

Cool Gray Dawn

Season Three, Episode #9: "A Job To Do"

WGA Registered. This teleplay may not be used or reproduced without the expressed, written permission of the author.

tony garcia  
1629 South Mole Street  
Philadelphia, PA 19145  
215-908-9152  
tonyg030652@gmail.com

Cool Gray Dawn

Episode #9: "A Job To Do"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

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

The sun glints off the reflecting pool on the National Mall.

THE WHITE HOUSE - WEST WING

Stock footage of this familiar landmark.

THE ROSE GARDEN

PRESIDENT KENNEDY and WARREN LATHAM stroll along a path.

LATHAM

The KGB were running Vagnozzi. I think his loud defense of Communism was to get you to have the FBI watch him. That way if anything were about to happen to him, they'd be there to intervene.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

Why would the KGB want to hurt him?

LATHAM

I'm not sure... Vagnozzi was a homosexual and a pedophile. One reason could be he got too reckless.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

I always thought all pedophiles were homosexual.

LATHAM

No, sir, they don't go hand in hand.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

(archly)  
I may use that line.

LATHAM

(amused)  
When Vagnozzi didn't see the FBI, he could have gone to them for help.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

How would he know if he was under surveillance? He's not a spy.

LATHAM

Nuncios attend the Russicum; it's the Vatican's four-year spy school.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

Really. I'll have to be more careful about what I say in confession.

LATHAM

That's just one possibility. He also could have decided to triple.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

(admonishingly)

Jargon, Warren.

LATHAM

He'd serve the Vatican, KGB, and the FBI. There could be other reasons though.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

But no idea who killed him.

LATHAM

No, sir; though I understand D.C. Metro thinks it could even be one of your enemies.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

(sighs)

Because I'm Catholic... Let's go inside. I want your opinion on something.

INT. THE OVAL OFFICE

President Kennedy opens the glass-paned doors. Latham follows him inside. A grandfather clock reads 7:30.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

Have a seat.

Latham sits. President Kennedy goes to his desk, pulls a set of keys from his pocket and unlocks the middle drawer. He pulls out a folder and closes the drawer. He crosses to Latham and hands him the folder, then he takes a seat.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY (CONT'D)

It's a list of proposed actions to escalate Operation MONGOOSE - from your Director of Plans. The Special Group Augmented also has a copy.

LATHAM

This is outside my jurisdiction.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY  
Just read the first action item.

Latham opens the folder and reads. He's aghast.

LATHAM  
Contaminate Cuba's sugar crop...

PRESIDENT KENNEDY  
With a chemical agent supplied by  
your Technical Services Division.

LATHAM  
Geezus, everyone's going to know  
we're behind this.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY  
Helms says it can't be tied to us  
or any particular shipment.

LATHAM  
It doesn't matter. The Soviets will  
go before the U.N. and accuse us.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY  
And Adlai Stevenson will deny it.

LATHAM  
He can deny it all he wants. Who's  
going to believe him? No one in  
Latin America will, I promise you  
that. If we go ahead with this,  
Castro won't need to export his  
Marxist revolution; we'll have done  
the work for him.

Latham HUFFS. He's frustrated and storms about the room.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY  
Your Technical Services people say  
the contaminant's harmless.

LATHAM  
(looks at Kennedy)  
Are you willing to bet thousands of  
lives on that?

This gets President Kennedy's rapt attention.

LATHAM (CONT'D)  
(scoffs)  
I can't believe this. We're gonna  
stop the spread of Communism by  
poisoning people... How would you  
feel if this happened to your  
family, Mr. President?

President Kennedy nods soberingly.

EXT. SCULPTURE GARDEN - DAY (MORNING)

People walk determinedly on their way to work. Latham and LAWRENCE JONES (SMOTH) stroll by the plantings.

JONES

What you did with Vagnozzi and the KGB - you saved my job. Thank you.

LATHAM

You can thank the mandarins when they get back from Ecuador.

JONES

I was going to ask you. Why aren't you there at the conference?

LATHAM

Kensington went to Berard and said he wanted to go, so...

JONES

I don't know why we even bother with these trade conferences. Everyone knows they're a targeting exercise, each side out to recruit the other.

LATHAM

I know, but Kennedy hopes a compromise with the Soviets on trade might lower the temperature, though I doubt he had Kensington in mind. He thinks he can convince Soviet bloc officials to come over.

JONES

Isn't that why you sent the mandarins?

LATHAM

No, they're in Quito to protect Kensington.

JONES

I thought State's Bureau of Security handles that.

LATHAM

They do. But Kensington thinks having his own bodyguards will show the unwashed how important he is.

JONES

Geezus, what a git.

LATHAM

I'm hoping the KGB persuade him to defect.

Jones grins, then the Two leave the park.

EXT. QUITO, ECUADOR - DAY

INSERT: "Quito, Ecuador"

Stock footage of the old city and the modern downtown area.

SIMON BOLIVAR AVENUE - CASA GANGOTENA HOTEL

Several intelligence agencies have their officers standing near the entrance: Peru's SIN, Mexico's DFS, Britain's MI6, France's SDECE, the U.S. State Department's Bureau of Security, and CIA's PAUL "BAZZO" BARRY.

Despite all the intelligence operatives wearing light-colored cotton suits, the SDECE and MI6 officers tug at their collars as they suffer from the heat and humidity.

Bazzo wears a light jacket partly zipped over a cotton shirt and pants. His right hand is inside his jacket resting on a Colt M1911 semiautomatic pistol that peeks from its holster.

Queued outside the hotel entrance are several Cadillac limousines, one Renault Dauphine, and several police motorcycles in the rear. The Cadillacs have their drivers behind the wheel, and each car sports a flag from a single country on its front fenders - France, Britain, Peru, Mexico or the United States. The first three limousines carry U.S. flags. The fourth car is an unmarked...

RENAULT DAUPHINE

Where CARLA DILAURIA stands with the driver-side door open. She wears a light-colored dress and carries a shoulder bag. Her hand is inside the bag as she intermittently eyes both ends of the street. DiLauria looks back at the...

CASA GANGOTENA HOTEL ENTRANCE

The glass doors open. Out steps TWO BUREAU OF SECURITY MEN flanking chief U.S. negotiator LESTER MASON and CIA's STEWART KENSINGTON. Bazzo and DiLauria rush dutifully to Kensington's side. BUREAU OF SECURITY MAN #3 leaves his post at the front door and walks in front of Mason and Kensington to the second Cadillac with U.S. flags. He opens the door for Mason and Kensington who get in the backseat. He shuts the door then gets in the front alongside the Driver.

BUREAU OF SECURITY MAN #1 gets into the lead Cadillac while BUREAU OF SECURITY MAN #2 gets into the third Cadillac. Bazzo runs to the Renault, then he and DiLauria get in.

SIMON BOLIVAR AVENUE

Two motorcycles rush up and lead the four-car U.S. motorcade southeast on Simon Bolivar, a one-way street that becomes Juan José Flores. Stately apartment buildings where shops occupy the ground floor and balconied apartments are on the second floor line both sides of the cobblestone street.

I/E. RENAULT DAUPHINE

Bazzo and DiLauria eye the balconies and roofs where a few onlookers watch the motorcade. DiLauria speeds up and passes the two lead motorcycles.

EXT. GARCIA MORENO STREET - CARONDELET PALACE

A tiled pedestrian area, Independence Square, lies across from the enormous white palace. Police barricades keep civilians fifty yards back. Uniformed members of Ecuador's National Police and soldiers in green fatigues and armed with rifles stand guard around the palace. On its uppermost balcony, armed soldiers watch over...

INDEPENDENCE SQUARE

Where mounted policemen patrol the area. The CLIP-CLOP of their horses on the tiles sounds like a ticking clock.

THE MOTORCADE

Led by the Renault, turns left off José Joaquín Olmedo Street onto Sebastián de Benalcázar. The speeding Renault stops past the entrance to the...

CARONDELET PALACE

Where Mercedes limousines bearing flags from Soviet-bloc countries are parked. Their drivers and security detail mill about the cars. Bazzo and DiLauria alight from the Renault and take positions similar to the ones they took at the hotel. The two motorcycles and three Cadillacs in the U.S. motorcade arrive and pull to a stop at the palace entrance.

Bureau of Security Men #1 and #2 alight first and escort Mason inside. Bazzo and DiLauria rush to flank Kensington as he steps out the limousine. Kensington looks at Bazzo.

KENSINGTON

I'll be having dinner with Mason at the hotel. See you here at 17:00.

BAZZO

Yes, sir.

At the palace entrance they pass Kensington off to Bureau of Security Man #3, who escorts Kensington inside.

BAZZO AND DILAURIA

Walk around Independence Square, looking at each other with a mix of humiliation and anger.

DILAURIA

I didn't join the Special Section  
to be Kensington's nursemaid.

BAZZO

You think I signed up for this shit?  
(checks his watch)  
Kensington won't be through here  
until five. That leaves us with  
nine hours of free time.

DILAURIA

Great. I'm not spending nine hours  
looking at Frankish palaces and  
palm trees, Paul.

Their conversation is interrupted by the sound of motorcycles  
and car engines. Cadillacs flying French flags approach.

DILAURIA (CONT'D)

Here come the French.

BAZZO

Come on, let's drive out to the  
Middle of the World and see if any  
of the unwashed come along.

The Two walk back to the Renault as the two police motorcycles  
lead the French motorcade to the palace entrance.

AT THE MIDDLE OF THE WORLD

Bazzo and DiLauria stand at the historic yellow line near a  
small monument representing the equator and the mid-point of  
two hemispheres.

DILAURIA

So this is the equator. Big deal.

She takes a handkerchief from her shoulder bag and wipes the  
sweat from her forehead.

BAZZO

I'm gonna stand on the north side  
of the line where it's cooler.

DiLauria mugs at him. JIRI PIKAL, a blond man with a receding  
hairline, walks by her, jostling her shoulder bag.

PIKAL

Excuse me, Miss. I'm sorry.



Pikal continues on his way. DiLauria looks inside the bag. Her Beretta 70 and her purse are still there, but there is also a folded slip of paper. DiLauria looks at Bazzo and motions for him to follow her.

BAZZO AND DILAURIA

Walk away from the monument, along an empty path. DiLauria pulls the slip of paper from her shoulder bag and unfolds it:

**"Urgent. Trolley at 22:00, Galeria Ecuador. Warren Latham only. No station personnel. Jiri Pikal"**

DiLauria is astonished.

DILAURIA

You think that was Jiri Pikal?

BAZZO

It was. I saw him when he was the StB's Second Security Officer at the Czech Embassy three years ago. He had a little more hair back then.

DILAURIA

So, what do you think? Is he legit, or is this a snatch?

BAZZO

If it's legit, then someone in our Quito station can't be trusted.

(checks his watch, 8:40)

Let's get to a phone and call the boss.

DILAURIA

Over an open line?

BAZZO

What choice do I have? If there is a mole at the station, the last thing I want to do is alert him.

EXT. 2430 E STREET NW - COCKROACH ALLEY - DAY (MORNING)

A view of the compound through the chain links of Gate #1.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM

A teletype machine CLACKS away while a KW-26 encryption machine sits silent. A tape recorder runs as Latham speaks on the Gray phone.

LATHAM

You're sure it was Pikal?

EXT. SIMÓN BOLÍVAR AVENUE - PHONE BOOTH

Traffic whizzes by. Bazzo is inside a red, wooden telephone booth with glass panes and the word "TELEFONO" in black letters on a white background. DiLauria waits in the Renault.

INT. PHONE BOOTH

Bazzo speaks into a black, rotary-dial payphone.

BAZZO  
Yeah, it was him.

CROSSCUT LATHAM WITH BAZZO

LATHAM  
Specifying 22:00 means he knew I'd have time to make it. But wanting to avoid the family could be taken either way. So, why is it urgent?

BAZZO  
And if it is urgent, why didn't he go to Kensington?

LATHAM  
Would you?

BAZZO  
No, I guess not.

LATHAM  
I have to take advice. I'll leave word at the hotel desk.

BAZZO (O.S.)  
Right.

Latham hangs up and leaves.

LATHAM'S OUTER OFFICE

COLLETTE DOWD edits a paper. Latham enters.

LATHAM  
When's the next flight to Quito?

COLLETTE  
Kensington's there, remember?

LATHAM  
I'll go under cover of darkness.

Collette grins and grabs a black Binder with flight schedules. As she looks up Pan Am flights, Latham glances at the 24-hour wall clock: 09:18.

LATHAM (CONT'D)  
Berard's still upstairs, right?

COLLETTE  
His meeting's at ten.

Latham pics up the Red phone and dials.

LATHAM  
It's Latham, sir. Is D-Int with  
you?... Good. May I come up and see  
you?... I'll be brief... Thanks.

He hangs up. Collette reads from the flight schedule.

COLLETTE  
Pan Am has a flight at 11:10.

LATHAM  
Book me on it. Use one of my working  
names, Jeffrey Pease. And get me a  
room outside of Old City.

COLLETTE  
Right.

Latham leaves. Collette picks up the Gray phone and dials.

BERARD'S OFFICE

WILSON BERARD, BILL NEALY (D-INT) and Latham are there.

BERARD  
And the message from this Jiri  
Pikal just gave a time and place?

LATHAM  
And stated 'no station personnel.'

BERARD  
That's distressing. We're going to  
have to look into that. Do you know  
Pikal?

LATHAM  
No, he was only here a few months.  
Paul ran across him though.

BERARD  
Bill, what do you know about this  
Jiri Pikal?

NEALY  
He's StB, Czech state security. He  
engineered the theft of NATO docs  
from the Italian Embassy in Prague.

BERARD

That tunnel from the Interior  
Ministry's boiler room to the  
Church of St. Kajetán?

NEALY

That was him.

BERARD

Ingenious. You think he really  
wants to defect, or could this be a  
snatch?

LATHAM

There's only one way to find out,  
sir. And if it is a snatch, both  
mandarins are there to cover me.

BERARD

Alright, get out there.

NEALY

If it is a defection, I'd prefer he  
stay in place and work for us rather  
than jump.

LATHAM

If he's scared, Bill, that may not  
be an option.

BERARD

If he wants to be lifted, put him  
in a safehouse until after the  
trade conference is over. I don't  
want this to be the Soviets' excuse  
for pulling out. Kennedy would  
crucify us even more than he has  
already.

LATHAM

Understood, sir.

BERARD

Um, Bill, I'll be right with you.

NEALY

I'll be in the car.

He leaves.

BERARD

Stewart submitted your semi-annual  
review.

LATHAM

A couple of months late, isn't he?

BERARD

I sent it back a few times asking him to review it. This time he's recommended you for promotion.

LATHAM

What?

BERARD

He says you'd be the perfect choice to fill the vacant Chief of Station spot in London.

LATHAM

(controlling his anger)

I see. His way of getting rid of me.

BERARD

In the past, you've made it clear you felt Stewart stood in your way of being promoted.

LATHAM

That's true. But now I'd prefer to stay right where I am.

BERARD

Alright, but keep it in mind. Meanwhile, be careful out there.

LATHAM

I will, sir.

Berard gets up and grabs his satchel. Latham follows him out the office.

EXT. CONSTITUTION AVENUE NE - NEW SENATE OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

The building occupies over half the block between First and Second Streets. A gray pool car pulls up to the south entrance. The DRIVER gets out and opens the rear passenger door. Berard and Nealy alight. They enter through bronze doors with an emblem featuring a bald eagle encircled by the words "THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA."

CORRIDOR

SENATOR VANCE TYSON, his ID clipped to his lapel, escorts Berard and Nealy. They pass one of the Caucus Rooms and go around the corner to an unmarked door which Tyson opens. It leads into...

THE FOYER

Guarded by a CAPITOL POLICEMAN. A sign on a bookstand reads "ALL VISITORS MUST SIGN IN."

Berard and Nealy sign the logbook, then Tyson leads them to a set of vaulted doors. He opens them, revealing the Chamber - a SCIF (pronounced "skiff") - Sensitive Compartmented Information Facility - made of steel and raised above the floor on concrete stilts, it's an enormous room within a room - the size of a small house - and surrounded by a walkway.

THE CHAMBER

Is divided into smaller rooms. Tyson leads Berard and Nealy toward...

ROOM A

Mauve chairs surround a horseshoe desk where committee staffers sit, identified by their nameplates. There are empty seats for PRESIDENT KENNEDY, ATTORNEY GENERAL R. KENNEDY, MCGEORGE BUNDY, KENNETH O'DONNELL, WILSON BERARD, WILLIAM NEALY, GENERAL CARTER and SENATOR TYSON.

GENERAL J. F. CARROLL and COLONEL H. BEACHEM, both in uniform, read through the documents marked "SECRET."

Beachem reads the document titled "NATIONAL SECURITY ACTION MEMORANDUM NO. 181" - in particular, Action Item #1:

**"What action can be taken to get Jupiter missiles out of Turkey? (Action: Department of Defense)"**

He seethes as he reads this, looking as though he wants to spit. Just then, the door opens. Tyson leads Berard and Nealy inside. The three take their seats along the horseshoe, nodding and saying "Good morning" perfunctorily.

A moment later the door opens again. In steps President Kennedy, ROBERT KENNEDY, MCGEORGE BUNDY and KENNETH O'DONNELL. President Kennedy takes his seat at the head of the table, and the others sit behind their nameplates.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY  
Good morning, everyone.

There is a round of "Good morning, Mr. President."

PRESIDENT KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
General Carter called to say he's  
delayed. But we're pretty well  
rep[resented] here, so let's begin...

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - NATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Stock footage of a Pan Am 707 at a departure gate.

INT. PAN AM DEPARTURE GATE 12

The Pan Am logo is on the wall behind the Check-In counter.

The GATE ATTENDANT, a 30-ish brunette, checks a couples' tickets and passports. Opposite the Check-In counter, past the waiting area is a small bank of phone booths.

PHONE BOOTH

Latham is inside, notepad and pen in hand.

COLLETTE

You're booked at the Hotel Mediterráneo on Antonio Elizalde and Gran Colombia, about ten minutes from where Kensington and the mandarins are staying.

LATHAM

Got it. Leave this message for Bazzo: 'P.A. 112 at 20:30.'

COLLETTE (O.S.)

Right.

GATE ATTENDANT

(over the P.A. system)

Pan Am flight 112 to Quito, Ecuador via Miami is now boarding First-Class and Business-Class passengers at Gate 12.

LATHAM

They're calling my flight.

COLLETTE (O.S.)

Do you want me to call Fiona?

LATHAM

Geezus! Yes, please.

GATE ATTENDANT

(over the P.A. system)

Again, Pan Am flight 112 to Quito, Ecuador via Miami is now boarding First-Class and Business-Class passengers at Gate 12.

COLLETTE (O.S.)

Be careful, Mr. Pease.

LATHAM

'Bye.

He hangs up and joins the queue of passengers at Gate 12.

EXT. CONSTITUTION AVENUE NE - NEW SENATE OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Stock footage of the building.

INT. ROOM A

President Kennedy, Bobby Kennedy, Bundy, O'Donnell, Tyson, Carroll, Beachem, Berard and Nealy are in the midst of a tense discussion.

BERARD

What's the objective here - the removal of Castro and his Communist regime, or is it just to bring it to its knees?

O'DONNELL

Your people drew up these actions to escalate Operation MONGOOSE.

NEALY

Per your instructions, Ken.

BEACHEM

What are you getting at, Berard?

BERARD

The former involves regime change, while the latter simply replaces Castro with another Soviet puppet.

ROBERT KENNEDY

Are you drawing a distinction there?

BERARD

Did you read my brief? MONGOOSE will not spur a popular revolt.

CARROLL

You're wrong. We understand there's growing opposition to Castro.

BERARD

Yes, from your eyes on the ground, the same ones who have a vested interest in saying so. But look at the Intel. There's virtually no opposition to the Castro regime. What little does exist are either jailed or executed. Which leaves you no choice but direct military intervention. So, I ask you again - what is the objective here?

O'DONNELL

Wilson, one of the conclusions from the last N.I.E. was that the Soviets wouldn't send combat troops to Cuba to support Castro, even in the event of an invasion.



BEACHEM

So if we were to intervene, we'd face little or even no opposition.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

Listen to me. I'm going to repeat this for everyone's benefit: I want no direct military involvement.

This puts a halt to the discussion.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Now, before we go, I want to go back to an item I asked you to skip, the first one on the list.

BERARD

Contaminate Cuba's sugar shipments?

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

That's off the table. I will not go down in history as the man who poisoned thousands of East Europeans to save the world from Communism.

BEACHEM

Excuse me, sir, but I'd also like to go back to NSAM 181. You ask us to explore removing Jupiter missiles from Turkey. This is something we strongly disagree with.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

Are you still arguing their removal tips the scales in Russia's favor?

ROBERT KENNEDY

It's not like we've put a major number of MRBMs in Turkey, Beachem.

BUNDY

Well, we did, Bobby.

BERARD

Those missiles represent a provocation to the Soviets.

BEACHEM

And as I said earlier, our allies view them as an effective deterrent.

BERARD

The Jupiter missiles sit above-ground; they're immobile and they require a long time to prepare for launch;

(MORE)

BERARD (CONT'D)  
that makes them extremely  
vulnerable. To me, that translates  
to zero value as a deterrent.

NEALY  
Plus, our Thor missiles in Britain  
can reach the same targets in  
western Russia.

BEACHEM  
They're a reminder of the damage a  
retaliatory strike can effect in  
the event of a Soviet first-strike.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY  
Colonel, I asked the JCS to explore  
the possibility of removing Jupiter  
missiles from Turkey. I'm still  
waiting for that brief. I want it  
on my desk by the end of the week.  
Until then, I'm tabling any further  
discussion. Alright, gentlemen, see  
you next week.

He stands; the others follow suit. Beachem lets everyone  
leave the room before him so that they cannot see him seethe.

## ACT TWO

EXT. MARISCAL SUCRE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT

Stock footage of the old airport.

AIRPORT TERMINAL

On the facade a sign reads "AEROPUERTO INTERNACIONAL MARISCAL  
SUCRE." Bazzo leans against the Renault Dauphine. A POLICEMAN  
walks by, taps his watch and holds up two fingers. Bazzo nods.

A sliding glass door opens. Latham exits the terminal toting a  
Pan AM travel bag.

Bazzo gets in the Renault. Latham opens the passenger door to  
find a similar travel bag on his seat. He tosses his own  
travel bag on the backseat, picks up the one on his seat and  
sits with it in his lap. Bazzo drives off.

I/E. RENAULT DAUPHINE

Driving south on Conector Alpachaca, Latham unzips the travel  
bag and pulls out a Beretta 70.

LATHAM  
Where'd you get it?

BAZZO

From the station. I got three of them when we arrived because Kensington said he wanted one. Then he got nervous about carrying it. What's in your bag?

LATHAM

A change of underwear. You never know when you might have to go to the hospital.

Bazzo grins. Latham puts the Beretta 70 back in the travel bag and pulls out a bus ticket.

BAZZO

That's for the trolley bus where you'll meet Pikal. I'll be onboard too.

LATHAM

Where's Carla?

BAZZO

Back at the hotel in case Kensington decides to walk around the block.

Latham puts the ticket back and zips shut the travel bag.

LATHAM

How long before we get to the Galeria Ecuador?

BAZZO

About a half hour or so. You have any idea how boring this job is?

LATHAM

I can imagine.

BAZZO

We escort Kensington from the hotel to the palace, hang around while he has meetings and eats lunch there, then escort him back to the hotel where he and that State Department negotiator have dinner. That's nine hours of boredom.

LATHAM

Except for when Pikal dropped by.

BAZZO

Yeah, that shaved a good five seconds off the day.

LATHAM

So, how's Kensington justifying his being here?

BAZZO

When he's not sucking up to everyone, he's announcing to anyone within earshot when he'll need us.

LATHAM

Sorry, but there's not much I can do about it. He asked for both of you and Berard agreed.

BAZZO

Yeah, well, I can always hope for something to happen back home.

LATHAM

Or maybe Pikal will give you something to do here.

The Renault speeds southwest along one of Ecuador's main highways, E35.

EXT. OLD CITY - GALERIA ECUADOR - NIGHT

Bazzo and Latham stand outside this small store of local artisans. Latham has the travel bag on his shoulder. A tourist couple speaking German waits at the bus stop. The red trolley bus pulls up.

LATHAM

(sotto voce)

I don't care who else is on that bus, keep your gun handy.

Bazzo nods. The German tourist couple get on, followed by Bazzo and Latham.

I/E. TROLLEY BUS

Another couple is already onboard, sitting up front. The German couple hand their tickets to the TROLLEY DRIVER and sit across from the other couple. Bazzo and Latham hand the Driver their tickets and head to the back of the bus where Pikal sits. Latham sits next to him; Bazzo sits across the aisle.

The bus pulls away, RUMBLING over cobblestones on narrow one-way streets. The trolley Driver announces sights in Spanish and translates into a fractured English that sounds a lot like his Spanish - an incoherent PURL for English speakers. Pikal eyes Bazzo then Latham. (They speak sotto voce.)

PIKAL

Warren Latham?

LATHAM

Yes.

PIKAL

I'm Jiri Pikal.

LATHAM

I've seen pictures of you.

PIKAL

You are still head of Domestic Operations, Western Hemisphere Division?

LATHAM

Yes. Why do you want to see me?

PIKAL

Something is going to happen here. People are going to be killed, and the KGB will be blamed.

LATHAM

I thought you worked for the StB. Are you with the KGB now?

PIKAL

No, I am still with Czech security.

LATHAM

So, how is this my problem?

PIKAL

Your station is responsible.

LATHAM

How do you know this?

PIKAL

We have a man there. Your station is running an operation that will be responsible for the deaths.

LATHAM

Exactly who is going to be killed?

PIKAL

A medical team and a social worker from the Andean Mission.

LATHAM

The one cosponsored by the U.N.?

PIKAL

Yes. They have been going into the villages outside Cuenca.

LATHAM

Is that where it'll happen?

PIKAL

That is my understanding.

LATHAM

Why aren't your people or the KGB trying to stop it?

PIKAL

That would give away our mole.

LATHAM

Never mind that a medical team gets killed, long as your mole is safe.

PIKAL

(peevied)

And how many bodies have you left in your wake, Mr. Latham?

This stings Latham, but he quickly goes back on the offensive.

LATHAM

This isn't about me; it's about you. And that's not good enough, Pikal.

PIKAL

I don't understand.

LATHAM

Why are you telling me all this?

PIKAL

In the future, I may wish to defect. I want to establish my bonafides before that time.

LATHAM

I may have some more questions for you. Can you meet me here tomorrow?

PIKAL

Yes, on the trolley. Same time.

Pikal gets up and walks to the front. The trolley Driver pulls over and Pikal alights.

EXT. DOWNTOWN QUITO - SIXT CAR RENTAL - DAY (MORNING)

Latham leaves the rental office with car key and fob dangling from his hand. He crosses to the car lot and stops by a green Ford sedan. He opens the door and gets in, starts the car, and drives off the lot.

GARCIA MORENO STREET - CARONDELET PALACE

At the entrance Bazzo and DiLauria pass Kensington off to Bureau of Security Man #3, who escorts Kensington inside. Bazzo and DiLauria walk to the Renault, get in and drive off.

OLD CITY - GALERIA ECUADOR

Here, the forerunner of the current Galeria Ecuador can be seen more clearly. It's a small store, located on Reina Victoria Street, the most cosmopolitan section of Quito.

INT. GALERIA ECUADOR

Local artisans display their wares, from ceramics and jewelry to chocolate and clothing. Latham looks around, a newspaper tucked under his arm. Bazzo and DiLauria enter.

LATHAM

Were you followed?

BAZZO

No, we doubled back a couple of times.

DILAURIA

I've had a lot of practice on these tiny streets.

LATHAM

Yeah, I heard you were enjoying your stay here. Come on.

He leads Bazzo and DiLauria out the small shop.

EXT. REINA VICTORIA STREET

The Three turn right and walk against traffic on this one-way street then turn left at the corner.

LATHAM

The green Ford is mine.

INT. FORD SEDAN

Latham, DiLauria and Bazzo get in. Latham turns to DiLauria.

LATHAM

Did Paul fill you in?

DILAURIA

Yes. You've got a helluva problem. If Pikal's telling the truth, what can you do to stop an operation you're not supposed to know anything about?

(MORE)

DILAURIA (CONT'D)

And if he's lying and this is a provocation, how will you know? Either way, you'd have to confront the station. And given the need to know, they'll deny it if there is an operation.

BAZZO

Or deny it because there isn't one.

LATHAM

Meanwhile, the people in the Andean Mission might be killed.

BAZZO

I was thinking we could ask the station Number One if Carla and I were stepping on any of their Ops, but that could alert the mole.

DILAURIA

Assuming there is one.

BAZZO

Well, if there is, it'd be even worse if he's head of station.

LATHAM

What bothers me is that there's a ring of truth to Pikal's story.

BAZZO

What?

He hands the newspaper, *El Comercio*, to Bazzo who reads it.

LATHAM

He said the Andean Mission were going to be killed in Cuenca. The paper describes an anti-government demonstration there the same time the Minister of Government, Acosta, was visiting. Two people were killed and several others were wounded after the army was called in. It also says Acosta is slated to succeed Arosemena as president.

DILAURIA

Why were they demonstrating?

LATHAM

Poverty. Arosemena lowered prices for the goods and food they sell to the point where the Indians can't support themselves.



DILAURIA

And that resulted in violence?

LATHAM

You can't expect people to be patient when they're starving.

BAZZO

Says here Acosta's promised to raise wages and help the villagers sell their goods and bananas globally.

DILAURIA

Did Acosta help put together the trade conference?

LATHAM

Yes, and the Andean Mission came here under a deal he made with the U.N. All of that helped him win the election. But Arosemena's asking the Supreme Court to overturn it, alleging Acosta's a communist.

DILAURIA

Is he?

LATHAM

I don't know. There's an Op-Ed piece that calls his ideas on land reform and wealth redistribution socialist. If a policy even hints at socialism here, it's presumed to be communist.

DILAURIA

So, if the members of this Andean Mission were murdered, and it could be shown that this was done by communist insurgents, that might get the Court to overturn the election and re-install Arosemena.

BAZZO

That's something the station could have engineered, if Pikal is right.

LATHAM

If he's right...

MID-SHOW BREAK

EXT. SIMON BOLIVAR AVENUE - PETROECUADOR GAS STATION - DAY

Attendants fill cars with gasoline while traffic whizzes by. At a red telephone box, Latham is on the phone.

LATHAM

In your opinion, is the Government Minister, Acosta, a communist?

INT. CIA COMMUNICATIONS ROOM

Amid the CLACK from teletype and KW-26 encryption machines, and a running tape recorder, Nealy speaks on the Gray phone.

NEALY

No, Arosemena's the one with ties to Cuba. If he hadn't lost the election, a junta would have overthrown him.

CROSSCUT LATHAM WITH NEALY

LATHAM

So, why would an Op-Ed piece in *El Comercio* refer to Acosta as a socialist? That's the same as being called a communist down here.

NEALY

It's a leftist paper, so that's not exactly news. Who wrote the piece?

LATHAM

Rafael Echeverria, I believe.

NEALY

The pot calling the kettle black.

LATHAM

What, Echeverria's a communist?

NEALY

He was in Velasco's Cabinet. When Velasco embraced Castro, Echeverria noted our reaction and threw his support behind Arosemena, who took over when Velasco was ousted by the military. Arosemena believes he can maintain ties with the West and the Soviet bloc. That caused the crisis that led to him losing the election.

LATHAM

Would Arosemena try to discredit Acosta? I mean, his reforms actually benefit the Indians.

NEALY

Of course. There've been several guerilla attacks there and Arosemena claims Acosta's behind them.

LATHAM

Hmm, would we support Arosemena  
returning to power?

NEALY

This is still an open line, Warren.

LATHAM

Come on, Bill. I need an answer.

NEALY

No, we would not.

LATHAM

And Acosta?

NEALY

Like you said, a socialist is the  
same as a communist there. So I  
can't see us supporting him either.  
Is this related to your visit?

LATHAM

Yes. I thought I'd figured out how,  
but now none of it makes sense. Oh,  
what do you know about the role of  
the Andean Mission here in Cuenca?

NEALY

They provide medical services to  
the Indians in the villages. Plus,  
they teach them social progress.

LATHAM

What's that, how to be more like us?

NEALY

Close enough.

LATHAM

Geezus. I'll talk to you later.

COMMUNICATIONS ROOM

Nealy has a questioning look on his face as he hangs up. He  
picks up the Red phone and dials.

BERARD'S AIDE-DE-CAMP (O.S.)

3-5-0-1...

NEALY

It's Nealy. Is Mr. Berard there?

BERARD'S AIDE-DE-CAMP (O.S.)

Yes, he is, sir.

NEALY  
Anyone with him?

BERARD'S AIDE-DE-CAMP (O.S.)  
No.

NEALY  
Tell him I'm coming right up.

He hangs up and leaves.

BERARD'S OFFICE

Berard and Nealy are having their discussion over tea.

NEALY  
Are we advocating further regime  
change in Ecuador?

BERARD  
Beyond Acosta becoming president?

NEALY  
We can start there.

BERARD  
No. But given that he's a  
socialist, we wouldn't mind having  
someone more favorable to us.

NEALY  
So, there's no extant operation to  
install someone more favorable?

BERARD  
No. What are you getting at, Bill?

NEALY  
Warren just called me from a public  
phone rather than from the station.

BERARD  
Which speaks to Pikal's accusation  
of a mole there.

NEALY  
Yes, but it's got me wondering if  
there might be something more.

BERARD  
What did he say?

NEALY  
He wanted to know if Acosta was a  
communist, and if Arosemena would  
do anything to undermine him.

BERARD

Arosemena's a snake. Of course he would.

NEALY

That's what I told Warren - but without the reference to reptiles.

A slight grin creeps over Berard's face.

BERARD

Maybe this Pikal is a provocateur.

NEALY

In some ways I hope so.

EXT. THE PENTAGON - DAY

Stock footage of this familiar five-sided building.

INT. COLONEL BEACHEM'S OFFICE

Nicely appointed in leather and mahogany. Beachem, GENERAL LEEMAN, GENERAL TREMAINE - all in uniform - and MR. ADDERLY in a suit and tie, sit in chairs or on the couch and sip bourbon.

TREMAINE

Goddamn CIA. That idiot of theirs in Miami is operating without any oversight from us or Foggy Bottom.

BEACHEM

Schott does whatever that little shit Bobby Kennedy tells him to.

LEEMAN

Yeah, well, little Bobby doesn't know his ass from his elbow.

BEACHEM

You should've heard Bundy correct him at the meeting. It was priceless.

ADDERLY

Every time he fails, he emboldens Castro.

BEACHEM

The president's offering trade concessions to the Sovs, and he wants that brief to remove missiles from Turkey by Friday.

TREMAINE

Let him write it himself.

LEEMAN

Fuck this diplomacy bullshit! He oughtta launch a pre-emptive strike against the bastards right now.

TREMAINE

If we take those missiles out of Turkey, we might as well tell our allies to go fend for themselves.

ADDERLY

Doesn't he understand that the Soviets have no viable ICBMs? What they've got are mid-range and intermediate-range missiles. If they put them close enough - say, in Cuba or Mexico - they could reach any city in the U.S.

BEACHEM

The D.I.A. told him that, Adderly.

LEEMAN

You want to know what Khrushchev's thinking now? He's thinking if a quarter or even a tenth of his missiles survive a first-strike - even if only one or two big ones are left - he could still hit New York, and there'd be nothing left.

ADDERLY

I guess Kennedy's willing to give up New York.

LEEMAN

No big loss, if you ask me.

There's gallows laughter at this.

TREMAINE

You know he's giving Castro three million up front in exchange for sixty prisoners from the Brigade.

LEEMAN

What - just sixty of them?

TREMAINE

Yes, and that's in addition to the twenty-five million in food and medicine Castro wants.

LEEMAN

Son of a bitch is putting us right where Castro wants us.

BEACHEM

This is a dangerous situation. And there's always consequences when shit like this happens. And I mean for everyone, not just Castro.

Heads nod in agreement while the group refills their glasses.

EXT. QUITO - SIMON BOLIVAR AVENUE - DAY

Traffic slows to a stop at the red traffic light. Among the cars is a green Ford sedan with Latham behind the wheel.

I/E. FORD SEDAN

All the windows are rolled down. A ROAR of unintelligible voices grows louder.

Latham looks about and sees a huge crowd of Indigenous people - some carrying poles and truncheons - enter the intersection. The traffic light changes but no cars can move as the size of the crowd swells, blocking traffic. As the crowd moves through the intersection, they YELL in Quechuan and in Spanish, "No comunistas en nuestro pueblo!"

INSERT TRANSLATION: "No communists in our village!"

Latham mouths the words. He watches as the last of the marchers passes through the intersection. As the traffic begins moving again, Latham turns and follows the marchers.

RADIO STATION HCJB

[The call letters, HCJB, represent "Hoy Cristo Jesús Bendice" (Today Christ Jesus Blesses.)]

The Indigenous marchers assemble outside the radio station, where its call letters are emblazoned on the grass.

In seconds the Army appears, seemingly from nowhere, and surrounds the crowd. The protest quickly turns violent as the troops fire rifle shots into the air and beat back the crowd with clubs. Many Indigenous people lie battered and bleeding.

INT. FORD SEDAN

A couple of blocks away Latham watches in horror. More soldiers arrive in a wave. The SCREAMS of the battered marchers are louder than the police sirens. Latham backs his car to a street corner, turns and drives out of there.

EXT. HOTEL MEDITERRÁNEO - DAY

With barred windows on the first floor and a sliding wrought iron gate shielding the entrance, the hotel looks more like an apartment building in a crime-ridden neighborhood.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Despite the ominous window guards, the room is clean and spacious, with a large ceiling fan, a queen-size bed and a table with two chairs on hardwood flooring.

Latham sits at one end of the table in his pants and T-shirt, pencil in hand and sweating. Before him are a legal pad, his Beretta 70 and the open newspaper. The travel bag lies on the other seat. Latham reads his notes on the legal pad:

**- Crowd chants "No communists in our village." Do they mean Arosemena and Acosta? Could they mean someone else?**

**- The army were at the radio station waiting for the crowd. Who tipped them off and why?**

He grabs the newspaper and flips to a story buried on page 10:

**El Programa de Acción Cívica pide  
contribuciones a los EE. UU.**

**Acción Cívica, un programa que demuestra el desarrollo de la comunidad para resistir la propaganda comunista, busca ayuda militar estadounidense por valor de 1,5 millones de dólares.**

As Latham reads this, he translates it into English.

LATHAM

The Civic Action Program Calls on the U.S. for Contributions... Civic Action, a program demonstrating community development to resist communist propaganda, seeks U.S. military assistance worth 1.5 million dollars.

He picks up the pencil and writes...

**- A community group asking for U.S. military assistance?**

**- Why isn't Acosta making the request himself?**

Latham lays down the pencil and leans back in his chair. He checks his watch - 5:15 - then gets up and goes into the bathroom. After a moment there's an angry HOWL from the water pipes, then a SPLASH of water hits the shower floor.

ACT THREE

EXT. RESTAURANT EL COSTENO - DAY (DUSK)

Tucked away on the ground floor of an apartment building is a tiny bistro primarily for locals.



The menu is scribbled in chalk on a blackboard:

**ENTRACA OPCION 1: SANCOCHO DE POLLO**

**ENTRACA OPCION 2: EMPANADAS RELLENAS DE CARNE**

Latham and Bazzo are the only patrons. Both have Option 2, empanadas stuffed with meat, and a bottle of Coca Cola. The WAITER comes by the table.

WAITER

No quiero apurarlos, caballeros,  
pero cerraremos pronto.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "I don't mean to rush you, gentlemen, but we are closing soon."

BAZZO

(smiles)

Lo intentaremos y comeremos más  
rápido.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "We'll try and eat faster."

The Waiter smiles and heads toward the kitchen, muttering...

WAITER

Pendejos.

Bazzo grins and nods in the direction of the Waiter.

BAZZO

I'll lay odds he comes back in a  
minute with the check.

LATHAM

I saw something interesting today.  
I was stopped at a light when this  
crowd of Indians came marching  
through the intersection yelling  
'no communists in our village.' So  
I followed them to this radio  
station, HCJB.

BAZZO

Hoy Cristo Jesús Bendice - Today  
Christ Jesus Blesses.

LATHAM

(surprised)

You know it.

BAZZO

I know it's Christian radio. Some  
Missionaries from the mid-west came  
here in the thirties and started it.

LATHAM

Hmm... Well, within seconds after they'd reached the station, they were surrounded by the Army.

BAZZO

They were waiting for them?

LATHAM

Yes. Next thing you know, the troops start firing. They beat the hell out of the Indians with clubs and arrested some of them.

BAZZO

Why'd the Army attack them? They're as anti-communist as the Indians.

LATHAM

I don't know. Most of these Indians have been converted to Christianity. So why would they protest against a Christian radio station? The missionaries are all anti-Communist.

Just then the Waiter returns. He lays the check beside Bazzo's entrée and leaves. Bazzo picks it up and grins sardonically.

BAZZO

He added in the tip.

I/E. FORD SEDAN - DAY (DUSK)

Latham and Bazzo travel along Simon Bolivar Avenue.

BAZZO

Could Arosemena or Acosta have sent the Army to confront the Indians, then claim the other one did it?

LATHAM

Hmm, they both have allies in the government... But how would they know the Indians were going to march on the radio station?

Bazzo shrugs; he doesn't know

LATHAM (CONT'D)

Look - say Pikal's a plant. If the attack on the Andean Mission is real, it keeps us on a molehunt for a non-existent mole.

BAZZO

And if it's fiction?

LATHAM

Pikal could always say the station called it off because the operation had been rumbled.

BAZZO

I think Pikal has a story to tell.

LATHAM

No, the unwashed would scream we kidnapped him. That gives them the excuse they need to walk out of the conference. Kennedy doesn't want that, and Berard warned me not to give them a reason to walk.

BAZZO

You know, the station Number One told us your old opposite number's here, Vladimir Kriuchkov. He's now head of the KGB's Second Department of the First Chief Directorate.

LATHAM

How's he fit that on his nameplate?

BAZZO

If we told him Pikal had defected, he'd be too embarrassed to scream.

LATHAM

No! They'd say we induced him to come over and still walk out.

BAZZO

Fine. We'll just wait to see if the Andean Mission gets slaughtered.

EXT. QUITO - GALERIA ECUADOR - NIGHT

Latham and Bazzo are parked a block away on Lizardo Garcia.

INT. FORD SEDAN

Latham checks his watch. Bazzo coughs and clears his throat.

LATHAM

You should get something to drink. We still have time.

BAZZO

Yeah, maybe I will. You know what you're going to ask Pikal?

LATHAM

That's not what was on my mind.

BAZZO

Fiona?

Latham smiles.

BAZZO (CONT'D)

I should've known.

LATHAM

You ever been in love?

BAZZO

Not like you.... I was just thinking - given the poverty here, it's ripe for a KGB proxy war.

LATHAM

Why is it that facing them down has to turn out that way?

BAZZO

That's just the nature of the Cold War, I guess. Anyway, I'm going for a Coke. Want one?

LATHAM

Yeah.

Bazzo alights and walks to a bodega. Latham sighs and leans against the door and the seat...

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE - THE OVAL OFFICE - DAY (MORNING) - PAST

President Kennedy is at his desk, a sobering look of determination on his face.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

No one's going to force me to do anything against the best interests of the country. No one. And I'm not going to plunge into some irresponsible action just because the fanatical right in the Pentagon put their own national pride above any God-given reason.

Latham takes a seat.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY (CONT'D)

And if any of these damn generals thinks I'm going to be forced into a nuclear exchange, they're crazy. That doesn't mean I'm going to avoid my responsibilities. But when the time does come for action, it'll be reasoned and considered.

(MORE)

PRESIDENT KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
And it won't result in the deaths of  
thousands of innocent people,  
wherever they live.

Latham is pleased to hear this.

LATHAM  
Thank you, sir.

He gets up and leaves.

INT. FORD SEDAN - NIGHT - PRESENT

Latham nods, as though acknowledging Kennedy. Bazzo returns  
and gets in the car. He hands a bottle of Coca Cola to Latham.

BAZZO  
I'm logging that as an expense.

LATHAM  
You want your nickel now?

Bazzo grins. The bottle tops have already been removed. The  
Two each take a swig, sit back and wait.

EXT. REINA VICTORIA STREET - GALERIA ECUADOR - NIGHT

A MAN in a suit waits there at the bus stop. Latham and Bazzo  
walk toward the Galeria and stand behind him. The Man,  
VLADIMIR KRIUCHKOV, turns around and looks at Latham and  
Bazzo. He flashes a quick smile at Latham who nods back.

KRIUCHKOV  
(with a Russian accent)  
Pikal will not be coming tonight.

LATHAM  
Excuse me?

KRIUCHKOV  
You're Warren Latham. I recognize  
you from your photograph. I am  
Vladimir Kriuchkov.

Bazzo reaches into his jacket.

KRIUCHKOV (CONT'D)  
I am not armed. But that does not  
mean I am alone.

He looks past Latham to the far street corner. TWO MEN in dark  
suits stand there. Kriuchkov looks at the other end of the  
block. TWO MORE MEN in dark suits turn the corner.

Latham and Bazzo eye the four KGB MEN, who now advance toward  
Kriuchkov, Latham and Bazzo.

KRIUCHKOV (CONT'D)

If you show your weapon, they will fire.

BAZZO

But I could still hit you.

KRIUCHKOV

Are you that anxious to die? Then you would join poor Jiri Pikal.

Kriuchkov leaves, surrounded by his men. They turn the near corner and disappear.

LATHAM

The KGB must have been onto Pikal.

BAZZO

I didn't see a tail last night.

LATHAM

They probably sweated this meeting out of him... He said it was urgent that we meet, and tomorrow's the last day of the conference.

BAZZO

You think the Andean Mission will be hit then?

LATHAM

I'm sure of it. Come on, let's get out of here.

They head back to the Ford sedan.

INT. HOTEL MEDITERRÁNEO - HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Latham sits on the edge of the bed; he's on the phone.

LATHAM

Call Berard and D-Int. Tell them the Andean Mission are likely to be hit tomorrow.

INT. COCKROACH ALLEY - OPERATIONS ROOM

The usual PURL of chatter, teletype machines and RINGING phones. NIGHT DUTY OFFICERS JAMES OWENS and PETE FARRELL man the Duty Desk along with MISSION PLANNING'S WILSON BRADLEY. The 24-hour wall clock reads 22:45. Owens is on the Gray phone.

OWENS

Excuse me, sir, but you're on an open line.

CROSSCUT LATHAM WITH OWENS

LATHAM

Damnit, I know that, Owens!

OWENS

Yes, sir. The Andean Mission is cosponsored by the U.N. I'll call their Operations Desk as well.

LATHAM

Good, but no one else.

OWENS

Right.

LATHAM

I'll be here if you need me.

OWENS

Yes, sir. Goodbye.

Latham hangs up.

EXT. VILLAGE OUTSIDE CUENCA, ECUADOR - DAY (MORNING)

INSERT: "Village Outside Cuenca, Ecuador"

Up a gravel road, a small caravan of two jeeps travels through a broadleaf forest where tropical birdsongs and red-bellied titi monkeys fill the ears and eyes. Beneath this canopy is a jungle campus. Walkways shaded by fruit trees connect twenty bamboo-roof homes, an open-air meeting space, a church, and a communal kitchen lined with hammocks.

The two jeeps reach an open grassland and stop. In the lead jeep is DOCTOR HUME and a SOCIAL WORKER, GLENDA. In the second jeep are the DRIVER, RICARDO, and TWO NURSES, JUNE and KATHY. On the right is a dirt clearing where kids kick a ball in a makeshift game of soccer.

In the meeting space are several adults, Indigenous people with long hair and painted faces, wearing headbands and beads around their necks - some fully clothed, others less so.

At the meeting space, the assembled throng of Indigenous people glare at the caravan and murmur in Quechuan, their native tongue. Glenda turns to Hume.

GLENDA

Why do they all look so angry?

HUME

I don't know.

(turns to the second jeep)

Stay in the jeep.

In the second jeep, June leans forward.

JUNE

Why? What's happening?

HUME

I don't know. Just wait here.

While Ricardo and the Two Nurses stay in the second jeep, Hume and Glenda alight and walk to the church. The crowd in the meeting space eyes them intently.

INT. CHURCH

Filled with Indigenous people praying in Spanish before an elderly CATHOLIC PRIEST. One of the church ELDERS stands and looks back. He gets up and confronts Hume and Glenda. (They speak Spanish.)

ELDER #1

Sal de aquí! Este es un lugar de Dios; no es para comunistas!

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Get out of here! This is a place of God; it's not for communists!"

HUME

De qué estás hablando?

INSERT TRANSLATION: "What are you talking about?"

Another man stands, ELDER #2.

ELDER #2

Sal de aquí!

Elder #1 SLAMS both his hands against Hume's chest, knocking him toward the back of the church.

HUME

¡Quítame las manos de encima! Oye, qué pasa con ustedes?

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Get your hands off me! Hey, what's wrong with you people?"

ELDER #1

Nos mentiste! Sois comunistas!

INSERT TRANSLATION: "You lied to us! You are communists!"

HUME

Nadie te mintió. No somos comunistas.



INSERT TRANSLATION: "No one's lied to you. We're not communists."

Now all the people there rise. Like a mob, they surround Hume and Glenda.

ELDER #1  
Deshonras a esta Casa de Dios!

INSERT TRANSLATION: "You disgrace this House of God!"

GLENDA  
No lo creo. Esto es una locura.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "I don't believe this. This is insane."

ELDER #2  
Comunistas!

GLENDA  
No, no somos comunistas!

INSERT TRANSLATION: "No, we're not communists!"

HUME  
We gotta get outta here, Glenda.

The Mob pushes them toward the door.

GLENDA  
Quítame las manos de encima!

INSERT TRANSLATION: 'Get your hands off me!'"

The Mob SHOUTS "Sal de aquí!" and "Comunistas sucios!"

EXT. THE SECOND JEEP

Ricardo and the Nurses are worried.

JUNE  
They should've been back by now.  
I'm going into the church.

KATHY  
I'll go with you.

RICARDO  
Dr. Hume said to wait.

JUNE  
Then wait here.

The two Nurses jump off the jeep and head for the church.

INT. CHURCH

By now the Indigenous people have been whipped into a rage by the Elders. The Two Nurses enter amid the SHOUTING and SHOVING. They're shocked. Hume and Glenda grab them.

HUME

Come on!

JUNE

What's going on?

The Four of them run along the side of the pews to the front of the church and into a...

SACRISTY

The Priest's vestments and other clothes are on hangers in an open closet. The Four members of the Andean Mission hurry inside and shut the door. They are frightened and shaking.

JUNE

Tell me what's going on!

GLENDA

They're saying we're communists.

JUNE

What?!

The door BURSTS open. The Mob crashes inside yelling "Comunistas sucios!" as they surround The Four.

GLENDA

Por favor, déjanos ir.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Please, just let us go."

Hume gets on his knees and pleads with the Priest.

HUME

Padre, díles que no somos  
comunistas. Pídales que nos dejen  
ir.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Father, please tell them we're not communists. Ask them to let us leave."

Glenda, June and Kathy get on their knees.

GLENDA

Por favor, padre, ayúdanos.

INSERT TRANSLATION: "Please, Father, help us."

The Priest makes the sign of the Cross, then leaves.

KATHY

Oh, my God! No!

The Indigenous people start punching and kicking The Four, whose SCREAMS blend with the angry voices of their punishers.

EXT. CHURCH

The Mob drags Hume, Glenda and Kathy from the church; they are semi-conscious and unable to defend themselves. June runs out the church door but the second jeep is not there.

JUNE

(frantically)

Juan! Juan!

The second jeep tears around the village while the Indigenous people throw stones at it. Ricardo SKIDS over to June. She climbs in.

RICARDO

What the hell's going on?!

JUNE

Get out of here! Go! Go!

As they speed away, the Indigenous people at the meeting space head toward the church carrying clubs - and machetes.

EXT. HOTEL MEDITERRÁNEO - DAY (MORNING)

In the daylight, the pastel colors of the hotel blend seamlessly with the local architecture.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Latham exits the bathroom, dressed in shirt and slacks. There is a KNOCK on the door. Latham picks up the Beretta 70 from the nightstand by his bed and sidles up to the door.

LATHAM

Who is it?

BAZZO (O.S.)

Paul and Carla.

Latham is surprised and opens the door.

LATHAM

You're early.

Bazzo and DiLauria are grim-faced as they walk in. Latham eyes them closely as he shuts the door..

LATHAM (CONT'D)

What's going on?

DiLauria slumps onto a chair, crestfallen. Latham looks at her worriedly while Bazzo stands before him.

LATHAM (CONT'D)  
Come on, tell me.

BAZZO  
The Indians attacked the Andean Mission.

LATHAM  
(surprised)  
The Indians? Why?

BAZZO  
They accused the Andean Mission of being communist.

Latham has trouble coming to grips with this. He sits on the edge of the bed while Bazzo sits at the table.

BAZZO (CONT'D)  
A nurse and a driver managed to escape. They drove to Cuenca and told the police. When they got to the village... They found a doctor, a nurse and a social worker dead.

DILAURIA  
(angrily)  
The Indians had hacked them up with machetes.

LATHAM  
Geezus... Where's Kensington?

DILAURIA  
Why?

LATHAM  
(peevish)  
Because you still have a job to do, and that's to guard him.

BAZZO  
He's in a meeting.

LATHAM  
Does he know what happened?

BAZZO  
I doubt it. After he went inside, the station Number Two came by and told us what happened.

LATHAM

If someone there tells him, he'll be looking for you two.

BAZZO

He wouldn't leave the meeting because of it. He wouldn't see it as our problem.

DILAURIA

You knew this would happen.

Latham is taken aback by her personal affront.

DILAURIA (CONT'D)

Pikal told you the station was behind it.

LATHAM

We couldn't take his word for it and you know it. The KGB run dozens of provocations, same as we do.

DILAURIA

We could've gone under the assumption that something would happen. At the very least we could've warned the U.N. to pull its people out of there.

LATHAM

I did - last night. If we'd done it earlier we'd have tipped off the mole we're onto him.

DILAURIA

Oh, God forbid that should happen.

She gets up and storms away from Latham.

LATHAM

That's right! If he stops what he's doing his contacts go to ground, and we have no idea what damage he's done or what's being planned.

DILAURIA

Three people are dead!

BAZZO

Carla...

DILAURIA

They weren't part of any plan from either side. They were just here to help these people.

LATHAM

Goddamn you! Who the hell are you to come riding in here on your high horse and preach to me? How many bodies have you left behind, huh?

DiLauria looks away.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

Christ, what's the matter with you? You think I wanted this to happen? You're not the only one who has to live with this. I have nightmares too - every night! Look, I know we're part of the problem. I wish I could wake up and this whole goddamn Cold War were over and done with! But until then I have to look at things the way they are. And the bigger problem here is Communism.

DILAURIA

I know that.

LATHAM

Then you tell me - how many millions of bodies do they have to leave behind before you say enough's enough?

DiLauria avoids his eyes; she has no answer.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

I'm sorry those people are dead. But just being disgusted by it and walking away doesn't change a damn thing. It seems the station's been feeding the Indians propaganda, saying the Andean Mission were communist. And to sow more distrust with the government they had the army waiting for them at the radio station when they marched over there yesterday.

DILAURIA

East versus West... We're all playing this stupid-ass game trying to convince the world who's right and who's wrong. Meanwhile, it's always the innocents who get slaughtered.

Bazzo is stung by this. He gets up and goes to the window. Latham sighs, acknowledging DiLauria.

BAZZO

Meanwhile, we're right back where we started. We still don't know why the station's behind this.

LATHAM

No, I know why.

Bazzo is surprised and turns to face Latham. DiLauria's self-pity subsides as she, too, is surprised to hear this.

LATHAM (CONT'D)

There was an article in *El Comercio* about a civic group asking us for \$1.5 million in military aid.

BAZZO

A civic group? Wouldn't a request like that come from Acosta or even the defense minister?

LATHAM

Yes, unless the civic group is the military.

BAZZO

You saying they don't want Acosta or the defense minister to know?

LATHAM

Exactly.

DILAURIA

But that would mean...

LATHAM

A coup, like the junta that deposed Arosemena - except this one will remove Acosta.

DILAURIA

It's like a merry-go-round down here.

LATHAM

And the junta being right-wing means they're anti-communist, a group the Agency and the Pentagon are happy to work with.

BAZZO

Then it wouldn't matter if the Supreme Court did overturn the election results and re-install Arosemena.

LATHAM

No.

DiLauria is incredulous and shakes her head.

BAZZO

Um, last night... Why did the KGB tell us they'd killed Pikal?

LATHAM

To prove they weren't behind the killings in the village. They knew we wouldn't just take their word for it. So killing Pikal was their way of telling us he was a traitor and he was right, the station was behind it all along.

DILAURIA

Wait - the unwashed have to be upset about the junta taking over. So, why didn't they intervene, expose what's about to happen and embarrass us?

LATHAM

They would have, if they knew what's about to happen.

DILAURIA

So it's just you - or now, us.

LATHAM

Uh huh. I spoke with D-Int earlier, and he didn't know anything about this either.

DILAURIA

Was he telling you the truth, or was he keeping you out of the loop because you didn't need to know?

LATHAM

He's always been honest with me, so I'm taking him at his word. Look, I don't care how favorably for us this turns out. I'm going to see to it that Berard removes the station Number One and Number Two.

BAZZO

You think Berard will have them charged?

LATHAM

Yes. But he might just hand the job off to you.



BAZZO

Hmm, you did say Pikal might give  
me something to do here.

Latham grabs his suitcoat. Then he, Bazzo and DiLauria leave.

END