EXT. CAMP - NIGHT

Nazi Officers order around a long line of Jewish prisoners during World War II.

An officer approaches Sophie who is holding her daughter with her young son by her side.

OFFICER
You’re so beautiful. (beat) I’d like to get you in bed. (beat) Are you a Polack? (beat) You!

She nods.

OFFICER (CONT’D)
Are you also one of those filthy communists?

She shakes her head as he stares at her and walks away.

SOPHIE
I am a Pole! I was born in Cracow! I am not a Jew! Neither are my children! They’re not Jews. They are racially pure. I’m a Christian. I’m a devout Catholic.

The officer turns back around and walks back to Sophie.

OFFICER
You’re not a communist?

She shakes her head.

OFFICER (CONT’D)
You’re a believer?

SOPHIE
Yes, sir. I believe in Christ.

OFFICER
So you believe in Christ... the Redeemer?

SOPHIE
Yes!

The officer takes a long beat.

OFFICER
Did He not say... “Suffer the little children to come unto Me”?

(MORE)
OFFICER (CONT'D)
(beat) You may keep one of your children.

SOPHIE
I beg your pardon?

OFFICER
You may keep one of your children. The other one must go.

SOPHIE
You mean, I have to choose?

OFFICER
You’re a Polack not a Yid. That gives you a privilege, a choice.

SOPHIE
I can’t choose! I can’t choose!

OFFICER
Be quiet.

SOPHIE
I can’t choose!

OFFICER
Choose! Or I’ll send them both over there! Make a choice!

SOPHIE
Don’t make me choose! I can’t!

OFFICER
I’ll send them both over there.

SOPHIE
No!

OFFICER
Shut up! Enough! I told you to shut up! Make a choice!

SOPHIE
Don’t make me choose! I can’t!

OFFICER
I’ll send them both over there.

SOPHIE
I can’t choose!
OFFICER
(to the other officers)
Take both children away! Move!

The officers move in on Sophie and her children.

SOPHIE
Take my little girl! (beat) Take my baby! Take my little girl!

The officers grab the girl and take her away down the camp as she scream crying. Sophie is left sobbing over the loss of her child.