

INT. HIDEOUT - DAY

Molly still shackled. Head hanging.

Kenneth brushes her cheek.

She raises her head to look at him. Her welling eyes meet his.

KENNETH

If you promise not to scream, I'll
take the gag out.

Molly just looks at him.

KENNETH (CONT'D)

Well? You promise?

She nods her head.

As he unties the gag --

KENNETH (CONT'D)

If we go back live, I'll have to
put it back. Hopefully, we won't
have to for a while.

The gag out, Molly breathes deep.

INT. HIDEOUT - DAY

Molly's face. Mascara smeared. Eyes puffy. Cried out.

A water bottle touches her lips.

She leans her head back to drink as Kenneth tilts the bottle
upward for her.

She's still attached to the hook.

KENNETH

That help?

Finished drinking --

Molly nods, sheepish.

MOLLY

Thank you.

Kenneth screws the cap back on the bottle.

KENNETH
You're welcome, Molly.

She looks into his eyes, hers pleading --

MOLLY
Why are you doing this?

KENNETH
I figure you must be thirsty with
that thing in your mouth for so
long.

Molly shakes her head.

MOLLY
To me, why me?

Through the ski mask, he smiles. Not sadistic. Something
almost sweet about it.

KENNETH
You've done some very bad things.

That catches her off guard --

KENNETH (CONT'D)
Haven't you, Molly?

She searches his eyes for some sign - does he really know
something or is he toying with her.

Tears begin, again.

She cries, but this time there's sadness along with fear.

KENNETH (CONT'D)
Good, Molly. Let it out. You don't
have much longer.