

Kay Wilson
(Polly)

INT. UNSUB'S HOUSE/BOMB SHELTER - TIMELESS 41
Brooke is lying on the cement floor, her breathing labored.
Polly and Kelly whisper in the far corner of the room.

KELLY

I know it's terrible. But she's
sick. And soon, we will be, too.

POLLY

I'm not listening to this.

KELLY

She's dying already.

POLLY

What? You don't know that.

KELLY

Look at her, Polly.

Polly looks toward the barely conscious Brooke.

KELLY (cont'd)

She isn't going to make it.

(then)

We have to face facts. She's dying.

POLLY

No she's not...

KELLY

Yes! She is. But we don't have to.

POLLY

So all we have to do is sacrifice
our friend and we're safe.

KELLY

We didn't do that to her, Polly.
Maybe it was God. God made the
decision. You're not sick. I'm
not sick. Who are we to question
God's judgement?

Polly looks at Brooke, clearly VERY ILL. Her breathing is
labored. Polly is starting to lose it.

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POLLY

How do we know he'll really let us go anyway. Did you ever think of that? Maybe he's just some twisted evil freak who gets off watching people fight with each other.

Kelly tries a different tactic, softening:

KELLY

She's suffering. Look at her. She's in pain. So much pain.

POLLY

This is you being nice to her?

KELLY

Maybe we can get her help if we get out of here.

POLLY

He said one of us has to die.

Now Kelly loses it:

KELLY

If we don't choose, we're never going to see our families again! Never. No one will ever know what happened to us. We'll starve to death and no one will ever know... Your mother will never know.

Polly STARTS TO SOB.

POLLY

My mom would be totally alone.

Kelly nods, SOBBING now, too.

KELLY

Totally alone.

POLLY

There's no other way, is there...?

KELLY

I'm sorry -- there's no other way.

POLLY

She's going to die anyway, right?

KELLY

That's right. But we can live.

A long beat, then:

POLLY

A-a-all right...