COOL GRAY DAWN

"A Passive Provocation"

tony garcia
1629 S. Mole St.
Philadelphia, Penn. 19145
(215) 908-9152
Cool Gray Dawn

“A Passive Provocation”

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

Excerpts from these 3 British Pathé Newsreel clips are shown:

- “EGYPT-ISRAEL BORDER CLASH”; Israel denies that its troops ambushed Egyptians in the Gaza.

- “FRANCE'S FIRST DESERT OIL”; oil from a north Saharan town; Arab nationalism and rebel strikes against the French.

- “FAILED ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT ON EGYPTIAN PRESIDENT NASSER.”

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY (ARCHIVE)

The midtown Manhattan cityscape on a warm spring dawn.

EXT. ISRAELI CONSULATE - DAY

A dapper ASAF DAR, 60, leaves the Consulate carrying a book-sized package and gets into a chauffeured limousine.

I/E. LIMOUSINE

Turns onto West 13th Street and stops at #105. Dar exits the car with his package and enters the apartment building.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Period contempo design, with a piano. Dar enters; he’s greeted by U.S. SECRETARY FOR NEAR EAST AFFAIRS, JAMES FELTON, 40.

FELTON
Lovely morning, isn’t it, Asaf?

DAR
Tell that to my driver. Son of a bitch does nothing but complain.

(whines)

‘It’s almost seven; I’m hungry; I wanna go eat.’ Schlepper.

FELTON

(amused)
When Wilson gets here we’ll go out for breakfast. How about something to drink? Water?

DAR
Not when I’m abroad. Orange juice.
Felton heads towards the kitchen.

          DAR (CONT'D)
          Jim, for breakfast, do you mind if we go to Howard Johnson’s?

Felton stops; he’s surprised.

          FELTON
          HoJo’s - um, Howard Johnson’s?

          DAR
          Their pancakes are to die for!

          FELTON
          Yeah, why not. The State Department loves it when we go on the cheap.

          DAR
          Oh, I almost forgot.

He walks up to Felton and hands him the package.

          FELTON
          What is it?

          DAR (sarcastically)
          What - it’s a bomb. Open it.

Felton unwraps the package - it’s a book, Ray Bradbury’s “The Day It Rained Forever.” Felton is deeply touched.

          DAR (CONT'D)
          I know how much you love Ray Bradbury, so I had a friend in London send me his latest.

          FELTON
          You... I’ll get you your juice.

Felton sets the book on the piano and goes into the kitchen. Dar sits at the keyboard and tinkles the opening bars to “Satin Doll.” He looks up, about to speak, when...

The book EXPLODES.

EXT. 105 W. 13TH STREET - DAY

Shards of glass, chunks of plaster and wood rain from the apartment. Smoke billows from a window where Dar’s bloodied, avulsed TORSO dangles over the sill.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY (ARCHIVE)

The Capitol Dome dominates the cityscape.
EXT. 28TH STREET, NW - APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY (MORNING)
A few early risers leave, on their way to work.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY
PAUL “BAZZO” BARRY wakes up. A WOMAN, already awake, is lying next to him. She begins to caress his body when he stops her.

BAZZO
I have to get up, Julie.

“Julie” storms out of bed and into the bathroom. Bazzo grimaces, realizing his mistake.

BAZZO (CONT'D)
Helen... Helen, I’m sorry.

HELEN (O.S.)
Go to hell!

EXT. U STREET - DAY
Lined with bowfront townhomes and bohemian coffee houses.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY
Sparse as a dollar-a-day motel room. CARLA DILARIO, dressed for work, lifts her Murphy bed to the wall, then leaves.

EXT. CONNECTICUT AVENUE, NW - DAY
An unmarked SCHOOL BUS with fogged windows rumbles towards Dupont Circle.

I/E. SCHOOL BUS - DAY
WARREN LATHAM and other taciturn CIA employees are on board.

INT. COCKROACH ALLEY - LATHAM’S OUTER OFFICE - DAY
COLLETTE DOWD is somber as she hangs up the Gray phone and reads a cable. Bazzo enters.

BAZZO
Good morning.

COLLETTE
Not for long.
(hands him the cable)
One of our New York safehouses was bombed earlier this morning.

BAZZO
(shaken, he reads)
Asaf Dar, Israeli Consul General...
COLLETTE
He was meeting with James Felton, Secretary for Near East Affairs.

BAZZO
What about Felton? It doesn’t say.

COLLETTE
I was just on with the station about that. Felton was in the kitchen; that saved his life.

A frantic STEWART KENSINGTON enters, carrying a folder. He peeks in Latham’s Office.

KENSINGTON
Where’s Warren?

COLLETTE
He’s a guest lecturer this week for the Junior Officer Trainees.

Kensington is too preoccupied with himself to hear Collette.

KENSINGTON
We’re doing the President’s Daily Brief and I need backfill on this.

BAZZO
If that’s ‘Soviet Provocation In Puerto Rico,’ I helped write it.

KENSINGTON
Oh... Well I did want to ask Warren-

The Red phone RINGS, cutting him off. Collette answers it.

COLLETTE
2-3-6-2... Yes, I’ll tell him.
(hangs up, to Bazzo)
Ops Room. There’s more on the bombing coming in over the wire.

BAZZO
I’d better get Carla up there.

KENSINGTON
Why? It’s a police matter.

BAZZO
We always put a mandarin on site when the police are called in.

KENSINGTON
As a courtesy. Even then, there really isn’t much for them to do.
COLLETTÉ
Well, they liaise with the local police, and that protects the identities of station personnel.

KENSINGTON
(irritated)
I know all that, but it’s still a waste of time. Don’t send her.
(checks his watch)
Where did you say Warren was?

EXT. CONNECTICUT AVENUE, NW - CIA OFFICE BUILDING - DAY
Another long, gray edifice with no signage.

INT. CIA CLASSROOM - DAY
Latham stands at a dais before a class of 20 men and women ranging in age from mid-20’s to 40. Written on a blackboard beside Latham:

**SUPPORT SERVICES**
Safehouses - Couriers - Finances

LATHAM
Safehouses are used primarily for clandestine meetings. In the country, they’re literally a stand-alone house. But for anonymity you really can’t beat an apartment or office building in the city.

The Junior Officer Trainees listen intently; some take notes.

LATHAM (CONT’D)
Now, it’s vital you have emergency communications there in case you need to cancel a meeting or warn them about surveillance or a raid. If you’re ever in a situation like that, use a wrong-number dialogue or some other deniable commo method.

STUDENT #1
What do you do about any sensitive documents you have there?

LATHAM
You can have destruction equipment there as long as it jibes with the role of your safehouse – a huge paper shredder in a country safehouse might be a bit much.

The class MURMURS its amusement.
LATHAM (CONT’D)
The rule of thumb here, as with all tradecraft, is: Use common sense.

INT. COCKROACH ALLEY - OPERATIONS ROOM - DAY

The usual PURL of teletype machines, chatter and ringing phones. DiLauria is with JARED STOKES. Bazzo enters.

BAZZO
Got a name for this one, Jared?

STOKES
Operation Moondog.

DILauria
I spoke with Mike Wilson, the station chief. He got Con Ed to agree to release a statement saying there was a gas leak.

BAZZO
Anything on the bomb?

STOKES
The Israeli consulate says Dar had a gift-wrapped book with him. The NYPD figures the bomb was probably inside it.

(the Red phone rings)
0-9-3-9... Yes, he’s right here.
(hands Bazzo the phone)
Collette.

LATHAM’S OUTER OFFICE

Collette is on the phone.

COLLETTE
SMOTH wants to meet, usual place.

CROSSCUT BAZZO WITH COLLETTE

BAZZO
Ok, tell him noontime.

COLLETTE
And Claude Moreau called.

BAZZO
You told him the boss was out?

COLLETTE
Yes, but he still wants to meet and suggested a late lunch.
BAZZO
(reluctantly)
Alright... Book a table at that
French place they always go to.

COLLETTE
Oui, monsieur.

Bazzo rolls his eyes as he hangs up the phone.

DILauria
Problems?

Bazzo
SMOTH wants to meet, and so does
that reporter for Le Monde, Moreau.

Dilauria
You think one will get jealous if
he knows you’re seeing the other?

Bazzo
(smiles sardonically)
When you’re finished, leave from
down here.

Dilauria
Kensington object to me going?

Bazzo
He says you’re wasting your time;
told me not to send you.

Stokes
(takes umbrage)
Then he sure as hell better hope
the target was that Israeli.

Dilauria
Why?

Stokes
’Cause if it was us, whoever did it
knows a helluva lot about us.

INT. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES – CAPITOL CHAMBER – DAY

Pathe-type newsreel footage shows 3 men and a woman in the
Ladies’ Gallery UNFURL a Puerto Rican flag over the balcony.
They quickly pull out semi-automatic pistols and begin
SHOOTING, wounding 5 congressmen. Metro Police finally rush
in and subdue them.

SUIT WORDS TO ACTION
BAZZO (V.O.)
Five years ago, 3 men and a woman
shooting from the Ladies’ Gallery
at the Capitol wounded five
congressmen – the first time anyone
had ever heard of the PRLM, the
Puerto Rican Liberation Movement.

INT. BERARD’S OFFICE – DAY – CONTINUOUS

WILSON BERARD and Kensington each look through folders
containing photos and reports as they listen to Bazzo.

INSERT: Russian workers check into El Hotel Nacional, Havana;
SERGEI VOLKOV, 40, arrives there; a MAN prints “Ricardo Poncé”
business cards and puts Volkov’s photo on a driver’s license;
at a gala, HUMBERTO NADAL meets with FIDEL CASTRO; a MAID lets
in a CIA OFFICER who rummages through a desk and finds a
Ricardo Poncé business card with a phone number on the back.

SUIT WORDS TO ACTION

BAZZO
Three weeks ago a delegation of
Russian workers arrived in Havana
for Cuba’s May Day celebration.
Their interpreter was a man named
Sergei Volkov. He arrived a day
later and stayed on for a week
after the delegation had left.

BERARD
Sounds as though the KGB replaced
the interpreter with their own man.

BAZZO
They did. While Volkov was there a
COBBLER made him some pocket litter
under the name ‘Ricardo Poncé.’

KENSINGTON
How’d you learn this?

BAZZO
MI6 – they’re running the COBBLER.
After the delegation left, the
leader of the PRLM, Humberto Nadal,
was seen at a gala meeting with
Fidel Castro.

KENSINGTON
MI6 confirmed this, too?

BAZZO
No, the FBI. MI6 had identified
everyone there but Nadal.
(MORE)
They tracked him to a boat that left for Puerto Rico. In San Juan they passed him on to us, and we passed Nadal’s photo on to the Bureau who ID’ed him. Later we found a business card with the name ‘Ricardo Poncé’ and a local phone number in Nadal’s home.

BACK TO SCENE

Berard lights his pipe.

BERARD
So, Volkov’s a passive provocateur.

BAZZO
Yes. We think the KGB are assessing the Puerto Ricans but doing it through the eyes of Cuba’s DGI, trying to see what makes them so attractive to Cuban Intelligence.

BERARD
Meaning at some point the KGB will show the Puerto Ricans they’ve been duped by the Cubans, putting Puerto Rico in Russia’s debt.

Kensington shakes his head, still perplexed.

KENSINGTON
Why would Russia jeopardize its relationship with Cuba?

BAZZO
Keeps the upstarts in line by taking some of the shine off Cuba’s image.

Kensington nods perfunctorily but he’s still at sea. Berard taps the folder on his desk.

BERARD
And your plan here is to counter-move against the PRLM.

BAZZO
Yes, sir. We’ll release just enough Intel to expose the KGB, but not enough to alert the PRLM that we’ve spoofed the KGB’s own operation.

KENSINGTON
We should get White House approval first. There’s NATO policy in the region to consider.
BERARD
Yes. I’ll have to take advice on this, Paul. I’ll get back to you.

INT. CIA CLASSROOM - DAY

Latham continues his lecture. On the blackboard:

PROVOCATIONS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Active</th>
<th>Passive</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Country: A</td>
<td>B</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Service: X</td>
<td>Y</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

LATHAM
All provocations involve some sort of false-flag recruiting. A passive one can be used to identify the opposition, feed it disinformation, waste its resources or divert its attention, sow dissension within its ranks, discredit it, make it surface a hidden activity, or simply sully its reputation by making it look like a bunch of idiots.

STUDENT #2
Like the FBI.

STUDENT #2 chuckles at his own joke; no one else does.

LATHAM
Any former G-Men here?

Four hands are raised. Latham eyes Student #2.

LATHAM (CONT'D)
There’s a jiu-jitsu class down the hall you might want to consider.

While Student #2 broods, the former G-MEN grin appreciatively. Latham points at the class - left, center and right.

SUIT WORDS TO ACTION

LATHAM (CONT'D)
You’re country A, you’re country B, and you’re C. We’re going to look at intelligence service X from country A, and service Y from country B. Service Y has gone to country C here to recruit intelligence assets. (sees Student #2 sitting in country C) Service Y may want to reconsider.
A HUMOROUS MURMUR rises from the class. Latham turns to the blackboard to illustrate his point.

LATHAM (CONT'D)
Service X is also interested in country C. But service X decides to survey C through the eyes of service Y, recruiting people there whose qualifications make them attractive to Y. So, service X poses as agents of service Y. Later, X will expose Y’s agents, telling country C how country B has been subverting its citizens, thus putting country C in A’s debt.

EXT. THE NEGEV DESERT, ISRAEL - DIMONA NUCLEAR PLANT - DAY

INSERT: DIMONA NUCLEAR POWER PLANT, THE NEGEV, ISRAEL

Under construction and guarded by Israeli Militia. Frenchman GUY MARCOL, 35, and Israeli LEV HILLEL, 40, survey the site with nuclear inspector HENRY GIMBEL, a 50-ish American.

HILLEL
We’re using iodine-131, which will yield 24 megawatts thermal. We’re also supplying potassium iodide tablets to everyone in the area.

GIMBEL
Let’s hope they won’t be needed. Where’s the cooling system?

MARCOL
The tanks we passed on the way in.

GIMBEL
Fairly large for just 24 megawatts.

HILLEL
You can’t be overcautious with atomic power, Professor Gimbel.

They move to another area with huge tanks in the ground. Confused, Gimbel searches through a ringed binder he carries.

GIMBEL
I don’t see these tanks in here...

MARCOL
(in French to Hillel)
Il n'y a rien sur papier à leur sujet.

INSERT TRANSLATION: “There’s nothing on paper about them.”
The sudden WAIL of a siren sends everyone scurrying into trenches and behind bunkers.

GIMBEL
Oh, God! Are we under attack?!

Hillel SHUSHES Gimbel. A single fighter jet SCREECHES by.

GIMBEL (CONT'D)
Who was that? The Egyptians?

HILLEL
Ours. We’re surrounded by our enemies, Professor. Any intrusion into our air space must first be considered a provocation.

MARCOL
Come on, Professor. Let’s get you something for your nerves.

Marcol leads away a shaken Gimbel while Hillel stays behind.

EXT. HERZLIYA, ISRAEL - DAY

INSERT: “MOSSAD HEADQUARTERS, HERZLIYA, NORTH OF TEL AVIV”

Stock footage of Israel’s Ministry Of The Interior building.

INT. MOSSAD HEADQUARTERS - OFFICE - DAY

Utilitarian, to be polite. The phone RINGS; SHAMIR, A MOSSAD OFFICER, answers it.

SHAMIR
Shamir.

INT. TENT - DAY

Hillel is alone, speaking into a radiotelephone.

HILLEL
It’s Hillel. Air Defense just flew a low-level rekkie over us.

CROSSCUT SHAMIR WITH HILLEL

SHAMIR
For God sakes, Lev - Dimona is in their backyard. What do you expect?

HILLEL
Your job is to divert attention away from here. So do it!

Hillel SLAMS down the radiotelephone handset and leaves.
INT. EASTERN AIRLINES TERMINAL - DEPARTURE GATE - DAY

An 11:00 AM, New York-bound flight is posted. DiLauria checks in. A MAN IN A GRAY SUIT at a newsstand discreetly observes her. He walks to a pay phone and dials.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - WEST 13TH STREET SAFEHOUSE - DAY

Blue Con Edison hobbyhorses cordon off debris from onlookers. A pager on the belt of GUY LAFLEUR, 40, a SDECE (French Secret Service) Agent, BEEPS. He puts it to his ear and walks to a pay phone. He dials, putting in lots of change. (They speak French.)

    MAN ON PHONE (O.S.)
    Allô?

    LAFLEUR
    LaFleur ici. Le bébé crie.

INSERT TRANSLATION: “LaFleur here. The baby’s crying."

    MAN ON PHONE (O.S.)
    Sa nounou devrait être au LGA à midi.

INSERT TRANSLATION: “Her nanny should be at LGA by noon.”

LaFleur checks his watch, hangs up, then hails a cab.

EXT. LAGUARDIA AIRPORT - DAY

Stock footage of an Eastern Airlines propjet landing.

INT. EASTERN AIRLINES TERMINAL - ARRIVALS GATE - DAY

A wall clock reads 12:01. DiLauria enters along with other deplaning passengers. LaFleur follows her.

EXT. DIMONA NUCLEAR PLANT - DAY (DUSK)

A jet fighter SCREECHES overhead, a Star of David on its tail.

I/E. JET FIGHTER

A FLASH of light on the ground catches the PILOT’s attention. A rapidly closing missile suddenly DETONATES near the jet.

The jet is violently JARRED. Red “FIRE” lights FLASH on the instrument panel; hydraulic fluid SPRAYS about the cabin.

ON THE GROUND

Everyone watches the jet plummet. Spiraling out of control, it CRASHES onto the desert floor and EXPLODES. All are horrified – save for Hillel and Marcol.
ACT TWO

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - LAFAYETTE PARK - DAY

LAWRENCE JONES (SMOTH) and Bazzo stroll. Jones hands him an envelope.

JONES
Signal from Havana. That Russian interpreter - Sergei Volkov? - his real name is Vadim Kosygin, KGB.

Bazzo is unresponsive, despondent.

JONES (CONT'D)
Thank you. You’re welcome, Paul.

BAZZO
The White House says the PRLM ‘does not represent a threat to the stability of the Caribbean region.’ I’ve been ordered to turn the whole operation over to the FBI.

JONES
Ooh, big mistake.

BAZZO
Not according to Kensington, and he’s got Nixon’s ear.

JONES
Nixon should ask for it back.

Bazzo smiles wanly.

JONES (CONT'D)
You hear about that fighter jet shot down in The Negev?

BAZZO
Yeah. The Israelis mistook one of their planes for an Egyptian one.

JONES
With good reason - they’re on edge. Egypt’s been flying penetration routes along Israel’s border.

BAZZO
That is how you get them to reveal their air defense capabilities.

JONES
But now Israel’s firing at every low-level sortie through their airspace.
BAZZO
Can you blame them? Still, it’s not like Nasser to provoke Ben-Gurion.

JONES
You need to catch up on your Near East affairs, boobala. It isn’t Nasser those Egyptian pilots are loyal to - it’s the Muslim Brotherhood.

INSERT EXCERPTS FROM THE FOLLOWING PATHÉ NEWSREEL CLIPS:

- “COLONEL NASSER OUSTS NEGUIB, 1954”; bombed headquarters of the Moslem Brotherhood; dead bodies lying in the ruins; Moslem Brotherhood leaders arrested.

- “NASSER IN MOSCOW, 1958”; Nasser meets Nikita Khrushchev.

- “TRIAL OF COLONEL NASSER’S WOULD-BE ASSASSIN, 1954”; scenes inside the courtroom.

SUIT NEWSREEL CLIPS TO DIALOGUE IN LATHAM’S OFFICE

INT. LATHAM’S OFFICE - DAY

BILL NEALY leads a discussion with Collette and Bazzo.

NEALY
They’re an anti-colonialist group based in Cairo. Unfortunately for Nasser, they’re also staunchly anti-communist.

COLLETTE
Didn’t the Muslim Brotherhood try to assassinate him a few years back?

BAZZO
Yeah, the guy fired 8 shots from close range and missed him.

COLLETTE
No wonder Nasser feels he’s blessed.

NEALY
More likely he staged it so he could crack down on them.

BACK TO SCENE

Nealy hands Bazzo a folder. Bazzo leafs through it.

NEALY (CONT’D)
Muslim Brotherhood members who fled Egypt are being trained in Syria.
BAZZO
By who, the Palestinians?

NEALY
Yes. Last week they bombed the American University in Cairo and an English opera house there.

BAZZO
Too bad about the college.

Collette and Nealy are amused.

NEALY
Wouldn’t surprise me if they were behind the bombing in New York.

BAZZO
Why do you say that?

NEALY
Their stated goal is to kill all Jews and discourage Western investment in Egypt. Ultimately, they hope to embarrass Nasser and gain Arab support for a coup.

INT. CIA CLASSROOM - DAY

Latham lectures with a new topic on the blackboard:

**ABCD’s of Why People Commit Espionage**
*Attitude, Beliefs, Coping mechanisms, Disconnect*

LATHAM
For the most part, people who commit espionage believe they’re doing what anyone else would do - if they had the chance. For them, espionage is a victimless crime.

He walks around, stopping by Student #2 who has a Montblanc pen in his breast pocket. He pats Student #2’s shoulder.

LATHAM (CONT'D)
So first thing they do is learn the holes in the security, which they rationalize by saying, If the documents were all that important, security would be tighter. (returns to the dais) Eventually some will have second thoughts, usually after they lose access to classified material. Some succumb to stress and break off contact. Others may even ‘fess up.
Latham pulls the Montblanc pen from his suitcoat pocket.

LATHAM (CONT'D)
Nice pen.
(to Student #2)
Yours?

Student #2 checks his pocket - his pen is gone. Latham gives it back and brandishes out his own cheap ballpoint pen.

LATHAM (CONT'D)
A plastic one from the Five and Dime won't draw attention - and it makes an excellent weapon.

Latham SNAPS his pen in two and holds the barrel's jagged edge to Student #2's throat. The ex-FBI Agents raise their cheap ballpoint pens in salute to Latham.

EXT. BAYAMON, PUERTO RICO - ROAD - DAY

INSERT: “BAYAMÓN, PUERTO RICO”

Nadal drives his convertible into the countryside. He pulls up to a shack and parks in back. He grabs his attache case and is met by a LOCAL MAN and VADIM KOSYGIN/PONCE.

INT. SHACK - DAY

Sunlight spills in. The 3 men walk to a pile of blankets. The Local Man throws them aside, revealing two olive-drab wooden boxes. He and Kosygin grab crowbars and pry them open. One box contains M1 carbine rifles and cartridge magazines; the other, “bricks” of C4 plastic explosive. Nadal is nervous.

KOSYGIN
Don’t worry. You can light a match to it and it won’t go off.

He takes out a butane lighter and lights a corner of a C4 brick; it burns slowly.

KOSYGIN (CONT'D)
See? It needs a detonator, like a blasting cap, to set it off.

Relieved, Nadal opens his attache case, revealing neat rows of U.S. currency. He exchanges it for an empty one from Kosygin, which he and the Local Man fill with C4.

As the Local Man loads the last brick of C4, Kosygin takes a hunting knife and casually PLUNGES it into the Local Man’s throat. Nadal JUMPS and SCREAMS, horrified.

NADAL
Christ, Poncé! Are you crazy?!
As the Local Man SCRABBLES at the knife, Kosygin YANKS it out. The Local Man collapses, writhing and bleeding.

Kosygin reaches into the Local Man’s shirt pocket. He pulls out a slip of paper and SLAPS it into Nadal’s hand. “787-754-6000” is written on the blood-stained note.

KOSYGIN
That’s the FBI office in San Juan.
Get going. You have a flight to catch.

Shaken, Nadal gets into his car and drives away.

INT. “UN PLAISIR FRANCAIS” RESTAURANT – DAY

Noisy and crowded. Bazzo and CLAUDE MOREAU are eating.

BAZZO
France worried about losing her new oil lifeline in North Africa?

MOREAU
No more than you. The point is, the Soviets are in the Persian Gulf.

BAZZO
So’s NATO.

MOREAU
Whose influence you undermined when you refused to use force during the Suez Crisis.

BAZZO
Look, Dulles made it clear it was ‘the liberation of people and not just the containment of communism’ that would shape our foreign policy.

MOREAU
Khrushchev isn’t dropping leaflets, Paul. He’s armed Nasser and he’s helping to train terrorist groups like the Muslim Brotherhood.

BAZZO
We know all that. But it’s not enough to get The Suez back on the President’s Daily Brief.

Exasperated, Moreau leans closer to Bazzo.

MOREAU
You know, there’s a view in Europe that the U.S.

(MORE)
MOREAU (CONT'D)
handles its Middle East affairs as though there weren’t a single Jew in America.

BAZZO
(incensed)
Is that right? And what was their view of France when Vichy was collaborating with the Nazis?

Moreau blanches; he’s nonplussed. Bazzo gets up.

BAZZO (CONT'D)
Go tell those pricks who sent you that I’ll get back to you. Maybe.

INT. KENSINGTON’S OFFICE - DAY (DUSK)

Kensington primps in his tuxedo as he speaks with Bazzo.

KENSINGTON
The Muslim Brotherhood? It’s like saying, ‘Beware the Jabberwock.’ That’s from a nonsense poem–

BAZZO
‘Jabberwocky’ by Lewis Carroll, I know. Sir, the Intelligence Director confirms they’re being trained by the Palestinians, and that they may have a cell here in the U.S.

KENSINGTON
And if that’s the case, the Near East Desk will handle it.

BAZZO
You mean Domestic Operations.

Kensington stops primping and stares down Bazzo.

KENSINGTON
Let’s not debate that old chestnut.

BAZZO
No, sir. I just thought you might consider adding this to the PDB.

KENSINGTON
If I thought it would gain traction but it won’t. Anyway, I’ve no time for this now. I’m due on the Hill.

Kensington grabs his coat. Bazzo bites his lip and leaves.
EXT. NEW YORK CITY - TIMES SQUARE - DAY (DUSK)

Nadal walks among the rush-hour crowd, carrying his attache case. He stops and pulls out a pocket notepad in which “405 Lexington” is written. He looks up - before him is building #405, The Chrysler Building.

INT. NEW YORK CIA STATION - OFFICE - NIGHT

DiLauria grows increasingly frustrated as she flips through a report. MIKE WILSON, 45, enters.

   WILSON
   Anything?

   DILauria
   Just chitchat mostly: Dar wants to go to HoJo’s; his driver keeps droning on about the time...

   WILSON
   Told you.
   (sits, opens a folder)
   Preliminary report from the FBI.
   They found traces of glycerin, sulfuric and nitric acid-

   DILauria
   Nitroglycerin.

   WILSON
   Yeah. They also found something like a plastic wrap but it had scales.

This gets DiLauria’s attention.

   DILauria
   Fish skin.

   WILSON
   What?

   DILauria
   A bag made of fish skin; it’s used as a timer. You fill it with acid and set it on top of the nitroglycerin. Depending on how much you use, you can calculate how long it’ll take the acid to eat through the bag and ignite the bomb.

   WILSON
   You’ve used it before?
DILAURIA
No, I saw it done when I was on station in Cairo.

WILSON
You’d have to know the target’s routine pretty well to use it.

DILAURIA
Yes... Go over Dar’s driver again.

WILSON
Who, Goldin? But he’s an Israeli.

DiLauria glares. Wilson reconsiders and reads from his notes.

WILSON (CONT’D)
Amnon Goldin... met Dar at Idlewild, dropped him in midtown to see a friend; took Dar’s luggage to the Barclay. Dar arrived there later and stayed in. Next morning, he drove Dar to the consulate then took him to the safehouse for a meeting.

DILAURIA
Hmm... Goldin must have been scared as hell the bomb would go off in his car. No wonder he was so concerned about the time.

EXT. FLORENTIN, TEL AVIV, ISRAEL - NIGHT

INSERT: “FLORENTIN NEIGHBORHOOD, TEL AVIV”

Balconied apartments and Bauhaus cafes line the streets. On one corner is the BELL HOTEL.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

A typical 2-star room. An agitated Gimbel is on the phone.

GIMBEL
They’re evasive; half the work’s undocumented. And that cooling system is large enough for a reactor ten times its size... Look, I know what I’m talking about! Let me speak to someone more senior.

THE TELEPHONE CORD

From Gimbel’s phone runs along the wall, downstairs to the switchboard where it splits. One end goes into a basement storeroom where a MAN wearing headphones plugged into a tape recorder yawns. He scribbles on a notepad: “Gimbel warns CIA.”
INT. WASHINGTON, DC - CIA CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Latham tries unsuccessfully to suppress a yawn and smiles sheepishly. Now written on the blackboard:

**Recruitment**

**Ego, Compromise, Money, Ideology**

LATHAM

Anyone see the KW-26 encryption machine in the Commo room?

A few heads nod, some bob. Latham SCRAPES chalk across the blackboard, waking the bobbers and irritating everyone.

INSERT: A KW-26 encryption machine; a sweaty CIA OPERATOR fanning herself; the Erie assembly plant; a ceramic capacitor “clean room”; JOHN MEDIK being admonished by a superior; KGB AGENTS surveil then befriend Medik at a bar; a photostat of the capacitor’s specifications; Medik arrested by the FBI.

SUIT WORDS TO ACTION

LATHAM (CONT'D)

Burroughs first delivered one here 2 years ago. But that early model had a problem: Whenever the machine’s temperature hit 125, the ceramic capacitors would short out. So when Erie, the company that made them, investigated, they found they’d sent Burroughs a bad batch and sent some new ones. A few weeks later, a KGB defector walks into our West Berlin station with a photostat of the specs of the new capacitors.

The ex-FBI Agents nod in recognition.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

Turns out a technician at Erie, John Medik, had been marked by the KGB. After plying him with drinks, they learned Medik was having a problem with his coworkers: He’d been blamed for the quality-control breach that caused that bad batch of capacitors. So the KGB went to work on Medik’s wounded ego. Eventually, they bought the specs from him for next to nothing.

BACK TO SCENE

Latham looks over the class.
LATHAM (CONT’D)
When the FBI finally arrested him...
Any former Agent want to finish?

An EX-FBI AGENT in the back of the class raises a forefinger.

EX-FBI AGENT #1
Medik said if someone at Erie had listened to his side of the story, he’d have never sold the specs.

EXT. WASHINGTON, DC - THE WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT
Stock footage of the familiar landmark.

INT. MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

Typically opulent. Seated at a table are SHEPARD, National Security Advisor; MCCOY, Army 2-star general; BAINES, Navy admiral; and STAHL from the National Security Agency. Berard stands at an easel displaying photos of Soviet warships.

BERARD
These comparison photos, taken when the ships were docked at Murmansk, show them fully laden with what we believe to be the Soviets’ new SS-1a surface-to-surface missiles bound for the Port of Alexandria.

SHEPARD
Like Israel doesn’t have enough to worry about.

MCCOY
They’re not Egypt’s only enemy.

BERARD
True, but we feel Israel is the intended target.

SHEPARD
Why has NATO been so quiet on this?

BAINES
Damn brown-nosers in Brussels don’t wanna antagonize the Soviets.

Everyone groans in frustration, save for McCoy.

MCCOY
You think that’s the only reason?

BERARD
I’m sure they’re worried about a coordinated NATO response.
BAINES
To hell with NATO! Move more of the
5th Fleet into the Persian Gulf.
Force the Sovs to stand down.

MCCOY
Wake up, Baines! You don’t think
the Arabs aren’t just as suspicious
of us as we are of the Soviets?

SHEPARD
So what’s your alternative, McCoy?
Let Boris access the Gulf unabated?
Wilson, when does that U-2 overfly
the Mid-East?

BERARD
Tomorrow.

There’s a palpable groan from McCoy. Shepard sneers at him.

SHEPARD
What?

MCCOY
I wouldn’t be surprised if Egypt
tried to shoot the damn thing down.

SHEPARD
Read the National Intelligence
Estimate once in a while. Warsaw
Pact early-warning radar can’t
detect targets above 60,000 feet.
The U-2 flies at 70,000 feet.

MCCOY
Maybe you should read the parts that
aren’t written in crayon, jag-off.

BERARD
Gentlemen...

MCCOY
The U-2 has a sensor that listens
for radar activity, right Wilson?

BERARD
Yes.

MCCOY
And its telemetry gets recorded on
the plane’s System One tape.

SHEPARD
Where the hell’s this going?
MCCOY
After the U-2's last pass over the Middle East, ATIC analyzed the tape. It showed ground radar signals were constantly received during the flight. The Egyptians knew the plane was up there.

NODS AND MURMURS follow, save for Shepard who is stunned.

MCCOY (CONT'D)
That was in the latest N.I.E.

Shepard looks to Stahl.

STAHL
That’s true. Our ground stations intercepted voice reports between Soviet and Egyptian Air Defenses.

MCCOY
You know, here we are - same as the Soviets - arrogating the right to control the Middle East. You don’t think our ‘allies’ aren’t aware of this? You don’t think they have their own agenda? Worry about the Soviets and the Arabs, but keep a close eye on our friends, too.

MID-SHOW BREAK

INT. BERARD’S OFFICE - DAY

Nealy runs a slide projector for Berard, Bazzo and Kensington. He CLICKS on the 1st of 6 slides and zooms in.

INSERT SLIDES:

Slide 1) A cable from CIA’s Paris station.

S E C R E T 181443z OCT 56
DIR PARIS 562
IMMEDIATE HEADQUARTERS
COSPAR E.F. CHRISTIAN

REF: A. PARIS 551
B. PARIS 556

1. Private meeting held at a villa off Rue de Fontaines in Sevres, a suburb of Paris. SAFFRON reported on participants.

A French delegation left Paris en route to Sevres - Minister of Defense Maurice BOURGES-MAUNOURY, Minister of Foreign Affairs Christian PINEAU and Chief of Staff of the Armed Forces General Maurice CHALLE. Subjects arrived at 1840 hours.
2. British delegation left London and arrived at Sevres at 2045 hours with two people, Foreign Secretary Selwyn Lloyd and his assistant Sir Patrick Dean.

3. GH-0YAH reported four first-class passengers boarded El Al flight 306 from Tel Aviv en route to Paris, Israeli Prime Minister David Ben-Gurion, Director General of the Ministry of Defense Shimon Peres, Chief of Staff of the Defense Forces Moshe Dayan and his Deputy Chief of Staff Asaf Dar. Subjects arrived at Sevres at 2140 hours.

4. Saffron reports Sevres meeting is likely the result of several factors: Waning US support for NATO Middle East projects; UK concern over the aftermath of the Suez Canal Crisis; French concern over Egyptian support for Algerian rebels; arms purchases from Czechoslovakia; Israel's worry about active Egyptian support for terrorist incursions, and the blockade of Israel's southern port of Elat. GP-1

SECRET

Slide 2) Two men waiting outside #10 Downing Street;

Slide 3) Three men leaving #14, Rue Saint-Dominique;

Slide 4) Three men at Lydda Airport, Tel Aviv;

Slide 5) A quaint, country villa where, in the background, a man can be seen sitting in a Citroen sedan;

Slide 6) Images of Tanezrouft, Algeria, a desolate region of the Sahara Desert.

SUIT WORDS TO SLIDES

NEALY
This was sent to headquarters from Paris station in October of '56. I was tasked with providing the intelligence assessment. Officials from Britain, France and Israel met at Sevres.

BAZZO
Asaf Dar was Moshe Dayan's Deputy?

NEALY
Yes. They had a falling-out later. In Sevres they discussed terrorism against Israel, Egypt's support for the Algerian rebels, arms purchases-

BERARD
We can all read, Bill.

Chagrined, Nealy clears his throat.
KENSINGTON
How’d you learn what they discussed?

NEALY
SAPPORON paid off the staff. One of them overheard an Israeli ask the French for a private meeting with General Charles Ailleret.

KENSINGTON
Head of the Special Weapons Section?

NEALY
Yes. Now if you consider this within the context of NATO’S MC-48 strategy-

BERARD
The one emphasizing nuclear weapons over conventional warheads.

NEALY
And you add the atomic power plant at Dimona and what the French perceive as ‘atomic isolationism’ – being excluded from the Manhattan Project – then you have to conclude the French are planning a nuclear test, probably atmospheric, which we believe will occur early next year in Algeria under the codename GERBOISE BLEUE, probably somewhere near the town of Reggane.

KENSINGTON
Reggane? Why there?

NEALY
Well, for one thing it’s remote, and the French have a military base in the region... And they still have lingering resentment over the war in Algeria.

BERARD
Hopefully they’ve moved the people out of that area.

NEALY
Unfortunately, no. And it appears they have no plans to do so.

Silence. A moment after the stark horror settles in...

BAZZO
Can you go back to that slide of the villa? There was someone in the car.
BACK TO SCENE

Nealy CLICKS on slide #5 and enlarges the image.

NEALY
That’s SAFFRON, I believe... Yes.

BAZZO
Claude Moreau.

KENSINGTON
Latham’s pal over at Le Monde?

BAZZO
Uh huh.

BERARD
What happened to your assessment?

NEALY
Eighty-sixed when Ike refused to intervene in the Suez.

BERARD
As if the Middle East weren’t hot enough already.

LATHAM’S OFFICE

Collette is on the phone as Kensington enters. He eavesdrop on her.

COLLETTE
...Sure, I’ll ask Paul to debrief him... Any time.

She hangs up.

KENSINGTON
Where is Barry?

COLLETTE
In the Ops Room. I’ll get him.

As she reaches for the Red phone...

KENSINGTON
No, no - just have him stop by my office. I want to go over this Muslim Brotherhood business.

COLLETTE
Right.

KENSINGTON
That call... Debrief whom?
COLLETTE
Oh, Domestic Contact Service asked if we’d debrief a monitor from the International Atomic Energy Commission, a Henry Gimbel.

KENSINGTON
Isn’t that what they’re paid to do?

COLLETTE
Yes, but we sometimes help them out.

KENSINGTON
Where it’s warranted, you mean.

COLLETTE
Yes, sir.

KENSINGTON
And has DCS debriefed Gimbel yet?

COLLETTE
No, but-

KENSINGTON
Then there’s your answer. DCS will debrief Gimbel and forward their report through normal channels. I’ll review it and decide if it warrants any further debriefing.

He leaves. Collette is royally pissed off.

EXT. INCIRLIK AIR FORCE BASE - DAY (DAWN)
INSERT: “U-2 DETACHMENT B, INCIRLIK AIR FORCE BASE, TURKEY”
Stock footage of a U-2 spy plane taking off.

EXT. RAMAT DAVID AIR DEFENSE BASE - DAY
INSERT: “RAMAT DAVID AIR DEFENSE BASE, ISRAEL”
Stock footage of Meteor T7 jets parked near the tarmac.

INT. AIR DEFENSE OPERATIONS - DAY
A RADAR OPERATOR observes a blip on her screen and summons the DUTY OFFICER. He watches it, then picks up the phone.

EXT. THE NEGEV DESERT - DIMONA NUCLEAR PLANT - DAY
Marcol rushes to Hillel, points skyward. (He speaks French.)

MARCOL
Un U-2 vole en haut.
INT. U-2 SPY PLANE - DAY

The pilot peers through the viewfinder of the plane’s reconnaissance camera and presses the RED SHUTTER BUTTON.

INT. MOSSAD HEADQUARTERS - OFFICE - DAY

Shamir is on the phone.

SHAMIR
It’s out of range of our SAMs.

INT. TENT - DAY

Hillel speaks into a radiotelephone.

HILLEL
Just as well. Better we don’t let the CIA know we’re on to them.

CROSSCUT SHAMIR WITH HILLEL

SHAMIR
We also don’t want them knowing any more about Dimona than they have to.

HILLEL
Worried about Gimbel? Don’t be. No one in the States thinks this is anything but a commercial reactor.

SHAMIR
Oh... Then we have a problem.

After a moment, Hillel drops the receiver and RUSHES OUT.

EXT. DIMONA NUCLEAR PLANT - CONSTRUCTION PIT - DAY

Gimbel stands atop the crag, watching concrete pour into the pit. A FEMALE TECHNICIAN eyes him. She lays down her set of blueprints and furtively closes in on Gimbel from behind.

ANONYMOUS P.O.V. - BEHIND GIMBEL

A hand reaches towards Gimbel.

BACK TO SCENE

Gimbel is spun around; he’s surprised to see...

HILLEL
87 accident-free workdays. You want to fall in there and spoil that?

Gimbel grins sheepishly. Hillel escorts him away, eyeing the quietly smoldering assassin, the Female Technician.
A CIA OFFICER finds a small, cryptographic ONE-TIME PAD:

ZDXWWW EJKAWO FECIFE WSNZIP PKPKIY URMZHI JZTLBC YLGODYJ
HTSVTV RRRYEG EXNCGA GGQVRF PHZCIB EWLGGR BZXQDQ DGGIAK
YHJYEQ TDLQQT HZBSIZ IRZDYS RBYJFZ AIRCWI UCVXTW YKPQMK
CKHVEX VXYVCS WOGAAZ OUVVON GCNEVR ASDIOP SAVNEW PPCCEI
QPWREJ WPEFWJ IINWQB OFFWJ SOWNWU ASJBDJ POQFHC QWIQYU

DILAURIA (O.S.)
Last night we found a One-Time Pad at Goldin’s place, plus a list of code words.

INT. COCKROACH ALLEY - COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Windowless. Bazzo is on the phone with DiLauria.

BAZZO
Proves he’s working for someone.

INT. NEW YORK CIA STATION - COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Also without windows. DiLauria is also on the phone.

DILAURIA
Yeah, the Muslim Brotherhood; that bomb is their signature.

CROSSCUT BAZZO WITH DILAURIA

BAZZO
I know you say that, but...

DILAURIA
You’re not convinced?

BAZZO
I don’t know. First SMOTH tells us Egyptian pilots loyal to the Brotherhood are buzzing Israel. Then Nealy says they’re behind a bombing campaign to rid Egypt of Western businesses. Even Moreau’s convinced they’re a global threat. And now this.

DILAURIA
All proving it’s the Brotherhood.

BAZZO
Who until recently had never set foot outside Egypt. So why now, huh? Why risk getting CIA involved? I mean, are they that stupid?
Bazzo stops himself; he’s upset and sighs.

DILauria
What? What is it?

Bazzo
Something Moreau said: Europe sees our foreign policy as being based more on racism than on politics.

Dilauria
Look, if they act like sycophants-

Bazzo
I know, I know. But what if someone wanted us to believe it was the Muslim Brotherhood?

Dilauria
Paul, don’t let white man’s guilt affect your judgment here.

Bazzo
Ok, just for the sake of argument, assume you hadn’t recognized the bomb. What would you do next?

Dilauria
Figure out what I’d do if it were my operation.

Bazzo
You’d still use the driver, Goldin?

Dilauria
Of course, he has access to Dar. But no way he’d know Dar’s schedule ahead of time, it’s too erratic.

Bazzo
Then someone who did would have to let Goldin know when to move.

Dilauria
(suddenly realizes)
Right... I’ll check SIGINT and see if any numbers station recently changed its sign-on.

INT. BERARD’S OFFICE - DAY

Bazzo argues with Kensington while Berard listens.

Kensington
But you said MI6’s assessment jibed with ours.
BAZZO
It does, but-

KENSINGTON
And even SDECE believes it’s the Muslim Brotherhood.

BAZZO
Yes, but I want to be sure we’re not being spoofed. Carla’s cross-checking with Signals Intelligence now for any variations in numbers station sign-ons prior to Dar’s assassination.

KENSINGTON
Well I believe it’s the Brotherhood and we should hand this over to C.E.

Berard is surprised and leans forward.

BERARD
Why the change of heart, Stewart?

KENSINGTON
Because now all the facts support the case against them, sir.

BERARD
Well if it is the Brotherhood, then giving this to Counterespionage is the proper next step.

KENSINGTON
And let’s not overlook their cell in New York. I’m sure they’ll be shutting that down pretty soon.

BERARD
Meaning we’re up against the clock.

BAZZO
But we haven’t heard from Carla yet.

BERARD
Alright. You have 24 hours, Paul. After that, we turn it over to C.E.

Bazzo nods resignedly. They all stand. Kensington is annoyed.

KENSINGTON
Let’s hope they don’t fold their tents and disappear in that time.

BERARD
Paul, about the JOT lectures...
Bazzo waits; Kensington leaves. Berard shuts the door.

BERARD (CONT'D)
Had you already spoken to Stewart about the Muslim Brotherhood?

BAZZO
Yesterday - it hardly made a dent. That's why I have Carla digging to get more proof. Now all of a sudden he's convinced it's the Brotherhood.

BERARD
Hmm... Nixon's shopping for a running mate; he and Kensington had dinner last night. No doubt the subject came up once or twice.

INT. CIA CLASSROOM - NIGHT (EVENING)

Latham continues his lecture. Written on the blackboard:

**Surveillance**

_Surveillance - Detecting Surveillance - Precautions_

LATHAM
One-person foot surveillance is a pain in the ass. Period! You can lose the target in a crowd, or be spotted because there aren’t enough people around you.

INSERT SCENES:

A) EXT. CHRYSLER BUILDING - NIGHT (EVENING)

DiLauria exits. She stops to look in a shop window and SEES Lafleur’s reflection; he’s across the street. Slowly she walks back to the office, then - SURPRISE - she walks across 42nd Street, directly at LaFleur.

Lafleur quickly turns the corner. He watches DiLauria walk along 42nd Street and enter GRAND CENTRAL STATION. He jaywalks and follows her inside.

B) INT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION - MAIN CONCOURSE

DiLauria descends the stairs to the subway. LaFleur follows but soon loses her in the crowd.

C) SUBWAY PLATFORM - SHUTTLE TRAIN

Lafleur is frantic. He follows the crowd onto a waiting train and walks the length, but to no avail. Frustrated, he leaves.
D) EXT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION - NIGHT

A line of cabs waits; LaFleur gets in one. As it pulls away, DiLauria steps from a darkened doorway and enters a 2nd cab.

E) THE SECOND CAB

Follows LaFleur’s cab until it stops at 2nd Avenue and 47th Street. DiLauria’s cab stops a block further south.

SUIT WORDS TO ACTIONS IN LETTERED SCENES

LATHAM (V.O.)
A trained target always looks for surveillance: reflections in windows, abruptly looking behind him, or reversing his course. So avoid any sudden movements. If the two of you are on the same side of the street, stay to the rear. Let your surroundings dictate your distance from him. If you get too close, avoid direct eye contact - this is no time to be memorable. If your target turns a corner, cross the street but keep him in sight in case he enters a building. Speaking of which, bus depots and train stations are nightmares. The target may speed up then slow down to see who catches up. He might jump on or off a bus or subway just before it leaves. So keep some carfare handy.

BACK TO SCENE

While the class takes notes...

LATHAM
If you’re smart and alert, in the end you’ll still probably lose him.

INT. SECOND CAB - NIGHT

DiLauria peers out the window through a pair of opera glasses.

DILauria’s P.O.V. - LaFleur - Opera Glasses Matte

LaFleur enters the French Consulate General.

BACK TO SCENE

DiLauria faces forward. The HACK looks at her, excited.

HACK
It was him, right? Charles Aznavour?
DILauria

It looked like him.

HACK

Wow! I can’t wait to tell my wife.
She loves the guy. Loves him!
(sings “Je Me Voyais Deja”)
A 18 ans j'ai quitté ma province.
Bien décidé à empoigner la vie le coeur léger et le bagage mince.

DILauria

(sings in turn)
J'étais certain de conquérir Paris.

They eye each other, then start singing together.

DILauria AND HACK

Chez le tailleur le plus chic, j'ai fait faire...

EXT. 2ND AVENUE - NIGHT

As the Second Cab pulls away, WE HEAR “Je Me Voyais Deja,” sung from that point on, fortunately, by Charles Aznavour.

EXT. LEXINGTON AVENUE - CHRYSLER BUILDING - NIGHT

Carrying a PACKAGE under his arm, Nadal stops in front of the Chrysler Building. He looks around - something is not right.

NADAL

Walks to a phone booth, pulls out a “Ricardo Poncé” business card and places a call. The phone on the other end RINGS O.S. but no one answers. Anxious, Nadal hangs up and walks back.

INT. CHRYSLER BUILDING - LOBBY - NIGHT

A SECURITY GUARD watches Nadal walk past the entrance and return. Nadal is fidgety, looking around and checking his watch. The Security Guard walks toward the glass front doors.

Nadal sees him and PANICS; he drops his package and RUNS. As the Security Guard opens one of the doors...

The package EXPLODES.

ACT THREE

INT. TIMES SQUARE SUBWAY STATION - CONCOURSE - NIGHT

People rush frantically down the stairs - bleeding, dazed, and crying.
A nervous CLERK IN THE TOKEN BOTH and A POLICEMAN eye a highly distraught Nadal who’s SCREAMING into a pay phone.

NADAL
Why’d you choose that place, Poncé?

KOSYGIN (O.S.)
What are you talking about?

NADAL
Number 405. There was no Army there.

KOSYGIN (O.S.)
I didn’t say 405.

NADAL
You did. I wrote it down.

KOSYGIN (O.S.)
I said 404, the Army Recruiting Station, not 405. 4-0-4!

Stupefied, Nadal drops the handset and walks away.

KOSYGIN (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Nadal?... Nadal!

Nadal walks through the Pass Gate, eschewing paying the fare.

POLICEMAN
Hey, pal - come here!

Nadal starts to run but the Policeman quickly collars him.

NADAL
(speaks Spanish)
No me toque! No me toque! Soy el líder del Movimiento de Liberación de Puerto Rico!

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - WOOLWORTH BUILDING - NIGHT (ARCHIVE)

The neo-Gothic landmark is silhouetted against the sky.

INT. CIA SIGNALS INTELLIGENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Windowless, filled with reel-to-reel tape recorders. Carrying a folder, CIA TECHNICIAN GRACE ADAMS enters with DiLauria.

GRACE
Some transmitters are mobile; some are in hostile areas where we can’t risk using directional equipment to locate them. But we did find one...

She stares at DiLauria, disappointed. DiLauria is annoyed.
DILauria

What?

Grace

I dunno. I just thought, you know, Special Ops - that's pretty dangerous work.

DILauria

And you were expecting a man.

Grace grins sheepishly.

DILauria (Cont'd)

That explains the Chanel #5. Look, Grace, I need you to keep your head, not give it. Play the tape.

Grace plays a tape. Against a high-frequency HUM...

Female voice (O.S.)

5-4-0... 5-4-0... 6-1... 6-1... 0-9-0-1-4...

Grace

That's her usual sign-on sequence, every night starting at 20:00. She repeats it for about 15 minutes. (stops the tape)

Two days before the bombing though, a burst transmission followed her sign-on every half-hour 'till 22:00. (plays another tape)

This is 1/40th the recorded speed.

Female voice (O.S.)


Grace

We decrypted it with this.

She stops the tape and pulls a flash card from the folder - a Vigenère table:

```
|ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
+--------------------------
A|ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
B|BCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZA
C|CDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZAB
D|DEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABC
E|EFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
F|FGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
G|GHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
H|HIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
I|IJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
J|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
K|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
L|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
M|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
N|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
O|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
P|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
Q|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
R|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
S|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
T|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
U|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
V|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
W|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
X|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
Y|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
Z|JKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
```
SUIT WORDS TO APPROPRIATE POINTS ON VIGÉNÈRE TABLE

GRACE (CONT’D)
Ever use a Vigenère table?

DiLauria shakes her head no.

GRACE (CONT’D)
Ok, say the message to be encrypted is ‘KILL TARGET.’ That’s 10 letters. Now, choose any word – ‘orange,’ for example. That’s our keyword. Repeat it until it matches the length of the message, 10 letters: O-R-A-N-G-E-O-R-A-N. That’s our key. Each letter of the key is a row on the Vigenère table. So the first letter of the message, K, is enciphered using row O, column K; that’s a Z. For the second letter go to row R, column I; that’s also a Z, and so on.

BACK TO SCENE

While Grace finishes encoding the message...

DILAURIA
How’d you get the keyword?

GRACE
From the list you found in Goldin’s apartment. So, working in reverse mode, here’s what we decrypted.

She pulls it from the folder and hands it to DiLauria.
'D-A-R-one-zero-five-W-one-three.'
Asaf Dar, 105 West 13th. You know where this transmitter is?

GRACE
Here, the Israeli Embassy.

INT. WASHINGTON, DC - CIA CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Latham stretches, then finishes writing on the blackboard:

Assassination

Wetwork - Aware, Chase, Guarded
Types - Secret, Open, Terroristic, Lost, Safe
Techniques - Manual, Accident, Drugs,
   Edge and Blunt Weapons, Firearms

LATHAM
Assassinations fall into three categories: Simple, where the target is unaware; Chase, where the target knows and is unguarded; and Guarded, where the target is, well, guarded.

INSERT SCENES:

A) EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ANSONIA HOTEL - NIGHT

Stock footage of the landmark hotel.

B) INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

DiLauria crosses to the elevator bank.

C) 8TH-FLOOR CORRIDOR

Empty, noisy guests are heard in their rooms. DiLauria gets off the elevator. She passes a slightly ajar Exit door.

D) HOTEL ROOM

DiLauria enters and walks to the CLOSET. She crouches and EXAMINES it’s doorjamb.

E) BEGIN FLASHBACK - HOTEL ROOM - CLOSET

DiLauria pulls a strand of hair from her hairbrush, wets it with her lips and lays it across the bottom of the doorjamb.

END FLASHBACK.

F) HOTEL ROOM - CLOSET DOORJAMB

The hair is gone.
G) DILAURIA
Realizes someone has been in the room. She stands and leaves.

H) 8TH-FLOOR CORRIDOR
DiLauria walks to the elevator, passing the EXIT door; it quietly edges open, revealing LaFleur.

He LUNGES at DiLauria from behind, slipping a garrotte around her throat. DiLauria GASPS; she strains to loosen the cord. LaFleur YANKS her backwards through the EXIT door into the...

I) STAIRWELL
DiLauria tries to gain leverage to flip Lafleur, but fails. In desperation she FLINGS herself backwards into LaFleur.

They FALL down the stairs. LaFleur SLAMS his head on the steps and is stunned. DiLauria lands on top of him; a HIGH-HEELED SHOE she lost in the fall lands beside her.

J) DILAURIA
Grabs the shoe and JAMS its pointed heel into LaFleur’s throat. Blood SPURTS onto her face.

LaFleur FLAILS about. DiLauria leans all her weight against her shoe. LaFleur BURBLES, still clinging to life. DiLauria grasps his head and SNAPS his neck.

Bruised and bloodied, she rummages through LaFleur’s pockets and finds a matchbook. Written on the inside cover: “202-555-3203.”

SUIT WORDS TO ACTION IN LETTERED SCENES

LATHAM (V.O.)
A killing that must be concealed is called Secret, otherwise it’s Open. If the killing requires publicity, it’s Terroristic. If the assassin is to die along with the target, then it’s called Lost. If not, it’s considered Safe.

(scans the class)
I’m speaking now to those of you headed to The Farm for field work. Most of you don’t have the skills to kill with your bare hands. Even those who do most likely won’t have the stomach for it. And that’s fine, as far as I’m concerned. You’re expected to think out there. But there may be times when you have to kill.

(MORE)
LATHAM (V.O.) (CONT'D)
TSD may give you a specialized weapon for this, but for the most part you’ll use whatever’s handy – knives, hammers, a baseball bat. If it’s an open assassination, make it look like what it is: Murder. Finish the job and get the hell out of there.

BACK TO SCENE

The JOTs hang on Latham’s every word. He grows somber.

LATHAM
Just so we’re clear about this – there’s no moral imperative that justifies you taking a human life, even when it’s to save others. That’s all I have to say on that.

INT. OPERATIONS ROOM - NIGHT

A haggard Bazzo hurries in, still wearing his topcoat. He heads for JAMES OWENS.

BAZZO
Details, Jim.

OWENS
There was an attempt on Carla’s life. She’s at Beekman Downtown Hospital under a Jane Doe, banged up but ok. Here’s her SITREP.

He hands Bazzo DiLauria’s Situation Report (SITREP).

BAZZO
Get somebody over there in case she’s out of it and starts talking.

OWENS
I already took care of that.

BAZZO
Good. What about the assailant?

OWENS
Dead. She ID’ed him as that Frog who’d followed her earlier.

Bazzo begins reading the SITREP.

BAZZO
Any more on the bombing?
OWENS
We were lucky; no one at New York Central was injured. But get this - a couple of blocks away, the NYPD picked up Humberto Nadal.

As Bazzo continues reading, his surprise gives way to anger.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - PETWORTH SECTION - NIGHT
A tony neighborhood of elegant townhouses.

INT. PIED-A-TERRE - NIGHT
There’s a KNOCK at the door. Moreau sets down his suitcase and topcoat. He opens the door and blanches when he sees...

BAZZO
Got a minute, Claude?

MOREAU
Sorry, I’ve got a flight to catch.

BAZZO
This won’t take long.

Bazzo barges inside. Moreau warily shuts the door.

LIVING ROOM
Bazzo crosses to a chair on one side of an end table with a telephone. Moreau reluctantly sits on the sofa near the phone.

MOREAU
I don’t care for this barging into my house, Paul. Why are you here?

BAZZO
Someone just tried to kill one of my officers.

MOREAU
And how does that concern me?

BAZZO
You sent him.

MOREAU
(scoffs)
Are you drunk?

Bazzo spins the phone around so it faces Moreau. The number on the dial is the same one scribbled in LaFleur’s matchbook.

BAZZO
He had your number on him.
MOREAU
(churlishly)
Then he made a mistake when he
copied someone else’s number.

They glare at each other. Finally, Bazzo relents.

BAZZO
My mistake then. I apologize.

MOREAU
I’d be a bit more circumspect in
the future, if I were you.

Bazzo nods. Moreau checks his watch.

MOREAU (CONT’D)
I have a minute. I think we could
both use a drink. Yes?

Bazzo nods and sits in the chair. Moreau gets up. As he
crosses to the liquor cabinet...

MOREAU (CONT’D)
Did you discuss the Muslim
Brotherhood yet with your people?

BAZZO
I did. You know, up until a short
time ago, the Muslim Brotherhood
didn’t have a pot to piss in. Now
they have the resources to mount a
global campaign against Israel and
the West.

Inside the liquor cabinet, beside a bottle of cognac, lies a
9mm Beretta. Moreau reaches for the cognac and 2 snifters.

MOREAU
I told you they had a new sponsor.

BAZZO
You did. But they’re not responsible
for the bomb that killed Asaf Dar,
in New York, or anything else that’s
been attributed to them recently.

MOREAU
No?

BAZZO
No. You are.

Moreau freezes. He stops pouring and looks up.
MOREAU
More accusations, Paul?

He puts back the cognac, next to the Beretta.

BAZZO
You turn around with anything other than two glasses and I promise you, you’ll need a closed casket.

Reflected in the glass of liquor cabinet, Moreau sees Bazzo aiming a cocked ACP 1911 semiautomatic. Moreau slowly turns around, holding two snifters.

MOREAU
If I’m so guilty, where’s the FBI?

BAZZO
You might see them yet. But not before I’ve had a go at you... SAFFRON.

Moreau tenses. The cognac dances in the snifters.

MOREAU
If I yelled right now, it would attract a lot of attention.

BAZZO
Then unless you plan on going home in a box, I’d keep my voice down.

MOREAU
You have even less tact than Latham.

BAZZO
Yeah, but I’m learning. Normally, I’d have already killed you.

INT. BERARD’S OFFICE - DAY

Berard and Kensington listen while Bazzo explains.

BERARD
As I understand it, this was Britain, France and Israel collaborating to bring us back into the fold because Eisenhower refused to join them in the Suez Crisis.

BAZZO
That’s correct. With the Soviets arming Nasser and NATO just posturing, there was an added urgency to act.

(MORE)
BAZZO (CONT'D)
So the Mossad came up with a plan:
Make the Muslim Brotherhood appear
to be the key player in the Persian
Gulf by targeting common Arab
enemies, like Israel and the West.
The hope being that by targeting
us, we’d retaliate by backing
Israel against her enemies.

Kensington is struggling with the explanation.

KENSINGTON
So Israel assassinated their own
man in New York, Asaf Dar?

BAZZO
Using a bomb easily tied to the
Muslim Brotherhood. By waiting
until Mr. Latham was away, they got
me as acting head of Domestic Ops,
ensuring that mandarin Two, the one
person here who’d had experience
with the Muslim Brotherhood, would
be sent to New York to investigate.

Berard lights his pipe, grasping the complexity of the plan.

BERARD
So the bombing was just the latest
attempt by MI6, SDECE and the
Mossad to establish bona fides for
the Muslim Brotherhood.

BAZZO
Yes. They bombed Western targets in
Cairo, MI6 leaked information on
Muslim Brotherhood sympathizers in
Egypt’s Air Force, and Israel shot
down one of her own fighter jets
just to show us how edgy she was.

KENSINGTON
All to point a finger at the Muslim
Brotherhood?

BERARD
It does border on overkill. I
suspect that’s what led you to
believe a provocation was underway.

Bazzo nods.

KENSINGTON
Why did they go after DiLauria?
BAZZO
Seems we were taking too long to conclude it was the Brotherhood. So SDECE decided to up the ante by trying to kill her.

KENSINGTON
How does France benefit from this?

BERARD
Oil.

Kensington is at sea; he doesn’t grasp the connection.

BERARD (CONT’D)
The rebels have been launching daily attacks against France’s new oil pipeline in Algeria. An increased U.S. naval presence in the Persian Gulf could lend France tactical support, as well as dissuade any rebel supporters.

KENSINGTON
Obviously, the Muslim Brotherhood knew this was someone else’s work. So why didn’t they issue a denial?

BAZZO
Because their support in the region has skyrocketed since this campaign started. Something MI6, SDECE and the Mossad had all counted on.

BERARD
Was SMOTH in on any of this?

BAZZO
He was tasked to help point us in the right direction, I believe.

Berard smiles sardonically.

KENSINGTON
Why did SDECE choose Moreau for this?

BAZZO
I asked him about that. He just said, ‘Je suis un Juif.’

BERARD
(nodding knowingly, he translates)
‘I’m a Jew.’
INT. LATHAM’S OFFICE - DAY

Bazzo sits at Latham’s desk, eating lunch and watching a Congressional hearing on closed-circuit TV. Nealy enters.

NEALY
Isn’t that Macklin from ‘The Committee For The Present Danger’?

BAZZO
Uh huh, trying to get increased funding for the Talos missile.

NEALY
Israel’s been asking about Talos.

BAZZO
It carries a nuclear warhead now. Would you trust them with it?

NEALY
It’s my job not to trust anyone.
(turns down the TV volume)
I want to talk to you about Operation Moondog. C.I. plans to run Moreau as an agent-in-place.

BAZZO
Good. It’ll keep our ‘allies’ from learning we rumbled their operation.

NEALY
It also means the Muslim Brotherhood has to remain the darlings of the Arab world.

BAZZO
Hm, good luck with that.

He turns his attention back to his lunch.

NEALY
Paul, if they’re exposed, the rest of the Arab world might start siding with Nasser – and that means siding with the Soviets.

BAZZO
They’re not stupid, Bill. They’ll realize the Brotherhood couldn’t do half the stuff attributed to them.

NEALY
Which is why we need to shorten their list of accomplishments.
BAZZO
What are you talking about?

NEALY
I was in a meeting with MOTHER. He suggested we find a new sponsor for the safehouse bombing.

BAZZO
Yeah? Who’d he have in mind?

KENSINGTON
The Puerto Rican Liberation Movement.

Bazzo almost chokes; he can’t believe it.

NEALY
Paul, they’re made for it; they bombed New York Central.

BAZZO
Yeah, on orders from the KGB.

NEALY
Yes, but we can also make a case that they bombed the safehouse, and that Felton was their target. Dar just happened to be there. Or rather, you’re gonna make the case.

Bazzo is caught off guard.

BAZZO
Why? This isn’t even vaguely operational.

NEALY
Kensington was also at the meeting. He argued for the job, saying he’d task you with it.

Bazzo shakes his head in anger, biting his lip.

BAZZO
Man, this is bullshit.

NEALY
Call it a belated nod to your plan to countermove against them.

BAZZO
My plan was to feed them disinformation, not trump them up for something like this.
NEALY
Hey, I’m just giving you a heads
up. Oh, one more thing: Kensington
plans to present this as his plan.

Angry beyond words, Bazzo gets up and storms out the office.

INT. CIA CLASSROOM - DAY

Latham points to the blackboard where he’s written:

The Intelligence Cycle
1. Direction
2. Collection
3. Processing
4. Dissemination

LATHAM
The Intelligence Cycle is what
drives an Operation. Washington
sets the agenda. Sometimes their
orders are specific, other times
the only thing you’ll hear is, Do
what you gotta do.

This prompts some concerned MURMURING. Latham moves about.

LATHAM (CONT’D)
Now, any cycle is as weak as its
weakest component. So an
intelligence failure, then, is a
failure of a component in this
cycle. The policymakers may refuse
to let you work on critical
matters; the service could fail to
collect critical information; the
data could be incorrectly analyzed;
or the intelligence may not be
disseminated quickly enough, or
given to the right people.

(returns to the dais)
While an intelligence failure runs
the risk of becoming public, a
success, by its very nature, must
remain unknown. That’s the role
you’ve chosen, one of anonymity
whose only duty is to protect this
nation. You are its true first line
of defense. And nothing you will
ever do will be more important.

END