

KIRSTEN

MAGGIE

It doesn't matter.

BEGGIE 6/4

Maggie nods to one of the 1902 members who comes in on Kirsten.

BEGGIE GOES TO

INT. INFORMATION ROOM - DAY

Kirsten sits in a holding room, hands cuffed and chained to a table. She doesn't look scared. More annoyed. There is a GEMM in the room with her. Stands silently. Kirsten looks at him.

KIRSTEN

Who'd you give off to end up
guarding me?

There is no response. This guy must have been trained by the same people who train the guards in front of Buckingham Palace.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

I don't say this out of disrespect.
It's just I'm nobody.

Maggie enters, all full of self-importance.

MAGGIE

Oh, you're somebody.

KIRSTEN

Who are you?

Maggie ignores this.

MAGGIE

You don't know why you're here, and
you don't care, do you? Why is
that?

KIRSTEN

Why does it matter?

MAGGIE

Because I'm worried you have
empathetic tendencies.

KIRSTEN

I need to worry about that, too.