"AT ST. FLORIAN'S, AND LATER AT ST. CATHERINE'S, KAROL EMPHASIZES OUTINGS -- SKIING IN THE WINTER, HIKING IN THE SUMMER -- FOR HIS YOUNG PARISHIONERS..."
"HE FREQUENTLY TAKES SABBATICALS HIMSELF, ALONE OR IN THE COMPANY OF CLOSE FRIENDS..."
IT'S GETTING LATE, MIETEK! SHOULDN'T WE SET UP CAMP FOR THE NIGHT?
THERE'S A TOWN DOWN THERE. LET'S FIND THE LOCAL PRIEST AND TRY TO GET LODGING WITH HIM.
"HOWEVER, AT THE HOUSE..."
I'M SORRY FOR BOTHERING YOU. WE WERE WONDERING IF WE MIGHT STAY HERE FOR THE NIGHT...
STAY HERE?! ARE YOU PRIESTS?
PRIESTS! TRAVELLING WITHOUT CASSOCKS?! IT'S DISGRACEFUL! NO WONDER RESPECT FOR THE CLERGY IS THREATENED! SLEEP IN THE BARN IF YOU'RE TIRED -- I WON'T HAVE YOUR KIND IN MY HOUSE!
AND BE GLAD I DON'T REPORT YOU TO THE BISHOP!
I ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE A DISGRACE TO THE CLERGY, WOJTYLA! ALL THESE NEW WAYS! WON'T DO AT ALL!
YOU TOO, MALINSKI! BOTHERING A POOR OLD MAN LIKE THAT! ETSK!
HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA!