

CHARMING:

What's wrong?

SNOW:

Nothing.

CHARMING:

You're thinking about what the Queen said again, aren't you?

Snow, please... I can't keep having this conversation. You have to stop thinking about it. We're about to have a baby.

SNOW:

I know. And I've dreamed of this moment my entire life. I just want everything to be perfect. For us. For our child.

CHARMING:

It will be.

SNOW:

Will it? I haven't had a restful night since the wedding.

CHARMING:

That's what she wants. To get in your head. But they were just words. She can't hurt us.

SNOW:

She poisoned an apple because she thought I was prettier than her. You have no idea of what she's capable of.

CHARMING:

I thought you were dead... I've got a pretty good idea of what she's capable of.

SNOW:

Then maybe we should stop ignoring her.

CHARMING:

What can I do to ease your mind?

SNOW:

Let me talk to him.

CHARMING:

Him. You don't mean -

SNOW:

I do.

CHARMING:

No. It's too dangerous.

SNOW:

He sees the future.

CHARMING:

There's a reason he's locked up.

SNOW:

Do you really want to gamble with our child's future?

CHARMING:

Alright. For our child.