

'ANYA'

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Clarke faces off with the formidable Anya. Clarke hesitates, not sure how to begin. They didn't teach Negotiation with Grounders in school.

CLARKE

I think... we got off to a rough start, your people and mine. But we want to find a way to live together.

← START  
SC. 1

ANYA

I understand. You started a war that you don't know how to end.

Clarke is thrown. *They* started a war?

CLARKE

What? We didn't start anything. You've attacked us for no reason. You've killed--

ANYA

(interrupting, angry)  
For no reason? The missiles you launched burned a village to the ground.

CLARKE

The flares? No, those were a signal, meant for our families. We had no idea that--

ANYA

You've repeatedly invaded our territory. When you arrived in your ship, and again when you crossed the river--

CLARKE

We didn't know not to cross the river. And we didn't choose to come here at all.

ANYA

But you *chose* to send an armed raiding party to capture one of us. You *chose* to torture him.

Guilty, Clarke glances to Lincoln. This accusation isn't one she can deny.

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WARNER BROS. • CW

'THE 100'

ANYA (CONT'D)  
These were all acts of war. Would  
your people have reacted any  
differently than we did?

END SC.1

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Back with Clarke and Anya. Though still guarded, Anya seems  
to want to believe in Clarke's good intentions.

ANYA  
Lincoln says that more of you are  
coming down. Warriors.

← START  
SC.2

CLARKE  
The Guard, yes, but also farmers,  
engineers, doctors... We can help  
each other. But not if we're at  
war.

ANYA  
Can you promise that these new  
arrivals won't attack us? That  
they'll respect the boundaries you  
and I agree on?

Clarke hesitates. She can't honestly say yes and doesn't  
want to lie.

CLARKE  
I promise I will do everything I  
can to convince them to honor the  
terms we set.

Anya sees through Clarke's carefully chosen words.

ANYA  
You're not their leader?

CLARKE  
I can only speak for those of us  
who are here, now.

ANYA  
You want me to agree to a truce  
that your own people can break the  
moment they get here?

CLARKE  
You have to trust me. Please.

But Clarke's not giving up. She tells Anya the plain truth.

CLARKE (CONT'D)

If you fire the first shot, those  
people coming down won't bother  
negotiating. Our technology...  
They will wipe you out.

This isn't a threat -- Anya can read that in Clarke's face --  
but Anya's expression darkens.

ANYA

They wouldn't be the first to try.

Anya's words hint at a long history of war, and the mention  
of technology doesn't spook her. Interesting... **END**