

BUY JUSTICE

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EXT. BEACH SAMSUN TURKEY - NIGHT

Two GUARDS hold OLD MAN up by his arms. A BOSS MAN and SECOND MAN walk down from road toward them while two GUARDS wait at car. One of the GUARDS holding the OLD MAN is holding a cane with a silver handle and three legs on the bottom. MUSTAFA KEMAL BIRDAL questions OLD MAN

MUSTAFA KEMAL BIRDAL

Sie sind der Neffe von Erich  
Schumann? [Are you the nephew of  
Erich Shumann]

OLD MAN

Yes, I am KURT SCHUMANN, the nephew  
of Erich Shumann, but I am not a  
Nazi and know nothing of the Jewish  
business, and my uncle was a  
scientist and knew nothing of it.

MUSTAFA KEMAL whispers to AL HAKAM AL ADALET.

MUSTAFA KEMAL BIRDAL

We are looking for a document or  
package your uncle gave to Hans  
Reinerth when the two of them met  
in Bad Buchau on their way to  
Federsee. This occurred in 1979 and  
we understand you and another man  
Abdul Asani, a former member of  
Muslim Waffen-SS were there also.  
Do you know what happened to Asani?

KURT SCHUMANN

After we left Asani went to Ulm and  
took a train south somewhere.

AL HAKAM

Did you see the transfer of the  
package on the trip?

KURT shakes his head from side to side. AL HAKAM took the  
cane from one to the men holding KURT by the three legs on  
the bottom and tapped the leg of KURT below the knee.

KURT SCHUMANN

(moans)

AL HAKAM

As we know, the package was a  
wooden box with hinges on one side  
and a hasp on the other. There was  
a red flower painted on the top of

the box. Now again, did you see the transfer of the box?

Al Hakam swung the cane again this time hitting the man's knee hard enough to cause a cracking sound.

KURT SCHUMANN  
(Screams sinks guards  
pull him up)  
Bitte aufhören Ich habe  
Osteoporose. [Please stop I have  
osteoporosis.]

Al Hakam looked at the remains of an old dock with posts sticking out of beach and down into the water.

AL HAKAM  
I know and so you know I am  
serious.

KURT SCHUMANN  
Oh mein Gott! [Oh my god.]

Al Hakam motions and the guards and they drag Kurt over to the posts and place his hand on a post. Al Hakam strikes Kurt's hand causing blood to pour from a finger.

AL HAKAM  
Where exactly did they go? What were they wearing? Were they carrying anything? How long did they take. Every detail you remember.

KURT SCHUMANN  
They were dressed in suits. Uncle Erich had the box in his hand and Hans had a heavy leather pouch on his shoulder.  
(He pants and tears ran down his face.)  
We went to the Museum at Federsee. Hans wanted to show Uncle Erich something in the workroom and told us to look at the displays. They took a long time and we were standing on the walkway watching the fish in the water below when they came back. When they came out they out Uncle Erich didn't have the box, but had the heavy leather pouch on his shoulder. Hans had dirt on his pants and he stopped to brush it off. Uncle Erich had heavy

gloves on that he put into the pouch. We then went to the Fortress on Cow Mountain. They went inside while we waited outside. I think they went into er ah die runden Zimmer, die herausragen links von der Tür. [The round room to the left of the door.] The light came on in the room after they went into the building. When they came out Uncle Erich dropped the empty leather bag and the heavy gloves in a trash bin.

AL HAKAM

That is what I wanted to know.

He raised the cane and struck Kurt on the head causing him to sink to the ground dead.

AL HAKAM (CONT'D)

Tie him to the last post out in the water and push him under.

Al Hakam and Mustafa Kemal turn to go back to the car.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. UN HEADQUARTERS IN NEW YORK

An office door with Headquarters the Office of the UN Protocol on Cultural Preservation printed on the opaque glass and JACK WELLINGTON enters the door. WARREN OATS is at a desk to the right and a secretary FRAN WEAVER is at a desk to the left.

WARREN OATS

The office that supports the Committee on Disarmament and International Security needs someone to look into something and they don't have anyone they can send. They asked if they could borrow you. They said it was not in any conflict areas. I guess Colonel Markku recommended you.

JACK WELLINGTON

I don't know if that is good or bad. My relations with Markku is kind of like two dogs circling and smelling each other before a fight.

He is military through and through.  
He thinks I'm undisciplined.

WARREN OATS

Well in any case go over and see  
what it is about. You don't have to  
take the assignment unless you want  
to.

(Pauses and grins)

WARREN OATS (CONT'D)

You can always continue answering  
letters from grade school kids  
about the UN at Public Affairs.  
Just go over to CARSTEN KELLAR'S  
office and see what it is about.

FADE TO:

An office door with Headquarters the Office of the UN  
Committee on Disarmament and International Security Support.  
JACK WELLINGTON enters the door. CARSTEN KELLAR is at a desk  
to the right and NIXIE LANG a secretary is at a desk to the  
left.

JACK WELLINGTON

My name is Jack Wellington and I  
was sent by the Office of the UN  
Protocol on Cultural Preservation  
to see Mr. Kellar.

CARSTEN KELLAR stands to shake Jack's hand and motioning for  
him to have a seat.

CARSTEN KELLAR

Ah Mr. Wellington, I am Carsten.  
Please have a seat. I understand  
you have done some assignments for  
Mr. Oats and have represented the  
UN well. We need someone to look  
into something. This office  
supports the First Committee, the  
Committee on Disarmament and  
International Security. We don't  
normally send people out to look at  
activities in our area, member  
states usually do that and just  
send us a report.

(Hesitates)

CARSTEN KELLAR (CONT'D)

There are some people we take note  
of when they appear in reports  
because they did something in the

past to effect our mission area. There was a man found dead in the Black Sea that appeared to have been tortured. The man himself was elderly, a former Gymnasium teacher from Moosburg Germany named Kurt Schumann and generally just a common individual. However the man was the great grandson of the classical composer Robert Schumann and also the nephew of Erich Schumann who worked on Germany's Manhattan Project.

JACK WELLINGTON

You're kidding me. You don't sit around tracking old Nazis do you?

CARSTEN KELLAR

No not normally but sometimes you hear something and it touches something deep in your memory and you say to yourself I wonder if this or that could occur. But anyway, the man's Uncle Erich specialized in acoustics and explosives. He was a general officer in the army and a professor at the University of Berlin and the Technical University of Berlin. He was one of the most powerful and influential physicists in Germany and directed the nuclear energy program from 1939 to 1942, but the academic community kind of turned on him after the war. Oh, you do understand that explosives are used to make the radioactive material in a nuclear bomb reach critical mass.

(He pauses again looking at Jack)

CARSTEN KELLAR (CONT'D)

There were rumors that he had squirreled away a quantity of high grade nuclear material, but that could never be confirmed and he died in 1985. There are several groups around the world that would like to get their hands on material sufficient to make a bomb. When his nephew winds up tortured and dead, the thought comes in like the little canary in a mine that chirps

in your head. Of course instead of squirreled away nuclear material, it could be he was tortured to find out which bank account his retirement checks go to, but I don't know and that is why I ask for an investigator to look into it without being club footed.

JACK WELLINGTON

I'm pleased you think I'm not club footed especially when Colonel Markku came up with my name. I expected his opinion of me to be less gracious. Now as I remember college physics U238 has a half life of 4 billion years or so and Plutonium has a half life of twenty some thousand years so I guess if he hid away some of those after sixty years it could still be worrisome, that is if Uncle Erich trusted his kid Nephew with the information. So what are the details on this Kurt's death, and are there autopsy reports, police reports, news reports, or anything? If a body is found in Turkey it is usually in the ground before sunset.

CARSTEN KELLAR

When the German Consulate was notified that he was dead they had his body shipped to Frankfurt that evening. As it turns out there was no record of his leaving Germany or records of his entry into Turkey or any neighboring countries. He appears to have been abducted in Germany and taken there. It is something that feeds the little canary in my head.

JACK WELLINGTON

So you are talking about a trip to Turkey and Germany as a minimum. I suppose Colonel Markku told you my wife works as a director at PBS.

(Kellar rolls his eyes)

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

I have little control, but as long as the UN is doing what it is

supposed to do then she would not expose anything we do. Basically she believes in what the UN is charted to do. Now I never tell her why I am doing what I do, but she is smart so she figures it out. I also try not to lie so if I stop talking about something she will probably figure it out through other sources.

FADE TO:

EXT. BEACH SAMSUN TURKEY

Jack and DETECTIVE KARAHAN walk out on to the beach where Kurt Schumann's body was found.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

The body was tied to the far post of the old dock with his belt around his chest and the post below the water line. In ordinary circumstances we would not have been found for months and deteriorated so we would not have known it was tied to the post. There was a moon er ah lunar tide that made the ebb tide twice what it is normally. One of my officers was riding his bicycle down the street and saw the body. He was mistakenly sent to the wrong place or he would not have been there to see it. When I came out and saw the body the tide was coming back in. I knew immediately it was murder. The body had identification that he was a German citizen. I checked with the German Consulate and they had no record of his traveling to Turkey. They verified his identity and the body was shipped out to Frankfurt before the end of that day.

"He was an old man, walked with one of those canes for people that are unsteady on their feet. Two fingers on his left hand were broken and the left side of his head had a deep vertical groove about the width of the cane. I told the



German Counsel that he was tortured for some reason. Some insane man did not do it; it was done by someone that wanted something from him. We asked around Samsun if someone had seen a tourist like him but found no one. It concerns me that someone from some other country can appear here in Turkey and no one knows of it. If he was brought here against his will that is even more concerning which means the murderer is coming and going at will.

JACK WELLINGTON

On another case I was working I had some dealings with a man that maintained a mistress in a villa at Trabzon. Who ever brought Schumann here has access to considerable money. And why bring him here unless it was convenient for someone, probably the man in charge, the Boss. He must be ruthless. We have a saying in the US that you never do a nasty thing where you eat.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

We also have such a saying. That also means such a person feels very secure and considers himself above retribution or revenge.

JACK WELLINGTON

Do you have someone that fits that description?

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

This is a place much like Trabzon where wealthy European men, Arabic men, and the occasional South American and Asian men come to relax.

He paused as he turned to walk back toward the vehicle up on the road

DETECTIVE KARAHAN (CONT'D)

There are several that fit the description, but I keep my position by assuring they are not disturbed. And were they disturbed I would

send officers to remove the disturbance. I would need considerable evidence before I go to question one of them.

JACK WELLINGTON

I'm from the UN, we try our best not to disturb important people. If there is any disturbing to be done we ask the member states to do it. I would like a list of names say on a piece of plain paper. Then if in my inquiries in Germany I run across one of the names I will drop you a note.

(Pauses and smiles)

I'm from the UN. I can't arrest anyone. The best I can do throw a resolution at them. Of course with all the talking that goes on at the UN some of them are 5 or 6 kilos of mostly.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

Camel dung. I will have a list brought to you at the airport. I understand you have a flight out at 16:00

JACK WELLINGTON

I do? They told me they were full. I guess I has some help. These beaches at Samsun are wonderful. I would like to bring my wife and son here for just a chance to lay on the beach with no work.

FADE TO:

Int. samsun, covered balcony of Villa of al kaham

Breeze blows in from the Black Sea. AL HAKAM looks up from his paper at MUSTAFA KEMAL. Mustafa takes a seat as a woman brings him a cup of Turkish coffee.

MUSTAFA KEMAL BIRDAL

Yesterday a man from the UN came to talk to Detective Karahan down at the beach about the body found there.

AL HAKAM

Why a man from the UN? I thought German Police could appear, but the UN. It seems strange.

Mustafa looked nervously about as he dumped sugar in his coffee and stirred it.

MUSTAFA KEMAL BIRDAL

I thought that also and checked up on him. He is a Jack Wellington. He normally is call to restore or recover antiquities lost or damaged in a natural disaster or war. He has a reputation for getting what he is after. He also has a reputation for being some kind of Achilles or something. Several groups have tried to kill him for various reasons and they have been in turn killed or snatched up by authorities. He seems to go his merry way and everything seems to bounce off or not stick to him. He also at times seems to have a guardian angel, which out of nowhere kills people that come after him. One of my associates referred to him as the Protected of Allah.

AL HAKAM

(smirks)

Mustafa you're listening to fairy tales. He is from the UN. They don't do anything themselves, they have someone from one of their member countries do it. All they do is talk. If he becomes an annoyance, have him killed. If that bothers you, find his family in America and have one of them killed, or all of them. It will send him back there to deal with it.

FADE TO:

E/I. BAD BUCHAU GERMANY POLICE STATION

Jack enters the police station at Bad Buchau.

JACK WELLINGTON

I am here for an appointment with  
Detective Fuerst.

The policeman behind the counter and is lead from the  
counter to a small office on the back wall and a wooden  
chair in front of a desk with DETECTIVE FUERST.

DETECTIVE FUERST

I am Fuerst. Please have a seat. I  
was told you were coming. This is  
about the Kurt Schumann matter?

(Jack nods)

When I was told you were coming I  
ask a UN representative in Germany  
who you were and they said you were  
someone who assists with repair and  
restoration of antiquities and  
museums so I thought you were  
coming on the damage at the  
Federsee Museum. Then I received a  
written communication that you  
wanted as much information as we  
have on the death of Kurt Schumann.

JACK WELLINGTON

What happened at the Federsee  
Museum?

DETECTIVE FUERST

There was a break in at the museum  
three days ago and a wall in the  
work room was damaged but there was  
nothing else damaged or stolen. It  
looked like vandals of some kind,  
but vandals usually use spray paint  
or something else to randomly  
damage what they are vandalizing.  
The same thing happened that night  
to the Hans Reinerth room in the  
Fortress on Upper Cow Mountain. I  
got the communication that you were  
coming the next day and had them  
leave both areas as they were so  
you could see the damage.

JACK WELLINGTON

Who is Hans Reinerth? Is there a  
connection between Kurt Schumann  
and Hans Reinerth? This sounds like  
a coincidence but I don't like  
coincidences.

DETECTIVE FUERST

I guess you are an investigator, I don't like coincidences either. As far as a connection Kurt's Uncle Erich Schumann and Hans Reinerth were both important Nazis, but this is Germany many of us have ancestors that were Nazis including myself. I understand that the two men were friends and lived here until they both died more than thirty years ago. But to go on to the business about Kurt Schumann here are pictures of his body and the effects that were found with him.

He spread out a set of pictures from a manila folder and handed Jack a copy of them.

DETECTIVE FUERST (CONT'D)

Here is a picture of the cane used by Kurt Schumann. He had er ah Osteoporoses and needed the cane to walk. You see the inlaid pattern of the wolf on the silver handle. It is quite distinctive. His grandfather Robert Schumann, the composer, also used the cane. Now look at the injuries on Kurt's hands and head. The pattern appears there indicating he was struck with the cane repeatedly. The blow to the head killed him. Had Kurt's body not been discovered as soon as it was no one would have noticed the injuries and his death would have been discounted as a simple robbery. The fingers of Kurt's hands were broken indicating the killer wanted to inflict pain for some reason before killing him. Discounting some kind of sadistic motive, it means he had some information someone wanted.

JACK WELLINGTON

I normally deal with antiquities and I don't have to worry about some Pharaoh sending a palace guard after me because I'm messing with his stuff. Just how active are the Nazis?

DETECTIVE FUERST

Not what Hollywood would have you believe. The original ones still alive are all in their nineties.

JACK WELLINGTON

The group that sent me from the UN seem worried about Kurt's Uncle Erich hiding away some high grade nuclear material at the end of the war. I would like to see the damage. But I need to take some equipment from my car.

DETECTIVE FUERST

Well Erich Schumann was a General in the Army and a professor at the University of Berlin, and ran the nuclear energy program through the war years, so it is possible. At the end of the war there was a lot of rewriting of history to protect people that were in the Nazi government but had jobs on the margin or edge. If he hid something away it would be hard to find.

FADE TO:

INT. FORT AT UPPER COW MOUNTAIN BAD BUCHAU GE,

The Detective lead Jack into the Hans Reinerth room of the Fort filled with the Anthropologist's memorabilia.

DETECTIVE FUERST

I brought you here first because this seemed so strange. There was little of value in the room except er ah Erinnerungsstücke, you say memory things.

Jack stepped forward into the debris on the floor to look at a hole gouged in the wall.

JACK WELLINGTON

They used a pic ax from the display of tools to gouge out a hole in the wall. It looks like they took out a rectangular box hidden in the wall.

DETECTIVE FUERST

Your tool box is making noise.

Jack looked down at the box in surprise. He was carrying and sat it down bringing out the yellow Geiger Counter. He pointed the wand to the debris finding a small red snuff box. Taking out a shiny grey pouch he placed the box inside causing the counter to stop ticking.

JACK WELLINGTON

Put it next to the door and send someone out for it. It would be good to know what it is, but I think I was put on something that was sealed in the wall so it could be found later. If you look at the wall there is a smooth spot here in the middle of the hole as if something was plastered in here to hide it. Well that is a definite connection between Erich Schumann and Hans Reinerth.

DETECTIVE FUERST

Here in this photo are Erich Schumann, Hans Reinerth and two young men. On the back it says 1979 and list the names Erich Schumann, Hans Reinerth, Kurt Schumann and Abdul Asani. It was taken outside of the Federsee Museum. And here is another picture of Schumann and Reinerth in a cave here in Germany.

WFADE TO:

INT. WORK ROOM INSIDE FEDERSEE MUSEUM

A sign on the wall reads 'Federsee Museum Construction' Below the sign was a hole in the wall and debris on the floor. Jack extracted his Geiger Counter from his tool box and pointed it at the debris and quickly identified a radioactive snuff box which he put into another bag.

JACK WELLINGTON

What ever was plastered in the wall here at the museum was larger, like a box with legs and something in red paint on the top. And they used the snuff box to find it again.

DETECTIVE FUERST

You do know what this means, if Erich Schumann hid away some nuclear material then they probably now know where it is. The one thing

I ask is if they are building a bomb near me I don't know if I want to know or not, unless I can go in and stop it.

JACK WELLINGTON

Probably Bad Buchau isn't a high enough value of a target for a terrorist. Right now I don't where to go next so since I normally deal with museums and I just love them. So while we're here at least let me go through this one.

FADE TO:

I/e. OUTSIDE OF ENTRANCE OF THE FEDERSEE MUSEUM

With Jack walking in front the two, they exit the work room area of the museum out to the wooden walkway around the museum. There are about twenty people lined up to go into the museum. A young man with a beard in the line stepped out reached over his back inside a long leather coat. He extracts a scimitar and runs at Jack.

YOUNG MAN

Allahu Akbar!

About three steps from Jack as he brought the blade downward gunfire came from behind and to the right of Jack. Sending the man backward with three shots into his chest. Detective Fuerst came out holding a pistol in both hands. He walked over to the man who did not move. The detective grabbed his neck with his left hand while the right hand still held the gun pointed at the man.

DETECTIVE FUERST

I apologize for the delay but I had to wait for him to be away from the crowd.

JACK WELLINGTON

I know but the thing I don't know is was it this case or another I worked on. There was a case I worked on in the past there were Arabic people that wanted to kill me.

The Detective stood and looked out at the parking lot where the tourists were getting in their cars to leave. He knelt again searching the young man's pockets finding a picture of Jack outside of the UN Building in New York.



DETECTIVE FUERST

Well, look at the parking lot. All of the cars are going except my car and the cars in the employee spaces. One of that group brought him here and it was for you. You will have to stay for me to write a report but then it would be best for you to leave. We have a quiet little town, I would like to keep it that way.

FADE TO:

Int. IBIS HOTEL ULM GE

Jack is sitting at a computer with two displays on Skype side by side of Nixie Lang and Jack. Carson moved a chair so both could be in their portion of the screen.

INSERT MONITOR FRAME WITH FACES SIDE BY SIDE

NIXIE LANG

Jack we got your email report, are you OK. We didn't expect any attempts on your life.

JACK WELLINGTON

If you read the report then you know that I'm at a dead end. Detective Fuerst said, "If the vandals were after a clue to where the Nuclear Material is then they know where it is." I guess I need a nuclear scientist to put himself in the place of Erich Schumann and make a guess where he would put the stash as the Allies in France were marching in his direction. I know with the stolen art they hid it in salt mines. Maybe he did the same thing with a blob of U238. I'll stay here in Ulm for a couple of days nosing around, but right now I haven't a clue where to look next. There is one thing; there was a picture in the museum that had Erich Schumann, Hans Reinerth, Kurt Schumann and an Abdul Asani. It was taken in 1979 and had the museum in the background. It may have been when they hid what ever was placed

in the wall. Would you do a search on Abdul Asani? It seems kind of strange to have all these Arian types hanging out with an Arabic person.

CARSTEN KELLAR

As far as asking a nuclear scientist where he would hide such a thing, I have a contact at Sandia National Lab. I'll broche the question to him and see what they come back with, who knows. When I got your email I contacted Detective Fuerst just before he left the office tonight. He said the young man who tried to kill you was from Ulm, but the people that knew him said he wasn't a radical, just that his family need money to pay off debts. He seemed to think someone has put a reward on your head and it is probably the same people that vandalized the two places in Bad Buchau and the fact they are Muslim probably means they are the ones that tortured and killed Kurt Schumann in Turkey. I will have someone try to find out what happened to Abdul Asani or who he was but he may have just been someone passing by.

JaCK WELLINGTON

Well it will make my stay here interesting. I have to put in a call to Jane now so I will contact you again tomorrow.

BACK TO SCENE

Jack typed on the computer and JANE WELLINGTON appeared on the right side of the screen. There were other people in her room.

INSERT MONITOR FRAME WITH TWO FACES SIDE BY SIDE

Jane wellington

Just a minute Jack. I want you to double check on these figures and call another insurance company and get another estimate, better yet call two or three and get a range

of costs. Oh and close the door so I don't bother anyone with my talking to Jack. Jack how are you sweetie? Where are you at?

JACK WELLINGTON  
I'm in ULM Germany.

Jane WELLINGTON  
But where in Germany?

JACK WELLINGTON  
Ulm.

Jane WELLINGTON  
But what city?

JACK WELLINGTON  
U. L. M., God I' in an Abbott and Costello movie.

Jane WELLINGTON  
(Pauses then smiles)  
Jack, I love you. You just made my day. All day long the one thing the people that came in my office knew for sure was the name of the guy on third base. So how have you been doing?

JACK WELLINGTON  
I may be at a dead end for what they wanted me to do. I am going to look around some more and if I don't get any leads, I'll come home

Jane WELLINGTON  
Good we both could use you here. This weekend the parents want AJ and me to come over on Sunday, so I won't be back in the city until about seven in the evening so call about 8 in the morning my time. I don't suppose you can tell me why you are there yet. Any way I did a search on the two Nazis you ask about and I think I know what you are up to. I sent you a long email with everything I could find out. I included an old interview with Erich Schumann, but it's mostly about acoustics of churches and other places in Germany.

JACK WELLINGTON

I saw the email, but I haven't had time to go through it in detail. I better get to bed. If I don't call tomorrow say hello to the mothers and fathers for me. I take it AJ is in the nursery give him a kiss for me. I love you both.

BACK TO SCENE

Jack sitting in front of computer

FADE TO:

INT. VILLA IN SAMSUN TURKEY AL HAKAM OFFICE

Al Hakam Al Adalet sat at a desk in his office in his villa in Samsun Turkey. He looked at Mustafa Kemal entering the room.

MUSTAFA KEMAL BIRDAL

Both of the books we retrieved are notes of Erich on acoustics. They are very delicate and almost crumble if they are handled too much. He had lists of places in Germany that have unique acoustics or echoes. It appears to be a hobby of Erich's and he mentioned a couple of other scientists in acoustics, one in Romania and another in Austria. I had a physicist over at the Samsun Atatürk Anatolian Lisesi er ah High School. I had him look at the notes on acoustics in the little book from the museum. He said they were lists of echo frequencies in various caves and mines around Germany. Oh yes and one in Romania the Turda Salt mine. He said the list of frequencies had very accurate estimates out to five decimal places. He doesn't know what kind of machine he used to give him such numbers. He says the best he could do was three decimal places. He says there are notes on how he took the readings but he does not say what he used.

AL HAKAM

That is uncharacteristic of Schumann. He is known for doing exacting work, but still being brutally honest. He one of the people that stood up and told Hitler to his face he was losing the war and that he didn't have enough time to complete a nuclear weapon. Give me the notes. Schumann was anal about record keeping and details. He counted calories he ate. He ate fish two times a week. He measured vegetables and fruit he ate to the gram. He was also determined that the nuclear material was hidden away so it would be hard to find, because he basically didn't trust the Nazis around Hitler or anyone else except Hans Reinerth. So there is something here we just aren't seeing it.

He put the books on the desk next to a piece of paper and began copying the numbers. Then he crossed through the front of the numbers.

AL HAKAM (CONT'D)

Hand me that book on the top shelf.

He flipped through the book to maps of Germany.

AL HAKAM (CONT'D)

They are longitude and latitude numbers and I bet each is a cave or salt mine. That's where he and Hans put the nuclear material. We know where it is. We need to send someone to recover the pieces but carefully not to lead back to us.

MUSTAFA KEMAL BIRDAL

I will see to it. About that other matter I have someone in New York. A medical student that has money problems.

Al Hakam nodded.

FADE TO:

INT. 60TH SUBWAY STATION NEW YORK CITY

In New York, Jane wiped AJ's face with a paper napkin and pulled the strap holding him securely to the front of her body and headed down the escalator to the platform for the subway trains down town. AJ turned his head to the right and rested it on her chest. As she walked she kept her torso vertical because of the weight on the front of her body. She looked down and smiled.

JANE WELLINGTON

You like the subway don't you AJ.  
It's just like being in a big  
rocking chair.

At the bottom there was the usual crowd, she glanced up the escalator and there were people on every step. Behind her was a blonde woman in a skirt and short sleeved white blouse. She thought, I better move a little to the left away from the tracks. I don't want anyone to bump into AJ and wake him up. As she moved she kept herself vertical. The blonde woman also moved to the left and a man behind carrying a briefcase took a step down next to her into the space she opened. The train arrived and the crowd at the bottom surged toward the train. The man moved forward to Jane's step as it arrived at the platform and jostled Jane a little to the left. The jostle caused Jane to squat downward in a vertical manner. The blonde woman reached out with her left arm around Jane's left arm grabbing AJ's harness.

BLONDE WOMAN

Watch out she has a baby, ieeeeah.

She screamed and pulled her left arm back and raised it up. Jane turned around in time to see her pull a small hypodermic syringe out of her arm with her right hand. Jane looked around at the crowd of people then back at the blonde woman who belched then vomited. Her breathing was gasping and her eyes rolled upward as she collapsed on to the floor to the left of the passengers coming down the escalator. The crowd moved back as Jane squatted down next to the woman. A Transit Policeman pushed his way through the crowd and pushed the radio on his lapel.

POLICEMAN

There is a woman down at the  
downtown station. Need EMS.  
Central, woman unresponsive  
performing CPR.

EMS crew pushed its way down the escalator. The Transit Policeman stepped aside as the EMS crew took over for him. Jane pointed down to the clinched right hand of the woman. The second EMS crewman turned and opened her fingers and took out the syringe and looked at it.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)  
Did you see who did this?

JANE WELLINGTON  
No she was behind me and grabbed hold of my harness because someone pushed me in a rush to get to the train."

The EMS attendant that had taken over the CPR compressions stopped, looked up at the Policeman and shook his head.

POLICEMAN  
Have you got a plastic bag. That's evidence. I am going to call central that we have a dead body and for a crime scene team.  
(pauses to look at Jane)  
Also for a female officer to come and guard this woman. She appears to be the only witness and she may have been the intended target.  
(He turns to Jane)  
We will need you to fill out a report. It may take a couple of hours.

JANE WELLINGTON  
In that case I will call my mother to come and get AJ and take him home.

Jane turned around and called on the cell phone. Her father answered the phone.

JANE WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
Where's mom?

Mr. ALDEN  
She's at Macy's shopping. What's up?

JANE WELLINGTON  
Call her and ask her to come to the 60th street subway station on the down town side and pick up AJ and take him home for me. I'm hung up for a couple of hours here I'll explain when she gets here.

About twenty minutes later Mrs. Alden came to the down escalator. She was dressed in a pair black slacks and flowered blouse. As she looked down she stopped and her mouth fell open. There were two male police officers in

suits with badges hanging out of the breast pockets, a male transit policeman, a female transit policewoman, Jane, AJ, two EMT attendants, and someone on a gurney covered completely with a red colored blanket. The group was just to the left of the bottom of the escalator. As Mrs. Alden started down Jane waved and stepped back away from the group.

MRS. ALDEN

Jane, What happened?

JANE WELLINGTON

A woman was killed and I was just in front of her. They want me to go down to the precinct station and sign a statement. It may take an hour. Could you take AJ home and put him down for the night. I have a couple of bottles of breast milk in the refrigerator. Just warm one up and put on a nipple. They said they would bring me home in a police car.

POLICEWOMAN

CARL she is going to send the child home with her mother is that OK?

CARL

I don't see the child as a target just escort them upstairs and into a cab.

MRS. ALDEN

Target? Jane what is he talking about?

JANE WELLINGTON

(Pointing the blanket covered gurney)

They think someone tried to kill me, but Miss Littmann there worked for a Hasidic loan company. My guess is they don't make a lot of friends.

FADE TO:

INT. IBIS HOTEL ULM GE.

SPLIT SCREEN



Jack sat at his computer and brought up SKYPE with Carsten Keller.

CARSTEN KELLAR

I ran a check on Asani. It seems he came into the US illegally through Canada in the mid 1960's. Due to a car accident he was discovered and deported in 1975. He had a wife and child, a boy eleven years old named Al Hakam. The wife and child apparently they had little means of support and they were found living in squalor. The wife subsequently became ill and died. The boy was dumped into the child services in New York City and put into a succession of foster homes, one of which appears to have been abusive. After that he was apparently lost in the system. Asani contacted Family Services in 1977, but they could not find the boy. At that time Asani was a citizen of Germany, but all they knew was the city, Stuttgart.

JACK WELLINGTON

That's sad. It sounds like someone threw away a perfectly good boy. And the system probably turned him into who knows what." He paused and said, "I was hoping for a witness to what happened in 1979 at the museum and what was hidden in the two spots that were vandalized, but I guess that is out of the question. Is there anything else new?

CARSTEN KELLAR

I talked to my contact in Sandia National Laboratory and he is doing some research on what could have been possible for the Nazis to have had. His first reaction was that it would require a large deployment of people and equipment unless it was broken up into several pieces. And according to him it would be impossible for a single man to the move or hide a bomb sized nuclear device in that era. It was twenty or thirty years and a lot of

research and testing before they came up with the suitcase size weapons. So if Schumann were going to hide the weapon by himself or with just Reinerth it would need to be in pieces. That doesn't make it any less important. Even a small piece prepared for a dirty bomb would represent a terrible threat.

JACK WELLINGTON

So I guess your saying he could have hidden the pieces anywhere or all over. Jane sent me a lot of information on him and his hobbies so I guess I'll have to delve into the man's life.

CARSTEN KELLAR

You had your wife look up Schumann. She works for a News Outlet. Oh my god this could be on PBS tomorrow night.

JACK WELLINGTON

She is smart and already has figured out what is going on. I sent her off looking into Reinerth and his building of the Federsee Museum. The stuff she sent on Schumann was kind of a side bar, since the two hung out together. The advantage the news people have is they seem to be able to get into the minutia of someone's life down to the kind of hemorrhoid cream they use.

CARSTEN KELLAR

Oh god keep her away from me.

Nixie giggled in the background

JACK WELLINGTON

Anyway it is too late for me to call Jane so I'll try to close down anything she is doing tomorrow since it worries you.

Later in the hotel it is early in the morning the sun is about to come over the horizon and the light is coming in the window. Jack is sleeping. Jack suddenly sits upright.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

I know where it is.

FADE TO:

INT. WORK ROOM INSIDE FEDERSEE MUSEUM

Jack and Detective Fuerst enter the work room where the vandalism occurred. The wall is now patched and the pictures are replaced.

JACK WELLINGTON

Let me show you what I was talking about.

Jack went to the pictures on the wall.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Here is a picture of Hans and Erich in the what is this Der Teufel Höhle the Devil's Cave and here is a picture of the two at the Attendorn Cave. Look at the grey rock behind them. It is the same rock. How could two different caves miles apart have the same rock? And if I'm right there are two more pictures at museum of the two other parts in different places. I need to call a HERR BOERCHER who works at the Bundesministeriums für Umwelt, Naturschutz, Bau und Reaktorsicherheit, I guess that is the Ministry for Environment, Nature Conservation, and Nuclear Safety Construction.

DETECTIVE FUERST

(Smirks)

Good Luck. My dealings with the Bundesministry have not been productive. I guess I should listen in to your conversation in case he isn't a fluent English speaker. Here use my phone.

Detective Fuerst handed Jack the phone and Jack pulled a business card out of his pocket dialing the number.

HERR BOERCHER

Mr. Wellington, how can I help you.

JACK WELLINGTON

First I have Detective Fuerst of the Police Station at Bad Buchau on the line with me. I was given your name by Mr. Carsten Kellar of the UN on the group that supports the First Committee, the Committee on Disarmament and International Security. I was sent by him to Europe to check on a rumor that there may be a hidden store of enriched nuclear material dating back to the Nazi Nuclear program during the Second World War. This was triggered by the apparent torture and killing of a Kurt Schumann in Turkey who was the nephew of Erich Schumann who ran the nuclear program during the war years. Schumann's killing was followed by a break-in and vandalism at the Federsee Museum and the Fort at Upper Cow Mountain both places have memorabilia of Erich Schumann. My normal job at the UN sends me to member states to help them restore nationally important antiquities damaged by natural disasters or war, and they chose me to look into the matter.

(Boercher sighs)

In my subsequent investigation of the vandalism I found that a radio active pellet had been hidden in the wall at each location along with some other object about 3 by 15 by 30 centimeters in size. In reviewing material at each site there are indications that Erich Schumann and Hans Reinerth may have hidden something in several locations around Germany and I suspect this may be nuclear material.

HERR BOERCHER

What indicator do you have that you know where the supposed nuclear material is located? Over the years we must have had five or six reports by people that said they knew where material from that era was located.

Detective Fuerst held up his hand taking the phone from Jack and holding a conversation in German. He then handed the phone back to Jack.

HERR BOERCHER (CONT'D)

You will have to pardon me, but I am still skeptical. Herr Fuerst says you have a Geiger counter. Why don't you go to one of the places in the photos, say der Teufel Höhle since it is nearby your location and try to find the rock structure in the photo you think Schumann hid the material in? In the er ah, what is it sixty nine years, it has been stored in what ever it is stored in, there will be leakage and the counter should lead you right to it. When you have a large amount of radiation to report then give me a call again. But as I said, I have to be skeptical. If I were to go out to the site on what you have presented so far, my boss would think I was trying to get out of work here in the office. You go there get high radiation levels even my boss will not be skeptisch and I will come out.

Jack closed the phone and handed it back to Detective Fuerst.

DETECTIVE FUERST

I will go with you, my curiosity just wouldn't let me sit here and not go. The Devils Cave is not far we will take my car.

FADE TO:

EXT. DEVIL'S HOLE CAVE ENTRANCE

The road and entrance into der Teufels Höhle is like tourist attractions in the southwestern United States. As they entered there were two small buildings to the left of the road. The first was a building where you purchased tickets and tours. The second was a museum, gift, and cold snack shop. In front of them were three picnic tables as a visitor waiting area. When they arrived at the cave they parked in the lot and Jack got the Geiger counter, a small hammer, and a pair of gloves out of the trunk. There were four cars in the parking lot. They went around the small museum and

display building toward the entrance of the mine. As they approached the entrance there were two men and a woman standing around a man sitting on the ground with a bloody nose. The man on the ground was holding a handkerchief to his nose and looked up at them. They all started to talk at once and Detective Fuerst held up his hand.

DETECTIVE FUERST

I am Detective Fuerst from the police at Bad Buchau and this is Mr. Wellington from the UN. I need for one of you to start again and tell us in English.

The oldest of the people had a name tag that read "HERR GROSS" started to speak.

Herr Gross

I am Herr Grosse the manager of the cave and one of my employees was attacked by three men with guns while he was leading a tour.

Tour guide

I was taking a tour of seven people down into the cave. When we got to the main room, three of the men pulled guns out and made us all set down. One of the men took a small hammer and began banging on the rock structures. I objected and another of the men hit me in the face with a gun. The one with the hammer said something in Turkish to the others then began banging on the base of one of the formations. The men broke the rock open and there was a steel box inside. It was rusted on the bottom with holes in it and they made me turn it over and carry it out and put it into the trunk of their car. They drove off with it.

Jack held up his hand for the man to stop. He put down the hammer and gloves then turned on the Geiger counter pointing at the man on the ground. The counter began ticking rapidly and the three other people moved back away from the man on the ground. He turned to Detective Fuerst.

JACK WELLINGTON

He has radiation exposure on his hands, feet, face, and the damp spot down his pant leg. It is high

on his hands and the damp spot on his legs but the other places. If there is some soap with pumice around he could probably just wash it off but he should see a doctor just in case.

Jack then swept the Geiger Counter over the others. When he finished he turned to the woman.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

You held his hand didn't you. If you get some water and soap with pumice. Simply washing will take it off. You all have mud on your shoes that is slightly radioactive.

Jack looked up and Detective Fuerst was talking on his cell phone. He was yelling into the phone.

DETECTIVE FUERST

Boercher went home for the day. I told the secretary to get him down here, and that we had several people with radiation exposure here and that our suspicions about Schumann were correct. She said they will send a team here and everyone should wait here until the team arrives.

Jack went to the TOUR GUIDE with the bloody nose

JACK WELLINGTON

You said the box was rusty. Were there holes in it, and could you see inside?

TOUR GUIDE

He said there were gray metal pieces a half centimeter bolted around the outside of the box. The one on the bottom had come loose from the rusted box. Inside was like a piece of apple with a bite out of it about 20 centimeters across. The box was not heavy twenty about ten kilos.

JACK WELLINGTON

He means a quarter of a sphere with the center cut out. Without the lead shielding that would leave about three kilos of Uranium, more

than enough with all four pieces.  
Right now we have to wait for  
Boercher's men to arrive. Is there  
a good Pizza place around? If so  
the UN will buy Pizza for us while  
we wait.

HERR GROSS

Actually there is a good Pizza  
place nearby. I will go order some.

JACK WELLINGTON

Why don't we move to the picnic  
tables while we wait.

In about twenty minutes the pizza truck pulled into the  
parking lot followed by an olive drab pickup like vehicle  
and a 6by truck. The pizza delivery man got out and came to  
the picnic table with four large pizzas and a rolling cart  
filled with beer. Detective Fuerst went out to talk to the  
officer leading the army group. He returned to the group  
eating Pizza

DETECTIVE FUERST

Boercher sent them and is coming  
here by helicopter. They are going  
down to survey the contamination.

Several of the soldiers were putting on MOPP IV coveralls  
and masks. Two other soldiers came over to the group and  
went over them with a Geiger Counter. They led the TOUR  
GUIDE to the back of the pickup like command vehicle. He  
emerged in a few minutes with a bright yellow plastic suit  
from head to foot. His clothes were carried away in a black  
plastic bag. Two other soldiers set up a rubber tub about a  
meter wide, two meters long and six centimeters deep filled  
it with water and some chemical. The rest of the tourists  
were walked through the chemical and rechecked for  
radiation.

JaCK WELLINGTON

I better pay off the Pizza guy and  
send him on his way before I'm  
footing the bill for an  
Oktoberfest.

Detective Fuerst pointed upward as a helicopter circled  
prior to landing. Fuerst went out to the helicopter and the  
two men walked back to Jack.

Dr. Boercher

Mr. Wellington, I am sorry that I  
doubted you. There have been  
incidents at the Salt Mine in



Berchtesgaden and the Attendorn Cave. In each case three armed men came in and removed a box of some kind. In the case in Attendorn the box fell apart and they left the box, which had lead coverings bolted to the sides, top and bottom of half a centimeter thick. In that case, there was significant radiation found in the fabricated salt block that held the pieces of the box. We called the Bad Dürrenberg salt mine, but it is closed due to an accident with the lift that lowers people into the mine. It is a mine that is not visited often by people because it is not a tourist site. I have an army team going into that mine at this time. If it is there as you believe we will collect it, clean the area and store it away in a government secure area.

JACK WELLINGTON

The tour guide here was made to carry the box out of the cave and got a look at the contents. If I am right the group so far has three hollow quarter hemispheres of Uranium about twenty centimeters in diameter about two to three kilos each.

DR. BOERCHER

That is enough there for a bomb but it is in the wrong shape for an explosive compression. They would either need another piece or they would need to reshape the ones they have into a complete but smaller sphere for a compression device or into a cup and a cylinder for a gun type device. In any case they would need a computer controlled milling machine and a jewelers electric cupola furnace and crucible. Again, I am sorry about doubting you as well as underestimating German ingeniousness in 1945.

DETECTIVE FUERST

Do you have any idea who started this conspiracy?

JACK WELLINGTON

Well it began in Samsun Turkey. I always assumed the source of the business was nearby since Kurt Schumann was brought there to be tortured and killed. If I was the boss behind such a thing, I think would have Kurt brought to me so I could find out in person what ever it was that he knew. But I have no idea where someone could construct a bomb with the pieces they have, or what the target would be. I normally deal with things in museums where time just about stands still. I think I am out of my depth here. I assume they will take the parts out of Germany. Where is the closest small airport for small aircraft.

DR. BOERCHER

There are several, but the smallest and probably the most quiet one would be the one at Memminger. It uses the control tower at München to schedule take offs and landings. I'll call München to see if there has been any activity there.

FADE TO:

INT. IBIS HOTEL ULM Ge.

Jack is in the hotel and sitting in front of the computer.

INSERT COMPUTER MONITOR FRAME TWO CHARACTERS SIDE BY SIDE

The computer screen comes up with Jack on one side and Carsten Keller and Colonel Markku on the other screen.

CARSTEN KELLAR

We got your email and went over it in detail. It was a good and thorough report. For your question on what has to be done next to make a bomb out of the pieces I have Sandia Lab working on what is needed and the tools and processes necessary. I also asked the US to have their intelligence network come up with possible candidates

for possible groups or people that could be behind this but their list is large.

JACK WELLINGTON

I bet their list is large.

CARSTEN KELLAR

I also spoke to Mr. Boercher about the material they retrieved from the Bad Dürrenberg mine. He says it is Uranium 235 as pure as possible in the day it was produced. Which means it is as malleable as that material is supposed to be and can be reshaped with a common milling machine. The radioactivity is a problem in that you could not take it to the neighborhood machine shop to have it done. He has also tracked the team that took the pieces an airport where they flew out in a private plane. We have requested flight plans for any planes in the area, but I have the expectation that the inquiry will lead to the plane not sticking to the flight plan.

(He paused for moment)

CARSTEN KELLAR (CONT'D)

I understand from Mr. Boercher that there was an attempt on your life when you visited the Federsee Museum. You did not tell us about that.

JACK WELLINGTON

Well I wasn't sure it was connected what I was doing there. The young man that came at me with a sword was an Arabic man and some time ago I retrieved an antiquity that was of value to the major religions of the world and there are people of that religion that feel I should have given the object to them instead of the Alexandria Museum. I guess someone could have picked him to throw suspicion away from their interest in the nuclear material.

COLONEL MARKKU

If the attempt was to get you off the trail of their search that would also explain the attempt on your wife's life as a way to get you off their trail.

JACK WELLINGTON  
at attempt on my wife?

COLONEL MARKKU  
I assumed you knew of it. A woman next to her in the subway was killed by a hypodermic syringe and the police think it was intended for your wife. I discounted it until I learned of the attempt on your life at the museum. Someone wants you off the case. You should be wary of additional attempts on your life.

JACK WELLINGTON  
Right now I'm going to call my wife and I may just come home.

CARSTEN KELLAR  
Wait wait

COLONEL MARKKU  
I have a couple of men following her around just to assure there isn't another attempt.

JACK WELLINGTON  
I bet she hates that. She works at PBS and has a disdain government intrusion in people's lives.

COLONEL MARKKU  
I don't think she knows they are there.

JACK WELLINGTON  
Oh God she will freak at that. I'm going to give her a call now, then I'll decide if I stay or not.

BACK TO SCENE

JACK IN FRONT OF COMPUTER

INSERT COMPUTER MONITOR FRAME TWO CHARACTERS SIDE BY SIDE

The computer screen comes up with Jack on one side and Jane on the other screen. Jane's picture came on and told the people in the office to give her a few minutes and Jack could hear them leaving her office and the door close. Jane went to a bassinet with a hood against the wall behind her desk and picked up AJ and brought him to the desk sitting down. She slid her hand under him.

JANE WELLINGTON

Andrew John Wellington you are all wet. Here look at your daddy.

JACK WELLINGTON

Hi AJ its Daddy.

Jane placed a towel on her lap under AJ and a pacifier in his mouth.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Jane we need to talk. I just heard from Colonel Markku that someone tried to kill you on the subway.

JANE WELLINGTON

Oh god it would be the Scandinavian busy body that found out. And I don't know that someone actually tried to kill me. They could have been after Miss Littmann, she was a bill collector for some Hasidic short term loan place on 49th street.

JACK WELLINGTON

Tell me about it.

JANE WELLINGTON

Well, Miss Littmann was on the escalator just behind me. The train was just arriving as we reached the bottom and a man on the step next to her jostled both of us in an effort to get to the train. The whole crowd at the bottom moved toward the train. Miss Littmann reached and grabbing AJ's harness at my shoulder. I was squatting down to keep AJ vertical and not jostled. Miss Littmann said something like watch out for the baby. Just then she screamed and I turned around and she had hypodermic syringe sticking out of her arm. She grabbed it with her

right hand and pulled it out then collapsed just to the left of the escalator. A Transit Cop pushed his way through the crowd and began giving her CPR. I looked around at the crowd just before she collapsed, but they were just random people. No one stood out. I called my mother who was shopping in The City to come and take AJ home while I dealt with the police. That's all I know. They haven't found the person that did it so no one knows who he was after." She paused and said, "I didn't tell you because I didn't want to worry you. Would you tell me if someone stepped out of a crowd and tried to kill you and you didn't know for sure he was after you?"

JACK WELLINGTON

(Hesitated for a moment)

Well I found

JANE WELLINGTON

Wait a minute what was that guilty silence for? What happened over there? Spit it out Jack. Let's hear it.

JACK WELLINGTON

Well I was outside of the Federsee Museum and an Arabic man stepped out of the crowd, started to run at me with a sword and the Police Detective next to me shot him. With all the animosity between Arabic peoples and Americans these days it's hard to tell if it was intentional or random, or if he was after me, or Detective Fuerst. I didn't say anything because I didn't want to worry you.

JANE WELLINGTON

We're some pair aren't we. My mother has me switching the way I go to work everyday just to keep any potential assassin off balance and the TV station wanted to have a guard follow me around because they thought someone involved with the insurance fraud business I'm

investigating wanted me out of the way.

JACK WELLINGTON

Well they don't need to have someone follow you around, Colonel Markku already has men doing that.

JANE WELLINGTON

Oh God. That's why if feel paranoid all the time. Did you know about this?"

JACK WELLINGTON

No not until they told me about the subway incident and I threatened to come home. That's when Markku opened up.

JANE WELLINGTON

Now tell me what you're working on that has people trying to kill us.

JACK WELLINGTON

Well you know the old Nazis you looked up for me. It seems at the end of the war they hid parts for a nuclear bomb around Germany. They're both long dead but someone tortured and killed Kurt Schumann to find out where they hid the parts. I managed to help get back one of the parts but whoever it is got the other three parts. It is beginning to look like the business was hatched in Turkey. So now they are worried at the UN that some terrorist has the makings of a nuclear bomb. Now the intelligence agencies in the US and Germany, who may be listening to us as we speak, are scouring the earth trying to determine who has the parts. Now don't go off and build a PBS special on this.

JANE WELLINGTON

Well that is reason enough for them to try to kill either one of us," She paused and grinned, "But Jack what a story for a special. That's Emmy material. Now since you don't want Wifey to go off and investigate on her own. I assume

you are going to keep me in the loop so to speak so I don't go off and investigate.

JACK WELLINGTON  
Jane, that's blackmail.

JANE WELLINGTON  
(Giggled)  
I think it's extortion since you haven't written anything down. Now maybe I can do some quiet background searches for when you bring all the miscreants to account.

JACK WELLINGTON  
What are you going to do turn me into PBS's version of James Bond.  
(Pauses)  
Well maybe that would be OK after it is all over.

JANE WELLINGTON  
You just want to be there to watch the naked girls dancing during the filming of the credits. Speaking of that sort of thing when do you think you'll be home?

JACK WELLINGTON  
Well right now I have no idea where to look or what to do, so it could be soon. I love you both

JANE WELLINGTON  
We love you too.

BACK TO SCENE

FADE TO:

EXT. TOP OF BUILDING ACROSS FROM JACK AND JANE'S LOFT - NIGHT

Later that night Jane opened the window to get the fresh breeze from the bay two blocks away. Across the street a YOUNG MAN WITH GLASSES with a short brown hair parted on the right side, wearing jeans, a long sleeved shirt moved across the roof of a building to a place where he was opposite of the open window. He opened a bag next to him and placed a long telephoto lens on the edge of the building in front of



him. As he reached back into the bag a large hand grabbed him at the shoulder pressing him downward. A second hand of TORE STOKKE reached up and stabilized the lens on the edge of the building.

TORE STOKKE  
Don't move. Take your hand slowly  
out of the bag.

The young man looked over his shoulder at the large man.

YOUNG MAN WITH GLASSES  
What, what do you want?

The YOUNG MAN WITH GLASSES pulled his hand out of the bag and placed it on the roof below him as Stokke placed a knee in the middle of his back and pulled the bag up to look inside it. There was only a camera inside the bag.

TORE STOKKE  
What are you doing here?

YOUNG MAN WITH GLASSES  
I I I am taking pictures of New  
York City at night. It's a project  
for a course at NYU.

Tore reached down and pulled his billfold from the back pocket of his jeans and spilled the contents on the roof picking out an NYU identification card. Keeping his knee pressing into the young man's back

TORE STOKKE  
Well Mr. ANTHONY RUSSO lets look at  
the pictures on your digital camera  
and see what pictures you have been  
taking.

He pushes button on camera

INSERT BACK OF CAMERA DISPLAY SCREEN

Display on the back of the camera first picture was of an open window with a young woman inside naked and about to step into a bath tub, the second was of a young woman changing cloths. Four more pictures and in each case they were taken of women through an open window in various stages of undress. Seventh picture was of two people making love on a blanket on top of a building Manhattan buildings in the background.

BACK TO SCENE

TORE STOKKE (CONT'D)

You little pervers you've been going around taking pictures of people through open windows, mostly women. This last one you took in Brooklyn I can tell by the skyline. Some class your taking at N.Y.U.

ANTHONY RUSSO

Wait wait after I took the first one through a window I just seemed to want to take more. I'm sorry is she er your?

Tore raised his knee from the young man's back and grabbed him under the arms and lifted him up off the roof. His feet were almost a foot above the roof when he was able to look the young man in the face.

TORE STOKKE

Look around, you see all of these buildings here you stumbled into. If I see you lurking around this area of New York again, I will take you to the top of one of these buildings and throw you and your camera off. Now Anthony I know where you live. Know this, you stumbled into a bad area, stay in Brooklyn and don't come back. Get your camera, get out of here and don't come back.

Tore twisted the young man so he could see down over the edge of the building then dumped him on the roof. Anthony scraped the contents of his billfold the camera and lens into the bag. As he got up he kept himself bent over and watched Tore over his shoulder as the started down the fire escape on the side of the building. Tore watched him go. At the bottom Anthony looked back up at Tore and ran to the east toward Montgomery Street.

FADE TO:

INT. IBIS HOTEL ULM GE.

Jack is sleeping when telephone rings. Jack rolls over and pulls phone to his ear.

JACK WELLINGTON

Yeah.

DR. BOERCHER (V.O.)  
Mr. Wellington, you were right.  
I'll have someone check the  
Memminger Airport. A private  
aircraft from Friberg supposedly  
landed there two days ago and was  
supposed to still be there. I sent  
some men there to check and it was  
not there. The plane was rented by  
someone in Italy and unknowingly  
flown into Germany given a new  
designation and then flown into  
Memminger. The men I sent found two  
other lead shielded empty boxes in  
a trash bin at the airport and a  
weather forecast over Greece.

JACK WELLINGTON  
(Rubs his eyes)  
Time shall unfold what plighted  
cunning hides.

DR. BOERCHER (V.O.)  
What?

Jack sits up in bed.

JACK WELLINGTON  
Sorry I was half asleep. The man I  
replaced in this job told me to  
read Shakespeare to find out what  
someone will do next, and sometimes  
it just comes out.

DR. BOERCHER (V.O.)  
Oh too bad Shakespeare didn't have  
someone flying around under radar  
coverage without a transponder.

JACK WELLINGTON  
So my original guess was the plot  
was originated in Turkey, and my  
guess is the parts are flying to  
Turkey as we speak. And probably I  
need to contact Detective Karahan  
in Samsun to see if there have been  
any private planes flying in and  
out.

DR. BOERCHER (V.O.)  
Well if you find this plane there,  
where it could have been any place  
in the world, I'll have to get my

school books out and read  
Shakespeare again. Good luck.

FADE TO:

INT. IBIS HOTEL ULM GE. RESTAURANT AND LOBBY - TRAVELING

A young woman steps up to the table where Jack is having breakfast and motions him to follow her to a phone booth in the lobby. Jack picks up the phone.

JACK WELLINGTON

Detective Karahan this is Jack Wellington. I thought I would give you a quick update. Two places in Germany were vandalized to retrieve items hidden there. Kurt Schumann is the only one that could have led someone to those two sites. Subsequently two caves and a salt mine were vandalized and items taken from them that were highly radioactive. I believe they were able to retrieve three of the four pieces necessary to construct a bomb. They have left in a small plane with indications they are headed south east from here. I believe they are headed toward your general area.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN (V.O.)

You are probably right about the head of this group living in Samsun or nearby. I wouldn't expect them to come to Samsun if the man directing this plot lives nearby. To use your saying from when you were here, 'Don't do something bad where you eat'. Now they probably brought Kurt here and killed him in the heat of the moment. I wouldn't expect them to do such a thing again because we would get clues who the person is that is in charge of the group. The business in Germany seems highly planned so if the boss lives nearby I wouldn't expect the bomb work wouldn't be done here. But he would still want control so he would have to balance that with the danger of being caught.

(Pauses)

All of this activity is expensive. If the one who wants the items is most likely rich then, my first guess would be Trabzon. I will go ask some questions at the Samsun Airport and the one at Trabzon. Are you coming down here?

JACK WELLINGTON

I want to go to the US and NATO radar sites US Navel Support Activity Souda Bay, and the Aviano Air Base to see if they tracked the missing plane somewhere. The airports are not interested in spurious aircraft if they are not in flight lanes and there are no transponders. My boss at the UN has been talking to scientists in the US and they said the best approach would be to reshape the existing three pieces into the shape for a smaller sphere to be explosively compressed or into a cup and a cylinder, which is explosively forced into the cup. They would need a small forge. They will need to pour the melted metal into a form. Further, they would need a master machinist or a computer driven milling machine. Now the explosive that causes the compression is more complex and has to be set off correctly or it won't work. It requires someone that knows about such things and it makes the size of the entire device much larger. So I believe only the nuclear pieces are being transported on the small aircraft.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN (V.O.)

Well the equipment is something I can look for in shipping bills of lading. But that does not stop them from constructing the nuclear part of the bomb almost anywhere. It makes it more difficult to catch them at it. Well keep in touch Jack. It would be best if they could be tracked down before they got here.

Jack sat there after the phone call and thought for a moment.

JACK WELLINGTON

Well Jack, this is the only lead you've got I guess you need to go for it and look around Greece. I don't see this as any different than following the people that stole the things out of the museum in South America and chased across Colombia and Venezuela with them. Just follow them until they make a mistake.

FADE TO:

INT. FLIGHT CONTROL OFFICE - GREECE

The office had only an ELYSIA SARKIS working at the time.

JACK WELLINGTON

I am Jack Wellington of the UN and I am tracking a small plane that left Germany with some stolen goods. Do you have any aircraft that recently arrived from Germany.

She looked at a large white board on the wall.

ELYSIA SARKIS

The only plane here is a Piper Seneca V. Is that the plane you are talking about? It is in the process of being purchased by the Singular Logistics Company and is being inspected by the maintenance group here before it is to be flown to Skyros where the transaction will be completed.

JACK WELLINGTON

Who purchased it?

ELYSIA SARKIS

The Fragos family. They are quite wealthy. The company has an excellent reputation, is headed by a woman, and they would never be involved in criminal activity. So are you sure this is the plane?

JACK WELLINGTON

Could I go look at the plane to see if there is any evidence that it was used to transport the material?

ELYSIA SARKIS

What would you do? Are you going to arrest them and seize the plane?

JACK WELLINGTON

(Smiles)

I'm from the UN all we do is talk and have someone else do the arresting. I would look at any trash pulled out of the plane and run an instrument over that and the inside of the aircraft. That is all.

I am more interested in who they deliver the stolen goods to than the aircraft. He is the one I would call the police to come and arrest. I suspect they will deliver the plane and go on somewhere else. We think that person is in Turkey.

ELYSIA SARKIS

Do you do this often? I guess that is OK, just do not disturb the maintenance team and tell me if you find anything. I will give you a note to the mechanics that are working on the plane.

JACK WELLINGTON

One last thing where will the plane be handed over to the Fragos family?

ELYSIA SARKIS

At the Skyros National Airport right after they land, at about 13:00 tomorrow afternoon. The people that receive the plane will notify us by phone when they have the plane we do not allow transfer if there is an unexpected delay in it occurring. As I said these events do not occur often and they are always for very wealthy people that expect things to be smooth.

Jack left with the note and Elysia went over to the large window in the back of the office to watch.

ELYSIA IN FRONT OF A LARGE WINDOW WATCHING MAINTENANCE YARD

Jack handed to the note to the mechanics, who were changing the oil in the engine and they nodded. He removed the yellow instrument from his bag and went first to the small bag of trash removed from the plane. Opens bag and puts instrument near wet rags.

INSERT GEIGER COUNTER DIAL RAISES TO 100.

BACK TO SCENE

Jack goes to the luggage storage compartment in the rear of the plane and puts the yellow instrument inside.

INSERT GEIGER COUNTER DIAL RAISES TO 120.

BACK TO SCENE

Jack then looks at Elysia and waves.

FADE TO:

INT. FULTON STREET SUBWAY STATION UPTOWN SIDE NYC  
(TRAVELING)

Jane looks around at the people. They were all carrying newspapers and briefcases. One woman was also carrying a small box with a flower pot.

JANE WELLINGTON

(Whispers)

What does an assassin look like, a klutz like Lee Harvey Oswald or someone like Antonio Banderas? I should deserve Antonio Banderas. Jane get hold of yourself. This paranoia business is wearing you out.

Jane was on the platform near the front and the empty tracks. There is a chubby man from the near-east behind her. Just then a tall blonde man with crew cut hair in dark blue slacks and a white shirt with no tie pushed the chubby man sideways as the lights changed and the train came into the station.

TALL BLONDE MAN

Ah ursäkta mig, Oh excuse

Jane looked back at the tall man as she when onboard the train. She took a seat at the front end of the car and replaced the pacifier in AJ's mouth. The tall blonde man and



the heavy set man were at the other end of the car. The heavy set man got off the train at 14th Street. Along with many others Jane and the tall blonde man got off at 59th Street.

Jane walked the block to her building and as she was going in she looked back and the tall blonde man was making a cell phone call.

JANE WELLINGTON  
Well Jane instead of Antonio you  
get John Cena, OK.

FADE TO:

INT. JANE'S OFFICE AT PBS - DAY

Jane is sitting at her desk and the computer beeps. She got up closed the door to her office hit a key on the computer and Jack's face appeared on the screen.

JANE WELLINGTON  
Oh Jack I'm glad you called. Where  
are you now?

JACK WELLINGTON  
A nice hotel in Preveza Greece and  
tomorrow I expect to be on an  
island on the east side of Greece  
called Skyros. Now I'm ahead of the  
people I've been chasing so I  
should be able to watch them go to  
the next location.

JANE WELLINGTON  
Does that mean you're getting close  
to winding this business up?

JACK WELLINGTON  
I sure hope so I would like to get  
back to museums. Dead Romans don't  
very often send out Centurions  
after you.

JANE WELLINGTON  
I feel the same way. I tried to  
take my bike to work but AJ didn't  
like it, so I've been switching  
between the bus, taxis, the Red  
Line and the Blue Line on the  
subway. AJ likes all of those ways  
to go to work. I think I ran into  
one of one of Colonel Markku's men

today. An over weight Arabic looking man was behind me at the Fulton Street Station platform waiting for the C Train and this blonde guy as big as a tree shoved him aside and I believe said excuse me in some Scandinavian language. Since you said he has men following me about I've been looking for them but this is the first time, but this is the first time I think I've seen one. I wish he would introduce himself I'd give him AJ when he needs a change and see how he does.

JACK WELLINGTON

Well you run into every type on the subway but if it was Markku's man then good for him. As for changing the diaper, he'd probably do well. I watched a Navy Seal change one once in a one, two, three manner. I love you both and I hope this will be over soon.

Jane reached to the bassinet behind her and picked up AJ and lifted him up facing the computer screen. Jack got closer to the camera.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Hi AJ it's me your daddy.

AJ smiled and Jane pulled him close to her.

JANE WELLINGTON

I'm, about to go home now so I'm going to close down, and feed AJ.

JACK WELLINGTON

Hey shouldn't you do that the other way around.

JANE WELLINGTON

If you want it the other way around then come home. We love you.

FADE TO:

Int. Skiros Palace hotel skyros Greece - day

Jack turns on his computer.

JACK WELLINGTON

OK I'm in Skyros Greece ahead of them I think. I'll just be lucky if it turns out I'm ahead of them. I've got an email from Elysia Sarkis at the Aktion Airport.

Jack sitting in front of his computer

ELYSIA SARKIS (V.O.)

The Piper Seneca V left for Skyros and should be landing there around 14:00. Just for my own interest, I watched the plane leave. Two men loaded two suitcases and three boxes shaped like cubes about 30 cm on a side. The pilot is a Turkish national named Erkut Osman, I don't know about the passenger but his name is Sayan Kocak also a Turkish name. Let me know what happens.

JACK WELLINGTON

Well someone must be smiling on me. I've got time for lunch. Wonder what good to eat here.

FADE TO:

EXT. FULTON STREET NYC - DAY

TOP OF BUILDING LOOKING DOWN ON FULTON STREET

A young man with light brown complexion sat a case next to edge of the building and opened it. He extracted a stock of a rifle, placed the barrel in place twisting it until it locked, placed a tubular silencer on the end, then clicked a scope in place. He looked over the edge of the building down on to Fulton Street.

ON FULTON STREET FROM THE SUBWAY ENTRANCE TO SOUTH

Jane Wellington emerges around the corner heading to the Fulton Street entrance to the subway. She was walking very vertical to keep AJ resting on her stomach.

SNIPER SCOPE VIEW OF JANE

SNIPER focuses the scope on JANE

SIDE OF RIFLE VIEW

SNIPER right finger caressed the trigger.

KARL GUNDERSEN behind the SNIPER strikes him in the head with his fist. The rifle went off.

ON FULTON STREET FROM SUBWAY ENTRANCE SOUTH

Two cabs on the street almost collided and one squealed his tires getting around the other. Horns honk. Window of Bakery behind Jane shatters. Jane paused momentarily in her walk to look at the cabs.

TOP OF BUILDING LOOKING DOWN ON FULTON STREET

Karl Gundersen caused the rifle to slide with a clattering sound. He shoved the man forward out over the edge of the building holding on to his belt.

KARL GUNDERSEN  
Who sent you?

Sniper  
Asle Infidel, Never.

Karl pushes the man farther out over the edge still holding the belt.

SNIPER (CONT'D)  
Does not matter you will not stop  
Al Hakam.

Karl smiled and let go of the belt and the man fell from the top of the building to the street.

SNIPER (CONT'D)  
Ieeeah

Karl then gathers up the rifle and scope placing them back into the case, picks up case and leaves.

FADE TO:

EXT. SKYROS NAT. AIRPORT TO ISLAND - MONTAGE

At the airport behind the Flight Office for private aircraft, Jack gets out of the cab and hands driver a ten Euro bill.

JACK WELLINGTON  
NICO I need you to wait while I  
watch for a private aircraft, then

I may need you to follow them to  
their next location

NICO

You a cop?

JACK WELLINGTON

No I'm from the UN and I want to  
make sure they are being  
diplomatic.

NICO

OK as long as they don't shoot at  
the cab following them like in the  
movies.

Jack leaned against the building next to the Flight Office to watch the exchange of the plane. The Piper Seneca V pulled to a stop in front of the Flight Office and the pilot met a man in a suit handing him the plane's papers, while the passenger removed baggage from the plane.

The workmen began inspecting the aircraft. The older of the two opened both engine compartments and what appeared to Jack checked the oil. The other workman began checking the internal compartments, the controls, the landing gear and the instrument panel. When the two workmen were finished they had a small conference with the man in the business suit about ten feet away from the pilot. When they were finished there was a discussion with the pilot and one of the workmen took him to the passenger side of the plane opened the door and appeared to stick his little finger into the seat. The pilot looked back at the passenger and shook his head back and forth.

JACK WELLINGTON

(whispers)

Well Mister passenger you dropped a  
hot ash from a cigarette and burnt  
a hole in the seat of the aircraft

There was a discussion between the pilot and the man in the business suit then the man in the business suit pulled out a large book and appeared to write a check, which he handed to the pilot. The pilot glared at the passenger and shook his head. At that point they went to the luggage and using two metal collapsible luggage carriers with wheels began walking with their luggage and the three boxes rolling behind them.

Jack went to cab.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Drive up to the commercial airport  
and wait.

Shortly the two emerged from the airport and went to a cab.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
Follow that cab.

NICO  
(Grinning)  
Where are the cameras?

JACK WELLINGTON  
They are hidden so you don't ham it  
up and play to the cameras

The two cabs wound their way across the island to a curved inlet where there were many small boats from sailboats two fishing cruisers. They held back as the cab in front looked through the various boats stopping at a dock with Dutch Linssen fishing cruiser with a cabin compartment below and two seats in the rear for fishing. The two men got out paying the cab and the pilot of the two went to the man standing in the rear of the boat. Jack watched the conversation and it seemed the man was expecting them from the way he nodded his head and opened the side door so they could get on the boat.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
It looks like I will need to take a  
fast boat.

NICO  
I know a man with a boat here,  
ORFEO MAKOS. It is back away.

He turned and looked out the rear window as he backed the cab up about a hundred feet. Nico got out of the cab followed by Jack and they went to a boat that read Sunseeker Tomahawk 41 on the side. The boat was fitted to carry passengers not for fishing and had six seats with two seats in the driver's area. There was no roof but there were fixtures at four places for some kind of temporary roof to be put in place. The boat also looked much faster than the one hired by the men Jack was following. Nico and the man had a discussion and the boat pilot looked Jack up and down.

ORFEO MAKOS  
You want me to follow Old Midas'  
boat? And Nico here says not too  
close. You rent boat for the day it  
200 euros. Where they go?

Jack pulled out his wallet and looked inside.

JACK WELLINGTON

I have no idea, are there islands about here where they could go?

NICO

This is Greece there are islands everywhere. They head south first islands are Kithnos, Kea, Siros, and Serfos.

Jack pulled his tool case out of the cab, climbed onboard Orefo's boat and waved at Nico.

ORFEO MAKOS

I saw them load the boat. The luggage they just throw on boat but the three boxes they treat like er eggs. What they have drugs?

JACK WELLINGTON

No, they are parts of a bomb.

OrFEO MAKOS

(smirks)

You know where they go?

JACK WELLINGTON

I think they will eventually go to Turkey on the Black Sea but I don't know what they are up to down here. I don't see any form of transportation here capable of going to Turkey quickly and I doubt if Old Midas is going there.

Orefo starts the boat and the front raises up and Jack grabs on to the side to maintain standing.

ORFEO MAKOS

Old Midas have fat wife, is good cook. He not go so far he miss his next meal. Look at the boat, they are doing something I can't quite see.

Orefo reached down to a compartment on the boat and handed Jack a pair of binoculars.

INSERT CROPPED VIEW THROUGH BINOCULARS

He saw the men in the back of the boat opening the three cardboard boxes. The men pulled a bag with a handle out of each box. After that, they threw the boxes out of the back of the boat.

BACK TO SCENE

JACK WELLINGTON

Don't get too close, but can you  
stop so I can grab the box.

The boat slowed so Jack could use a gaff to pull the box into the back of the boat. He pulled the box out of the water and went to his tool box and pulled out the Geiger Counter. The Geiger counter ticked loudly at the edges of the box.

ORFEO MAKOS

(no smirk - serious look)  
What kind of bomb are they trying  
to make?

JACK WELLINGTON

I don't know but they have stolen  
some dangerous material and are  
taking it to someone who may make  
it into something bad.

They rode in silence for a while.

ORFEO MAKOS

How long you do this job? You  
either very lucky or God protects  
you, in any case I stay close to  
you.

JACK WELLINGTON

I was told in Iraq that I was  
protected by Allah, but I think it  
is because no one considers me  
dangerous. Sometimes it helps to  
look like a little shrimp or what  
my Karate instructor called Jung yo  
or insignificant.

ORFEO MAKOS

I still stay close, but I think I  
know where they go. There is an  
island south of us with a flag up  
at the top of it. I think they are  
going there, their course turn away  
from the next island to Siros.

When Old Midas' boat reached Siros, Orefo powered back his boat while Jack watched through the binoculars.

INSERT CROPPED VIEW THROUGH BINOCULARS



Old Midas' boat came to a stop at a dock leading out from the island. Parked on the dock was also a bright yellow Piper aircraft on floats with white wings. A man came down the dock to greet the men from the boat. The three walked up the dock for away and there was an exchange of folders between the men. Pilot went to the Piper and inspected the engine compartment and the controls on the aircraft. He started the engine ran the speed up then shut it down. There was an exchange of documents and the men went about paying Old Midas and moving their luggage to the Piper.

BACK TO SCENE

JACK WELLINGTON

How fast can this boat get back to Skyros?

ORFEO MAKOS

(Grinned)

About an hour or so. Just hang on.

He turned the boat and pushed forward on the throttle. The front of the boat raised about five feet as the engine roared. Jack slammed back in his seat.

FADE TO:

INT. SKIROS PALACE HOTEL SKYROS GREECE - DAY

Jack is sitting in front of the computer.

CARSTEN KELLAR (V.O.)

I contacted the US Air Force in Izmir a Captain Molinari that we may want them to keep track of an aircraft. I sent you his email. He is aware of the urgency. If you send him the type of aircraft and where it left from he should be able to track it until gets east of Istanbul. After that I am trying to get the Turkish in Istanbul and Ankara to track the aircraft. I suggest you go to Istanbul and wait there.

JACK WELLINGTON

(Hesitates)

I have been following these men for some time I don't think they are going to just fly to where the boss is located so we can scoop them all

up. They got this plane through a pre-arranged deal of some sort. A thing keeps banging around in my head, 'Though this be madness, yet there is method in it', sorry for the Shakespeare but it allows me to determine what they will do next. I can see them switching transportation modes again, and perhaps splitting up. I will go to Istanbul and set up there but as I said I don't expect following the material to be easy. There is someone pulling the strings making sure the men follow a certain path to where he wants them to go. I still don't know why the switch to bowling ball bags to carry the three pieces of nuclear material. At least so far there haven't been any more attempts on my life or Jane's that I know about. And speaking of Jane I need to call her so I will send you an email from Istanbul when I get there.

Jack punched in an address on the computer.

FADE TO:

INT. JANE'S OFFICE AT PBS - (MONTAGE)

JANE WELLINGTON

Jack where you at?

JACK WELLINGTON (V.O.)

Skyros Greece at the moment but I'm soon to go to Istanbul. How are you and AJ doing? Jane had turned around and turned back to hold up AJ to the computer, Jack said, "Hi AJ its Daddy.

(AJ grinned and laughed)

Jane pulled a bottle out of a bag on the floor and put it in AJ's mouth

JACK WELLINGTON (V.O.)

What's this I thought you preferred breast feeding?

JANE WELLINGTON

I do but I have a meeting in a few minutes and I didn't want to go in with all those men with a boob hanging out or dripping. Speaking of that museum guy, what can you tell me about the spat between the Istanbul Museum and the Met and the Istanbul Museum not lending any artifacts for the Met mega-exhibition of Byzantine art, it has something to do with a collection of a dead trustee named Norbert Schimmel.

JACK WELLINGTON (V.O.)

There were discussions before I left but it has something to do with the 1970 UNESCO Convention on Antiquities. I have heard they cut off all lends to everyone which sounds to me as political coming out of Ankara. I'll check on it when I get there and send you an email. How's the commute going?

JANE WELLINGTON

I'll be glad when you are off this assignment. I'm paranoid all the time. I was on my way to the Fulton Street station and as I was walking down the street two cabbies were arguing and one burned rubber going around the other at the same time window in a shop broke behind me, I think from a rock or something thrown by the tire and a man across the street fell or jumped from the roof of Pace University. When I got to work I found out the jumper was a student from Turkey with a B on his report card. I saw his picture on the news and he looked like one of the faces of the people around when Miss Littmann was killed, but this is New York, every face in the world passes by every thirty minutes. In my mind could see him missing a sniper shot and that big Swede I saw in the station that I'm sure works for Colonel Markku throwing him off the roof.

JACK WELLINGTON (V.O.)

(Pauses)

Well I would call Colonel Markku, but it would be five minutes of him talking through gritted teeth. He thinks I'm undisciplined." He paused a bit then said, "I know you are in The City and the next two guys you meet maybe a Wall St. broker discussing a short sell with a guy in a clown suit, but it doesn't hurt to be a little paranoid.

JANE WELLINGTON

Your little pause means you think it was Colonel Markku's man, but we love you. Everyone here is OK and take care.

INT. PBS JANES OFFICE TO NURSERY - TRAVELING

Jane stands up with AJ and walks out of her office to the Nurses station down the hall. In the Nurses Station the Nurse is in her office taking the temperature of a female employee. Jane waves at the nurse through the window and places AJ on the baby bed and covers him up still nursing on the bottle.

INT. PBS JANE GOES FROM NURSEY TO BOSS' OFFICE - TRAVELING

Jane leaves the Nurse Station and walks down the hall to her boss FRANK's office. Inside the FRANK's Office there are two men sitting at the small conference table to the left of the large mahogany desk. Jane puts a folder down on the table.

JANE WELLINGTON

Before we go on to the special on your Exhibition on Byzantine Art, what's with the spat between you and the Museum at Istanbul over the Schimmel collection and the 1970 UNESCO Convention. Our man in Istanbul thinks it is purely political out of Ankara.

Both men look up with out saying anything.

FRANK

Our ma, ma, man in Is, is ta ta.

Jane patted Franks arm.

JANE WELLINGTON

Frank let the man from Museum tell us. I was thinking that you and the Museum in Istanbul should work out a joint custody agreement like in a divorce.

Fade in:

EXT. CHERRY STREET NYC - DAY

Jane came down the private steps from the loft over the tee shirt factory. Stepping out on the sidewalk she looked to the right and the left and there were no taxis. Seward Park was only a couple blocks away and there were always taxis there. She turned up Rutgers Street and headed in that direction. She crossed the street in the middle looking both directions. With AJ tied to her front she kept her body vertical and stepped off the street and up the curb. An older man with a beard was lying inside a doorway with bottle of Tokaj clutched to his chest.

A man at the end of the block watched her cross the street. He was dressed in a dark slacks and a dark shirt with a with a lightweight tan jacket. He moved his hand up under his jacket and pulled a syringe in a small plastic case from his inside pocket. He hurriedly crossed the street and headed up the block behind Jane.

Tore Stokke, a tall blonde man in a blue suit with a red tie hurriedly walked after the man with the syringe.

Jane was about ten steps ahead of the man in the tan jacket when Tore caught him reached around grabbed him covering one hand over his mouth and his other hand with the syringe and shoving it in his chest. The man in the jacket looked down at Tore's hand with a thumb on the top of the syringe as Tore pulled him in a doorway.

TORE STOKKE

Who sent you?

MAN IN TAN JACKET

Wait wait, it was Mustafa Kemal Birdal.

Tore pushed the plunger on the syringe and the man in the jacket gasped, then coughed and vomited down the front of his clothing. The man slumped downward and Tore stuck the empty syringe in his pocket and dragging him to a doorway with a set of stairs laid him on the stairs. He turned went back down the block and around the corner to the man with the bottle of Tokaj. He reached down grabbed the bottle and

tossed a ten dollar bill into the man's hands. Back at the doorway with the man in the tan jacket, Tore poured the Tokaj on him and left the empty bottle at his feet.

FADE TO:

INT. BEST WESTERN ISTANBUL LOBBY - NIGHT

A bellboy with his bags on a cart stopped at the front desk. The cart He has Jack's computer, antenna, bag and equipment case. The desk clerk handed him his reservation card and looked at his passport. DETECTIVE HAKAN came up behind him.

DETECTIVE HAKAN

And what brings you to my city this time Mr. Wellington.

The desk clerk looked up to see the detective. His expression changed to one of concern, he stood up straight, and pushed Jack's papers for the detective to see.

JACK WELLINGTON

Well it is a long story. I was going to your office tomorrow to fill you in and maybe ask for your help. How did you know I was here.

(Paused and grinned)

You must have my name on some list. My guess is the hansom, pleasant and not bothersome list.

DETECTIVE HAKAN

And what were you coming to me about?

Jack stepped away from the front desk toward a large planter on the floor out of the earshot of the desk clerk.

JACK WELLINGTON

I am working for a different unit at the UN on this trip. It seems some material was stolen in Germany and appears to be heading toward Turkey. I have been working with Detective Karahan in Samsun and the UN is interested in having the Turkish authorities arrest the person that receives the material.

DETECTIVE HAKAN

I know Karahan he is competent. What is the material you are after?

Jack looked down at his feet, back at the desk clerk then Hakan.

JACK WELLINGTON  
(In a low voice)  
Nuclear material.

DETECTIVE HAKAN  
Where are they now?

JACK WELLINGTON  
I'm not sure but four and a half hours ago they were climbing in a small aircraft on floats at the island of Siros in Greece. The US Air Force from Izmir a Captain Molinari was to track the aircraft by radar. As soon as I check in I will call him and find out where they are.

Jack moved back to the front desk and signed the card the desk clerk handed him

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
Why don't we find a place we can talk.

He turned and handed the bellboy his key and pointed to the luggage then to the bar across the lobby. The bellboy nodded. Jack and Detective Hakan turned and walked to the bar and took a seat at a table next to the entrance.

The bartender came around the bar and headed toward the table he saw Detective Hakan and paused with a look of trepidation. Hakan said something in Turkish and the bartender started to turn away.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
Could I have a glass of orange juice?

The bartender came quickly back with a cup of Turkish coffee and a glass of orange juice. Detective Hakan stirred three spoons of sugar into the coffee, Jack removed a slice of orange from the top of his glass and took a sip of the orange juice.

Insert table glass and coffee half empty

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
And I came here to check for a flight plan for the Yellow Piper

since they will pass through the  
Istanbul flight control area.

The bellboy slipped Jack's key onto the table and Jack extracted some previously folded bills from his pocket and pressed them into the bellboy's hand. Hakan waited until the boy was gone. Jack held up his key toward the bartender.

DETECTIVE HAKAN

If you are expecting to follow these men to their boss and have the police come in and arrest everyone, you are counting on everyone's goodwill and cooperation as well as the boss and these men not knowing what you are about to do and not having someone in the Turkish government alert them.

JACK WELLINGTON

(smiles)

That is the way the UN operates, we expect member states to want to do the right thing.

DETECTIVE HAKAN

No wonder the world is in such a mess.

(Takes sip of coffee)

With the problems there are south of our border and the political unrest here it will be difficult to get our government's attention to anything. The area between Siros and Samsun is vast and you don't know that is where they are headed, and you stopped tracking them closely to come here. If you can achieve this it will be sihirli ah as you say magic. I should get back to the station. It would be good if you kept me informed.

Jack stood as the detective left.

Insert across lobby to clock and elevator door

Clock transitions one hour and Jack steps out of the elevator and walks to the front desk.

JACK WELLINGTON

I need someone to help me to make phone calls.



The desk clerk made an intercom call and a young woman appeared from the back.

DESK CLERK

This is Miss CERCI she will help you at the phone at the end of the desk.

Jack and Miss Cerci went to the phone.

JACK WELLINGTON

I have some friends that were supposed to fly into Istanbul with a private plane at the Istanbul Airport their names are Erkut Osman and Sayan Kocak could you find out if they arrived and where they went to stay?

Miss Cerci made a phone call, then a second then held her hand over the phone.

MISS CERCI

Yes the two men landed here today. They are having their plane go through maintenance. He thinks they went to the Dersaadet Hotel. Do you want me to try to connect you to that hotel?

JACK WELLINGTON

No, thank the man. I will go over there myself.

Miss Cerci ended the phone call. She picked up a piece of paper and wrote something on it.

MISS CERCI

Here are directions to the Dersaadet.

JACK WELLINGTON

Thank you so much.

He handed her a 20 Lira bill, stood with the note and walked to the door.

FADE TO:

E/I. Dersaadet hotel lobby

Jack enters the large red wooden building and goes to the desk clerk.

JACK WELLINGTON

Are Erkut Osman and Sayan Kocak here?

Desk Clerk Dersaadet

They are checked in but I think they took the tour of the Basilica Cistern. You can check with the man over at the desk for Tours and Sights of Istanbul.

Jack went to the TOUR CLERK.

JACK WELLINGTON

When Mr Osman and Mr. Kocak left on the tour were they carrying anything?

Clerk looked at him and twisted his head slightly.

TOUR CLERK

Yes they were carrying three small bags and a camera. Why?

JACK WELLINGTON

They were not supposed to leave them unattended.

TOUR CLERK

Oh that explains it. I suggested they leave them here under my desk that with the luggage the stairs on the tour would be difficult with them. They said they had to bring them.

JACK WELLINGTON

Where would the tour be now? And would it be possible to catch up with them?

TOUR CLERK

The first part of the tour goes through Great Palace of Constantinople. At the end they go through the Cistern. If you take a taxi and go directly to the Cistern you should be able to catch up with them. I will give you a ticket for the tour and a note for the taxi. I hope you catch up to your friends.

Jack pressed a couple of bills in his palm and went to the door.

FADE TO:

E/I. BASILICA CISTERN ENTRANCE - (TRAVELING) - (DAY)

The tour guide looked at Jack as she directed the tour group down the stairs into the Cistern. Jack held up his ticket then she walked briskly to the front of the tour.

Osman and Kocak were in the middle of the group. Kocak was carrying two of the bags and looked tired. As Jack watched one of the people in the tour, a heavysset man, in a blue suit and gray tie worked his way over to Osman and Kocak and said something in a whisper to the two men. The three men shook hands and the overweight man handed Osman an envelope.

The tour guide began to give a history of why the Cistern was built. The heavysset man said something to the two men then turned and walked away from the two heading back up the stairs and for the street entrance to the palace area. Jack looked at the two with the bags, the Cistern and the man walking away. He turned and followed the heavysset man.

JACK WELLINGTON

(Whispered to himself)

The men will go back to the Dersaadet and to their plane tomorrow. Whoever the heavysset man is, I bet he is from Mr. Big and he just gave them instructions.

Jack followed him to the taxi stand and when he took a taxi Jack went up and down the group of taxis to find one that spoke English. Jack entered the taxi.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Follow that taxi.

Taxi driver istanbul

Oh just like in the movies.

Jack is off on a fast ride across the narrow streets of Istanbul and wide avenues near the airport ending there in front of the departure area. Jack threw the fee plus twenty Lira on the seat and exited the vehicle. He stood there for a moment and breathed in deeply to calm himself down.

JACK WELLINGTON

Can you wait here I will need to go back to the Best Western Hotel?

The cab driver nodded, and Jack turned to the airport.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
(Whispers)  
I haven't been on a ride like that  
since Bangkok.

Insert jack enters istanbul airport

The heavysset man was at the counter showing a woman there his ticket. She pointed to a hallway and took a thick red rope loose so he could go down the hallway.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
Who was that man that went in there? He dropped something outside. It looked important. If I know who it is I can go get it and have someone give it to him.

TICKET CLERK  
It was a passenger for Samsun, but we don't give out names. If you bring it to me I will see he gets it.

JACK WELLINGTON  
Good. I'll do that.

Jack turned and went out of the building.

BACK TO SCENE

Jack climbs back into the cab.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
OK take be back to the Best Western.  
(Pauses)  
Do you know anything about Canakkale, Tekiradag, Yolava or Ismit?

Cab driver looks back at him and smirks.

TAXI DRIVER ISTANBUL  
Cannot drive there.  
(Jack rolls his eyes)  
I would like to drive in those cities. Many people with money.

FADE TO:

INT. BEST WESTERN ISTANBUL LOBBY

Jack looked around and spotted the Maître d' straightening a bellboy's uniform. Jack walked over to him.

JACK WELLINGTON  
If I was wealthy which of these  
cities would I be going to  
Canakkale, Tekiradag, Yolava or  
Ismi?"

The Maître d' looked Jack up and down and paused momentarily at his shirt not being fully tucked in to his pants.

Maitre d'  
Yolava is the most favored at this  
time in the past they all have been  
favored at one time or another.  
Why?

JACK WELLINGTON  
I have heard an old friend might be  
in the area and I was thinking of  
contacting him.

Jack turned and walked toward the elevator.

FADE TO:

INT. JACK'S ROOM BEST WESTERN - NIGHT

Jack sat looking at the computer.

JACK WELLINGTON  
I need to get to sleep. I wish I  
could call Jane. This six-hour time  
difference is a drag, maybe I could  
catch her before she goes home.

Jack punches an address in the computer and Jane comes on the screen. Jack adjusted it so Her face was large on the screen.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
Sweetie I caught you before you  
headed home

JANE WELLINGTON (V.O.)  
Yes, I'm probably too late to catch  
the train, so I was going to take a  
cab.

She scooted back from the camera to show her nursing AJ.

JANE WELLINGTON (V.O.)

I was just feeding AJ so he won't complain on the way home. He prefers the subway, I think because the noise is random and not always the same sequence. What's up? I used your quote on the 1970 UNESCO Convention in a meeting with the Met and now they think we have a man in Istanbul. You should have seen the expression on his face.

JACK WELLINGTON

Well I won't be in Istanbul long. Tomorrow early I am flying to someplace called Yolava on the other side of the Bosphorus. The Met is on shaky ground not returning some of the things from the Schimmel collection to Turkey. If they ever get out of their hands even temporarily someone could swoop in and take them and the UN would side with Turkey. Maybe they should ask for something else from the Turks so they could hold the thing in ransom so to speak if the Turks didn't want to give back the stuff. Anyway, I was feeling kind of down. So what's going on in the city?

JANE WELLINGTON (V.O.)

Oh poor baby.

(Puts pacifier in AJ's mouth)

I guess you need one of these too.

(Jack grins and nods)

There is a festival over in Seward Park. It's only a couple of blocks away from home so I thought we would go over there before we go home. I can't remember if it is the Armenians or the Caribbean's putting it on. In any case I'll get something to eat so I don't have to cook tonight.

JACK WELLINGTON

In either case it sounds like heartburn time. I suppose there are always hot dogs. You both made me feel better. I'll let you go. I love you both.

JANE WELLINGTON

We both love you to, so take care.  
It sounds like you're in a  
civilized area at least.

Fade to:

EXT. HOTEL EJDER YOLOVA - (TRAVELING) - (DAY)

Jack entered a taxi cab.

JACK WELLINGTON

I understand you speak English  
well. Is there was a man around  
that knows a lot about the port  
that he could talk to for  
information on how it works?

Taxi driver Yolova

There old man, ah Kasim was  
fisherman. Sits at bench looking  
over the beach, think he watch  
girls.

JACK WELLINGTON

Take me to him and wait for a few  
minutes while I ask him a question.  
Does he speak English?

TAXI DRIVER YOLOVA

Cost you extra.

Jack patted him on the shoulder and the taxi sped off  
through the winding streets ending at a place above a beach  
where an old man is sitting on a bench.

JACK WELLINGTON

Are you Kasim?  
(The old man nodded)  
If I had a small airplane with  
floats and landed near here where  
would that be?

Kasim pointed along the beach to the east

KASIM

There is a small dock area there  
about a kilometer. It has been used  
before to tie up airplanes.

JACK WELLINGTON

If I wanted to watch the dock area without being seen by men at the plane. Where would that be?

KASIM

(Looks at Jack)

Are you a policeman or a criminal?

JACK WELLINGTON

Not policeman and not criminal. I work for the UN.

KASIM

You a little of both, but there is a building that is being refitted and the workmen are not there today. You can go there to watch.

(Pauses and smiles)

Maybe better if you sit here next to me and watch the pretty girls on the beach.

FADE TO:

I/E. EMPTY BUILDING YOLOVA - TRAVELING - DAY

Jack is sitting on a barrel on the second floor of a building under construction looking down on the beach at Yolova. A plane circled the area, lined up along the beach and landed. The plane taxied back to the dock and the passenger got out, walked along the float, and tied up the plane to the dock. The pilot turned off the engine then the two men transferred the three bowling bags and two small carry on bags to the dock. The pilot carried two bowling bags and the passenger carried one bowling bag and the two small personal bags as they walked toward the main road that ran along the beach. Jack ran down the stairs of the building and approached the main road. Just back from the road he saw a taxi go by with the two men in the back. He looked up the road in both direction and there was no taxi. He started to walk fast in the direction the taxi was going. The taxi was just about to turn a corner when a taxi came up beside Jack.

TaxI DRIVER #2 YOLOVA

You want follow cab? You police or criminal?"

JACK WELLINGTON

(sighs)

I work for the UN.

TAXI DRIVER #2 YOLOVA



Oh criminal.

JACK WELLINGTON

(laughs)

Just follow the cab. God Groucho  
Marx must have come from Yolova.

Insert lobby of hotel seref yolova - day

Jack came inside to a small newsstand and looked at the magazines and newspapers while watching the two men check in. As they went to their room the desk clerk got a call and turned around to look in one of the boxes on the wall behind him. Jack casually walked over to the desk and glanced at the two sign-in cards. He then turned and glanced around finding the Bell Captain.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Do you know the Bell Captain at the  
Hotel Ejder?

Bell captain seref hotel

(nods)

Demetri

JACK WELLINGTON

It is important to me to assure  
that the two men in 311, Mr. Asil  
and Mr. Haluk have their airplane  
ready to go when they arrive at the  
airport tomorrow morning. I would  
like to have a warning when they  
are checking out. Would you call  
Demetri for me when that occurs?

Jack pressed four Twenty Lira Turkish bills into his hand.  
The man smiled and nodded.

INSERT LOBBY OF HOTEL EJDER YOLOVA - DAY

Jack looked around and found Demetri sitting behind a podium  
in the corner of the lobby. A white name plate is pinned to  
his jacket.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Do you know Salim at the Seref  
Hotel?"

(nods)

Salim will call when some friends  
of mine are getting ready to leave  
his hotel. It is important to be to  
be able to be at the airport when

they arrive so I can have their  
aircraft ready to go. Would you  
please contact me in room 220?

He pressed four twenty Lira bills into the man's hand and he  
nodded. Jack went to the bar in the lobby and had a seat at  
a table near the door.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

(Whispers)

In this case I guess I'll stick  
with Alfred Hitchcock, 'Luck is  
everything,' but it never hurts to  
at least cross some palms to make  
the odds better.

The waiter walked up to get his order.

Voice from behind

If I know Jack me-boy it'll be two  
Irish Whiskeys.

Jack turned around and BRYAN COLLINS stuck out his hand.

Bryan collins

Warren Oaks sent me over. He  
thought I'd be help to ye.

JACK WELLINGTON

You flew all the way here from West  
Africa? I just talked to Warren  
yesterday?

BRYAN COLLINS

All of West Africa is arsways these  
days with Ebola, Boko, and everyone  
including the UN and the Americans  
up to ninety about the place, I  
took off to Egypt and have been  
flying tourists up an down de Nile.  
I haven't the slightest how he knew  
I was there, maybe the Divil has  
his ear.

JACK WELLINGTON

I never thought of that, maybe.  
Well let me fill you in on what  
I've been up to, but let me buy you  
dinner. If I sit around drinking  
Irish Whiskey all night the story  
might end up with as you would say  
a Horse's hoof. In any case let me  
buy you some dinner and fill you in  
on what I'm up to. Oh one thing

since you're here can you be ready  
to fly out early in the morning?

BRYAN COLLINS

Jack me boy. How quickly you  
forget. I always ready her up when  
I get somewhere. In my business  
life isn't always Leprechauns,  
castles, good luck.

FADE TO:

INT. BRYAN COLLIN'S AIRPLANE - DAY

Bryan squinted his eyes at the sunlight when he turned to  
Jack.

BRYAN COLLINS

I guess you meant what ye said  
about early in da mornin. Maybe de  
men we follow get losgadh-bràghad  
from dare breakfast.

JACK WELLINGTON

What?

BRYAN COLLINS

We have to get you a class in  
Gaelic me boy it's heartburn.

JACK WELLINGTON

That's all I need another dead  
language, Latin is enough. But  
speaking of heartburn I got us some  
breakfast on the run from the  
hotel. We have a Balik Ekmek with  
jelly, it's kind of a Bagel like  
roll and a Doner Kebap, it's some  
kind of a meat sandwich. I want to  
get in the air either before them  
or shortly after.

BRYAN COLLINS

God you're a trusting soul. You  
better learn the Gaelic for  
heartburn.

Bryan circled to the east, dropped down to about a thousand  
feet above the water and when the Cessna 206 was still  
within sight by binoculars he started in a slow circle.

JACK WELLINGTON

Well it looks like they didn't notice us. We should be able to follow them.

BRYAN COLLINS

If they be a wee bit like me in the mornin the last thing they be doin is lookin into the sun and we're between the sun and the float plane.

The Cessna flew a few hundred feet off the water along the Turkish shoreline to the east. When the plane reached a city the Cessna made a slow circle. Bryan extracted a chart from the pocket on the side and pointed to the city of Sinop. On the west side of the second circle over the city the Cessna abruptly turned and landed next to a cove with a beach.

JACK WELLINGTON

I didn't expect that, I expected them to go on to Samsun. How long can you hang out here before you have to get fuel? I didn't expect this stop and I would like to see what they do. If it looks like they're going ashore for a long time then we can land.

BRYAN COLLINS

Oh about an hour and a half an be safe as houses. I didna fill up the reserve tanks. We be both begoddenaye about the landing. From de sudden turn on the back side day maybe got instructions over de radio to land.

The Cessna stopped its engine and glided toward the shore. The shore at that point had the remains of a broken sign sticking out of the beach. When the plane touched the shore, the man in the passenger seat got out, walked along the float, and stepped on the beach to secure the plane by a rope to the remains of the sign. When plane was secure the pilot got out and walked along the float on his side to the shore. The pilot was carrying a small bag.

A taxi pulled to a stop on the road above the beach. The taxi turned to face the beach and a man got out of the rear with a small suitcase. The man walked down the beach toward the two men and the pilot walked over to where he had dropped his bag and picked it up. When the three men met there was a conversation and the man from the taxi handed the pilot an envelope. The pilot looked in the envelope, nodded, placed it in his bag and began walking up toward the

taxi. The two other men turned toward the plane. The passenger waited until the man from the taxi got into the pilot's side of the aircraft then unfastened the rope and got into the passenger side of the Cessna.

JACK WELLINGTON

They just exchanged pilots. Why would they do that?

BRYAN COLLINS

They be goin to some place tats murder ta get inta. Or day feel da couldna trust ta other pilot. Could be one or ta other.

The Cessna turned on its engine and turned away from the beach. It made a takeoff from the water and continued its flight to the east toward Samsun.

BRYAN COLLINS (CONT'D)

It looks like they're on the same track they were before. Good and we have enof fuel to get there an more.

JACK WELLINGTON

How long to Samsun?

BRYAN COLLINS

Ah a we 40 minutes an we'll be in Sam.

A bird crashed into the side of the airplane, then another and another. The birds were brown and white spotted birds with a large breast and a long black beak. They both looked northward and the sky was dark with birds. They began hitting the plane one after another. Several birds ran into the propeller causing the engine to sputter. Bryan turned the plane to the south and pushed the throttle as far forward as it would go causing the engine to roar.

BRYAN COLLINS (CONT'D)

It's a migration. We gotta get out of this or we're done for.

JACK WELLINGTON

I think they are Curlew from Russia. I've heard about the migrations. They fly until they are exhausted and run into something in Turkey and fall to the ground until they recover. They come in the thousands.

BRYAN COLLINS

We may land the same way. They get any thicker in front of us the engine may choke and were ambsace. There's a building. Hang on Jack me boy.

In front of the plane was a two or three story structure and Bryan twisted the stick abruptly to the left causing Jack to look at the ground out of Bryan's window. The engine chocked and sputtered and the airplane began to slide downward then Bryan pushed forward on the stick forward flying around the end of the building. He then twisted the plane to the right avoiding a pile of hay and dropping downward. Behind the building the birds were mostly gone and he landed in a field with a bump and a spin as the landing gear under Jack gave way. Bryan turned the engine off and just sat there for a long moment.

BRYAN COLLINS (CONT'D)

In the cubby behind your seat.

Jack reached around his seat and in the side of the plane there was a bottle of Irish Whiskey. He handed it to Bryan who spun off the cap and took a drink. He handed the bottle to Jack.

BRYAN COLLINS (CONT'D)

I guess God didn't want the two of us to get there at the same time. Sorry Jack, I lost the Cessna and I guess we landed like them Curlew.

JACK WELLINGTON

Well I think they're headed to Samsun and I know a police detective there that can tell us what they did from there. That is, if I can get some place where I can plug in my computer and set up the satellite dish.

BRYAN COLLINS

Well maybe the Turk that is coming this way can tell you.

(pauses and grins)

After he yells at us for messin up his field of what ever he's got growing out here.

JACK WELLINGTON

Looks like sugar beets aside from the ground being a little mushy not a bad place to land. Doesn't even

look like you damaged the end of  
the wing over here.

The Turk that walked up was carrying a sack. He stopped to  
pick up a couple of the Curlew and put them in the sack.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
He's picking up the fat ones. I  
wonder if he has a freezer.  
Probably not

Bryan was climbing out of the plane and Jack opened his  
door. The door swung open and the end hit the ground. A  
Curlew hit the ground and rolled, its breast was heaving and  
its eyes were wide. Undoing his seatbelt Jack slid to the  
ground under the wing and crawled out to face the man.

TURK AT CRASH  
Merhaba efendim, Nasilsinus?

JACK WELLINGTON  
Do you speak English?

The man held up his right hand with his thumb and forefinger  
about a quarter of an inch apart. Jack took his thumb and  
pointed to his chest.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
Jack.  
(Points to Bryan)  
Bryan  
(Open his palm to the  
man.)

TURK AT CRASH  
EMEK.

Jack looked up at the sky and there were only a few birds  
coming in now. Emek looked also and began quickly gathering  
birds to put in his sack. Jack went over and picked up a  
couple of fat ones and put them in the man's sack. In a few  
minutes the sack was so full the man could hardly lift it.  
Bryan had looked at the wheel and watched the two while he  
had a couple more pulls on the bottle of whiskey.

Emek smiled and nodded at Jack. He pointed to his house then  
to the plane, hit his palm with a fist and raised his  
forefinger of his right hand and moved it back and forth.  
Jack held up his thumb vertically and nodded his head.

BRYAN COLLINS  
So did you find out you're both on  
the same Bogball team?

JACK WELLINGTON

No but I guess we're going to need his help to get out of here. He was happy you didn't hit his house. How bad is your plane damaged?

BRYAN COLLINS

Not too bad. With a torch and some welding wire I could fix her up. Only the support strut is knackered.

Bryan drew pictures on the ground EMEK watched of a torch. EMEK shook his head and put his hands together at the fingers and moved his palms up and down.

BRYAN COLLINS (CONT'D)

Bellows, he's got a bellows.

Using a rope and the families small donkey they pulled the plane upright as Jack and Bryan put rocks under the plane to hold it up. When the strut was removed they took it to an open charcoal furnace outside of a small shed in back of the house. Emek put more charcoal on the furnace then pointed to the sun in the sky and went into the house.

JACK WELLINGTON

Noon prayers. While they are at it, I'm gonna try connecting by satellite and at least send an email.

Jack connected to a light bulb socket using a screw in socket and set up the computer and satellite transmitter. While Bryan was stoking the charcoal fire. When Emek returned with the children Jack had the computer working. He was sitting cross legged on the ground with two younger children watching him. Bryan was heating the strutt behind him. Emek looked at the hot charcoal in the open furnace, then at the bent support strut and added several more handfuls of charcoal. The two older boys were working the bellows.

The woman came around the end of the house and sent the daughter over to her father who pulled on his shirt from behind. Emek motioned to Jack and Bryan then he led the two men toward the front of the house. There on the ground was a blanket spread out with plates and forks and spoons. The family, Bryan and Jack sat down around the blanket as the woman and girl handed out plates of meat that appeared to be cooked Curlew. The men and boys ate while the woman and girl assured they had enough Curlew to eat and black coffee to drink.



At the end of the meal Jack stood and went back to the plane and dug around in his luggage retrieving a small wooden box about six by ten centimeters and when returning to the blanket handed it to the little girl and pointed to her mother. Both the girl and the woman looked at Emek who nodded. The woman turned the box over in her hand and looked at the painted picture on the front of a girl and a small blue bird. When the woman opened the little box there was the tinkling sound of Edelweiss. She laughed and the little girl clapped her hands.

BRYAN COLLINS

I swear Jack you're a magician  
you're always pullin a rabbit or a  
music box out of your hat.

JACK WELLINGTON

It's working for the UN. It is  
contagious you end up always  
wanting to have something in your  
pocket as a negotiation aid.

A short time later with the help of the family donkey the plane was pulled down to the road below the house. Jack went to Emek.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Tesekkür ederim

He handed the man 200 Lira and Emek grabbed him and kissed him on both cheeks. Jack got into the plane. And they waved goodbye to the family as they sped down the road.

BRYAN COLLINS

What did you say to him?

JACK WELLINGTON

Thank you. God I forgot about that  
middle eastern kissing business.

The plane raised into the air.

FADE TO:

EXT. MEETING WITH DETECTIVE KARAHAN SAMSUN - DAY - TRAVELING

Jack and Bryan emerged from the main terminal and Customs in Samsun Turkey to find Detective Karahan leaning against his car in the street facing the exit.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

Mr. Wellington. I heard you were  
coming. We need to talk.

JACK WELLINGTON

Bryan, go to the Hotel Sandikçi get a room for me facing south and I'll pick up the bill for both rooms. I have to go with the detective for a while.

BRYAN COLLINS

Is he gonna let you go?

JACK WELLINGTON

(smiled)

If I don't get there by say eight tonight you're on your own, but I've got to call Jane tonight so I won't be too late.

BRYAN COLLINS

I need to meet this woman who pulls the ring in yer nose from clear round the world.

Jack stuck his fingers under his chin and drew them out toward in a reply straight from New York, then turned toward the Detective. Detective Karahan opened the front seat door to this car and motioned Jack inside.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

I had several calls that you were coming and I was to be on the look out for a small plane, A Cessna 206 with floats and that they were carrying contraband. Further, the government in Ankara told me to only watch where they went and not intercept them.

Detective Karahan pulled the car over to a place away from traffic and stopped.

The plane did not come to Samsun. I called to Sinop and Zonguldak. The plane did not go there either and not to Trabzon, Bafra, Ordu or any other city along the Black Sea. I need to know what this is all about.

JACK WELLINGTON

Well it all started with your finding the body of Kurt Schumann.

Jack relayed the entire story to the Detective while they sat in the car.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

So as I see you are looking for the men with the nuclear material which needs to be machined into a form to make an atomic bomb and now you cannot find them or the plane they were in, but you think they are on their way to some leader or big ah.

JACK WELLINGTON

Big shot or boss man.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

Is there anything you haven't thought about. Is there a special place this thing can be made? Or men with special training?

JACK WELLINGTON

Not really, a common milling machine run by a master machinist, or a computer driven machine by a less competent operator can do the job, but it will be radio active after the job and need cleaning.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

(silent for a moment)

That is the problem. No machine shop would want to do such a job. They need to obtain a machine and take it to some uncommon place. That is something I can ask about. Let me look around. I will drop you by the hotel.

FADE TO:

INT. JACK'S ROOM HOTEL SANDICKI - NIGHT

Jack sat back from his computer with the screen so it was fully covered with the image of Jane. Jack is facing the screen to the right

JACK WELLINGTON

Eating a late lunch Sweetie?

JANE WELLINGTON

God we had a budget meeting that went on and on and on.

JACK WELLINGTON

AJ's bassinette in there and if it starts to take a long time change his diaper. That ought to cause the room to scatter.

JANE WELLINGTON

Oh Sweetie I miss you so much. When will you be home? At least it doesn't seem like your risking life and limb. What was that look?

JACK WELLINGTON

I don't know I was hoping to know when I arrived in Samsun but on the way I lost track of the men I was following. We ran into a flock of migrating Curlew birds from Russia and there were so many we had to land and lost them. You've never rode with an Irish bush pilot. It's sometimes like Coney Island. A Turk where we landed cooked some of them up so in the end I got the better of them. Anyway I can't see this lasting much longer the men we were following even though we lost them, they have about run out of options.

JANE WELLINGTON

Well it seems to be my experience is they always come back even when people don't want them to. Oh and before you ask I'm still switching the ways I come and go from work and I ducked into the Marriott Hotel yesterday that has a rotating door. I went completely around and came out and caught the hulky Norwegian guy across the street watching me so tenacious Colonel Markku is still on the job. I guess he's looking out for me but I sometimes feel like the lamb tied out in the forest.

(Pauseed wiped AJ's Face)

Anyway AJ, here's Daddy.

JACK WELLINGTON

Sorry about that sweetie. That's all because of me. I need to get back to the museum business. Hi AJ it's Daddy.

JANE WELLINGTON

You better get back soon he may start to talk and you want to be here.

JACK WELLINGTON

I love you both. Even when you're pulling the ring in my nose from half way around the world.

JANE WELLINGTON

You bet and we love you too.

The computer screen went still with Jane's face and Jack punched in another address and Carsten and Nixie came on the screen.

CARSTEN KELLAR

I got your email and I will check with all the places running radar for the area and see if we can find where the Cessna went after you got involved with the birds.

(paused)

I have a contact in Soci Russia. They run a large radar system there pointed toward Turkey. It is a hold over from the cold war. They make a photo copy of the radar returns for analysis, though I don't think they don't have men dedicated to the analysis any more. If I run into anything, I'll send you an email to let you know. And there is the Air Force satellite system that is supposed to be able to spot radiation hot spots like atomic artillery shells but they have never confirmed that of course. Let me call in all the sources. Since we lost the people with the radioactive material it will have a high priority for them. Let me do what I can and get back to you.

(He paused again)

Colonel Markku has been nosing around and ran across two names of people. He told me to ask you if you had run across individuals with those names. One was a partial name a Al Hakam, the other was a Mustafa Kemal Birdal.

JACK WELLINGTON

For the Birdal person, every other person in Turkey is named after Ataturk its kind of like naming someone John. For the other one, I can't remember but I think it was the name of son of Abdul Asani. Asani was in the US after World War II married a woman and had a son. He was illegally there and when the authorities found him he was deported. As I remember his wife died and the kid was dumped into the Child Services system in the City and the system lost track of him. I guess that would make him Al Hakam Asani but here in the middle-east people change their names. Some of them are what they call committment names. I'll keep the names in mind maybe the policemen I have been dealing with will connect them with someone. Right now I have to get to bed.

FADE TO:

INT. SAMSUN POLICE STATION KARAHAN'S OFFICE - DAY

At the Samsun Police Center Jack went into Detective Karahan's office and sat down.

JACK WELLINGTON

My boss at the UN contacted several people running radar systems about the people we were following yesterday and one of them indicated they turned 150 degrees south either to avoid the flock of Curlew or to go to some destination inland.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

Yesterday I sent out a notice to towns south of here with airports to take note of any small planes that landed and send me the information. So far the reports have all been routine. You said the plane has floats. The Altinkaya is a big lake but I know the head detective at Celtek on the lake. He is competent and knows everyone that comes and goes because

smugglers have tried to use it in the past. I will call him and have him look around.

Jack stood up to go then turned back.

JACK WELLINGTON

I had one other question from the people at the UN? Have you heard the names Al Hakam and Mustafa Kemal Birdal mentioned together in any context?

Detective Karahan stood up abruptly. The sudden movement was unusual and Jack turned and stopped.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

Al Hakam Al Adalet is a very wealthy businessman who rents a villa on a hill on the east of Samsun. He has a little servile retainer Mustafa Kemal Birdal that in the past has been involved in many things just outside the law. If your people think Al Hakam Al Adalet is the boss man you are looking for. I don't know. He is a US Citizen, very wealthy and comes here during the spring and fall to a rented villa. All I know about him is he is very ruthless in business affairs. It is how he got his wealth as I understand.

JACK WELLINGTON

Could I go there?

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

Yes and I will take you. It would be good to find out what Mustafa Kemal has been up to lately.

FADE TO:

EXT. AL HAKAM'S VILIA SAMSUN TURKEY - DAY

Detective Karahan and Jack exited the police car and walked toward the large metal gates that were open at the villa. An old man was sweeping the cement drive and parking area with a broom. Detective Karahan spoke to the old man and the old man laughed and said something back in Turkish.

JACK WELLINGTON

What was the laugh about?

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

He said Al Adalet has gone for the season. He left ahead of his usual time. I asked if he knew where Al Adalet was going and he said, Does Allah talk to the Scavenger Beetle.

JACK WELLINGTON

It must be some local saying. I think Allah does but Al Adlet doesn't.

Karahan translated what Jack said and the old man smiled and nodded his head.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

One of the people in Germany who was associated with the making of the nuclear material was a man named Abdul Asani he had a son named Al Hakam Asani in the US that disappeared when Asani was deported, could this be the same person?

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

Well I have personally held his passport and it and his papers looked proper but when you are wealthy you can buy anything even another name.

JACK WELLINGTON

What does Al Adlet mean in Turkish?"

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

Well the Al term is a short term and usually refers to Allah's child. The Adlet is a common last name and means justice. The Al term if you just had it in a sentence is to buy.

JACK WELLINGTON

So it could mean to buy justice.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

Yes but it would not translate that way.

JACK WELLINGTON



If this is Mr. Big and it is actually Al Hakam Asani with a nuclear weapon does he intend to buy justice? And if so on whom?

FADE TO:

INT. PBS JANE'S OFFICE - DAY

Jane pulled the paper out of her printer and called out of her door to a young man at a desk.

JANE WELLINGTON  
ENZO can you come in here?

ENZO stood up and came in to her office and she hands him the paper from the printer.

JANE WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
You have some connections over at City Services don't you.

Enzo  
Yes, I have an Uncle that's been working in administration for years.

JANE WELLINGTON  
Good, my husband Jack has been chasing around Europe and Turkey for the UN chasing some people that have stolen some valuable material and there may be a connection between the big shot who apparently has gobs of money and a kid named Al Hakam Asani that was dumped in Child Services in the late 40s or early 50s and lost in the system. Jack seems to think the kid changed his name from Asani to Al Adalet and became the very rich big shot. If that is true there is a story there. Would you nose around a little and see if you can find out.

ENZO  
I don't know. The people in Child Services are tight lipped. They've been burned in investigations before. But maybe Uncle Carlo knows

of someone that no longer works there.

JANE WELLINGTON

Good don't spend a lot of time on it, we still have the health insurance special going on, but it has the makings of an interesting rags to riches story.

FADE TO:

INT. HOTEL SANDIKCI SAMSUN - DAY

When Jack emerged from the elevator Detective Karahan was waiting. He led Jack away from the front desk to a place where they could not be heard.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

I have a report that seems strange. I sent out a query to police stations around about and new purchases of milling machines, and the Berkin Makine Isleri, ah Machine er Works in Istanbul sold a machine to someone in Amasya Turkey. It was a computerized version of their larger machine paid in cash to be delivered there by a company named A&H Corporation. The strange thing is that Amasya is a place where rich people have villas. There is not much commerce there except providing what they need when they take a vacation there. Furniture, food, and things they need are all shipped in to the place.

JACK WELLINGTON

It's in the right place. I need to go there. The people with the material have been out of sight for more than two days.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

There is a Detective Bagci there and he is very protective of the people that live there. We have to clear anything we do there with him and take him along. I will go with you. I understand the Irishman you

have with you will be going back to Egypt.

JACK WELLINGTON

How did you know that we only talked about it an hour ago?

(Karahah smiles)

I guess there is an airport there.

(Jack paused)

You just want to go because you hate to have a criminal slip through your fingers.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

(Smiles and nods)

Yes there is an airport, and the villas are all along a river that is almost a kilometer wide at points. You said the plane you were following has floats I suppose a good pilot could land it there on the river.

FADE TO:

INT AMSAYA POLICE STATION - DAY

Inside DETECTIVE BAGCI'S office Karahan and Bagci had a long discussion in Turkish with Jack sitting quietly watching. When Karahan mentioned the nuclear material Jack saw a concerned look on Bagci's face.

DETECTIVE BAGCI

Mr. Wellington there are many important people here and there are small planes that often come and go on the Yesil River with these people and they like their privacy. Now the delivery of a large machine is different. There were several large crates delivered to a villa. It is a three story structure that is owned by a Mr. Al Hakam Al Adalet a very rich man with dual US and Turkish citizenship.

Jack shifted in his chair leaning forward and Bagci held up his hand.

DETECTIVE BAGCI (CONT'D)

The bottom floor of the villa has nothing in it and has not been finished. It is made of concrete

with a plaster outer covering and has white square columns holding up the two upper floors. There is a caretaker that I need to call if we are going there.

JACK WELLINGTON

You seem to know a lot about these villas and the people who live in them.

DETECTIVE BAGCI

If I am to keep my job I need to be so.

JACK WELLINGTON

If we are going there, I have a piece of equipment I need to bring along.

He reached down and patted the yellow Geiger Counter on the floor next to his chair.

FADE TO:

INT. VILLA ON YESIL RIVER - DAY

Inside the sparsely furnished first floor an old man had a conversation with Detective Bagci and Detective Karahan in Turkish.

DETECTIVE BAGCI

The caretaker said that there is a machine in the basement floor. He said, Mustafa Kemal Birdal said that men would come to box up and remove the machine and clean the room, He also said Al Hakam was going to sell the villa.

The old man led Jack and the two detectives down to the basement floor. The basement was a large empty room that opened on a porch like area above the level with the river about two feet. In the center of the room was a large milling machine connected by a large cable to the power box on the wall. A second cable ran from the wall to a small cube shaped machine with a door sitting on the floor.

JACK WELLINGTON

Wait just a minute.

Jack flipped the switch on the Geiger Counter and it began ticking and the needle jumped. The two detectives moved back

toward the stairs and the old man asked something in Turkish and after Karahan replied, he went to the stairs and up half way up. Jack went around the room with the counter running taking readings of the various items. When he stopped, he turned to the men standing on the stairs.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

A chemist will need to take samples and confirm but it looks to me as if they brought in the three Uranium pieces melted the parts in the electric oven and poured the melted Uranium into a shape for compression then milled it into a precise form.

(He paused and pointed)

There are also some grease spots over next to the wall that I expect was where they sat a lump of plastic explosive. In short, I am saying Mr. Al Adalet walked out that door over there stepped onto a float up into the Cessna 206 and flew off with a small nuclear weapon.

(he paused again)

And we missed them by a matter of about four or five hours. Oh yes, and you need to have the room cleaned by a professional hazardous material cleaners.

DETECTIVE KARAHAN

Where is he going with it?

JACK WELLINGTON

I have no idea, but it was a big expense and was difficult to accomplish so he has something specific in mind, and to know that we need to get inside his head. I don't see him using extortion to obtain money or something else, but I have a strong suspicion it's outside of Turkey.

FADE TO:

INT. JANE'S OFFICE AT PBS NYC - dAY

As Jack approached Jane's room she was in a meeting with three others and was in the midst of giving out directions

for something they were working on. Jack walked up to the door.

JANE WELLINGTON

Oh my god.

OTHERS IN ROOM

It's Jack

The three people laughed, giggled and jumped up to squeeze out past Jack as they left. Jack went around the right end of her desk and in two steps she was in his arms and they were kissing. They both hugged each other tightly and after a moment.

JANE WELLINGTON

What are you doing here?

She pulled away from him turned around, went to the bassinette, picked up AJ holding him above her head under his arms.

JANE WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

AJ, Daddy's back.

She placed AJ in his arms and went to the door closing it shutting out the scene from the three people looking in the door. She pulled him to the couch and the two of them sat down with AJ between them while Jack tickled him causing him to laugh and blow bubbles, which Jane wiped up. They sat there for about half an hour trading AJ back and forth. When AJ went back to sleep and Jane placed him back in the bassinet, Jane returned to Jack and they kissed.

JANE WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Oh Sweetie I'm so glad you're back.

Jane placed her head on his chest running her hand up and down it. Suddenly, the door flew open and Colonel Markku stepped into the door.

COLONEL MARKKU

Mr. Wellington, you are needed at the UN. The Counter-Terrorism Committee Executive Directorate at the UN wants a report on what you know about the nuclear material and what you found in Amasya. There are several member states that are concerned.

JACK WELLINGTON

Sorry sweetie looks like I have to go back to work.

JANE WELLINGTON  
What did you do?

JACK WELLINGTON  
I snuck through customs cause I  
knew they would be waiting and it  
might be tomorrow before I got to  
see you and AJ.

Jane looked up at Colonel Markku who had his hands on his  
hips.

JANE WELLINGTON  
Well you better go before he has  
some hulky Norwegian drag you out  
by one foot.

FADE TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM AT UN NYC - DAY

At the UN Jack is hustled into a conference room with a long  
table and six men with various national nameplates and no  
names. In front of the large table were two small tables one  
with a computer and a projector the other with two chairs.  
Nixie sat behind the projector. Carsten Kellar was standing  
behind one chair and motioned Jack to the second chair.  
Colonel Markku, Karl Gundersen and Tore Stokke went to  
chairs in the back.

CARSTEN KELLAR  
I received your email and the  
Committee wanted a briefing on  
everything you know as of today.  
And start from the beginning there  
are some that do not consider it a  
credible threat.

JACK WELLINGTON  
Good Morning Gentlemen and Lady, I  
was asked to investigate the  
torture and death of Kurt Schumann,  
the son of Erich Schumann who  
worked on the Nazi nuclear project.

Nixie who sat in front of the project displayed a pictures  
of both Erich and Kurt. Jack continued with the briefing  
until Nixie displayed pictures of the basement room and the  
milling machine. The men at the table shifted uncomfortably.

GERMAN Member of committee  
Oh mine Gott. We have a man with a  
nuclear weapon somewhere.

CARSTEN KELLAR

We have alerted the American authorities and there are several agencies looking for him. We know he flew from Turkey to Europe but we temporarily lost him there.

JACK WELLINGTON

The man is the son of Abdul Asani a Member of Muslim Waffen-SS. Asani was deported from the US when he was found living in New York City leaving a son Al Hakam and a wife here. The wife subsequently died and Al Hakam was not heard of until now when he emerged as Al Hakam Al Adalet. Al Adalet is very wealthy and has been able to elude authorities because of the wealth.

UK MEMBER OF COMMITTEE

Do you have any idea of his motives? Is he rational, greedy, revengeful, paranoid, or something else?

JACK WELLINGTON

I don't know but he appears to be rational.

All of the men began talking at once.

MEMBER OF COMMITTEE

Thank you Mr. Wellington for your briefing and if you get more information where Adalet is or his intent please inform the committee.

Carsten, Nixie, and Jack got up to leave the room.

JACK WELLINGTON

In that case, I'm on my way back to Jane. Give me a call if you find anything out, otherwise I'll be in on Monday.

FADE TO:

E/I. CHILDREN SERVICES 49E 1ST AVE. NYC - DAY

A plain white van pulled up at the front of Children Services at 492 First Avenue in New York City and Al Haram stepped from the front passengers seat to the sidewalk. He



was wearing a rumpled blue suit unlike the usual clean and pressed suits he usually wore. He had a clip on Card with his picture attached to his left suit collar. The Card read "Engineering Services City of New York" in large letters. His picture was in the middle of the plastic covered badge. The rear door of the van came open and Mustafa Kemal stepping out. He and the driver of the van were wearing tan jump suits with similar badges hanging from their collars. The two men unloaded a two-foot square black box about three feet long. The box was heavy and required both men to lower it to the ground and place it on the dolly.

With the two men pulling the large box Al Haram led the way between two cement pillars inside the fenced area to the front entrance. Managing the three steps outside and two more inside the front entrance the three men came to the receptionist at the front desk.

A woman in her forties looked up as they entered. Al Haram walked up and lifted the badge on his chest.

AL HAKAM

I am Joshua Golden from Engineering Services.

He places a sheet on her desk in Engineering Services Stationary that read "Work Order."

AL HAKAM (CONT'D)

We have had a complaint about the furnace and are here to verify it. We are going to place a monitor in the basement and come back to collect it and the results tomorrow. We will then know what needs to be serviced.

Receptionist

No one from Engineering Services informed me that you would be here. It won't make noise or be in the way will it?

AL HAKAM

I haven't been in this building in some time but as I remember there is a small room next to the Furnace room we can use. And as far as noise it has an internal clock that makes a small ticking sound if you listen closely to the box. The recorder is fully automatic and does not make other noise.

RECEPTIONIST

That room is used for storage. I guess there should be room for you to place it there temporarily. If you need access to any other areas in the building you will have to be escorted, OK.

(Al Haram nods)

Mr. Golden if you will sign in you can take the elevator down to the basement.

Al Haram signed the sign in sheet then he and the two men with the dolly went to the elevator.

FADE TO:

Jack's Loft in new York - day

When Jack walked in the door of their loft, Jane was holding AJ.

JANE WELLINGTON

Look AJ Daddy's home. Here you finish with his bottle.

AJ laughed and Jane handed him to Jack.

JACK WELLINGTON

Why are you home, I called your office.

Jack sat down on the couch, kicked off his shoes and put his feet up on the coffee table and AJ gurgled appreciatively as the nipple was offered to him.

JANE WELLINGTON

I picked up my inbox and took the day off. You're so cute.

She kissed him on the cheek as she sat down and sorted through the correspondence.

JANE WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

What's this?

She extracted a manila envelope and opened it.

JANE WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

This is from a Mrs. Evans in a nursing home written by her daughter Ellen. It says, 'My mother

heard of your seeking information on Al Hakam and she took care of him when he was a little boy. She says he was very unhappy and slipped out of custody twice. Both times he went to the Statue of Liberty and they caught him there after the place closed down.' She says that when they asked him why he was there he said he was looking for liberty and justice.

(Pauses)

She goes on to say he was adopted by a family and her mother lost track of him but the family was very well off and promised to give the best education they could. She also says her mother is in a nursing home and in her 80's but her memory is sharp.

Jack was quiet for a long time then handed AJ to Jane.

JACK WELLINGTON

I wonder if this is the third time, will he run to the Statue of Liberty to find liberty and justice? Take AJ and go to your mother or my mother in Jersey. This the first time we have seen into the mind of the man. Take the car and use the Lincoln Tunnel.

Jack dialed Carsten Kellar's Office.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Nixie tell Carsten I just learned from a contact of Jane's that Al Haram twice ran away from Children Services and both times went to the Statue of Liberty. Tell Carsten, I'm going there now. Have him tell the FBI so they don't shoot me and ask questions later.

JANE WELLINGTON

Jack, wait. Now kiss your son.

(Jack kissed AJ on the forehead)

Daddy is rushing off to save the world again. What makes you think New Jersey is safe?

JACK WELLINGTON

(Laughed)  
Who would nuke New Jersey, someone who didn't like Oil storage yards and toxic waste dumps? No my best guess is that Al Hakam is out for vengeance and that means New York.

FADE TO:

E/i. STATUE OF LIBERTY - DAY

Jack walked down the ramp from the ferry and went over the line of people waiting to get on the ferry in the return line, and the line waiting for the next tour. Al Hakam was not in either line.

JACK WELLINGTON  
(whispers)  
Maybe I'm wrong. It was only a guess.

The thumping sound of a helicopter brought Jack out of his thoughts. He looked up to see a helicopter with the bright letters on the side F., B., I. He quickly went over to the landing pad as the men came out of the chopper, there were nine of them. Eight men with badges displayed on flak vests and a variety of weapons and one with a vest under a suit coat and a badge on the suit pocket. The six of the men went around the line and up to the entrance to the museum. Jack went quickly over to the man in the suit quickly identifying him self with his UN badge.

FBI LEAD  
Are you Mr. Wellington? I am AGENT JEFFERIES.

JACK WELLINGTON  
I went over the people in the ferry that just arrived and the people out here in lines and Al Hakam is not in them. I told Carsten Kellar at the UN I had not credible information that he was here other than it was where he ran off to when he was a child in Child Services.

AGENT JEFFERIES  
We got your alert and checked credit cards for tickets to here and three hours ago there was one from an M. K. Birdal who is

associated with Al Hakam in some way.

The six agents and Jefferies were going into the main entry of the statue base. Armed agents were checking all of the people that were leaving the statue. Jack followed Jefferies as he went to the entrance.

LOUD SPEAKER'S VOICE

Due to an emergency all visitors are asked to move quickly to the exits.

AGENT JEFFERIES

You wait here until we clear the area.

JACK WELLINGTON

Don't kill him. He is the only one that knows where the bomb is located.

AGENT JEFFERIES

We're the FBI we have strict protocols. We may not have that option.

He turned and followed two others into the building. Jack looked back at the helicopter and the two agents left there at the landing were pulling a black metal box out and away from the helicopter. One of the men flipped a switch on the side and Jack's cell phone beeped. He looked down and the front.

SHOT OF FRONT OF PHONE "LOSS OF SIGNAL"

Jack heard the helicopter engine turn up and he saw two agents climb back into the machine as it rose off the ground.

Inside the building agents divided into teams. One team of four went through the building dividing into a crew of two that searched the inner square and a crew of two that searched the outer terrepleine. The remaining two began the search up the stairs of the colonnade and the small spaces at each level. The full team of six came together at the bottom of the statue. The winding stairs up the statue are narrow and the team spread out as they went upward.

Agent Jefferies was at the head of the group as they went up the narrow stairs.

Outside two agents were being lowered from the helicopter into the top of the torch. They dropped into the second level just below the torch and above the hand. The stairs are a straight metal ladder.

As they came down the stairs there was a gate locked at the bottom to prevent visitors from reaching that level. One of the agents pulled bolt cutter from his backpack and cut the lock opening the door with a squeak. The bottom of the arm was at the ninth level and below the crown observation level.

The squeak brought a sound from the crown observation level. One of the agents looked around a supporting metal beam and a gun was fired causing a round to ricochet off the beam next to the Agents head.

MUSTAFA KEMAL BIRDAL

No No Al Hakam you must not shoot at them. You know they came out of the helicopter. They will kill us both if we resist.

The second agent of the torch team worked his way around the structure to the other side. Mustafa Kemal came down two steps from the crown holding up his hands.

MUSTAFA KEMAL BIRDAL (CONT'D)

Don't shoot we'll surrender.

Al Hakam stepped away from the windows toward the stairs and fired three shots into Mustafa Kemal's back. Mustafa Kemal arched backward then tumbled down the circular stairs half way to the ninth level. The second agent fire three shots striking Al Hakam's midsection as he turned away.

At this point Agent Jefferies reached a point on the stairs just below Mustafa's body.

AGENT JEFFERIES

It's not here. Is he dead?

AGENT that shot

I don't think so, he was moving when I returned fire.

Agent Jefferies placed his hands on the handrails on each side and jumped over the body of Mustafa Kemal and with his gun drawn carefully went up the remaining stairs to the Crown Observation Deck. Al Hakam was lying on his back blood was on the floor underneath him and the front of his shirt had two bleeding holes in the midsection. He was breathing labored. Jefferies kicked the gun next to his right hand away then shook his shoulder. Al Hakam opened his eyes.

AL HAKAM

You're too late. I will have justice.

He coughed up some blood, gasped for a breath and he died.

AGENT JEFFERIES

Secure the scene. I will leave two other agents here and take the rest back to Federal Plaza. When we get there I will send a Shooting Team to verify and record all data on the shooting. It looks like a good shoot.

He picked up the cell phone and looked at the front then tapped it several times.

AGENT JEFFERIES (CONT'D)

He tried to make a phone call but the phone came back with no service.

Jack was standing outside as the helicopter landed back on the pad and Jefferies and the rest of the agents came out of the statue. All of the visitors were in lines going back on ferries back to New York. Jack went over to Jefferies.

JACK WELLINGTON

What happened?

AGENT JEFFERIES

Al Hakam shot Mustafa Kemal Birdal when he tried to surrender then shot at one of my agents. The agent returned fire and Al Hakam was killed.

JACK WELLINGTON

I was hoping that we would get to question him to see if he put an active atomic bomb in the city.

AGENT JEFFERIES

All he said was, 'You are too late. I will have justice.' Then he died. In any case the scene is sealed off for the Shooting Team. All I can offer you is a ride back to Federal Plaza

FADE TO:

E/I. ONE FEDERAL PLAZA NYC - TRAVELING - DAY

Jack left the building and pulled out his cell phone.

Mrs. Alden (V.O.)

Hello

JACK WELLINGTON

Mom this is Jack are Jane and AJ there?

MRS. ALDEN (V.O.)

AJ is here but Jane went back into the City.

JACK WELLINGTON

Why did she do that?

MRS. ALDEN (V.O.)

She called that lady Ellen that sent the letter about her mother in the nursing home to thank her. She and the lady talked for a while then she tried to call you but she couldn't get through after that she drove her car into the City. She said she had to hurry.

JACK WELLINGTON

What did Ellen say to her?

MRS. ALDEN

Oh the woman told her a sad sad story about some boy in child services. He was angry about being there and acted out. Some man in charge of the place took him down to a room in the basement next to the furnace and spanked him with a wooden paddle. He did it there so the noise would go up through the furnace ducts so the other children would hear. She said every time the paddle hit all of the children in the place got wide eyed and would jump. She said the first time he screamed with the strikes, but after that first time there were no screams. He just gritted his teeth. It's so sad.

JACK WELLINGTON

I know where she's gone and pushed the off button.



He hurried to the street pulling out his wallet. In one of the pockets behind a picture there were three crisp 100-dollar bills. It was his emergency cash. He climbed into a cab at the edge of the street, held up the three hundred dollars.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
I'll give you three hundred dollars  
to get me to 492 First Avenue in  
fifteen minutes.

The cab driver's mouth fell open for a moment then he smiled.

NEW YORK taxi driver  
It's a deal

The cab lurched out in traffic to the honks and squeaks of tires around them. He went from Worth St left on Lafayette, just missing a messenger on a bicycle. He then went right on White St. in the middle of the block were two cars blocking the street and the driver went up on the sidewalk around them and back on the street. Jack made a call from the back of the cab to Carsten's Office.

JACK WELLINGTON  
Nixie it wasn't at the Statue of  
Liberty. Call Agent Jefferies at  
the FBI and tell him I think my  
wife found out where it is. She  
thinks it is at 492 First Ave. in  
the basement. Tell him to hurry.

As Jack finished the call he looked up to see the cabby turn left on Baxter St. and around a car on the left and then around then next one on the right. Just as he did that he went right on Hester St. Next he went left on Elizabeth St. and right on Kenmare St. then left on Pike. As he went across E. Houston the light changed and cars on the right had to screech to a stop to avoid hitting him. At that point he was on First Ave. and he continued up to 492 sliding to a stop in front of the brick building for Children Services.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)  
Pretty good  
(handed him the three  
hundred dollars)  
but, Seventeen minutes.

Jack ran in the building and Jane was at the reception desk.

JANE WELLINGTON

Jack, I'm so glad to see you this woman won't let me go down to the basement.

JACK WELLINGTON

The FBI is on the way. An Agent Jefferies should arrive shortly. There maybe a bomb in the basement.

He pulled a picture of Al Haram out of his pocket.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Did this man leave anything here?

The woman's face went pale

RECEPTIONIST

He had a badge and said he was from the City Engineering Services. He left a big black box. Should I evacuate the building?

JACK WELLINGTON

The FBI with several agents will probably come through this door. Can you evacuate people without blocking this exit?

RECEPTIONIST

Yes.

JACK WELLINGTON

Then do it.

The woman reached under the desk and a loud alarm went off.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

(Yelling over the noise)

Is there still a small room next to the furnace?

The woman nodded as she went around the desk and began directing people coming down toward the back of the building. Jack pushed Jane toward the stairs going down to the basement and when they reached the first half level down where the noise.

JACK WELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Sweetheart what were you going to do here cut the red wire with a finger nail clipper?

JANE WELLINGTON

Well smarty pants I was going to confirm it was here and call the police. And since I couldn't get in touch with you.

JACK WELLINGTON

Sorry I would feel better if you were in New Jersey or maybe farther away. The FBI had some kind of a box that blanked out all phone calls. The tourists were not happy when they couldn't go in and couldn't call out.

They reached the basement and went to the furnace. Next to it was a small room with a sign on the door that read "Storage."

Jack opened the door and there inside on the floor was a large black box. He reached to the left inside the door and turned on a bare hanging light in the middle of the room.

The black box was three feet long and about two feet square made of metal. On the side was a clasp with a lock hanging from it. There was the sound of people coming down the stairs. The two turned to see two FBI Agents followed by Agent Jefferies and another man in a suit.

The four men went to the small room as Jack and Jane stepped out.

MAN IN SUIT

Looks like the gun type device.

The man sat down a case and pulled out a hand held device. The device had a screen and a wand. The wand was fan shaped with a metal circle in the middle. The fan edge was very thin. He ran it around the lid of the box. On the screen of the device the edge of the lid and the box could be seen. He then flipped a switch on the device and slid the circle device over the top of the box. The display then showed places where the lid was touching something. The hinges became clearly evident. After that he stuck the thin edge of the fan between the bottom of the box and the floor. This time the display showed the floor and the bottom of the box.

MAN IN SUIT (CONT'D)

I don't see any obvious entry trigger switches or activation key holes. I don't know about internal mercury switches or other devices.

So I guess it is hold your breath  
and open it time.

One of the agents took a bolt cutter from his backpack and cut the small lock on the latch of the box. The man in the suit carefully lifted the lid and leaned it back.

MAN IN SUIT (CONT'D)

I was right, it is a gun type device. It is simple in construction and I don't see any booby trap devices

The man reached in with a small wire cutter from his pocket, cut four wires and removed a cell phone with the cut wires. He held it up.

MAN IN SUIT (CONT'D)

It was on a timer and was also capable being called to detonate it. I guess your man at the Statue of Liberty didn't get his call through thanks to the jamming device.

(paused)

All we have to do now is recover and dispose of the nuclear material. It looks like there is about a an ounce on the plunger and two or three times that much in the receiver mass.

(paused again)

About three times the amount used on Nagasaki Japan. I don't know about the purity only a chemist could tell us that. The explosive used is plastic and very stable unless it stored over 120 Fahrenheit. The builder looks like a first timer and didn't think anyone would find it before it went off.

AGENT JEFFERIES

DR. BUTRUM you are babbling.

Dr. Butrum

Sorry, when you walk into these places and have no idea if the next second you are going to be incinerated you get a little hyper.

JACK WELLINGTON

Jane and I are going to New Jersey  
to pick up our son then home where  
I can put up my feet and forget all  
about this.

They turned to leave.

JANE WELLINGTON

Jack you've got to get back into  
museum work this thing you're doing  
now just wears me out.

FADE TO BLACK.

