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<phone>
<email>

Oswald

By Wayne Cothron

Episode 1 Oswald the Intelligence Asset

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FADE IN

SCENE ONE

INT. COL. OLIVER'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Col. David Oliver is seated behind his desk. There is a knock at his office door.

COL OLIVER

Come in.

George de Mohrenschildt opens the door, and walks into the office.

GEORGE

Good afternoon, Col. Oliver.

COL OLIVER

Who are you sir?

GEORGE

My name is George de Mohrenschildt and I'm here on official business.

COL OLIVER

Well what sort of business do you have with me?

GEORGE

I would like to speak to one of the men, under your command.

COL OLIVER

My men are busy. Who sent you here?

GEORGE

I'm afraid that's classified information colonel, as is my business with your man Oswald.

COL OLIVER

How in the hell do I know you're not some asshole, off of the street?

GEORGE

Do I look like an asshole off of the street sir?

COL OLIVER

Look you can't just walk into my damn office. How did you get in here anyway?

GEORGE

I suggest you call your immediate superior General Jackson.

COL OLIVER

Fine, but if this turns out to be some kind of joke. You will be harshly punished.

GEORGE

It won't be the first time. I was harshly punished.

Col. Oliver picks up a phone, on top of his desk.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Do you mind if I sit down?

COL OLIVER

Whatever.

George walks over to a small chair in front of Col. Oliver's desk, and sits down.

GEORGE

Thank you.

COL OLIVER

(On the phone)

Yes, this is Col Oliver and I need to speak to the general, thank you.

A few seconds pass.

COL OLIVER (CONT'D)

Yes general I have a George de Mohrenschildt...

GEORGE

That's de Mohrenschildt.

Col. Oliver gives George an angry look.

COL OLIVER

Yes sir, he's here in my office.

Col. Oliver listens to the phone.

COL OLIVER (CONT'D)
Yes general, I will give Mr. de
Mohrenschildt anything he needs.

Col. Oliver listens to the phone.

COL OLIVER (CONT'D)
Yes sir, sorry to bother you.

Col. Oliver hangs up the phone.

COL OLIVER (CONT'D)
You have my apologies Mr. de
Mohrenschildt.

GEORGE
Think nothing of it colonel, shows
you're on the job.

COL OLIVER
So, which one of my men, do you want
to speak with?

GEORGE
A Marine named Lee Harvey Oswald.

COL OLIVER
Really, Oswald?

GEORGE
That's what I said sir.

COL OLIVER
Word around the base is Oswald is a
Communist.

GEORGE
Is there anything else I should know?

COL OLIVER
He's a fucking idiot, who shot his
fool self, with an illegal firearm.

GEORGE
Well, I still want to speak with Mr.
Oswald.

COL OLIVER
I understand, do you need anything
else?

GEORGE
I'm going to need a privet place to
conduct my business.

COL OLIVER
There's a conference room down the
hall.

GEORGE
Thank you sir.

George stands up from the chair.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Now if you will excuse me Colonel
Oliver. I must take my leave.

George walks out of the office.

COL OLIVER
What a fucking dandy.

FADE OUT

George is sitting at a table, inside a conference room.
There is a knock at the door.

GEORGE
Come in.

Lee Harvey Oswald opens the office door, and walks inside
the room. He salutes George.

LEE
Did you want to see me sir?

GEORGE
Yes Mr. Oswald, please have a seat.

Lee walks over to a chair, and sits down in front of George.

LEE
Have we met?

GEORGE
No.

LEE
Are you in the corps?

GEORGE
No. My name is George de
Mohrenschildt, and I'm an independent
contractor, as it were.

LEE

Well, I'm not much of a handy man.

GEORGE

I'm not that kind of contractor.

LEE

What kind of contractor are you then?

GEORGE

We'll get to that in a minute. I've got a few questions first.

LEE

Okay.

GEORGE

Now, I expect you to be honest.

LEE

I'm not a lair sir.

GEORGE

Good, are you a Communist?

LEE

No sir.

GEORGE

(Chuckling)

You've already laid, and it's only the first question.

LEE

How do you know that?

GEORGE

Well if you are indeed not a Communist. Why do your fellow Marines call you Oswaldskovich?

LEE

How did you... I mean they don't call me that.

GEORGE

Why then when you were a teenager back in New Orleans, did you read Communist literature?

LEE

I've never read any Communist literature, in my life.

GEORGE

So, you're calling that sweet old librarian Mrs. Brown a lair.

LEE

How can that old bat remember me, and what I was reading?

GEORGE

In Mrs. Brown's defense there weren't many young men, who lived in the south, and read books like that.

LEE

How do you know all of this?

GEORGE

I have my sources.

LEE

Who or what are you?

GEORGE

I have just started my own intelligence agency, and I would like you to work for me.

LEE

Is that legal?

GEORGE

Yes, but I can't tell you anything else about it. Now are you a Communist?

LEE

For the record sir, I am not a Communist. I am however a Marxist.

GEORGE

No matter, there is very little difference. I still want you to work for me.

LEE

Well, unfortunately sir, I don't wish to work for your agency.

GEORGE

You must be looking forward to going home to your mother.

LEE

What are you talking about man?

GEORGE

Well if you don't take me up on my offer. You will be dishonorably discharged from the Marine Corps. The minute you walk out of that door.

LEE

Why? They can't just kick me out, for no reason.

GEORGE

Have you forgotten about that incident involving an illegal fire arm, and that issue with attacking a superior officer?

LEE

Both of those cases have already been adjudicated.

GEORGE

I wonder if the Marines know about you lying about your age to join, with the aide of your brother.

LEE

So,

GEORGE

So, that's a very serious felony. Hope you enjoy a prison.

LEE

Okay you've got me. I'm in.

GEORGE

Good, meet me at the Benson Theater in twenty four hours, and we will talk more.

LEE

Okay.

CUT TO THE BENSON THEATER

George is sitting inside a theater, watching a movie. Lee walks into the theater, and sits down in a seat near Gorge.

GEORGE

You're late.

LEE

Sorry I got lost.

GEORGE

It's two blocks from your barracks.

LEE

Excuse me, but it's hard for a foreigner to get around this country.

GEORGE

I've managed to do it for years.

LEE

Whatever, I don't know why a spy would meet in a movie theater, anyway.

GEORGE

So, young, so stupid. When you're meeting an asset, it's good to meet in a dark, place, with a small distracted crowd. Does that sound familiar?

LEE

Does this meeting have a purpose?

GEORGE

Yes, I have your first mission.

LEE

Good, what is it?

GEORGE

I want you to go to a club called The Queen Bee.

LEE

That place is a whore house.

GEORGE

So, you've heard of it and hopefully know where it is.

LEE

I'm not going to a whore house. My mama would kill me.

GEORGE

Is your mother here in Japan?

LEE

Certainly not.

GEORGE

That means, she's 6861 miles away, and not even a woman can see that damn far.

LEE

From what I hear the place is expensive. That won't even let me through the door.

George removes an envelope from his inside jacket pocket.

GEORGE

You're covered.

George gives Lee the envelope.

LEE

What exactly am I supposed to do there?

GEORGE

We suspect some of the girls who work there are spies for the Japanese Communist Party. Therefore, your mission is to make contact, with one of these women, and see what you can find out from her.

LEE

How do I do that exactly?

GEORGE

I shouldn't have to tell you, how to get close to a hooker.

LEE

I don't really know how to flirt with women.

GEORGE

It doesn't matter Lee. The women are hookers, and you have money.

LEE

You're the boss.

GEORGE

Now here's your cover. You're the son of a wealthy American, who is upset, about beginning to regret being in the military.

LEE

Well, I can certainly identify with that.

GEORGE

I knew you would.

LEE

The problem is, I can't pass for a spoiled rich kid.

GEORGE

How do you know? Have you ever tried?

LEE

I sound like a Louisiana swamp rat.

GEORGE

That shouldn't be a problem. The Japanese think all Americans in the military are low class rednecks.

LEE

Are we finished here?

GEORGE

Yeah, you can go home.

LEE

Okay.

Lee stands up from his seat.

GEORGE

We will meet here again, in three weeks.

LEE

Fine.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

SCENE TWO

INT. THE QUEEN BEE - NIGHT

Lee walks into the club.

LEE

Well I'm in.

Lee walks over to the bar, and sits down on a barstool. A Bartender walks up to him.

BARTENDER

How did a man dressed like you get in here?

LEE

What makes you say that?

BARTENDER
That is the worst looking suit.
I've ever seen.

LEE
Just get me a beer.

BARTENDER
Fine.

The Bartender quickly makes a glass of beer. He gives the beer to Lee. The Bartender turns away, and starts to walk away.

LEE
Wait a second.

BARTENDER
(Speaking Japanese,
under his breath)
Americans think they own everything.

The Bartender turns back around over to Lee.

LEE
Do you know a girl named Sasahara
Yoko?

BARTENDER
(Speaking English)
Yes.

LEE
Is she working here tonight?

BARTENDER
Yes, but she doesn't fuck anybody
ranked lower than a colonel.

LEE
You just get her down here, and I'll
change her mind.

BARTENDER
I am not your messenger.

Lee removes a one hundred dollar bill, from his pants pocket.

LEE
Does this change your mind?

BARTENDER
Now I see how you got in here.

The Bartender takes the one hundred dollar bill from Lee.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
I will be right back.

The Bartender walks away from Lee.

LEE
(Drinking beer)
The C.I.A. better pay me back the
money. I'm spending in here.

Lee stands up from the bar, with the glass of beer in his
hand. He walks over to a nearby table, and sits down.

LEE (CONT'D)
(Coughing)
I'm going to choke to death on all
of this smoke.

Sasahara Yoko walks over to the table. Lee stands up from
the table.

LEE (CONT'D)
Are you Sasahara Yoko?

SASAHARA
Yes, and who are you?

LEE
I'm so glad you speak English?

SASAHARA
That doesn't tell me who you are.

LEE
Oh my name is Lee.

SASAHARA
How do you know about me Mr. Lee?

LEE
My first name is Lee. A friend of
mine told me about you.

SASAHARA
We have nothing to discuss.

Sasahara turns, and starts to walk away, from Lee. Lee jumps
up from his seat.

LEE
Wait!

Sasahara turns back around.

LEE (CONT'D)

I have lots of money, and I just want to talk.

Lee removes five hundred dollars, from his pants pocket, and shows it to Sasahara. Sasahara walks closer to Lee, and takes the money.

SASAHARA

Lucky for you. I don't have anything else to do right now.

Lee and Sasahara both sit down at the table.

SASAHARA (CONT'D)

So, why are you here in Japan?

LEE

I'm a Marine.

SASAHARA

I didn't know Marines were as rich as you seem to be.

LEE

Do you have a problem with Americans?

SASAHARA

Your bombs killed my family, during the war, and you destroyed our country, just so you could conquer it.

LEE

You've got me there. We can be the biggest assholes in the world, but if it will make you feel any better. We don't treat our own people much better.

SASAHARA

What do you mean?

LEE

I mean where I come from if you're born poor. You're out of luck.

SASAHARA

Don't even compare the two situations. My family was well respected in the village I was born in, and now I'm having to fuck white men for money.

LEE

You would think your family would have been able to retain their prominence, after the war.

SASAHARA

Well clearly we fucking didn't. You people need to think about what happens to a nation, after you take it over.

A Waiter walks over to Sasahara.

WAITER

(Speaking Japanese)

One of your clients is here Sasahara.

SASAHARA

(Speaking Japanese)

Tell him, I'm on my way.

WAITER

Okay.

The Waiter turns and walks away from the table.

SASAHARA

(Speaking English)

I'm finished here.

LEE

Can I see you again?

SASAHARA

Yes, but you will have to bring more money.

LEE

I understand, can we have dinner here tomorrow night?

SASAHARA

I'll have to check my schedule.

LEE

The base doesn't let me have my own phone.

SASAHARA

Well, come here when you are finished with work, and I'll try to find time for you.

LEE

I'll see you tomorrow night then.

SASAHARA

Good bye.

Sasahara stands up from the table, and quickly walks away.

FADE OUT

Sasahara walks into her apartment. Takita Yoko is sitting on a sofa, reading Das Kapital.

SASAHARA (CONT'D)

(Speaking Japanese)

I wish I was born a man, so I could
spend my days, sitting on my ass
reading.

Takita stops reading the book and puts it down on a nearby coffee table.

TAKITA

(Speaking Japanese)

Will you ever have come home, in a
good mood?

SASAHARA

I guess you've forgotten what the
hell I do for a living.

Sasahara walks over to a chair, and sits down.

TAKITA

Your job is having sex. How bad
could it be?

SASAHARA

Did you even try to look for work
today?

TAKITA

It would be a waste of time, because
our family is tied to the former
government.

SASAHARA

Oh come on Takita. Our father owned
a rice plantation, and was a village
mayor.

TAKITA

We are from a Nobel family, it's
beneath me to get work.

SASAHARA

You say we're from a Nobel family,
but you don't find your sister, being
a whore.

TAKITA

Well, we have to survive.

SASAHARA

I'm too tired to have this argument
again.

TAKITA

Well you don't have to worry about
dinner, until later tonight, because
the party is having a meeting tonight.

SASAHARA

Party it's just you, and a bunch of
other losers.

TAKITA

I will have you know. Our party is
an official cell, of the Japanese
Communist Party.

SASAHARA

And just how do you know this for
sure?

TAKITA

Komaeda has told us several times.

SASAHARA

All I know is I had to give you two
hundred yen, to join the damn thing,
and all I hear is you bitching and
moaning, about how they disrespect
you.

TAKITA

I must do something to prove my worth
within the party.

SASAHARA

Good, luck with that brother dear.

TAKITA

We could always try the honey trap
again.

SASAHARA

Oh no. I'm not doing that shit again.
(MORE)

SASAHARA (CONT'D)

I would be in fucking prison right now, if I didn't convince that dumb ass general. That my English was bad.

TAKITA

Maybe you should have started with a general.

SASAHARA

Well Mr. Bond. Who should I have fucking started with?

TAKITA

That's what we've got to figure out.

SASAHARA

Who's we? I don't want anything to do with this spy shit.

TAKITA

Oh come on, it would really help my standing in the party.

SASAHARA

Listen to me, I don't give a shit about politics.

TAKITA

I'm sure I could figure out a way, to make a few bucks.

SASAHARA

You couldn't, but I damn sure could.

TAKITA

Does that mean you're in?

SASAHARA

If you can come up with a decent fucking plan.

TAKITA

So, what we need is somebody with a low rank, but who has access to valuable information.

SASAHARA

I may know just the man. A Marine I met at the club tonight.

TAKITA

What does he do for the Marines?

SASAHARA

I don't fucking know. He's just a skinny little redneck, who seems to be wealthy.

TAKITA

What do you mean he seems to wealthy?

SASAHARA

He paid five hundred dollars, just to talk to me.

TAKITA

Did you sleep with him?

SASAHARA

Hell no.

TAKITA

Why not?

SASAHARA

I didn't like him.

TAKITA

So, he's ugly.

SASAHARA

Well yeah, and I'm not sure just how wealthy he is.

TAKITA

Are you going to see him again?

SASAHARA

He wants to have dinner with me tomorrow night.

TAKITA

Excellent, have dinner with him, and feel him out.

SASAHARA

How in the hell, am I supposed to feel him out?

TAKITA

Ask him about his background, where he's from, talk to him about his family, things like that.

SASAHARA

Well hell I do that anyway.

TAKITA

I told you this was easy.

SASAHARA

Time will tell brother dear.

Takita suddenly claps his hands.

TAKITA

You know the more we talk about this.
The more excited I get about it.

SASAHARA

I'll get excited about, when we start
getting paid.

CUT TO THE BENSON THEATER

George is sitting in a seat. He looks at his watch.

GEORGE

Don't they teach Marines, how to
tell time?

Lee walks into the theater and over to George.

LEE

Hey.

Lee sits down in a seat near Lee.

GEORGE

You're late.

LEE

I told you it was hard for me to get
around in this country.

GEORGE

Did you make it to The Queen Bee?

LEE

Yes.

GEORGE

Did you make contact with Sasahara?

LEE

Yes.

GEORGE

How did it go?

LEE

We met. I spent money, and she didn't tell me a damn thing.

GEORGE

What did you expect? She would tell you about everything on the first day. All I wanted you to do is make contact with her.

LEE

So, what do I do next?

GEORGE

You keep going out with and build a relationship with her. You know, like you would do with any other woman.

LEE

I don't really know how to build relationships with women.

GEORGE

No. I'm shocked.

LEE

Hey, I didn't tell you that to be mocked, but don't be angry with me, if I mess things up.

GEORGE

Okay you're right. All you really need to do is just listen to her, and if she gets pissed, give her money.

LEE

Is that last part because she's a whore?

GEORGE

No, it will work with any woman.

LEE

Maybe I shouldn't take advice on females from you.

GEORGE

Hey I know a lot about women. I'm on my third damn marriage.

LEE

My mother says divorce is a sin.

GEORGE

Well your mother is a cunt.

LEE

I'm not going to sit here, and listen
to you run down my mama.

GEORGE

Fine go home.

LEE

Fine.

Lee stands up from his seat.

GEORGE

I'll see you in three weeks.

LEE

Fine.

Lee storms away from George.

GEORGE

Now I can watch this movie.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

SCENE THREE

EXT. OUTSIDE ASUGI BASE - EVENING

Lee is standing inside a phone booth.

LEE

(On the phone)

Yes, I would like to make a collect
call, to New Orleans, Louisiana.

Lee listens to the phone.

Marguerite Oswald is standing beside a pay phone. The pay
phone rings, Marguerite quickly walks over to the phone, and
answers it.

MARGUERITE

(On the phone)

Lee is that you?

LEE

Yes mama, it's me.

MARGUERITE

I have been trying to get a hold of you, for several days.

LEE

I know mama, the base commander angry with me because of it.

MARGUERITE

Why in the world would the commander be angry with you, about me, wanting to talk to you?

LEE

It doesn't matter, what do you want?

MARGUERITE

I just wanted to check on you. You haven't called me for a long time now. What have you been doing for all of this time?

LEE

I've been busy being a Marine mama.

MARGUERITE

You can't call your mother, during the weekend.

LEE

I like to catch up on my sleep, during the weekend.

MARGUERITE

I really wish you would have stayed home, instead of joining the Marines.

LEE

What would I have done, back in New Orleans mama?

MARGUERITE

There is a lot of work here for a young man, like you.

LEE

And, I would be making a whole 35 cents an hour.

MARGUERITE

Yes, but you would be home.

Marguerite coughs over the phone.

LEE

Are you okay?

MARGUERITE

Yes, I'm just not feeling well.

LEE

What's wrong?

MARGUERITE

Oh, I'm just sick again.

LEE

I'll send you some money, so you can go to the doctor.

MARGUERITE

Thanks son, but there is no one around to take me, to the doctor, anyhow.

LEE

Can't Robert take you to the doctor?

MARGUERITE

He's busy now too.

LEE

Well, he lives a lot closer to you, than I am.

MARGUERITE

Both of my boys have become vagabonds like their father.

LEE

I'm sorry mama, but I just don't remember daddy being that bad.

MARGUERITE

I thank the good lord everyday. You were so young, when he died. That man would gamble, and play around. I would cry myself to sleep almost every night.

LEE

Well, I'll talk to you later.

MARGUERITE

We just started talking.

LEE

Yeah, but I've got a meeting to go to.

MARGUERITE

Okay well good bye son. I'll try to hang on.

LEE

Okay, I'll talk to you later.

Lee hangs up the phone, and walks away from the pay phone.

FADE OUT

Lee walks over to a table, and sits down. A Server walks over to the table.

SERVER

Good evening sir, and welcome to the Queen Bee.

LEE

Good evening, and thank you.

SERVER

So, what would you like for dinner, this evening?

LEE

Do you serve steak here?

SERVER

The best in Japan.

LEE

Where is the meat from?

SERVER

Sir.

LEE

Where does the meat you cook, come from?

SERVER

It comes from here in Japan.

LEE

You're kidding.

SERVER

No sir.

LEE

Who taught your people how to raise cattle?

SERVER

I promise you sir. You will enjoy our Kobe beef.

LEE

I'll have it.

SERVER

Very good sir, is there anything else I can do for you?

LEE

Do you know Sasahara?

SERVER

Yes.

LEE

Well let her know Lee is here.

SERVER

Yes sir.

The Server turns and walks away from Lee.

LEE

I hate to tell them, but that Kobe beef, won't make a dime in America.

Sasahara walks up to the table. Lee stands up from his chair.

SASAHARA

Good evening.

LEE

Hey, I'm glad you had the time to have dinner with me.

SASAHARA

I've cleared my whole evening for you.

LEE

Good.

SASAHARA

May we sit down now?

LEE

Of course.

Lee and Sasahara both sit down at the table, across from each other.

LEE (CONT'D)
You look lovely in that dress.

SASAHARA
Thanks.

LEE
What do you think of my suit?

SASAHARA
Well, it's better than wearing your uniform.

The Server walks over to the table, carrying a tray off food. He puts the food down in front of Lee.

LEE
Have you ordered your dinner?

SASAHARA
(Speaking Japanese)
I'll have the lobster.

SERVER
(Speaking Japanese)
Will this man have the money to pay for all of this?

SASAHARA
I'll take care of it, if he can't.

SERVER
Fine.

The Server walks away from the table.

SASAHARA
(Speaking English)
So, how was your day?

LEE
The same terrible day, it's always been, since I joined the corps.

SASAHARA
Why did you even decide to become a Marine? I thought your family had money.

LEE
They do, my daddy is in the oil business.

SASAHARA
So?

LEE

I didn't want to be in the oil business, but my father said I had to get a job, or he would cut me off.

SASAHARA

Why the Marines?

LEE

The recruiter told me. I would be able to travel, and learn important skills. That will help me in life.

SASAHARA

Well you are in Japan, so they didn't completely lie to your ass.

LEE

Yeah, but I haven't got to see much of the country, because I' don't know enough Japanese to get around the country, to see it.

SASAHARA

The Marines don't teach you guys to speak Japanese.

LEE

The only think I've learned, during my time in the Marines is how to stare at a radar screen, and write a report about it.

SASAHARA

What happens to that report?

LEE

A girl is supposed to come by everyday, and pick it up, from my desk, but on average. She only comes by three times a week.

SASAHARA

So, those reports just sit on your desk, for weeks, at a time.

LEE

Yeah, I've complained about it, to my supposed superior offices, but nothing has happened.

SASAHARA

You know people would pay good money for that information.

LEE

I don't really need the money.

SASAHARA

Well,

LEE

You know what I could do.

SASAHARA

What?

LEE

I could pass the information along to a government I agree with.

SASAHARA

Does such a government exist?

LEE

I've been reading Communist literature my whole life, and they certainly seem to give their people a better life.

SASAHARA

You may have a point, because before Communism Russia was a backward country, and now it's an empire.

LEE

That, and North Korea is vastly superior to South Korea.

SASAHARA

That certainly seems to be the case.

LEE

Uh, I couldn't just walk into the embassy, of a Communist country and give them a file.

SASAHARA

I might know somebody who can help us.

LEE

Who?

SASAHARA

The less you know the better of you will be.

LEE

Good point.

SASAHARA

When can you get a file?

LEE

I can get one tomorrow.

SASAHARA

Wait a minute, there is a small problem.

LEE

What is it?

SASAHARA

You can't just walk off the base, with an intelligence file.

LEE

I think I can.

SASAHARA

Oh come on man, don't be a dumb ass.

LEE

Well, you come up with a better idea then.

Sasahara thinks for a second, and suddenly snaps her fingers.

SASAHARA

I've got it.

LEE

Well, I'm all ears.

SASAHARA

Do you have a camera?

LEE

Yeah.

SASAHARA

Well, take them to a privet room, and pictures of the files.

LEE

There are no privet rooms, near my radar station.

SASAHARA

You boys aren't allowed to use the damn bathroom.

LEE

Oh, I forgot about the bathroom.
How will whatever country he decide
to give these files to, know they're
real.

SASAHARA

Make sure you get a picture of the
letter head at the top of the files.

LEE

That's it.

SASAHARA

Will you just fucking trust me, it
will work.

LEE

Okay, I've got pictures of the files,
now what do I do?

SASAHARA

Have you ever seen a damn spy movie?

LEE

Oh right so me meet at a park, where
you will be reading a newspaper.

SASAHARA

Fuck that, everybody will be expecting
that.

LEE

Well Miss Know it all, where should
we meet?

SASAHARA

We shouldn't meet at all.

LEE

How am I supposed to give you the
file pictures then?

SASAHARA

It's simple, you just come here
tomorrow evening at six-thirty, and
leave it here on this table.

LEE

That's it?

SASAHARA

Yes.

LEE

I'm just supposed to leave it here.

SASAHARA

Yes, and I'll pick it up, and it will cease to be your concern.

LEE

Okay.

SASAHARA

Your petulance is annoying me. I'm going back to work.

Sasahara stands up from the table, and walks away, from Lee.

LEE

I am not petulant.

CUT TO THE BENSON THEATER

George is sitting in a seat, watching a movie. Lee walks over to a seat near George, and sits down.

GEORGE

So, are we ready to go?

LEE

Yeah, I've got that whore eating out of my hand.

GEORGE

I find that hard to believe

LEE

Believe what you want.

GEORGE

So, did you tell her about the files, being carelessly left at your radar station.

LEE

Yes, I didn't forget it, because it's true.

GEORGE

The best lies are based in truth.

LEE

Of course she wants me to take the files, into the bathroom, and take pictures of it.

GEORGE

Clever girl, I wish I was working with her.

LEE

If you don't stop talking to me like a field hand. You may get your wish.

GEORGE

Don't talk to me, like you're doing me a fucking favor. I'm doing you one understand.

LEE

Fine.

GEORGE

So, can we get back to talking about our mission, or are you just going to continue to sit there, and pout?

LEE

Whatever man.

George removes a file fold from under his jacket pocket.

GEORGE

This is the file. I want you to take pictures of.

George passes the file over to Lee.

LEE

What is it?

GEORGE

It's a list of American spies, in Russia.

LEE

I don't think we've decided which Communist country. We're going to pass our information to?

GEORGE

It doesn't really matter. Whoever gets it will pass it along to the Soviets to score some brownie points.

Lee looks through the file.

LEE

It looks real enough, are these actual spies?

GEORGE

That's classified. Now how are you going to pass off the information.

LEE

I take the pictures to the Queen Been tomorrow at six-thirty, and leave them on a certain table.

GEORGE

Good plan, who came up with it?

LEE

It was Sasahara's idea.

GEORGE

(Under his breath)
Of course.

LEE

What was that?

GEORGE

Do you have any questions?

LEE

How do I get this file on to my base?

GEORGE

Why would you need to do that?

LEE

How else will I be able to take the pictures in the bathroom, on the base.

GEORGE

Just use the bathroom in your barracks, to take the damn pictures.

Lee suddenly stands up from his seat, with the file still in his hand.

LEE

I've had enough of you. I'm going home.

Lee angrily walks away from George.

GEORGE

I hope I'll never have to give that kid, an important job, like an assassination.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

SCENE FOUR

INT. SASAHARA'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Takita is standing in front of a mirror, inside the living room.

TAKITA

(Speaking Japanese)

Good evening Comrades of the Japanese Communist Party, and welcome to the 1997 Central Committee.

Sasahara walks into the apartment, without Takita noticing. She is holding a small envelope.

TAKITA (CONT'D)

It has been my honor to serve the people as Secretary General.

SASAHARA

(Speaking Japanese)

All hail Secretary General Takita!

Takita is surprised, and turns to see Sasahara.

SASAHARA (CONT'D)

(Laughing)

Is this what you do, when I'm at work?

TAKITA

Why don't you knock, before you come in?

SASAHARA

Because it's my fucking apartment.

Sasahara walks over to her chair, and sits down.

TAKITA

Well, when the revolution comes. You will own nothing.

Takita walks over to a sofa, and sits down.

SASAHARA

Where will you live, when this occurs?

TAKITA

I will be living in the Emperor's
Palace.

SASAHARA

I don't give a shit where you live,
as long as it's no longer with me.

TAKITA

Did you get the damn file or not?

SASAHARA

It's right here.

Sasahara tosses the envelope down, on a small table between
them.

TAKITA

That's not a file.

SASAHARA

No shit, it's pictures of the file.

Takita picks up the envelope.

TAKITA

What the hell am I supposed to do
with this?

SASAHARA

Did you really expect my Marine to
give us a whole fucking file? He
would have gotten caught in five
minutes.

TAKITA

So, I'm just supposed to give Komaeda
this pile of pictures.

SASAHARA

I've been thinking, and I don't think
Komaeda, should be our middle man,
in this.

TAKITA

Why not? He's the head of the local
Communist Party.

SASAHARA

I don't trust him, and I don't think
he's as important as he says he is.

TAKITA

So, how am I supposed to give these
to...

SASAHARA

What's wrong?

TAKITA

I don't know who we supposed to give this to.

SASAHARA

A Communist country of course.

TAKITA

There are several of those.

SASAHARA

Well let's look at all of our options.

TAKITA

Okay.

SASAHARA

Well there is China.

TAKITA

I'm not going to give this to those backward barbarians.

SASAHARA

Yes, I don't think they are smart enough to understand these files anyway.

Takita laughs.

SASAHARA (CONT'D)

So what about the North Koreans?

TAKITA

They're in the middle of a war, besides they're not real communists.

SASAHARA

So, I guess that means. You will have to take a journey to the Soviet Embassy in Tokyo.

TAKITA

You know I don't drive.

SASAHARA

I will drive you.

TAKITA

You must also be aware. That I just can't walk into the Soviet Embassy with our stack of pictures.

SASAHARA

I've thought of that also, dear brother.

TAKITA

And?

SASAHARA

We simply wait outside the embassy, until the Soviet Ambassador goes to lunch, and you follow him.

TAKITA

And what happens if I'm discovered?

SASAHARA

He will just think you're another Japanese agent following him, and like the rest of the world pay you no mind.

TAKITA

Okay little sister what if the ambassador, doesn't leave the embassy for lunch. They may have a cafeteria that serves Russian food.

SASAHARA

Nobody can stand the same food everyday.

TAKITA

I don't know, something could still go wrong.

SASAHARA

Oh for god's sake Takita, grow a set of balls.

FADE OUT

Velimir Khyukin is sitting at a table, inside the Ranchi Cafe. A Japanese Waiter comes over to the table.

JAPANESE WAITER

(Speaking English)

Good afternoon Mr. Ambassador.

VELIMIR

(Speaking English,
and drinking tea)

Good afternoon.

JAPANESE WAITER

Would you like your usual lunch?

VELIMIR

Yes please.

JAPANESE WAITER

I'll be back soon.

VELIMIR

Thank you.

The Waiter turns, and walks away from the table. An Assistant suddenly appears at the table, and sits down in front of Velimir.

ASSISTANT

(Speaking Russian)

I'm glad I found you sir.

VELIMIR

(Speaking Russian)

Why were you looking for me?

ASSISTANT

I looked through the entire embassy,
and you weren't anywhere.

VELIMIR

I'm having lunch, it is lunch time,
after all.

ASSISTANT

You really should have let someone
know you were leaving embassy.

VELIMIR

I'm a grown adult man, which means I
only answer to my wife.

ASSISTANT

What about the Kremlin?

VELIMIR

You heard what I said.

ASSISTANT

Well, you should have at least brought
some security with you sir, because
the Americans, or the Japanese might
try to assassinate you.

VELIMIR

They don't do that, only we do that.
I mean they try, but they don't do
it well.

ASSISTANT

Why would you come here to eat?

VELIMIR

I was hungry.

ASSISTANT

You could have eaten at the embassy commissary.

VELIMIR

I'm tired of eating that shit.

ASSISTANT

Did you finish reading that report, about Japan's projected rice crop?

VELIMIR

Yes, and I swear that I have read it before.

ASSISTANT

You did read that report for months ago, it's updated every four months.

VELIMIR

Why in the hell am I reading the same report over, and over again?

ASSISTANT

The Kremlin wants to know how much rice the Japanese, is going to have in case of war.

VELIMIR

The funny thing is there is some Japanese citizen, who is risking their life, and freedom to give us this information.

ASSISTANT

Are you okay sir?

VELIMIR

Yes, I'm just board with this fucking job.

The Japanese Waiter walks over to the table, carrying a tray of food.

JAPANESE WAITER

(Speaking English)

Here's your lunch sir.

VELIMIR
(Speaking English)
Thank you.

The Japanese Waiter puts the plate down on the table, in front of Velimir.

JAPANESE WAITER
You're welcome.

The Japanese Waiter turns, and walks away, from the table.

ASSISTANT
(Speaking Russian)
You could recruit assets from this place.

VELIMIR
(Speaking Russian)
I come here to fucking eat, not to fucking work.

ASSISTANT
I understand sir.

VELIMIR
Good, now you can go back to the embassy, and tell everyone, that would care, I'm okay.

ASSISTANT
Yes Mr. Ambassador.

The Assistant stands up, and walks out of the cafe.

VELIMIR
Finally I can eat.

Takita walks over to the table, with the envelope of pictures in his hand.

TAKITA
(Speaking Japanese)
You will find this interesting.

Takita puts the envelope down in the middle of the table. He then quickly walks away from Velimir.

VELIMIR
(Eating)
Who in the hell was that?

Velimir picks up the envelope, and looks through it.

VELIMIR (CONT'D)

This looks real, when can I just
fucking eat.

CUT TO GENERAL RYABOV'S BEDROOM

General Iiarion Ryabov is having sex with his wife, and they
soon finish.

IIARION

(Speaking Russian)

That should hold me, until I return
home from serving the people's army
in Crimea.

IIARION'S WIFE

(Speaking Russian)

Why are you and your men even there
anyway?

IIARION

That's classified.

IIARION'S WIFE

I wish you would have retired after
the war, and went to work in a
factory.

IIARION

I know, but if I had. We would not
be living in this lovely apartment,
here in Leningrad.

IIARION'S WIFE

Yes I know, and our children would
have the opportunities they currently
enjoy, but they would have their
father more often.

IIARION

Well, nobody can have everything.

A phone on a night table, beside the bed, begins to ring.

IIARION'S WIFE

Who could that be?

IIARION

I'll get it, it's probably for me,
anyway.

Iiarion gets out of bed, and answers the phone.

IIARION (CONT'D)

Yes.

Radomir Mezentsev is inside a phone booth.

RADOMIR
(Speaking Russian on
a phone)
Good evening General Ryabov.

IIARION
Good evening.

RADOMIR
My name is Radomir Mezentsev, and
I'm with the K.G.B.

IIARION
So, what can I do for the K.G.B.?

RADOMIR
I would like to speak to you, about
an important issue, that has just
come up.

IIARION
Fine, I'll be at your headquarters,
in the morning.

RADOMIR
This is too important to wait sir.
We must discuss this, as soon as
possible.

IIARION
I'm at home with my wife right now.

RADOMIR
I understand sir. I'm currently in
a phone booth, outside your home, so
we can meet there immediately.

IIARION
May I be allowed to put some pants
on?

RADOMIR
Of course sir.

IIARION
Good.

Iiarion hangs up the phone.

IIARION'S WIFE
What does the K.G.B. want with you?

Iiarion gets out of bed, and begins to put on his pants.

IIARION

Hell if I know.

IIARION'S WIFE

The K.G.B. makes me nervous.

IIARION

There's nothing to fear darling.
I've been on my base in Crimea, not
talking to anyone outside my unit.

Iiarion finishes putting on his pants.

IIARION'S WIFE

Well if that's true. Why are they
coming here to speak to you?

IIARION

Who knows, they're a very paranoid
group, but if they were going to
kill me. They wouldn't have called
me, or come to my home.

IIARION'S WIFE

That is certainly true. They usually
drag people out of their house, in
the middle of the night.

IIARION

Now be fair honey. This is not
Stalin's Russia.

IIARION'S WIFE

I just hope you're right Iiarion.

IIARION

You should know by now that. I'm
always right.

Iiarion's Wife laughs.

IIARION (CONT'D)

Now that I've made you laugh. I can
go.

Iiarion walks out of the bedroom, down a flight of stairs,
and into a living room. Radomir is sitting on a couch, inside
the living room.

RADOMIR

(Speaking Russian)

Good evening once again general.

IIARION

Couldn't you have waited to come into my home. I would have let you in Mr. uh, I have forgotten your name.

RADOMIR

My name is Radomir Mezentsev, and pardon me for my rudeness, but this is extremely important sir.

IIARION

May I sit down?

RADOMIR

Of course.

Iiarion walks over to a chair, in front of Radomir.

IIARION

So, what is this very important issue. That we must discuss, in the middle of the night?

RADOMIR

Our intelligence network has uncovered some distressing information about you.

IIARION

What sort on information?

RADOMIR

We've heard from reliable sources that you may be working for the Americans.

IIARION

That is bullshit.

RADOMIR

I know general, but I still have to interview you about it.

IIARION

I have been loyal to this government, and the party, all of my fucking life.

RADOMIR

Please general calm down. You're not in any kind of trouble. I just have a few questions.

IIARION

Well before you ask me your questions.
I have a few of my own.

RADOMIR

Fine general.

IIARION

Where did the K.G.B., get this horse
shit from?

RADOMIR

I'm afraid, that's classified sir.

IIARION

I demand to know, the source of the
information. That is incriminating
me.

RADOMIR

I can't tell you that, especially in
public.

Iiarion suddenly leaps up, from his chair.

IIARION

I've heard enough, get the hell out
of my house!

RADOMIR

Please general calm down.

IIARION

Fuck you!

RADOMIR

Fine sir, but we will discuss this
later, in my office.

Radomir gets up from the couch.

IIARION

If I ever see you again. You will
be the one in fucking Siberia, not
me.

RADOMIR

Have it your way general, but this
will not be forgotten.

Radomir turns, and walks over to the door.

IIARION

Hey! I've got more damn things to
say to you asshole!

RADOMIR
I thought you might.

Radomir removes a pistol from his inside jacket pocket, and quickly turns back around.

IIARION
What the?

Radomir fires a shot. The bullet hits Iiarion between the eyes. Iiarion falls to the floor dead, in an ever increasing pool of blood.

RADOMIR
I guess it's back to the office.

Radomir puts the gun back into his inside jacket pocket, and walks out of the apartment.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

SCENE FIVE

INT. A FRENCH RESTAURANT - EVENING

George is sitting at a table. A French Waitress walks over to the table.

FRENCH WAITRESS
(Speaking French)
Good evening, Mr. de Mohrenschildt.

GEORGE
(Speaking French)
Good evening.

FRENCH WAITRESS
Would you like this evening's special meal?

GEORGE
Yes, bring me two meals. I'm expecting a quest.

FRENCH WAITRESS
Yes sir, what would you like to drink?

GEORGE
I'll have the best red wine you've got.

FRENCH WAITRESS

Yes sir, will you be sharing your wine with your guest?

GEORGE

No. He can order his beverage, when he gets here.

FRENCH WAITRESS

I'll be back soon, with your appetizers.

The French Waitress turns, and walks away from the table.

GEORGE

I'm not sitting here all damn night waiting, for this asshole.

Bob Murray walks over to the table.

BOB

I hope you're planning to pay for all of this.

GEORGE

Just sit down.

George sits down, in front of George.

BOB

You know when most people invite a friend out for dinner. They just meet them at a local burger joint.

GEORGE

You know I don't eat hamburgers Bob.

BOB

Where do you get all of this damn money to throw around George?

GEORGE

Have you forgotten that I come from a Nobel family?

BOB

I also know that your father blew all of that family money, which is why you served with me, and the O.S.S. during the war.

GEORGE

I served with in the war to save the world from Nazi tyranny.

BOB

Don't bullshit me George.

GEORGE

Well it was sixty percent saving the world, and forty percent money.

BOB

I'll buy that, but you didn't answer my damn question.

GEORGE

What question was that again? I forgot.

BOB

Where exactly do you get your money?

GEORGE

Don't worry about it. Just know that I have enough money to pay for this meal.

BOB

Good, because I still work for the C.I.A., which means I'm fucking broke.

GEORGE

You could always join me, and work independently.

BOB

I don't think I could stand to be in your company that much.

GEORGE

Anyway, I'm just curious if you've heard anything from our friend General Ryabov?

BOB

The general has had a bit of bad luck. His wife found him shot to death, in his living room.

GEORGE

Oh man The Soviet Union has just lost one of it's top military minds.

BOB

Yeah, it seems the Soviet Ambassador to Japan, got a hold of some top secret American intelligence.

GEORGE

I'm just glad to know that. I can still make up a convincing intelligence file.

BOB

Oh it's a skill you don't lose.

GEORGE

So, will we still be working together?

BOB

Of course, you just made the Russians, take out one of their own men, without putting an asset in any danger.

GEORGE

I take it. I'm working still going to be working off of the books.

BOB

Yes, because if the agency did this shit officially, it would start World War III.

GEORGE

Fighting one world war, was enough for me.

BOB

You and me both, is your boy Oswald still willing to play ball?

GEORGE

Yeah, where did you find this guy anyway?

BOB

The agency has been keeping an eye on him for over a year now.

GEORGE

Really?

BOB

He's a suspected communist in the American Marine Corps.

GEORGE

I wouldn't spend my resources watching the dumb ass.

BOB

That's why I gave him to you.

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

Do you think I would just give you somebody worth a shit?

GEORGE

You just wanted me to keep an eye on him, so your agency won't have to anymore.

BOB

(Chuckling)

That was the main reason sure. I take it you two aren't getting along.

GEORGE

That's a damn under statement. I may kill him, before anybody else will.

BOB

Now, why would you want to do that?

GEORGE

Well, as I stated before, he's a dumb ass, but he's convinced he's smart, and mark my words. That is going to make him an ever growing pain in my ass.

BOB

So, you're pissed because you have to work with someone you hate. I don't have the slightest idea what that's like.

GEORGE

Droll Bob, very droll.

BOB

So, George do you have anymore bright ideas, for killing Russians.

GEORGE

Not, at this very moment no, but I'm sure. That will change.

BOB

Well until then. I'll just enjoy the break.

FADE TO BLACK

