

Booker: Wonder why they get her **locked up** in this place.

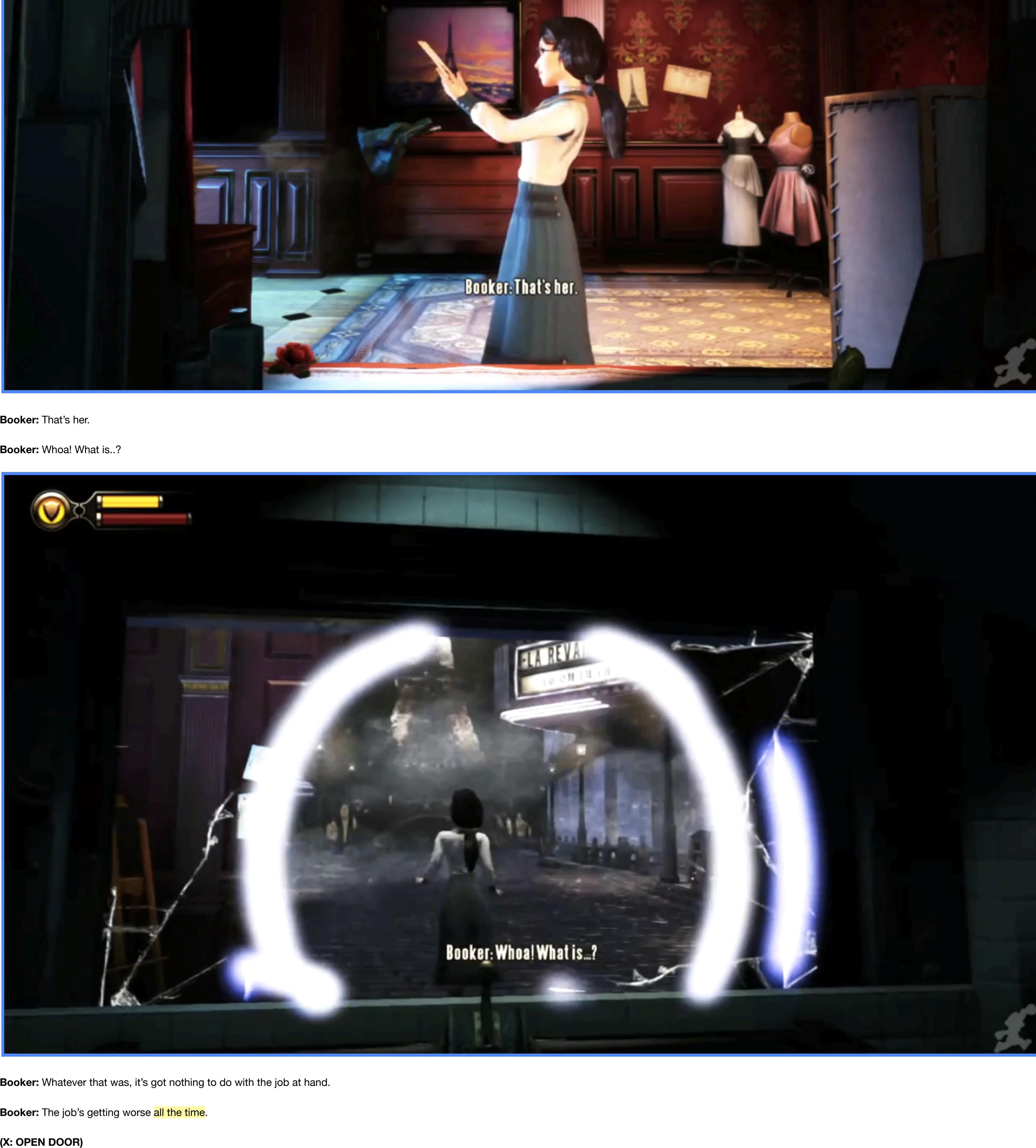
(ACTIVATE SPECIMEN [/spesman/](#) TRACKER [/tracka/](#))

(LIBRARY / DINNING ROOM / DRESSING ROOM / BATHROOM / CONSERVATORY [/kan'savatori/](#) / BEDROOM)

Booker: Dressing Room. That's where we need to go.

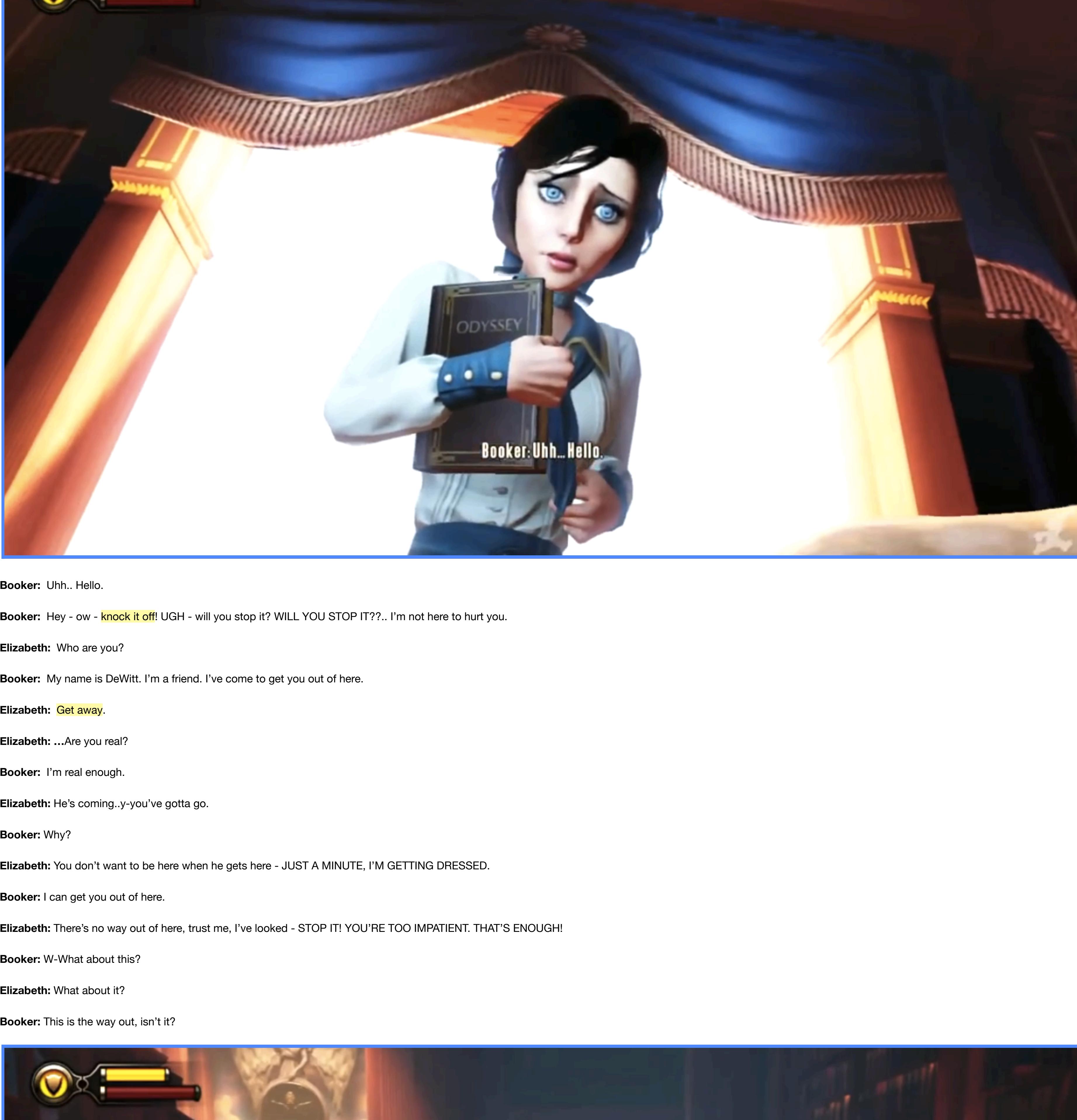
(QUIET! WHILE SPECIMEN IS PRESENT / BY ORDER OF (奉命) THE COLUMBIA SCIENCE AUTHORITY)

(PICK UP POPCORN [/popcorn/](#))



Booker: That's her.

Booker: Whoa! What is...?



Booker: Whatever that was, it's got nothing to do with the job at hand.

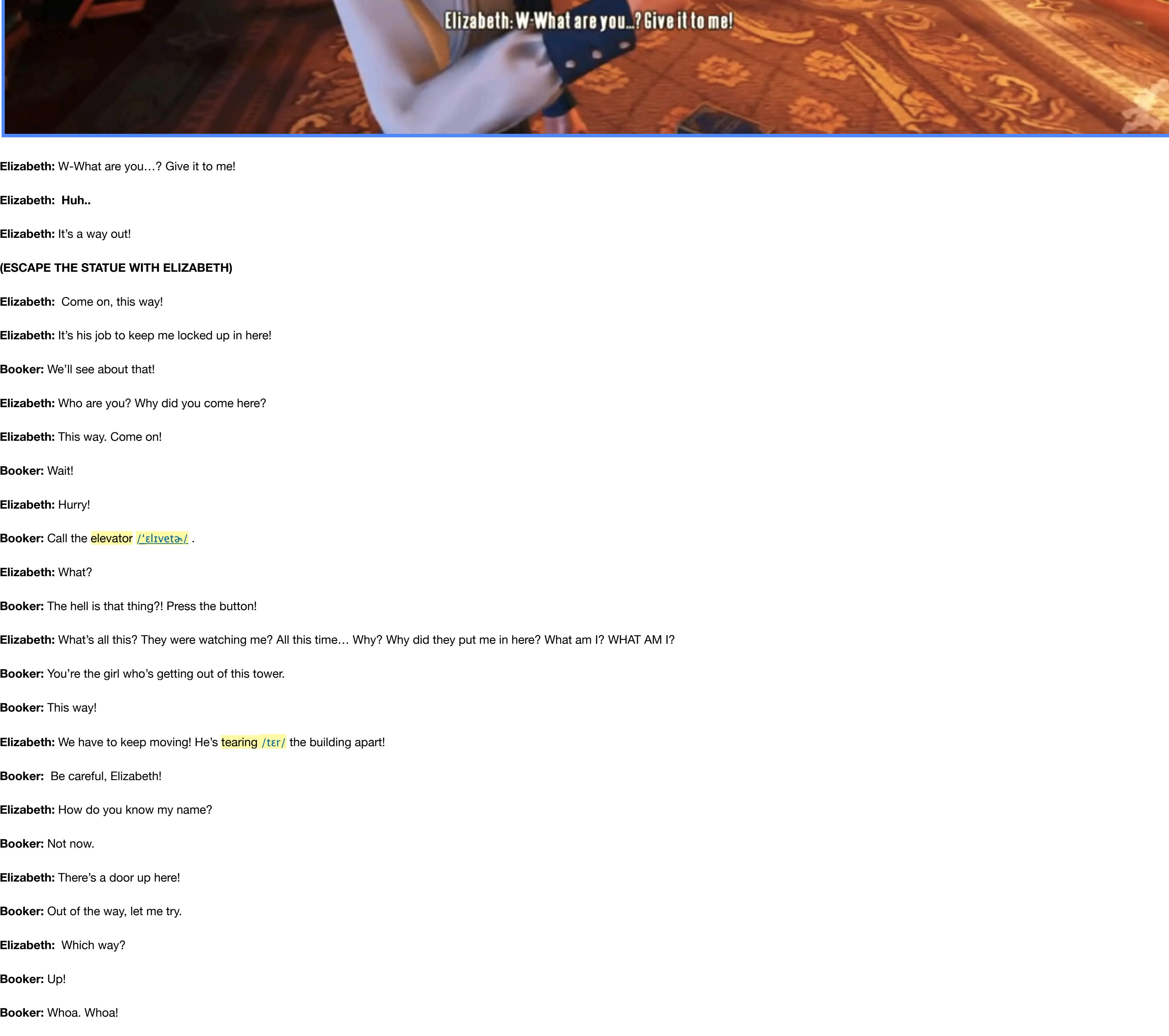
Booker: The job's getting worse **all the time**.

(X: OPEN DOOR)

Booker: Holy shit! All right, I can do this.

(X: Statue Exterior [/tk'stura/](#))

Booker: Oh, God!



Booker: Uhh.. Hello.

Booker: Hey - ow - **knock it off!** UGH - will you stop it? WILL YOU STOP IT??.. I'm not here to hurt you.

Elizabeth: Who are you?

Booker: My name is DeWitt. I'm a friend. I've come to get you out of here.

Elizabeth: **Get away.**

Elizabeth: ...Are you real?

Booker: I'm real enough.

Elizabeth: He's coming..y-you've gotta go.

Booker: Why?

Elizabeth: You don't want to be here when he gets here - JUST A MINUTE, I'M GETTING DRESSED.

Booker: I can get you out of here.

Elizabeth: There's no way out of here, trust me, I've looked - STOP IT! YOU'RE TOO IMPATIENT. THAT'S ENOUGH!

Booker: W-What about this?

Elizabeth: What about it?

Booker: This is the way out, isn't it?



Elizabeth: W-What are you...? Give it to me!

Elizabeth: Huh..

Elizabeth: It's a way out!

(ESCAPE THE STATUE WITH ELIZABETH)

Elizabeth: Come on, this way!

Elizabeth: It's his job to keep me locked up in here!

Booker: We'll see about that!

Elizabeth: Who are you? Why did you come here?

Elizabeth: This way. Come on!

Booker: Wait!

Elizabeth: Hurry!

Booker: Call the elevator [/el'vetor/](#) .

Elizabeth: What?

Booker: The hell is that thing?! Press the button!

Elizabeth: What's all this? They were watching me? All this time... Why? Why did they put me in here? What am I? WHAT AM I?

Booker: You're the girl who's getting out of this tower.

Booker: This way!

Elizabeth: We have to keep moving! He's **tearing** [/ter/](#) the building apart!

Booker: Be careful, Elizabeth!

Elizabeth: How do you know my name?

Booker: Not now.

Elizabeth: There's a door up here!

Booker: Out of the way, let me try.

Elizabeth: Which way?

Booker: Up!

Booker: Whoa. Whoa!

Elizabeth: Bring us the girl...and wipe away the debt.

Male voice: Are you in there, DeWitt?

Booker: Huh? What do you want with her?

Male voice: We have a deal, DeWitt!

Booker: Tell me what you want with her!

Male voice: Open this door, right now!

Booker: Are you going to hurt her? Tell me what you want!

Booker: Anna? Annaaa!

Booker: Anna...Anna!

Elizabeth: No, it's me. Elizabeth. Are you all right?

Booker: Where am I?

Elizabeth: Back in the land of living. Here, let me..

Booker: I'll be fine.

Elizabeth: You are almost drowned, you need to..

Booker: I said, I'm fine...Just...just give me a minute..

Elizabeth: Do you hear that? It's music! Okay, I won't be long. Mr.DeWitt.

