

Jail," which precede each of the three sections is on the law and legal justice. And legally Temple has not committed any crime. However, she cannot appease her uneasy conscience as there is no denying the existential necessity to recognize the actuality of one's own moral deed and of living with the consequences. Thus at the desperate attempts' end, her play acting collapses and she begins to admit the fault of "Temple Drake, the foolish virgin." (R 117)

Because Temple Drake liked evil. She only went to the ball game because she would have to get on a train to do it, so that she could slip off the train the first time it stopped, and get into the car to drive a hundred miles with a man—. (R 122)

Also she admits that it was she that chose to stay there in the whorehouse: "Because I still have two arms and legs and eyes; I could have climbed down the rainspout at any time, the only difference being that I didn't" (R 128). Her crucial fault which she admits was "I didn't want to efface the stink really—" (R 138).

Up to the end of Scene II, although Temple has begun to tell the truth, her redemption seems far from certain. In fact the problem of Faulkner's treatments of salvation brought by *Requiem for a Nun* is so much related to a variety of his crucial themes: suffering, sacrifice, freedom because there is no easy way to tackle the problem of salvation. Faulkner's manuscripts tell that there had been many revisions, especially on Scene II before it was published. Thus if we consult the manuscript of the novel, we know the difference in the treatment of Temple. In Scene III Act II of the first version of manuscript, in the scene Temple is unable to understand why one of her children should have to be sacrificed in order to keep the other child intact, we could see Temple's recognition of her own guilt in the conversation that accuses Governor.

GOVERNOR

Nancy. ———said, you fought back, not for yourself, but for that little boy; not to show the father that he was wrong, nor even to prove to the little boy that the father was wrong, but to let the little boy learn with his own eyes that nothing, not even that, which could enter that house could ever harm him.

Temple

But I quit. Nancy told you that, too.

Governor

And answered it too. Or will, forever, the day after tomorrow morning.

(to Stevens)

That's right, isn't it? Friday?

Stevens

Yes. Friday morning.

Governor (to Temple)

Yet you ask me to save her. I cant. Who am I, to have the brazen temerity and hardihood to hope to cope with that, risk the puny appanage of my office in the balance with that simple undeniable aim? Who am I, to render null and abrogate the purchase she made with that poor crazed lost and worthless life?

Temple

Yes. You cant save her. I can see that. Why should you trust me, when I have already proved I cant even trust myself? So there's only one thing left. You can see that too, of course.