

OFGLEN

Walk. I'm so sorry about your friend. Moira? You knew her from the Red Center?

OFFRED

And before.

OFGLEN

Was there ever a before?

Ofglen nods towards a storefront across the street. The sign is just a pictograph -- Bees and a round loaf -- Bread and Honey.

OFGLEN

That used to be an ice cream place.

OFFRED

I remember.

OFGLEN

They had this amazing salted caramel. That stuff was better than sex.

OFFRED

I always thought... You were always such a true believer.

OFGLEN

So were you. So stinking pious. They do that really well. Make us distrust each other.

A BLACK VAN PASSES, SLOWLY. The windows are tinted. On the side is painted a simple but terrifying image. AN EYE, with two angel wings. The secret police are on the prowl.

OFFRED

Eyes.

OFGLEN

Come on. Just keep walking. How old is your daughter? When you saw the girls outside the church....

OFFRED

She would be six. Hannah.

OFGLEN

Pretty name.

OFFRED

She's the only thing keeping me from stepping in front of a car.

OFGLEN

My wife and I had a son. Oliver. He's almost ten by now.

OFFRED

Do you know where they are?

OFGLEN

Montreal. She had family there, they had Canadian passports. I didn't. I got caught at the airport.

OFFRED

We were trying to cross in Maine. With my husband. We split up. They killed him. His name was Luke.

OFGLEN

If you were together, they would've done the same thing. They didn't want him, and they weren't going to let any of us get away. Not if you had a red tag.

OFFRED

I know. When I left him, I didn't even look back.

They stop in front of the Waterford House.

OFGLEN

This is your stop. As they used to say. I'm Emily.

OFFRED

June. I'm June. JUNE.

OFGLEN

Nice to meet you, June.

Listen to me. They're watching. There's an Eye in the house. Be careful. Blessed be the fruit.