* where he wonders whether the goddess Pallas Athene might consent to marrying him. Contemplating marriage within the tribe (*endogamein*) and outside the tribe (*exogamein*), he stresses that the act of crossing “those borders” must not be done “casually” because “both sides get very angry” (68). Indirectly, Jimmy’s utterance explains the deep distrust and the strong feelings of antagonism which Maire and Yolland’s affair was greeted with by the local population in Ballybeg. Like Mabel, Maire is regarded as having betrayed her own people by bonding with the enemy.
the “noise” of the “millions” of cows outside her window kept her awake (268). Overwhelmed by the unknown and the other, Mabel underlines how exhilarating, and, at the same time, puzzling her new home and the pastoral farming of the Irish community is for her: “I’m all right. Just a little bit confused, Hugh. Just a little bit nervous. Everything’s so different here. I knew it would be strange – I knew that. But I didn’t think it would be so ... foreign. I’m only fifty miles from home but I feel very far away from everything I know” (271, my emphasis). Obviously, Mabel still feels alienated in Hugh’s house at this stage, as the concept of home she grew up with does not coincide with her new experiences. When Hugh presents her with a watch which he had crafted especially for her in London and when he mentions that, to his knowledge, Queen Elizabeth is the only other person who owns a watch, Mabel is so touched that, in an attempt to adapt to the local customs, she promises never to “cry like that again” and concludes that, after all, “[w]e’re a tough breed, the O’Neills” (272). Ironically, Mabel begins to regard the local tribe as her new family and to feel at home in her new environment at a moment when Hugh presents her, the representative of the New English in Ireland, with a gift which she shares only with the Queen and which acknowledges her British background, which differs considerably from that of the local inhabitants.

Regardless of the fact that Mabel tries to identify with the Irish community on a superficial level, her insecurity with the local customs and her sense of displacement are emphasised several times in the play. For example, when her sister, Mary, comes to visit her, the stage directions indicate that Mabel is annoyed by “boisterous laughter, shouting, horseplay and a rapid exchange in Irish between a young girl and a young man” outside her living room (272). Yelling at the two young people and telling them to “shut up,” she proposes that if they “want to behave like savages,” they should “go back to the bogs” instead of loitering outside her home (272–273). Although she downplays the scene as an instance of “horseplay” when she realises that her sister “has overheard her outburst,” the scene illustrates that, unconsciously, her attitudes still reflect the views held by her family (273). In a conversation between the two sisters, Mary mentions that her family now owns over a hundred hives, that they have their own orchard and vegetable garden and that their father has built a fishpond. Asking Mabel about the local inhabitants, Mary quite distinctly does not consider her sister as part of the Irish community. Mabel, on the other hand, determined “to face up to the cross-cultural, politically fraught transition she has committed to undertake” (Roche, Theatre 167), chooses to answer her sister’s questions by identifying with the locals:
MARY. They have no bees here, have they?
MABEL. No, we haven’t.

[...
MARY. They have no orchards here, have they?
MABEL. No, we haven’t.
MARY. Mostly vegetable growing, is it?
MABEL. We go in for pastoral farming – not husbandry; cattle, sheep, horses. We have two hundred thousand head of cattle here at the moment – as you have heard. Did you say anything about a herb garden?
MARY. Oh, that’s a great success. […] I’ve brought you some seeds. (She produces envelopes from her bag.) I’ve labelled them for you. (She reads:) Fennel. Lovage. Tarragon. Dill. Coriander. Borage. […] Don’t plant the fennel near the dill or the two will cross-fertilize.
MABEL. Is that bad?
MARY. You’ll end up with a seed that’s neither one thing or the other. (History 274–275, my emphasis)

Mary’s use of the agricultural metaphor on the effect of ‘cross-fertilisation’ indirectly alludes to Mabel’s decision to cross the tribal boundaries and underlines that the family will never understand Mabel’s decision to marry Hugh. Moreover, it illustrates that, for the other characters in Making History, home is defined more easily than for Mabel. Albeit living only fifty miles from Mabel and her husband, home and enmity, friends and foes are clearly defined in Mary’s world. For Mabel’s sister, Hugh is related to the concept of hell; she even denounces him as a “traitor […] to the Queen, to her Deputy, to everything you and I were brought up to believe in. Do you know what our people call him? The Northern Lucifer – the Great Devil – Beelzebub! Hugh O’Neill is evil incarnate, Mabel!” (279–280) From Mary’s point of view, her sister left Eden when she decided to marry this devilish Irish figure. Although Mary admits to feeling lonely in her big house after Mabel’s departure, she does not want to diminish the distance between the sisters by familiarising herself with the Irish lifestyle. She remains convinced that, outside the planters’ carefully ploughed and fenced site, Ireland is a place which is equivalent to hell and which is unbearable for a civilised English woman. The two sisters are, therefore, separated by an alien civilisation, different lifestyles and diametrically opposed outlooks on the world.

In contrast to his sister-in-law, Hugh O’Neill, who ends up living as an exile in Rome, cherishes his memories of Ireland as a place of happiness and perfection. This can be seen when the Archbishop Lombard, who knows how much Hugh yearns for his homeland, offers him a glass of poitin one day explaining that the spirit

[a]rrived this very day. From home. […] Poitin. Waterford poitin. I was never much help to their spiritual welfare but they certainly don’t neglect the state of my spirit!
Referring to the poitin as ambrosia, the Archbishop indirectly equates Ireland with the Olympos. Lombard and Hugh O’Neill are thus placed in the position of gods who nurture themselves on divine food and potations found exclusively at their home site.

The different connotations with Ireland portrayed in Making History indicate that the complex meanings of home in this play are directly related to the point of view and the cultural background of the characters. Whereas Mary’s and Hugh’s perspectives represent the two antipodes of regarding Hugh’s home as heaven or hell, Mabel’s feelings oscillate between the two extremes. Her inner struggle and unease with the absolute concepts symbolise that the concepts of self and other overlap with those of home and exile in her case and are not so easily defined.

Similar to Faith Healer, where Frank Hardy’s striving for unity and coherence is achieved by his death, in Philadelphia, Here I Come! the realisation of home as a place of fulfilment and happiness is presented as an unattainable dream and an unverifiable memory of the past held by Gar O’Donnell. Whereas Jones describes Gar’s existence in Ballybeg as “stultifying” because the O’Donnell household is “a cheerless place” (18 and 20), O’Brien highlights that “[t]o Gar, Ballybeg has meant lovelessness, boredom, and the fecklessness of imperfectly realized ambitions,” and he concludes that the young man’s life resembles “an emotional and cultural wasteland” (Friel 48). Feeling uneasy and lonely in his father’s house, Public Gar, therefore, retreats into his inner self, where he converses with his alter ego, Private Gar. However, the miscommunication or silence between Public Gar and the characters around him prevents him from realising his ideal home; his behaviour and actions bespeak his sense of isolation, frustration and exclusion. In fact, the state of feeling both homeless and ill at ease within the private sphere represents the nightmarish reality that the main protagonist experiences in his father’s home.

Before Mabel eloped with Hugh in Making History, she and her sister Mary think of Ireland beyond her father’s home as hell. Gar, on the other hand, strongly associates home in his father’s house with hell; his mention of devils and his frequent use of the expression ‘to hell with’ serve as metaphors for his frustration with the private space.49 In fact, several scenes in Philadelphia, Here I

48 “Poitin” is the Gaelic word for “homemade (illicit) spirits, once distilled from potatoes in a little pot (hence the name)” (“Poitin” 202).

49 Gar refers to ‘hell’ sixteen times during the play, normally using it as a swearword and suggesting that women and children, his father, his friends, his alter ego Private Gar, Ballybeg and all strong silent men should go to hell. The only other characters to utter the word are
Come! allude to passages in John Milton’s *Paradise Lost*. For instance, in the epic poem, Satan observes Adam and Eve in an embrace. Although he physically shares the same space with them, he feels excluded from their intimacy and, therefore, considers himself banished from paradise emotionally (Milton 119, l.505 – 511). In *Philadelphia, Here I Come!* Gar actually plans to leave his father’s home in Ballybeg because, like Satan, he considers himself an outcast in the private sphere that he inhabits with his father. Feeling isolated in his home, Gar is dissatisfied with the private realm. As there is no understanding, warmth, nurture or comfort in the O’Donnell household, Gar’s personal concept of *home* as a h(e)aven of happiness and love has turned into one which is associated with hell. Whereas Satan is convinced that it is “better to reign in hell than serve in heaven” and, therefore, deliberately chooses power, control and freedom in hell over heteronomy and the position of the outsider in heaven, Gar believes that he is not equipped with Satan’s intellectual strength and power to redefine and transform his private sphere according to his personal desires (25, l.263). In fact, he lacks both Satan’s reassurance and self-confidence. In the first Act in *Paradise Lost*, Satan claims that his mind is uncontrollable and his evil power equivalent to God’s intellectual capacity: “The mind is its own place, and in itself / Can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven” (24, l.254 – 255). In comparison, Gar is unable to mentally escape the misery that he feels exposed to in his father’s home and thus he cannot realise his *home* as a site of comfort and happiness.

Escaping from his hometown and abandoning what constitutes *home* in Ballybeg appears to be the only option for Gar to evade the solitariness and silence from which he suffers. When his aunt and uncle happen to visit Ballybeg on Kate’s wedding day, the relatives invite Gar to move to Philadelphia to live with them. Having hoped to be Kate’s groom, Gar feels even more alienated and displaced in Ballybeg on this particular day. As Gar is highly vulnerable under the circumstances, his aunt’s offer is tempting. As his girlfriend is marrying someone else and as he believes that he and his father will not overcome their mutual estrangement, Gar decides to leave for America, which implies that the lovelessness he experiences in Ballybeg is worse than any possible loneliness he might encounter in Philadelphia, away from his own home.

Hoping that a change of location will allow him to escape the feelings which his father’s home arouse in him, Gar, at this stage of the play, appears to successfully repress the truth that his need for love and empathy will not be

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Gar’s aunt Lizzy with two expressions (“[W]hat the hell was I talking about?” and “Where the hell is he [i.e. Gar’s father] anyhow?”) and one of Gar’s friends who refers to ‘hell’ once when talking about a friend of theirs (*Philadelphia* 58, 59 and 72).
answered by moving to Philadelphia. Unless he learns to be more communicative and to disclose his inner self to those round him in order to find peace and satisfaction within himself, any future home will also feel like hell. In contrast to Gar, Satan embraces hell knowing that there is, quintessentially, no escape as he embodies the very concept. Referring to hell as a state of mind rather than a location, Satan exclaims: “Which way I fly is hell; myself am hell” (107, l.75). Tragically, the same is true for Gar: as long as Gar keeps his private feelings hidden, home is likely to be a torment no matter where he lives. Gar’s departure will, therefore, only recast his sense of homelessness into a sense of displacement or homesickness.

When Gar’s former girlfriend Kate comes to say goodbye to him the night before his departure, his phrase “[t]o hell with Ballybeg, that’s what I say” causes her to leave the house quickly (Philadelphia 81). From a psychological point of view, the phrase proves how emotionally connected to his hometown Gar still is. In fact, trying to deny his pain and his fears of leaving behind the private and familiar space to which he has become accustomed and to which he is attached, Gar pretends to be striving for “[i]mpermanence” and “anonymity” in his future life (81). Privately, however, he admits to doubting his decision to leave Ballybeg, and he makes an effort to memorise every impression of the night before his flight to America:

PRIVATE. Watch her [i.e. Madge] carefully, every movement, every gesture, every little peculiarity: keep the camera whirring; for this film you’ll run over and over again – Madge Going to Bed On My Last Night At Home … Madge … [Public and Private go into bedroom.] God, Boy, why do you have to leave? Why? Why?

PUBLIC. I don’t know. I – I – I don’t know. (110)

This scene illustrates that Gar does not really want to leave his home, which – if only it were connoted differently – bears the potential of being his secret paradise. Private Gar’s expression “[t]o hell with all strong silent men” articulates the central point of Friel’s writing and the true nature of his problem in the missing bond between his father and himself (Philadelphia 98). If Friel’s characters were able either to accept a human being’s quintessentially existential isolation as a conditio humana or to communicate and share some of their private feelings and thoughts with their families and friends and also endure the intimacy and privateness thus established, their quest for meaning and their yearning for a purposeful life in Ballybeg would be partly answered.

As if driven by an inner need to satisfy his yearning for happiness and for home, Gar, on the night before his departure, tries to undo the estrangement which defines his relationship with his father. However, the members of the O’Donnell household are all equally unable to perceive or understand the
other characters’ longing for love and intimacy. Evoking a childhood memory of fishing on Lough na Cloc Cor with his father on “an afternoon in May,” some “fifteen years ago” Private Gar, in an imaginary conversation with his father, recalls how

between us at that moment there was this great happiness, this great joy – you [i.e. Gar’s father] must have felt it too – it was so much richer than a content – it was a great, great happiness, and active, bubbling joy – although nothing was being said – just the two of us fishing on a lake on a showery day – and young as I was I felt, I knew, that this was precious, and your hat was soft on the top of my ears – I can feel it – and I shrank down into your coat – and then, then for no reason at all except that you were happy too, you began to sing [...]. (89–90)

Wondering whether his father – “behind those dead eyes and the flat face” – shares his own “memories of precious moments in the past” (Philadelphia 89), Public Gar translates Private Gar’s recollection of this afternoon to his father, hoping for his father’s “validation” and confirmation of his feelings and emotions at this particular moment of their shared past (Higgins 13):

PUBLIC. [with pretended carelessness] D’you know what kept coming into my mind the day? [...] The fishing we used to do on Lough na Cloc Cor.
S.B. [confused, on guard] Oh, aye, Lough na Cloc Cor – aye – aye – [...] That’s not the day nor yesterday.
PUBLIC. [more quickly] There used to be a blue boat on it – d’you remember it? [...] S.B. A blue one, eh?
PUBLIC. I don’t know who owned it. But it was blue. And the paint was peeling.
S.B. [remembering] I mind a brown one the doctor brought from somewhere up in the –
PUBLIC. [quickly] It doesn’t matter who owned it. It doesn’t even matter that it was blue. But d’you remember one afternoon in May – we were up there – the two of us – and it must have rained because you put your jacket round my shoulders and gave me your hat –
S.B. Aye?
PUBLIC. – and it wasn’t that we were talking or anything – but suddenly – suddenly you sang ‘All Round My Hat I’ll Wear a Green Coloured Ribbono’ – Me?
PUBLIC. – for no reason at all except that we – that you were happy. D’you remember? D’you remember? [There is a pause while S.B. tries to recall]
S.B. No ... no, then, I don’t… [Private claps his hands in nervous mockery]
PRIVATE. [quickly] There! There! There!
S.B. ‘All Round My Hat? No, I don’t think I ever knew that one. It wasn’t ‘The Flower of Sweet Strabane’, was it? That was my song.
PUBLIC. It could have been. It doesn’t matter.
PRIVATE. So now you know: it never happened. Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha. (Philadelphia 104–105)

The stage directions in this scene offer great insight into the actual exchange between the father and his son. As soon as Public Gar mentions their excursion to Lough na Cloc Cor “with pretended carelessness,” the father is described as being “confused” and “on guard,” indicating that sharing personal memories and emotions is rather unusual in the O’Donnell household and this causes a certain degree of distress to both men (104). Although Public Gar “quickly” emphasises that neither the owner nor the colour of the boat matters and that it could also have been a different song that his father intoned at that time (104), he fails to create a sense of home which connotes ease, shelter and comfort by forming a sustainable “social and emotional” relationship between his father and himself, which Blunt and Dowling have identified as a fundamental element in the “process of creating and understanding forms of dwelling and belonging” (23).

Thus, Gar’s hopes of redefining his current home by arousing a sense of unity and by reducing the feeling of dysfunctionality in his relationship with his father are tragically shattered. In his study Home Territories: Media, Mobility and Identity, Morley quotes Douglas, who claims that “home starts by bringing space under control” (16). Morley further indicates that, according to Descombes, a “(person or) character is at home when he is at ease in the rhetoric of the people with whom he shares life. The sign of being at home is the ability to make oneself understood without too much difficulty, and to follow the reasoning of others, without any need for long explanations” (17). Heller concludes that, under such circumstances, “[n]o footnotes are needed” because “from few words, much can be understood” (as quoted by Morley 17). However, all of the above-mentioned characteristics are missing in the O’Donnell household. Neither Gar nor his father “hear the similarity of their two memories” and they are unable “to read the other signals of love transmitted throughout the play” (Higgins 14). In fact, as FitzGibbon highlights, the result of the exchange between the father and his son is “bathos” (77). After all, like most protagonists in Friel’s plays, Gar and his father despair of their inability to connect their memories with those of another character.

In Friel’s plays, this deficiency is not restricted to the male protagonists. As soon as Gar leaves the kitchen disappointed with his father’s responses to his memory of their fishing trip, the father asks Madge whether she remembers “the trouble [they] had keeping him [i.e. Gar] at school just after he turned ten” because “nothing would do him but he’d get behind the counter” of his father’s shop (Philadelphia 107). Recalling how, one particular morning,
Madge’s coaxing was so fruitless that he had to accompany Gar, who “had this wee sailor suit on him,” to school, the father stresses the exuberant atmosphere between himself and his son: “I had to go with him myself, the two of us, hand in hand, as happy as larks – we were that happy, Madge – and him dancing and chatting beside me – mind? – you couldn’t get a word in edge-ways with all the chatting he used to go through…” (107). Once more, the two characters’ perceptions do not correspond; instead of understanding and empathy, there is a strong emphasis on superficial details. Claiming that Gar “never had a sailor suit,” Madge falls into the same trap as the two male protagonists who, despite Gar’s insistence that the colour and the ownership of the boat are of no significance, did not succeed in connecting their memories on an emotional level (107). Like Gar’s father, Madge cannot react to the father’s memory of “an imaginary shared sense of ease” which has since been lost and which both father and son desperately yearn for but “cannot replicate in the reality of their existence” (Corbett 40). Hence, the lack of cohesiveness and mutual recognition of each other’s memories dashes Gar’s, his father’s and Madge’s secret hopes of love, happiness and the establishment of homeliness within their private realm.

Whereas Beckett’s main characters, such as Vladimir and Estragon in *Waiting for Godot* or Hamm and Clov in *Endgame*, often find themselves – to use Heidegger’s terminology – ‘thrown’ into a world in which they are deprived of their rootedness and homeliness and where it is a character’s responsibility to search for security and happiness, I want to suggest that there is a fundamental difference between Beckett’s plays and Friel’s plays (*Time and Being* 174). In contrast to Clov, who claims to have existed devoid of any positive memory in his life, Gar O’Donnell and his father resemble Nell and Nagg, the two characters in *Endgame* who can, in fact, recall moments in their past when they felt happy and ‘whole.’ However, in both plays, the memories of these characters do not coincide, which intensifies the characters’ sense of displacement and uprootedness. In their study on *domicide*, which they define as “the deliberate destruction of home by human agency,” Porteous and Smith stress “the importance of the home as a meaningful place” and distinguish between “an outward-looking focus on ‘home as a centre’” which functions as “a place of refuge, freedom, possession, shelter and security” and “an inward-looking focus on ‘home as identity,’ bound up with ‘family, friends and community, attachment, rootedness, memory, and nostalgia’” (as quoted by Blunt and Dowling 175–176). However, in Friel’s writing, the struggle for a site equipped with these qualities, which would ease the characters’ agony and provide them with a feeling of comfort and homeliness, is invariably in vain and, therefore, leaves Friel’s protagonists feeling as isolated and uprooted as Clov.
Although Friel’s characters no longer experience their private realm as a site which represents them and which contributes to their feeling free, sheltered or secure, Gar O’Donnell and his father are representative of Friel’s protagonists insofar as their memories of former happiness and fulfilment function as a strong driving force in their lives, regardless of whether the moments they recall actually happened or how long they lasted. Moreover, I believe that, despite the Beckettian undertones in Friel’s plays, his characters are more strongly indebted to Bachelard’s credo that a human being’s existence starts with a sense of comfort and ease:

When we examine a nest, we place ourselves at the origin of confidence in the world, we receive a beginning of confidence, an urge toward cosmic confidence. […] Our house, apprehended in its dream potentiality, becomes a nest in the world, and we shall live there in complete confidence if, in our dreams, we really participate in the sense of security of our first home. In order to experience this confidence, which is so deeply graven in our sleep, there is no need to enumerate material reasons for confidence. The nest, quite as much as the oneiric house, and the oneiric house quite as much as the nest – if we ourselves are at the origin of our dreams – knows nothing of the hostility of the world. […] The experience of the hostility of the world – and consequently, our dreams of defense and aggressiveness – come much later. In its germinal form, therefore, all of life is well-being. Being starts with well-being. (103–104)

Born into their own home and family and recalling instances of exuberant happiness, fulfilment and security in their past, which Bachelard refers to when he talks about being “at the origin” of one’s dreams, Friel’s protagonists – having experienced these feelings – are convinced that these sentiments have only vanished but are no mere fantasy (103). The fact that Friel’s characters associate moments in their past with happiness and their own well-being suggests that, in their cases, it is only in the course of their lives that their existence has taken on Beckettian characteristics. Moreover, in contrast to characters such as Vladimir or Estragon in Waiting for Godot, Friel’s characters appear to regard the misery and unease which define their lives as situational rather than existential. Disregarding that their isolation might, indeed, be “existential,” as FitzGibbon argues, they long to return to the past, hoping to rediscover their sense of meaning, well-being and rootedness in life which they experienced when they were young (78). However, except for the characters’ memories of past happiness, the fundamental human need to find inner peace and happiness which Heidegger referred to as Being-in-the-world in the sense of “Being-with Others” mostly fails to be fulfilled in Friel’s plays (Being and Time 155). Like Beckett’s characters, most of Friel’s protagonists lack the “[r]eleasement toward things [i.e. Gelassenheit zu den Dingen],” which the German philosopher identified as a “possibility of dwelling in the world in a
totally different way” (Discourse 55). As a result of this, Friel’s characters are also unable to “dwell” and “to be at peace, to be brought to peace, to remain in peace,” which would allow them to feel “preserved from harm and danger” or “safeguarded” in their existence (Heidegger, “Building Dwelling Thinking” 148–149). However, in contrast to Beckett’s characters whose life is presented as a constant reiteration of the day before, the memories of past happiness reveal that Friel’s characters are preoccupied with their past and with disclosing their experiences and private sensations in an attempt to return to or recreate their highly treasured memories of happiness and fulfilment. Tragically, however, as the fates of Sarah Johnny Sally in Translations and the eponymous protagonist in Molly Sweeney suggest, Friel’s characters, despite their life-long efforts, can never regain a paradise which has been lost on an emotional level.

Disillusioned with the meaning of home that the norm of seeing or speaking has forced on them and which they experience as a form of exile from their own private definition and former experience of the same space, the two female characters withdraw from society into a mental realm that is entirely concealed from everyone else. Thus, the only way for these two female protagonists to realise their personal concept of home is to abandon life within society at the end of the plays.

Sarah’s muteness and Molly’s blindness distinguish them from the average member of the societies depicted from the outset of the plays; from the public point of view, both characters are thought to suffer from a deficiency, one which the men they love try to obviate by teaching them to speak or to see. Temporarily, the women are, therefore, made to conform to public norms. However, as access to public intercourse or to sight is a disappointment for them, both Sarah and Molly quickly withdraw from the public space and retreat into a private world that is inaccessible to others.

The night before her eye surgery, Molly Sweeney expresses her dismay when she suddenly realises that she is going to be removed from the private realm which has served as her personal home all her life: “It was the dread of exile, of being sent away. It was the desolation of homesickness” (Molly 31). Looking back, Molly claims that access to sight and to the public world did, indeed, not offer her the feelings of intimacy and familiarity she was accustomed to before the operation. In fact, her private reality and world, which were based on imagination and fantasy, were much more colourful than the life she experiences after the restoration of her eyesight. At the same time, security and home stop being synonymous for her. Thus, when she loses her eyesight again, Molly withdraws from the public world and tries to rediscover her former happiness and sense of security. However, as with most of Friel’s characters, the idea of returning to her former private realm, her former home,
is a futile undertaking – there is no homecoming for her. Her new mental space
is no longer associated with happiness and contentment:

I think I see nothing at all now. But I’m not absolutely sure of that. Anyhow my
borderline country is where I live now. I’m at home there. Well ... at ease there. It certainly
doesn’t worry me anymore that what I think I see may be fantasy or indeed what I take
to be imagined may very well be real – what’s Frank’s term? – external reality. Real –
imagined – fact – fiction – fantasy – reality – there it seems to be. And it seems to be
alright. And why should I question any of it anymore? (67, my emphasis)

The space Molly lives in after her withdrawal from the public world offers her
some comfort, but her immediate rephrasing of the expression “I’m at home
there. Well ... at ease there” indicates that for her home has connotations which
are missing in her new world (67). Molly’s access to sight and the public view
no longer allow her to fully return to her former home. A sense of “ease” is all
that she is able to achieve after her withdrawal. Consequently, her attempted
homecoming is as unsuccessful as Frank Hardy’s in Faith Healer and Cass’ in
The Loves of Cass McGuire. From a psychological viewpoint, Molly Sweeney
remains in exile or in a state of resignation, as she does not encounter the type
of redemption which Pine hints at when he argues that the “point of coming
home, whether it is physical or metaphysical, is to complete an odyssey which
began with leaving home” (Ireland’s Drama 102). In Pine’s reading, home is
considered a place of reconciliation. However, in Friel’s writing, the charac-
ters’ homecomings do not allow them to regain a sense of home and
privateness which was lost when they either left or were expelled from the
private realm which they used to inhabit.

Similarly, Sarah’s return to muteness in Translations is emotionally charged
and indicates how deeply troubled she is after her access to language has
proved a deadly weapon. Feeling guilty of having betrayed Maire’s relation-
ship to Yolland and of causing Manus to leave Ballybeg because of her gasp
towards the end the play, she withdraws to her former space of silence. Having
experienced the negative effects that the power of language can have, she loses
the ability to speak after Manus’ departure. In fact, she cannot utter a single
word when she is asked to answer Lancey’s questions. At the same time,
however, Sarah’s demeanour suggests that her return to muteness and to her
inner self is one in which her conscience prevents her from feeling comfortable
and at ease within her perfectly private sphere. Her newly established
privateness is one which is charged with guilt.

Hence, the two women’s experiences hint at the danger involved in forcing
individuals to abandon their private realm and their individual concepts of
home in order to conform to the norms and expectations of the majority. Sarah’s and Molly’s cases indicate that once they are deprived of their
privateness, which offered them security and happiness, their former state of peace and comfort can never be attained again. However, withdrawing from the public space and from society at least offers Sarah and Molly the opportunity to be less dependent on the power of those who rule the public space. They are, at least, no longer expected to conform to public standards as it allows them to re-establish a realm to which they can restrict access and which offers them a certain degree of independence and autonomy.

I believe that Translations and Molly Sweeney are, therefore, typical of Friel’s plays: unable to regain their former happiness, the utmost his characters can hope for is to achieve a state of oblivion in which they forget the misery and agony that define their lives. Thus, whereas the term Seinsvergessenheit [oblivion, forgottenness, of being] has been used by Heidegger to denote a state in which God has either forgotten the human being or in which human beings are oblivious to the essence of their Dasein on earth and “have forgotten to ask about the ‘sense’ or ‘truth’ of being,” the state in which a character temporarily forgets to question his own condition of being in the world could be described as bliss in Friel’s writing (Inwood 72). In various rituals, such as storytelling or music (in Wonderful Tennessee and in Aristocrats), dancing (in Dancing at Lughnasas or Molly Sweeney), and healing performances (in Faith Healer), Friel’s characters experience brief moments during which they feel ‘at home’ or ‘sheltered’ in a mental space of freedom and privateness to which no one else has access, and where they can neither be hurt or exposed to heteronomy.

This once more pinpoints how closely the characters’ concept of home is related to their identity and their psyche. When the characters engage in performing these rituals or when Frank Hardy dies because he sacrifices himself to the group of young men in Ballybeg, home suddenly turns into a space of interiorisation or privatisation where they stop disclosing their inner self to those around them in an attempt to be grasped in their complex identity. FitzGibbon emphasises that “the disciplined fury of the dance,” for instance, offers the main protagonist in Molly Sweeney the opportunity of “a more total, intuitive and self-expressive life” on the night before her eye surgery (83). As a result of the different “modes of self-liberation,” the tormenting questions and the discontentment with the actual Dasein which Friel’s characters are exposed to in everyday life temporarily vanish (90). For a short period of time, their strong emotional need of Being-with Others” is either abandoned as they find fulfilment and contentment within themselves or it is fulfilled as they experience a sense of belonging and community in performing the ritual with the others (Heidegger, Time and Being 155, original emphasis). No longer feeling dependent on other characters’ opinions or under their control, Friel’s characters are able to experience a short and rare moment in which their
concepts of the ideal home and of happiness correspond with reality and in which their self is restored for the time being.