

Cool Gray Dawn

Season Four, Episode #9: "Think Therefore on Revenge"

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Episode #9: "Think Therefore on Revenge"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

The lights are off, the window blinds shut, and the drapes drawn. A slide projector on a table emits the only light as it throws an indistinct image onto a screen. Wisps of cigarette smoke and dust waft in the shaft of light. At the table sit THE COMMITTEE, the THREE MEN whose faces still remain unseen.

MAN #2's hand reaches to the table where, near the projector, two bottles of scotch sit along with three tumblers sporting dregs of this malted whiskey. He lifts the bottle and effects a standard pour of one ounce - a shot - into a tumbler.

MAN

While you're at it, make mine neat.

Man #2 pours two ounces of scotch into a second tumbler.

MAN #3

Same here.

Man #2 pours a similar amount into the third tumbler then sets down the bottle. The leader of this trio, the MAN, lifts his tumbler off the table. MAN #3 follows, grabbing his tumbler. Man #2 lifts his shot-filled tumbler and, with a noticeable GULP, downs the shot and returns his tumbler to the table.

The MAN presses a button on the corded remote control. A file photo of FRED CROSBY appears on screen.

MAN

I want to know what happened here.

MAN #2

MOTHER changed the play and ordered Interpen to kill Crosby.

MAN

Stupid son of a bitch. Why?

MAN #2

He said Crosby was at odds with us over how to ward off Latham. In his mind this indicates Crosby suspects the anti-Castro demonstrations are only a cover.

MAN

Goddamnit, I was very explicit about this phase! Crosby was to warn Latham that some Cuban exiles held him as responsible as Kennedy for the Bay of Pigs. My reading of Latham was that putting him on notice would cause him to back off. Not because he's afraid - nothing scares him - but because he'd worry something might happen to his lady friend that, uh, what's-her-name...

MAN #3

Fiona Jeffries.

MAN #2

MOTHER disagrees. He said Latham's kinship toward John Kennedy is stronger than his feelings for his woman. He believes you deal with Latham in the same way we plan to deal with Kennedy - you make a clear enough example of him so no one else would dare follow in his footsteps.

MAN #3

Like he'd know about relationships. His wife wanted to divorce him but he wouldn't sign the fucking papers. And his old drinking buddy Philby just fled to Moscow.

MAN

Hm, MOTHER used to say he knew what Philby did for MI6, and Philby knew what he did for the CIA. What MOTHER didn't know 'til it was too late was that the KGB also knew everything he did for the CIA, thanks to Philby.

MAN #3

Arrogant prick. Serves him right.

MAN

The fact that he would overrule my instructions is what galls me. I know Latham. I know how he thinks. There's a passage in the Bible, in the seventh chapter of Corinthians: 'How do you know, wife, whether you will save your husband? Or, how do you know, husband, whether you will save your wife?

(MORE)

MAN (CONT'D)

Nevertheless, each one should retain the place in life that the Lord assigned to him and to which God has called him.' Latham worships this Fiona. In his mind, she was heaven sent. He'd do anything to save her, keep her out of harm's way.

MAN #2

Well, it's all moot now. Thanks to MOTHER we've lost our liaison with our West Coast operations.

MAN

That's only part of it.

MAN #2

What do you mean?

MAN

We've also lost our only source on what's happened to Henry Jensen.

MAN #3

God only knows what that idiot's told the KGB about us.

MAN #2

No, Jensen would've told them about the John Birch Society, not us.

MAN

Even so, don't underestimate the KGB. They know something's up. And with Khrushchev romancing Kennedy, I'm sure he'll try to warn him.

He sips his whiskey. Meanwhile, Man #3 muses.

MAN #3

You saw the preliminary report from the CIA's Office of Security. They don't know who killed those three from Interpen. The newspapers speculate it was a mugging gone bad.

MAN #2

The CIA probably planted that little tidbit.

MAN

I would think Latham and his mandarins killed them. Wouldn't you?

MAN #2

Hmm, after Interpen shot Crosby.

MAN

At least we were more successful
with Will Schott.

MAN #3

He never could keep his powder dry.

MAN

That bullet-headed bastard won't be
able to stop himself from digging
deeper into what's going on. By the
time of The Big Event, he'll know
just enough to hang himself.

MAN #2

Amen to that.

The Three Men drink a toast to this.

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

Stock footage of the National Mall and Foggy Bottom.

2430 E STREET, NW - COCKROACH ALLEY

CIA employees enter the compound through Gate #1.

INT. BERARD'S OFFICE

WILSON BERARD sips tea at his desk; a file lies open before
him. WARREN LATHAM sits across from him, also sipping tea.

BERARD

You saw the memo from Kensington?

LATHAM

Yes, he's promoted DAVID PORTER to
be the new Miami Number One. He'll
probably beg for his old job back.

BERARD

That aside, here's a preliminary
report from the Office of Security.

(hands Latham the report
from the open file)

When they've completed their
investigation, you'll get a copy.

Latham looks at the "EYES ONLY" distribution list.

LATHAM

I'm not on the BIGOT list.

BERARD

Nor is Stewart, even though it
concerns him.

(MORE)

BERARD (CONT'D)

There's an item of note in there I want you to see, where the investigator questions Stewart. It's on page eight, I believe.

Latham flips to page eight and reads.

LATHAM

Where he asks Mr. Kensington if anything that wasn't routine happened during the week?

BERARD

That's it.

As Latham reads further, he's very surprised.

LATHAM

Why would John Middleton call asking for Crosby?

BERARD

Good question. Stewart asked him that but Crosby said he didn't know why the head of Counterintelligence had asked for him, especially since there were practically no CI operations running there.

He leans back in his chair and rubs his chin as he muses.

BERARD (CONT'D)

Seems to be an ongoing theme - regarding Stewart, that is.

LATHAM

Sorry?

BERARD

Being kept out of the loop, especially where you're concerned.

LATHAM

(taking offense)

Excuse me, sir, but this concerns Crosby and MOTHER - not me.

BERARD

True, but you've often kept Stewart in the dark on operations you knew he wouldn't approve. So I can't say I'm not surprised when your former station chief chooses to adopt one of your practices.

Berard's brusqueness ruffles Latham.

LATHAM

Considering that Crosby was also involved with the Miami plotters, I think his intent to bypass Mr. Kensington had more to do with their agenda than mine.

BERARD

(contritely)

I stand corrected... You're certain Crosby was caught off guard by Interpen's intent to kill you?

LATHAM

Yes, sir. Remember, he believed the plotters planned demonstrations to get Kennedy to invade Cuba. They must have convinced him I stood in the way of that and told him to get me to back off.

BERARD

So why kill him?

LATHAM

Hmm... I think as things moved along, Crosby may have questioned the purpose of these anti-Castro demonstrations. He may have even guessed that they're a cover for a hit on the president. The plotters knew he'd never go along with that. They probably planned to kill him at some point anyway; the opportunity just happened to come sooner than expected.

BERARD

And you're still convinced we shouldn't move against them?

LATHAM

If we do the leaders will just go to ground. We'll lose any chance of stopping them.

BERARD

Does the Intelligence Director still have eyes on Interpen?

LATHAM

Yes, and on Will Schott. As I mentioned to you earlier, he was seen meeting with Crosby.

Berard sighs; he's clearly upset.

BERARD

Hmm, I think you should speak with President Kennedy. Make it clear to him that this isn't another vague threat, but a plot that's advancing rapidly.

LATHAM

He has a heavy schedule. I'll ask François Bisset to try and get me an appointment.

BERARD

Good. Before I let you go, have you heard anything further about Henry Jensen?

LATHAM

No, sir. Nothing more.

EXT. MOSCOW, RUSSIA - DAY

INSERT: "Moscow"

Stock footage of Red Square and...

2 DZERZHINSKY SQUARE - LUBYANKA

The KGB's headquarters and prison is as starkly foreboding in daylight as it is a terrifying, dark monolith at night.

INT. CORRIDOR

An elevator sits at one end. A loud ROAR of grinding gears and CLANGS of metal slats banging against each other finally end. The elevator doors SCREECH open. A KGB OFFICER leads HENRY JENSEN out and into the corridor. Jensen is neither blindfolded nor bound. He wears his own clean but wrinkled clothes, and walks with the gait of someone whose feet are numb. They stop at an office door. The KGB Officer KNOCKS on the door. Without waiting for a response, he opens it and leads Jensen into an...

OFFICE

Sparse, with a photograph of Nikita Khrushchev on the wall behind a large metal desk. A second, smaller desk sits against another wall. On a far wall is a window. In the middle of the room is a chair with a cushioned seat - a softer, albeit KGB-arranged interview room.

Two men are there, each seated at a desk. At the large desk the man stands; he is tall and heavysset, with wire-rim glasses making him look professorial. His suit has a neat, tailored look. He waves the KGB Officer out of the room.

At the smaller desk is the TRANSLATOR. He wears an ill-fitting dark suit and appears diffident. Jensen is taken aback as he stares at the tall man, YURI ANDROPOV.

ANDROPOV

I am Chairman Andropov of the KGB.

He extends his hand; Jensen weakly shakes it. Andropov motions for Jensen to sit in the chair. Jensen stumbles as he does. Andropov points to the Translator. (From this point on, Andropov only speaks Russian.)

ANDROPOV (CONT'D)

Etot paren' sleva ot menya - moy perevodchik. On budet odnovremenno perevodit' mne na angliyskiy, a vashi otvety na russkiy.

TRANSLATOR

This fellow on my left here is my translator. He will simultaneously translate for me into English, and your responses into Russian.

JENSEN

I recognized you from your pictures.

TRANSLATOR

Ya uznal tebya po tvoim fotografiyam.

ANDROPOV

Ya chital protokoly vashikh doprosov. Vy mozhete mnogoye skazat' ob Obshchestve Dzhona Bercha i yego gotovnosti sovershit' gosudarstvennyy perevorot.

TRANSLATOR

I read the transcripts of your interrogation. You have quite a lot to say about the John Birch Society and their willingness to effect a coup d'etat.

JENSEN

You may not want to admit it, but people rise to power in the Soviet Union the same way.

TRANSLATOR

Vy mozhete ne khotet' etogo priznavat', no lyudi prikhodyat k vlasti v Sovet·skom Soyuze tochno tak zhe.

ANDROPOV

O, no ya priznayu eto, Dzhensen.

TRANSLATOR

Oh, but I do admit it, Jensen.

His response catches Jensen off guard. Andropov gets up and slowly walks about the room. Jensen is afraid to move, even to turn his head. Instead, he follows Andropov as best he can with his eyes. Andropov stops by the window.

ANDROPOV

V 1956 godu ya smotrel iz okna
nashego posol'stva v Budapeshte.

TRANSLATOR

In 1956, I was looking out the
window of our embassy in Budapest.

Andropov looks out the window at one of the many courtyards.

EXT. BUDAPEST - RUSSIAN EMBASSY - DAY (MORNING) - PAST

A phalanx of Soviet tanks roll into Budapest, bearing down on hundreds of protesters.

INT. 2ND SECRETARY'S OFFICE

Andropov watches from his window as waves of protesters confront the tanks and Soviet troops. Meanwhile, on the radio, Hungarian Premier Imre Nagy announces (in Hungarian)...

NAGY (O.S.)

Csapataink harcolnak. A kormány a
helyén van.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Our troops are fighting. The Government is in place."

ANDROPOV (V.O.)

Ya ubedil pervogo sekretarya SSSR
Nikitu Khrushcheva v neobkhodimosti
voyennogo vmeshatel'stva v
vengerskoye vosstaniye.

TRANSLATOR (V.O.)

I had convinced Soviet First
Secretary Nikita Khrushchev that
military intervention in the
Hungarian uprising was necessary.

IN THE STREET

Angry protesters capture officers of the AVH, the Hungarian Security Service, put nooses around the officers' necks, and hang the men from lampposts.

ANDROPOV (V.O.)

Ya s uzhasom nablyudal, kak na fonarnykh stolbakh veshali ofitserov AVG, vengerskoy sluzhby bezopasnosti. Oni byli nashimi tovarishchami.

TRANSLATOR (V.O.)

I watched in horror as officers of the AVH, the Hungarian security service, were strung up from lampposts. They were our comrades.

INT. LUBYANKA OFFICE - DAY - PRESENT

From the window Andropov looks back at Jensen.

ANDROPOV

V tot den' v Budapeshte ya ubedilsya, chto tol'ko vooruzhennaya sila mozhet obespechit' vyzhivaniye Sovet'skogo Soyuza. V Amerike vy sovershayete nasiliye drug protiv druga v pervuyu ochered' iz-za rasy, a ne iz-za politiki. Tak chto etot postupok protiv vashego prezidenta, yesli on deystvitel'no proizoydet, stanet nastoyashchim shokom dlya vashego naroda.

TRANSLATOR

That day in Budapest I became convinced that only an armed force could ensure the survival of the Soviet Union. In America, you perpetrate violence against each other primarily based on race, not politics. So this act against your president, should it actually happen, will come as quite a shock to your people.

JENSEN

If it happens.

TRANSLATOR

Yesli eto proizoydet.

Andropov returns to his seat. He now looks grim.

ANDROPOV

I ya polagayu, chto mnogiye iz vashikh lyudey, osobenno takiye politiki, kak vitse-prezident Dzhonson, budut obvinyat' v etom Rossiyu i yeye soyuznitsu Kubu.

(MORE)

ANDROPOV (CONT'D)

Vashe Obshchestvo Dzhona Bercha
nikogda by ne ob'yavilo, chto oni i
ikh prispeshniki organizovali
ubiystvo prezidenta Kennedi.

TRANSLATOR

And I believe that many of your
people, especially politicians like
Vice President Johnson, will blame
Russia and its ally Cuba for this.
Your John Birch Society would
certainly never announce that they
and their henchmen orchestrated the
assassination of President Kennedy.

JENSEN

No, they wouldn't. I think it would
signal the start of World War Three.

TRANSLATOR

Net, oni ne budut. Dumayu, eto
budet oznachat' nachalo Tret'yey
mirovoy voyny.

ANDROPOV

Ni odin zdravomyslyashchiy chelovek
ne khochet yadernoy voyny. I
nesmotrya na to, chto bol'shinstvo
amerikantsev dumayut o russkom
narode, my takzhe tsenim
chelovecheskuyu zhizn'. Po etoy
prichine my imeyem delo s obmenom
cherez britantsev, kotoryye derzhat
odnogo iz nashikh tovarishchey v
Dartmurskoy tyur'me. Vy vernetes' v
TSRU s etim soobshcheniyem -
soobshcheniyem, kotoroye my takzhe
peredadim prezidentu Kennedi po
diplomaticheskim kanalam.

TRANSLATOR

No sane person wants a nuclear war.
And despite what most Americans
believe of the Russian people, we
also value human life. For that
reason we are affecting a swap
through the British, who hold one of
our comrades in Dartmoor Prison. You
will be returned to the CIA with
this message - a message we will
also pass along to President Kennedy
through diplomatic channels.

Jensen lowers his head; he is too weak and too long bereft of
hope to now respond with gratitude. Andropov presses a buzzer
on his desk. This gives Jensen a start.

A moment later the KGB Officer enters holding a tray with bottles of Sitro and several glasses. He sets the tray on Andropov's desk. The KGB Officer pulls a bottle opener from his pocket and opens two bottles. He hands one along with a glass to Andropov, then repeats this for Jensen.

JENSEN

What is this?

TRANSLATOR

Chto eto?

ANDROPOV

Sitro. Eto tsitrusovyy napitok s notkami vanili. Ya vpervye vypil stakan v bufete Bol'shogo teatra.

TRANSLATOR

Sitro. It's a citrus drink with a splash of vanilla. I first had a glass in the buffet at the Bolshoi Theater.

Andropov raises his glass in a toast.

ANDROPOV

K otkrytomu umu.

TRANSLATOR

To an open mind.

Andropov and Jensen take a drink.

EXT. THE KREMLIN - DAY

The crenellated red brick walls and 20 towers of this familiar landmark were built at the end of the 15th century. From one of the main towers facing Red Square, the Kremlin's clock begins to CHIME.

INT. TRANSLATION ROOM

INSERT: "Translation Room"

Several men and women sit at desks translating text written in various Western languages into Russian. A SUPERVISOR enters holding a file folder. He approaches a SENIOR CLERK and lays the file folder on the Clerk's desk.

SUPERVISOR

Prekrati to, chto ty delayesh'. Nash emissar, g-n Mikoyan, tol'ko chto vernulsya s pis'mom, peredannym yemu zhenoy prezidenta Kennedi i adresovannym predsedatelyu Khrushchevu.

(MORE)

SUPERVISOR (CONT'D)
YA khochu, chtoby yego nemedlenno
pereveli. Soobshchite mne, kak
tol'ko zakonchite.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Stop what you're doing. Our emissary, Mr. Mikoyan, just returned with a letter given to him by President Kennedy's wife, and addressed to Chairman Khrushchev. I want it translated immediately. Notify me as soon as you have finished."

He leaves. The Senior Clerk opens the file folder. There is an envelope addressed in handwritten English to "**Chairman Nikita Khrushchev, The Kremlin, Moscow, Russia.**" He opens the envelope and takes out the two-page, handwritten letter:

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

July 1, 1963

Dear Chairman-President Khrushchev:

I would like to thank your emissary, Mr. Mikoyan, in advance for delivering to you my letter. It is not my intention to usurp the authority of my husband or his Cabinet, but I feel a need to communicate with you now, directly, on this White House stationery so that you know my letter is authentic and not the word of an interlocutor.

I know how much you and my husband are concerned about peace, and how important are the relations between you and him with negotiations of a nuclear test-ban treaty underway. In fact, my husband has often cited your words in his speeches on this subject, "In the next war, the survivors will envy the dead."

You and he began as adversaries but have become allies in your determination to have a future for your children and ours--and for the children yet to be born. You respect each other, despite your different political philosophies, which will lead to the most far-reaching accord this world has ever seen.

The danger troubling my husband is that war could be started, not by major figures but by minor ones; by men whose ambition supersedes any sense of moral obligation. Whereas major figures understand the need for restraint and wisdom, lesser figures are easily swayed by moral turpitude.

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

I send you this letter, Chairman Khrushchev, knowing you understand these matters. I know from my husband that you are kind and thoughtful. I ask that you continue to not only work with but also guide my husband along a path that assures both our peoples' future, and not to be persuaded by the lesser figures from either of our governments.

Sincerely,

Jacqueline Kennedy

The Senior Clerk begins translating Mrs. Kennedy's letter.

INT. OFFICE OF THE FIRST SECRETARY OF THE COMMUNIST PARTY

In a corner where the wood-paneled wall meets a window with drapes that reach the floor sits NIKITA KHRUSHCHEV. His desk is cluttered with two models of the Soviet's Tupolev Tu-4 airliner - one, a military turbo-prop plane, the other a commercial jetliner; a short stack of books on which the top one is titled "СССР"; a white, rotary-dial telephone; an intercom; pseudo-classical, overwrought holders for pens and stationery; an ink pad; a letter opener that too closely resembles a dagger; and an open file folder containing Mrs. Kennedy's original letter and its translation into Cyrillic.

Khrushchev smiles as he reads the translated letter, clearly touched by Mrs. Kennedy's words. He sets down the letter and presses a button on the intercom.

SECRETARY (O.S.)

Da, predsdatel' Khrushchev?

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Yes, Chairman Khrushchev?"

KHRUSHCHEV

Nikakikh telefonnykh zvonkov ili
pereryvov v techeniye
sleduyushchikh 30 minut.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "No phone calls or interruptions for the next 30 minutes."

SECRETARY (O.S.)

Da s·er.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Yes, sir."

Khrushchev hangs up the intercom. He takes several sheets of writing paper and a fountain pen from their holders, and begins writing.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY

Visitors stroll about the National Mall.

2430 E STREET, NW - COCKROACH ALLEY

While summer is vacation season for most people, it is a 24-hour workday here. An occasional CIA Officer crosses the compound.

INT. LATHAM'S OFFICE

Latham, PAUL "BAZZO" BARRY and CARLA DILAURIA listen intently as BILL NEALY is about to speak.

LATHAM

Bill's here to bring us up to date on the movements of Thomas Vallee and Lee Oswald. Bill...

Nealy refers to his notes.

NEALY

Vallee is no longer at the Welch estate in Belmont, Mass. He's now in Levittown, Long Island training members of an anti-Castro group from the New York area as part of AM/WORLD. That operation is being run personally by Plans Director Richard Helms from the Cuban Desk.

BAZZO

Without White House consent, I bet.

LATHAM

I doubt Helms feels it's necessary to ask for anyone's consent.

DILAURIA

I don't remember reading anything on Vallee's background that suggests he's capable of training people for guerrilla warfare.

NEALY

Neither have I, which suggests he's being sheep-dipped.

BAZZO

For what purpose?

NEALY

That remains to be seen. As for Oswald, my people came across a couple of reports from SYMPATHIZER.

LATHAM

The wiretap operation?

NEALY

Yes. One of its sources reported on Oswald's transit through the Netherlands last year, while he and his family were moving from Minsk to Fort Worth. The same source also reported on a Dutch journalist named Willem Oltmans. He's described as a critical source of information on Oswald's controller, George de Mohrenschildt.

DILAURIA

This source has a lot of inside information.

LATHAM

Is anyone outside the Agency receiving SYMPATHIZER's reports?

NEALY

Yes, as part of the false defector program.

BAZZO

Which was terminated.

NEALY

But the sharing of SYMPATHIZER's reports is still ongoing. The Army Security Agency, the DIA and ONI still receive them. And it wouldn't surprise me if the JCS did too.

BAZZO

Great. So 'Eyes Only' means everyone but the legally blind.

DILAURIA

They get the Braille version.

NEALY

I also saw a just-released report on a Maria Snethlage. She's our source at the Cuban Embassy at The Hague. She's the head of a Dutch group that prints a newsletter on Cuba, composed of dissident Communists, pacifists, and Troskyists. She claims that - and I'm quoting here - Oswald and other military defectors were, in fact, false defectors sent on a mission to gain intelligence in their respective fields while in Russia. Unquote. She goes on to state that Oswald and the other defectors are now being manipulated to as yet unknown ends by forces within and outside the U.S. government.

DILAURIA

Someone's leaking her information.

NEALY

Yes, but who?

BAZZO

Some disgruntled staffer at ASA or ONI, the Dutch Security Service, a Soviet dissident on our payroll... Any or all of A, B, C or D.

DILAURIA

No doubt the plotters have read the report, which means they're now on notice.

LATHAM

That's what worries me.

NEALY

Why?

LATHAM

They may decide to speed up their timetable.

This strikes a worrisome chord with Nealy.

NEALY

If they do, Warren, they may well decide to silence Maria Snethlage.

LATHAM

Hmm... I'd say it's in our best interests that this doesn't happen.

NEALY

Well, don't rely on our Amsterdam station for help. They tend to balance their obligation to duty against the neutrality of their hosts.

BAZZO

Meaning they're afraid the Dutch will label them persona non grata and kick them out the country.

Nealy nods.

LATHAM

Looks like you're on your bike then, Paul.

BAZZO

You're sure she's in The Hague now?

NEALY

Yes, at the Cuban Embassy.

LATHAM

Alright, both of you go down to the Ops Room and get briefed. I'll be down in a minute. Carla, you'll be Paul's direct contact on this end.

DILAURIA

Right.

LATHAM

Okay, get going.

Bazzo and DiLauria leave. Nealy is worried.

NEALY

If they go for a hit on Maria Snethlage, Paul's likely to be in the line of fire.

This worries Latham as well.

ACT TWO

INT. OPERATIONS ROOM - DAY

There is the usual PURL of chatter, teletype machines and RINGING phones. One wall contains maps of North America; another features maps of Central America, U.S. Territories, and strategic regions in the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and the Caribbean Sea. They sport 24-hour clocks with local time, and RED, GREEN, YELLOW and WHITE PUSHpins in major cities.

Maps of Europe and Asia are on a third wall. They also have 24-hour clocks but fewer pushpins, indicating legacy operations. DUTY OFFICERS JARED STOKES and TOM PERCY man the Duty Desk with MISSION PLANNING'S REID NICHOLS. Bazzo and DiLauria sit with them at the Duty Desk.

NICHOLS

Paul, you'll be flying to Rotterdam instead of Amsterdam, and out of BWI rather than Washington National.

BAZZO

Why, is it cheaper or something?

STOKES

Almost all Intel agencies have their CE divisions eyeing Schiphol and Washington National to see who the new arrivals are.

PERCY

And who's being sent home, probably for good if it's the unwashed.

STOKES

So, if we limit your exposure, there's less chance someone will take notice and inform Langley, who'd alert our Amsterdam station.

BAZZO

Hmm, good point.

Latham enters to nods all around as he joins the briefing.

NICHOLS

You'll fly on SAS, flight number 180, leaving BWI at 17:15, arriving in Rotterdam 09:40 local time tomorrow. You'll return on Sunday from Rotterdam on SAS flight 320, departing at 10:15 local time and arriving BWI at 15:00 EDT.

STOKES

You know Maria Snethlage works for the Cuban Embassy at The Hague, and she heads a Dutch organization called Werkgroep Informatie Cuba?

BAZZO

Yes, from D-Int.

STOKES

They often entertain journalists to give them Cuba's side of the story.

(MORE)

STOKES (CONT'D)

You'll be traveling as freelance journalist Eduardo Rodríguez. You're published in newspapers in Montevideo, Uruguay. We had Western Union send a cable as Rodriguez to the Cuban Embassy announcing that you're coming, with a request to speak to Miss Snethlage.

BAZZO

And the real Eduardo Rodríguez?

PERCY

(grins)

On his way to Disneyland, courtesy of a lottery prize he just won.

LATHAM

Any chance Maria Snethlage would have met Eduardo Rodríguez?

STOKES

No, sir. By her own account, she's never been to Uruguay, and he's never been out of the country 'til now. She's said she'd like to visit Uruguay, should the occasion arise.

DILAURIA

This may well be that occasion.

LATHAM

Your only obligation here is to warn her that a far-right faction in the U.S. may have targeted her for assassination. That's it.

STOKES

You learned this from the Tupamaros National Liberation Movement - Movimiento de Liberación Nacional. They're a Marxist-Leninist urban guerrilla group who sent some false-flag recruits to train with those mercenaries at Interpen. All this is included in your documentation, which you can read on the plane.

BAZZO

You know she's gonna ask for names.

LATHAM

So tell her about General Walker and Colonel Beachem. A lot's been written on their extremist views.

PERCY

Just a thought here, but should he mention that they're members of the John Birch Society?

DILAURIA

Ooh, I don't know about that. You don't want her believing the John Birch Society is out to kill her.

BAZZO

I agree. The last thing we want is her telling Dutch authorities the Birchers are sending assassins to The Hague to kill her.

DILAURIA

Or worse, she calls Robert Welch to find out why.

LATHAM

Yes, let's just drop that idea.

STOKES

Maria Snethlage is one of our most sensitive sources. Before the move to Langley she sent us a trove of information on Cuba; now it all goes to the Cuban Desk there. Lately, though, reports from her have trickled in here on this Lee Harvey Oswald who D-Int's been surveilling.

DILAURIA

Why aren't they restricted to the Cuban Desk as well?

LATHAM

Because of the Ops run out of Miami. D-Int considers it related material, so he put us on the BIGOT list.

BAZZO

Miss Snethlage sounds well placed.

STOKES

Oh, she is. In addition to her work at the Cuban Embassy and Werkgroep Informatie Cuba, she writes for a Norwegian newspaper, Dagens Nyheter. And she writes in Norwegian. And AVID, the General Intelligence and Security Service of the Netherlands, lists her as an asset.

Latham smiles, pleased by Stokes' depth of knowledge.

LATHAM

Good work, Jared.

BAZZO

Remember when a knuckle dragger from Interpen tried to kill Robert Kennedy? It came on orders from his bosses. So is it too far-fetched to assume Interpen might be called upon to hit this Maria Snethlage?

LATHAM

It's possible, especially if they want to keep things in house.

DILAURIA

Then should Paul be armed?

BAZZO

You know how much I hate guns.

Stokes offers a contrary opinion.

STOKES

A pitched battle in the streets of The Hague, where both shooters entered the country using aliases?

LATHAM

We'd all lose our jobs. Some of us might even end up in jail. No, if it comes to a confrontation, Paul, you'll just have to find another way out of it.

BAZZO

Good.

Latham turns to DiLauria.

LATHAM

I want you on site until Paul's on his way back. If anything does go wrong, at least you're here to help guide him through it.

DiLauria nods, though it is clear she had other plans.

LATHAM'S OUTER OFFICE

COLLETTE DOWD is typing as Latham enters. She stops, picks up her notepad and reads the particulars to him.

COLLETTE

Françoise Bisset called. President Kennedy's holding a news conference.

(MORE)

COLLETTE (CONT'D)

But Bisset would like you to come by his office first. He has something to show you.

LATHAM

He say what it was?

COLLETTE

No.

LATHAM

Alright. Let everyone know where I'll be. Oh, and do me a favor...

Collette raises her eyebrows in anticipation.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

Call Fiona for me. Tell her I may be late, but we're still going out for Chinese when I get home.

COLLETTE

Will do.

She picks up the Gray phone and dials as Latham leaves.

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE - WEST WING - DAY

Stock footage of this familiar landmark.

INT. FRANÇOISE BISSET'S OFFICE

On the lower end of the opulent scale. FRANÇOISE BISSET and Latham sit at a table, before them is a file folder.

BISSET

When you ask to see the president nowadays, it's usually because of some threat.

LATHAM

I wouldn't bother him otherwise, Françoise.

BISSET

To tell you the truth, I think he'd rather see you than any of his Irish mafia.

LATHAM

When I talked to him last, he hinted at what you and I had discussed a little while ago.

BISSET

Which was...

LATHAM

Dropping LBJ from the ticket.

BISSET

Oh, yes...

LATHAM

Some time around Thanksgiving.

BISSET

That's my understanding.

LATHAM

Johnson must know something's up.

BISSET

Yes, to some extent. With a Senate indictment looming and facing jail time, that's too much for man with his enormous conceit. You add to that what's happened today, and you've got a very dangerous man.

LATHAM

What happened?

He opens the file. On top is Mrs. Kennedy's letter to Chairman Khrushchev. Bisset slides it in front of Latham.

BISSET

Mrs. Kennedy wrote that to Chairman Khrushchev on the 1st.

As Latham reads the letter...

BISSET (CONT'D)

You can see how appreciative she is of Khrushchev's manner, asking him to, in effect, mentor her husband.

LATHAM

What prompted her to write this?

BISSET

I suspect it was knowing that her husband's chief antagonist wasn't Khrushchev but Lyndon Johnson. She can see he has no political future left. And she knows that when backed into a corner, Johnson's capable of being the worst kind of human being - one without a conscience. Mrs. Kennedy saw an opportunity to have her husband and Khrushchev work together to end the Cold War. It wouldn't matter what LBJ does then;

(MORE)

BISSET (CONT'D)

he'd have been rendered a gelding.
For his part, Khrushchev saw an
opportunity to make history. He sent
a cable to the president the next
day. Our Moscow Embassy translated
it and resent it as a letter. It
arrived by courier late yesterday.

He pulls the State Department cover sheet and Khrushchev's
two-page letter from the file folder and slides them in front
of Latham.

INSERT STATE DEPARTMENT COVER SHEET AND KHRUSHCHEV'S LETTER:

S/S-7580

DEPARTMENT OF STATE

WASHINGTON

SECRET EYES ONLY (Attachment)

July 2, 1963

MEMORANDUM FOR McGEORGE BUNDY
THE WHITE HOUSE

Subject: Letter to President Kennedy
from Chairman Khrushchev.

Enclosed is the signed original and an official
translation of Chairman Khrushchev's letter of July 2,
1963 to the President on the subject of a nuclear test-ban
agreement. Chairman Khrushchev's letter was handed to
Embassy Moscow by Foreign Minister Gromyko on July 2, 1963
and the Embassy transmitted the letter to the Department
by Airgram on July 3, 1963. The Department has previously
sent the text of this communication to the White House on
July 2, 1963 as telegram 2828 from Moscow. A similar
letter to Macmillan was given to the British Charge.

William H. Brubeck
Executive Secretary

Attachment:
As stated

Dear Mr. President:

It has been repeatedly noted by representatives of our countries that a treaty banning the testing of nuclear weapons will be in itself a document of great international significance, and the hope has been expressed that the conclusion of such a treaty will have a positive influence on the international climate, on relations between states. Actually, negotiating the Nuclear Weapon Test Ban Treaty has already injected a fresh spirit into the international atmosphere showing that no matter how complicated contemporary problems, no matter how great the differences between social systems of our states, we can find mutually acceptable solutions in the interests of all mankind, and in the interests of maintaining peace if we manifest the necessary push toward this end.

But it is understood an agreement on banning experimental nuclear explosions with all its importance for peoples, in itself does not solve the principal international problem of our epoch—it does not eliminate the danger of war. Now it is necessary—and our governments have spoken out in favor of this—to develop further the success that we have achieved, to seek solutions of other ripe international questions.

Mr. President, you and I working together can help solve the most pressing issues of our epoch - the strengthening of security in Europe, including the liquidation of the remnants of the Second World War, conclusion of a non-aggression pact between countries of NATO and member states of the Warsaw Pact, creation of nuclear free zones in various regions of the world, barring the further spread of the nuclear weapon, banning of launching into orbit objects bearing nuclear weapons, measures for the prevention of surprise attack, and other steps.

Our governments can alter the seemingly endless collision course between East and West in favor of activities that further the interests of consolidating peace. The Soviet government is inalterably committed to this course of peaceful coexistence of states, and I personally am prepared to exert every effort to accomplish a change for the better in the international situation. A conclusion to our negotiations for the Nuclear Weapon Test Ban Treaty will signal the beginning of a sharp turn toward broad relaxation of international tensions.

I look forward to working with you, Mr. President, on achieving a foundation of lasting peace between our two nations can serve as an example for the rest of the world.

Sincerely,

Nikita Khrushchev

BACK TO SCENE

Latham is awe-struck.

LATHAM

Has Johnson seen this?

BISSET

No, but it's only a matter of time.

EXT. STATE DEPARTMENT EXTENSION BUILDING - DAY

An excellent example of the Stripped Classical architectural style with Art Moderne elements.

INT. AUDITORIUM

It extends upward from the first through the third stories. The stage spans the full east wall of the room while the walls on either side are clad in burlled California redwood paneling.

PRESIDENT JOHN F. KENNEDY is in a news conference before a roomful of 318 reporters, several White House staff and Cabinet members. He stands at a lectern and fields questions.

REPORTER #1

Mr. President, in your speech in Berlin you said, and I'm quoting...

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

There goes any plausible denial.

Laughter erupts from the assembled throng.

REPORTER #1

'Freedom is indivisible, and when one man is enslaved, all are not free.' I understand you were speaking about the East Germans and, more specifically, East Berliners. But does this also apply to the Negro here in this country?

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

Let me put it this way. The battles of the next few years will not be waged with missiles or thermonuclear bombs. Our armaments must be ideas, and the battle must be for men's minds. No battle can be won without the full participation of every citizen in this country. For far too long, being a Black man or woman meant being relegated to second-class citizenship. That is unacceptable. Where one's civil rights are denied because of the color of one's skin, we all suffer the indignity of second-class citizenship. In short, yes, my words in Berlin apply here.

At the back of the auditorium are some of President Kennedy's staff and Cabinet, including a few members of the Joint Chiefs of Staff - among them GENERAL CARROLL and COLONEL H. BEACHEM - and CIA's Counterintelligence chief, JOHN MIDDLETON (MOTHER). Carroll, Beachem and Middleton sit away from the others. During the news conference, they speak sotto voce.

BEACHEM

He just locked up the colored vote.

CARROLL

That alone should convince our more reluctant partners of the need to act.

MIDDLETON

Doesn't matter. Our reluctant partners have long since been stripped of any authority here.

CARROLL

By whom?

MIDDLETON

The Committee. We're going ahead whether everyone is on board with us or not.

They turn their full attention back to the news conference.

REPORTER #2

Mr. President, the TFX contract is causing a lot of controversy on The Hill. A Senate investigation has found that all four evaluation studies were unanimous that Boeing was the better choice, yet Secretary McNamara and Vice President Johnson announced that the \$7 billion contract would be awarded to General Dynamics - that's despite objections from the Navy and the Air Force. A Senate Rules Committee investigation into Bobby Baker cited impropriety in the vice president's involvement in awarding the contract to General Dynamics. Your reaction to this?

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

I think Secretary McNamara did the right thing. I think the Senate's investigation will bring that out. I have no objection to anyone looking at the contract as long as a useful function is served.

REPORTER #2

And Vice President Johnson's role?

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

I've seen no evidence that the vice president has acted improperly.

MID-SHOW BREAK

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF MIAMI - CAMPUS - DAY (DUSK)

INSERT: "University of Miami, CIA's JM/WAVE Station"

No students, just mostly middle-aged, male CIA personnel scurrying about in the oppressive heat, dressed as though they had wandered into Macy's looking for sub-tropical wear.

INT. KENSINGTON'S OFFICE

Seated at his desk, STEWART KENSINGTON is in a dour mood.

He taps his fingers on a report lying in an open file folder.
The Miami Number Two, DAVID PORTER, 40, enters.

PORTER

You wanted to see me, sir?

KENSINGTON

Yes. Have you seen this, Porter?

(hands him the report)

A CI report detailing a Communist plot to overthrow Venezuela's president, Rómulo Betancourt.

PORTER

Yes, I've read this.

KENSINGTON

Where's the Intel on this impending coup? I haven't seen any.

PORTER

That's because there is none.

This raises Kensington's ire.

KENSINGTON

Then you'd better explain what the hell's going on here and quick!

PORTER

It's the brainchild of Dave Philips, Langley's propaganda expert.

KENSINGTON

I know who he is. I want to know why we're on the distribution list.

PORTER

The report states that our station in Caracas cabled information on a Communist plot in Venezuela to the Bogota station. There, it surfaced through a local government official who's on our payroll. The report's unattributed, citing only an unnamed Venezuelan government official.

KENSINGTON

Philips is based in Mexico City, has been for two years. So how does this plot affect Domestic Operations?

PORTER

Philips' goal was to have the story picked up by the Colombian press.

(MORE)

PORTER (CONT'D)

The story would then be relayed to our stations in Quito, Lima, La Paz, Santiago and Mexico City. If due course occurs as expected, editorials should appear in the major newspapers of these cities. The result being mounting pressure from neighboring governments on Venezuela to take repressive action against its communists there.

KENSINGTON

Maybe you misunderstood my question.

PORTER

No, sir. Please, hear me out. These editorials and Venezuela's response to them would also be picked up by Spanish-language papers here in Miami. The intended effect would be to bolster support for AM/WORLD.

KENSINGTON

The plot to overthrow Castro?

PORTER

Yes, sir. The target date is December 1st. Juan Almeida Bosque would then be installed as the new head of state. He's one of Castro's top military officers.

KENSINGTON

I thought AM/WORLD had been shelved per order of the Attorney General, Robert Kennedy.

Porter shrugs; he is reluctant to respond to this.

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)

I'm waiting...

PORTER

The DDP reactivated it.

KENSINGTON

Richard Helms?

PORTER

Yes, sir. Against Robert Kennedy's orders.

KENSINGTON

I wasn't aware of that. How did you find out about it?

PORTER

He told Crosby who told me.

KENSINGTON

Why the hell did Helms tell Crosby?

PORTER

Philips wanted to be sure the report circulated through the station. That would mean the Cubans would learn about it, raising the temperature against Castro.

KENSINGTON

I see... Could Castro have found out about it and retaliated, say, by ordering the DGI to kill Crosby?

PORTER

I don't know. Maybe. He's got informers everywhere.

KENSINGTON

Does Latham know about this?

Porter shrugs; he doesn't know.

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)

Alright. Get back to whatever the hell you were working on.

Porter leaves. Kensington picks up the Red phone and dials.

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

Twilight settles on the cityscape.

INT. BERARD'S OFFICE

While Berard and Latham speak, BERARD'S AIDE-DE-CAMP flits in and out, putting file folders into Berard's leather satchel.

BERARD

And Khrushchev responded to Mrs. Kennedy's letter, offering to work with her husband to end the Cold War.

LATHAM

Yes, sir.

BERARD

Hmm, I can see why President Kennedy dismissed your warning of a plot to assassinate him.

LATHAM

I can't imagine how it feels to have a chance to rewrite a predestined future. He must feel like he's God.

BERARD

You mean invincible.

His comment has a sobering effect on Latham.

BERARD (CONT'D)

Unfortunately, we have folks in the Agency working at cross purposes.

LATHAM

What do you mean?

BERARD

Stewart called looking for you. I believe his call made the rounds before it eventually got to me.

LATHAM

What did he want?

BERARD

To ask if you knew that Richard Helms had reactivated AM/WORLD.

LATHAM

D-Int mentioned it. That operation could end this détente between Kennedy and Khrushchev.

BERARD

Yes... You know Dave Philips?

LATHAM

He's currently assigned to CI/SIG. Reports directly to MOTHER.

BERARD

He's been conducting psy-ops against the Communists in Venezuela. He's initiated rumors about an impending coup that have been reprinted in newspapers throughout South America. He'd involved Fred Crosby who was on the BIGOT list for Philips' reports on the operation. The intent being to make the report available to the Cuban exile community there.

LATHAM

Further inflaming their hatred of Castro.

BERARD

While securing support for AM/WORLD,
despite Robert Kennedy's ban.

LATHAM

Geezus, someone in senior management
can't wait for Armageddon. What did
Kensington have to say about this?

BERARD

He's against it, in principle at
least. He wants your advice on how
to stop the operation.

(grabs his satchel)

Something for you to think about.

Latham sighs. He gets up, opens the door for Berard and
follows him out the office.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - CHINATOWN - NIGHT

The streets are bustling with people on this warm night.

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT

Latham and FIONA JEFFRIES sit a table in the back near the
kitchen. They each have their own rice dish, tea, and bottles
of 7-Up, though Fiona occasionally takes a chunk of fried
fish fillet off Latham's plate. The relentless CLANG of pots
and woks, and the constant SIZZLE of stir fry are the THRUM
to Latham and Fiona's sotto voce conversation.

LATHAM

I was shocked, reading the letters
from Mrs. Kennedy and Khrushchev.

FIONA

Yet, in spite of that, or maybe
because of it, his enemies want him
dead.

Latham nods.

FIONA (CONT'D)

And Kennedy refuses to believe this?

LATHAM

He's too caught up in this post-
Missile Crisis euphoria, what with
Khrushchev wanting to work with him
to bring an end to the Cold War.
It's like Berard said, Kennedy's
feeling invincible.

Fiona reaches onto his plate and grabs another chunk of fish
fillet with her chopsticks. Latham eyes her curiously.

FIONA

This fish is yummy.

LATHAM

Want me to order you a plate?

FIONA

No, I couldn't finish it all.

LATHAM

Of course.

FIONA

You said Vice President Johnson is facing two scandals?

LATHAM

Yes. One's a Senate hearing on Bobby Baker, the Fixer; the other's with Congress on Billie Sol Estes.

FIONA

And he could be indicted in both?

She takes a fish chunk away from Latham's chopsticks.

LATHAM

Uh huh.

FIONA

Maybe that's why Kennedy didn't react to your news him about a plot to assassinate him. He thinks if Johnson goes away, so does the plot.

This strikes a chord with Latham who nods abstractedly.

FIONA (CONT'D)

You told me Françoise Bisset, the president's press secretary, said FBI Director Hoover was planning something with Johnson to embarrass the president.

LATHAM

Yes, over Billie Sol Estes. That's when I first learned Kennedy would drop Johnson from the ticket.

FIONA

Johnson... He's got quite the reputation. You should've heard Ambassador Ormsby-Gore talk about him. He calls him a ruthless bastard who'd kill anyone to gain money and power. Now he stands to lose both.

LATHAM

Oh, I know he's involved. I know it. And believe me, he is the type who'd resort to murder.

FIONA

Why do I feel a caveat coming...

LATHAM

Hey, is Johnson conniving? Yes. I'd go even further and call him a damn psychopath. Would he benefit from Kennedy's assassination? Absolutely. But is he smart enough to pull it off? It just seems too complex an operation for someone like him.

FIONA

Well, if I were him, I'd surround myself with like-minded people - people who'd done this sort of thing before. I'd leave it up to them to work out the logistics.

LATHAM

It couldn't just be a coincidence that LBJ needs a lifeline and these far-right groups are plotting against the president? There've been at least three prior attempts.

FIONA

I think Johnson's role in this latest effort is to keep whatever promises he made to these people.

Her words leave Latham nonplussed. Meanwhile, Fiona mixes more of Latham's fish with the beef on her plate.

FIONA (CONT'D)

Larry tried to reach you earlier.

Latham's mind is still on her words about Lyndon Johnson. Fiona playfully SNAPS her fingers. Latham snaps to and smiles sheepishly.

FIONA (CONT'D)

Larry tried to reach you.

LATHAM

What about?

FIONA

We learned a swap is being arranged - Boris Kalkov for Henry Jensen.

LATHAM

Yeah? First I've heard of it.

FIONA

The Russians' emissary said he'd only speak to someone from the State Department's Bureau of Security.

LATHAM

For a straight swap? Why?

FIONA

Something to do with not trusting either the FBI or your people.

LATHAM

Hmm, lot of that about these days.

FIONA

So when does Paul arrive in Holland?

LATHAM

His plane lands tomorrow morning.
(looks at his half-empty
plate, then archly)
I hear the meal service on SAS
flights is pretty good.

Fiona grins as she eats her meal and most of his.

EXT. ROTTERDAM, THE NETHERLANDS - DAY (MORNING)

INSERT: "Rotterdam, The Netherlands"

Stock footage of port center, the Old Leaf Bridge in the old district of Delfshaven, bicycles everywhere, and houses painted in endless shades of brown or ochre. A magazine stand features McCall's, LIFE International, 27 REVUE, VOGUE International, TEMPO, NEUE ILLUSTRTIERT, QUICK, and more.

A DOORMAN holds open the door of the Hotel New York. Bazzo steps out carrying a small box and slips the Doorman a guilder. A sign atop the hotel's façade reveals its former identity: "HOLLAND AMERIKA LUN." Bazzo gets into a waiting taxi.

ACROSS THE STREET

A white Volvo P1800 makes a U-turn and follows Bazzo's taxi.

I/E. THE TAXI

Heads north on the S112 roadway. On the seat beside Bazzo is the small box. Two rubber bands are wrapped in parallel around it. Bazzo reflexively turns to look at the traffic behind him. The Volvo P1800 is two cars back.

At a rotary the taxi takes the 3rd exit onto the A20 roadway heading west. Bazzo looks back. The Volvo P1800 is about five car-lengths back. Bazzo taps his fingers on the taxi's seat.

At a fork, the taxi keeps to the right and heads north on the A4. Bazzo looks back. The Volvo has to weave around a slow-moving truck and onto the shoulder in order to make the exit.

Bazzo faces front, his mood grave. He looks back once again - the Volvo P1800 is still there. Almost imperceptibly Bazzo nods his head.

EXT. THE HAGUE - DAY (MORNING)

The capitol of The Netherlands is home to most of its foreign embassies. Hofvijver Lake sits in the center of the city, its banks teem with examples of a post-World War II architectural style known as the New Hague School, a mix of cubism, symmetry and horizontalism.

37 KONINGINNEGRACHT - THE EMBASSY OF CUBA

Shares a building with the Embassy of Cameroon. A sign on the west end of the building reads, "**Ambassade van de Republiek Cuba.**" In the courtyard beneath a canopy, two CUBAN CONSULAR OFFICIALS - a Black Man and a White Woman - offer rum drinks and meat pies to embassy staff and Cameroon guests. Bazzo's taxi pulls up to the Cuban Embassy. He alights carrying his small box and presses a bell button on the front door.

RECEPTIONIST (O.S.)
(through an intercom)
Embajada de Cuba, cómo te ayudo?

BAZZO
Sí, mi nombre es Eduardo Rodríguez.
Tengo una cita para hablar con
Maria Snethlage.

The doorlock BUZZES. Bazzo enters the Cuban Embassy.

ON THE STREET

The Volvo P1800 crawls along Koninginnegracht, its DRIVER eyeing the festivities in the Cuban Embassy's courtyard.

ACT THREE

EXT. CUBAN EMBASSY COURTYARD - DAY

Bazzo is escorted into the courtyard by a SECURITY MAN dressed in a dark suit, ostensibly to hide the bulge of his shoulder-holster revolver. They approach MARIA SNETHLAGE, 40 and dark-haired, wearing a light blue summer dress and a pavé white diamond "Evil Eye" Cuban chain necklace.

SECURITY MAN

Señorita Snethlage, soy Eduardo Rodríguez, el periodista de Uruguay. Su nombre aparece en el registro de citas para verte hoy.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Miss Snethlage, this is Eduardo Rodríguez, the journalist from Uruguay. His name appears on the appointment log to see you today."

Bazzo smiles, casually eyeing Maria's necklace.

MARIA

Sí, lo estoy esperando. Gracias.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Yes, I'm expecting him. Thank you."

BAZZO

Encantado de conocerla, señorita Snethlage.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "It's nice to meet you, Miss Snethlage."

MARIA

Encantada de conocerlo también, señor Rodríguez.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Nice to meet you, too, Mr. Rodríguez."

She looks at the box, wrapped, with two parallel rubber bands.

SECURITY MAN

(winks at Maria)

Es un bonito regalo.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "It's a nice gift."

He smiles and leaves. Bazzo hands Maria the box.

BAZZO

Esto es para ti.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "This is for you."

Maria takes the box and gently rubs her fingers on the rubber bands, purposely catching Bazzo's attention.

MARIA

Envoltura única. Se quedaron sin listón?

INSERT TRANSLATE: "Unique wrapping. They run out of ribbon?"

BAZZO

La elección eran gomas elásticas o cordones de zapatos.

INSERT TRANSLATE: "The choice was rubber bands or shoelaces."

Maria smiles and nods knowingly. She then removes the rubber bands from the box and takes off the lid. She pulls out an exquisite Marcena Swiss Women's Watch with a leather strap.

MARIA

Es encantador. Marcena... Uruguaya?

INSERT TRANSLATE: "It's lovely. Marcena... Uruguayan?"

BAZZO

No, Suizo.

INSERT TRANSLATE: "No, Swiss."

Maria puts the watch and the rubber bands into the box and replaces the lid.

MARIA

Caminemos.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Let's walk."

She leads Bazzo away from the crowd munching on meat pies and drunk from the rum. When they are far enough away, they stop. (They speak English sotto voce from this point on.)

MARIA (CONT'D)

We can speak English here. Our Second Secretary and his staff don't understand a word.

BAZZO

What about the guests?

MARIA

They're too drunk to care.

BAZZO

I was worried you might not remember the recognition signals.

MARIA

The rubber bands in parallel brought it all back to me. Why are you here?

BAZZO

To warn you that your life may be in danger.

MARIA

(horrified)

What? From whom?

BAZZO

Your reports on our false defectors
were read by right-wing extremists.

MARIA

What? In the CIA?

BAZZO

One is; the other's in the military.
One report mentioned you by name.

Maria grows more distraught, bordering on hysteria.

MARIA

I was told your reports would use a
codename or just mention a source
without naming me. My God, if that
gets back here, I'll be executed!

BAZZO

That's why I've prepared a cover
story for you.

MARIA

Oh, my God. Oh, my God...

Bazzo cups Maria's hands in his and pleads with her.

BAZZO

Listen to me. Maria, please...

This gets Maria's attention.

BAZZO (CONT'D)

You know the Tupamaros National
Liberation Movement, the Marxist-
Leninist group in Montevideo?

MARIA

Yes.

BAZZO

Okay, good. Some of their people
pretended to be pro-West so they
could learn guerilla tactics U.S.
mercenaries might use against them.
While they were being trained by
Interpen - that's the name of this
group of mercenaries - they learned
about a plot to assassinate
President Kennedy. The plotters
targeted you for revealing that
former U.S. military men defected
to Russia under false pretenses.

MARIA

I can't remember all of that.

BAZZO

You don't have to. Whatever you do, don't throw away the top of this box. The underside of the lid can be peeled away. There you'll find everything I just told you on flash paper, including the names and aliases of men from Interpen who the Dutch should detain if they enter the country. Do you live on the compound here?

MARIA

Yes. Why?

BAZZO

Because it'll be impossible for them to get to you unless they can gain access to your embassy. Now, after you've read the cover story you should approach your Security Service with it. Make sure you tell them you got the information from me. That'll put Security on notice, and keep you out of harm's way.

Maria fights to rein in her emotions.

MARIA

Alright.

Bazzo pats her hand.

BAZZO

Oh, one more thing. You know anyone who drives a white Volvo P1800?

MARIA

No, why?

BAZZO

Just curious.

Maria wipes her eyes.

MARIA

We should join the others.

Bazzo kisses her cheek, then they rejoin the revelers.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY

Stock footage of key cityscape landmarks.

2430 E STREET, NW - COCKROACH ALLEY

CIA employees crisscross the compound.

INT. LATHAM'S OFFICE

Latham is on the Red phone, growing frustrated by the minute.

LATHAM

No, I wouldn't try to stop Philips' operation.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF MIAMI - KENSINGTON'S OFFICE

Kensington is at his desk on the Red phone, being obstinate.

KENSINGTON

Why not? The man's the key to all this.

CROSSCUT LATHAM WITH KENSINGTON

LATHAM

Because the initial focus of his operation is Venezuela. Che Guevara views that as an entry point into South America. You already have a Marxist guerilla group in Caracas, MIR. So targeting them makes sense. I think you should concentrate solely on exposing AM/WORLD to the Attorney General.

KENSINGTON

And telling him Helms is behind it?

LATHAM

Yes, of course.

KENSINGTON

Expose one of our own? I can't get behind that. Frankly, I don't see why you couldn't just drop a word or two in Robert Kennedy's ear. You're practically a member of the family.

This elicits a rise from Latham.

LATHAM

My relationship with the president has nothing to do with this.

KENSINGTON

Oh, please. It puts you in better stead with them than me.

LATHAM

(exasperated)

Look, if you want the administration to take immediate action, then you need someone with authority to expose AM/WORLD. Your authority here stems from the fact that you're senior staff, and that the DCI chose you to rein in the Miami station.

Kensington takes a moment to mull this over.

KENSINGTON

Yes, well, you could still reach out to the Attorney General for me.

LATHAM

I'll set up the meeting for you.

KENSINGTON

And you'll brief him on the nature of my request to meet with him.

Latham briefly holds the handset away from his ear and mimes like he's strangling it. Then he replies to Kensington.

LATHAM

I'll stress its importance to national security.

KENSINGTON

And you'll get back to me...

LATHAM

As soon as the meeting's confirmed.

KENSINGTON

Good! I'll talk to you later then.

LATHAM

Yes, sir. Goodbye.

BACK TO SCENE

Latham hangs up, exhausted, and presses the buzzer on the intercom.

COLLETTE (O.S.)

You rang?

LATHAM

Get François Bisset on the line.

COLLETTE (O.S.)

You should get your own hotline to the White House.

LATHAM

Now don't you start.

He hangs up the intercom and sighs heavily.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM

The 24-hour wall clock reads 10:10. MINNIE, the Chief Communications Officer, monitors a TSEC/KL-7 cipher machine as it prints its encrypted text. DOLLY sits before the TC-53 cipher machine entering unencrypted text. DiLauria is on the Gray phone, pencil and notepad at the ready.

DILAURIA

But she understands no one will try for a hit as long as she's on Cuban soil, meaning their embassy.

INT. HOTEL NEW YORK - HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Bazzo is sitting on the bed, his back against the headboard, and on the phone.

BAZZO

Yeah. She was pretty shaken up at first but she's strong - like you. Oh, and thanks for the gift idea. Nice touch. She liked the watch.

CROSSCUT DILAURIA WITH BAZZO

DILAURIA

Did Security search the box?

BAZZO

Yeah, I gave it to them. I think they thought I was an old flame.

DILAURIA

So, everything went smoothly.

BAZZO

Not exactly. I spotted a joker in the deck. He followed me from the hotel in a white Volvo P1800, license plate number HZ-83-FK.

DiLauria writes down the information.

DILAURIA

I can't have the Amsterdam station check on this; they're not supposed to know you're there.

BAZZO

Supposedly.

DILAURIA
Why, you think it's them?

BAZZO
I don't know.

DILAURIA
I could ask our cousins though.
You'll be at the hotel?

BAZZO
Yeah.

DILAURIA
I'll get back to you.

BACK TO SCENE

DiLauria hangs up, gets up and leaves, taking her legal notepad with her.

OPERATIONS ROOM

DiLauria approaches Stokes at the Duty Desk. She yawns.

STOKES
How much sleep did you get?

DILAURIA
None. Who can sleep on that damn cot in the Infirmary? It's torture.

STOKES
Tell me about it.

DILAURIA
(yawns again)
Geezus, I just went blank. What the hell's SMOTH's number?

Stokes looks up the number in a pop-up address file. He writes it on a notepad, tears off the sheet and hands it to DiLauria.

DILAURIA (CONT'D)
Thanks.

She crosses to an unoccupied desk and dials the number. Meanwhile, Stokes answers a call on his Red phone.

STOKES
0-9-3-9...

Minnie enters and lays a folder on Stokes's desk. She mimes for him to sign the distribution sheet. As he does another line on his Red phone RINGS; the button BLINKS. DiLauria, Percy and Nichols are all on Red phones.

So Stokes looks at Minnie and points to a Red phone on an unoccupied desk. She crosses to the desk and answers the call.

MINNIE

0-9-3-9... Yes, it is, Mr. Nealy.
How can I help you?... Yes, she's
here... Okay, I'll tell her.

She hangs up and crosses to DiLauria who is on the Gray phone. DiLauria holds up her hand for Minnie to wait a moment.

DILAURIA

Thanks, Mr. Jones.
(hangs up)
Something up?

MINNIE

Bill Nealy's on his way down.

DILAURIA

What - to see me?

MINNIE

That's what he said.

A CIA OFFICER's Red phone RINGS; she answers it. After a moment she hangs up then crosses to the entrance door. She looks through the peephole and opens the door. Nealy enters; his MARINE CORPS ESCORT nods and leaves. The CIA Officer nods to Nealy and shuts the door. Nealy approaches DiLauria.

NEALY

I was looking for Warren but he's
out. I got a call from a Colonel
Jeffrey Denton. He's in charge of
SAEDA at the Army Security Agency's
base at The Hague.

DILAURIA

SAEDA? What's SAEDA?

NEALY

Subversion and Espionage Directed
Against the Army.

DiLauria half-rolls her eyes.

NEALY (CONT'D)

Anyway, Denton was told that an
Eduardo Rodríguez, a journalist from
Uruguay, was in Rotterdam, and that
he's also a member of Cuba's DGI.

DILAURIA

What?!

NEALY

He said the Intel he got suggested the DGI were considering a snatch of high-ranking ASA officers at The Hague. He called me to see if we might be running a false-flag operation against the Cubans.

DILAURIA

Why would he think CIA would be running an Op like that?

NEALY

Because he was told AM/WORLD had been reactivated.

DILAURIA

Oh, geezus. By whom?

NEALY

He didn't offer the information and I didn't ask. I didn't want to tip my hand and let him know I suspected something was amiss here.

DILAURIA

Right. But why would someone alert the Army about AM/WORLD?

NEALY

Because, as it was designed, the Army would supply a paramilitary force.

DILAURIA

I thought that would be Interpen.

NEALY

No, not after the Bay of Pigs. It would be Army troops and Cubans from our Miami station. They'd be in fatigues but without insignia.

DILAURIA

So, how did someone know Paul's working name was Eduardo Rodríguez?

This piques Minnie's interest.

MINNIE

This may be much ado about nothing, but Mr. Kensington called here asking to speak to Paul Barry.

DILAURIA

You spoke to him?

MINNIE

No, Dolly took the call. I'll go get her.

She leaves. DiLauria turns to Nealy.

DILAURIA

Why would Mr. Kensington want to speak with Paul?

NEALY

I don't know but, uh, let's not jump to conclusions.

DiLauria nods. Minnie returns with DOLLY in tow.

NEALY (CONT'D)

Dolly, you took a call from Stewart Kensington earlier?

DOLLY

Yes, sir.

DILAURIA

What did he want?

DOLLY

He asked to speak with mandarin One, Paul Barry. He seemed annoyed.

NEALY

About what?

DOLLY

After I told him Paul wasn't here, he complained that Mr. Latham and the Head of the Special Section shouldn't both be unreachable. He wanted to know where Paul was.

DILAURIA

Did you tell him?

DOLLY

Yes. I mean, Mr. Latham is his direct report. Right?

She looks worried as though she did something wrong.

NEALY

It's alright, Dolly. You didn't do anything wrong. Thank you.

Dolly is relieved. She and Minnie return to the Communications Room. DiLauria is shocked.

DILAURIA

Kensington...

NEALY

It's not what you think. He's been under a lot of pressure since taking over the Miami station. Knowing how impulsive he gets, my guess is he called the Amsterdam station looking for Paul.

DILAURIA

And someone there then told your Colonel Denton?

Nealy nods.

DILAURIA (CONT'D)

I'd better let Paul know.

She picks up the Gray phone and dials.

OPERATOR (O.S.)

This is DC-COMM.

EXT. ROTTERDAM - HOTEL NEW YORK - DAY

Stock footage of the building, featuring its roof-level sign on the façade, HOLLAND AMERIKA LUN.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Fresh flowers sit in a vase on the table, the bed has been neatly made, and on the nightstand the phone RINGS - but Bazzo is not there to answer it.

HOTEL LOBBY - FRONT DESK

Bazzo speaks to the CONCIERGE, a mid-40s woman.

CONCIERGE

I'm sorry, sir, but the kitchen is transitioning to its dinner fare. It will re-open in about an hour.

Bazzo is clearly disappointed.

BAZZO

Is there any place nearby where I can grab something light to eat?

CONCIERGE

Well, there's Loetje Rotterdam. It's about a kilometer from here. The food is excellent, though not quite as good as our own.

BAZZO

Of course.

CONCIERGE

Just turn left when you leave the hotel and stay on Koninginnenhoofd, that's the main street in front of the hotel.

BAZZO

Thank you.

He is about to leave when the Concierge emits a barely perceptible cough. Bazzo reaches into his pocket, pulls out a handful of guilders, and gives the Concierge a 10 guilder coin. She smiles.

CONCIERGE

Enjoy your meal, sir.

Bazzo groans as he leaves.

BAZZO

Leaves the hotel and turns left. As he walks he notices the white Volvo P1800 parked near the corner on a cross street. The Volvo's DRIVER, a man in his mid-30s, holds to his mouth what appears to be a handheld transceiver.

As Bazzo continues along Koninginnenhoofd, facing the traffic, a gray, 1963 Daffodil MF-31-44 sedan slows as it approaches. Instinctively, Bazzo grows wary. As the sedan nears Bazzo, he sees Two Men in the car - the PASSENGER has his arm resting on the open window sill.

Suddenly, the Passenger aims a .38 revolver out the car's window. Bazzo runs. Two shots are fired - at least one bullet finds its mark as Bazzo YELPS and falls to the pavement. The sedan then speeds away.

END