

COOL GRAY DAWN

Episode #6: "A Passive Provocation"

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Cool Gray Dawn

"A Passive Provocation"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

Excerpts from these British Pathé Newsreel clips are shown:

- "EGYPT-ISRAEL BORDER CLASH"; Israel denies that its troops ambushed Egyptians in the Gaza.
- "FRANCE'S FIRST DESERT OIL"; oil from a north Saharan town; Arab nationalism; rebel strikes against the French.
- "FAILED ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT ON EGYPTIAN PRESIDENT NASSER."

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY (MORNING)

A gray panorama of the midtown Manhattan cityscape.

EXT. ISRAELI CONSULATE

A sign reads "Israeli Consulate." ASAF DAR, 60, exits carrying a book-sized package and gets into a chauffeured limousine.

I/E. LIMOUSINE

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

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Period contempo design, with a piano. Dar enters; he's greeted by U.S. SECRETARY FOR NEAR EAST AFFAIRS, JAMES FELTON, 48.

FELTON

Lovely morning, isn't it?

DAR

Tell that to my driver. Son of a bitch does nothing but complain.
(whines like his driver)
'It's almost seven; I'm hungry;
Let's stop here and eat.' Schlepper.

FELTON

(amused)

When Wilson gets here we'll go out for breakfast. How about something to drink, Asaf? Water?

DAR

Not when I'm abroad. Orange juice.

Felton heads towards the kitchen.

DAR (CONT'D)

Jim, for breakfast, do you mind if
we go to Howard Johnson's?

Felton stops; he's surprised.

FELTON

HoJo's - um, Howard Johnson's?

DAR

Their pancakes are to die for!

FELTON

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

DAR

Oh, I almost forgot.

He walks up to Felton and hands him the package.

FELTON

What is it?

DAR

(sarcastically)

What - it's a bomb. Open it.

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

DAR (CONT'D)

I know how much you love Ray
Bradbury, so I had a friend in
London send me his latest.

FELTON

You... I'll get you your juice.

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

The book EXPLODES.

EXT. 105 W. 13TH STREET - DAY

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

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

Footage of the Capitol Dome at dawn dominates the cityscape.

EXT. CONNECTICUT AVENUE, NW AND MACOMB STREET, NW - DAY

Yawning adults and their animated children trickle from an apartment building and queue at a bus stop.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

PAUL "BAZZO" BARRY wakes up. Lying beside him a WOMAN begins to caress his body. Bazzo stops her.

BAZZO

I have to get up, Julie.

"Julie" storms out of bed. Bazzo is mortified. He realizes his stupid mistake and swears under his breath.

BAZZO (CONT'D)

Helen... Helen, I'm sorry.

HELEN (O.S.)

Go to hell!

EXT. U STREET - DAY

Lined with bowfront townhomes and bohemian coffee houses.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

Sparse as a dollar-a-day motel room. CARLA DILAURIA, dressed for work, lifts her Murphy bed to the wall, then leaves.

EXT. CONNECTICUT AVENUE, NW - DAY

A SCHOOL BUS with fogged windows rumbles toward Dupont Circle.

INT. SCHOOL BUS

WARREN LATHAM and other taciturn CIA employees are on board.

INT. COCKROACH ALLEY - LATHAM'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

COLLETTE DOWD is somber as she hangs up the Gray phone and reads a cable. Bazzo enters.

BAZZO

Good morning.

COLLETTE

Not for long.

(hands him the cable)

One of our New York safehouses was bombed about an hour ago.

BAZZO

(shaken, he reads)

Asaf Dar, Israeli Consul General...

COLLETTE

He was meeting with James Felton,
Secretary for Near East Affairs.

BAZZO

What about Felton? It doesn't say.

COLLETTE

I was just on with the station. He
was in the kitchen; that saved his
life.

A frantic STEWART KENSINGTON enters, carrying a folder. He
walks past them and peeks in Latham's Office.

KENSINGTON

Where's Warren?

COLLETTE

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

Kensington is too self-absorbed to hear her.

KENSINGTON

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

BAZZO

If that's 'Soviet Provocation In
Puerto Rico,' I helped write it.

KENSINGTON

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

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

COLLETTE

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

BAZZO

I'd better get Carla up there.

KENSINGTON

Why? It's a police matter.

BAZZO

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

KENSINGTON

As a courtesy. Even then, there
isn't much for them to do.

COLLETTE

Well, they liaise with the local police, and that protects the identities of station personnel.

KENSINGTON

(irritated)

I know all that. But sending her is still a waste of time.

(checks his watch)

Where did you say Warren was?

EXT. CONNECTICUT AVENUE, NW - CIA OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

A long, gray edifice with no signage.

INT. CIA CLASSROOM - DAY

Latham stands at a lectern before a class of 15 men and women ranging in age from mid-20's to 40. Written on a blackboard beside Latham:

SUPPORT SERVICES

Safehouses - Couriers - Finances

LATHAM

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

The Junior Officer Trainees listen intently; some take notes.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

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

STUDENT #1

What do you do about any sensitive documents you have there?

LATHAM

You can have destruction equipment there, so long as it jibes with the role of your safehouse. But having a huge paper shredder in a country safehouse might beggar belief.

The class MURMURS its amusement.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

The rule of thumb here, as with all tradecraft, is to use common sense.

INT. COCKROACH ALLEY - OPERATIONS ROOM

The usual PURL of teletype machines, chatter and ringing phones. The 24-hour wall clock reads 08:55. TOM PERCY is on his Red phone. DiLauria is with JARED STOKES as Bazzo enters.

BAZZO

Got a name for this one, Jared?

STOKES

Operation Moondog.

DILAURIA

I spoke with the station #1, Bruce Wilson. He got Con Ed to agree to release a statement saying there was a gas leak.

BAZZO

Good. Anything on the bomb?

STOKES

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

(the Red phone rings)

0-9-3-9... Yes, he's right here.

(hands Bazzo the phone)

It's Collette.

LATHAM'S OUTER OFFICE

Collette is on the phone.

COLLETTE

SMOTH wants to meet, usual place.

CROSSCUT BAZZO WITH COLLETTE

BAZZO

See if 1:00 is okay.

COLLETTE

And Claude Moreau called.

BAZZO

You told him the boss was out?

COLLETTE

Yes, but he still wants to meet and suggested a late lunch.

BAZZO
(reluctantly)
Alright. Book a table at that
French place they always go to.

COLLETTE
Oui, monsieur.

Bazzo hangs up the phone and sighs. Percy also finishes his
call and hangs up.

DILAURIA
Problems?

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

DILAURIA
You think one will get jealous if
he knows you're seeing the other?

Bazzo gives her a mock sneer; DiLauria grins.

BAZZO
Oh, when you're finished, leave
from down here.

DILAURIA
Kensington object to me going?

BAZZO
He says you're wasting your time.

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

DILAURIA
Why?

PERCY
'Cause if it was us, whoever did it
knows a hell of a lot about us.

INSERT: Pathe-type newsreel footage shows three Hispanic men
and a woman enter the Ladies' Gallery of the House of
Representatives' Capitol chamber. They UNFURL a Puerto Rican
flag over the balcony then quickly pull out semi-automatic
pistols and start SHOOTING, wounding five congressmen. Chaos
ensues. D.C. Metro Police finally rush in and subdue them.

SUIT BAZZO'S VOICE-OVER TO ACTION

BAZZO (V.O.)

Five years ago, three men and a woman shooting from the Ladies' Gallery at the Capitol wounded five congressmen - the first time anyone had ever heard of the PRLM, the Puerto Rican Liberation Movement.

INT. BERARD'S OFFICE - DAY

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

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

SUIT WORDS TO ACTION

BAZZO

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

BERARD

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

BAZZO

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

KENSINGTON

How'd you learn this?

BAZZO

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

KENSINGTON

MI6 confirmed this, too?

BAZZO

No, the FBI. MI6 had identified everyone there but Nadal.

(MORE)

BAZZO (CONT'D)

They tracked him to a boat that left for Puerto Rico. In San Juan they passed him on to us. We then passed Nadal's photo on to the Bureau who ID'ed him. Later we found a business card with the name 'Ricardo Poncé' and a local phone number in Nadal's home.

BACK TO SCENE

Berard lights his pipe.

BERARD

So, Volkov's a passive provocateur.

BAZZO

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

BERARD

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

Kensington shakes his head, still perplexed.

KENSINGTON

Why would Russia jeopardize its relationship with Cuba?

BAZZO

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

Kensington nods perfunctorily but he's still at sea. Berard points to the folder on his desk.

BERARD

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

BAZZO

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

KENSINGTON

We should get White House approval first. There's NATO policy in the region to consider.

BERARD

Yes. I'll have to take advice on this, Paul. I'll get back to you.

INT. CIA CLASSROOM - DAY

Latham continues his lecture. On the blackboard:

	<u>PROVOCATIONS</u>		
	Active	Passive	
Country:	A	B	C
Service:	X	Y	

LATHAM

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

STUDENT #2

Like the FBI.

STUDENT #2 is amused by his joke; no one else is.

LATHAM

Any former G-Men in the room?

Four hands are raised. Latham eyes Student #2.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

There's a jiu-jitsu class down the hall you might want to consider.

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

LATHAM (CONT'D)

You're country A, you're country B, and you're C. We're going to look at intelligence service X from country A, and service Y from country B. Service Y has gone to country C here to recruit intelligence assets.

(eyes Student #2, sitting in country C)

Service Y may want to reconsider.

A HUMOROUS MURMUR rises from the class. Latham turns to the blackboard to illustrate his point.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

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

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

INSERT: "DIMONA NUCLEAR POWER PLANT, THE NEGEV, ISRAEL"

Under construction and guarded by Israeli Militia. Frenchman GUY MARCOL, 35, and Israeli LEV HILLEL, 40, accompany U.N. Inspector HENRY GIMBEL, a 50-ish American, on a site inspection.

HILLEL

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

GIMBEL

Let's hope they won't be needed, Mr. Hillel. And the cooling system?

MARCOL

The tanks we passed on the way in.

GIMBEL

Fairly large for just 24 megawatts.

HILLEL

You can't be overcautious with nuclear power, Mr. Gimbel.

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

GIMBEL

I don't see these tanks in here...

MARCOL

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

INSERT TRANSLATION: "There's nothing on paper about them."

A siren WAILS. Everyone scurries into trenches.

GIMBEL

Oh, God! Are we under attack?!

Hillel SHUSHES Gimbel. A single fighter jet SCREECHES by.

GIMBEL (CONT'D)

Was that Egyptian?

HILLEL

No, ours. We're surrounded by our enemies. So any intrusion into our air space must first be considered a provocation.

MARCOL

Come on, Mr. Gimbel. Let's get you something for your nerves.

Marcol leads away a shaken Gimbel while Hillel stays behind.

EXT. HERZLIYA, ISRAEL - DAY

INSERT: "MOSSAD HEADQUARTERS, HERZLIYA, NORTH OF TEL AVIV"

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

INT. MOSSAD HEADQUARTERS - OFFICE - DAY

Utilitarian, to be polite. The phone RINGS; SHAMIR, a MOSSAD Officer, answers it.

SHAMIR

Shamir.

INT. TENT - DAY

Hillel is there alone, speaking into a radiotelephone.

HILLEL

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

CROSSCUT SHAMIR WITH HILLEL

SHAMIR

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

HILLEL

Your job is to divert attention away from here, especially with that schmuck Gimbel hanging around. So do it!

Hillel SLAMS down the radiotelephone handset and leaves.

INT. EASTERN AIRLINES TERMINAL - DEPARTURE GATE - DAY

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

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

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

MAN IN A GRAY SUIT (O.S.)

Allô?

LAFLEUR

LaFleur ici. Le bébé crie.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "LaFleur here. The baby's crying."

MAN IN A GRAY SUIT (O.S.)

Sa nounou devrait être au LGA à
midi et demi.

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

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

EXT. LAGUARDIA AIRPORT - DAY

Stock footage of a road sign identifying the airport.

INT. EASTERN AIRLINES TERMINAL - ARRIVALS GATE - DAY

A wall clock reads 12:31. DiLauria enters along with other deplaning passengers. LaFleur follows her.

EXT. DIMONA NUCLEAR PLANT - DAY (DUSK)

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

INT. JET FIGHTER

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

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

ON THE GROUND

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

ACT TWO

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

MI6's LAWRENCE JONES (SMOTH) and Bazzo stroll. Jones hands him an envelope.

JONES

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

Bazzo is unresponsive, despondent.

JONES (CONT'D)

Thank you. You're welcome, Paul.

BAZZO

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

JONES

Ooh, big mistake.

BAZZO

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

JONES

Nixon should ask for it back.

Bazzo smiles wanly.

JONES (CONT'D)

You hear about that fighter jet shot down in The Negev?

BAZZO

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

JONES

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

BAZZO

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

JONES

But now Israel's firing at every low-level sortie through their airspace.

BAZZO

Can you blame them? Still, it's not like Nasser to provoke Ben-Gurion.

JONES

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

INSERT EXCERPTS FROM THESE PATHÉ NEWSREEL CLIPS:

- "COLONEL NASSER OUSTS NEGUIB, 1954"; bombed headquarters of the Muslim Brotherhood; dead bodies lying in the ruins; Muslim Brotherhood leaders arrested.
- "NASSER IN MOSCOW, 1958"; Nasser meets Nikita Khrushchev.
- "TRIAL OF COLONEL NASSER'S WOULD-BE ASSASSIN, 1954"; scenes inside the courtroom.

SUIT WORDS TO NEWSREEL CLIPS

INT. LATHAM'S OFFICE - DAY

BILL NEALY leads a discussion with Collette and Bazzo.

NEALY

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

COLLETTE

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

BAZZO

Yeah, the guy fired eight shots from close range and missed.

COLLETTE

No wonder Nasser feels he's blessed.

NEALY

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

BACK TO SCENE

Nealy hands Bazzo a folder. Bazzo leafs through it.

NEALY (CONT'D)

Muslim Brotherhood members who fled Egypt are being trained in Syria.

BAZZO

By who, the Palestinians?

NEALY

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

BAZZO

Too bad about the college.

Collette and Nealy are amused.

NEALY

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

BAZZO

Why do you say that?

NEALY

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

INT. CIA CLASSROOM - DAY

Latham lectures with a new topic on the blackboard:

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

LATHAM

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

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

LATHAM (CONT'D)

So first thing they do is learn the holes in the security which they rationalize by saying, 'If the documents were all that important, security would be tighter.'

(returns to the lectern)

Eventually some will have second thoughts, usually after they lose access to classified material. Some will succumb to stress and break off contact. Some will even 'fess up.

Latham pulls the Montblanc pen from his suitcoat pocket.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

Nice pen.
(to Student #2)
Yours?

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

LATHAM (CONT'D)

A plastic one from the Five and
Dime won't draw attention.

He SNAPS the ballpoint pen in two and holds the barrel's jagged edge to Student #2's throat.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

And it makes an excellent weapon.

The ex-FBI Agents raise their cheap ballpoint pens in salute.

EXT. BAYAMON, PUERTO RICO - RURAL ROAD - DAY

INSERT: "BAYAMÓN, PUERTO RICO"

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

INT. SHACK - DAY

The three men walk to a pile of blankets. The Local Man throws them aside, revealing two long, olive-drab wooden boxes. He and Kosygin/Ponce grab crowbars and pry them open. One box contains M1 carbine rifles and cartridge magazines; the other, "bricks" of plastic explosive marked "C4." Nadal is nervous.

KOSYGIN/PONCE

Don't worry. You can light a match
to them and they won't go off.

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

KOSYGIN/PONCE (CONT'D)

See? It needs a detonator, like a
blasting cap, to set it off.

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

As the Local Man loads the last brick of C4, Kosygin/Ponce takes out a hunting knife and casually PLUNGES it into the Local Man's throat. Horrified, Nadal JUMPS BACK and SCREAMS.

NADAL

Christ, Poncé! Are you crazy?!

As the Local Man SCRABBLES at the knife, Kosygin/Ponce YANKS it out. The Local Man collapses - gasping, writhing and bleeding profusely.

Kosygin/Ponce reaches into the Local Man's shirt pocket. He pulls out a slip of paper; he SLAPS it into Nadal's hand. "787-754-6000" is written on the blood-stained note.

KOSYGIN/PONCE

That's the FBI office in San Juan.
Your man's an informer. Get going -
you have a flight to catch.

Shaken, Nadal gets into his car and drives away.

INT. "UN PLAISIR FRANCAIS" RESTAURANT - DAY

Noisy and crowded. Bazzo and CLAUDE MOREAU are eating.

BAZZO

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

MOREAU

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

BAZZO

So's NATO.

MOREAU

Whom you undermined when you refused
to use force during the Suez Crisis.

BAZZO

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

MOREAU

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

BAZZO

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

Exasperated, Moreau leans closer to Bazzo.

MOREAU

You know, there's a view in Europe that the U.S. handles its Middle East affairs as though there weren't a single Jew in America.

BAZZO

(incensed)

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

Moreau blanches. Bazzo gets up.

BAZZO (CONT'D)

Go tell those pricks who sent you that I'll get back to you. Maybe.

Bazzo leaves in a huff while Moreau seethes.

INT. KENSINGTON'S OFFICE - DAY (DUSK)

Kensington primps in his tuxedo as he speaks with Bazzo.

KENSINGTON

The Muslim Brotherhood? It's like saying, 'Beware the Jabberwock.' That's from a nonsense poem-

BAZZO

'Jabberwocky' by Lewis Carroll, I know. Sir, D-Int confirms they're being trained by the Palestinians, and that they may have a cell here in the U.S.

KENSINGTON

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

BAZZO

You mean Domestic Operations.

Kensington stops primping and stares down Bazzo.

KENSINGTON

Let's not debate that old chestnut.

BAZZO

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

KENSINGTON

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

Kensington grabs his coat. Bazzo bites his lip and follows Kensington out the office.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT (EVENING)

Nadal walks among the crowds of people, carrying his attache case. He stops and pulls out a pocket notepad in which "405 Lexington" is written. He looks up - before him is building #405, The Chrysler Building.

INT. NEW YORK CIA STATION - OFFICE - NIGHT

DiLauria grows increasingly frustrated as she flips through a report. BRUCE WILSON enters carrying a folder.

WILSON

Anything?

DILAURIA

Chitchat mostly: Dar wants to go to HoJo's; his driver keeps droning on and on about the time.

WILSON

Told you.

(sits, opens the folder)

Preliminary report from the FBI. They found traces of glycerin, sulfuric and nitric acid-

DILAURIA

Nitroglycerin.

WILSON

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

DILAURIA

(suddenly realizes)

Fish skin.

WILSON

What?

DILAURIA

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

WILSON

So you've used it before.

DILAURIA

No, but I saw it done when I was on station in Cairo.

WILSON

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

DILAURIA

Hmm... Go over Dar's driver again.

WILSON

Who, Goldin? He's an Israeli.

DiLauria glares. Wilson reconsiders and reads from his notes.

WILSON (CONT'D)

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

DILAURIA

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

EXT. FLORENTIN, TEL AVIV, ISRAEL - NIGHT

INSERT: "FLORENTIN NEIGHBORHOOD, TEL AVIV"

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

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

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

GIMBEL

They're evasive, half the work's undocumented, and that cooling system is large enough for a reactor ten times its size... I know what I'm talking about! Get me someone more senior. Christ...

THE TELEPHONE CORD

From Gimbel's phone runs along the wall, downstairs to the switchboard where it splits. One end goes into a basement storeroom where a MAN wearing headphones plugged into a tape recorder yawns. He scribbles on a notepad: "Gimbel warns CIA."

INT. WASHINGTON, DC - CIA CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Latham yawns; he smiles sheepishly. On the blackboard:

Recruitment

MICE: Money, Ideology, Compromise, Ego

LATHAM

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

A few heads nod, some BOB. Latham SCRAPES chalk across the
blackboard, waking THE BOBBERS and irritating everyone else.

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

SUIT WORDS TO ACTION

LATHAM (CONT'D)

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

The ex-FBI Agents nod as they recognize the incident.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

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

BACK TO SCENE

Latham looks over the class.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

Any G-Man here want to finish this?

EX-FBI AGENT #1 in the back of the class speaks up.

EX-FBI AGENT #1

Medik said if someone at Erie had listened to his side of the story, he'd have never sold the specs.

EXT. WASHINGTON, DC - THE WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

Stock footage of the familiar landmark.

INT. MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

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

BERARD

These comparison photos were taken six days apart when the ships were docked at Murmansk. Note the water line on Day One, and how it's higher here on Day Six, showing them fully laden with what we believe to be the Soviets' new SS-la surface-to-surface missiles bound for the Port of Alexandria.

SHEPARD

Like Israel doesn't have enough to worry about.

MCCOY

They're not Egypt's only enemy.

BERARD

True, but we feel Israel is the intended target.

SHEPARD

Why has NATO been so quiet on this?

BAINES

'Cause those brown-nosers over in Brussels don't wanna antagonize Boris; that's why.

Everyone groans in frustration, save for McCoy.

MCCOY

You think that's the only reason?

BERARD

I'm sure they're also worried about a coordinated Arab response.

BAINES

To hell with NATO! Move more of the 5th Fleet into the Persian Gulf. Force the Sovs to stand down.

MCCOY

Open your eyes, Baines. You don't think the Arabs aren't just as suspicious of us as we are of the Soviets?

SHEPARD

So what's your alternative, McCoy? Let Boris access the Gulf unabated?

BAINES

Wilson, when does that U-2 overfly the Mid-East again?

BERARD

Tomorrow.

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

SHEPARD

What?

MCCOY

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

SHEPARD

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

MCCOY

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

BERARD

Come on, now...

MCCOY

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

BERARD

Yes.

MCCOY

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

SHEPARD

Where the hell's this going?

MCCOY

After the U-2's last pass over the Middle East, ATIC analyzed the tape. It showed ground radar signals were constantly received during the flight. The Egyptians knew the damn plane was up there. That was in the latest N.I.E.

Shepard is stunned; he looks to Stahl.

STAHL

That's correct. Our ground stations intercepted voice reports between Soviet and Egyptian Air Defenses.

MCCOY

You know, here we are - same as the Soviets - arrogating the right to control the Middle East. You don't think our allies aren't aware of this? You don't think they have their own agenda? Come on, people... Yeah, worry about the Soviets and the Arabs, but keep a closer eye on our friends.

MID-SHOW BREAK

INT. BERARD'S OFFICE - DAY

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

INSERT SLIDES:

Slide 1: A cable from CIA's Paris station.

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

REF: A. PARIS 551
B. PARIS 556

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

A French delegation left Paris en route to Sevres - Minister of Defense Maurice BOURGÈS-MAUNOURY, Minister of Foreign Affairs Christian PINEAU and Chief of Staff of the Armed Forces General Maurice CHALLE. Subjects arrived at 1840 hours.

2. British delegation left London and arrived at Sevres at 2045 hours with two people, Foreign Secretary Selwyn LLOYD and his assistant Sir Patrick DEAN.

3. GH-OYAH reported four first-class passengers boarded El Al flight 306 from Tel Aviv en route to Paris, Israeli Prime Minister David BEN-GURION, Director General of the Ministry of Defense Shimon PERES, Chief of Staff of the Defense Forces Moshe DAYAN and his Deputy Chief of Staff Asaf DAR. Subjects arrived at Sevres at 2140 hours.

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

S E C R E T

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

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

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

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

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

SUIT WORDS TO SLIDES

NEALY

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

BAZZO

Asaf Dar was Moshe Dayan's Deputy?

NEALY

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

BERARD

We can all read, Bill.

Chagrined, Nealy clears his throat.

KENSINGTON

How'd you learn what they discussed?

NEALY

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

KENSINGTON

Head of the Special Weapons Section?

NEALY

Yes. Now consider this within the context of NATO'S MC-48 strategy, which emphasized nuclear weapons over conventional warheads, the atomic power plant at Dimona and what the French perceive as 'atomic isolationism'-

BERARD

Being excluded from the Manhattan Project.

NEALY

And you have to conclude the French and Israelis are planning a nuclear test, probably atmospheric, which we believe will occur early next year in Algeria under the codename GERBOISE BLEUE, somewhere near the town of Reggane.

KENSINGTON

Why Reggane?

NEALY

For one thing, it's remote. The French have a military base there, and they still have lingering resentment over the war in Algeria.

BERARD

Hopefully they've moved the people out of that area.

NEALY

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

BACK TO SCENE

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

BAZZO

Go back to that slide of the villa.
There was someone in the car.

Nealy CLICKS on slide #5 and enlarges the image.

NEALY

That's SAFFRON, I believe.

BAZZO

Hm, that's Claude Moreau.

KENSINGTON

Latham's pal over at Le Monde?

BAZZO

Yes.

BERARD

What happened to your assessment,
Bill?

NEALY

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

LATHAM'S OFFICE

Collette is on the Red phone. Kensington enters; he eavesdrops
on her call.

COLLETTE

Sure, I'll ask Paul to debrief
him... Any time... You're welcome.

She hangs up.

KENSINGTON

Where is Barry?

COLLETTE

In the Ops Room. I'll get him.

As she reaches for the Red phone...

KENSINGTON

No, just have him come see me. I
want to go over this Muslim
Brotherhood business with him.

COLLETTE

Yes, sir.

KENSINGTON

That, um, call you were on... Whom are you going to debrief?

COLLETTE

Henry Gimbel from the International Atomic Energy Commission.

KENSINGTON

Isn't that what Domestic Contact Service is paid to do?

COLLETTE

Yes, but we sometimes help them out.

KENSINGTON

Where it's warranted, you mean.

COLLETTE

Yes, sir.

KENSINGTON

And have they debriefed Gimbel?

COLLETTE

Yes, but-

KENSINGTON

Then DCS will forward their report through normal channels. I'll review it when it comes across my desk and decide then if it warrants any further action.

He leaves. Collette is royally pissed off.

EXT. INCIRLIK AIR FORCE BASE - DAY (DAWN)

INSERT: "U-2 DETACHMENT B, INCIRLIK AIR FORCE BASE, TURKEY"

Stock footage of a U-2 spy plane taking off.

EXT. ISRAEL - RAMAT DAVID AIR DEFENSE BASE - DAY

INSERT: "RAMAT DAVID AIR DEFENSE BASE, ISRAEL"

Stock footage of Meteor T7 jets parked near the tarmac.

INT. AIR DEFENSE OPERATIONS

A RADAR OPERATOR observes a blip on her screen and summons the DUTY OFFICER. He watches it, then picks up the phone.

EXT. DIMONA NUCLEAR PLANT - DAY

Marcol rushes to Hillel. (He speaks French.)

MARCOL
Un U-2 vole en haut.

INT. U-2 SPY PLANE - DAY

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

INT. MOSSAD HEADQUARTERS - OFFICE - DAY

Shamir is on the phone.

SHAMIR
It's out of range of our SAMs.

INT. TENT - DAY

Hillel speaks into a radiotelephone.

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

CROSSCUT SHAMIR WITH HILLEL

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

HILLEL
Worried about Gimbel? Don't be. In the States they still believe Dimona is a commercial reactor.

SHAMIR
That's not what he told the CIA.

HILLEL
If there were a problem, we'd have been warned by the U.N. Let Gimbel talk all he wants. He's harmless.

SHAMIR
Then we have a problem, Hillel.

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

EXT. CONSTRUCTION PIT - DAY

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

ANONYMOUS P.O.V. - BEHIND GIMBEL

A hand quickly reaches towards him.

BACK TO SCENE

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

HILLEL

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

Gimbel grins sheepishly. Hillel escorts him away, past the smoldering eyes of an assassin, the Female Technician.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

Stock footage of its magnificent skyline.

INT. GOLDIN'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

A CIA OFFICER finds a small, cryptographic ONE-TIME PAD:

ZDXWWW EJKAWO FECIFE WSNZIP PKPKIY URMZHI JZTLBC YLGDYJ
HTSVTV RRYYEG EXNCGA GGQVRF FHZCIB EWLGGR BZXQDQ DGGIAK
YHJYEQ TDLCQT HZBSIZ IRZDYS RBYJFZ AIRCWI UCVXTW YKPQMK
CKHVEX VXVCS WOGAAZ OUVVON GCNEVR ASDIOP SAVNEW PPCCEI
QPWREJ WPEFWJ IINWQB OPFWHJ SOWNWU ASJBDJ POQFHC QWIIQYU

DILAURIA (O.S.)

Last night we found a One-Time Pad
at Goldin's place, plus a list of
code words.

INT. COCKROACH ALLEY - LATHAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Bazzo is on the Red phone speaking with DiLauria.

BAZZO

Proves he's working for someone.

INT. NEW YORK CIA STATION - OFFICE - DAY

DiLauria is on the Red phone.

DILAURIA

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

CROSSCUT BAZZO WITH DILAURIA

BAZZO

You say that, but...

DILAURIA

What - you're not convinced?

BAZZO

First SMOTH tells us Egyptian pilots loyal to the Brotherhood are buzzing Israel. Then Nealy says they're behind a bombing campaign to rid Egypt of Western businesses. Even Moreau's convinced they're a global threat. And now this.

DILAURIA

All pointing to the Brotherhood.

BAZZO

Who until recently had never set foot outside Egypt. So why now? Why risk getting CIA involved? I mean, are they so stupid that-

Bazzo stops himself; he's upset and sighs.

DILAURIA

What? What is it?

BAZZO

Moreau said Europe sees our foreign policy as being race-based.

DILAURIA

Paul, if they act like sycophants-

BAZZO

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

DILAURIA

Hey, don't let white man's guilt affect your judgment here.

BAZZO

Okay, look, just for the sake of argument then, assume you hadn't recognized the bomb. What would you do next?

DILAURIA

Assume the role of the bombers; try to figure out my next move.

BAZZO

You'd still use the driver, Goldin?

DILAURIA

Of course, he has access to Dar.

BAZZO

Would he know Dar's schedule ahead of time?

DILAURIA

No, it's too erratic.

BAZZO

Then someone who did know would have to tell him when to move.

DILAURIA

Right... I'll check SIGINT; see if any numbers station recently changed its sign-on.

INT. BERARD'S OFFICE - DAY

Bazzo argues with Kensington while Berard listens.

KENSINGTON

But you said MI6's assessment jibed with ours.

BAZZO

It does, but-

KENSINGTON

And even SDECE believes it's the Muslim Brotherhood.

BAZZO

Yes, but I want to be sure we're not being spoofed. Carla's cross-checking with Signals Intelligence to see if any numbers station changed its sign-on prior to Dar's assassination.

KENSINGTON

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

Berard is surprised and leans forward.

BERARD

Why the change of heart, Stewart?

KENSINGTON

Because now the facts support the case against them.

BERARD

If it is the Muslim Brotherhood, then giving this to Counter-espionage is the proper next step.

KENSINGTON

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

BERARD

Meaning we're up against the clock.

BAZZO

We should at least wait until we hear from Carla first.

BERARD

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

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

KENSINGTON

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

BERARD

Paul, about the JOT lectures...

Bazzo waits; Kensington leaves. Berard shuts the door.

BERARD (CONT'D)

Had you already spoken to Stewart about the Muslim Brotherhood?

BAZZO

Yesterday; it hardly made a dent. That's why Carla's digging - to get more proof. Now all of a sudden he's convinced it's them.

BERARD

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

INT. CIA CLASSROOM - NIGHT (EVENING)

Latham continues his lecture. Written on the blackboard:

Surveillance
Surveillants - Detecting Surveillance - Precautions

LATHAM

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

INSERT SCENES:

- EXT. CHRYSLER BUILDING - NIGHT (EVENING)

DiLauria exits. She stops to look in a shop window and SEES Lafleur's reflection; he's across the street. Slowly she walks back to the office, then - surprise! - she turns around and walks across 42nd Street, directly towards LaFleur.

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

- INT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION - MAIN CONCOURSE

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

- SUBWAY PLATFORM - SHUTTLE TRAINS

Lafleur is frantic. He follows the crowd onto a waiting train and walks its length, but to no avail. Frustrated, he leaves.

- EXT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION - NIGHT

A line of cabs waits; LaFleur gets in one. As it pulls away, it passes a CAB poised at the corner; DiLauria is inside.

- DILAURIA'S CAB

Follows LaFleur. When his cab stops at 2nd Avenue and 47th Street, hers stops a block further south.

SUIT WORDS TO ACTION IN SCENES

LATHAM (V.O.)

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

BACK TO SCENE

While the class takes notes...

LATHAM

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

INT. DILAURIA'S CAB - NIGHT

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

DILAURIA'S P.O.V. - LAFLEUR - OPERA GLASSES MATTE

He enters the French Consulate General.

BACK TO SCENE

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

HACK

It was him, right? Charles Aznavour?

DILAURIA

Sure looked like him.

HACK

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

DILAURIA

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

They eye each other, then start singing together.

DILAURIA AND HACK

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

EXT. 2ND AVENUE - NIGHT

As DiLauria's Cab pulls away, WE HEAR "Je Me Voyais Deja,"
sung from that point on, fortunately, by Charles Aznavour.

EXT. LEXINGTON AVENUE - CHRYSLER BUILDING - NIGHT

With a PACKAGE tucked under his arm, Nadal stops at the
Chrysler Building. He looks around - something is not right.

NADAL

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

INT. CHRYSLER BUILDING - LOBBY - NIGHT

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

Nadal sees him and PANICS; he drops his package and RUNS. As the Security Guard opens a door...

The package EXPLODES.

ACT THREE

INT. TIMES SQUARE SUBWAY STATION - CONCOURSE - NIGHT

People frantically rush down the stairs - bleeding, dazed, and crying. They huddle on the concourse.

A POLICEMAN eyes a highly distraught Nadal who's SCREAMING into a pay phone.

NADAL

Why'd you choose that place, Poncé?

KOSYGIN/PONCE (O.S.)

What are you talking about?

NADAL

Number 405. There was no Army there.

KOSYGIN/PONCE (O.S.)

I didn't say 405.

NADAL

You did. I wrote it down.

KOSYGIN/PONCE (O.S.)

I said 404, the Army Recruiting Station, not 405. 4-0-4!

Stupefied, Nadal drops the handset and walks away.

KOSYGIN/PONCE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Nadal?... Nadal!

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

POLICEMAN

Hey, pal - where you going?

Nadal panics and runs, but the Policeman quickly collars him.

NADAL

(speaks Spanish)

No me toque! No me toque! Soy el
líder del Movimiento de Liberación
de Puerto Rico!

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - WOOLWORTH BUILDING - NIGHT

Stock footage of this neo-Gothic landmark.

INT. NSA SIGNALS INTELLIGENCE ROOM

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

GRACE

Some of the transmitters are
mobile. Then you have some in
hostile areas, like overseas, where
we can't risk using directional
equipment to locate them. But we
did find one here...

She stares at DiLauria, disappointed. DiLauria is annoyed.

DILAURIA

What?

GRACE

I dunno. I just thought, you know -
CIA, Special Ops...

DILAURIA

You were expecting a man.

Grace grins sheepishly.

DILAURIA (CONT'D)

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

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

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

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

GRACE

That's her usual sign-on sequence -
every night, starting at 8:00. She
repeats it for about 15 minutes.

(stops the tape)

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

Two days before the bombing though,
a burst transmission followed her
sign-on every half-hour 'till 10:00.
(plays another tape)
This is 1/40th the recorded speed.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

F-O-P-C-E-M-H-A-C-O-H-L-I-U-V-W-E-P-
D-Z-B-G-A-I-O-W-G-T-H.

GRACE

We decrypted it with this.

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

	ABCDEFGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZ
A	ABCDEFGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZ
B	BCDEFGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZA
C	CDEFGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZAB
D	DEFGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZABC
E	EFGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZABCD
F	FGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZABCDE
G	GHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZABCDEF
H	HJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZABCDEFG
I	IJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZABCDEFGH
J	JJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZABCDEFGHI
K	KLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZABCDEFGHIJ
L	LMN OPQRSTUVWXYZABCDEFGHIJK
M	MN OPQRSTUVWXYZABCDEFGHIJKL
N	NO PQRSTUVWXYZABCDEFGHIJKLM
O	OPQRSTUVWXYZABCDEFGHIJKLMN
P	PQRSTUVWXYZABCDEFGHIJKLMNO
Q	QRSTUVWXYZABCDEFGHIJKLMNOP
R	RSTUVWXYZABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQ
S	STUVWXYZABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQR
T	TUVWXYZABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRS
U	UVWXYZABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRST
V	VWXYZABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTU
W	WXYZABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUV
X	XYZABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVW
Y	YZABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWX
Z	ZABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXY

SUIT WORDS TO APPROPRIATE POINTS ON VIGENÈRE TABLE

GRACE (CONT'D)

Ever use a Vigenère table?

DiLauria shakes her head no.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Okay, say the message to be
encrypted is 'KILL TARGET.' That's
10 letters. Now choose a word;
(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

could be any word, like 'orange.'
That's our keyword. Repeat it until
it matches the length of the
message, 10 letters: O-R-A-N-G-E-O-
R-A-N. That's our key. Each letter
of the key is a row on the Vigenère
table. So the first letter of the
message, K, is enciphered using row
O, column K; and that's Z. For the
second letter go to row R, column
I; that's also a Z, and so on.

BACK TO SCENE

DILAURIA

How'd you get the keyword?

GRACE

From that list your people found in
Goldin's apartment. So, working in
reverse, here's what we decrypted.

She pulls a paper from the folder and hands it to DiLauria.

DILAURIA

'D-A-R-one-zero-five-W-one-three'...
Asaf Dar, 105 West 13th. You know
where this transmitter is located?

GRACE

The Israeli Embassy here in New
York.

INT. WASHINGTON, DC - CIA CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Latham stretches then finishes writing on the blackboard:

Assassination

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

LATHAM

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

INSERT SCENES:

- EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ANSONIA HOTEL - NIGHT

Stock footage of the landmark hotel.

- INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

DiLauria crosses to the elevator bank.

- 8TH-FLOOR CORRIDOR

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

- HOTEL ROOM

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

- BEGIN FLASHBACK - HOTEL ROOM - CLOSET DOOR

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

END FLASHBACK.

- HOTEL ROOM - CLOSET DOORJAMB

The hair is gone.

- DILAURIA

Wary, she stands and leaves.

- 8TH-FLOOR CORRIDOR

DiLauria walks to the elevator, passing the EXIT door; it quietly edges open, revealing LaFleur.

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

- STAIRWELL

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

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

- DILAURIA

Grabs the shoe and JAMS its pointed heel into LaFleur's throat. Blood SPURTS onto her face.

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

Bruised and bloodied, she goes through his pockets and finds a matchbook. Written on the inside cover: "202-555-3203."

SUIT WORDS TO ACTION IN SCENES

LATHAM (V.O.)

A killing that must be concealed is called Secret, otherwise it's Open. If the killing requires publicity, it's Terroristic. If the assassin is to die along with the target, then it's called Lost; otherwise, it's considered Safe.

(scans the class)

I'm speaking now to those of you headed to The Farm for field work. Most of you don't have the skills to kill with your bare hands. Even those who do most likely won't have the stomach for it. And that's fine as far as I'm concerned. You're expected to think out there. But there may be times when you have to kill. Now TSD may give you a specialized weapon for this, but for the most part you'll use whatever's handy - knives, hammers, a baseball bat. If it's an open assassination, make it look like what it is: Murder. Finish the job and get the hell out of there.

BACK TO SCENE

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

LATHAM

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

INT. OPERATIONS ROOM

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

BAZZO

Details, Jim.

OWENS

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

He hands DiLauria's Situation Report (SITREP) to Bazzo.

BAZZO

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

OWENS

I took care of that.

BAZZO

Good. What about the assailant?

OWENS

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

Bazzo begins reading the SITREP.

BAZZO

Any more on the bombing?

OWENS

No numbers yet on fatalities. No one at New York Central was injured. But get this - two blocks away, the NYPD picked up Humberto Nadal.

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

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - PETWORTH SECTION - NIGHT

A tony neighborhood of elegant townhouses.

INT. PIED-A-TERRE - NIGHT

There's a KNOCK at the door. Moreau sets down his suitcase and topcoat. He opens the door and blanches when he sees...

BAZZO

Got a minute, Claude?

MOREAU

What are you doing here?

BAZZO

I need to talk to you.

MOREAU

(checks his watch)
I've got a flight to catch, Paul.

BAZZO

This won't take long.

He barges inside. Moreau warily shuts the door.

LIVING ROOM

An end table with a TELEPHONE lies between a sofa and a chair. Bazzo sits in the chair, Moreau on the sofa.

MOREAU

I don't care for this barging into my house. Why are you here?

BAZZO

Someone just tried to kill one of my officers.

MOREAU

And how does that concern me?

BAZZO

You sent him.

MOREAU

(scoffs)
Are you drunk?

Bazzo spins the phone so its number dial faces Moreau.

BAZZO

He had this number on him.

The number is the same one scribbled in LaFleur's matchbook.

MOREAU

(churlishly)
Then he made a mistake when he copied someone else's number.

They glare at each other. Finally...

BAZZO

My mistake then.

MOREAU

I'd be a bit more circumspect in the future, if I were you.
(checks his watch)
I have a minute. I think we could both use a drink. Yes?

Bazzo nods. Moreau gets up and crosses to the liquor cabinet.

MOREAU (CONT'D)

Did you discuss the Muslim Brotherhood with your people?

BAZZO

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

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

MOREAU

I told you they had a new sponsor.

BAZZO

Yeah, you did. But they're not responsible for killing Asaf Dar, or anything else that's been attributed to them recently.

MOREAU

No?

BAZZO

No. You are.

Moreau freezes. He stops pouring.

MOREAU

More accusations, Paul?

He puts back the cognac, next to the Beretta.

BAZZO

You turn around holding anything other than those two glasses and I promise you, you'll need a closed casket.

Reflected in the glass of the liquor cabinet, Moreau sees Bazzo aiming a cocked M1911 semiautomatic pistol at him. Moreau slowly turns around, holding only the two snifters.

MOREAU

If I'm so guilty, where's your FBI?

BAZZO

Oh, you'll see them. But not before I've had a go at you... SAFFRON.

Moreau tenses. The cognac DANCES in the snifters.

MOREAU

You know, if I were to yell right now, it would attract quite a lot of attention.

BAZZO

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

MOREAU

You have even less tact than Latham.

BAZZO

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

INT. BERARD'S OFFICE - DAY

Berard, Kensington and Bazzo discuss details of the plot.

BERARD

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

BAZZO

Yes, sir. With the Soviets arming
Nasser and NATO just posturing,
there was an added urgency to act.
So Mossad came up with a plan: Make
the Muslim Brotherhood appear to be
the key player in the Persian Gulf
by targeting common Arab enemies,
like Israel and the West. The hope
being that by targeting us, we'd
retaliate by backing Israel against
her enemies.

Kensington is struggling with the explanation.

KENSINGTON

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

BAZZO

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

BERARD

So the bombing was an attempt to
establish bona fides for the Muslim
Brotherhood.

BAZZO

Their latest one, yes. Earlier, they'd bombed Western targets in Cairo and shot down one of their own fighter jets just to show us how edgy they were. Then they had MI6 leak information on Muslim Brotherhood sympathizers in Egypt's Air Force.

KENSINGTON

All that just to point the finger at the Muslim Brotherhood?

BERARD

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

Bazzo nods.

KENSINGTON

Why did they go after DiLauria?

BAZZO

Seems we were taking too long to conclude it was the Muslim Brotherhood. So SDECE decided to up the ante by going after her.

KENSINGTON

How does France benefit from this?

BAZZO

Oil.

Kensington shrugs; he doesn't grasp the connection.

BERARD

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

KENSINGTON

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

BAZZO

Because their support in the region has skyrocketed since this campaign started.

BERARD

No doubt something MI6, SDECE and Mossad had all counted on. Was SMOTH in on any of this?

BAZZO

I believe he was tasked to help point us in the right direction.

Berard smiles sardonically.

KENSINGTON

Why did SDECE choose Moreau for this?

BAZZO

I asked him about that. He just said, 'Je suis un Juif.'

BERARD

(translates)
'I'm a Jew.'

INT. LATHAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Bazzo eats lunch and watches a Congressional hearing on closed-circuit TV. Nealy enters.

NEALY

Isn't that Macklin from 'The Committee For The Present Danger'?

BAZZO

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

NEALY

Israel's been asking about Talos.

BAZZO

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

NEALY

It's my job not to trust anyone. Have you heard C.I. plans to run Moreau as an agent-in-place?

BAZZO

Good. It'll keep our allies from learning we rumbled their operation.

NEALY

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

BAZZO

Yeah? Good luck with that one.

Nealy turns down the volume on the TV.

NEALY

If they're exposed, the Arab world might side with Nasser, and that means siding with the Soviets.

BAZZO

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

NEALY

Exactly why we need to shorten their list of accomplishments.

BAZZO

What are you talking about?

NEALY

MOTHER suggested we find a new sponsor for the safehouse bombing.

BAZZO

Who'd he have in mind?

NEALY

The Puerto Rican Liberation Movement.

Bazzo almost chokes; he can't believe it.

BAZZO

Are you serious?

NEALY

They're made for it. They bombed New York Central.

BAZZO

Yeah, on orders from the KGB!

NEALY

But we can make a case that they also bombed our safehouse, and that Felton was their original target - Dar just happened to be there. Or rather, you're gonna make the case.

BAZZO

Why me? This isn't even vaguely operational.

NEALY

Kensington was at the meeting.

Bazzo is beside himself. He jumps up and walks away.

NEALY (CONT'D)

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

BAZZO

My plan didn't involve any killing.

NEALY

Yeah, well Puerto Ricans don't
count for much on The Hill.

INT. CIA CLASSROOM - DAY

Latham points to the blackboard where he's written:

The Intelligence Cycle

Direction
Collection
Processing
Dissemination

LATHAM

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

This prompts some concerned MURMURING. Latham moves about.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

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

(returns to the dais)

While an intelligence failure runs
the risk of becoming public, a
success, by its very nature, must
remain unknown.

(MORE)

LATHAM (CONT'D)

That's the role you've chosen - one of anonymity whose only duty is to protect this nation. You are its true last line of defense. Nothing you'll ever do will be more important.

END