

017 KIALA (V.O.)

We woke, everyday, before the
light. Some men prayed. Some men
stared into nothing.

018 WORKER 1

(low)

You hear? Van Cauter's out early.

019 WORKER 2

START >>> He's always out early now.

A BELL. MEN MOVE.

020 ISIDORE

(softly, to workers)

You men, sleep?

021 WORKER 2

Not really.

022 ISIDORE

Then breathe. Just breathe.
You have today. That is something.

023 WORKER 1

You still praying?

024 ISIDORE

Always.

025 WORKER 2

Does it help?

<<< END

026 ISIDORE

It helps me remember I'm not only
this.

A WHIP CRACKS IN THE DISTANCE. MEN GASP.

027 KIALA (V.O.)

That's what Van Cauter hated.
He hated that reminder, more than
the words...more than the scapular
itself.

7 EXT. RUBBER CAMP - LATER (FLASHBACK)

WORK RHYTHM. CUTTING. HAULING. BREATHING.

028 ISIDORE

(under his breath)

Holy Mary...