

THREE DAYS OF GRIFFON

Comedy

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1. EXT. JUNGLES - NIGHT

FADE IN. Jungles. Dark night. Some shitty place snakes and gorillas. SOUNDS of wild animals. We see our super agent JACOB "GRIFFIN" GRIFFITH (38), in his tactical camouflage all green with face covered with dark paste. He's heavily armed and ready. He's in some bushes hiding. He is looking into his sniper scope.

IN THE SCOPE: A close up on a villa house in the jungles with lots of security guards. A MAN with a face of a really bad guy is in his shirt drinking whiskey and smoking a cigar. He's talking to other nasty conspirators around a table with AK-47s and hand pistols.

JAKE

(whispering)

Cougar, this is Griffin. I have eyes on the target. What's your ETA? How do you read me?

COUGAR (VOICE OVER)

Griffin, this is Cougar, we can't find the way to the villa. It's all so confusing here.

2. INT. CAR - NIGHT

Inside a car. A DRIVER and COUGAR (40s) in the passenger seat with a paper map. He looks like a regular business person in suit with briefcase and a paper map. And they look like they're lost. COUGAR keeps turning the map.

JAKE (OFF SCREEN)

Did you try Google maps?

COUGAR

(into phone)

No reception here. Can't connect to the Internet. Wait... Got it. ETA 2 minutes.

Cougar shows the driver where to turn.

3. EXT. BEACH ROAD - NIGHT

We follow a taxi with "NASSAU TAXI" sign moving on a nice asphalted road with signs - "VIP BEACH VILLAS ON THE LEFT". Shot ends on the sign.

4. EXT. JUNGLES - CONTINUOUS

Jake is watching in his scope again.

IN THE SCOPE: There is a movement at the villa. Door opens Cougar enters and shows his badge. Everyone runs. Only the bad guy is being cuffed. Cougar turns towards the scope. Lifts his hand with the phone.

COUGAR (VOICE OVER)
Nice job agent. We've got him.

5. INT. PLANE - DAY

Cougar and Jake are on the plane. They sit next to each other both in civilian clothes.

COUGAR
Bootlegging. Prostitution. We have him. 5 girls are ready to testify. You did good, agent Griffith.

JAKE
This is my last assignment. I'm being transferred to the State department. No more stinky hotels, no more jungles, no more shady assholes. Just me, my desk and a mini basketball.

COUGAR
You're gonna miss it.

JAKE
I'm 38, no flat, no car, no wife, loans and bad liver. 17 years in ATF that's enough.

COUGAR
Well, hope you'll like it in Washington.

6. INT. STATE-DEPARTMENT/OFFICE - DAY

SUPER: LINDON GRAM, HEAD OF SECTION, STATE DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON.

Office with a flag, State Department sign and symbol on the wall. A tense face of HEAD OF SECTION, LINDON GRAM (55). Tough guy with a face of a constipated kid. He's reading something in a thick file.

Removes his reading glasses, wipes his eyes and lifts his head to see --

-- JAKE opposite him in a chair across the table with family photos.

GRAM

It says here that your call sign is GRIFFIN. Isn't it your last name?

JAKE

It's Griffith, my last name is Griffith, sir. And yes, my call sign was GRIFFIN, or GRIFFON, OR GRYPHON with P-H--

GRAM

You've got an impressive file here. Served with the marines, wounded in action, transferred to Arms Tobacco Firearms and Explosives with highest commendation. You spent the last 10 years chasing bootleggers, smugglers of rare books and cultural artifacts. What's that exactly?

JAKE

You know, rare books, or stolen pages from old books--

GRAM

So you know about books. That's pretty handy.

JAKE

It's a bit more complicated than just books.

GRAM

Hmmm. You know, I don't have anything for you here in Washington, but I might need your book skills on a special assignment in Estonia.

JAKE

Sir?

GRAM

Estonia. There is a new international library at the university.

JAKE
Library? Like with real books?

GRAM
That's right. The President himself took part in the opening ceremony two years ago. They have multinational staff from all over the world. And we had our guy until recently.

JAKE
What, he was reassigned or something?

GRAM
No, he died.

JAKE
What happened to him?

GRAM
That's something you will have to figure out. Patrick, that was the poor guy's name. Died on duty.

JAKE
Killed?

GRAM
Not really. He was sucked into a ventilation shaft under the library. Nasty death. Blood everywhere. It took couple of weeks to get rid of the smell in the building.

JAKE
What you want me to do, sir?

GRAM
I want you to go there and be our eyes on the ground so to speak. Mingle, get to know everyone, like Chinese, Russians, Iranians, Mexicans.

JAKE
But, sir, I thought--

7. INT. PLANE - DAY

Jake is on a plane to Tallinn. He's in a coach class with an old WOMAN, MARGARET 86. His face looks dull. Her face is happy or medicated, or both.

MARGARET

(to Jake)

You know that there are 124 ways to make pancakes.

JAKE

Ma'am, I really don't--

MARGARET

The first one, you take only one egg...

Jake puts his earbuds in and make the music louder. Music is playing - KINGS OF LEON - DON'T MATTER.

Time-lapse footage of plane push-back from the gate--

--take-off

--Jake is sleeping and Margaret keeps saying something.

--Jake is having his food on the plane, Margaret keeps talking

--external landing footage of the plane in Tallinn Airport

SOUND of full-stop. Passengers get from their seats and start getting their bags from the overhead compartments.

MARGARET

...and there is one way to make pancakes I love the most...

Jake unbuckles, gets up, gets his bag and leaves.

8. EXT. TALLINN AIRPORT TRAM STOP - DAY

It's a tram stop attached to the airport building. Jake is standing there with his bag. Tram arrives. He gets in.

9. INT./EXT. TRAM ON THE MOVE - DAY

Jake is sitting in the tram looking outside. We see the footage of the city. Nice old town. Parks, electric scooters, shopping malls.

10. EXT. APARTMENT - DAY

Jake leaves the tram in front of an old apartment building. Tram drives away. Jake looks at some paper and then at the building. Walks in.

11. INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Jake is in the apartment. He puts his stuff. Small 1-bedroom. He checks the window. Thinks. Grabs his keys.

12. INT. SHOPPING MALL - DAY

Jake is walking through the shopping mall. We see a reel of him entering one shop, leaving, then next, leaving, and once again. He's not carrying any bags.

13. INT. FOOD COURT - DAY

He is with a tray of Burger King. Eating his burgers, fries and Pepsi. We shift to see the small bag with a shampoo sticking out of it on the table next to him.

14. EXT. LIBRARY - MORNING

It's a nice contemporary library building, looks brand new and all shiny. Big SIGN: "THE INTERNATIONAL LIBRARY CENTER, UNIVERSITY OF TALLINN"

15. INT. LIBRARY / LOBBY - MORNING

Jake is a main hall. Looking around, head up. Eyes on the ceiling. A WOMAN, library director, KATLIN LENNART (55) comes to see him. She's wearing some very extravagant outfit, she looks like a half pilled banana wrap with a coconut hat and the oranges on her boobs.

DIRECTOR
Mr. Griffith.

Jake centers his head to see the woman from a fruit convention.

JAKE
Yes, and who are you?

DIRECTOR
Oh, I'm sorry, Madame Lennart. But

you can call me Katlin. I'm the director.

They shake hands. She invites him to walk with her through the hall. Jake feels eyes on him. Many pairs of eyes.

DIRECTOR

Let me show you around. I know that you start tomorrow. Today we have a tour of first year intake students, biology and medical sciences mostly, thought this disguise will be appropriate for their themed tour...Over here.

She points into a door with the sign: "EMPLOYEES ONLY".

16. INT. OFFICE - DAY

It's a small office, desk, cabinets, window, The wall is half windowed, same as the door. No blinds. You can see the hallway. That's it. We see Director and Jake approach the door from inside the room. She opens the door and let Jake in.

DIRECTOR

So, this is your private office. I know what you think.

She looks with anticipation at Jake. Nothing. His face expression doesn't change.

DIRECTOR

Big, right? We tried to make it comfortable for all of our P-Rs, permanent residents. The toilets and the canteen are down the hall.

Her phone buzzes. She looks at the screen.

DIRECTOR

Oh, the tour is here. I'm so excited... See you tomorrow.

She leaves. Jake looks frustrated. He settles in the chair. There's no computer. No papers, no basket, no pens. Nothing. It's a blank office.

17. INT. CANTEEN - DAY

Medium-sized canteen with coffee machine, fridge, as usual.

Can accommodate like 10 people at once. One table for 5 people. Jake's head appears in the doorway. He sees--

-- an Indian woman drinking tea, reading some documents, flipping pages. That's GITA (45), Indian intelligence, specializes in linguistics and martial arts. Jake enters.

JAKE
(smiling)
Hi.

Gita sees him and stops flipping pages.

GITA
American?

JAKE
How did you know?

GITA
Your watch are on the Washington
time?

Jake checks his wristwatch.

JAKE
Oh, yeah. Forgot to change it.

He starts adjusting the watch.

GITA
I'm Gita Kapur, from India. Not
Bangladesh, not Sri Lanka.

Jake goes to the coffee machine. On the counter-top there are many white china cups with university logo.

JAKE
Can I use--

GITA
Yeah, go ahead. These are for
everyone. They do not allow
personal cups here.

Jake takes one cup, checks if it's clean and puts it in the coffee machine. Pushes the button. It's so LOUD, you can't even hear people speak, when the machine is grinding the beans.

JAKE
Why?

GITA

What?

JAKE

(shouting)

I said why they don't allow per-
so...

The machine stops. The end of his phrase is heard.

JAKE

...ANAL CUPS.

Gita looks at Jake with distrust.

GITA

I've got to go. Idiot.

She leaves.

18. INT. OFFICE - DAY

Jakes comes back to the office to find --

-- CHEN (30) Chinese Intelligence, under his table.

JAKE

Can I help you?

Chen's head appears from under the table.

CHEN

Oh, hey. I think I lost my pen.

JAKE

Under my table?

CHEN

I thought this office is vacant.

JAKE

Not anymore, my name is Jacob
Griffith.

Chen stretches his hand.

CHEN

Chen. Asian section.

He leaves very quickly.

JAKE

I see.

LATER: Jake is at his table with 7 or 8 spy hidden microphone bugs on double tape, duct-tape, some on screws, all in front of him on the table, all different types, sizes, shapes, some with Chinese characters, some with Cyrillic, some with unknown. He gets his backpack and puts them inside.

The moment he does this a woman gets in. Blond Slavic features. Red dress, red shoes, extra makeup. It's TATYANA (29), Russian Intelligence. She starts flirting immediately, with a very low success.

TATYANA

Hello. I heard you are the new addition to the male collection in this female kingdom, or I should say queendom?

JAKE

Ah, it's kingdom in both cases. I'm Jake.

TATYANA

Tatyana.

JAKE

Aha.

He pushes the backpack to the side.

TATYANA

Where are you from Jake?

JAKE

Florida.

TATYANA

Do you want to join us today for the drinks at the pub, Jake from Florida?

JAKE

You, who's you?

TATYANA

Me and my colleagues. One of our librarians is having a birthday party.

JAKE

I... I don't know.

TATYANA

Come, it will be fun. We will have deep conversations, you know us, we know you in details. Alright?

JAKE

What time?

TATYANA

Nineteen hundred o'clock. Come to my Hole.

She winks at him.

JAKE

Excuse me?

TATYANA

Hole. The name of the pub. You know, like the round...shape...the hole.

JAKE

Yeah. 7 pm, in The Hole, okay.

She air kisses him and disappears.

Jake opens the bag again to check the hidden bugs.

19. EXT. APARTMENT - DAY

Jake is examining the microphones. One by one. We circle around Jake to see a reel of time-lapse of him in front of the computer. The pictures of hidden microphones with flags of Russia, China, India and other countries are on the screen.

20. INT. THE HOLE - EVENING

Jake gets into the pub. It's a nice pub with lots of customers, truly international community. Bar counter is decorated with all sorts of flags. The Photos of guests.

Jake sees the table of ladies, Tatyana is one of them.

She waves to him.

TATYANA

Jake from Florida, come here.

He approaches. Big table for 8-10 people. We see several

ladies: Tatyana and Gita. CLAUDIA (34) German Intelligence, SIMONA (35), French Intelligence, ZULIA (28) Iranian Intelligence.

TATYANA

Girls, this is our new colleague, Jake from Florida. America. United States.

And she winks to everybody one by one.

SIMONA

Oh, American. Welcome to International Library. I'm your French counterpart, the natural science section. This is Claudia, Zulia, Gita.

Jake smiles.

GITA

Hi. One more time. No talking about anal in this hole, okay?

Jake narrows his eyes.

CLAUDIA

What are you doing in this small country? I thought Americans love big countries, like China for example. I'm from Germany by the way, economics and politics.

Chen comes with beers and drinks. Puts the tray on the table. He's all sweaty.

CHEN

Hi. Girls, no Sambuca today, okay. I don't want the karaoke again.
(to Jake)
Oh, hello. You decided to join us. Chen, as I already said, space and technology.

ZULIA

I am Zulia, Middle-Eastern Studies, Iran. You know this country?

JAKE

I guess so.

Two other guys come to the table. An old dude, MAX (60), British Intelligence.

MAX

Hello my fellow American. Looks like you met our pretty girls and our Chinese little friend. I am Maximilian, Max for friends and colleagues. Scotland. History.

All the girls smile, Chen makes a fake smile.

The other guy is Mexican Intelligence, RAUL (35)

RAUL

Welcome, welcome my neighbor. I'm Raul from Mexico, medical studies and biology.

The last one to the table is LISA (37) Canadian Intelligence. Beautiful hair, redhead. Nice body. She's good-looking, but a bit nerdy.

LISA

Hi everybody. Sorry I'm late. Had to finish my paper on Ancient Rome.

(to Jake)

Sorry, Lisa, Canada, international policy, environment and non-profits.

RAUL

Now the full NAFTA is here. Lisa from Canada, Jake from Florida, and me from Mexico.

TATYANA

What is your specialty, Jake from Florida? Anything interesting like the theory of orgasm?

JAKE

I'm in counterintelligence, insurgency and military studies.

Jake looks like he's having trouble understanding what the hell is going on. So the next thing he does. He puts a plastic bag with all the hidden mics in the center of the table. Everyone start looking away.

JAKE

Now, when we established that each one of you work for your countries' intelligence, tell me...What the hell is going on here?

MAX

Chen, what the fuck man, did you use the old transmitter? I told you never use the QRT-15. It's too bulky.

CHEN

Man, I forgot, sorry.

CLAUDIA

Oh my God, Chen did you use duct-tape? I can't believe this.

CHEN

It's German.

CLAUDIA

I know, but it doesn't stick, keeps falling. We tried with Tatyana in her bathroom.

JAKE

Hello-o-o.

Girls continue their arguments.

RAUL

Here we go again.

JAKE

(to Max)

Yo, MI-6, what the fuck is going on here.

MAX

Weren't you briefed?

JAKE

No. I'm not CIA or something.

RAUL

Really? FBI? Military?

JAKE

ATF.

CHEN

What? The cigarettes guy? Oh, shit, why would they send an explosives guy. Wait, did you bring any, C4, they do not allow us to carry any weapons, explosives. I thought.

JAKE
STOOOOOOOOOP! Everybody, shut up!
Shut up!

Every narrow their eyes.

GITA
You could just ask--

JAKE
Shush. Shshsh....not a sound.

He gets up from the table, grabs the bag and starts leaving.

LISA
(to everybody)
I'll talk to him. Don't worry.

21. EXT. THE HOLE - EVENING

Jake gets out of the bar lits a cigarette. His face is red.
He is overwhelmed. Claudia joins him.

LISA
Huuh. That was something.

Jake disregards her.

LISA
Look, it's gonna sound strange to
you, but we are all here in the
same boat. Our governments
including yours has decided that
cooperation is the only way to find
the solution.

JAKE
Solution for what?

LISA
Well, I don't know what planet you
are from, but as of 4 years there
are aliens on this planet and we
are kind of in a middle of an
intergalactic war here.

Jake looks at her with his eyes wide open.

LISA
Yep. That's true. 4 years ago when
your president got elected we
signed a non-aggression pact with

Skyponians.

JAKE
Spyke-what?

LISA
Skyponians. This is how they chose to call themselves. Actually it's very funny, the first call they did was through skype channel, that's maybe why they liked the name.

JAKE
I am out of here. You guys are like way out of your mind. I don't know what you've been smoking, but you better stop.

LISA
Okay, wait. Do you wanna see it?

JAKE
See what? Your crazy brain?

LISA
Naaa, one of them? Look across the street, see the woman.

Jake turns to see --

-- Margaret, the lady from the plane.

JAKE
Hey, I know her.

LISA
Arrived this morning. The pancake lady. She's from the foreign affairs office, keeps talking and talking. Take these.

She gives him reading glasses.

LISA
Just look through the glasses.

Jake lifts the glasses and then jumps back.

JAKE
What the hell?

LISA
Yeah, I know. Not the best

intergalactic race we were destined to meet first.

JAKE

There are others?

LISA

Like a billion or so. All scattered across the universe. There's no end, just a catalog. You keep reading it, there are no pages, only bookmarks, you keep reading and reading.

JAKE

What do they want?

LISA

Wow, wow, don't ask me...I'm just like you, intel, cooperation, liaison, facilitation. Nothing more.

JAKE

But why they are here?

LISA

They need us.

JAKE

Humans?

LISA

No, the dogs. Of course humans. Florida, are you all that dumb in ATF?

JAKE

Hey, watch it.

LISA

Ok, ok, no offense.

JAKE

Why do they need us?

LISA

Food I guess. I don't know.

JAKE

What happened to the previous guy...what was his name.

LISA
Partick.

JAKE
Right, that one.

LISA
Oh, accident. Sucked into AC
ventilation shaft. Unfortunate
event. Still blood everywhere.

JAKE
Was he killed?

LISA
No, I don't know, maybe, you're
right. I don't know. So they sent
you here to investigate it?

JAKE
I am not sure.

LISA
Well, lets get back. It's freezing
out here.

22. ----- EPISODE 02 -----

23. INT. THE HOLE - EVENING

Lisa and Jake are at a separate table.

JAKE
So, how does it work? Who is in
charge of negotiations? What's our
role? Rules of engagement,
communication means--

LISA
Hold on a moment. Not so fast.
(beat)
Okay, so what I know. There were
many attempts to negotiate the
deal. All failed.

JAKE
Who was on our side? Who was
leading the negotiations?

LISA
There was no our side. It was all

different countries, different teams, it was a mess. Japanese, Chinese, Indians, Americans, previous administration, British, Germans, you name it. That's when they figured it out to go as a combo. One dreamteam Earth - and Aliens on the other side.

JAKE

Why are we keeping it so low profile then, no news, no conspiracy theories, nothing?

LISA

A-a-a, that's the funny part. Most of those conspiracy theorists are aliens.

JAKE

What? I knew it. I knew it.

LISA

Hey, I'm in this like two weeks. Everybody in this room are like WOW, WHAT THE HELL, LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

JAKE

What? You guys are intelligence, you must be like deep to ball sack in this shit.

LISA

I was in literary analysis in Toronto before they pulled me and dragged into this.

JAKE

Okay, then bring me up to speed on who's who?

We focus on the table. Max is sitting with his back and starts to turn slowly to look over his own shoulder, as if he feels that they are talking about him.

LISA

Okay. Me you already know. Max, UK, well actually Scotland, he is a military history professor from the MI-6 academy. He had been lecturing on the Art of War to the recruits when her Magesty decided to send

him over here.

JAKE

I've got a feeling you're all from a book club.

LISA

Something like that. I do yoga coaching online sometimes.

JAKE

Good to know. What else? Tell me about Chen.

Focus on Chen, he is on a chair with his entire profile visible, but his eyes are in Tatyana's cleavage.

LISA

He's a tech IT guy from the Chinese Hong Kong station, he was about to quit his job to join a US based tech firm. So I guess this is how they punished him.

JAKE

Well, he didn't miss a shit. In Palo Alto he'd be programming and cleaning trays at Burger King. Whoo-haa!

LISA

I pictured that. Who's next?

JAKE

Gita.

Focus on Gita. She's is showing everybody her cat on the phone.

LISA

Oh, she's a scary motherfucker. Martial Arts instructor, so don't fuck with that Indian. But she's alright, keeps calling me at 2 am, she misses her cat.

JAKE

Oooh, boy. The KGB chick?

LISA

She's from some kind of science lab in Siberia, they sent her to make us look bad, cause her IQ is like a

Himalaya mountain.

JAKE

So God does exist, he put a three digit IQ into a blond with the body of a goddess. Missed on the accent, but strangely in a way it is weird and sexy--

LISA

Hey...

JAKE

Sorry.

LISA

I think I lost you for a second.

JAKE

I'm back. Give me the middle eastern girl. By the way, how come she's not wearing any covers?

LISA

She's from Brooklyn.

JAKE

What?

LISA

Yeah. She used to be in the UN but then some strange swap happened. They sort of forgot about her. And now with all the travel bans and sanctions, she was the only one they could send.

JAKE

Yeah, but what's her specialty? Spy craft, bombs? No?

LISA

She's an archaeologist, used to dig the graves of old dudes.

JAKE

Hmmm. Not much. Simona, the French girl?

LISA

She's a mystery, nothing. I think she's a real deal.

Pause. We focus on Simona. She is looking straight at Lisa and Jake having her white wine.

LISA

So, and you? CIA, trade craft, special operations, and your cover is that you're and ATF guy. Am I close?

JAKE

No. I am from ATF Miami office. Smugglers, artifacts, bootleggers, gun control.

LISA

What? Really, that's so boring.

JAKE

I know, right. That's why I applied for a transfer to DC, State Department. But they sent me here.

LISA

Oh, almost forgot. Raul.

JAKE

Right, the chico latino.

LISA

Don't say that. That's very inappropriate.

JAKE

Don't worry, my grandmother is from Cuba.

LISA

Wow, can't say. Well, the ass. Maybe.

JAKE

Stop it. Give me the full on Raul.

LISA

Americans, you're 5 minutes in and you're trying to get over the control.

JAKE

Okay, I'm sorry. Lisa, please continue.

Focus on Raul. Sneaky face, eyes everywhere.

LISA
Raul. DEA, Federale, the super
Mexican spy.

JAKE
Really?

LISA
No, he used to work for a liquor
company and he's a friend with the
chief of police and intelligence,
well, couple of boxes of tequila
and he got the job. Something tells
me his wife is still unaware that
he's in a different country. On the
phone he keeps telling her that
he's in Juarez on a guava plant.

JAKE
Claudia is German, I see that she's
a loner.

LISA
She's just lost her husband.

JAKE
Really?

LISA
Patrick. Remember?

JAKE
Oh, shit, he was her husband?

LISA
Yep. They were husband and a wifey.
German - American family.

JAKE
And she's BND?

LISA
Yeah, daughter of an army general.
I think she used to be in HR, or in
procurement. She doesn't speak
much.

JAKE
Basically, nobody has any field
experience.

LISA
None.

JAKE
And what's the plan?

LISA
Well, we thought you'd be the one
with the plan, but the ATF thing.

JAKE
Wait a second. You are not serious
about us negotiating the deal with
the Aliens?

LISA
Wake up. We're the dream team.
Earth United. The Tip of the
Spear--

JAKE
Okay, okay, I... I'm just trying to
figure out...
(pause)
What's the progress?

LISA
Well, we found the basement.
Patrick did. Now he's dead.

JAKE
What's in the basement?

LISA
The portal. The communication tube.
You have to stay on one side.
Knock. And they come to meet.

JAKE
Did you see them?

LISA
Me, no. Patrick and Chen were the
last who made it that far.

JAKE
So Chen. Let's talk to him.

LATER:

Chen, Lisa and Jake are at the table.

Chen is eating chicken ribs.

LISA
Tell him.

CHEN

What?

LISA

Tell him.

CHEN

Oh, the basement. Well, I wasn't there.

JAKE

What, did you go to take a leak?

CHEN

Well, I've got a weak stomach for alien shit.

He keeps eating ribs.

JAKE

We need to go down there.

CHEN

Like right now? Guys I just had a full dinner. I don't think it's a good idea.

JAKE

Pull the team. We're going down.

Lisa waves to the rest.

MAX

Really? It's happening?

24. INT. BASEMENT / CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Full team is in the basement corridor. Narrow path, long, low hanging yellow lamps.

GITA

I've got a bad feeling. Need to call my cat.

RAUL

Can you tell your cat to say Hi to my wife if we die in here?

GITA

She's a cat. Just a cat. And there is no reception here.

RAUL
I thought Indian cats can
reincarnate and speak to the devil.

GITA
Shut up.

MAX
There is always a moment before the
grand battle when it's a total
silence, no words, no gun shots,
only the death is sharpening it's
knife.

Everybody stop and look at Max.

MAX
I'm just saying...

TATYANA
So, anyone wants to share a
bathroom with a hot blond before we
all die?

CHEN
Yes, ma'am.

TATYANA
Except the short Asian guy. Anyone
else?

She looks at Jake.

CLAUDIA
Tatyana, keep it together, please.

Zulia stops and prays.

TATYANA
If it's an international prayer,
fill in for me please Zulia.

JAKE
Okay, what are the rules of
engagement, any protocol. What's
the name of their team leader?

SIMONA
I think somebody told me that they
use some famous people's faces.

JAKE
Like Elvis?

SIMONA
Like Charles de Gaulle, for
example.

25. INT. BASEMENT / THE BIG ROOM - NIGHT

Everybody's in the room next to a ventilation shaft.

JAKE
So, this is where it happened?

CHEN
Yep. Here's where we found him.
Well, whatever left of him. It was
all covered in blood, brain parts
and--

Claudia start crying. Gita holds her.

JAKE
We've got a picture Chen.
(pause)
Now, what should I do?

MAX
Knock, maybe?

ZULIA
When you enter a tomb you better
say hello first.

RAUL
There was that one time when I was
bringing some aliens through a
underpass in Tijuana--

The VOICE interrupts Raul's speech

ALIEN (OFF SCREEN)
Hello, my dear Earthians.

RAUL
What the fuck?

He starts drinking the bottle of sambuca he got from the bar.

ALIEN (OFF SCREEN)
Am I speaking the correct language?

JAKE
Yeah, ah...hi...yes. We can hear
you.

ALIEN (OFF SCREEN)
Oh, cool then. I'll be right there
in a sec.

They wait. Couple of seconds pass. Nothing is happening.

LATER:

SUPER: 2 HOURS LATER.

Everybody is bored. The bottle is empty. They are all drunk. Chen is playing mini dices. Tatyana is doing the makeup. Gita is doing her Japanese stretch. Max is reading. Raul is playing on his phone with Simona on the other side in the virtual checkers. Jake, Claudia and Lisa are at the tube.

LISA
Shall I call it again?

CLAUDIA
Na. It's useless. Let's get the
hell out of here.

JAKE
I think it's a good idea. Almost
midnight.

26. EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The half drunk, half sober international group is on the street outside. It's a bit cold, so everyone has a red face. They jump from one leg to another to warm up.

RAUL
After party? My place?

Everyone looks to each other. And they start raising hands one by one.

27. INT. RAUL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

It's a big house with lots of Mexican decorations. Tequila everywhere.

Raul and Jake with Gita are at the sofa.

RAUL
When I was a kid my dad used to say
- Raul, when you grow up, don't
forget to raise your kids like I
did.

GITA
Like a smuggler?

RAUL
Yes, family business, traditions.
You have that in India, right?

They fist bump.

JAKE
I used to catch guys like you.

RAUL
Peace, man. Want some cubans?

JAKE
I'd love to.

Raul hands him a cigar.

RAUL
Monte Christo, the blend of
Guantanamo, the Cuban part.

JAKE
Thanks, man.

Music starts playing: COMPAY SEGUNDO - Guantanamera. And they start singing along. We fly around the house to depict everyone singing.

28. INT. CANTEEN - MORNING

Next morning. The canteen. Gita is drinking water from the faucet. She's hangover. Tatyana is in her whites, like if she's in a lab. Chen is a box in a gift wrap. Keeps shaking it and listen with his ear. Jake enter and goes straight to the coffee machine.

JAKE
Hi guys.

Everybody says hi.

JAKE
(to Chen)
What's are you doing? What's that?

CHEN
It was my birthday party yesterday,
remember?

JAKE

Oh, right.

CHEN

Max gave me this. So I am just trying to guess if this is a bomb or a shaver.

JAKE

Did you try opening it?

CHEN

No-o-o. This will kill the mystery.

JAKE

Whatever.

Jake gets his coffee. And sits next to Tatyana.

JAKE

Did you see the director?

TATYANA

She's late. She's never late.

GITA

Maybe she's dead?

We see the Director coming through the corridor towards the canteen. Max is walking right behind her. The door opens and Director enters.

DIRECTOR

Good morning, my fellow Earthians.

Max turns around and starts running away.

CHEN

No. Nooo.

JAKE

Keep it cool, dude.

CHEN

It's a shaver.

We see he opened the box. Shaver inside.

JAKE

Did you just say Earthians?

DIRECTOR

Hehe. I knew you would shit your

pants. Rexlax, I'm just fucking with you. Claudia told me about the last night.

JAKE

So, you're in it too?

DIRECTOR

Off course I am. I'm the director here. Estonian Intelligence by the way. But you can call me the facilitator of facilitators. 2 kids, divorced, I like kinky stuff.

Chen raises his head with a curious smile.

DIRECTOR

Not that kinky, little weirdo.

JAKE

We need a strategy session. Can you arrange it?

DIRECTOR

Sure. The big room in 5?...Oh wait, I've got a real meeting in 5. Let's make it half an hour to be on a safe side.

29. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

It's big conference room. Everyone's there. Jake is at the whiteboard. He put two columns. Left: "What We Know" / Right: Question marks "???"

JAKE

Okay. Here we go. Let's write down what we know first. Anyone?

GITA

Like what we know, or what we think we know?

JAKE

Anything. Just speak.

GITA

They are slow.

JAKE

Why would you say that?

GITA
Cause, if I was a scary alien, I'd
wipe this planet at go.

JAKE
Nice. Next...

CLAUDIA
They suck the shit out of bodies.

Jake writes: "We don't know shit"

DIRECTOR
Oh, they can speak our language.

JAKE
That's common.

Lisa raises her hand.

DIRECTOR
Oh, come on, we're not at school.

CHEN
But we still have a director.

JAKE
Yes, Lisa.

LISA
What if there is more?

JAKE
What do you mean?

LISA
I mean, if they wanted us dead,
they'd probably do that already.
So, there is something they need to
know or want from us.

JAKE
I see there's only way we can find
this out.

30. INT. BASEMENT / THE BIG ROOM

Jake, Lisa, Director are at the tube.

LISA
You do it.

DIRECTOR
Yeah, Jake, do it.

Jake knocks.

LISA
Do you think they'll reply?

ALIEN (OFF SCREEN)
Hello Lisa, Director, Jake. Hello
my fellow Earthians,

LISA
They know our names.

ALIEN (OFF SCREEN)
Yes, I do know your names. I've got
a list of employees of this library
in front of me, with your picture.

DIRECTOR
Hey, that's internal information.
And how the hell you can see us?

ALIEN (OFF SCREEN)
The camera? You installed it last
year.

They lift their heads into the corner.

We see the shot from the black and white camera. The whole
room is visible. The three come to the camera and start
talking. No sound.

Back to the room:

DIRECTOR
Hey, there's no microphone.

ALIEN (OFF SCREEN)
That I know. I can also read your
mind. You had a cereal with two
eggs this morning!

DIRECTOR
Oh, shit. That's true and scary.

JAKE
Hey, listen to me. My name is Jake,
as you may know. I represent the
Earth.

ALIEN (OFF SCREEN)

I know you Jake. You did good on the Bahamas two weeks ago. Congrats.

Jake smiles.

JAKE

Thank you.

ALIEN (OFF SCREEN)

So, what's up?

JAKE

Well, first of all, what happened yesterday. WE kept waiting for like 2 hours.

ALIEN (OFF SCREEN)

Oh, right. I'm sorry. I went to the bathroom and you know, fell asleep, it was late.

DIRECTOR

Is he kidding us?

ALIEN (OFF SCREEN)

I feel tension. We don't want tension. I also feel a strong desire from that pretty Canadian girl towards Jake.

Lisa looks away to the wall.

JAKE

Hey, whatever your name is? We need some input on your visit. What do you want from us?

ALIEN (OFF SCREEN)

I'll send the negotiator. Bye.

Voice disappears.

JAKE

Wait! What? I thought you were--

DIRECTOR

I don't think he's listening. A negotiator.

LISA

And just to make it clear, I don't...I'm not

JAKE

What?

LISA

...nothing...forget it.

31. EXT. COFFEE SHOP / UNIVERSITY - DAY

Jake, Claudia, Gita, Max and Simona are at the ice cream shop outside the Library. Having their ice creams.

SIMONA

When did he say the negotiator should arrive?

CLAUDIA

We've been through this 15 minutes ago. He didn't say shit.

GITA

In any case, how will we recognize him or her?

MAX

Oh my God! This is some twisted shit.

GITA

What?

PATRICK (39) Claudia's dead husband is seen approaching them. Alive and brand new. Looking sharp. Cool sunglasses. Leather jacket. Jeans.

JAKE

Is that?

Claudia faints when Patrick approaches them, removes his glasses and winks at Claudia.

PATRICK

Hey guys! Hi honey!

SIMONA

Cheeeeeeeeen!