

TERESA AND MARIE-HENRIETTE (CONT'D)
*imple superna gratiaquae tu creasti
pectora...*

041 GUARD
Quieten down, back there.

042 NUN COMMUNITY
*Qui diceris Paraclitus,
altissimi donum Dei,
fons vivus, ignis, caritas...*

CROSSFADE

9 EXT. CONCIERGERIE PRISON, PARIS - DAY

9

WALLA: PEDESTRIANS PASS BY, CHATTERING.

THE CART PULLS UP TO A STONE PAVED COURTYARD,
CONSTANCE ROUSES CHARLOTTE.

043 CONSTANCE
Sister Charlotte, we've arrived at
the prison.

START >>> 044 **GUARD** (O.C.)
Inside, mesdames.

CHARLOTTE STIRS.

045 CHARLOTTE
(very weak)
Child, I cannot. The journey has
weakened me too much.

046 CONSTANCE
Guard? Monsieur, please untie my
hands. My sister needs help to
stand.

047 **GUARD**
Get inside! All of you!

048 CHARLOTTE
Leave me, Sister Constance.

049 CONSTANCE
But how will you-

050 **GUARD**
Hurry up, madame!

THE NUN COMMUNITY SHUFFLE OFF THE CARTS, LEAVING
SISTER CHARLOTTE WHO WHIMPERS QUIETLY.

051 CHARLOTTE

Monsieur, if you would be so kind
as to untie my hands, or perhaps
find me a sip of water, and find my
crutch, I will try to -

052 GUARD

Get up, madame, or I'll toss you
out of there myself.

PASSERSBY NOTICE THE SCENE:

053 WOMAN (O.C.)

Mon cher, what is that guard doing
to that old nun?

054 MAN (O.C.)

He's pitching her out of that cart
like she's a sack of grain.

THE GUARD PITCHES CHARLOTTE OUT ONTO THE PAVING
STONES. SHE CRIES OUT THEN FALLS SILENT.

055 WOMAN

(upbraiding guard)

What are you doing, monsieur?! You
would toss an old woman on the
paving stones, with her hands
tied?!

056 GUARD

She is an enemy of France!

<<< END

057 MAN

Is she dead?

058 WOMAN

Madame? Madame?

CHARLOTTE SLOWLY STIRS, LIFTS HER HEAD.

059 WOMAN (CONT'D)

Oh, madame. You are alive.

(to guard)

Her face is smeared with blood,
you've split her head open, you
brute!

060 CHARLOTTE

(weak, but with a warm
frankness)

Non. Non. I thank you, monsieur.

(MORE)