

HELEN

*as HARRY tries to get the radio working*

Harry ... that thing can't pick up anything in this stinking dungeon!

HARRY

I hate you ... right? I hate the kid? I wanna see you die here, right? In this stinking place. My god, Helen, do you realize what's happening? Those things are all over the place ... they'll kill us all ... I enjoy watching my kid suffer like this? I enjoy seeing all this happen?

HELEN

She needs help ... she needs a doctor ... she's ... she's ...gonna maybe die here ... We have to get out of here, Harry. We have to.

HARRY

Oh, yeah ... let's just walk out. We can pack up right now and get ready to go, and I'll just say to those things, 'Excuse me.. my wife and kid are uncomfortable here ... we're going into town.' For god's sake ... there's maybe twenty of those things out there. and there's more every minute ...

HELEN

There's people upstairs. We should stick together you said. Are we fighting with them? Upstairs, downstairs ... what's the difference? Maybe they can help us. Let's get out of here ... . let's go upstairs ... let's do something ... . let's get out of here ...

*A pounding sound interrupts her. They listen. The sound is coming from the door, at the top of the stairs.*

TOM

Harry!

*More pounding. Harry just stares up at the door, and does not answer the call. More pounding. Helen looks at Harry. When he does not respond, she gets up and goes for the stairs.*

HELEN

Yes ... yes, Tom!

TOM

*(Through the door)*

Harry ... we got food, and some medicine and things from up here ...  
There's gonna be a thing on the radio ... in ten minutes, Harry ... a  
civil defense thing ... to tell us what to do.

HELEN

We're coming up! We'll be up in a minute!

HARRY

You're out of your mind, Helen. All it takes is a minute ... those  
things get in up there and it's too late to change your mind ...  
Don't you see that? Can't you see that we're safe as long as we  
keep that door sealed up?

HELEN

I don't give a damn! I don't care, Harry ... I don't care anymore... I  
want to get out of here ... go upstairs ... see if someone will help  
us ... maybe Karen will be okay ...

Harry ... please ... for just a minute ... . we'll go up and see  
what's up there ... We'll hear the radio, and maybe we can figure  
some way to get out of here ... maybe with all of us we can make  
it, Harry.