

SAFE (R U SAFE)

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Based upon a screenplay by

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The quality of this footage is bad. It's taped by a tiny camera.

The person, to whose belt the camera is attached to, makes his way down a gravel path.

Now there's the sound of an angry growling dog.

It looks like the person heads for the sound and arrives at a large barking dog in a galvanized steel dog kennel.

The large dog growls into the camera.

VOICE (O.S.)

Ssshhh.

The dog obeys; he stops growling at once.

Only now we hear the sound of a crying baby.

The door of the dog kennel gets opened by the hand of the person who puts an eleven month old BABY, wrapped into a blanket and wearing a bonnet, in a baby basket into the dog kennel.

The baby cries while the large dog growls at her: the dog's about to attack her.

VOICE (O.S.)

Ssshhh!

The large dog silences as the door of the dog kennel gets closed by the hand of this person.

The large dog studies the crying baby.

Superimpose: NSA, Fort Meade, Maryland.

The thundering sound of a low flying airplane coming over.

BRENDA HOFFMAN, stylish but formally dressed, paces in the middle of an enormous, beautiful hall. Looks at her phone, then calls Frank again. Then she hears his phone ringing:

FRANK KOVACICH, in smoking, is coming down the steps. He's a bit annoyed, because there is a very important meeting going on, where he as second NSA-man has to speak in an hour, which will change a lot in the NSA.

FRANK

Brenda. Really. Now is not the right time.

BRENDA

Is it ever. Look, your speech is in an hour-

FRANK

Yes, but it will change everything-

He now guesses why she needed to see him now.

FRANK

Look, it's strictly business. I know you understand.

BRENDA

Just tell me the truth, Frank.

The truth why she is fired... He looks back at where he came from to check if nobody can hear this. Then to Brenda:

FRANK

Unofficially? Anderson is bringing in more of his super loyal super patriotic friends. Yes men.

BRENDA

When you hired me, you said we need people who are allowed to think-

Suddenly there's the sound of an incoming message. Frank checks the little screen. He looks surprised. Reads:

FRANK

"Get ready. Your dear friend, Walter Smith."

A moment he is puzzled.

BRENDA

Who is that?

FRANK

My first arrest for the NSA. Get ready for what? He's in jail-

Brenda is already checking on her phone:

BRENDA

A Walter Smith has escaped-

She wants to pick Frank's cellphone for the number:

BRENDA

We'll track his cell phone down.

Frank wants to go back now-

FRANK

Forget it, he is a genius, an IT wizard; don't you remember: "Walter Smith, the secret helper friend of Edward Snowden".

The sound of an incoming message. Frank checks his cell:

FRANK

He sent me a link. I need a computer.

Brenda takes a laptop out of her bag. He takes it to a high cocktail table in the enormous beautiful hall. He types in the link, while we hear a big applause from the auditorium.

The screen suddenly shows the large dog who studies the baby casket in the kennel. He looks at the screen. Panic!

FRANK

That's- Elizabeth.

Brenda studies the screen closer too. She's stunned.

BRENDA

Are you sure? You can hardly see her face.

Frank hurriedly chooses a number on his cell phone, while:

FRANK

That's the bonnet Sarah's mother bought for her. I'm calling the babysitter... Pick up the phone... pick up the phone...

Frank hurriedly chooses another number on his cell phone.

FRANK

I'm calling the police. No--

Brenda studies the screen as Frank talks in his cell phone, pacing through the hall.

FRANK

Zoë? I think Elizabeth is kidnapped at the babysitter.

BRENDA

Put her on speaker, please.

ZOE (V.O.)

What?

FRANK

Close to you. 22 Emory Road.

ZOE (V.O.)
But why- Allright, sit tight,
Frank, I'll send some men
immediately and I'm going too.

FRANK
No, send every men and women you
have. You hear me?

ZOE (V.O.)
I'm not sure I can do that-

FRANK
Yes, I'm ordering you to.

Frank finishes the call and stares at the screen again.
Brenda is setting up another laptop, in which she types.

FRANK
This time I'll break all his
bones-

BRENDA
Shouldn't you warn Sarah?

Frank quickly thinks this over and shakes his head.

FRANK
She'll get all hysterical. No,
first get my baby back.

The sound of an incoming message. He checks his cell phone.

FRANK
Another link.

BRENDA
Look!

Shit: It looks like the dog will attack the little girl.

FRANK
NO!

But the large dog finally doesn't bite the little baby.

Frank puts the second laptop next to first one and
hurriedly types down the link from the cell phone on this
laptop.

The screen shows how SOMEONE WITH AN UNCLE SAM MASK films
himself, holding up his cell phone, dials a number.

Frank's cell phone rings: "private number."

BRENDA
He's calling you.

Frank answers his cell phone, which remains on the desk, he puts the speaker on. Walter's voice is bit altered by a device, which makes his voice sound mechanically cold...

WALTER (V.O.)
Mister Kovacich. Are you ready to
be the new Edward Snowden?

Brenda observes Frank, showing her reactions, ready to help him, if he signals her for help, while:

FRANK
Let my daughter go.

WALTER (V.O.)
Angry? Already? I wonder how
you'll be in a hour.

Fear is written all over Frank's face.

FRANK
Please, my baby is innocent.

WALTER (V.O.)
My baby was innocent too.

Brenda looks at Frank questioning. Frank nods no.

WALTER (V.O.)
But are you?

FRANK
Listen, that dog doesn't-

WALTER (V.O.)
That dog doesn't spy on people,
doesn't read their mails, doesn't
tap their phones, doesn't invade-

FRANK
Blablabla. What do you want?

WALTER (V.O.)
Total obedience to begin with.
Isn't that what you ask of-

FRANK
No jokes, please. What do you
want?

The screen shows that he shows another cell phone.

WALTER (V.O.)
I'm not joking. That dog will
attack your daughter when he
hears the ringtone with my voice
of the cell phone that is hidden
in the dog kennel.

Frank stares blankly ahead.

FRANK
Psychopath.

Brenda obviously thinks that's not the right reaction.

WALTER (V.O.)
Did you just call me psychopath,
Mister Kovacich? That's not a
good start. I will call--

FRANK
--NO!

Frank talks in soft tone, his face contorted in fear.

FRANK
Just tell me what you want.

WALTER (V.O.)
You gathered a lot of information
illegally and-

FRANK
Illegally? No no, you know as
well as I do that the patriot act
allows-

WALTER (V.O.)
You use the patriot act to spy on
anybody you like to spy-

FRANK
Absolutely not. Proof it.

WALTER (V.O.)
Mister Kovacich, that's exactly
what I intend to do. You're gonna
send all files with the data
which were obtained without
official approval of-

FRANK
Absolutely not, you're insane

WALTER
No, you were insane, when you
illegally obtained-

FRANK
No no no, look, suppose those
files exist, and I'm not saying-

WALTER (V.O.)
They do exist, and I want the
D110 data, you know that-

FRANK

D-what?

WALTER (V.O.)

You want me to call the dog?

FRANK

No wait, okay, D110, whatever, if those files exist, then they must be so huge, I mean, compared to what Edward Snowden did: peanuts, so huge, I mean, these must be-

WALTER (V.O.)

And that's why you'll send them in a programm I especially designed. I'll text you in a second.

Frank opens his mouth surprised. But then:

FRANK

I can't. I'm not high up enough--

WALTER (V.O.)

Oh really? NSA's second man? Stop bullshitting me.

Frank thinks this over and improvises.

FRANK

I really can't, there are safety procedures and I'm not-

The screen shows that the masked man starts to choose a number on his other cell phone.

WALTER (V.O.)

I think the dog starts with the legs. Then the neck. Your little girl will have to endure long minutes of pain before she dies.

Frank closes his eyes and reopens them in anger.

FRANK

Okay, send me that programm.

WALTER (V.O.)

One more thing: Stay exactly where you are right now, mister Kovacich, or I call your daughter.

The screen turns to black. Frank finishes the call.

BRENDA

What do you want me to do?

FRANK

Stay, please, I need your help.

They see SOMEONE at a door near them, so they decide to take it to another cocktail table, a little further away. While walking to they other table:

BRENDA

Look, Frank, we can't just give NSA-data, any NSA-data, to-

FRANK

That's my daughter in a dog kennel, Brenda.

BRENDA

I know but can you put the lives of many thousands of people in immediate danger and the privacy of-

Frank's cell phone rings again. Frank answers it.

FRANK

Talk to me, Zoë.

BRENDA

Put her on speaker, please.

ZOE (V.O.)

We're at the address, Frank. But there's no trace of the childminder nor your daughter.

FRANK

Shit.

ZOE (V.O.)

We can check the neighbourhood-

FRANK

Yes! Look for a baby with a large dog in a dog kennel.

A beat. Zoë sounds stunned at the other end of the line.

ZOE (V.O.)

In a dog kennel?

BRENDA

Zoë?

ZOE (V.O.)

Hey Sarah, are you back on-

BRENDA

No, this is officer Hoffman,
please check anyone who might be
connected to a fugitive named
Walter Smith.

FRANK

Yes, and check other people
connected to civil rights
movements, and any friends or
connections to Edward Snowden.
I'll email you the data of those
people in a circle of 10 miles.

This last sentence makes Brenda hesitant.

ZOE (V.O.)

Copy that. We'll find her, Frank.

Frank finishes the call and starts typing, collecting the
data for Zoë. Brenda seems hesitant. He sees that.

FRANK

It's my daughter, Bren.

BRENDA

If you send those data: first:
You won't have a job anymore-

FRANK

But I'll still have a daughter.

He sends an email, then hurriedly works on his cell phone.

BRENDA

Are you really doing that?

FRANK

I just did. What? Yes, I'm
downloading his programm.

BRENDA

Can I see those emailaddresses?

Brenda peeks at the cell phone screen as Frank writes them
down on a piece of paper. Frank's cell phone rings again.
They see the man with the Uncle Sam mask on screen:

WALTER (V.O.)

How does it feel?

FRANK

What?

WALTER (V.O.)

You're going to be a million
times more famous than Edward
Snowden. Everybody in the world-

FRANK
I see a Russian email address.

WALTER (V.O.)
The enemies of our enemies are
our friends, Mister Kovacich.

Brenda turns pale.

BRENDA
Our? What is this? With whom are
you teaming up?

WALTER (V.O.)
Is that Sarah? How are you-

FRANK
Never mind: Why are you doing
this? How could you even escape?

WALTER (V.O.)
I'll ask the questions and stop
stalling. You know, I'm in the
mood for a phone call-

FRANK
No no no, I'll send the files.

Frank finishes the call and glances at the laptop screen.

The screen still shows the little baby and the large dog in
the dog kennel.

Frank works on his laptop, Brenda nervously shakes her
head, then starts to go.

BRENDA
Sorry Frank, I'm still NSA, I'll
have to inform Anderson. If you
send those data you eventually
may kill many many people-

FRANK
You don't know that for sure-

BRENDA
Well, if we did know for sure, that
would make us even worse-

Frank grabs her hand, emotional, points at the screen.

FRANK
That is my daughter.

They look at each other.

FRANK

She will be bitten to death,
Bren.

They look at each other.

FRANK

What would you do? If that was
your daughter?... Help me...

She thinks hard. Comes to the only conclusion:

BRENDA

Then you better fire me right
now, Frank, because as NSA I
cannot knowingly-

FRANK

No no, if you help me, nothing will
happen to you, whatever you do.
I'll protect you.

BRENDA

You can't, in such a situation-

FRANK

I have done it before. Many
times, in cases much worse.

Brenda is stunned.

BRENDA

You did? Really? Which cases? When?

FRANK

Thank you, Brenda. I owe you big
time. Don't you worry about a
thing.

BRENDA

But I do, and you should too. Are
you really sending him-

FRANK

Of course not. Only some ignorant
things, nothing important, we
have loads. He won't notice.

BRENDA

Thank God. Still, it isn't right.

FRANK

Killing my baby isn't right.

Frank continues to work on his laptop.

FRANK

Don't worry. Anderson will immediately send an arrest team. They'll be here soon for me.

Brenda doesn't get this.

FRANK

Class A safety procedure: Anderson receives a copy of that email too. He will see it, and they'll be here for me very soon, so I cannot send anything anymore. Trust me. Anderson is on his way to here now for my speech-

He's ready to send now:

FRANK

Okay, this is it. Send... And wait.

BRENDA

It just doesn't feel right.

Frank walks to the entrance, expecting people for him, while:

FRANK

Get used to it.

BRENDA

What?

FRANK

It's so easy to stay on the side of the river and criticize anything. But it takes guts to take charge, jump into the river, get wet yourself.

BRENDA

We do a lot of simulations-

FRANK

Yes, all those theoretical simulations, but those are no real life and death tests. Have you ever been in real action, Brenda, and make split second decisions?

Frank's cell phone rings again. Frank goes back to the table and answers it.

FRANK

Yes?

WALTER (V.O.)

Mister Kovacich. You must really take me for a moron.

FRANK
What?

WALTER (V.O.)
All this rubbish.

FRANK
... That's all I got access to.

A beat during which Brenda and Frank trade a nervous glance.

WALTER (V.O.)
Very well.

Frank sighs in relief.

FRANK
Where's my daughter?

WALTER (V.O.)
Do you want to know if your
daughter is safe?

FRANK
Yes!

WALTER (V.O.)
Okay, I'll call her.

Frank puts it together and reacts in shock.

FRANK
No! I'll send you more files.

WALTER (V.O.)
Not more files, Mister Kovacich.
Every file. And don't try to be
smart again. I know exactly which
files you have access to. If
there's one D110 missing, that
dog will have a nice meal.

Frank finishes the call and works in a fast pace on his laptop.

FRANK
Don't worry. As soon as Anderson
sees my email, he'll block my
access to the files.

Frank continues to work on his laptop in a fast pace.

FRANK
Any minute now.

Brenda watches Frank who still works on his laptop.

BRENDA
Why is he doing this?

FRANK
Making the second man of the NSA
the new Edward Snowden?

BRENDA
He sounds well informed. You
think he's bluffing?

Frank continues to work on his laptop in a fast pace.

FRANK
I'm not taking any chances with
Elisabeth.

Frank talks with confidence in his voice.

FRANK
Don't worry, Bren. I'll never get
to send a lot of files before
Anderson blocks my access.

Frank still works on his laptop in a fast pace.

FRANK
Shit.

BRENDA
What?

FRANK
Incorrect password.

The screen shows how the password gets typed in. But then
the words "Incorrect Password" appear on the screen.

BRENDA
That is a good sign, right?
Anderson is stopping you?

Uncertainty creeps into Frank's eyes.

FRANK
Who changed the password?

Frank takes out his wallet and takes a folded little paper
out of it.

Frank hurriedly studies the passwords on the little paper.
A bit of fear is written over his face as he whispers to
himself.

FRANK
Come on, come on.

Frank hurriedly works on his laptop again.

BRENDA

Frank: You really got your
passwordkeys in there?

The screen shows how a new password gets typed.

FRANK

Give me "accepted"... Yes!

Then the word "accepted" appears in the middle of the
screen. Frank takes a deep breath. He watches... and:

FRANK

This guy is a genius. His
programm eats all those huge data-

He suddenly thinks of the dog eating his baby. A bell
rings, as a sign that the programm is done.

FRANK

Damn. That is super quick.

BRENDA

Don't send it.

FRANK

Wait, see, it still will take 147
hours to send all the files. That's
a lot of time still.

BRENDA

But Frank-

FRANK

Nobody will know that you had
anything to do with this, Brenda.
I promise you that no court will
ever convict you-

BRENDA

Stop saying that.

FRANK

Why?

BRENDA

The more you promise-

FRANK

I did it before. Stop feeling
guilty. You're protected. And...
Send!

BRENDA

Wait! Don't!

FRANK

Done. Don't worry. They'll be here
any minute to stop it.

He walks to the entrance again, looking if the arrest team
shows up. Brenda is shaking her head, joining him.

BRENDA

What if he really had inside help?

FRANK

He must have. Nobody can escape-

BRENDA

No, I mean, from inside the NSA?

FRANK

Secret Edward Snowdens in the NSA?

They walk back. He points at the auditorium.

FRANK

Come on, Brenda, you know our
security since Snowden-

Suddenly Frank's cell phone rings. He hurriedly answers it.

FRANK

Zoë?

ZOE (V.O.)

A police officer just saw a baby
in the dog kennel of a cousin of
Walter Smith.

Frank hurries back to the laptops.

FRANK

What, where are you now?

ZOE (V.O.)

We just arrived at the house.

Frank looks at the screen and jumps up.

FRANK

Zoë? ZOE?

A beat.

ZOE (V.O.)

I see your daughter, Frank. She's
in the dog kennel.

There's the sound of the growling dog at the other end of
the line.

FRANK

Shoot the dog! That's an order.

ZOE (V.O.)

WE'RE GOING TO SHOOT THE DOG...
Frank, we'll use a silencer to
spare your daughter's ears.

FRANK

Please be careful.

Frank looks at the laptop-screen.

The screen is still loading up again.

Brenda and Frank exchange a nervous glance.

There's the sound of a silenced gunshot at the other end of
the line and then the sound of an explosion.

The screen is still loading up.

An expression of pure panic across Frank's face as he looks
at the laptop screen. He yells into his cell phone.

FRANK

What happened?

Zoë sounds tense at the other end of the line.

ZOE (V.O.)

I don't know... I'm so sorry,
Frank.

FRANK

What?

ZOE (V.O.)

It looks like the dog kennel
exploded. Oh, I'm so sorry.

Frank opens his mouth in shock and stares blankly ahead as
he finishes the call. He whispers to himself.

FRANK

Elizabeth...

Brenda holds him. She then notices something in front of
her. She's stunned.

BRENDA

Frank.

Frank looks at the laptop screen too. The screen shows the
little baby and the large dog in the dog kennel.

FRANK

What the...?

Frank's cell phone rings. Frank looks at the little screen and answers it. Walter sounds on Frank's speakerphone:

WALTER (V.O.)

Mister Kovacich, I knew you would give the police my cousin's house, who by the way just rented it to a young couple with a baby.

FRANK

What- what do you mean?

WALTER

Did you barge in again with way too many men?

BRENDA

(whispers to Frank)

What does he mean?

Frank wves her away.

WALTER

I guess a police bullet hit the explosives.

FRANK

You killed my baby.

WALTER (V.O.)

Did I? Or did you?

FRANK

Me?

A moment the line is bad. Then:

WALTER

It was just a doll, Mister Kovacich.

Frank has difficulties to breath.

WALTER (V.O.)

And the poor dog was terminally ill, he would have been helped today anyway. It was a hound by the way. You know: Hounds always helped the bad guys to destroy the innocent ones. When I come to think about it, the two of you are very alike, Mister Kovacich.

Frank sees Brenda writing someting. He reads it and nods.

FRANK

Okay, now you're getting your files. Where's Elizabeth?

WALTER (V.O.)

Not too fast. First we got to get them all. Meanwhile your new Edward Snowden friends in Russia are checking the files as we speak. Stay right where you are, the game is not over yet. The dog is still there...

Walter finishes the call. Frank sees Brenda walking away. Then he hears a dog bark... What is this? Brenda returns with two glasses of water. Frank and Brenda look around, look to above: Is someone watching them?

Then Frank signals: Keep talking, we are going to check above if someone is there. So they are walking up the steps to above now, while softly:

BRENDA

You think he's here?

FRANK

I don't know.

He points to the auditorium:

FRANK

Some of them won't like me in an hour.

BRENDA

They seem very well organized.

FRANK

Who's they?

BRENDA

This Walter Smith and who ever is helping him. He must have had help. Maybe inside help.

Frank points to the auditorium:

FRANK

Inside the NSA?

They are above now. Look around, then walk over the upper circle of the hall.

FRANK

Who inside the NSA?

BRENDA

I don't know.

FRANK

Give me a guess.

BRENDA

Maybe even some NSA people don't
like what's happening these days.
Or what's going to happen- What?

Downstairs a beep sounds on the laptop. They hurry down.

At the table Frank tries the laptop. He stops the beep.

FRANK

This is weird. My access to the
files still isn't blocked. And
what is keeping them so long?

Frank checks his watch again. Looks at the auditorium.

FRANK

It should have been blocked
already. I should have-

Frank takes his cell phone and chooses a number.

FRANK

I'm calling Anderson.

While he is waiting, Frank can't help to notice that Brenda
looks great.

BRENDA

What?

FRANK

Nothing.

Frank gets Stella, the secretary of Anderson:

FRANK

Stella? What's going on? I'm
trying to call Anderson-

Frank listens for a beat as he thanks Stella and returns to
Brenda. Frank shakes his head.

FRANK

He called in sick today.

BRENDA

So? He can't call in sick?

Frank stares blankly ahead. Then he paces to the middle and
looks up, still expecting bad people there, while:

FRANK

I know him for what- fifteen years?
This would be his first day sick.
Just when this shit goes down.

BRENDA
Coincidences happen.

FRANK
Shit happens. I don't believe in coincidences: Walter Smith the wizard escapes. My access to the files still isn't blocked-

BRENDA
Maybe this reorganisation just started.

FRANK
No, that has nothing to do with this. I talked to Tim last week-

BRENDA
Tim Hanson?

FRANK
No, Miller, my old buddy the Congressman. He told me that there are rumors that the President is even about to remove Anderson as head of the NSA for a more patriotic- Sshh: Listen.

They listen. No more dog barking.

FRANK
What happened to the dog?

Frank hurriedly dials a number as he looks at the screen.

BRENDA
More patriotic: What does that mean?

The screen still shows the large dog and the baby in the dog kennel.

FRANK
Timothy? Hey buddy, this is Frank Kovacich. Call me back as soon as possible.

Frank ends the call.

FRANK
Something's definitively wrong. Maybe I better stop those D110 files sending and start checking-

His cell phone rings again. He hurriedly answers it.

FRANK
Zoë? Did you find her?

ZOE (V.O.)

No, but we have every man and woman on the job. We'll find your baby, Frank.

Frank closes his eyes, then reopens them.

FRANK

Thank you. You're great. I'll send you more data to widen search.

Frank finishes the call and starts typing-

The sound of an incoming message.

Brenda immediately checks Frank's cell phone.

BRENDA

Another link.

Frank hurriedly types down the link from the cell phone on the second laptop.

The screen shows how the masked Walter holds up his cell phone and dials a number. Then he waits.

Frank's cell phone rings. Frank exchanges a look with Brenda and answers the cell phone. On speakerphone:

WALTER (V.O.)

The NSA plays the people. Right, Frank?

Frank opens his mouth to say something but shuts up.

WALTER (V.O.)

A very unfair game. Now it's time for the people to play the NSA. Do you know where Edward Snowden went wrong?

Frank closes his eyes in despair.

WALTER (V.O.)

He failed to share his information in an attractive way. He didn't have a brilliant marketing plan.

FRANK

What are you talking about?

The "Walter"-camera tilts down and we see the ground while Walter is obviously doing something with the little camera.

WALTER (V.O.)

I attach a little camera to my shoe so you can follow me and see what I do. Exciting, isn't it?

The screen shows what's taped by the little camera. Walter has attached the camera to his shoe and it looks like he walks down an alley.

FRANK

What are you going to do? Where are you?

WALTER (V.O.)

Where? Well, it's nice weather here-

FRANK

Where are you?

WALTER (V.O.)

Remember, that dog gets more and more hungry. Don't let him get so hungry I can't control him anymore.

Walter finishes the call.

Frank and Brenda look at the screen, trying to see a clou. **They see other feet walking on the pavement.**

BRENDA

Where is he going to? What *is* his game?

FRANK

I don't know.

BRENDA

You must know something. He picked you.

FRANK

I do not know, Brenda.

BRENDA

Maybe some sort of revenge? What did you do to him?

FRANK

Me? Nothing.

BRENDA

Yes, you did.

FRANK

I did nothing illegal, Brenda-

BRENDA

Think. You must have done something to him.

FRANK

What's that?

They see a package on a cocktailtable a little further.

FRANK

Was that package here all the time?

Brenda walks to it. Frank scans the hall.

BRENDA

I'm not sure.

Brenda reads what's on the package.

BRENDA

I'll go and check it, it must have passed security. Please think about why this Walter Smith is doing this to you. Maybe you overlooked something, some detail, that didn't look important then, anything.

She leaves. Frank thinks. Then he looks at the folded paper for a password key. He types it in, searches-

and then sees on screen a video, showing the date (May 1, 2012) shot from above:

3 INT. ROOM - DAY

3

Shot from above. Walter furiously knocks on the door. Walter wears jeans and a nice shirt.

Frank barges in with a file. Walter takes a step back and looks at Frank with fear in his eyes.

Frank thinks, fastforwards the tape a bit. Then stops.

WALTER

You raided my house as if I were Bin Laden. You attacked my wife, and-

FRANK

The Lomax garage-

WALTER

What did you do to my wife?

FRANK

Do you admit that you have been in Lomax garage last year on september 17?

WALTER

Don't remember the exact date. They fixed my car. I work close by at the subway station as a-

Frank fast forwards again. Then stops:

FRANK

-if you have nothing to hide. Do you admit that you have been in this Starbucks on november 4 at 7.12 AM?

WALTER

Well, I'll buy a double espresso there every morning around 7, from januari until december. Why?

FRANK

I ask the questions. On december 2-

Frank fast forwards again. Then stops:

WALTER

I live there. I walk there. And I jog. Like everybody.

FRANK

And I don't believe in coincidences. On every security tape on those dates we also have your friend.

WALTER

Which friend?

FRANK

Edward Snowden.

WALTER

Never met him in my life.

4

INT. HALL - DAY

4

Franks fast forwards. Then stops as he see Brenda returning.

BRENDA

It was here all the time.

FRANK

No, it wasn't. Was it?

BRENDA

I think it was. Someone will take it away soon.

Frank looks a bit unsure.

FRANK

Brenda, do you want coffee?

BRENDA

Do you?

FRANK

Please, I don't dare to leave here. But only if you want too.

Brenda nods and disappears to the corridor. Frank starts, turning the sound even lower, so Brenda can't hear:

5

INT. ROOM - DAY

5

Shot from above:

WALTER

In how many ways I can tell you that I never ever met Edward Snowden. In any way possible. This is a joke, right?

FRANK

It's not a joke, mister Smith.

WALTER

You are insane. You have all these illegally obtained data from securitycamera's and you draw insane conclusions. Look: I do not know Edward Snowden-

FRANK

But you do sympathize with him-

WALTER

Look: You hacked security camera's on which you see Edward Snowden. Then you track down everybody who is on those camera's too. And now you tell me, you have one where you see this Snowden running, and then two hours later I come running-

FRANK

Why where you running?

WALTER

I meant jogging-

FRANK
You said running-

Franks fastforwards the tape. Then stops:

WALTER
How is my wife?

FRANK
She will be okay.

WALTER
What did you do to her?

FRANK
She'll be fine.

WALTER
I want to speak to her. What did you do to her?

FRANK
She'll be fine.

WALTER
What did you do to her?

6 INT. HALL AND CORRIDOR AND ROOM- DAY

6

Frank sees Brenda returning with coffee. Applause sounds from the auditorium. Frank looks at his watch. Then the screen:

In the meantime Frank quickly stops the video of the interrogation and **clicks to the image of the little camera, attached to the shoe of Smith.**

Then he hears a door upstairs and voices talking. Frank takes the laptops and walks to the corridor, to Brenda.

FRANK
Let's find something else.

They walk through the corridor and find an open spacious old room. They look inside. It looks reserved.

BRENDA
Looks reserved.

Still: They go in. They put the two laptops on one of the cocktailtables.

Franks clicks to the image of the little camera, attached to the shoe of Smith.

FRANK
There! That taxi. He's in New York.
Where is my phone?

Frank and Brenda look. Brenda finds it. Frank calls.

FRANK

Zoë, the bastard is in New York. He must have left my daughter behind somewhere between Fort Meade and New York. I'll send you more data.

A beat. Zoe can't hardly believe this.

ZOE (V.O.)

I'll need way more help than, Frank. I mean, this is huge-

FRANK

You'll get it. The NSA will call you in a second, and you will get any data and help you need. Anything and anyone, Zoë.

Frank finishes the call. He starts typing. Brenda shakes her head. He and Brenda then look at the second screen again.

The screen shows what's taped by the little camera attached to Walter's shoe; it looks like Walter walks down the alley.

BRENDA

At least they will recognize him with a little camera attached to-

FRANK

Unless it the size of the pimple he is. Don't count on it. He's extremely intelligent.

The screen shows what's taped by the little camera attached to Walter's shoe; it still looks like Walter walks down the alley. Brenda studies the screen.

BRENDA

Vinegar Hill?

Frank studies the screen too and shakes his head.

FRANK

No, I lived in Vinegar Hill.

BRENDA

I'll find the boss of the NYPD.

FRANK

Yes, I want him ready as soon as we know more.

BRENDA

Why is Smith doing this to you, Frank?

FRANK

I have a feeling we'll soon find out.

The screen shows what's taped by the little camera attached to Walter's shoe; it looks like Walter passes some new people in a crowded place.

FRANK

Look. He's going in a subway station.

Brenda has an idea.

BRENDA

Subway stations are loaded with security cameras, aren't they? Why don't we ask access to their security cameras?

FRANK

Yes! Go ahead, ask.

Frank looks at his folded paper, then starts typing, then:

FRANK

Can I ask you something?

She is on the phone, adlibbing getting the boss of the NYPD:

BRENDA

I'm getting the boss of the NYPD on the line, okay?

FRANK

Yes. Can I ask you something?

BRENDA

Yes?

FRANK

Anything?

BRENDA

Anything? Why?

She still adlibs on the phone, getting the boss of the NYPD:

FRANK

Don't get mad.

BRENDA

I won't.

FRANK

I'm serious. Don't get mad.

BRENDA
I won't. Will I?

In the meantime they watch the screen, that shows what's taped by the little camera attached to Walter's shoe; it looks like Walter passes some new people in a crowded place.

FRANK
What's going on with you and Anderson?

BRENDA
What?

FRANK
You do get mad.

BRENDA
How would you- Did you-

She wants to say: Illegally spy on me...

FRANK
No, I did not absolutely not spy on you or breach your privacy-

BRENDA
Then how do you know-

FRANK
I only know you've been in his office.

BRENDA
How?

FRANK
I get all the security reports of people going in and out of the offices, I know who goes where and when in this building.

BRENDA
Not the bathrooms, I hope.

Frank smiles.

FRANK
You were in Anderson's office.

BRENDA
So?

FRANK
Four times.

BRENDA
So?

FRANK
Four times in the evening.

BRENDA
So?

Frank holds up his hands. Brenda's checking her smartphone.

FRANK
(jokingly)
Alright, if you don't want to tell
me you were hacking his computer-

Frank suddenly recognizes something on the screen:

FRANK
Wait, look, there! The flower
shop... Lexington and Union Square.

BRENDA
Where?

FRANK
He just passed it. Do you have the
NYPD-

BRENDA
Yes, shit!

Brenda reads from her smartphone:

BRENDA
All subway stations- Someone hacked
their security camera system. Half
an hour ago.

FRANK
What's his name?

BRENDA
Cohen, NYPD number-

Brenda pushes a button on her phone:

BRENDA
Mister Cohen, here is Frank
Kovacich, NSA 74 385.

She puts him on speaker phone:

FRANK
Do you hear me?

COHEN (V.O.)
Loud and clear.

FRANK
Listen, a fugitive, Walter Smith-

Brenda gestures to Frank:

BRENDA
I already sent him Walter Smith's
data, cell phone-

COHEN (V.O.)
Yes, we're processing that right
now and-

FRANK
Listen, this Smith is at subway
station at Lexington and Union
Square. And beware: He is extremely
dangerous. Code 23 29.

COHEN (V.O.)
Really? Code 23 29, confirm please?

FRANK
Code 23 29, confirmed. When you get
him, make sure he doesn't make any
phone call. It's a matter of life
and death.

COHEN (V.O.)
Roger that.

Frank finishes the call and looks at the screen again.

BRENDA
He's extremely dangerous?

FRANK
To Elisabeth he is.

BRENDA
But code 23 29 means-

FRANK
And of course he has chosen rush
hour.

The screen shows what is taped by the little camera attached to Walter's shoe; it looks like Walter walks down the corridor of a subway station. Then he descends the stairs.

BRENDA
Code 23 29 is for terrorist
attacks, Frank.

FRANK
So?

BRENDA
You don't even know-

FRANK

Shit! What if he has changed his looks.

BRENDA

Meaning?

FRANK

Why is wearing that mask?

BRENDA

I don't know. He chose you. You must know something. Oh shit-

They look at the screen:

FRANK

23 hours and 50 minutes? But 10 minutes ago the countdown was 147 hours? What the...

BRENDA

Please think, Frank, what is he trying to do to you?

They look at the screen. Then the thundering sound of a low flying airplane coming over. Frank looks up, a bit uncertain. What does this mean?

FRANK

By the way, I'm sorry.

He has to shout. Brenda too:

BRENDA

What for?

FRANK

It's none of my business, Anderson and you.

BRENDA

Anderson wasn't even there and-

A WOMAN comes with the package, checks her list uncertainly:

BRENDA

I'll take that-

Brenda signs and waves the woman off. She puts the package on a table.

The thundering sound fades, Cohen sounds suddenly:

COHEN (V.O.)

My men just arrived at the Lexington Avenue Subway Station.

Frank and Brenda look: The screen shows: it looks like Walter doesn't move. It's a crowded place. We see many legs.

BRENDA

Wait: He's on a platform.

FRANK

(hurried)

Check everyone on the platforms!
He's waiting on a platform.

COHEN (V.O.)

Roger that.

Brenda hurriedly dials a number on her smartphone.

The screen still shows: it looks like Walter waits for an arriving train in a crowded area.

Brenda paces up and down as she talks quickly into her smartphone.

BRENDA

This is Brenda Hoffman, NSA 71 439,
security code DQP 558... Yes,
that's right. Listen: Don't let any
train take off at the Lexington
Avenue Subway Station.

Frank forms a tiny smile; he sure likes her idea.

Brenda listens for a beat, then barks into her smartphone.

BRENDA

--We're so not having this
discussion. Mister Kovacich will
make sure you'll lose your job and
more if one train takes off. And
trust me, he can.

Brenda listens for a beat and then talks into her smartphone again.

BRENDA

Thank you.

Brenda finishes the call and smiles broadly at Frank.

FRANK

Thank you. Did you learn that at
those simulations? Give me Cohen.

Brenda hands him the "Cohen"-phone:

BRENDA

He's still on. Mister Cohen?

FRANK

Listen, he's still on a platform.
He can't get away: The next trains
won't take off.

COHEN (V.O.)

Roger that. My men are almost
there.

The screen shows: it looks like Walter makes his way to the train. The doors of the train open.

BRENDA

The doors open.

Frank flashes a big grin.

FRANK

He really thinks he's leaving.

The screen shows: it looks like Walter sits on a bench in the train. It looks like the doors close.

Frank turns pale.

FRANK

I thought...

Brenda shakes her head, still not worried.

BRENDA

The train won't take off, Frank.

The screen shows: it looks like someone sits on a bench in the train, then raises one foot so the camera attached to his shoe tapes how the train takes off (due to the glass door.)

FRANK

What's going on, Brenda?

BRENDA

He assured me no trains would take
off.

Brenda dials a number on her smartphone and adlibs with anger in her voice why the trains took off.

Outside: the sound of a dog barking starts.

Frank and Brenda look in the room at the windows to look for the dog, while:

FRANK

What is this? What happened?

COHEN (V.O.)

Frank, my men arrived at the
platform. We'll check everyone.

Frank doesn't get this.

FRANK

What are you talking about? The train just took off.

COHEN (V.O.)

No, no train took off.

Frank nervously shakes his head; he trades a glance with Brenda, who returns to him with her smartphone.

BRENDA

The guy from the Metropolitan Transportation Authority confirms it. No trains took off there.

Frank looks up at Brenda.

FRANK

What is he doing? What is he DOING, Brenda?

Frank slams his fist.

FRANK

He's messing with my head. I hate it- Stop BARKING!

BRENDA

Easy, Frank. Let's think this over. It must be the wrong subway station.

Frank considers this.

FRANK

No. The flower shop at the entry, I often walked past it-

BRENDA

Could he have filmed it in an angle that just made it look like that?

FRANK

Of course not. You can't fool me-

Frank looks at the screen:

FRANK

Look! Now it's only 2 hours and 16 minutes to download! What's going on here-

COHEN (V.O.)

Frank. We're on the friggin' internet. About ten thousand views already.

FRANK

What?

COHEN

Just Google "NYPD ridiculed by
civil rights activists. Dirty
secrets about the NSA to come".

Frank's mouth opens in shock as Brenda works on her
smartphone.

Frank looks at her smartphone-screen to: Police officers at a
flower shop in a subway-

The smartphone-screen shows a silent movie title card.

FRANK

"NSA top guy fooled. More NSA
foolishnes to come."

Frank puts it together.

FRANK

This is his marketing plan. Make a
lot of people look at his video and
only then reveal our secrets.

BRENDA

This goes fast: Almost fifteen
thousand views now.

FRANK

Edward Snowden had the data, but he
couldn't get everything out,
because he didn't have a-

COHEN (V.O.)

Guys. We think we may have a trace
on his phone-

FRANK

No. If he left a trace, it's
because he wants to distract us,
win time or confuse us from what he
really wants. Wait, look!

They see on the other screen that the kennel is open, the dog
is gone. What does this mean? The can't really see if the
baby is in the baby basket or not from this angle.

FRANK

Call Smith!

BRENDA

I can't. You gotta calm down,
Frank. You gotta focus and think.

Frank closes his eyes, then reopens them in anger.

Now they see the dog gets in the kennel again, the door closes. The dog sniffs at the basket with the baby. Frank is terrified. Brenda grabs his shoulders.

BRENDA

Frank, please. I know it's personal but that's even more reason to be professional. Think! Give me anything to work with. Where is he going to?

They look at the screen: it looks like Walter still sits on a bench of a moving train.

FRANK

Allright... Allright, allright. Smith is on a moving train. We gotta stop every moving train.

BRENDA

Of New York? You're kidding, right.

FRANK

I'm not kidding about Elisabeth.

BRENDA

Frank, even if we could stop every moving train in New York, it would take time, and in the meantime he could be out on the streets again. Where is he going to, Frank?

FRANK

Look!

The screen shows: it looks like the train stops and Walter leaves the train.

Frank stares at the screen, studies it closely and whispers.

FRANK

Where are you at, you psychopath? What are you doing? What are you really doing?

The screen still shows: it looks like Walter walks in a crowded place but it's impossible to tell which subway station we're at.

Frank shows the map of New York Subway System on the screen. Outside still the sound of a dog barking.

Brenda and Frank watch the screen again. Brenda takes a lip balsam out of her bag, does her lips.

The screen shows what's taped by the little camera attached to Walter's shoe; it looks like Walter still moves past other people in a crowded place.

BRENDA

That dog gets on my nerves.

She goes outside. As soon as she's outside, out of sight, Frank looks at her bag... He looks around: Can she see him?

No, he stands up and tries to look into the opening of her bag.

VOICE BRENDA

Looking for something?

Frank looks up.

BRENDA

Tell me you were not looking in my bag?

FRANK

Absolutely. Is there a sound coming out of your bag?

BRENDA

A sound?

FRANK

I hear something... Real modern music?

Brenda looks in her bag. She takes out another smartphone with earplugs.

BRENDA

Oh, you're right, you hear my music through the earplugs of my private phone.

FRANK

I'm sorry. This job makes you paranoid.

BRENDA

That *is* the job. Be paranoid all the time. Check everything before you draw any conclusion.

COHEN (V.O.)

Hey, you guys?

FRANK

Yes, talk to me, Cohen.

COHEN (V.O.)

We've traced his cell phone. We know where Smith is at right now, in Brooklyn.

Frank shakes his head.

FRANK

No. Can't be.

COHEN (V.O.)

Well, he is at the Fulton Street
Subway Station. I've sent a lot of
men over there, they are closing in
on him.

Brenda and Frank watch the screen again.

FRANK

We'll probably soon see a new
silent movie title card how he
ridiculed us again, won't we?

**The screen still shows what's taped by the little camera
attached to Walter's shoe; it looks like Walter moves past
other people in a crowded place.**

Brenda runs her fingers through her hair.

BRENDA

That could be the Fulton Street
Subway Station, couldn't it?

Frank continues to study the screen and nods.

COHEN (V.O.)

(hurried)

One of my men thinks he sees him.

Frank shakes his head as he looks at the screen.

FRANK

Smith can't be this stupid.

COHEN (V.O.)

Okay, we're gonna arrest him now.

FRANK

Make sure he doesn't make one last
phone call.

**The screen shows: it's a crowded place and it looks like
Walter starts to run...**

Frank yells into his cell phone.

FRANK

He's running! Get him!

**The screen shows: it looks like Walter still runs. Suddenly,
the screen turns black.**

FRANK

Did you get him?

COHEN (V.O.)
Just a second... My men are now
with him.

Frank is still in doubt; he stares blankly ahead.

FRANK
Way too easy.

BRENDA
Didn't we see him run?

FRANK
Didn't you just say: Check
everything before you draw any
conclusion?

A beat.

COHEN (V.O.)
Frank? I'm sorry. But this is not
Walter Smith.

Frank makes an "I told you" gesture to Brenda.

COHEN (V.O.)
His driver's licence. My men
checked it. It's really not him.
This guy has a lot of open tickets.

Frank thinks this over. Brenda writes something down. Frank
reads it.

FRANK
Arrest him anyway.

COHEN (V.O.)
Why?

FRANK
Why? Because I order you to do so.

BRENDA
Frank, he's innocent, shouldn't you-

FRANK
Cohen? Did you hear me?

COHEN (V.O.)
I did... Roger that.

Frank finishes the call.

BRENDA
I don't get it.

Frank buries his face in his hands, ponders the options.

FRANK

I don't get it either but this
can't be a coincidence, can it?

Brenda does some thinking, then shakes her head.

They watch the laptop screen again.

The screen still shows nothing; it's black.

Suddenly Frank's cell phone rings. Brenda and Frank glance at
the ringing cell phone on the desk.

The little screen says "private number."

FRANK

What?!

Walter laughs at the other end of the line.

Frank does some thinking, puts it together.

FRANK

Allright: You took a moron and paid
him to run off.

WALTER (V.O.)

It's difficult to win when you
can't cheat like your NSA, isn't
it?

Brenda and Frank trade a glance for a beat. Frank's
intelligent eyes race for an answer.

FRANK

I have a question.

WALTER (V.O.)

"Don't expect an answer".

FRANK

You're quoting the NSA, good!
Question: How did you know when he
had to run?

WALTER (V.O.)

Mister Kovacich, two can play that
game.

Frank considers Walter's words and puts it together.

FRANK

Shit. Of course! You put a bug in
my cell phone.

Frank finishes the call and hurriedly opens his cell phone.

BRENDA
How could he have put-

FRANK
-How should I know?

BRENDA
Well, think! There must be an
explanation!

Frank manages to open his cell phone. He inspects it. He pulls a little technical bug out of it and studies it as he jumps up.

FRANK
Damn!

Frank puts the bug on the table and closes his cell phone again. As soon as his cell phone is closed, it rings again. Frank answers it.

FRANK
You son of a-

WALTER (V.O.)
Now you know how it feels, Mister Kovacich. For the record: Every time I'm using a different cell phone. So you don't need to try to track me down that way again. We don't like to make the same joke twice.

BRENDA
Who is we?

WALTER (V.O.)
Hey there, if you are not Sarah, you must be Frank's trusted right hand Brenda, right?

FRANK
How did you do it?

WALTER (V.O.)
So Brenda is in this game too? Interesting. Welcome, Brenda.

FRANK
No, leave her out of this.

WALTER (V.O.)
You brought her in, Frank, you can't-

FRANK
How did you do it?

BRENDA
Frank, listen to this...

She clicks on a youtube video with this sound:

FRANK (V.O.)
Arrest him anyway.

COHEN (V.O.)
Why?

FRANK (V.O.)
Why? Because I order you to do so.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Frank, he's innocent, shouldn't you-

FRANK (V.O.)
Cohen? Did you hear me?

COHEN (V.O.)
I did... Roger that.

Then it loops to the same text again-

Brenda reads the silent movie title card:

BRENDA
There is text: "Is this the NSA
this country want? More to come."

WALTER (V.O.)
Tell him the views, Brenda.

BRENDA
I can't.

FRANK
What?

BRENDA
It's going so quick.

FRANK
What do you want?

WALTER (V.O.)
That's your job, mister Kovacich.
You have so much illegally obtained
data to work with-

FRANK
What do you want?

WALTER (V.O.)
Pretty desperate, Frank. I guess
you both need a little more help.
Look at the screen.

Walter finishes the call. Both Brenda and Frank look at the screen, while:

BRENDA
Can he eavesdrop any other way?

FRANK
Here? Absolutely not.

The screen shows what's taped by a little camera. The little camera moves slightly. It's obvious: it gets attached to a his knee and we see much more now.

It looks like Walter walks down a street. Although we see more, we still don't see any faces.

Frank thinks this over but doesn't get it.

FRANK
How can one attach a camera to one's knee?

Brenda thinks out loud.

BRENDA
I guess- To his pants, at the height of the knee. It's possible, isn't it?

Frank puts it together.

FRANK
Too obvious, what about these pants with knee pockets. Not a lot of people in New York wear pants with knee pockets now.

The screen shows what's taped by a little camera attached to Walter's knee; it looks like Walter enters a subway station.

BRENDA
He enters a subway station again.

FRANK
Get me Cohen.

She gives the phone to Cohen to Frank.

FRANK
Listen, Smith is entering a subway station again. I want all your men check anyone wearing pants with these knee pockets.

COHEN (V.O.)
Really?

BRENDA

Or a small camera attached to their knee.

COHEN

.... You're kidding, right?

FRANK

No, and if anyone protests, arrest them. Don't let anyone go.

COHEN

In which subway station?

FRANK

In all subway stations.

A beat.

COHEN (V.O.)

Look, I don't think we're allowed to--

FRANK

As second in command of the NSA and on account of code 23 29 I'm ordering you to do it. This is a dangerous terrorist.

A beat.

FRANK

Cohen? Please confirm.

COHEN (V.O.)

... Yes, roger that.

Frank looks at the screen again and forms a tiny smile as he whispers to himself.

FRANK

You didn't think about that, did you?

The screen shows what's taped by a little camera attached to Walter's knee; it looks like Walter walks down the corridor of a subway station.

The other laptop screen still shows the large dog and the baby casket in the dog kennel.

Frank then calls and talks into his cell phone.

FRANK

Zoë? Make me happy.

ZOE (V.O.)

We're still checking on some leads, Frank. By the way, this kind of dog can be extremely dangerous, they are known to eat their own babies.

FRANK

- Thanks. Call me as soon as you have something, anything, okay?

Frank finishes the call and looks at the screen as he chooses a new number on his cell phone.

BRENDA

Frank... look at the countdown.

Franks looks: 56 minutes.

BRENDA

This is going to fast. I think you have to stop it.

FRANK

I want Elisabeth to live.

BRENDA

Then- then stop it temporarily. Please, Frank. Do you really want to become the next Edward Snowden?

FRANK

No, I love my country.

BRENDA

Isn't that what Snowden said why he did it?

FRANK

Look: what do you want me to do?

BRENDA

Just stop it- temporarily!

Frank then types. It doesn't work.

He types again. Nothing.

FRANK

I can't stop it. I can't stop it!

COHEN (V.O.)

Guys. All my available men are checking anyone wearing pants with knee pockets or a camera attached to their knee. I'm telling you: People don't react well at all, I get more arrests-

BRENDA
Je-sus! 62.000 Views already!

Frank now sees: It looks like the camera films like Walter runs in the corridor of a subway station.

FRANK
Cohen! He's running! Get him! He's running!

COHEN (V.O.)
He's running, guys!... Just a second, I'll be right back-

Cohen is off-line for some seconds. In this silence they hear the sound of the dog outside.

COHEN (V.O.)
I'm back. Listen: We now have two men with those kind of pants running away at two different subway stations.

FRANK
Two men running?

COHEN (V.O.)
Yes. Right now. Two men. We're checking everywhere-

The screen shows: it looks like Walter still runs down the corridor of a subway station.

FRANK
He's still running. Don't let him make any phone call-

The screen then shows nothing at all anymore; it's black.

Brenda and Frank trade a glance. Again the thundering sound of an airplane flying over Frank's home. They have to shout:

FRANK
Cohen?!... Cohen?!

Nothing...

After a while...

BRENDA
I need a drink now.

FRANK
Cohen!

Nothing. Brenda goes to a table with drinks and makes two drinks. Frank waits and waits. He's very frustrated. They have to shout because of the sound:

BRENDA
Cheers. It's my birthday.

FRANK
No, it is not!

BRENDA
Not my fault.

COHEN (V.O.)
Guys?

FRANK
Yes? We're listening.

COHEN (V.O.)
We arrested one of those two men.

FRANK
Only one?

Frank runs his fingers through his hair.

FRANK
Don't let him make any phone call!

COHEN (V.O.)
Wait a minute-

FRANK
Ask him where my daughter is. You hear me? Torture him if he refuses to tell you!

COHEN (V.O.)
What?

FRANK
I said-

COHEN (V.O.)
I heard you, but I pretend I didn't. Wait... Wait.

Frank waits nervously.

COHEN (V.O.)
It's not him, Frank.

Frank grabs the cell phone and is about to hurl it against the wall but Brenda grabs his hand.

BRENDA
Don't. Keep thinking, Frank. Why is he doing this to you? What did you do to him?

Frank looks at his phone again and finally talks into it.

FRANK

What about the second runner?

COHEN (V.O.)

He got away, Frank. I'm sorry.

Frank closes his eyes and finishes the call.

Frank looks at the screen with the baby and the large dog in the dog kennel.

BRENDA

The download is going faster and faster: only 46 minutes left now. Do you really want to become the next Edward Snowden? Isn't it time you should call the boss?... Frank?

FRANK

He's sick.

BRENDA

Anderson? So you're the boss now? You can decide whatever you want?

Frank thinks.

FRANK

Yes, actually I can.

BRENDA

No, that's insane. How can only one person decide over the fate of the the privacy of millions and millions-- Don't you have his private number?

Frank thinks. Then nods. And then calls:

FRANK

Hi, this is Frank Kovacich. Could I speak to Mister Anderson, please?

Frank listens for a beat.

FRANK

I'm so sorry to hear that... Yes, of course.

Frank finishes the call. Brenda gives Frank a questioning look.

FRANK

He's sick. They don't understand.

BRENDA

What?

FRANK

It's not food poison or something
but something else-

A cell phone on the desk rings. Brenda looks:

BRENDA

Walter Smith again.

Frank hurriedly answers it.

FRANK

Yes?

WALTER (V.O.)

This will be huge on the internet.
Police officers checking all those
civilians with knee pockets, isn't
that discrimination of people with
knee pockets? Oh, listen to this:

Walter plays a loop now of this:

VOICE FRANK

Torture him if he refuses to tell
you! Torture him if he refuses to
tell you! Torture him if he refuses
to tell you! Torture him if he
refuses to tell you!

FRANK

Shit! Cohen's phone is bugged too!

BRENDA

(whispers to Frank)

I'll get him on another line, and
on my private phone.

WALTER (V.O.)

You should read the comments on the
internet. People call us freedom
fighters, Americans who love their
country, Mister Kovacich.

FRANK

Shit.

WALTER (V.O.)

You still don't get it, do you. And
your time is running out. So you
need more help. I'm helping you
Mister Kovacich. Look at your
screen.

Walter finishes the call. Frank looks at the screen.

The screen shows what's taped by a little camera attached to a pants belt; it looks like Walter is still walking down the corridor of a subway station.

FRANK

He attached the camera to his belt.

Brenda stares in awe at the screen.

BRENDA

What the...

The screen shows what's taped by a little camera attached to a belt; it looks like Walter stands in front of a large shop window; we can see he wears a police officer's outfit.

FRANK

Damn! Give me Cohen!

The screen shows nothing now; it's black. Frank calls:

FRANK

Cohen? He wears a police officer's uniform. Have every police officer check the identity of other police officers.

COHEN (V.O.)

Look, I don't think-

FRANK

This is a direct order, Cohen. Are you going to refuse a direct order from the NSA?

COHEN (V.O.)

No, sir.

FRANK

Then do it. Right now!

Frank looks around:

FRANK

Pray we are not bugged now.

BRENDA

The internet is exploding. Do you want to know-

FRANK

No!

He buries his head in his hands.

FRANK

I need to think.

Then:

FRANK

I want the names of the people who were fired at the NSA in the last five years.

BRENDA

Including the ones that are about to be replaced?

FRANK

How would they know they were going to be replaced?

BRENDA

I don't know. This is the NSA. You always tell me the NSA knows everything, including the things no one should know.

FRANK

Get me the names. I'll call Tim.

Frank chooses a number on his cell phone, as he looks at the screen: the dog kennel.

FRANK

Pick up the phone... Yes, this is Frank Kovacich, NSA, please connect me to Congressman Miller...

He looks better at the screen: the dog in the dog kennel.

FRANK

Shit! Where's Elisabeth?

Brenda looks. She doesn't understand either. Where's Elisabeth?

FRANK

Where's Elisabeth? Is she-?

BRENDA

No, the dog can't have swallowed everything.

FRANK

... Or can he?

BRENDA

When did you last look?

FRANK

I don't know, one minute ago? Two?

BRENDA
Where is she?

FRANK
Is he going to her in New York?

BRENDA
Oh, look!

The screen shows what's taped by the little camera attached to Walter's belt; Walter appears to walk down the subway station corridor.

BRENDA
Isn't that Fiftieth Street?

Frank obviously recognizes it.

FRANK
That's right. Get me Cohen!

Brenda gives it to him. Frank barks into his cell phone.

FRANK
Cohen! He's at the Fiftieth Street
Subway Station.

COHEN (V.O.)
Roger that.

FRANK
Hurry up! Wait!

The screen shows: it looks like Walter still walks down a subway station corridor.

Frank studies the screen closely. He recognizes something again and talks into his cell phone.

FRANK
Cohen. It's platform north. I know
it is!

COHEN (V.O.)
Roger that. We got people
everywhere. I'll send them
rightaway.

The screen still shows: it looks like Walter arrives at a platform. We even see a train with an open door.

Then it looks like a MALE POLICE OFFICER makes his way to Walter.

FRANK

Yes! Get him! Cohen! One of your guys talks to him on the north platform. Please tell him to be extra careful. Smith may not call!

COHEN (V.O.)

Roger that.

The screen shows: it looks like Walter and the police officer talk

And talk

And then get in a fight-

FRANK

Shit! Smith is fighting with a police officer on the platform, hurry!

The screen shows: it looks like Walter is still in a fight with the police officer.

He then pushes the police officer down and heads for the train.

FRANK

Stop him! Kill him!

It looks like he's going to be too late to get in, but he manages.

Frank talks into his cell phone.

FRANK

Smith's on a northbound train! Tell me you have someone on that train.

The screen shows: it looks like Walter is on the moving train.

FRANK

Cohen? I want you to tell me you have a man on that train that can shoot him.

COHEN (V.O.)

... No, we haven't.

FRANK

I really need a lucky break.

COHEN (V.O.)

Don't worry. We'll wait for him at the next exit.

Brenda consults the subway station map on her laptop.

BRENDA
The next stop is Fifty Ninth. Do
you have men over there? The train
will arrive in...

Brenda checks her watch.

BRENDA
...about forty seconds.

A beat.

COHEN (V.O.)
No, too soon, but we may arrive in
time at the second exit. I'll get
my men over there.

FRANK
No no no! He'll get out at the next
exit, you'll see.

**The screen shows: it looks like Walter is on the moving
train.**

FRANK
Come on, stay on the train.

BRENDA
I've got Zoë for you.

FRANK
Stay on the train!

Frank shakes his head as he keeps looking at the screen.

FRANK
He'll get out.

BRENDA
Frank! Zoë wants you.

**The screen shows: it looks like Walter is on the moving
train. Then the train suddenly stops: people exit the train.**

FRANK
Come on, stay.

**The screen still shows: it looks like Walter is on the train,
he gets up and makes his way to the door.**

FRANK
I knew it!

**The screen shows: it looks like Walter sits down again. The
train doors appear to close again.**

FRANK
 He's staying! We got him, we got
 him.

**The screen shows: it looks like Walter is still on the moving
 train.**

Frank talks into his cell phone.

FRANK
 Smith's still on the train.

COHEN (V.O.)
 Great, we'll arrest him at the next
 exit.

FRANK
 Yes, my lucky break. How's the
 countdown?

BRENDA
 Going fast, Zoë wants you!

FRANK
 Give her to me.

Brenda gives the phone:

FRANK
 Zoë

ZOE (V.O.)
 Frank, what's happening?

FRANK
 Nothing-

ZOE
 The internet is-

FRANK
 Did you find Elisabeth?

ZOE
 Yes! She's in a dog kennel with a
 large dog.

FRANK
 Yes, my lucky break!!!

Frank looks at the screen: To his surprise everything is like
 it was before: The dog with the baby basket in the kennel.

FRANK
 Where?

ZOE
 Uh 65 Trenton Albany-

FRANK
65 Trenton Albany...

ZOE (V.O.)
You know it?

Brenda starts searching on her smartphone...

FRANK
Sounds familiar. Is she alive?

ZOE (V.O.)
Well, I'll give you the officer
over there, they heard her crying
from a distance--

FRANK
Where is this exactly?

ZOE
In New York, it's somewhere close
to-

FRANK
Oh shit!

ZOE
I'll connect you to officer Garcia-

FRANK
Brenda, I need to know where 65
Trenton Albany is-

GARCIA (V.O.)
This is Garcia-

FRANK
Listen: Don't shoot the dog. Smith
might have hidden explosives-

GARCIA (V.O.)
We know, sir. We have the
neighbourhood evacuated. A dog
trainer will be here shortly. We'll
get your daughter out of the dog
kennel.

FRANK
Thank you.

He looks at Brenda:

FRANK
How long?

Brenda checks her watch.

BRENDA
Two minutes fifteen seconds.

Frank has a worried look on his face.

BRENDA
What?

FRANK
I don't like it. Too long.

Frank keeps his eyes on the screen and shakes his head.

FRANK
No, I really don't like it at all.
Cohen?... Cohen?

COHEN (V.O.)
Yes?

FRANK
Give me the good news.

COHEN (V.O.)
We're waiting for Smith.

FRANK
Alright. Keep me updated.

COHEN (V.O.)
Of course. Anything else?

FRANK
No. Thank you. Sorry for my
behaviour.

COHEN (V.O.)
No problem. I've got two little
kids.

BRENDA
Two minutes.

The screen shows: it looks like Walter is on the moving train.

Brenda and Frank look at the little screen. Frank's cell phone rings.

BRENDA
It's Walter. Stall him.

FRANK
Sure. How?

BRENDA
I don't know. Offer him something.

FRANK
Like what, Brenda? The country?

BRENDA
Doesn't matter. Anything.

Frank answers the cell phone. Before Walter can speak:

FRANK
Wait a minute... wait a minute...

Walter laughs at the other end of the line.

WALTER (V.O.)
Are you trying to stall me, Mister
Kovacich?

The screen still shows: it still looks like Walter is on the moving train.

FRANK
Why would I do that?

WALTER (V.O.)
You tell me.

Brenda checks her watch and then whispers to Frank.

BRENDA
One minute forty five seconds.

The screen shows: it still looks like the camera on the belt shows Walter is on the moving train.

Frank slowly talks into his cell phone.

FRANK
Well... what are you up to?

WALTER (V.O.)
It's weird not to know what people
are up to, isn't it, Mister
Kovacich?

The screen shows: it looks like the camera on the belt shows Walter is on the moving train.

BRENDA
(whispers)
Make him an offer.

Frank talks into his cell phone as he glances at the screen.

FRANK
Look. I want to make you an offer.

WALTER (V.O.)
Oh really.

BRENDA
(whispers)
Anything he wants.

WALTER (V.O.)
I thought you didn't believe in
offers.

Brenda notices this. Looks at Frank.

FRANK
No, yes... Look, I'll do anything
to save Elisabeth.

WALTER (V.O.)
Really?

FRANK
Absolutely. Ask me anything. I'll
do anything you want.

A beat.

WALTER (V.O.)
What about Brenda?

FRANK
... What do you mean?

WALTER (V.O.)
Will Brenda do anything?

FRANK
To save Elisabeth?

Frank looks at Brenda. He can't read her face.

FRANK
Yes of course!

WALTER
Alright, I'll think about it.

Brenda checks her watch and whispers to Frank.

BRENDA
One minute twenty seconds.

FRANK
Listen, I want you to know...

But it's too late; Walter has ended the call.

Suddenly fear storms Frank's face as he watches the screen.

FRANK
Shit! Get me Cohen!

Brenda connects Frank to Cohen:

FRANK
Are your men at the platform?

COHEN (V.O.)
Yes. He can't get away anymore,
Frank.

FRANK
Arrest everyone on that train.
Everyone, Cohen.

No answer from Cohen.

FRANK
Arrest everyone on that train.
Everyone, Cohen.

A beat.

COHEN
Think of the internet, Frank.

FRANK
I don't care. Arrest everyone on
that train.

A beat.

COHEN (V.O.)
We will, Frank.

Brenda and Frank watch the screen. Brenda consults her watch.

BRENDA
One minute. The internet is
exploding, Frank, a million views
here-

Frank nervously talks into his cell phone.

FRANK
Cohen. Don't let him make one last
phone call.

COHEN (V.O.)
We'll take care of it, Frank. And
we'll arrest everyone on the train.

FRANK
Great. Garcia?

GARCIA (V.O.)
Yes, sir.

FRANK
How did you find that adress?

GARCIA (V.O.)
It's the old house of Walter Smith,
sir.

Brenda opens her mouth in awe.

FRANK
I know where Smith is going to.

The screen shows: it looks like Walter is on the train and more important: the train doesn't come to a stop.

FRANK
He's going to the place where I
arrested him. Cohen, did you hear
me?

COHEN (V.O.)
I heard, Frank. I'm sending extra
men.

BRENDA
Look...

FRANK
Shouldn't the train start to slow
down?... Why is the train not
slowing down?

Fear storms Frank's face as he looks at the screen too.

COHEN (V.O.)
I'm checking.... Frank? My men tell
me they hear the train slowing
down.

FRANK
No, the train is not slowing down.

COHEN (V.O.)
Yes, the train is stopping. My men
are going to arrest everybody on
the train, don't worry, we'll get
him. I'll be right back.

Cohen hangs up. Frank stares at the screen and turns to Brenda. The train hasn't stopped...

FRANK
This is impossible... No no no,
this is impossible!

Frank jumps up and furiously kicks against his desk.

FRANK
Damn!

BRENDA

It is not impossible. We don't see it right.

FRANK

I don't see anything anymore!

BRENDA

Is there any connection between Walter Smith and the subway?

FRANK

Yes, he worked there.

BRENDA

So? Maybe he did something- I don't know- this guy is a big criminal, right?

FRANK

Well, he is an IT wizard, and he supposedly helped Edward Snowden.

BRENDA

Supposedly? Didn't you convict him? Didn't he get life-

FRANK

Oh shit!

He looks at the screen: it looks like Walter's train has stopped and now he emerges from a train and walks away.

BRENDA

How is that even possible?

FRANK

Cohen?... Cohen?

No Cohen...

BRENDA

I'll try him again.

She redials, while **Frank watches the camera on Walter's belt: It looks like he is walking from a subway platform.**

FRANK

Where is this?

BRENDA

No idea. I can't get Cohen on the line.

Suddenly:

FRANK

Shit!

BRENDA

What?

FRANK

Of course!

BRENDA

What?

FRANK

It is a delay. What we saw did really happen. His footage. Only we saw it with a delay of a couple of minutes.

BRENDA

Meaning?

FRANK

Of course. Our operatives use it a lot. Even live tv broadcasts are delayed a minute or so to censor the swearwords and such.

Brenda thinks it over.

BRENDA

So... he tricked us. Why?

FRANK

Yes. Why. Where is he really going? What does he really want? Is he distracting us or is he going somewhere? Or both?

BRENDA

(suddenly scared)

Frank...

The screen shows: The large dog stands next to the baby casket and looks at it. It looks like he will attack...

FRANK

No, no, no! Get me Garcia!

Brenda calls Garcia.

FRANK

Faster!

BRENDA

Officer Garcia? Here's Frank.

FRANK

Garcia, do you see that?

GARCIA (V.O.)
 No, I'm with the dog handler now.
 He's going to the kennel any
 second.

FRANK
 Please be extra careful, Garcia.

GARCIA (V.O.)
 Everybody is evacuated. We are at a
 safe distance. The dog handler is
 now walking- crossing the street to
 the backyard of the old Smith
 house...

Frank and Brenda look at screen: it still shows the baby and
 the large dog in the dog kennel. The large dog stands next to
 the baby and looks at it.

FRANK
 (to the dog on screen)
 Don't you dare! Don't you dare
 touch my baby!

After five seconds the large dog sits back. Frank sighs...

BRENDA
 Are you okay?

FRANK
 Never better, thank you. Look: You
 were right, of course. We need to
 think. Walter Smith must have had
 outside help. How did he get help?
 Please connect me to the prison
 director. I want to know who
 visited Smith and-

A phone rings.

BRENDA
 I have officer Garcia. Want him
 first?

FRANK
 Yes of course. Speak!

GARCIA (V.O.)
 Sir? The dog handler is afraid.

FRANK
 The dog handler is afraid?

GARCIA
 He heard about the explosion. He
 won't go near the kennel.

(MORE)

GARCIA (CONT'D)

There is all this stuff about you on the internet. I'm calling the bomb squad, okay?

FRANK

Je-sus. Yeah, okay. But hurry please!

BRENDA

And I have Cohen on the line.

FRANK

Cohen? Where were you?

COHEN (V.O.)

I'm sorry, he is not on the train. We arrested all passengers, but people are getting angry. Can I let them go?

FRANK

Are you sure he's not there?

COHEN (V.O.)

Well-

FRANK

Would you bet the life of your two children?

COHEN (V.O.)

Oh, come on-

FRANK

He's playing some trick on us. He can be disguised or something. Please check them all again.

COHEN (V.O.)

I'm telling you: People are getting very angry, they posting this stuff about us on social media-

FRANK

Check them again. That's an order, Cohen. Confirm please.

COHEN (V.O.)

Yeah, right, but the NSA will-

FRANK

Thank you, and let me know. Brenda, the download: How many minutes?

BRENDA

Jesus, it goes very fast: Only 14 minutes left.

FRANK
Give me the prison director.

BRENDA
Come on, Frank. Time to cut all the bullshit. You must know something. You're the only one, who must have a clou to solve this mystery.

Frank looks at her... deciding...

FRANK
I really don't know. But maybe you'll have to see this. This can never get out.

BRENDA
What?

FRANK
Whatever I'm going to show you now.

BRENDA
Alright.

FRANK
Promise.

BRENDA
I promise. Now hurry up, we've got 14 minutes. Once he gets all the data, he doesn't care about Elisabeth.

Applause sounds. Frank looks at his watch, then quickly looks at his folded paper for a password, types it in, while:

FRANK
I case you wondered how I got this job in the first place... My old buddy Timothy-

BRENDA
Congressman Miller-

FRANK
Yes, he put me here, on one condition... which I happened to film for my safety...

He shows Brenda: They see on screen a video, showing the date (May 2, 2012) shot from above:

Frank paces up and down the room with teary eyes. He uses his cell phone. Most of the time Frank looks up to the camera.

FRANK

Timothy.

CONGRESSMAN MILLER (V.O.)

Congratulations, I heard you arrested your first terrorist.

FRANK

I believe he's innocent. Really, Walter Smith is completely innocent. It's just a coincidence.

CONGRESSMAN MILLER (V.O.)

You'll learn that the NSA doesn't believe in coincidences.

FRANK

Look, the hospital just called. His wife lost their baby. Because of me. I can't bring myself to tell him.

CONGRESSMAN MILLER (V.O.)

What are you talking about?

Frank obviously finds this hard to say.

FRANK

I got carried away. My first arrest. I have never done this before. You should never had me- We stormed the house with way too many men and unnecessary force and his wife fell off the stairs. My fault.

A beat.

CONGRESSMAN MILLER (V.O.)

Accidents happen at arrests, Frank. You never know who is the terrorist.

FRANK

I knew he wasn't. Still I asked for twenty-five men to arrest him. I could have easily done with two-

CONGRESSMAN MILLER (V.O.)

Stop blaming yourself, it's not your fault.

Frank collects his courage.

FRANK

I know you brought me into the NSA, and I do appreciate that more than you'll ever know.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

But I really don't think I'm cut
for this line of work, I don't-

CONGRESSMAN MILLER (V.O.)

What would you say if I'd make you
the number two of the NSA, Frank. I
can make it happen.

FRANK

(stunned)

What?

CONGRESSMAN MILLER (V.O.)

I just need complete loyalty. And
as number two you could do great
things in the future, Frank. You
love your country, do you? Think
about it.

Frank shakes his head.

CONGRESSMAN MILLER (V.O.)

We need people who we can trust.
And I trust you. Now how long do we
go back. Thirty years?

Frank shakes his head.

CONGRESSMAN MILLER (V.O.)

Think about it. You'll get married
next week. You'd make thirty K a
month. If you turn this down, you'd
deprive Sarah of a real nice life,
Frank.

FRANK

Well-

CONGRESSMAN MILLER

Now listen, first you got to help
me here, I really need you to
convict this Walter Smith-

The image freezes.

8

INT. TROPENMUSEUM - DAY

8

Frank has freezed the image. He looks at Brenda. Another
applause sounds.

She looks at him... Is she judging him?

Then she gives him the phone:

BRENDA

I've got the prison director.

He sees there is something with Brenda...

FRANK

What?

BRENDA

You better talk to him. His name is John Roani, 56 years old, he is a-

FRANK

Mr Roani, this is Frank Kovacich, NSA. I don't have time for courtesies.

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)

Is that you al over the internet?

FRANK

I'd like to know who visited Walter Smith. Please email me the complete list right away.

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)

Well, you should talk to his lawyer, but I'm quite sure he will not give you-

FRANK

I'm afraid this is a matter of life and death.

Brenda now shows Frank: it looks like the camera on the belt shows Walter walking in Manhattan... on Broadway?

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)

Still, you should talk to-

FRANK

Mister Roa, do you have children?

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)

No, sir. Haven't had the pleasure.

FRANK

You haven't. Well, can you imagine that you have a child that is kidnapped and any minute he can be killed. The only thing that can save him is the complete list of the visitors of Walter Smith, right now.

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)

Sir, you still need to talk to-

FRANK

Listen, John, can I say John?

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)
Well, I don't know you-

FRANK
Okay, Mister Roani, we are trying to help you find him. Right now you are obstructing-

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)
Find who?

FRANK
Walter Smith.

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)
Walter Alexander Smith.

FRANK
That's him.

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)
What about him?

Frank points to the screen: **It looks like the camera on the belt shows Walter walking on Broadway to Times Square...**

FRANK
What about him? He's in New York now and-

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)
No, he isn't.

FRANK
Yes, he is.

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)
Absolutely not. He is here.

Frank looks surprised to Brenda. What....????

FRANK
Walter Alexander Smith. You are positive.

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)
I can see him right now on one of the monitors.

FRANK
Walter Smith has not escaped?

Raoni laughs.

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)
I'm sorry, sir. Somebody tricked the internet.
(MORE)

JOHN RAONI (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Walter Smith lies in our hospital,
 for more than a year now. He can
 hardly walk.

FRANK
 Are you sure?

JOHN RAONI (V.O.)
 I'm sure his lawyer will tell you
 that Walter Smith has cancer. He
 won't live long.

Frank is still a bit speechless.

FRANK
 Well, thank you, mister Roani.

He hangs up. Frank and Brenda need a moment to think, while
 they look at the screen:

**It looks like the camera on the belt shows Walter walking on
 Broadway to Times Square**

BRENDA
 If you google Walter Smith-

FRANK
 Forget it. Text Ashley and Dave
 from D110. Tell them to get the
 list of visitors, right away. They
 know exactly what to do.

Suddenly: He shouts to the walls:

FRANK
 And if anybody is listening: I
 don't care!

Brenda sees it looks like Frank is losing it.

FRANK
 I love my country! But I love my
 baby even more! And if you think
 that's wrong: Fuck you!

BRENDA
 Frank...

FRANK
 Yeah! What?!

A cell phone rings.

FRANK
 Fuck him!

BRENDA
 It's Walter Smith.

FRANK

No, it's not! Walter Smith is in prison, right where I put him.

BRENDA

Are you taking his call or not?

Frank hesitates. **He sees on the belt camera screen: Walking on Times Square now...** Why is that?

Then he starts the phonecall:

FRANK

Who is this? I know you're not Walter Smith.

WALTER (V.O.)

Well, it doesn't really matter, does it.

FRANK

What matters is that I'm sure I'll find your name on Walter Smith's visitors list. And I'm sure we can find you in the last days on the security camera's around Walter Miller's old house. So we've got you. Whatever happens: We've got you.

Beat.

WALTER (V.O.)

I'm sure the dog is getting more and more hungry. Does your offer still stands?

FRANK

Who are you?

WALTER (V.O.)

I'll tell you if you accept my final proposition.

FRANK

And then Elisabeth is free?

Frank looks at the screens: Elisabeth is still in the kennel. **On the other screen we see Times Square...**

Frank gestures Brenda: What is he doing on Times Square?

WALTER (V.O.)

And then Elisabeth is free. Quid pro quo.

FRANK

How do I know that for sure?

WALTER (V.O.)
You got to trust me.

FRANK
In any other situation I would have
laughed. What do you want?

WALTER (V.O.)
I want Brenda to carefully open the
box I sent you.

Frank and Brenda look at the package: Is that the box?

Frank gestures: Go on. She opens it, while:

FRANK
Go on.

WALTER (V.O.)
There's a mask.

Brenda now takes out an Uncle Sam-mask...

WALTER (V.O.)
It is maybe the oldest symbol of
the American people-

FRANK
What do you want?

WALTER (V.O.)
I would like Brenda to wear it.

FRANK
Go on.

WALTER (V.O.)
And then I just want you to do what
you like to do with Brenda.

FRANK
Which is?

WALTER (V.O.)
You know, Frank.

FRANK
No, I don't.

WALTER (V.O.)
Think, Frank. What would you like
to do with Brenda?

FRANK
Just say it.

WALTER (V.O.)
You suggested it a couple of times
during promotion time.

FRANK
Oh come on now. What in God's name
would I like to do with Brenda?

WALTER (V.O.)
Fuck her in her ass.

Frank and Brenda look shocked. It is obviously true. How does
he know this?

FRANK
How do you- No way.

WALTER (V.O.)
Well, then say goodbye to-

FRANK
No wait! There must be something
else.

WALTER (V.O.)
I can't think of any other
visualisation of the soon to be
director of the NSA to fuck America
in her ass.

Frank thinks hard. He looks around.

FRANK
Is there a camera somewhere?

WALTER (V.O.)
You tell me. The NSA always denies
they use secret camera's.

Frank still looks around, checking.

FRANK
Well, they check here every
morning. There's no way...

He holds his hand on the mouthpiece now:

FRANK
Brenda, how many more minutes?

BRENDA
7 minutes.

He quickly walks to the windows, closing the curtains, while:

FRANK
Brenda, close those curtains.

WALTER (V.O.)

Shouldn't you ask her permission first? Oh, no, of course, I forgot, you never ask permission.

FRANK

Come on, Brenda, let's give this pervert his fun, and save Elisabeth's life.

BRENDA

He says you'll soon be the director of the NSA.

FRANK

Please close that curtain.

BRENDA

So you're the one that is reorganising the NSA, not Anderson, not congressman Miller, you're the next boss, who is firing all the concerned NSA-people. Is that what your speech will be about? Did you even really call Anderson and Miller or was that fake for me?

FRANK

There's one condition, Smith. No camera's, no photo's.

WALTER (V.O.)

Do you see any?

FRANK

And no soundrecording. Your phone goes off. You just have to trust us.

WALTER (V.O.)

Can I trust you, Frank?

FRANK

In this you can. And even if you take a picture, I will deny it anyway, everybody will believe it's photoshopped. I'll turn it all around, I've done that before. 4 minutes. I want Elisabeth free in 4 minutes. Deal?

Frank waits, he is tense...

WALTER (V.O.)

We have a deal.

FRANK

Really?

WALTER (V.O.)

Really.

FRANK

Allright. Come on, Brenda, let's get this over. See you later, whoever you are. I will hunt you and I promise I will catch you and you'll be so sorry... You understand that?

But Walter has hung up. Frank goes to Brenda.

BRENDA

What?

FRANK

We'll just pretend for a second.

BRENDA

Are you serious?

FRANK

Of course. We won't do anything, just pretend. Time's running out. I don't want to be the new Edward Snowden. Come on!

BRENDA

There's no way he can check it.

FRANK

You don't know that.

BRENDA

Yes, you know that and I know that. There is no camera here or-

FRANK

Come on, Brenda, you don't want to play with Elisabeth's life-

BRENDA

No but-

FRANK

Brenda, you have to save Elisabeth's life! Simulation time is over. Just pretend for a second. This is strictly business.

He turns Brenda, wants to put on the Uncle Sam-mask on her head-

She takes it from him, goes away...

She looks at him...

FRANK
Just look at Elisabeth...

He points to the screen with the kennel with the dog and Elisabeth.

Then she puts it on herself,

Then she bends over on the table-

It surprise Frank that she's so easy now-

CUT TO:

And a moment later we see from a very decent distance (absolutely no nudity at all) that the soon to be director of the NSA is pretending fucking Uncle Sam in the ass (absolutely no real fucking or any nudity, it's all fake and acting with clothes on, filmed from a decent distance)-

Which stops after maybe 15 seconds-

Because of the sound of a text message. Frank picks up the phone and reads...

His mouth opens wide...

He can't believe it...

FRANK
We are live at Times Square?

He quickly goes to the computers. He sees on the screen of Walter's belt camera: It is pointed to the big screen on Times Square:

And he sees on the big screen of Times Square that he is filmed fucking Uncle Sam, like he did 10 seconds ago...

What????

FRANK
We are live at Times Square?

It loops now, and a text start to appear-

Frank doesn't see that Brenda has taken off her Uncle Sam-mask and is not surprised...

FRANK
Come, you won't believe this-

Brenda doesn't come to him. Frank tries to find out where the camera is hidden...

He looks into the box/package. He sees there's a camera hidden, that was filming them.

FRANK

There is a camera here...

Only now he starts understanding that Brenda may know this...

He starts understanding that she was part of this...

FRANK

There was a camera all the time...
filming me...

Brenda checks her smartphone-

BRENDA

And it's all on the internet.
Everything you said, of course
edited the way the NSA does.

FRANK

Oh sure: Only the bad parts. Well,
you'll be so sorry- Where are you
going?

Brenda goes out of the room, to the hall, Frank follows her:

BRENDA

It proofs that you used any means,
legal or illegal without checking
anything: You didn't check Walter
Smith, you didn't check if Cohen or
Garcia or all the others even exist-
well, they do not exist-

FRANK

What? You played me! I trusted you!

BRENDA

Really? You violated my privacy-
you made sexual passes at me and
then fired me, because you could-
for personal reasons, not for the
love or the safety of our country-

Frank suddenly looks around.

FRANK

Is there another camera rolling?

We see the next 10 seconds: a shot from the secret camera in
the "diamond" on Brenda's bag.

BRENDA

This was a simulation, Frank.
Everything that happened in this
room was real. Just like the NSA
training. The rest was simulation,
except for the internet and Times
Square-

FRANK
You tricked me!

BRENDA
Imagine someone told you to start a war? You just gave proof that you are completely irresponsible-

Frank is still in shock...

BRENDA
The good thing is: You may have caused a real internet revolution here, Frank. Everybody is so pissed by your brutal misuse-

FRANK
You made Anderson sick. You went to his office-

BRENDA
Anderson is in this, Anderson found out about your coming coupe, your speech, you want to replace-

FRANK
Proof it!

BRENDA
You just dit! Remember Edward Snowden, the guy you wanted us so to forget. With every means you could you tried to bury his legacy, but I'm telling you: there are many more Edward Snowdens among us, who will keep doing his work. And there are many more Edward Snowdens among the people, who don't take it anymore-

FRANK
This is not the right way-

BRENDA
You cannot make a revolution with silk gloves.

FRANK
Are you quoting Joseph Stalin?

BRENDA
I'm quoting someone who managed to actually change an entire country.

FRANK
There are also peaceful ways-

BRENDA

We know how you deal now with peaceful ways. What would have happened if you really would have taken over the NSA?

Brenda now notices something on her smartphone.

BRENDA

Frank, they have put your home adress on the internet too. And they know you are here. They are coming here.

FRANK

What?

BRENDA

Poor you. They violated your privacy. Now you know how it feels.

Frank's cell phone rings.

FRANK

Sarah!... Listen-- No, that's all not true, that's not me, of course that's not me-- No, listen, they have kidnapped Elisabeth and-

Frank then reacts surprised.

Listens...

Then he hangs up. Speechless...

BRENDA

Another thing you did not check. Sarah just picked up Elisabeth at the babysitter. She was not kidnapped at all.

FRANK

You- You played me all along.

BRENDA

That's what we do at simulation.

He looks at the screen. The screen still shows the baby and the large dog in the dog kennel.

FRANK

You falsified the video.

BRENDA

Really? And what did you do to convict the innocent Walter Smith?

Frank is cautious now. There could be another camera.

FRANK

... So...?

She looks at him. How can she hurt him?

BRENDA

I suffered for the greater good of
decency, Frank.

Then she repeats what he told her in the beginning:

BRENDA

Look. It was strictly business.

Brenda obviously hears something. Frank too.

FRANK

What's that sound?

There's the sound of people booing outside.

BRENDA

People who want to see you.

FRANK

They'll never get through security.

BRENDA

The same security you wanted to
replace?

She smiles.

BRENDA

Goodbye, Frank.

Brenda takes her bag and goes.

FRANK

Wait! What about the D110 files?
That's not really happening, is it?

Brenda smiles...

BRENDA

Welcome to the Edward Snowdens...

Brenda leaves. Frank is mortified.

Then he runs back to the corridor, the direction to the
room...

Suddenly he stops... there's the sound of a brick which gets
thrown through the window, stopped by the curtain.

The sound of one more brick. People booing- The sound of one
more brick! People booing-

Frank looks afraid... Then he looks up:

Then the thundering sound of a low flying airplane coming over...

THE END