INT. OFFICER HOSS’S HOUSE – OFFICE

Sophie is writing and working in the officer’s office. Sophie is writing down what Officer Hoss is saying to her.

OFFICER HOSS
…and lastly a trait of character, common to all people of southern climes..., Coma..., a certain dullness of mind... Do I speak too fast?

SOPHIE
No, Commandant.

Knock on the door.

FRAU HOSS
Excuse me Rudolf, I’m sorry to disturb you, but I thought maybe if you could go to Berlin and explain to Himmler in person, how unfair his order is, maybe he’d change his mind.

OFFICER HOSS
There’s no appeal. We’re being transferred and that’s that.

Officer Hoss comes back into the room.

OFFICER HOSS (CONT’D)
Give me my pills, quick! (beat) Why..

SOPHIE
One moment. (beat) Shall I call the doctor? Be quiet.

OFFICER HOSS
It’s unbearable. (beat) It’s better now.

SOPHIE
Yes.

OFFICER HOSS
That ergotamine is a miracle.

SOPHIE
I’m glad, Commandant.
OFFICER HOSS
Sit down. Yes, come. (beat) How did you come here? Not many prisoners are lucky enough to find such work.

SOPHIE
I think, it must have been fate. Fate brought me to you, because I knew only you would understand.

OFFICER HOSS
Understand what?

SOPHIE
That a mistake has been made. May I show you something? This is one of the earliest Polish documents suggesting a “final solution” to the Jewish problem. I helped my father to write it. Perhaps you will realize the injustice of my imprisonment.

OFFICER HOSS
So, you claim you are innocent?

SOPHIE
Sir, I freely admit my guilt of the minor charge, which caused me to be sent here. But, I only ask that this misdemeanor be compared to my record, not only as a Polish sympathizer with National Socialism, but as an active campaigner in the sacred war against the Jews. That pamphlet in your hand, Commandant, will prove my point. I implore you. You have the power to give clemency and freedom. Please...

OFFICER HOSS
You forget you are a Pole and therefore, an enemy of the Reich and that you always will be, even if you are not guilty of a crime. (beat) You’ve been flirting shamelessly with me. It’s hard to believe you’re Polish with your perfect German and the way you look, your fair skin, the structure of your face. So typically Aryan. You are an unusually attractive woman.

(MORE)
There is something about certain Aryan women. A pure and radiant beauty, fair of skin and fair of hair, that inspires me to idolize that beauty.

Officer Hoss kisses Sophie.

Knock on the door.

OFFICER HOSS (CONT’D)
Fuck. One moment.

Officer Hoss opens the door.

OFFICER HOSS (CONT’D)
Yes?

SS OFFICER
Your pardon, sir. A question from Frau Hoess, sir. As the child just recovered from the flu, madam wishes to know, if in your view, Iphigenie is well enough to go to a matinee or should she consult Dr Schmidt?

OFFICER HOSS
Please tell Frau Hoess, that if she thinks she’s well enough to go to a matinee, then I expect she’s well enough to go to a matinee!!!

Officer Hoss comes back to the room.

OFFICER HOSS (CONT’D)
I would risk a great deal to have relations with you. If I were not leaving I’d take that risk. But I must go. And so must you. I’m sending you back to Block 3. You will go tomorrow morning.

SOPHIE
Commandant, I know I can’t ask much for myself and that you must follow the rules. But I beg you to do one thing for me before you send me back. I have a young son in the Camp. His name is Jan, Jan Zawistowski. He is ten years old. I am afraid for his health. I beg you to consider some way to release him.
He is frail, and so very young. Please. If I have impressed you, even slightly, with my presence, I beg you to do this for me, not to release me, just free my little boy. Please.

OFFICER HOSS
You think you could get me to contravene regulations, because I showed some little affection? It’s disgusting.

SOPHIE
No, no no. There is a legal way! There is the “Lifeborn” program. He is a perfect candidate for it. You could move my child from the Camp into the “Lifeborn” program. Send him to the Reich to be raised as good German. He is blond and looks German and speaks perfect German as I do. Don’t you see how my little boy, Jan, would be so right for “Lifeborn”?

OFFICER HOSS
I will have your son brought here tomorrow. I will see him and then I will arrange, for him to be removed from the Camp.