

*LOCKE*: Two players. Two sides. One is light... one is dark. Walt, do you want to know a secret?

*[Claire writing in her diary. Jin approaches and offers her some urchin. She shakes her head, but then gives in and takes some.]*

*CLAIRE*: No. Thank you. No, it's okay. *[Jin keeps insisting]* No, really. Okay. Thanks.