

Cool Gray Dawn

Episode #10: "The KUBARK Way"

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Cool Gray Dawn  
"The KUBARK Way"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBS OF MACLEAN, VIRGINIA - NIGHT (EVENING)

A taxi pulls into the driveway of a Tudor-style house.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (EVENING)

STEWART KENSINGTON carefully lays a tuxedo atop the clothes in a suitcase. His plump, 50-ish wife, LILLIE, leans in.

LILLIE  
The taxi's here.

KENSINGTON  
Tell him I'll be right down.

She enters the room and worrisomely eyes his suitcase.

LILLIE  
You sure that's enough?

KENSINGTON  
It's only a two-day conference.

LILLIE  
Yes, but you know how you're always being summoned to meetings and such.

KENSINGTON  
I'm prepared for any emergency.

He lifts the tuxedo and grins, then gives Lillie a reassuring peck on the cheek. She turns to leave but stops abruptly.

LILLIE  
Call me when you get to the hotel?

KENSINGTON  
I will.

LILLIE  
And tomorrow, when you arrive at the U.N.

KENSINGTON  
Absolutely, dear.

Somewhat satisfied, she leaves while he shuts the suitcase.

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

A panorama from the Capitol dome to the tony neighborhood of Georgetown wherein sits the...

"COTE D'AZUR" RESTAURANT

On a cool start to this spring day, the staff busily prepares for brunch. Their only customer, WARREN LATHAM, sits distraught before untouched baguette slices and a cup of tea. He sighs, lays two dollars on the table, and leaves.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Stock footage of the midtown-Manhattan cityscape.

EXT. WEST 54TH STREET - WARWICK HOTEL - DAY

Kensington waits out front, holding his briefcase; he checks his watch. A black Cadillac limousine pulls up; its chauffeur - BERGER, 35 - steps out. Kensington eyes him charily.

BERGER

Good morning, Mr. Kensington.

KENSINGTON

And who are you? I was expecting Simms, my driver from last night.

BERGER

He's home with the flu. I'm Berger, his replacement.

Berger opens the car door. Kensington hesitates.

BERGER (CONT'D)

As you can see, sir, the car's the same, and here's my U.N. pass.

The DOORMAN watches as Berger presents his credentials to Kensington. Finally, Kensington relents and gets in.

I/E. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Quickly, two mid-30's, casually-dressed men, PETER and GOREN, jump into the back seat on either side of the car. Kensington tries to leave but is restrained. The car pulls away.

KENSINGTON

What's going on here, Berger?

Goren takes a small case from his pocket and opens it: inside is a hypodermic needle. Kensington squirms.

PETER  
(faint German accent)  
Sit still. My friend here is very  
handy with his hypodermic needle.

BERGER  
(looks in the rearview  
mirror)  
As long as you do as you are told,  
Mr. Kensington, you are in no  
danger.

The Cadillac heads across town on West 54th Street.

EXT. WASHINGTON, DC - COCKROACH ALLEY - DAY (MORNING)

CIA personnel climb the steep stairs to the Directorate of  
Plans building.

INT. MEN'S ROOM - DAY

Three mid-20's, Caucasian CIA OFFICERS - ED, HARRISON and  
ROLLIE - urinate. One of the stalls is occupied.

ED  
You see that snap Rollie got from  
the African Desk?

HARRISON  
What are you talking about?

ROLLIE  
(grins)  
He means the one of the new  
president of the Belgian Congo.

IN THE OCCUPIED STALL

PAUL "BAZZO" BARRY ponders the *Washington Post* crossword.

AT THE URINALS

Harrison finishes and crosses to the sinks to wash his hands.

HARRISON  
You mean Joseph Kasa-Vubu?

ED  
Ooh, someone's been practicing.

Harrison flips Ed the bird. Ed and Rollie finish urinating.  
They cross to the sinks to wash their hands.

ED (CONT'D)  
Anyway, you watch the Three  
Stooges, right?

Harrison arches a disdainful eyebrow at Ed.

ED (CONT'D)  
Don't gimme that bullshit!

HARRISON  
What's your point, Ed?

ED  
Tell me he doesn't look just like  
that gorilla who plays the cook.

ROLLIE  
(chuckles)  
He probably is the cook.

As Rollie washes, Ed SNORTS like a gorilla, then SHUFFLES and WHINES like the actor Stepin' Fetchit, amusing the other two.

IN THE OCCUPIED STALL

Bazzo stops working the crossword; he is not amused.

AT THE MEN'S ROOM DOOR

JARED STOKES (a light-skinned Black) enters. He is clearly discomfited as he crosses to the urinals. Rollie and Harrison look away. Ed turns to Stokes.

ED  
Hey, what's shaking, Jared?

Stokes shrugs; he avoids looking at Ed. Rollie and Harrison SMIRK. A toilet FLUSHES. Bazzo steps out the stall.

ED (CONT'D)  
See ya' 'round.

Ed, Harrison and Rollie leave. Ed can be heard SNORTING and WHINING while his two cohorts LAUGH. Bazzo is embarrassed for Stokes, who dries his hands, nods at Bazzo and leaves.

LATHAM'S OUTER OFFICE

COLLETTE DOWD is at her desk, headphones on, busily transcribing from a Dictabelt. The door to Latham's Office is open but he is not there. Bazzo enters; Collette nods at him. He peeks into Latham's Office.

COLLETTE  
He's not in yet.

Surprised, Bazzo checks the 24-hour wall clock: 09:20.

COLLETTE (CONT'D)  
He's not at home either. I called.

Just then, BILL NEALY enters. Collette stops the Dictabelt and removes her headphones.

NEALY  
Is Warren in yet?

COLLETTE  
No, not yet.

NEALY  
Hm... I guess he's still there.

BAZZO  
Sorry?

NEALY  
Oh, at the 'Cote d'Azur'; it's a  
little French bistro in Georgetown.

Collette recognizes the restaurant name. Bazzo is surprised.

NEALY (CONT'D)  
Jenny and I go there all the time.  
I saw him sitting outside. He  
didn't say anything to you?

Bazzo shakes his head no.

NEALY (CONT'D)  
Probably meeting a contact.

BAZZO  
I wouldn't be surprised.

NEALY  
Anyway, let him know I need to see  
him soon as he comes in, would you?

COLLETTE  
Yes, sir.

Nealy leaves. Bazzo sees Collette nod knowingly to herself.

BAZZO  
What?

COLLETTE  
The 'Cote d'Azur' - that's the last  
place he took Anne De.

BAZZO  
(ruefully)  
Oh, man... I'd forgotten about that.

He sits down. Collette smiles sympathetically.

COLLETTE

You were busy up in Boston then,  
chasing those two scientists.

Bazzo sighs. After a moment...

BAZZO

Has he spoken about her since?

COLLETTE

Just once - yesterday. He wanted to  
wish her son a happy birthday but  
the boy's grandfather wouldn't let  
Warren speak to him.

Bazzo sighs. Just then Latham enters. He smiles wanly at  
them and continues into...

LATHAM'S OFFICE

Bazzo looks concernedly at Collette then follows Latham inside  
and shuts the door. Latham lays his briefcase on his desk.

BAZZO

You okay?

LATHAM

Yes. Why?

BAZZO

D-Int was looking for you; said he  
saw you on his way in. He thought  
maybe you were meeting a contact.

LATHAM

Good. Let him think that.

He starts rummaging through the folders in his In-Tray.

BAZZO

You feel like talking about it?

LATHAM

About what?

BAZZO

The 'Cote d'Azur'... Anne De.

LATHAM

(pointedly)

Leave it, ok? Just leave it be.

Bazzo shrugs. Latham sits and resumes thumbing through his In-  
Tray.

BAZZO

I did want to speak to you about something else though.

Latham stops and looks up.

BAZZO (CONT'D)

You know those three Elis Kensington recruited down in Mission Planning?

LATHAM

His Three Little Snots. What about them?

BAZZO

They were in the john comparing the new president of The Congo and that Black cook on the Three Stooges to gorillas when Stokes walked in. And I mean the ape, not the insurgent.

LATHAM

(squinces in disgust)  
You think he heard them?

BAZZO

I was in my second office but, yeah, I'm sure he heard them.

Latham leans back and mulls it over.

BAZZO (CONT'D)

Boss, I'd hate to lose a good man over these three jerks.

LATHAM

Hmm... I'll take care of it.

Grateful, Bazzo taps his knuckles on the desk. He crosses to the door, opens it - and runs into Nealy.

NEALY

Oh! Good, you're both here.

Bazzo arches an eyebrow and stays. Nealy enters.

NEALY (CONT'D)

My wife is friends with Stewart's wife, Lillie - they met on the MacLean Arts Council. Anyway, Lillie called her this morning and said she hadn't heard from Stewart.

LATHAM

Was she supposed to?

NEALY

Yes, when he got to the U.N.

BAZZO

Could be he just got pulled into a meeting.

NEALY

Jenny told her that, but Lillie's certain something's happened to him.

Latham waggles his finger to make a point.

LATHAM

I only met Lillie a couple of times, but she struck me as being real clingy, if not a little paranoid.

NEALY

I agree but this is Stewart's wife, and he's very devoted to her. Look, I know it's probably nothing, and given your history with him, you're probably hoping he's defected.

Latham and Bazzo smile wryly.

LATHAM

She say when she last heard from him?

NEALY

Last night. He called her from the hotel.

LATHAM

Alright, I'll see what's up.

NEALY

Thanks.

(starts to leave, pauses)

Oh, I saw you earlier in Georgetown.

LATHAM

Yeah, a brush pass with a contact.

NEALY

I figured as much.

Satisfied, he leaves.

BAZZO

I'll have the Ops Room check on him.

LATHAM

I'll meet you and Carla down there.

Bazzo crosses to the open door and pauses...

BAZZO  
Wouldn't it be something if  
Kensington did defect?

LATHAM  
Five minutes alone with him and the  
KGB'll beg us to take him back.

Bazzo chuckles and leaves.

EXT. NORTH FORK OF LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK - DAY

Rural, dotted with the occasional farm. A Plymouth Valiant pulls up to a farmhouse. Peter and Goren alight and hurry around back.

INT. FARMHOUSE - ATTIC - DAY

It was once a den. Kensington sits in a corner in a wing chair; he's stressed, breathing heavily. He sips some water. Berger looks out the window. He has a pencil notched in his ear and a copy of the *Journal Of The United Nations* open to...

INSERT:

**No. 1960/106 Journal of the United Nations Tuesday, 3 May 1960**

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**General Assembly**

**Advisory Committee on Administrative and Budgetary Questions**

10:00 to 13:00	Closed Meeting	Conference Room 10
15:00 to 17:00	Executive Meeting	Conference Room 10

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**Economic and Social Council  
1960 Session**

09:00 to 12:00	6th Meeting	Conference Room 2
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Dialogue on the longer-term positioning  
of the United Nations economic and  
humanitarian aid systems  
(session II)

Opening of the dialogue  
Statement by His Excellency Hans Globke  
(Federal Republic of Germany), Director  
of the Federal Chancellery

...

("Hans Globke" has been repeatedly circled in pencil.)

BACK TO SCENE

O.S., a door opens and closes. Kensington looks up. As footsteps THUD up the stairs, Berger moves to the...

BACK STAIRWELL

Goren follows Peter up the stairs. (They speak German.)

BERGER  
Haben sie loszuwerden, das Auto?

PETER  
Ja, kein problem.

Kensington listens, seemingly unable to understand a word.

BERGER  
Hat irgend jemand folgen sie?

GOREN  
Nein, keine Polizei.

BERGER  
Gute.

ATTIC - BY THE WINDOW

Berger walks to the window and leans against the wall. Goren and Peter sit at a table. Peter lays his pistol - a Luger - on the table, near a telephone and a clock radio.

BERGER  
You understand German, Mr. Kensington?

KENSINGTON  
Not a word, I'm afraid.

BERGER  
They looked for the police while they were getting rid of the U.N. car, but they didn't see any. It seems no one has missed you yet.

KENSINGTON  
Are you... Stasi?

BERGER  
Now, now - we have a deal: No questions from you and no nastiness from me, huh? Here, you can look at your official papers if you like.

He fetches Kensington's briefcase and hands it to him.

BERGER (CONT'D)

We have no interest in its contents.

KENSINGTON

Well, I don't blame you there.

Kensington finishes his water and absently stands. Peter grabs the Luger and aims it at a startled Kensington.

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)

I was just going to put my glass on the table.

BERGER

(admonishingly)

Yes, but you must learn to move more slowly, huh? In this situation, the quick and the dead could easily end up being the same thing.

KENSINGTON

By the way... Your English is quite good, Mr. Berger.

BERGER

So is your German, Mr. Kensington.

Kensington is surprised - and embarrassed.

BERGER (CONT'D)

I made a point of checking up on it.

Berger takes the glass from him. Goren turns on the radio.

INT. COCKROACH ALLEY - OPERATIONS ROOM

Amid the usual PURL of ringing phones, teletype machines, chatter and personnel bustling about, Latham enters. Bazzo and CARLA DILAURIA stand beside Stokes at the Operations Desk, all looking grim. TOM PERCY is on a Gray phone.

LATHAM

What have you got, Jared?

Stokes reads from his notes. Percy hangs up and listens.

STOKES

Mr. Kensington had a 09:15 appointment this morning with our Perm Rep to the U.N., Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr., but didn't show. An official car was sent to pick him up at the Warwick Hotel at 08:35.

LATHAM

Who was the driver?

STOKES

A civilian, U.N. staff. Now, according to the hotel doorman, an official car did arrive and his description of it tallies with the official one. However, he says that Kensington was driven off by three men: a driver and two others.

LATHAM

Alright, call New York Central, have them alert the NYPD.

STOKES

I've already done that, sir.

LATHAM

Good. See if we're holding anyone worth swapping. Anyone know what's going on at the U.N. today?

PERCY

I'll get you a copy of their daily journal, sir.

He picks up the Red phone and dials. Latham paces. Clustered in a nearby corner, Ed, Harrison and Rollie snicker.

ROLLIE

Maybe he was just taking a break from the Missus.

BAZZO

(sharply)  
That's enough.

LATHAM

Carla, ask D-Int to join us.

DiLauria dials the Red phone. As Latham approaches the Three Little Snots...

DILAURIA (O.S.)

This is Mandarin Two calling for Mr. Latham... Mr. Nealy?...

LATHAM

(to Harrison)  
Have a car ready to take both mandarins to Washington National.

Harrison nods and dials his Red phone.

ED

We, um, are presupposing a bit here.

LATHAM  
Meaning what?

ED  
Meaning a defection, made to look  
like a snatch?

LATHAM  
Don't be stupid. If anyone's going  
to defect, it's more likely to be  
some supercilious little ass.

Rollie looks warily at Ed, who smolders.

DILAURIA (O.S.)  
D-Int's on his way.

AT THE OPERATIONS DESK

The wall clock reads: 09:55. Percy is on a Red phone. Stokes  
flips through a black binder as Latham rejoins them.

STOKES  
The operation's called 'Early Dawn.'

DILAURIA  
Here's hoping Mr. Kensington's  
around to see a few more of those.

A brief, uneasy silence ensues.

LATHAM  
Draw arms when you get on station.

Irritated, Bazzo HUFFS; DiLauria nods. Nealy joins them.

NEALY  
Seems Lillie's intuition was right.

LATHAM  
Hmm... I'm sending both mandarins  
to New York. Any ideas on who might  
have grabbed him?

DILAURIA  
The KGB?

NEALY  
No, not in New York.

LATHAM  
Then who?

NEALY  
One of their satellites maybe. The  
DGI, the Muslim Brotherhood-

BAZZO

But who would benefit by kidnapping the Assistant Head of our Western Hemisphere Division?

NEALY

That's the point I'm trying to make, Paul. In addition to the Eastern Bloc, you've got non-aligned nations trying to advance their own agendas. They'll snatch a Kensington with the idea that we'll put pressure on a NATO ally to force a shift in their policy.

DILAURIA

(offers another suspect)  
Yugoslavia.

NEALY

Or India, Algeria, Indonesia...

LATHAM

They've got to start somewhere, Bill.

NEALY

I know, but without some sort of ransom demand, it's hard to say where. If I were you, I'd try SMOTH. See if there've been any aborted kidnapping attempts in the U.K. You might also want to tap Yuri Gvozdev.

STOKES

I'll get SMOTH on the phone.

Stokes dials the Gray phone.

NEALY

Meanwhile, I'll get on to the South Africans, Mossad and the Germans.

LATHAM

And I'll brief Berard.

STOKES

(into phone)

This is KUBARK Operations Desk for Lawrence Jones, please...

Nealy leaves. Bazzo looks at DiLauria, then at Latham.

BAZZO

Where the hell are we gonna start?

STOKES

Mr. Latham, SMOTH is on Gray.

He hands the Gray phone to Latham.

LATHAM

Larry...

INT. MI6 OFFICE - DAY

The office is being electronically "swept" by MI6 SECURITY MEN. LAWRENCE JONES (SMOTH) is on the phone. Annoyed, he swats away the hand of a Security Man trying to check his phone.

JONES

Are we still on for lunch?

CROSSCUT LATHAM WITH JONES

LATHAM

I'll try. Listen, Kensington was snatched en route to the U.N.

JONES

Cor! Well, it couldn't be the KGB.

LATHAM

I agree. But maybe whoever targeted him might have failed earlier trying to grab a British national or NATO official.

JONES

Hmm, you're thinking non-aligned?

LATHAM

Yes. Can you look into it?

JONES

Straight away. I'll call you back.

LATHAM

Thanks.

He hangs up, checks his watch, then turns to Stokes.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

Alright, crash brief and go.

Stokes nods. Bazzo and DiLauria quickly take seats next to him. Latham leaves, pausing by the Three Little Snots.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

See me in my office at the close of play today - the three of you.

ACT TWO

EXT. CORNER OF E STREET AND 18TH STREET - DAY

Latham drops a postcard in a mailbox. He's about to tie his shoe when a stray dog wanders over and sniffs the mailbox.

LATHAM

Don't you dare. Get!

The dog runs away. Latham kneels, ties his shoe, then puts two chalk marks on the side of the mailbox.

INT. BERARD'S OFFICE - DAY

WILSON BERARD is at his desk, writing. Latham enters.

BERARD

Any further news on Stewart?

LATHAM

No, sir. D-Int and SMOTH are looking for possibles, and both mandarins are off to New York. I've also arranged to meet with Yuri Gvozdev, the KGB rezident.

BERARD

A KGB snatch? In New York?

LATHAM

I was thinking more one of their satellite services.

BERARD

So, its a matter for the police now.

LATHAM

Yes. All we can do is wait for the kidnapers' demands.

Berard eyes him curiously. He lays down his pen and pours himself some water.

BERARD

You and Stewart have certainly gone at it recently.

LATHAM

No more than usual.

BERARD

And there was his attempt at a palace coup...

Latham is surprised, but quickly feigns ignorance.

BERARD (CONT'D)

Yes, I know all about it. I just wondered if any of this might affect your pursuit of his kidnappers.

LATHAM

(this gets his back up)  
Excuse me?

BERARD

It would be understandable.

LATHAM

I'm doing the same for him that I'd do for anyone else here, sir.

The Gray phone RINGS; Berard answers it.

BERARD

Yes?... Alright, put her through.  
(to Latham)  
It's Stewart's wife - for you.

LATHAM

I barely know her. Why would she ask for me?

BERARD

You can ask her that yourself.

Slightly annoyed, Latham takes the handset.

LATHAM

Warren Latham...

INT. KENSINGTON'S TUDOR HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lillie is huddled at one end of the couch; she's worried sick.

LILLIE

I just had a call from Mr. Lodge's aide. Is it true? Has Stewart been kidnapped?

CROSSCUT LATHAM WITH LILLIE

LATHAM

It looks that way. All we know for sure is that he had an appointment this morning and didn't show.

LILLIE

(growing frantic)  
It couldn't have been an accident because he would have called, or the police or hospital would have.

LATHAM  
That's probably so.

LILLIE  
Oh, God... You are looking for him?

LATHAM  
(surprised at this)  
Yes, of course.

LILLIE  
I'm sorry. Stewart's always talking  
about you - how brilliant you are.

LATHAM  
(caught off guard)  
Um, I have to get back to work,  
Mrs. Kensington. I'll let you know  
as soon as I hear anything.

LILLIE  
Thank you.

Latham hangs up, still stunned by her words.

LATHAM'S OUTER OFFICE

The wall clock reads: 11:05. Latham enters. Collette looks up.

COLLETTE  
The Ops Room called. We're not  
holding anyone worth swapping.

Latham sighs, disappointed.

COLLETTE (CONT'D)  
And the switchboard passed through  
a call from a Mr. Cerise. He said  
he can meet you at 11:45 at your  
Boston dive.

Latham checks the wall clock and rushes out.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE - DAY

Traffic moves past the street sign on its way to Chinatown.

INT. JOE AND NEMO'S HAMBURGER JOINT - DAY

Busy. Latham is at the counter, munching on a steamed  
hamburger. The greasy-haired COUNTERMAN is on the phone.

COUNTERMAN  
Really?... Yeah, hon - put her on.

YURI GVOZDEV enters and sits next to Latham.

COUNTERMAN (CONT'D)

Hi, sweetie! Mommy says you went all by yourself. Daddy's proud of you... What?... No, no, you have to wipe... With the tissue, yes... Yes, Daddy's sure... Alright, gotta go. Bye-bye.

He hangs up. Everyone within earshot is smiling.

LATHAM

Hungry, Mr. Cerise?

Gvozdev eyes Latham's hamburger and shakes his head no.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

You don't know what you're missing.

GVOZDEV

A heart attack?

Latham smiles; he wipes his mouth and gets up.

EXT. STREET - JOE AND NEMO'S HAMBURGER JOINT - DAY

As Latham and Gvozdev exit, a FAMILY - CAUCASIAN MAN, CHINESE WOMAN, EURASIAN BOY - passes by, heading toward Chinatown. The boy is eating an ice cream cone, mostly with his face.

LATHAM'S P.O.V. - THE EURASIAN BOY AND HIS MOTHER

The Woman pulls out a tissue and gently cleans her son's face.

GVOZDEV (O.S.)

This way?

BACK TO SCENE

Latham is still distracted. Gvozdev watches him curiously.

GVOZDEV (CONT'D)

Warren...

Latham quickly collects himself. Gvozdev points in the opposite direction. Latham nods; the pair head that way.

GVOZDEV (CONT'D)

I assume this is about Kensington?

LATHAM

So, you know about it.

GVOZDEV

The police are running around Turtle Bay, questioning every U.N. driver.

They cross the street and head into...

SAMUEL GOMPERS MEMORIAL PARK

Latham and Gvozdev stroll.

LATHAM

Any of your people involved, Yuri?

GVOZDEV

My people can get more information on you from *TV Guide*.

LATHAM

That doesn't rule out using him as trade bait.

Gvozdev stops, as does Latham.

GVOZDEV

Warren, we both adhere to one, inviolate protocol: Where we share common ground, we leave each other alone. I would not break that rule.

He offers Latham his hand; Latham shakes it.

GVOZDEV (CONT'D)

I hope it ends well, *menya droog*.

(*menya droog* is Russian for "my friend.")

INT. LATHAM'S OFFICE - DAY

The door is open. Latham is rummaging through a combination-lock file drawer when Nealy enters.

NEALY

Got a possible. Mossad say the Reichsfront Group is in New York.

LATHAM

Reichsfront?

NEALY

Yes. We know some of them had to get out of West Berlin in a hurry.

The intercom BUZZES; Latham answers it.

LATHAM

Yes?

COLLETTE (O.S.)

SMOTH is on Gray.

LATHAM  
Put him through.  
(answers the Gray phone)  
Larry...

INT. MI6 OFFICE - DAY

Jones is on the phone, referring to his notes.

JONES  
There was a kidnap attempt in London  
recently of a visiting NATO OF-6.

CROSSCUT LATHAM WITH JONES

LATHAM  
A what?

JONES  
A Belgian Rear Admiral, Michael  
Hoff. Interpol suspect the  
Reichsfront Group were behind it.

LATHAM  
They give a reason why?

JONES  
Among other things, Hoff's Jewish.

LATHAM  
Do they know where this Reichsfront  
Group is?

JONES  
Only that some of them fled to New  
York. But without proof, Interpol  
aren't obliged to pursue them. And  
since they haven't committed any  
crimes on U.S. soil, neither are  
the New York City police. So, I'm  
guessing lunch is out then.

LATHAM  
Maybe dinner. I'll get back to you.

He hangs up and turns to Nealy.

LATHAM (CONT'D)  
MI6 confirms the Reichsfront Group  
from a botched kidnap attempt, and  
it seems some of them fled to New  
York. But no one knows where and the  
NYPD can't be bothered to find out.

NEALY  
That's what the Israelis say, too.

LATHAM

So, what can you tell me about this Reichsfront Group?

He pours himself coffee.

NEALY

They're an offshoot of West Germany's old Socialist Reich Party.

LATHAM

What - that bunch of ex-Nazis? I thought they were banned?

NEALY

They were. Now they call themselves the National Democratic Party.

Latham scoffs and shakes his head with disdain.

NEALY (CONT'D)

The Reichsfront Group is just a newer version of the Stormtroopers. They started with leaflets then went on to beating and intimidating Jews and firebombing their businesses.

LATHAM

No wonder the Israelis keep tabs on them.

NEALY

They're also short of cash. They were robbing banks for a while, maybe they're into kidnapping now.

Latham puts his cup down and paces, not entirely convinced.

LATHAM

Even so... Kensington? Where'd they get their information on him?

NEALY

Is it really that hard to imagine a racist sympathizer in Adenauer's circle?

LATHAM

Hmm... Okay, I'll inform New York Central if you'll tell Berard.

NEALY

Right.

Latham resumes rummaging through his files.

NEALY (CONT'D)

Can I ask you something first?

LATHAM

What?

NEALY

You two have gone at it a lot recently, you and Kensington.

LATHAM

Yeah... And?

NEALY

Well, considering that review he gave you, I just thought if there's one person blocking your advancement-

Latham stops searching and glares at Nealy.

LATHAM

Let's get the facts straight. I've been head of Domestic Ops for three years. That means I'm still junior to every other division head, which puts me last on the promotions list.

NEALY

All I'm saying is, if he sandbagged me the way he's done you-

LATHAM

And I'm telling you the same thing I told Berard: I'm doing everything I can to bring him back.

Nealy throws up his hands, conceding the point, and leaves.

INT. FARMHOUSE - FAR END OF THE ATTIC - DAY

Kensington reviews his papers, making notes. Finally, he puts away his pen, straightens the stack of papers, returns them to his briefcase, puts away his reading glasses and yawns.

AT THE OTHER END OF THE ATTIC

Hearing all the RUSTLING, Berger looks up from his newspaper.

KENSINGTON

Stretches his back then his fingers; he looks up.

KENSINGTON

Well... I think I'm about ready for some lunch, Mr. Berger.

AT THE TABLE

Peter scoffs as he reads his newspaper. Goren, listening to the radio, looks at Peter and rolls his eyes.

KENSINGTON

I'm not asking for a menu, but I would be grateful for some food.

PETER

Können sie diesen kerl glauben?

(Translation: "Can you believe this guy?")

BERGER

Perhaps you'd care to cook it yourself?

KENSINGTON

If you like... It'd pass the time.

Peter groans and grudgingly lays down his newspaper.

PETER

I'll do it.

BERGER

Gets up and walks over to Kensington.

BERGER

Yes, that way we can charge Mr. Kensington for room and board.

Peter trudges past them. As he heads down the stairs...

PETER (O.S.)

Kleinen schwanz.

(Translation: "Little prick.")

KENSINGTON

I hope you take Diners Club.

MID-SHOW BREAK

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - MANHATTAN - DAY

The Chrysler Building dominates the midtown cityscape.

INT. NEW YORK CIA STATION - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Bazzo and DiLauria enter. BRUCE WILSON hangs up the phone.

BAZZO

Any news on this Reichsfront Group?

WILSON  
Nothing yet.

BAZZO  
Well, are the cops looking for them?

WILSON  
So they say. But if Kensington's  
crossed swords with the NYPD...

BAZZO  
Alright, just get out the maps.

Wilson pulls a road atlas from a file cabinet.

DILAURIA  
What about the U.N. driver?

WILSON  
They found him tied up at a strip  
mall near his home in Fort Lee. He'd  
been roughed up but nothing serious.

Bazzo and DiLauria are surprised. Bazzo opens the atlas.

BAZZO  
Show me where you've been looking.

WILSON  
What do you mean?

BAZZO  
You got word three hours ago. What  
have you been doing since then?

WILSON  
(testily)  
Following protocol. I called the  
police.

DILAURIA  
Okay, okay. Show us where they  
found the driver.

Brooding, Wilson points out Fort Lee on the map.

DILAURIA (CONT'D)  
So if it wasn't the U.N. driver who  
arrived with the car, he must have  
been relieved of it somewhere  
between there and Manhattan.

BAZZO  
That area would be teeming with  
cops.

(MORE)

BAZZO (CONT'D)

So if there's one place the  
kidnappers won't head, it's back  
that way. Where's the hotel?

Wilson flips a page and points it out.

DILAURIA

Is it a one way street?

WILSON

Yeah, heading east.

DILAURIA

It was rush hour, so you can forget  
about breaking track. Let's see...  
east would be to the Midtown Tunnel.

BAZZO

You can count out the boroughs, too  
many people. Gotta be as far from  
prying eyes as they could get.

DILAURIA

So continue east... To Long Island.

Bazzo flips the page. He points to The Forks.

BAZZO

What's at the end here?

WILSON

The Forks. Small towns, farms -  
especially the North Fork.

Bazzo grins at DiLauria then turns to Wilson.

BAZZO

Get us a pool car, then call the  
NYPD. Ask them to speak to the  
local cops out there, see if  
they'll help search the area.

INT. LATHAM'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

Collette hangs up the Gray phone. Latham enters.

COLLETTE

Lillie Kensington just called.

LATHAM

You told her there's nothing new?

COLLETTE

Yes, but now she wants to meet you  
and suggested the Lobby Lounge at  
the Ritz-Carlton at 16:30.

LATHAM

(sighs)

Alright. Have those three newbies  
in Mission Planning wait here for  
me.

She nods. He pours himself coffee. Nealy hurriedly enters.

NEALY

I just got a call from Isser Harel.

LATHAM

Who?

NEALY

Head of Mossad's Operation Finale.

LATHAM

Right, the Nazi hunters.

NEALY

He apologized for taking so long to  
get back to us. He said that Etan  
Zuroff will be joining the hunt for  
the Reichsfront Group.

LATHAM

Zuroff... Doesn't ring a bell.

NEALY

He's a civilian, a member of Nokmim.

LATHAM

Nokmim?

NEALY

The Avengers - dedicated to hunting  
down former SS officers who fled  
Europe.

LATHAM

We're not looking for ex-Nazis,  
Bill.

NEALY

No, but the Israelis believe the  
Reichsfront Group has ties to some  
of them.

COLLETTE

Let's hope none of them are on the  
payroll.

Latham and Nealy glance worrisomely at each other. Then Nealy  
follows Latham into...

LATHAM'S OFFICE

LATHAM  
Where is this Zuroff?

NEALY  
In New York, working with the NYPD  
and a man from Interpol.

LATHAM  
Any chance the mandarins can hook  
up with him?

NEALY  
That's the rest of the message. I  
told Harel where they're staying.  
He'll have Zuroff contact them  
there later today.

LATHAM  
Hmm... Still, it's not much more  
than a ray of hope though, is it?

INT. FARMHOUSE ATTIC - DAY

Peter drags Kensington from the bathroom by the lapels. Goren  
and Berger rush in from the far-end stairwell as Peter shoves  
Kensington into his chair.

PETER  
You try that again and I'll tie you  
to the chair!

BERGER  
Was zum Teufel ist hier los?!

(Translation: "What the hell's going on here?!")

PETER  
(points to the bathroom)  
Er versuchte, durch das Fenster  
entkommen!

(Translation: "He tried to escape through the window!")

BERGER  
Wie?

BATHROOM

Goren enters and shuts the window.

KENSINGTON'S CORNER OF THE ATTIC

Goren leaves the bathroom and approaches the group.

GOREN  
Durch das Fenster in der Toilette.

(Translation: "Through the window in the lavatory.")

BERGER  
Is that true, Mr. Kensington?

KENSINGTON  
It smelled like a toilet in there.  
I was just letting some air in.

PETER  
(mocking Kensington)  
'Es roch wie eine Toilette.' Was  
für ein Idiot.

BERGER  
When you've been in the same  
clothes for three days, there'll be  
a similar smell about you. We shall  
not complain about you and you will  
not complain about the lavatory.

KENSINGTON  
Fine.

Berger leans over Kensington, showing him who's in charge.

BERGER  
Forget this nonsense about your  
duty being to escape. Your duty is  
to stay alive - or should I say, to  
stay in one piece.  
(pulls a jackknife from  
his pocket)  
There is a tradition to send a part  
of the person's anatomy to his  
loved ones - a finger, or perhaps  
an ear.

INT. BERARD'S OFFICE - DAY

Berard is at his desk. Nealy and Latham sit before him.

BERARD  
Nokmim?

NEALY  
It's Hebrew for 'Avengers.'

BERARD  
Are these Avengers any good?

NEALY

Very. Since the end of the War they've tracked down and executed hundreds of former SS officers, especially those involved in running the concentration camps.

BERARD

Puts them at odds with Mossad's Operation Finale, doesn't it?

NEALY

Not really. Mossad is interested in former Nazi leaders like Mengele and Eichmann whom they want brought back to Israel to stand trial.

LATHAM

Hmm... And if Zuroff and the police go in, guns blazing, what happens to Kensington?

Nealy is nonplussed.

EXT. EIGHTH AVENUE - NEW YORKER HOTEL - DAY

The massive "NEW YORKER" sign adorns the side of the hotel.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

At a table sit Bazzo, DiLauria and ETAN ZUROFF, 45, an imperious little man wearing a dark suit a size too large. Bazzo and DiLauria drink beer; Zuroff is a teetotaler.

ZUROFF

Oh, it's the Reichsfront Group. I'm certain of it.

BAZZO

And you're sure they're still here?

ZUROFF

Yes. Interpol tracked them here on a Lufthansa flight from Berlin.

DiLauria refills her glass and Bazzo's.

DILAURIA

Any idea why they came to New York?

ZUROFF

Money. They have sympathizers here.

DILAURIA

We've been looking around the North Fork of Long Island. Here.

She shows Zuroff the North Fork on a map. Zuroff looks at it but is somewhat dismissive.

ZUROFF

Yes, I understand you asked for local help to search the area. If the Group are there, let's hope you haven't frightened them; they might shift base.

BAZZO

They're clever, are they?

ZUROFF

Very. And clever Nazis are the most dangerous.

DILAURIA

At least they're not too blood-thirsty. They spared the life of that U.N. driver.

ZUROFF

Because he's a U.S. citizen. If they had killed him, the police would be obliged to go all out to find Mr. Kensington.

DILAURIA

It's so unfair Mr. Kensington has to be involved in this at all.

ZUROFF

Of course it's unfair. To them he's a pawn - someone to be sacrificed.

Angered by this, DiLauria grabs her beer and walks to the window.

ZUROFF (CONT'D)

Now, I can be your link to Interpol and the police, if you like. I'll help you find Mr. Kensington. But in return, the members of the Reichsfront Group will be turned over to Interpol for interrogation.

BAZZO

We could care less about them. All we want is our man back - alive.

ZUROFF

As to that, I wish us success.

Bazzo and DiLauria raise a glass while Zuroff nods.

ACT THREE

INT. THE RITZ-CARLTON HOTEL - LOBBY LOUNGE - DAY

Sumptuous. Amid the MURMUR of small talk and clinking glasses, Latham and Lillie sit in a corner, their drinks untouched.

LILLIE

Are your mandarins looking for him?

LATHAM

Yes, and the New York City police.  
We even have Israel's Nazi Hunters.

Lillie is befuddled by this.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

The Group has ties to some ex-Nazis.

LILLIE

Oh... What do you think Stewart's chances are?

LATHAM

Based on recent history? Not too good. But we're doing everything we can to get him back alive.

Lillie fumbles through her pocketbook, looking for nothing in particular.

LILLIE

He didn't pack very much. I know it was only for a couple of days, but-

LATHAM

Mrs. Kensington, if anyone can make it through this, he can.

LILLIE

I've had several calls today, all saying not to worry. Stewart always said you'd tell him the truth, even if he didn't want to hear it. That's why I wanted to see you. I knew you'd tell me the truth.

She grabs her sweater and stands, signalling the end of their chat. Latham also stands.

LILLIE (CONT'D)

You'll call me if anything happens?

LATHAM

I will.

They shake hands; she leaves. At the bar - surprise! - Nealy spins around on his barstool. He gets up and joins Latham.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

Obviously, there's some news.

NEALY

The Reichsfront Group have made their demands. In return for Kensington's life, they want a million dollars and they want the U.N. Secretary General to issue a decree banning all humanitarian and economic aid to Israel for one year.

LATHAM

And if their demands aren't met?

NEALY

They'll kill Kensington and take out a U.N. Perm Rep or high-ranking official, one a month, until the U.N. does agree.

LATHAM

No way in hell Hammarskjöld will agree to that.

NEALY

Which means Stewart really is in trouble... And so are you.

LATHAM

What do you mean?

NEALY

Jared Stokes put in for a transfer.

Latham seethes; he balls his hand into a fist.

LATHAM

I'll talk to you later.

Nealy gets up and leaves. Latham approaches the bar and signals for the BARTENDER.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

May I use your phone?

The Bartender hands Latham the phone.

INT. LATHAM'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

Collette writes. The door to Latham's office is open; inside the Three Little Snots are waiting. The Gray phone RINGS.

COLLETTE  
(answers the phone)  
Yes?

CROSSCUT LATHAM WITH COLLETTE

LATHAM  
It's Warren. Are the three Elis  
there?

COLLETTE  
Uh huh.

LATHAM  
Tell them I'll see them at eight  
tomorrow morning.

COLLETTE  
Will do.

Latham hangs up, checks his watch then dials again.

LATHAM  
Larry, it's Warren. Can I drop by  
in, say, 20 minutes?... Thanks.

He hangs up and leaves.

EXT. 704 3RD STREET, NW - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

A few people stroll by the quiet building.

INT. LATHAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lying open on the coffee table are the *U.N. Journal* and the *New York Herald-Tribune*. Latham writes notes on a legal pad. The phone RINGS; its Red Light does not blink. Latham answers it.

LATHAM  
Yes?

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bazzo is on the phone; he's exasperated. DiLauria is slumped in a chair, finishing off a beer.

BAZZO  
It's Paul. There's something going  
on here. A second statement was  
issued from a local radio station,  
purportedly by the Reichsfront  
Group, saying they aren't holding  
Kensington and that they never  
issued a ransom demand.

CROSSCUT LATHAM WITH BAZZO

LATHAM  
Is Zuroff still there?

BAZZO  
He just left.

LATHAM  
What did he have to say?

BAZZO  
He says it's the Reichsfront Group  
trying to stop the NYPD from going  
all out looking for them.

LATHAM  
What do you think?

BAZZO  
I don't know; Zuroff's the expert.  
If we are chasing the wrong group,  
where does that leave Kensington?

LATHAM  
Hmm... Look, you stick with Zuroff,  
but put Carla back out in the field  
looking for Kensington.

BAZZO  
Boss, if Zuroff doesn't see her, he  
might think we don't believe him.

LATHAM  
Then tell him Carla's been recalled.  
But keep him happy; we need Zuroff  
more than he needs us.

BAZZO  
Alright.

Latham hangs up and looks at his watch: 11:40. Puzzled, he  
finishes writing notes on the legal pad, continuing with #4.

INSERT LATHAM FINISHING HIS NOTES ON THE LEGAL PAD:

1. **Why the Reichsfront Group?**
2. **Why was ransom demand so late?**
3. **Why put pressure on the U.N.?**
4. **Why was ransom demand denied?**
5. **Hans Globke: Adenauer Cabinet, anti-Semite. Topic of his UN speech parallels RG ransom demand.**
6. **Globke & Reichsfront Group in NYC - Coincidence?**

BACK TO SCENE

Latham taps the legal pad with his pencil. He lays it on the coffee table and picks up the phone.

INT. NEALY'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Traditional. Then the phone RINGS but its Red Light does not blink. Nealy shuffles in, half asleep.

NEALY

Yes?

LATHAM

It's Latham.

CROSSCUT NEALY WITH LATHAM

NEALY

Are you nocturnal, Warren?

LATHAM

I need your help here.

NEALY

On what?

LATHAM

You mentioned something before about racist sympathizers in Adenauer's Cabinet. Remember?

NEALY

Huh? Oh... What about it?

LATHAM

Well, the keynote speaker at the U.N. yesterday was Hans Globke.

Nealy wakes up; he sits down.

NEALY

My information on Globke requires an SCI clearance above Top Secret - one you don't have.

LATHAM

Great - another ex-Nazi on the payroll.

NEALY

He wasn't in the Nazi Party.

LATHAM

(sarcastically)

No, he just handed out balloons with Hitler's likeness.

NEALY

Warren, why the interest in Globke?

Latham opens the U.N. Journal.

LATHAM

He spoke at a U.N. meeting titled a 'Dialogue on the longer-term positioning of the United Nations economic and humanitarian aid systems.' One of the Reichsfront Group's demands was to suspend U.N. economic and humanitarian aid to Israel.

NEALY

Could be coincidental.

LATHAM

You see yesterday's Herald-Tribune?

NEALY

No. Why?

Latham pushes the *U.N. Journal* aside and opens the newspaper.

LATHAM

They ran a quote from former Nazi Interior Minister Wilhelm Frick, commending Globke's role in creating the racist Nuremberg Laws.

NEALY

(despairingly)  
Oh, Christ...

LATHAM

The genie's out of the bottle, Bill. Now maybe Globke's connected to the kidnapping - I don't know. But I do know without some help from you, Kensington may be dead by tomorrow.

NEALY

(sighs, relents)  
Alright. The Israelis have been searching for Adolf Eichmann since the end of the War. Hans Globke knows the one thing that could finally help them find him: Eichmann's alias.

LATHAM

The one he used when the Rat Line smuggled him to Argentina?

NEALY

Yes. Israel's been preparing for years to prosecute Eichmann. To that end, they've asked us for help and we've shared some records with them. But now it looks like some of those documents might have the names of some of Eichmann's accomplices who are also Company assets.

LATHAM

For God sakes, doesn't anybody vet the damn things first?

NEALY

You can imagine the damage if those documents became public during a trial. Hell, the DCI even had *Life* magazine remove a single mention of Globke's name from a story they did on Eichmann.

LATHAM

Amazing, what we'll overlook.

NEALY

To combat the Soviets? Hell yes.

LATHAM

Go back to bed, Bill. I may be in a little late tomorrow.

Latham hangs up.

EXT. THE NEW YORKER HOTEL - DAY (MORNING)

More stock footage of the hotel.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

DiLauria is not there. There's a KNOCK on the door. Bazzo enters from the bathroom. He opens the door a crack, then lets Zuroff inside.

ZUROFF

We're on, Paul. The police found the U.N. car.

BAZZO

Where?

ZUROFF

The Lower East Side of Manhattan. We also have an address and an apartment number.

BAZZO

Good.

ZUROFF

Get Carla and we'll go.

Bazzo grabs his gun and his jacket.

BAZZO

She's not here.

ZUROFF

(warily)  
Why?

BAZZO

We had another operation. She was recalled late last night.

ZUROFF

She's going to miss all the fun.

I/E. FORD POOL CAR - RURAL ROAD - DAY (MORNING)

DiLauria drives through a glade shrouded in fog. She strains to see the environs.

EXT. - EASTERN AIRLINES PROPJET - DAY - TRAVELING

Stock footage of the plane soaring above the clouds.

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - DAY

Latham reviews his notes on the legal pad. He checks off each one. As a STEWARDESS nears, he smiles self-assuredly.

LATHAM

Excuse me, miss. Are we on time?

STEWARDESS

A few minutes early, sir.

LATHAM

Even better. Can I have something to drink, please? A Diet Rite Cola, if you have it - or a Coke.

STEWARDESS

Sure. Celebrating something?

LATHAM

You could say that.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - THE BOWERY - DAY

Bazzo and Zuroff wait on the corner of a street lined with neglected tenement houses. Zuroff checks his watch.

ZUROFF  
Any minute now.

BAZZO  
I hope none of these cops is too trigger happy.

ZUROFF  
So they have to kill them. So what?

BAZZO  
(alarmed)  
What about Kensington?

Zuroff avoids answering as his attention is diverted.

ZUROFF  
Here they come.

Police squad cars quietly seal off the ends of the block. POLICEMEN armed with rifles or pistols quickly enter the building, followed by a PLAINCLOTHES INTERPOL OFFICER.

INT. TENEMENT HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

The Police split into two groups: one heads to the rear of the building, the other furtively climbs the stairs.

SECOND-FLOOR LANDING

Amid a PURL of television game shows, crying babies and shouting adults, the Police move to either side of an apartment door. A POLICE OFFICER KNOCKS on the door.

YOUNG WOMAN (O.S.)  
(German accent)  
Yes?

POLICE OFFICER  
It's the super. I need to check the toilet; there's a leak downstairs.

(The men speak sotto voce in German.)

MAN #1 (O.S.)  
Sollten wir ihn reinlassen?

(Translation: "Should we let him in?")

MAN #2 (O.S.)  
Wir müssen.

(Translation: "We have to.")

YOUNG WOMAN (O.S.)  
Alright. Just a moment.

Footsteps grow louder. The door locks CLANK; the door opens a crack. The Police KICK IT OPEN and barge inside, screaming repeatedly "Nobody move!" and "Show me your hands!"

IN THE APARTMENT

The YOUNG WOMAN SCREAMS; the Police throw the MAN AT THE DOOR to the floor.

A SECOND MAN jumps up and TRIPS, overturning a table loaded with guns, drugs and cash.

A THIRD MAN reaches beneath a mattress. A police rifle butt SLAMS into his skull.

EXT. STREET - TENEMENT HOUSE - DAY

The Police escort the four fair-haired, 20-ish Reichsfront Group members out and into a paddy wagon. Off to the side, Zuroff speaks briefly with the Interpol Officer.

ACROSS THE STREET

Bazzo waits. Zuroff finally joins him.

ZUROFF  
They got the whole lot, including  
guns, drugs, money-

BAZZO  
Where's Kensington?

Zuroff shakes his head no. Bazzo is upset.

BAZZO (CONT'D)  
What the hell does that mean?

ZUROFF  
He wasn't there, Paul. I'm sorry.

BAZZO  
This is the Reichsfront Group?

ZUROFF  
Yes. But on Kensington, we start  
again.

Bazzo looks away, helpless and frustrated.

I/E. FORD POOL CAR - DAY

DiLauria drives, an open map and salesman's sample case on the seat next to her. She passes an unplowed field and comes upon a farmhouse. A Plymouth Valiant is parked out front.

DiLauria pulls up to the car and stops. She looks it over, then gazes at the farmhouse. Finally, she gives up and drives away.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - ATTIC WINDOW - DAY

The curtains FLUTTER.

INT. FARMHOUSE - BY THE ATTIC WINDOW

Berger and Peter look outside. Peter smiles. They speak in German.

PETER

Gut.

BERGER

Wahrscheinlich eine Wander  
Verkäuferin - eine Avon Dame.

(Translation: "Probably a traveling saleswoman - an Avon lady.")

They walk over to Kensington. He's in his chair, looking haggard.

BERGER (CONT'D)

It was just an Avon Lady.

Kensington looks away, disappointed. The phone RINGS.

AT THE TABLE

Goren looks up from reading a paperback. Berger rushes over and answers the phone (in German). Peter joins them.

BERGER

Hallo?... Ja?... Ja, gut. Sehr gut!

He hangs up enthusiastically and looks at his comrades.

BERGER (CONT'D)

Fix und fertig.

(Translation: "Done.")

The Kidnappers are ecstatic.

BERGER (CONT'D)

Mr. Kensington, you are free to go.

KENSINGTON  
(shocked)  
Free?

BERGER  
Yes, we need detain you no longer.

He and Goren start packing their things. Peter puts on his coat and approaches Kensington.

PETER  
And we will be happy to give you a lift back to the city.

Kensington is flabbergasted. He gets up and walks over to Berger and Goren as Peter gathers his things.

KENSINGTON  
Who are you?

Berger glances at his comrades.

BERGER  
Oh, just a trio of wealthy eccentrics.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Bazzo frantically pores over a map. Zuroff finishes drinking a glass of water; he is anxious to leave.

BAZZO  
Look, I've got to find Kensington!

Zuroff heads toward the door.

ZUROFF  
I'll do what I can. Call you later.  
I promise.

He opens the door to find a grim-faced Latham standing there.

LATHAM  
Mr. Zuroff?

ZUROFF  
(shocked)  
Yes?

LATHAM  
Warren Latham.

ZUROFF  
Oh... How do you do?

He extends his hand but Latham sidesteps him, shutting the door.

BAZZO

They got the Reichsfront Group but no Kensington.

LATHAM

(to Zuroff)

So where is he?

ZUROFF

I told Paul I'd try to find out.

LATHAM

And I'll offer you a theory that may save you the trouble. Nokmim exists for one reason: To track down those Nazis responsible for the Holocaust and execute them. But they've got no police power and have to rely on Interpol and local police forces. Mossad, on the other hand, want to bring the ex-Nazi leaders to trial for their crimes.

ZUROFF

Those are facts, not theory.

LATHAM

Mossad have been monitoring the Reichsfront Group, who'd only targeted Jews in West Germany until a recent aborted kidnap attempt in London. Interpol suspected the Group fled to New York and informed Nokmim. They teamed with Mossad to snatch Kensington, hoping CIA would lean on the NYPD to nab the Reichsfront Group. So far so good?

He walks to the table and glances at the map. Bazzo is rapt.

ZUROFF

Go on, it's your show.

LATHAM

Yesterday's keynote speaker at the U.N. was Hans Globke, Adenauer's key advisor and a man with ties to wealthy members of the old German-American Bund. The Reichsfront Group is short of cash, and they came here hoping Globke could raise some from these folks.

(MORE)

LATHAM (CONT'D)

But truth be told, your pursuit of the Reichsfront Group was only part of the plan.

Bazzo is perplexed. Latham slowly walks up to Zuroff.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

Now, Globke is a man with a past, but he never joined the Nazi Party. So he wasn't a primary target of Mossad or Nokmim. But he knows something both of you desperately want to know: Adolf Eichmann's alias - the name he used when he was smuggled into Argentina.

BAZZO

Son of a bitch...

LATHAM

You couldn't get to Globke in Germany because he's too well protected. But here, outside the U.N. compound, and with the police going all out looking for Kensington and the Reichsfront Group...

BAZZO

Globke would be an easy target.

ZUROFF

You have a vivid imagination.

LATHAM

Do I? You would've snatched Globke already but CIA arrived looking for Kensington - something you hadn't planned on. When we suggested the police search the North Fork of Long Island, where Kensington was being held, you knew you had to divert everyone away from there.

Bazzo nods; he's peeved.

BAZZO

And that's when Zuroff here showed up, ostensibly offering his help, but really pulling us away from the North Fork, back into New York.

LATHAM

Exactly. But Globke was scheduled to leave the next day, and the NYPD were still dragging their feet.

(MORE)

LATHAM (CONT'D)

So Nokmim issues a false ransom demand, calculated to get the attention of every U.N. member. But that only got you partway there.

BAZZO

They didn't snatch Globke?

LATHAM

No. He's on a plane back to Berlin, accompanied by a few men from the State Department's Office of Security.

Zuroff sits at the table; he sighs, defeated.

ZUROFF

Kensington is safe. He should be back at his hotel by now.

LATHAM

And what about his wife, worried out of her mind with grief?

ZUROFF

And what of the wives and husbands and children of the six million Jews who died at the hands of men like these? Who will continue to die if these men aren't stopped?

LATHAM

You play it rough, don't you?

ZUROFF

Would you play it any other way?

This hits a nerve; Latham looks away.

ZUROFF (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Paul. I'll never know how you got on to the North Fork so quickly.

(takes an enveloped from his pocket)

I was going to leave this for you at the front desk.

He gets up and hands Bazzo the envelope.

BAZZO

What is it?

ZUROFF

A list of ex-Nazis working as double agents for BND in New York and London. The London list should win you favor with MI6.

(crosses to the door)

I hope we can work together in the future, Mr. Latham.

LATHAM

We'll see.

Zuroff leaves.

INT. LATHAM'S OFFICE - DAY (DUSK)

The Three Little Snots groan and fidget. Latham enters, along with Jones. Latham carries three folders.

LATHAM

Sorry for yesterday. This is Lawrence Jones, MI6 station chief here in Washington.

They all nod at each other.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

As you know, we cooperate with the British on many projects. At the moment, MI6 is short-staffed. They've asked us if we'd be willing to loan them some officers, and we agreed. You three were the ones selected.

The Three Little Snots sport self-satisfied grins.

ROLLIE

What'll we be doing, sir?

JONES

Various tasks as assigned by the station chief.

Harrison does a double-take.

HARRISON

Wait - that's you, right? I'm confused.

JONES

Oh, I'm sorry. No, you'll be reporting to the Léopoldville station.

ED  
The Belgian Congo?

JONES  
We don't use the colonial name  
anymore. It's the Republic of Congo-  
Léopoldville.

ROLLIE  
Whatever - it's a war zone there!

LATHAM  
Sounds exciting.

JONES  
You'll be reporting to our new  
station chief, Joseph Kwesi Mbutu.

The Three Little Snots are aghast, particularly Ed.

ED  
I'd prefer to stay where I am.

ROLLIE  
Me, too.

Harrison nods his agreement with his cohorts.

LATHAM  
You're all less than 3 months out of  
The Farm, meaning you're still in  
your probationary period. And as I'm  
your Division Head, your assignments  
at this time are at my discretion.

ED  
This is bullshit.

LATHAM  
No, this is what's going to happen:  
You'll either accept this  
assignment, or you're out.

ROLLIE  
What - out of Mission Planning?

LATHAM  
(pointedly)  
Out of the Agency.

The Three Little Snots are in shock. The Intercom BUZZES.

COLLETTE (O.S.)  
The Security team's here, sir.

Latham lays open the three folders on his desk. He checks his watch and glares at the Three Little Snots.

LATHAM

Your DD 201's. On top are your termination papers. In 20 seconds you'll either leave here with Security to pack your things and leave today for Africa, or you'll leave your ID badges on my desk and have Security escort you off the premises.

The Three Little Snots glance worrisomely at each other.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

(checks his watch)

Time's up.

The Three Little Snots grudgingly leave in a huff. Jones grins and turns to Latham.

JONES

Seems to me you owe me a meal.

LATHAM

So I do. After you.

Jones turns to leave; Latham follows him out the door.

END