

SELLER OF TRUTH

by

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EXT. MOSCOW - EVENING

The Red Square and symbols of Russian authorities: the Kremlin walls, Kremlin stars, the Lenin's Mausoleum.

The camera moves from the center to periphery of the city, a residential region appears, a street and an apartment building.

INT. GREGORY APARTMENT - EVENING

A room lined with all kinds of electronic equipment. Numerous cables all around, electrical connectors, extension cords and the screens of three computers are lighted up.

On the wall hangs a large poster with a detailed diagram of the human brain, with internal sections marked in different colors. On a small blackboard are drawn with chalk some electrical circuit, formulas and graphics.

Ashtrays overflowing with cigarette butts are scattered everywhere.

On a table, on a special plastic stand, there is a massive glowing hoop attached to the wires of the oscilloscope.

Unshaven GREGORY, an electronics engineer of twenty-three, in worn jeans and a wrinkled shirt, observes the galloping signal on the oscilloscope screen without taking the cigarette from his mouth, and then moves to the computer screen to quickly change a few lines of the program. Once again he checks the screen.

The bell rings at the door but Gregory makes a discontented face and does not respond to it. The bell continues ringing with a long enduring sound.

Gregory frowns, cautiously puts out the cigarette, and switches off the oscilloscope and one of the computers, covering with a newspaper the extinguished hoop, meticulously looks around the room and goes to the door.

He peeps through the peephole and opens the door of the apartment.

ARTHUR enters. He is an imposing, ironic, elegantly dressed man of about twenty-five years old.

They shake hands and hug friendly.

ARTHUR

How are you, old chap?
Well, you absolutely
disappeared: you don't
come to work and don't
answer calls.

GREGORY

Come in, come in. My
parents are on vacation,
and I have lost myself
in some project. I
haven't left the house
for a week, nourishing
on old supplies, like a
hamster. Coffee?

ARTHUR

Of course! I never
refuse coffee,
cigarettes and casual
relationships with
women.

They go to the kitchen.

Gregory is searching through different drawers, and finds a new "Marlboro" pack of cigarettes opens it and offers some to Arthur.

Arthur takes a cigarette, takes out a unique, probably a very expensive lighter and they light up.

Gregory pushes the chair over to the table and motions Arthur to sit down.

ARTHUR

So what's going on with
you?

GREGORY

Nothing! What are everybody so worried about? What happened, what happened? Can't a man relax?

Gregory switches on the kettle, takes out coffee cups and biscuits.

ARTHUR

(smiles)

Yesterday, all our coworkers relaxed and... asked about you.

GREGORY

Is it so difficult to perceive it as a fact, without having to supply explanations?

Gregory pours coffee into the cups, and then takes out a bottle of whiskey from the cupboard and points to it significantly.

Arthur frowns and gestures that he can't drink today.

ARTHUR

It seems that you have gone underground. Tell me honestly, is it a woman, or business, or maybe you are secretly planning a government overthrow? If so, I don't recommend it: at the present, victims are justified only... on a chess board.

GREGORY

And if it is a revolution in science, a discovery of such magnitude that it will change our whole life,

well... as once the
internet did? What would
you say then?

ARTHUR

I personally need money
most of all now and not
spectacular discoveries,
but it sounds
interesting! Come on
tell me what you have
created here.

GREGORY

Okay. I can show you how
it works. The device is
not quite ready there is
left a bit to finish,
but I'm interested in
your opinion.

Arthur gently takes the biscuit and the unfinished cup of
coffee and follows Gregory.

ARTHUR

(ironically)

I understand that I have
the good fortune to be
the first. I am honored
greatly!

They enter the room.

Gregory takes off the newspaper from the hoop and switches
on the equipment. The hoop begins to glow.

ARTHUR

What is this?

GREGORY

I call it the truth
generator. The hoop is
attached to a man's
head, after which he
begins to tell the truth
and nothing beside
truth!

ARTHUR
A funny thing, like a
truth detector...

Arthur occasionally bites off pieces of the cookie and happily takes small sips of coffee.

GREGORY
No, absolutely not. It's
a completely different
device!

ARTHUR
And what more can there
be? Always the same: a
question, a response and
analysis of the answer.
If a man is lying, there
is a jump in biorhythms,
which is immediately
evident on the chart
recorder. Isn't it true?

GREGORY
No! In my truth
generator everything is
arranged differently:
analysis takes place in
a man's head. False
thoughts are
overwhelmed and a man
says all that is stored
in his memory.

Arthur looks at the picture of the human brain on the wall and then turns to the luminous hoop and carefully examines it closely.

Gregory looks at the computer screen then changes something in the program.

ARTHUR
Are you saying that you
can drive a man crazy
instantly?

GREGORY

What are you talking about? A man just can't control his information.

ARTHUR

How did you think of such a thing? I just don't know where this device can be applied. Think for yourself, who is interested in the truth now?

GREGORY

Everyone! I can create a fundamentally new world, a society based on trust.

ARTHUR

If I understand correctly, if you put that thing on my head, I'll tell Anna where I was yesterday, with whom and what we were doing there. Really a remarkable invention but dangerous, many dead bodies will be scattered!

GREGORY

Don't turn everything into a joke. Tell me honestly, is truth needed in life or not?

ARTHUR

In the personal everyday sense - no, a man must have the right to a lie.

GREGORY

And things you were
taught by your mother
in childhood - all
nonsense?

ARTHUR

You could have thought
of school teachers,
things they taught us.
Seriously, it seems to
me that you're just
playing a fool.

GREGORY

Listen, Arthur, let us
talk seriously. Truth
is really needs in life
and everyone wants to
know it. This is a
fact.

ARTHUR

But on the other hand,
a lie is an instrument
of everyday life, how
can you survive without
it?

GREGORY

And what about Anna? Would
you like to get from her a
really honest, truthful
answer?

ARTHUR

Objection, this is a
low blow! You know, in
fact, I'm absolutely
afraid of her answer.
She can say something
suddenly that will make
me think about it the
rest of my life. The
truth is, in fact, a
terrible thing, cruel,
without sentiments and

good manners. I don't know what to tell you. Do I need it? It would be desirable, of course, to understand to the end, seductive, but only if it is nice, but if not, what would you like me to do? How then can I go on to live with them, I mean both - the truth and Anna? So, I prefer to remain in blissful ignorance. That's my final opinion.

GREGORY

Then you are bred from ostriches! Head into the sand - see nothing, hear nothing and don't want to know.

ARTHUR

Let's continue without abuses! I really think that you have created an amazing thing, but I can't imagine where it can be possible to use.

GREGORY

Where to use the truth?

ARTHUR

It seems to me, that you need to find a sponsor willing to promote it.

GREGORY

Why do I need him?

ARTHUR

Without give and take
in our world you can't
take a single step.

GREGORY

Should truth be
promoted as toothpaste
or a laundry detergent?
That's an absurd!

ARTHUR

I agree, but it's our
reality. So bye, I must
go.

Gregory accompanies Arthur to the door, hugs and friendly
pats him on the back.

ARTHUR

For starters, it is
really worth applying
to any private
detective bureau. I'll
call... Don't disappear.

INT. FIRM OFFICE - DAY

Gregory appears in the receiving room of a small firm
manager. There, sitting in front of a computer, is quite a
cute, lively and self-confident young secretary NINA.

GREGORY

Hi, Nina. You are
irresistible, as
always! How are you?

NINA

Life goes on without
interruption. All
systems function in
normally. Is your
holiday over, are you
back to work? Where
were you?

GREGORY

Nowhere, at home alone.
I wanted to invite you
for a visit.

NINA

What prevented it?

GREGORY

I lost track of time
working, but
constructed a very
interesting device. I
will soon become a
millionaire.

Nina smiles skeptically.

NINA

Everyone here thinks
so, you are not alone
in this!

GREGORY

Is Nick there? I have a
serious proposal.

Nina nods her head.

GREGORY

Is he alone?

NINA

Go in, he is waiting
for you.

Gregory sends to Nina a kiss and goes into the manager's
office.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

Manager of the firm, NICK, is sitting at the table. He is
twenty-five years old. It is evident that they are friends
with Gregory.

Nick gets up and hugs Gregory. They pat each other on the
back friendly.

NICK

Welcome back. Sit down.
I have missed you. A
new project and you are
absent and don't answer
calls. Been out of the
country or what? By the
way, we had a party a
couple days ago. You
won't believe the girls
that were there..

GREGORY

Sorry, Nick, but I'm
about business. I
worked on my own
project. I'm sure that
if promoted correctly,
it can bring millions.

NICK

Are you kidding?

GREGORY

No, I'm not. I
constructed a new
device at home. An
entirely new device
this world ever had.

NICK

I know you are a
computer genius.
Remember, we founded
this firm for the sole
purpose, that each one
of us will be able
easily to buy a
"Porsche".

GREGORY

I prefer an English
"Bentley". Have you
seen the latest model?

NICK

And this device, for
what porpoise?

GREGORY

For the truth! You, for
example, want to know
the true intentions of
your business partner.
Put on his head my
sensor and the man
tells you the entire
truth about his plans.

Nick gets up from the table, approaches Gregory and
cautiously looks back at the office door.

NICK

Have you made a device
for... torture?

GREGORY

Are you crazy? Why
torture?

NICK

But if doesn't torture,
who will tell you the
truth? Did you really
come up with something
criminal, aren't you
afraid?

GREGORY

Take it easy, Nick.
This is quite a
different area! The
truth generator I'm
going to use is only
for humanitarian
purposes. Think about
it.

NICK

Think about what?

GREGORY

Where to use it! Who may want to use it and pay good money!

NICK

The FSB! For them this device would be very handy. Should we try them? A secret organization and, sure, they have big money.

GREGORY

I'm sorry but I don't want to have any business with them, for any kind of money.

NICK

Money has no smell! What do you care who buys the construction? In addition, it doesn't bother to be in good relations with them.

GREGORY

The FSB is modern KGB! Didn't you hear anything about the dissidents, the things the KGB did with them? I won't work with the FSB, for no amount of money.

NICK

Okay, calm down. The invention owner is the boss. But frankly speaking, I don't see another customer.

GREGORY

What can I do? You don't need truth,

Arthur doesn't need it.
Nobody needs it. Let's
put my invention under
the press, push a
button and all my
problems go away.

NICK

Gregory, don't take
offence. What can I
offer you? Understand,
I want to help, we're
friends, but...

Gregory angrily stands up and goes to the door of the
office. Before leaving he is looks back.

GREGORY

I can't get support in
my own company. So I'll
look for a buyer
myself!

NICK

I have always supported
all your ideas but
this... is over our
heads. Sorry.

GREGORY

It is easy for you say.
You have invested
nothing in it. But I
created it, designed
it, combined schemes
and programs. This is
my device and I'm not
going to forfeit it so
easily.

NICK

Believe me I'm sorry
for the waste of your
time too, and, by the
way, does it function,
have you tried it out
on somebody already?

GREGORY

I don't want to discuss
it any more. I will
leave the resignation
letter with Nina.

NICK

No need for any letter.
Let it be a paid
holiday. We're partners
and friends. I'll wait
for your return.

Gregory is stalling tentatively, he is clearly unhappy with the result of the conversation.

Nick with a smile come to him and holds out his hand, which Gregory after some hesitation shakes and leaves the office.

INT. FIRM RECEPTION - DAY

GREGORY

(to Nina, angrily)

I wanted to resign but
Nick sent me onto an
indefinite vacation.

NINA

Listen, Gregory, it's
certainly not for me to
say, but you are doing
something wrong.

GREGORY

(sarcastically)

And you, of course,
know how to do it
right?!

NINA

I do not know but Nick
treats you extremely
well, all of us here
love you, work is
interesting and
creative. The pay check

is not bad. Why would
you want to resign?

Gregory approaches Nina's desk, sits on the edge, leaning close to her face, deliberately inhaling the fragrance of her perfume.

GREGORY
Everybody loves meaning
you do too?

NINA
(playfully)
Why ask a modest girl
indiscreet questions?
She may answer "yes"
then what shall we do?

GREGORY
What we'll do we'll
think together. I need
to finish something
urgent now. I'll call
you later, bye.

NINA
Bye!

INT. OFFICE FSB - DAY

There is the FSB building. A CAPTAIN (30) opens a heavy oak cabinet door. He is a strong man, in civilian clothes, wearing a severe gray suit, a white shirt and a dark tie.

The Captain is holding a dark folder with gold lettering: "Для доклада" (Report).

CAPTAIN
Can I come in, comrade
general?

The cabinet is decorated in a dark brown color, without any frills.

At the table is sitting the GENERAL, fifty years old in civilian clothes.

There is a photo of the Russian president on the wall over him.

The General looks through the papers.

GENERAL

Sit down, captain.
Report the situation.
What's new in town?

The Captain sits down, opens a folder, pulls out a few sheets of printed papers, then takes a big picture of Gregory, who sits on a chair during his conversation with Nick.

CAPTAIN

We received a report from our informant that an inventor has created at home an electronic device that compels any man to tell the truth.

GENERAL

What? How does it work, and if a man doesn't want to cooperate?

CAPTAIN

According to the author, a man tells any secret voluntarily, without being forced. This is how the device works.

GENERAL

I can't imagine this possible. What is so special about this device?

CAPTAIN

The author calls it the truth generator.

GENERAL

The truth generator?
Good name. Truth,
truth! We always need
the truth! The truth
generator... and does it
really work?

CAPTAIN

Nobody can reliably
confirm it, but the
author is sure that it
does.

GENERAL

Establish direct
contact with the
inventor. Offer him
help, support, money.

CAPTAIN

Excuse me, comrade
general, but the author
has an extremely
negative attitude to
our organization and is
guaranteed to refuse
cooperation with us.

GENERAL

Do I need to teach you
how to deal with
dissidents?

CAPTAIN

Sorry, comrade general.

GENERAL

But... I think for now,
just watch him, find
out what he is about,
his occupations,
interests, in general,
all the details of his
life. Without
generating a direct
contact. Clear?

CAPTAIN
Yes, comrade general.

Captain stands up.

CAPTAIN
Can I leave?

GENERAL
I will personally make
sure that the truth
generator works for us
and only for us. This
is very important.

CAPTAIN
Will be done.

GENERAL
Stop immediately
possible contacts of
our inventor with
foreigners, the
Americans may sniff out
something... On your
personal
responsibility! Report
to me daily. In case of
some urgency, call me
on my mobile.

CAPTAIN
Yes, comrade general.

Captain leaves the cabinet.

General takes from the table a picture of Gregory and
studies it.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Gregory is on the sidewalk near his house. He is in the
same jeans, but in a clean, ironed shirt.

Arthur arrives in a new expensive car. He is shaven,
groomed, dressed in a light suit with a bright tie.

Gregory goes down, and they drive around the city.

INT. CAR - DAY

ARTHUR

We are going to a private detective agency. It was recommended to me that it is the coolest in town. I have talked with them and they want to meet you and discuss details.

GREGORY

And what did you tell them?

ARTHUR

The first thing that came to my mind; that it can present a true evidence of adultery without any surveillance. They are very interested.

GREGORY

You know, Arthur. I have great doubts, because such use of the device is not what I planned. It's not ethical.

ARTHUR

You have to choose one of the two things: either ethics or money. Everlasting problem of humanity! By the way, what do you mean? What has ethics to do with anything?

GREGORY

Breaking the security system of the brain - is not a game, it can in a short period of "a truthful conversation" really break people's lives.

ARTHUR

Calm down, you have nothing to do with it, the responsibility lies on their shoulders. No one dragged them by force into the detective agency.

GREGORY

But who can foresee the reaction of jealous husband when he discovers the surprising truth about his beloved wife?

ARTHUR

That's his problem. He wanted to find out the truth and even paid money. Why should you suffer over it?

GREGORY

There is a kind of deception, dishonesty.

ARTHUR

Absolutely not!! It is absolutely fair business: a customer looks for truth, and the detectives sell it! The kind of truth it unravels, regretfully, is the problem of the client. That is it. We

have arrived. Here's
their office.

GREGORY

I am very excited, like
before the first exam.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Arthur and Gregory parked the car near the entrance to the
private agency.

They get out of the car. Arthur straightens his tie and
looks anxiously at Gregory.

ARTHUR

Behave calmly, firm
and, most importantly,
do not sign anything.
This is the first
introductory
conversation. Talk and
leave. Then we'll
discuss everything
thoroughly.

INT. AGENCY OFFICE - DAY

The principal's detective agency is lined with numerous
diplomas.

On the table lies a bunch of colorful brochures, folders
with papers, business cards.

DIRECTOR - a man of thirty-five years old, with a carrot
colored dyed hair, dressed extravagantly and multicolored,
with a massive gold chain on the neck and a ring on his
finger.

DIRECTOR

Please sit down.
Coffee, tea? Maybe
whiskey?

ARTHUR

No, thanks.

DIRECTOR

Then let's get down to business. I don't know how much you are informed, but our company is engaged in the business of evidence, collection of compromising, so to speak, eavesdropping and spying.

ARTHUR

It is a dangerous business to follow anyone. I would not do such things, even for big money.

DIRECTOR

We have the most modern equipment. We are closely following the emerging innovations, so we're very interested in your device.

ARTHUR

Glad to hear it.

DIRECTOR

How can we get acquainted with it? Can you show us? Do you have a brochure?

ARTHUR

We have no brochures. The device is now in the finishing stage, it has passed successfully its last test.

DIRECTOR

Can you tell us more?
How does it work?

ARTHUR

I think it will be easier for the inventor himself to explain.

GREGORY

Let's start from the beginning. What can a customer get from a private inquisition? Photos in the least, videos of clandestine meetings. In general, a fait accompli of unfaithfulness. And if none exist?

DIRECTOR

Treasons? Treason is always there! This is our livelihood.

GREGORY

But the spirit, the mind, the inner motivations are more important and interesting. There can be only intent of motivations and passions, but can it realize or not - depends on many reasons, on stupid cases.

DIRECTOR

We deal just with these, as you said, stupid cases.

GREGORY

My device lets you know the real true ideas of somebody, discovers betrayal even before

the fact of its
physical execution.

DIRECTOR

Our clients are not
interested in the
intentions but, so to
speak, in their
realization! I do not
understand something;
it turns out that you
can determine the
intent of betrayal,
even before it occurs?
Very, very original!

The director tries to restrain himself but begins to laugh uncontrollably. He wants but can't stop.

Arthur and Gregory stand up together and without a word, quickly exchange glances and leave the office.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Gregory and Arthur go out into the street and near the parked car.

Their faces are sad. It is evident that they had just been let down.

ARTHUR

Don't worry, Gregory.
Now we know that your
truth generator is not
need in the detective
business!

GREGORY

I realized it as soon
as we entered the
office and saw his
stupid outfit.

ARTHUR

Leave him be, let's go
to sit at a restaurant.
We need a drink...

GREGORY

I am still hurting. We
travelled in vain.

INT. CAR - DAY

They get into Arthur's car and light up cigarettes
together.

ARTHUR

The world did not end
on this mistakable
visit.

GREGORY

And what are your plans
now?

ARTHUR

A very wise philosopher
said once: "There are
still a lot of fish in
the sea". We'll find
something.

Gregory nodded silently. Arthur smiled, and they got out of
the parking lot slowly.

INT. FSB BUS - DAY

Inside a special FSB bus, designed for surveillance and
monitoring, sit three people.

A man with headphones turns a knob of the eavesdropping
equipment. A woman looks at the camera, on which Gregory
and Arthur can be seen getting into the car.

Captain dials the number on the red phone.

CAPTAIN

Comrade general, let me
report. The object with
his friend just left
the detective bureau.

(pause)

The result of the conversation was apparently completely negative. They left dejected and the object said: "We shouldn't have come".

(pause)

Yes, comrade general, we'll continue our surveillance.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A nice sunny day. Gregory in jeans and a crumpled shirt leaves his driveway and walks down the street, enters a store, buys a pack of cigarettes "Marlboro", bread, sausages and milk.

He returns and sees on the other side of the street a school. He throws a long look at the sign, then quickly goes home.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Gregory, with a new shirt and pants, runs out of the driveway and quickly approaches the school.

He stops beside it looking at the sign for a long time and sighs heavily. It is seen that he debates with the decision, but finally goes inside.

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

Gregory looks around, trying to orientate, then stops a schoolboy.

GREGORY

Where is your director?

STUDENT

The director always sits in her study.

GREGORY

Where is the study?

STUDENT

On the third floor.

Gregory goes up to the third floor, goes to the door marked "Head teacher", knocks politely and enters.

INT. STUDY - DAY

A regular school staff room, with portraits of writers and scholars on the walls.

Over the desk of the head teacher is a portrait of the Russian president.

The school DIRECTOR forty-something years old with dyed blonde hair, is strictly dressed, self-assured, stupid and accustomed to command.

Director and Gregory sit at the table.

DIRECTOR

...we have already sat for half an hour and I can't figure out what is going on, what you are offering. Can you manage to express your thoughts briefly and clearly?

GREGORY

I'll try. Do you need truthful children? If there is a conflict or a quarrel at school, and it is desirable to find out the truth, my device is simply irreplaceable.

DIRECTOR

I understand, but how does it work? Specifically, what must I do for a child to tell me the truth?

GREGORY

It's easy! I have developed a special set. It is only necessary to put my hoop on the head of a student and he will tell, without any compulsion, what actually happened.

DIRECTOR

You propose to experiment on children? How can you pronounce such a nasty thing?

GREGORY

This is a completely painless procedure and will not damage the health of the child.

DIRECTOR

Are you crazy? What will I tell the parent society? It's just outrageous! It is immoral!

Director said in a raised voice, almost choking on her overwhelming anger.

GREGORY

This means that in your school the truth is not really needed? You are accustomed to the deceit and do not want to change anything.

Director jumps up from her seat.

DIRECTOR

(shouting)

You're just a mad scientist. Crazy

maniac! Get out of here! If I'll see you again I will call the police.

GREGORY

I propose to deliver you the truth. Why are you shouting?

DIRECTOR

Aaaa! So! I will call the police immediately, you have a need to be isolated and arrested! You are dangerous for our society.

Gregory gets out of the office quickly, runs along the empty corridor, slides down the stairs and runs through the gates of the school.

INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

There is a party at the apartment. There are Arthur, Gregory, Nick, a few guests and girls.

Loud music is playing. Two girls are dancing an erotic dance in the center of the room.

Guests look at the girls. The dance ends, all applaud and laugh.

Gregory sits alone in the corner and smokes. Nick approaches him stone drunk.

NICK

Look, at the beautiful girls, have fun, dance. Enough with your sadness.

GREGORY

No mood.

Nick comes to the recorder, turns off the music, then pours a glass of brandy.

NICK
(loudly)
Let's drink to my
friend the computer
genius, to the success
of his new invention.

Nick with wobbly gait approaches Gregory and clinks glasses with him.

The girls look at Gregory with interest.

GUEST-1
And what did he invent?

NICK
I declare to all my
friends. Gregory has
made a device that
makes any deceiver say
the truth only.

GIRL-1
How interesting! I have
to try it on someone..

They all laugh.

GIRL-2
I have to try it on my
husband.. Once in a
lifetime he would have
to tell me the truth.

NICK
No need to experience
on anyone, people have
to have faith.

Arthur applauds.

ARTHUR
That's right! Good boy.
Famously said! We're
not in the police..

GUEST-2

I wonder where this device can be used.

GIRL-1

In court, of course!
There it is most needed.

GUEST-1

Right! Its place is in court, under interrogation! There its usefulness is evident.

GREGORY

However, I don't want to use my truth generator in the judicial system.

GUEST-1

Why not?

GREGORY

Penalizing truth - looks ugly. I do not want to deprive a man of a chance to get out.

ARTHUR

No man but an offender. Besides, think how many innocent people will be able to prove their innocence.

GREGORY

I haven't thought of that. For the innocent my truth generator - is such a gift.

GUEST-1

Furthermore, the use of the device must

radically change the whole meaning of the court.

GREGORY

Well, okay, don't get carried away. It is always the same in court. What do you mean?

GUEST-1

It's easy! The truth generator overrides the basic principles of law. It's a real revolution: the presumption of innocence is not needed, no need for an investigator, questioning, no lawyer, no prosecutor, no witnesses, in principle, even a judge is not required.

GREGORY

(laughs)

But someone has to stay there after all?

GUEST-1

Only a judicial officer! A suspect explains all the circumstances, an officer finds in the Criminal Code a relevant article and announces a prescribed punishment.

GREGORY

Yes, it could not be easier than that.

GIRL 1

(to GUEST-1)

You are a dreamer. I
love dreamers!

ARTHUR

That's right! Dreamers
don't allow the rest to
march in step.

Someone turns on the music, everyone starts to dance.

Gregory is coming to Nick and takes him aside.

GREGORY

I have a personal
question for you. May I
ask?

NICK

I have no secrets from
friends. What do you
want to know?

GREGORY

Do you sleep with your
secretary Nina?

NICK

Do you like her?

GREGORY

Do you object?

NICK

First of all, Nina is
not my taste, and,
secondly, I'm not
looking for intrigues
on the job.

GREGORY

Okay.

INT. JUDGE ROOM - DAY

Gregory is sitting at the table in a small room for receiving visitors in front of a JUDGE, a woman of about fifty years old, with an ugly and tired face.

The small room has a simple table, two chairs and paper cabinet.

She pretends to be listening but it is clear that she hears nothing. Her thoughts are far away.

GREGORY

...so the proposed generator can greatly simplify and improve the quality of proceedings, as well as to reduce staff.

JUDGE

Using any device that is not specified in the law is prohibited on a trial.

GREGORY

In this case, it can be used by the police, during interrogation.

JUDGE

The police and the court are subject to the Act too. Any non law tests and inspections are strictly forbidden.

GREGORY

But my device identifies the real truth and innocent men won't go to jail by the trick of the circumstances!

JUDGE

The court needs not truth but credible evidence and reliable testimony.

GREGORY

How can it be that the court doesn't need the truth!? Why do we need such a court then?

JUDGE

Don't play with words, young man. Do you think that the Bar Association will give its consent to such a procedure? Whom will they protect? Think for yourself, what you are offering. Goodbye.

Gregory gets up and goes out of the cabinet with his head down and a sad expression on his face.

INT. FSB OFFICE - DAY

General with Captain are sitting at the table. Before the Captain are spread Gregory's photos in various parts of the city.

GENERAL

So, you think he is depressed.

CAPTAIN

Yes, comrade general, after the visit to the courts, I really thought so. He doesn't leave the house, doesn't respond to phone calls.

General rises from the table, gestures to stop the captain, who is also trying to get up.

General walks slowly around the study.

GENERAL

This is good. So, soon he will be mentally prepared to cooperate, then it is important not to overdo it, so he doesn't think of suicide. Follow him around? I need him alive.

CAPTAIN

We survey, comrade general, watching his every move.

GENERAL

Look, captain, you answer with your head. I need this generator desperately now, I can think only about it.

CAPTAIN

Don't worry, comrade general, everything will be fine.

GENERAL

I rely on you. I casually hinted of that upstairs, that such a device exists, so they are already hot for it. Don't let me down! This case now is of national importance, under special control.

CAPTAIN

I won't let you down, comrade general.

INT. GREGORY APARTMENT - EVENING

Gregory looks at himself in the mirror, then at his watch, and dials a number on the phone.

GREGORY

Hi, Nina. How are you?

What are you doing?

(pause)

Want to visit a bored bachelor?

(pause)

Then come here.

(pause)

Of course, right now.

(pause)

Okay, I'll wait.

Gregory cleans the apartment in a hurry, not looking, stuffs things lying around into the closet, enters the bathroom, brushes his teeth, shaves, splashes cologne on himself, glances at his reflection in the mirror.

Gregory puts on a new light suit, nice shirt and shoes.

The doorbell rings and a smartly dressed Nina come in. She takes off her coat in the entrance and meticulously inspects Gregory.

NINA

So, this way I like you a lot more. A real Playboy! Why don't you dress this way every day? The girls would go for you.

GREGORY

I am satisfied to have you today as it is.

Gregory comes to Nina, hugs and kisses her. She does not resist. He takes her hand and leads her into the bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

He removes her blouse, she takes off his jacket. He unbuttons and removes her bra, she takes off his shirt.

They lie on the bed. GREGORY gently kisses Nina's lips, she passionately embraces him, he kisses her neck, chest...

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Scantily clad and weary Gregory and Nina are sitting in the kitchen, drinking wine and smoking.

GREGORY

Do you deceive often?

NINA

It happens.

GREGORY

Do you want to try to be truthful? I have an electronic game.

NINA

The last time I played in "Tell the truth" at school, I was thirteen, but without any electronics, just talking all sorts of nonsense, like who is interested in whom. Girls, boys, first love, in a word, a happy childhood. So I don't know whether I would play it now... and indeed, let's try.

Gregory takes Nina by the hand and leads her into his workroom.

On the way, they stop, start kissing passionately.

INT. ROOM - EVENING

Gregory puts Nina on a chair in the center of the room and puts on her head the hoop.

NINA

Oh, how interesting, do
you work here?

Gregory switches on the system. Generator starts working
and the hoop begins to glow.

First of all, Gregory sees a dramatically changing
expression on her face: it is silly, aloof, with sharp,
exaggerated facial expressions and some childish
affectation, flourishes with the tongue, which she often
starts licking her full lips, and then a loud giggle,
trying to reach the nose.

Nina with corresponding gestures, helping herself with her
hands and extremely candid facial expressions, begins to
demand sex, pointing her finger to what he must do.

It looks disgusting. Gregory is ashamed and disgusted.

He quickly runs up and snatches off the glowing hoop from
her head.

NINA

What was that? What
have you done to me?

Her face becomes frightened, confused and miserable.

NINA

Was I drugged? You have
got me hypnotized? What
have you done to me?
Why did you make me do
it?

Nina starts crying and screaming the words through the
tears pouring down.

NINA

I hate you! And this is
after we had sex! How
could you? Ugly
bastard! I hate you!

Nina cries insults in a dramatic whisper and rises to the
full voice at the end.

Gregory is embarrassed; he does not know how to justify himself.

Nina with a burning-crimson, tear-stained face suddenly takes off, grabs her coat and jumps out through the front door.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

Nina, sobbing, holding her coat in her hands, runs from the entrance Gregory's house.

She stops, crying bitterly into the coat. One can see her quivering shoulders, hears loud sobs.

Captain jumps out from the special FSB's bus and runs to Nina.

CAPTAIN

Girl, has somebody hurt
you? Was it rape? Do
you need help?

NINA

No! No, please leave me
alone.

CAPTAIN

But I want to help you.
I see that something
happened to you.

NINA

Leave me be! It's not
your business.

Sobbing Nina turns from the Captain and runs away quickly.

The Captain returns to the bus.

INT. FSB BUS - EVENING

An employee shows Captain a close-up picture of crying Nina in the monitor.

Captain nods approvingly, takes up the red phone and dials a number.

CAPTAIN

Comrade general, I would like to report that the truth generator is tested. I believe that successfully.

(pause)

On the secretary of his company, named Nina, she stayed with him..

(looks at the watch)

forty-seven minutes, they had sex then she ran out in tears, hysterical. She could not explain anything.

(pause)

If we push her, I think, she'll agree, she is obviously hurt by him.

(pause)

Of course, it looks like rape and there will be a witnesses.

(pause)

Thank you, comrade general.

INT. GREGORY KITCHEN - EVENING

Gregory is sitting still for a long time, leaning his elbows on the kitchen table and covering his face with his hands.

The phone rings. Gregory looks at the phone, the ringing continues. He picks it up.

ARTHUR

(on phone)

Hey. I caught you in time, old man.

GREGORY

Hi, Arthur.

ARTHUR

(on phone)

Listen, Gregory, a good company is gathering unplanned; come, join us.

GREGORY

No, Arthur, I can't.

ARTHUR

(on phone)

Why not? Have a drink, dance a little. Come on!

GREGORY

You see, I am now in a state that I want to hang myself. I'm not up to parties.

ARTHUR

(on phone)

What happened?

GREGORY

It's a long story.

ARTHUR

(on phone)

Tell me.

GREGORY

I tested the truth generator!

ARTHUR

(on phone)

Can you really do that? On whom?

GREGORY

On Nina, our secretary.
I don't know why, but I
feel myself as the last
bastard now.

ARTHUR

(on phone)

I see. I'll come at
once.

GREGORY

Well, Arthur, thank
you. I'm completely out
of sorts...

ARTHUR

(on phone)

Do nothing without me.
I'll be in five
minutes.

Sad Gregory sits in the kitchen.

He pours himself a quarter glass of whiskey and gulps it up
wincing, then puts out the unfinished cigarette and
immediately takes out from the pack another one.

Arthur enters. He sees Gregory, sighs in relief, takes a
clean glass from the kitchen cabinet, pours himself from
the bottle of whiskey, drinks it and sits at a table in
front of Gregory.

ARTHUR

Come on, tell me what
happened.

GREGORY

What's to tell? This is
impossible to correct.

ARTHUR

Never mind, life is
given to us to make
terrible mistakes and
then to correct them

with difficulty. So
what happened to Nina?

GREGORY

You see, I invited for
visit a pretty girl but
the truth generator
turned her into a
lustful terrible
monster and when I
stopped device, a
crushed, hysterical,
morale woman sat in
front of me.

ARTHUR

Did she say anything to
you before she left?

GREGORY

She was crying
terribly, cursing and I
could say nothing to my
defense. She was right.

ARTHUR

Yes, not everyone can
digest the truth.

GREGORY

God knows I did not
expect such an effect.

ARTHUR

Do you feel sorry for
her?

GREGORY

Yes, but it is pity
mixed with disgust. I
cannot see her anymore.
The things she got up
to there!

ARTHUR

Forget it. As Plutarch
said, "There is no

offense against women
that can't be
justified"! This is
exactly the same case.

GREGORY

But I need to explain
to her all this,
apologize. I do not
want her to suffer.

ARTHUR

You don't need to
explain. She'll cry and
calm down. Women are
only thin-skinned and
sensitive by sight, but
in fact they are
extremely practical and
can easily carry all
kinds of overload.

GREGORY

I feel that I offended
her very badly, abused
in a special way,
humiliated in her own
eyes.

ARTHUR

Forget it, Nina will be
okay after a couple
days, but what are you
going to do with the
truth generator now?

GREGORY

Put it under the press!
Crush the louse!
Unequivocally and
without any regrets!
Destroy it as a
monster! I created it,
and I'll destroy it!

ARTHUR

I remember that
recently you stated
something quite the
opposite, something
about an improved
truthful man...

GREGORY

But now I realize that
reality consists of
deception and
illusions!

ARTHUR

Really? An original
thought!

GREGORY

Of course, take away
illusion and the
reality of relations
will disappear forever,
people won't be able
look at each other
even.

ARTHUR

Well, you know best.
Somehow I sensed
immediately that this
device is dangerous.

GREGORY

Now all is clear for me
with the truth
generator. Thank you
for coming. Let us
finish the bottle of
whiskey.

Gregory pours the remainder of whiskey into glasses.

GREGORY

Now I start a normal
life!

ARTHUR

Right. Bye, Gregory.
I'll call maybe on a
weekend, go out
somewhere to nature,
swim, sunbathe and so
on.

GREGORY

Okay.

They hug and Arthur leaves.

Gregory begins to collect the dishes from the table.

The phone rings sharply.

Gregory is startled by surprise and looks anxiously at the
phone. Ringing continues.

Gregory picks up the phone.

BOSS

(on phone)

Hello Gregory, I'm
sorry for the late
call. My name is...
however, to be honest,
I'm used that all call
me Boss.

GREGORY

Excuse me, but what do
you want?

BOSS

(on phone)

I found out by accident
about your invention
and am very interested.
My company engages in
marketing and sales
development of high
technology. If your
truth generator really
works, I can predict
great commercial

potential. Can we meet
and discuss details?

Gregory is in a stupor.

GREGORY

You see, Boss, I want
to warn you that I
proposed the truth
generator to various
organizations, but
found out that it is
not needed, so I have
serious doubts...

BOSS

(on phone)

And that, my dear, is
not for you to say. Let
us deal with our work,
you, as the inventor,
have done your work
already. So do we have
a deal?

GREGORY

I don't know what to
say to you...

BOSS

(on phone)

If it suits you, I'll
wait for you at my
office tomorrow, I want
to see the device in
action and hear from
you details. Is that
possible?

GREGORY

In principle, yes. It
is quite compact.

BOSS

(on phone)

Where can I collect
you, where do you live?

GREGORY

The Forest street,
twenty-seven.

BOSS

(on phone)

I'll send a car for
you. At ten o'clock
precisely it will wait
at the entrance of your
house.

GREGORY

How do I know it?

BOSS

(on phone)

You'll know it, it's
not a common car, and
just in case, it will
have a pack of
"Marlboro" on top.
Approach and get
inside. Goodbye. I'm
looking forward to our
meeting.

Gregory slowly hangs up the phone. He looks at Nina's hairpin, which lies on the floor, picks it up and throws it into the garbage.

Comes to the kitchen cabinet, pulls out a fresh bottle of whiskey, pours a glass and drinks it in a gulp.

He lights a cigarette, it can be seen that his hands are trembling nervously, then he goes to the window and looks at the night sky for a long time..

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Gregory with a portable computer and a briefcase is standing patiently in the street, looking at his watch, it shows five minutes to ten.

He is dressed in a suit but no tie, clean shaven and combed.

He sees a luxury red sports car, which drives up to his porch, dramatically slows down and stops.

The driver's window opens and a woman's hand with red polished nails leans out with a special race car driver's glove, puts on the roof of the car a pack of "Marlboro".

Gregory approaches and opens the door. A full volume heavy rock is rumbling in the car.

The DRIVER, a young, cheerful girl (20) in a denim jacket, turns off the tape recorder.

GREGORY

Hello, my name is
Gregory. Yesterday I
talked to the Boss. I
am scheduled to meet...

DRIVER

Hey. Sit down.

Gregory gets into the car.

INT. SPORTS CAR - MORNING

Gregory admiringly looks at the control panel, the different colored lights, speedometer and tape recorder.

DRIVER

Fasten your sit belt.

GREGORY

You have a cool car.
Frankly, I have never
ridden in a car like
this.

DRIVER

So let's ride. Let's
go!

EXT. STREET - MORNING

The car abruptly enters the roadway and goes down the street.

At this moment, standing near is a black "Volga" which leaves the parking lot and follows the sports car.

The sports car is going at a normal speed down the street and behind it at a distance, so it is invisible, is driving the black "Volga".

INT. SPORTS CAR - MORNING

During the ride, the driver stares in the mirror several times.

DRIVER

How do you feel about
fast driving? Aren't
you afraid?

GREGORY

No, I don't think so.

Pronounces Gregory and presses into the seat.

The sports car dramatically increases speed. Everything flashes before his eyes.

Gregory is afraid. He is sitting, hands convulsively clutching the chair.

GREGORY

Not so fast, please.
We'll crash.

DRIVER

Don't worry. I'm a
master of rallying.
Everything is under
control.

GREGORY

But you're driving as if
someone is chasing us.

DRIVER

Of course, someone is
chasing. Look, there's
a black "Volga"

following us starting
at your house. Don't
you know who it could
be? Although it's
clear: the forced
engine and number
belongs to the stable
of FSB.

GREGORY

But I have no business
with the FSB.

DRIVER

Maybe you don't, but
they do. Right now, we
will drive on the
highway and see how
they survive this race.
Watch carefully as I'll
drive off. That will be
something to remember.

GREGORY

Aren't you afraid to
tangle with the FSB?
They will catch you
anyway.

DRIVER

We aren't afraid of
anyone! Well, hold on.
Now we will show them a
master-class high-speed
driving.

EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING

The sports car leaves to the freeway, dramatically
increases speed and rushes forward, easy overtaking all
cars.

INT. "VOLGA" - MORNING

The black "Volga", driven by the Captain, follows them,
trying to keep a distance, but going at such a speed, it
cannot.

The Captain furiously pushes down on the gas, doing everything he can to catch up, but is left more and more behind.

The control panel of the "Volga" shows that an indicator needle temperature is close to the red sector, but the Captain obstinately continues to put pressure on gas.

The Captain lost them. The engine of the "Volga" suddenly releases a jet of smoke.

The Captain drives off to the side.

EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING

The Captain turns out, opens the hood.

The engine smokes heavily and suddenly ignites.

The Captain hits his foot on the wheel several times in a rage.

He pulls out a cell phone and dials a number.

INT. SPORTS CAR - MORNING

DRIVER

That's it. Lost them.
Of course, had to make
a little detour but, I
think, you like my
riding.

GREGORY

I'm not used to it.
This is a real rally!
You have overtaken them
all, as if they were
standing.

DRIVER

Certainly, I go twice
as fast as they do. In
a quarter of an hour we
will be get to the
place.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

The sports car stops right in front of beautifully designed entrance of a small firm.

Gregory gets out of the car, takes out his laptop and briefcase, waving his hand to the driver.

Near the entrance he encounters a burly guard in a dark suits, white shirt and thin black tie.

INT. COMPANY - MORNING

GUARD

Sorry, but we have to
conduct a full
inspection in our
company, this is an
order. Please empty
your pockets and put
all on the table.

Gregory is carefully searched, after which the security guard escorts him to the Boss's office.

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

BOSS, a stocky man of fifty, dressed impeccably, with a diamond clasp on a bright tie and a large gold fleshy ring on his finger, seats behind a massive desk in the depth of the cabinet.

In addition, there are a few men standing in the room. Boss rises from the table with a smile and stretches out his hand to Gregory.

BOSS

I am glad, very glad to
meet you personally,
Gregory.

GREGORY

I'm glad to meet you
too.

BOSS

We are not official in
our firm. How was your
journey?

GREGORY

Thank you, all right.

BOSS

Sit down, we are
listening.

Boss sits in his chair and kindly indicates to Gregory the opposite chair, then pulls out a fat cigar out of the box, cut and lights it with an inquiring looks at Gregory.

Gregory sits on a chair opposite the desk, facing Boss, so all the company employees are behind him.

Involuntarily he turns around, but realizes that he has to tell to Boss only.

GREGORY

The truth generator
consists of a sensor
element, which also has
a function of
monitoring and control...

Boss stops him with a gesture of protest.

BOSS

Talk plainly, Gregory,
in human language,
without any scientific
detail. Just tell us
how this thing works.
Here no one understands
your physics, we
specialize in other
subjects.

Gregory puzzles shrugs.

GREGORY

Actually, I prepared a
presentation with

information about
biorhythms of the brain
and the technical
embodiment of the
device, but possible in
a simple way.

BOSS

In our firm we follow
the principle: "More
simple - more clear!"

GREGORY

In short, the device
works so: set the hoop
on the head of a
tested, turn on the
system and the truth
generator begins to
work, a man speaks only
truth.

BOSS

What if he has secrets
that he doesn't want to
share with anyone?

GREGORY

For the truth generator
there are no secrets. A
man has no control over
himself; he cannot
separate in his mind a
secret and not.

BOSS

And then, after the
band is taken off, does
he remember what he
said?

GREGORY

Of course, this is not
hypnosis.

Boss ponders over something and then stares at Gregory.

BOSS

Is it possible to make
it so that he doesn't
remember?

Gregory thinks hard for a while, looks at the truth
generator.

GREGORY

It's hard to do, even
not clear how in the
meanwhile. And what is
it to you?

BOSS

Just in case. The more
features, the higher
the price of an
instrument. Speaking of
the price, how much do
you want?

Gregory face expresses extreme dismay; he didn't expect
such a question.

GREGORY

I do not know what to
say. In addition to a
principal amount,
fifteen percent of
profits.

BOSS

Okay.

Boss gets a folder with a prepared text of the contract out
of the box, enters by hand "fifteen percent", signs, puts a
stamp of the company and sends two copies of the contract
to Gregory.

Gregory looks at the text of the agreement.

GREGORY

But the last paragraph,
which should state the
amount of compensation
was left blank.

BOSS

Of course, I leave you
to write that amount
yourself. How much do
you want?

Gregory slowly with hesitation turns the handle in his
hand. It is evident that he does not know how much to
write.

GREGORY

What kind of range are
we talking about?

BOSS

(smiles)

You know, Gregory, if a
man is interested in a
price range on a yacht
that means that he
can't buy it. If I
really need something I
will not discuss the
price.

GREGORY

One hundred thousand
dollars!

Unexpectedly for himself, Gregory says, before entering the
amount into the contract, with a question and an uncertain
glance studies the reaction of his partner.

The face of Boss reflects nothing.

BOSS

Do you prefer cash or a
check?

GREGORY

Cash!

Gregory is in shock.

BOSS
Bring money and
champagne.

One man leaves the cabinet and after a minute a mountain of dollars bundles in bank packages lay on the table, and a little table on wheels, with all sorts of drinks and snacks, enters the room.

Boss and Gregory drink a glass of champagne.

Gregory touches bundles of money and checks the contents in one of them, then rakes the money from the table into his briefcase.

BOSS
Now I want to invite
you to my country
residence, where we
will experience your
truth generator.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Boss, Gregory, who holds a laptop and a briefcase with the money, and staff come from the firm outside.

Boss and Gregory sit in a long black limousine with a middle-aged driver in a uniform jacket and staff in a big black jeep behind the limousine.

The two cars are traveling slowly down the street.

EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING

Limousine and jeep quickly go on suburban highways.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Gregory sits with a briefcase of money on his lap. Outside the window flash by fields and woods.

EXT. COUNTRY HOUSE - MORNING

The cars leave the highway to a side road and enter the country residence, surrounded with a high stone fence.

Surveillance cameras and signs: "Private ownership" is installed all around the place.

Inside the fence there is a large, imposing house, with an extensive and well-cared garden.

Boss, Gregory and the staff get out of their cars.

INT. ROOM - MORNING

All men rise to the second floor and locate in a large, bright room.

BOSS

Now let's see how your truth generator works. I can't wait to see everything with my own eyes. It's probably like a miracle.

Boss sits on a separated chair.

Gregory sits at the table, switches on his portable computer, and pulls the hoop from his briefcase.

In the center of the room an employee puts an empty chair.

GREGORY

I want to warn you: a man cannot control himself and can start talking all kinds of indecent things about sex, for example.

BOSS

Well, we'll survive it, we are not angels too.

BOSS

(to employee)
Call Marina.

BOSS
(to Gregory)
She is my personal
secretary.

Boss winks to Gregory.

MARINA (30) enters the room. She is a pretty blonde of medium height, with beautiful gray eyes and large horn-rimmed glasses that give her a serious, businesslike look.

Marina holds a notepad and pen. She behaves formally.

BOSS
(to Marina)
Sit down, Marina, here,
on this chair.

BOSS
(to Gregory)
Please, Gregory. You
can begin.

Marina sits on the empty chair in the center of the room and looks at her boss.

Gregory sets the hoop on her head. She does not resist, just glances curiously from Boss to Gregory.

The experiment begins, the hoop begins to glow.

On Marina's face appears a childish, silly expression.

She looks around with astonished eyes at all present, takes off her glasses, gives a silly grin and then suddenly begins to laugh loudly.

She in turn points her finger at the silent employees. They avert their eyes shyly to the side. She fills with laughter.

Boss watches Marina in amazement.

BOSS
(to Gregory)
What is it with her?

GREGORY

Ask your questions
quickly.

Boss looks suspiciously at the employees, and then switches
the look to his laughing assistant.

BOSS

Tell me, dear Marina,
what do you feel about
me?

GREGORY

(quietly)

Look, Boss, you of
course immediately
understood how to check
the device, but it is
better to start with
not a personal
question, you may cause
a scandal...

Boss gestures to Gregory, not to interfere.

Marina abruptly stops her hysterical laughter and, calmly
looking at Boss, says in a metallic dispassionate voice,
like a broken robot.

MARINA

You are a dirty, smelly
and lustful pig. I hate
your arms, your ugly,
sticky tongue, every
part of your body makes
me nauseous. You are a
disgusting, ugly old
man and cause me pain.
Although I am afraid of
you, I dream of killing
you...

A heavy, intense atmosphere of fear filters into the room.
All employees blush and cover in a sudden sweat.

Boss's eyes bulge and his face turns purple, hands grip the chair forcefully. It is evident that he has difficulty in restraining himself not to pounce Marina with his fists.

Boss pulls his gaze from Marina and slowly turns it to Gregory. He has a bad look, evil.

GREGORY

(quietly)

I have tried to stop it.

BOSS

Your generator is working, now I am totally convinced in this. The success surpassed all expectations, my dream has come true. You are a genius! I am happy that I found you.

GREGORY

Can I stop the test?

BOSS

Of course, just let me one more question.

Boss looks quite easy already.

Employees are occasionally exchanging glances, wiping sweaty faces with handkerchiefs.

BOSS

Marina, my dear, tell me, please, if not me, whom do you like?

MARINA

I like Mike, your gardener, he is so cute, affectionate.

On her face appears a satisfied, dreamy smile.

BOSS

Wow, that's a surprise!
This I did not expect.
However, I have a
serious contender.

BOSS

(to Gregory)

That's all, I have
finished my questions.
Thank you, Gregory.
Your generator works
like a Swiss watch.
Please accept my
congratulations.

Gregory approaches Marina and takes the hoop off her head.
He looks at her with regret.

Marina sits motionless for a few seconds, as in a stupor,
then wakes up and tears begin to roll down her cheeks.

MARINA

What have you done to
me? Why? How could you?
What was it? My God,
what is going on here?

She begins hysterically crying and screaming, wringing her
hands.

MARINA

Excuse me, Boss, for
God's sake, forgive me.
If you want, I'll get
on my knees? I am not
to blame, it made me,
it was not me, I was
cheated. Oh, what shall
I do? I was gone, gone.
Sorry, Boss, I redeem...
I'll work for free...

Boss frowns with distaste.

BOSS

(to employees)

Take her away, she is
no longer needed.

One employee escorts Marina sobbing out of the room. She can hardly move her legs. It is evident that she is not herself.

Gregory looks after her sadly.

Boss is unusually excited, he is excitedly rubbing his hands and can not hide his joy.

BOSS

Thank you for a
fantastic invention. I
was not mistaken in
you. Today I made the
best deal of my life. I
hope this device will
remain here? I want to
try it myself.

GREGORY

Here is the disk with
the system. In
addition, there are
full instructions. I
think you will have no
problems with the
operation.

BOSS

You see, Gregory, this
apparatus is only for
me but I do not really
know much about
computers.

GREGORY

Don't worry, everything
is very simple. Put a
disk, all questions you
answer "yes", then set
the hoop on the head

and ask what you are
looking for. That's it.

Boss looks closely, silently moving his lips sometimes, as
if trying to remember.

BOSS

Okay, okay, but I'll
call you if I forget
something.

GREGORY

Of course, no problem.

BOSS

Thank you! Now you will
be taken home.

Boss goes close to Gregory.

BOSS

I have an urgent
request from you. Think
how to make a man to
forget everything after
the test. You can see
by yourself how
truthful answers bring
unnecessary stress. Why
expose people to
nervous stress? We need
to be more humane.

GREGORY

I'll try but am not
sure in the success.

Boss shakes Gregory's hand with feeling.

BOSS

Try, may be you can.
Good bye, I was very
glad to meet you.
Hopefully, we will
closely interact in the
future.

GREGORY

Good bye, Boss.

BOSS

(to employees)

Take him home.

Gregory picks up his briefcase full of money, nods to the silent employees and, accompanied by one of them, goes out.

EXT. LAWN - DAY

They come out of the house and go to the red sports car which is already waiting for him.

The employee returns to the house.

Gregory stops in front of the car.

DRIVER

We'll drive back
safely, no one will
follow you here.

GREGORY

Do you know how much
this car cost?

DRIVER

(laughs)

I only know that you
can't afford it.

GREGORY

I wouldn't be so sure?
Maybe tomorrow I'll buy
the same!

DRIVER

Whoever deals with Boss
can't lose! He attracts
money like a magnet.
He's a great man! Let's
go?

Gregory nods, walks around the car, opens the door and suddenly hears the voice of Boss.

Boss stands at the open window on the second floor.

BOSS

Wait a minute, Gregory.
Sorry, but I suddenly
begin to fear that I
don't understand your
manual. Let us, test
your generator once
again. I want to do
everything myself,
without help. Agreed?

GREGORY

Okay.

Gregory returns to the house.

INT. ROOM - MORNING

He sits next to Boss, who sits at the table in front of the computer in the same place Gregory sat.

Boss encircles the eyes of employees, choosing a suitable sacrifice for the test.

Those surveyed are pale, avert their eyes, trying to be inconspicuous. It is clear that no one wants participate in the procedure.

Suddenly Boss slams the hand on his forehead.

BOSS

How could I forget?
Mike, our gardener, my
lucky rival. Let him
explain honestly why he
sleeps with my
secretary..

(smiles)

without my permission.

Employees smile prettily, nod, it is clear that they were extremely afraid of his choice, but now all breathed a sigh of relief.

BOSS
Call the gardener. I
want to look at our
smelling manure Don
Juan.

MIKE, a strong man of thirty, with clay-stained trousers,
awkwardly enters the room, twisting his cap in his hands
and looks around warily.

BOSS
Sit down, Mike, here.

Boss points to the chair where Marina sat before.

Mike dutifully sits on the chair.

Boss carefully with both hands picks up the hoop and gently
puts it on the head of Mike.

MIKE
(very excited)
What is it?

Mike clearly does not understand what is happening.

BOSS
(to Mike)
It does not hurt.

Boss returns to the computer and switches on the system.
The hoop on the head of Mike starts glowing.

The Boss looks questioningly at Gregory.

BOSS
Is it all right?

Gregory nods.

BOSS
(to himself)
Now, ask questions.

Boss turns to Mike.

BOSS

Why do you, Mike, sleep
with my secretary?

All that the gardener could have said him on this subject,
was not very interesting to Boss, he wants to make sure
that everything is done correctly and the system works.

MIKE

I am ordered to sleep
with her.

Boss is surprised and stares at him.

GREGORY

(to Boss, whispers)
I need to get out.

BOSS

(to Gregory, firmly)
Stay in your place.

BOSS

(to Mike)
On whose order?

MIKE

By instructions from my
supervisor.

Gregory looks at the open window, front door.

GREGORY

(to Boss, whispers)
But I need to go to the
toilet urgently.

BOSS

(to Gregory, firmly)
Don't disturb me.

BOSS

(to Mike)
Why has your supervisor
ordered you to do this?

MIKE

To receive information.

BOSS

What kind of
information?

Boss is standing right in front of Mike now and increasingly darkens.

MIKE

About your
transactions, foreign
and local partners.

BOSS

Where does your
supervisor work? His
position?

MIKE

There is a regional
office of the Interpol.
He is in a Head
department of the
international crime.

Boss's face looks like a steel mask.

The employees-bodyguards pull out guns with a questioning look at Boss.

Boss looks at his watch several times, moving his lips.

Seconds stretch slowly.

Gregory stills, only moves a startled look from Boss to the armed employees.

BOSS

(to employees)

Finish him off!

The employees are shooting at Mike from the several guns.

Mike, unnaturally bent, with a short groan, falls sideways off the chair onto the floor.

After that, each employee releases by a jerky move a few bullets.

Mike shows no sign of life, around him on the floor there is a pool of blood.

The employees, headed by Boss, are slowly turning to the "stranger".

Gregory is sitting in his chair motionless, staring with unseeing eyes at one point and tries not breathe.

Barrels of the gun look straight at him.

GREGORY

I will tell nobody, I promise. I'm a technical worker. I have nothing to do with it here.

BOSS

Yes, this is so, but... now you are not just Gregory but the only witness.

GREGORY

Please don't kill me. I beg of you. I'm only twenty-three. I'll be silent like a fish.

BOSS

I am very sorry, Gregory, that all this happened. You are a very able man, just out of luck.

GREGORY

I swear that I will remain silent, it's not my business. I'm here by accident. I am an outsider and have no

relation to your
business...

BOSS

Understand, Gregory, I
like you as a person,
but the cards of your
destiny lay down badly
and I don't argue with
fate. There is nothing
you can do, accept it
with dignity.

GREGORY

It turns out that you
want to kill me for the
truth, I have brought
you. Is it your
gratitude?

BOSS

As says: "The road to
Hell is paved by good
intentions"! You like
money, you got it! Your
dream has come true,
what else does a man
need?

GREGORY

Life! A man needs life!

BOSS

(smiles)

However to die for the
truth is easy. This is
the death of a hero!
What could be better
and nobler than to die
for truth?

Boss comes close to Gregory.

BOSS

Give me your bag. You
will not need money
there.

Gregory is sitting in his chair motionless as a statue, pale and frightened.

Boss takes his briefcase with the money, returns and stops near his employees.

BOSS
(to Gregory)
Goodbye, Gregory.

GREGORY
(weeping)
But I don't want to
die! I have seen
nothing in my life... I
beg you, don't kill...

BOSS
(to employees)
Fire!

FADE OUT:

The sound of guns fire, the sound of a body falling to the floor and then a few more shots.

BOSS (v.o.)
Bury the bodies and
prepare everything that
is needed. We are going
on a short expedition
aboard..

FADE IN:

EXT. MOSCOW - DAY

Overview of the nicest places of Moscow: squares, streets, the Moscow-river, bridges, the Bolshoi Theater, galleries, the Pushkin monument and so on.

THE END