

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.