

Hoffmann

Patrick Craddock

Original idea

*The time is now, in a city somewhere in Europe.*

**EXT. DAY. A ROCKY BEACH.**

A man and woman with binoculars are looking at the beach from a distance. The man is MARTIN. He is rough looking. The woman is young. This is AMINA.

MARTIN

I can see the dinghy. It's crowded as usual. Men, women, kids.

AMINA

There's no sign of the police or anyone in fact.

MARTIN

Good. We'll move in as soon as they start to land. I reckon we have about thirty minutes before the dinghy reaches shore.

AMINA

You take the food and drink packets. I'll do the other ones.

MARTIN

Ok.

AMINA

And Martin, smile when you do it. You don't smile enough.

MARTIN

Yeah. We want them to believe our bullshit.

AMINA

That should please Hoff.

CUT TO:

A crowded dinghy arrives on the beach. Refugees tired and scared quickly get off the dinghy and collect together on the beach. One man with knife rips the dinghy apart, and with the help of two other young men they hide the torn remains behind a rock. One of the refugees notices two people arriving on the beach. It is Martin and Amina. Both are carrying parcels. They wave to the refugees. Martin hands out the parcel of food and drink. The refugees open them, eat and drink and smile at the friendly couple. Amina goes towards a rock and puts several small parcels on the ground trying to ensure that no-one notices them. She goes towards the refugee women and gives them a parcel each. They open it and it is clothing. They embrace her. Then the couple quickly leave the beach and go towards their car. They drive off. Amina take her cell phone and keys ready to make a call.

AMINA

Ok. Now. Martin.

Martin nods and Amina dials.

AMINA

Hello, police. Yes. I have just seen a loaded approaching the shore near The Blue Rocks cove. It's crowded with people.

She ends the call abruptly, smiles at Martin and they continue driving.

**EXT. DAY. POLICE STATION.**

Several police cars are there. The refugees are being taken into the station. A young police office gets out of one car. He is carrying several packages. Another policeman is exiting the station and sees the young cop.

POLICEMAN ONE

Hi James. So you got the refugees. And you got their lunches too, I see.

POLICEMAN TWO

We hit the jackpot. Some of these are full of dope. Heroin and other muck.

POLICEMAN ONE

Well. Good luck. The next job will be the hard one .

POLICEMAN TWO

What'ya mean, Ben?

POLICEMAN ONE

I bet none of them speak English. See, ya at the club tonight. We'll have a few drinks, eh. I got a new girlfriend.

- |   |  |   |
|---|--|---|
| 1 | <b><u>INT. DAY. A LARGE POLICE ROOM</u></b>  | 1 |
|   | Several police officers are looking at a large video screen on the wall. There is considerable excitement as they watch a bus going along a country road. A number of police cars approach the moving bus. Police sirens fill the air. |   |
| 2 | <b><u>EXT. DAY. INSIDE A POLICE CAR.</u></b>   | 2 |
|   | A policeman talking on a two-way radio.  |   |
|   | INSPECTOR JOHN   |   |
|   | All teams move now.  |   |
| 3 | <b><u>INT. DAY. A LARGE POLICE ROOM</u></b>  | 3 |
|   | Police officers view a large video screen as the police cars accelerate. One car moves in front of the bus with flashing police lights. The bus stops.   |   |
| 4 | <b><u>EXT. DAY. COUNTRY ROAD</u></b>   | 4 |
|   | Armed police jump out of their vehicles and point their weapons at the bus.  |   |

INSPECTOR JOHN (on loud hailer)  
 Driver. Open the bus door. Now.  
 Everyone come out with their  
 arms held above their heads. All  
 police officers are armed. Do not  
 bring any items with you. Start  
 moving. Now.

5      **INT.DAY.A POLICE ROOM.**      5  
 Police Officers Tamsin, Tariq and the Police Superintendent  
 watch the large screen

POLICE SUPERINTENDENT  
 Good work with the tracking  
 device, Tariq.

TARIQ  
 Thank you, Sir.

6      **EXT.DAY.A COUNTRY ROAD.**      6  
 The door of the bus opens and the bus driver leaves his seat  
 and exits the door holding his arms up high. A middle-aged  
 woman gets out holding her hands high. She is angry.

WOMAN  
 Well... who's in charge here?

Inspector John rushes past her. He jumps into the bus with  
 his pistol at the ready and sees a bus full of old people. He  
 is silent for a few moments and slowly alights from the bus.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 Where did this bus come from?

WOMAN  
 The Blue Flower Rest Cottages for  
 old people. This is their weekly  
 outing.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 We're looking for suspects.

WOMAN  
 You are mistaken.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 We need to search this bus  
 immediately.

WOMAN  
 There are no "suspects" as you  
 call them...on my bus.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 I order everyone to get off the  
 bus now with their hands above  
 their heads. Now!

WOMAN

I know everyone on this bus.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Do as ordered. This is a police emergency.

WOMAN

All the people on this bus are old. Some are handicapped. You have plenty of strong young men and women here. Perhaps they will help these senior citizens.

John waves to some of the policemen. They go to help the old people. A woman police officer approaches John

POLICE OFFICER ROSNYA

I found this tracker in the boot of the bus, Sir...and a written message too.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Damn. What does it say?

POLICE OFFICER ROSNYA

I'd rather you read it, Sir.

John takes the message and reads it. It says, "Catch Covid, Cop Cunts". Another police officer approaches John.

POLICE OFFICER MOIRA

Sir?

INSPECTOR JOHN

Yes, Moira.

POLICE OFFICER MOIRA

Many old people are having difficulty getting off the bus, Sir. Shall I tell them to stay on it?

John is confused, frustrated and angry.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Yes....I guess so. Damn, damn.

Several police officers go to help the old people get back on the bus. John walks towards a police car using two-way radio

INSPECTOR JOHN (on radio)

Tariq, what a screw up. I've got your tracker but the suspects tricked us. We've no idea of where they are now. Have you?

7

**INT.DAY.A LARGE POLICE ROOM.**

7

Tariq, a male police officer is at his computer wearing headphones, talking to John on a microphone.

TARIQ

Sorry, Sir. Someone put the tracker in the bus early this morning.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Ok. We'll check the old folks home and see if there is any CCTV footage there. I doubt it. Tell the Chief to prepare to meet the media and get his story ready. I've got a title. 'Armed police hold up old folks on bus outing.'

John ends the call and gets out of his car.

INSPECTOR JOHN

OK, everyone. We're going back to the police station. This incident is over.

8

**INT.DAY. AN OFFICE IN A LARGE BUILDING.**

8

An elderly man, Hoffmann, is sitting at a desk. He is with Martin, a man with a scar on his nose.

HOFFMANN

A good day for us and a bad day for the police. You did well there, Martin.

MARTIN

It was easy. The old folks home don't lock up their bus at night. I only had to open the boot.

HOFFMANN

But why did the police suspect us I need to know?

MARTIN

Ask Amina.

HOFFMANN

Where is she now?

MARTIN

Checking the shipment that came through Paris on the weekend. We used a little for the refugees. It'll put the police off the scent.

HOFFMANN

How many packets did you leave with the refugees.?

MARTIN

Half a dozen.

HOFFMANN

Good. They be interrogated and seen as part of the Paris mob. Were there many black faces in the dinghy?

MARTIN

About half. But mostly Algerians and Libyans by the look of them.

HOFFMANN

Their migration days are over, I'd say. They'll be deported for drug smuggling. Well done.

9

**INT. EVENING. JOHN'S HOME**

9

The front door opens. Jane, a university student, enters with an armful of books. As she closes the door a book falls on the floor. John hears the noise and comes out of the lounge. He picks up the book.

JANE

Hi, Dad. Thanks. I'm tired. How's your day been?

INSPECTOR JOHN

Not the best. I've been watching my boss give a media interview.

JANE

Oh, good. You caught some criminals. Well done, Dad, Good policing

INSPECTOR JOHN

Not quite. We missed them.

JANE

OK. Hard luck. We'll have a glass of wine and you can help me with my essay.

10

**INT. DAY. POLICE SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE**

10

The Police Superintendent is talking with Tamsin, a woman police officer

SUPERINTENDENT

Any new leads?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

It's definitely a terrorist website, Sir.

(MORE)

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN (CONT'D)  
 We're getting messages about  
 Liberty, Death, Redemption ...  
 the Knights Templars ...migrant  
 hatred ...and someone is  
 collecting donations for a  
 killing. John and Tariq are  
 working on it.

SUPERINTENDENT  
 Get them here, Tamsin.

She goes out of the office and returns with Inspector John  
 and Tariq. Tariq hands out some photocopies.

TARIQ  
 Sir, this is the latest on the  
 terrorist site we're tracking.

They look at their sheets and we see

**Choose Liberty or Death**  
**Location 49**  
**Add a name to the list**  
**Add money to the pot in the person's name**  
**\* Predict a time for execution \***  
**\* Final bid at midnight Friday 14th February GMT \***

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
 An Assassination Market.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 Who will be killed?

Inspector John shakes his head.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
 What do you make of Location 49?

SUPERINTENDENT  
 Tariq? Any leads?

TARIQ  
 We have a rough ID. It's coming  
 from the town square.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 There are two computer cafes  
 there. Both are open around the  
 clock.

TARIQ  
 I planted electronic tails. When  
 the guy starts typing we go get  
 him.



He is watching Jane, a young woman student and uses his cellphone to take a photograph of her. She cannot see him. He takes more photographs and puts the phone away. When she gets closer he cycles towards her and deliberately falls over. She goes to help him.

JANE

Are you hurt?

RALPH

I'm fine. Got a shock that was all. Sorry. Thank you.

He gets up and cycles away.

12

**INT.DAY.A ROOM IN THE POLICE STATION.**

12

Tamsin is talking with John over a cup of coffee.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Location 49. Could be a code word? There must be more than one person knows about it?

(Inspector John's phone rings and he answers)

INSPECTOR JOHN

The Minister of Police! Tell him we're working on it. Yes, Sir. I'll front up for a media show tomorrow to feed them some carrots and fizz. At 2 pm. Yes, Sir.

(puts phone down)

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

We need to infiltrate this terrorist cell.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Good. After the disaster with the old folks, I'm ready for a fight. Bloody Bastards.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN (laughs)

Don't let your daughter hear you talking like that.

INSPECTOR JOHN (shrugs)

Jane's heard my language before. She's big enough to look after herself now. Second year at University. Good grades. Plays basketball in the A team.

13

**INT.NIGHT. JOHN'S HOUSE.**

13

Jane is laying the table for dinner. We hear a car pull up outside. Inspector John enters, carrying a single red rose.

JANE

Hi,Dad. Dinner's ready.

Together they get the prepared food, put it on the table and sit down. Jane takes a photograph of a woman from the mantelpiece and places it on the table. He puts the flower beside the photo, opens the bottle of wine and pours two glasses.

JANE

I'm happy and sad too... when we have this special meal to celebrate Mum.

They silently make a toast to the woman in the photograph. Inspector John smiles and takes her hand.

JANE

Dad,I know where you both met.But you never talk about her accident.

INSPECTOR JOHN

What more may I say? I see her face in your face. You even talk like Freda.

JANE

Dad. You're a police officer and know more details. Tell me. Or I will get angry!

Inspector John is silent for a moment as if he does not want to talk about his dead wife.

INSPECTOR JOHN

I was investigating a drug gang. Freda was killed in the car crash.

He pauses, sips his drink and starts to serve the meal.

JANE

Dad, I already know that. It's not enough.

INSPECTOR JOHN

I arrived at the crash soon after it happened. Freda was in the car by herself. I was not part of the investigation.

JANE

And...

INSPECTOR JOHN

And what? We don't need to go into detail.

JANE

What did the investigation find out?

INSPECTOR JOHN

She was deliberately rammed by another car and killed.

JANE

But, why, why?

INSPECTOR JOHN

They... they thought it was me in the car. I was the one to be killed, not Freda. We never got th gang leader.

Jane bursts into tears.

14

**INT. DAY. POLICE STATION. SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE**

14

The Police Superintendent is studying notes in a folder. There is a knock on the door. Tamsin and Inspector John enter

SUPERINTENDENT

I've read the notes. How long will this undercover job take?

INSPECTOR JOHN

Some months.

SUPERINTENDENT

Tamsin, you'll be backup. Are you Ok with that?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Yes, Sir.

INSPECTOR JOHN

We're working on the online murder scheme we identified. I've made a bitcoin bid to do the killing.

SUPERINTENDENT

And location 49? What and where is it?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

We don't know, Sir.

SUPERINTENDENT

John... we won't want you to be seen too often around the station. I'll alert a plain clothes squad to pick you here when required and...Tamsin?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Sir?

SUPERINTENDENT

You are on call ..24 hours. Get yourself a gun. Carry it at all times.

15

**INT. DAY. CAFE**

15

John and Tamsin are sitting in a local cafe. We see the name on the window - The Red Rose Cafe.

INSPECTOR JOHN

If you see me fiddling with my sunglasses, it's a lead I'm following. Take photos but don't follow us when I leave. What are you smiling at?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

You are like a lover. Making a secret meeting.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Shall I make a pass at you?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

You have many times. Did you tell Jane what you're doing?

INSPECTOR JOHN

You know that's not possible.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

I'll keep my eye on her when you are away working. I might invent a lover for you as an excuse.

16

**EXT. DAY. OUTSIDE AN APARTMENT BUILDING**

16

A large car draws up. Hoffman, gets out and enters the building with Martin and Amina, an attractive well-dressed young blonde woman. They enter the building and go to Hoffman's office. Amina hands him a paper. He studies it carefully.

AMINA

Everyone's been paid.

HOFFMANN

When's the next delivery?

AMINA

Two days time. We have two motor cycle couriers.

HOFFMANN

How safe is it?

AMINA

No-one will be suspicious. The bags are hidden in the seats.

(MORE)

AMINA (CONT'D)

Double wrapped. I've set up a decoy to create an incident. The police will pick one courier up. They'll search. Nothing there. Early next morning we do the real deliveries.

HOFFMANN

Amina, I want you to go to Prague next week. My brother is sourcing some hand grenades and larger weapons. You'll verify the goods are genuine before I pay for them. Martin, How many AK47s have we?

17      **EXT.DAY.MAIN ROAD IN THE CITY**      17

A man on a motorbike is approaching traffic lights at a road junction. A car comes close to him and he falls over. Packages fall out a bag. The car quickly speeds away. A small crowd gathers to help and a police car arrives.

18      **INT.DAY.AN APARTMENT BUILDING**      18

Hoffmann is on the phone. He seems annoyed and puts the phone down. He rings a bell. Martin enters.

HOFFMANN

Tomorrow photograph who goes in and out of the Red Rose Cafe between ten in the morning and five in the afternoon. Take pictures and transfer them to me. Use our Torrent location number.

MARTIN

What's this for boss?

HOFFMANN

Do it.

He opens a drawer and takes out a small camera and hands it to Martin. We see an ornate silver pocket watch and a handgun in the drawer.

HOFFMANN

After you've sent me the photos get rid of this camera. Destroy it.

19      **INT.POLICE STATION. AN OFFICE**      19

Inspector John and Tamsin are looking at his computer screen. John is typing.

(As he types we see the screen)

. Gotta pay the rent too. Give me time. There's a bastard I want to get rid of.

*Ok. Blue Stripe*

I can't afford more bitcoin. Maybe next week. There are many bastards I would like to erase. I know one gay guy and one dumb migrant bitch.

Great, Blue Stripe.

*I need more time. Need more bitcoin for guns too.*

\*\* \*Blue Stripe. You want to make a bid for the Location job. We meet up soon.

\*\* OK. Meet Red RoseCafe near the square. Wednesday. Morning. Nine thirty. Carry book in left hand. I'll be in suit with red tie.

\*\* Agreed \*\*

\*\* Get rid this message now. People watch. Talk later \*\*

\*\* \*\* MOSC \*\*\*

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

I like the name. Blue Stripe.  
Your choice?

INSPECTOR JOHN

Yup. I use it with the suspect.  
He calls himself Mosc.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

How far up the terrorist ladder is he?

INSPECTOR JOHN

No idea. He's the only one I've talked with so far. He took my bitcoin offer. I promised more and pleaded poverty until next payday. That's real anyway.

TARIQ (calls out to them)

Good news. We got a tracker on the two cafes.

20

**INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING**

20

Hoffmann enters his office, sits at his desk and looks out of the window. There is a knock on the door

HOFFMANN

Come in.

Amina enters. She hands a folder to Hoffmann.

AMINA

Details of the next shipload from Antwerp.

HOFFMANN

How much?

AMINA

A hundred kilos. Hidden in plastic dog statues.

HOFFMANN

Decoys? Are they in place?

AMINA

The first container is marked and full of empty dogs. The lift driver at the wharf picks it up and accidentally drops it. I'll raise hell at the damage to our ornaments and make myself obnoxious until the customs police shunt me off the premises. Next day we unload the real stuff and ship it out.

HOFFMANN

I'll get Martin to take more photos at the cafe. I'd heard there may be another gang at work in the city...but I've seen nothing suspicious yet. Have you?

Amina shakes her head

AMINA

Nothing.

HOFFMANN

We nearly got caught last year with gun happy Martin. I don't want him shooting again. He gets his kicks from guns, fights and women. But you Amina, what excitement do you get? You don't seem interested in money.

AMINA

I am.

HOFFMANN

Not like the others. They would murder me for extra dollars.

AMINA

You helped me. I don't forget that. Some people frighten me. I trust you.

HOFFMANN

Amina..., I trust you too. I need more people to work with us. Any ideas.

21

**EXT. DAY. A PUBLIC PARK.**

21

Jane is sitting on a bench reading. Ralph, in his early twenties approaches on foot. He sees her and stops.

RALPH

Hello again. What's your book?

JANE

Boring. Study.

RALPH

I went to university. Failed first year. Got depressed and left.

JANE

That's sad. Many of us screw up in the first year. I blame my parents for being too nice to me when I was small.

RALPH (smiling)

That must have upset them.

JANE

Dad anyway. Mum's been dead since I was a little girl.

RALPH

Oh. Sorry to hear that. I'm Ralph.  
Will you have a coffee with me?  
I'll pay.

JANE

I'm Jane. There's a place I like...nearby.

22

**EXT. DAY. A SQUARE OUTSIDE A CAFE ON THE SQUARE.**

22

Two police cars arrive and armed police enter the cafe. A few moments later a man is taken out in handcuffs and put into a car.

23

**INT. DAY. JOHN'S HOME.**

23

Inspector John, Jane's father, is at the kitchen sink washing a cup. Jane enters

JANE

Hi Dad.

INSPECTOR JOHN

University over for the day? I'll make a coffee.

JANE

Don't worry Dad, I just had one at the Red Rose with a new friend.



INSPECTOR JOHN

Male?

JANE (laughing)

Dad. You're checking up on me.  
I'm a grown up.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Surely, I'm allowed to know his name.

JANE

Ok. It's Ralph. We met when he fell off his bike.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Very suspicious.

JANE

Dad. He has a bicycle and he make's an honest living as a pizza courier. That's all I'm telling you.

Phone rings.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Hi Tamsin. What. I'll be straight in.

He puts phone ay and gets ready to leave giving Jane a kiss.

INSPECTOR JOHN

I'm off to the office. I do trust you, Jane. Always have.

24

**INT. DAY. POLICE STATION.**

24

Tamsin is sitting in an investigation room questioning Mosc, a scruffy dressed middle-aged male with an unshaven bloated face. John arrives and listens from the outside of the room. We hear Tamsin's voice through the loudspeaker.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Repeat to me, what you said.

MOSC

I want witnesses here. This is important.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

I'm a police officer. This interview is being recorded for our files.

MOSC

I want a senior officer here as witness. I don't trust your shitty technology or you.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Ok.

She goes out of the room, sees Inspector John and talks with him. He nods and enters the room.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

This is Inspector John Stone.

MOSC

Show me your badge and ID. I have been trained to trust nobody.

Inspector John does nothing.

MOSC

I'm not talking until I have proof.

Inspector John shows the male detainee his police badge and ID.

MOSC

I have to be careful. I represent an important movement and I have valuable information.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

And what is that?

MOSC

You have heard of the Knights Templars.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

I have.

MOSC

Then you know. Our task is to purify our country and culture.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

You're connected with them?

MOSC

I am one. A Knight Justiciar. So is my boss. There are many of us. As Brother Knights We have a religious duty.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

What duty?

MOSC

You will need to meet one of my senior colleagues to discuss that.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Who?

MOSC

I won't talk. We don't trust police officers. Its part of our basic training.

Tamsin gets annoyed and waves a sheet of paper at him.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

I'll talk then. You have a police record the length of this room. You are a liar. You have been unemployed for years and you have been watched on video stealing food from supermarkets. We know about your bullshit.

MOSC (angry)

You know nothing. That's just a cover-up while I recruit new people.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

So, tell me about your leader?

MOSC

He won't speak with you.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Try me?

MOSC

He is a senior Knight Templar.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

And his name?

MOSC

I won't talk.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Then prepare to go to jail...for planning terrorism attacks.

MOSC (shaken)

I have to be careful. He has a special name. He is a leader. He talked with me last night.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

And?

MOSC

He preached of an epic battle between a powerful deity and an evil spirit. Followers must follow instructions

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
And now long has he been part of  
your group?

There is a long pause before Mosc replies

MOSC  
I personally recruited him after  
verifying his credentials with  
central control.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
His name?

Mosc hesitates. Tamsin looks at him scornfully.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
I want his name.

MOSC  
Blue Stripe.

Tamsin gives a small gasp and smiles to herself.

MOSC  
That is a secret. No one else  
knows.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
Tell me more about Blue Stripe.

MOSC  
I am not authorised to talk about  
him. I need protection, security  
and payment. This is important.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
Why should I believe that?

MOSC  
We have strict rules.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
How is your mission funded?

MOSC  
Blue Stripe is giving us funds.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
I checked your bank account. You  
have buggar all.

MOSC (shouting angrily)  
We use bitcoin. Bitcoin, you  
fucking stupid police officer!!!  
Crypto currency. Not banks. Blue  
Stripe has money. He and many  
other Templars are supporting  
us. Bitcoin. Bitcoin! Fuckwit.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
Watch how you use your mouth, or  
you'll also be charged with using  
insulting language to a police  
officer.

MOSC  
He will kill you first.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
You said you recruited him. So,  
you're the boss eh!!!!!! You  
fucking lying smelling asshole.

Inspector John stands up and walks out. Tamsin ends the  
interview and leaves the investigating room.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
What a useless prick. I want to  
punch him up his bloody throat.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
Yeah. Waste of time.

INSPECTOR JOHN (shouts)  
Fucking fake terrorist. Hang him  
or shoot him. I don't care which.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
I'll keep him here until tomorrow  
morning...give him breakfast and  
throw him back on the street  
where he belongs.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
Blue stripe? Mosc is the whole  
bloody organisation and he lives  
on the dole. I'll fix the bastard  
now.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
Cool it, John. Let him grovel in  
the cell all night. I'll go in  
later... confront him and ask him  
who else is in his terrorist  
cell. I'll scare the shit out of  
him. Go home for the night. You  
owe Jane a conversation too.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
I'm redundant. She has a new  
boyfriend.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
In that case she needs her  
father.

25

INT. DAY. RALPH'S FLAT.

25

The door opens and Ralph and Jane enter. Ralph has a pizza.

RALPH

Welcome to my one room home.

JANE

I'll get some plates. Where are they?

RALPH

Not in this flat. I only own one and it's dirty.

JANE (smiles)

We'll need to change that, if I'm to see you again.

RALPH

Will you?

JANE

What?

RALPH

See me again?

Jane smiles at him.

JANE

I'll bring another plate from home. Dad, won't even notice it's gone. Today we eat from the box.

26

INT. DAY. POLICE STATION. THE CHIEF'S OFFICE.

26

The Superintendent, Inspector John and Tamsin are talking.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

I've dumped our fake terrorist Mosc. He left the station a few minutes ago with a coffee cup in his hand. Sorry Sir, we thought we were onto something.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Bloody rotten apple, that's never been ripe.

The Superintendent smiles and ignores the banter between the two police officers

SUPERINTENDENT

I've received information that the local Dragon NightClub is having increased drug sales and violence. There's been at least one fight in the last three days with guys shouting Nazi slogans.

(MORE)

SUPERINTENDENT (CONT'D)  
 We picked up a loaded Česká CZ 83  
 pistol with a silencer on it ...  
 but...we can't track the owner.  
 The gang will be looking for it.  
 This needs undercover. John? You  
 ready?

John nods in agreement.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 I'll have to work on my image.  
 I'll shave my head and get some  
 tattoos on my arms.

SUPERINTENDENT  
 I'll authorise an extra plain  
 clothes duty to cover in the  
 club.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 I'd like some temporary tattoos  
 to support my rough image.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN (laughing)  
 Jane won't like it.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 I'll keep my arms covered.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
 She'll find out. Say the tats are  
 to impress a new girlfriend. I'll  
 tell her...instead of you. A  
 woman to woman lie. We do it  
 better than men.

The Superintendent smiles.

27

**INT. DAY. RALPH'S FLAT.**

Jane and Ralph are in bed together.

27

JANE  
 Do you like being a courier?

RALPH  
 Don't know what I'd do otherwise.

JANE  
 You could come back to  
 university. We could be together.

RALPH  
 We are together. And when you're  
 not here, I can look at you.  
 Would you like to see your  
 photographs?

JANE (puzzled)  
 You have photos of me? How come?

He shows Jane the photos on his cell phone. She gives him a kiss.

28

**INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING**

28

Hoffmann is sitting at his desk looking outside the office window. Amina enters.

HOFFMANN

Sit down. Have a drink, Amina?

He opens up a cupboard and takes out two glasses and a bottle.

AMINA

Not for me. I still see pictures in my head of my mother when a glass and a whisky bottle appears. She drank too much and got killed.

HOFFMANN

It was gang crossfire, an error. You know that now.

Amina nods. Hoffmann opens the drawer and takes out the silver pocket watch. He winds it once and puts it back.

AMINA

You love that old watch.

HOFFMANN

Just an old man's worry beads.

AMINA

Is it a family heirloom?

AMINA

Possibly. But not mine. Years ago Martin tried to kill a cop. He failed. When he checked the car he'd rammed he wanted a souvenir. I took it from him ... it could have given us away to the cops.

29

**INT. DAY. TATTOO SHOP.**

29

John is sitting down in a chair with his sleeves rolled up. The tattooist is completing a tattoo.

TATTOOIST

There. All done with brush, dyes and stickers instead of using needles. It'll look good for months. But?

INSPECTOR JOHN

But what?



TATOOIST

I think you should have one small permanent tattoo on your forehead to stand scrutiny from anybody who looks closely at you.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Oh, shit. What do I write above it it...Tamsin????

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

I suggest an ancient Christian or Pagan symbol sign. It'll be small and inoffensive and will fit your rough tough image.

John nods and the tattooist reaches for a needle.

TATOOIST

This one might hurt a little,

30

**INT. NIGHT. NIGHTCLUB**

30

THE atmosphere is noisy. A band is playing. People are dancing and drinking. Inspector John is now a skinhead wearing jeans and a T-shirt. He has tattoos on both arms and is drinking. He approaches a couple dancing.

JOHN

What you want with the coon, white woman?

BLACK MALE DANCER

Clear off man, you've had too much drink.

JOHN

Coon.

The male dancer gets angry and John moves to the bar.

JOHN

Whisky. Double.

He takes his whisky and pushes through the crowd. We see Amina dancing with Martin. She notices John and his behaviour. He staggers away and leaves the dance floor mumbling aloud.

JOHN

Too many black and yellow faces.

He knocks into another dancing couple and walks away with his drink. Amina watches him.

31

**EXT. DAY. NEAR THE UNIVERSITY.**

31

Ralph is sitting in a park with his bicycle beside him. He is reading. Jane arrives. She gives him a kiss

JANE

Sorry. My lecture was late.

RALPH

No problem. There's not much work today.

JANE

Got something to tell you. I think my Dad's got a new girlfriend.

RALPH

Have you seen her?

JANE

She must be an old hippie. Dad's become a skin head and has a little tattoo on his forehead. Looks nice though.

RALPH

Did you say anything?

JANE

Not likely. He's police and I don't ask. But he's always checking on me about my boyfriends. He knows about you and our first meeting.

RALPH

When I deliberately fell off my bike?

JANE (smiling)

Oh...yes..when you came off your bike. Said it was suspicious. He was right. What a coincidence that you also had my photos on your phone.

RALPH

I'm sorry Jane. But I had to meet you somehow. And you are so beautiful.

They smile at each other.

32

**INT. NIGHT. NIGHTCLUB**

32

John is sitting at the bar drinking by himself. He is quiet. He sees a couple sitting opposite him (Amina and Martin). Martin gets up and goes off somewhere.

JOHN

Good place. Noisy.

Amina nods. She lifts her glass to him.

JOHN

That your boyfriend with you?

AMINA

Nah. Just a friend. You from around here?

JOHN

Lost my job. Drowning my sorrows by looking at niggers and migrants. Hate them all.

Martin comes back. Amina joins him.

AMINA

See you around.

They go back to the dance floor. John staggers away to the bar.

33

**INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING**

33

Hoffmann is working with Martin over a document.

MARTIN

I've just lost our three couriers. One was scared of being caught and talked with the two others. All the bastards have gone. What we'll do?

HOFFMANN

Delivery is your job, Martin. Get a truck, soon!

MARTIN

Too obvious, Hoff. A truck going to different houses at night? You know how people gossip.

HOFFMANN

What alternatives do you have?

MARTIN

I'm working on it.

HOFFMANN

I need that cash. Guns and bombs are expensive.

MARTIN

I'm working on it.

HOFFMANN (annoyed)

Later, Martin. Find some couriers!!!!!!

Martin pauses and wants to comment, but he doesn't and quickly leaves the room.

34

**EXT. DAY. THE WATERFRONT WITH SHIPPING CONTAINERS.**

34

A lift driver is carrying a container and drops it.

- 35 **EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE THE WATERFRONT** 35  
An angry Amina is escorted out of the front gate by a security officer. She shouts at him, gets into her car and drives away.
- 36 **INT.DAY.RALPH'S FLAT.** 36  
Ralph and Jane are on a couch. Ralph seems worried.
- JANE  
Talk with me. I'm here. Do I make you depressed?
- RALPH  
No, of course not. It's nothing to do with us. I love you and want you in my life.
- JANE  
Then why the glum face?
- RALPH  
It's money. Not enough of it.
- JANE  
That's not a reason to believe in the end of the world.
- RALPH  
Maybe not for you. But I have to pay rent...electricity and buy food.
- JANE  
Aren't the pizzas selling?
- RALPH  
My work hours have shrunk by about a third in the last month.
- JANE  
Can you find another job?
- RALPH  
I like being outside. Don't want to be stuck in an office or factory?
- 37 **INT.DAY. JOHN'S HOUSE.** 37  
Inspector John is at the computer. The phone rings.
- INSPECTOR JOHN (answers his phone)  
Hi Tamsin.
- 38 **INT.DAY.A CAR INTERIOR.** 38  
POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
I'm near your house.  
(MORE)

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN (CONT'D)

We need to talk. Ok. I'll be there in a minute or two.

She arrives in a police car at John's home, walks to the front door and knocks.

39

INT.DAY. JOHN'S HOME.

39

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

The boss says he has information. An old guy called Hoffmann is king of the local drug world. We aren't sure how he brings it in.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Any leads?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Mainly negative ones. We keep an eye on the post office. No luck there. We'd information on a drug shipment from China inside cheap animal ornaments. A container of his fell on the wharf. The ornaments were broken. Our men searched it for drugs. Negative. Hoffman's business manager, a blonde woman named Amina, raised hell. She became a screaming banshee, demanded compensation and was escorted off the premises.

INSPECTOR JOHN

It looks like we're chasing drugs more than terrorism.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Hoffmann's shadowy. Doesn't throw his money about. No flash cars, no flash women. He's got a sick wife at home with a personal nurse. We checked the bank. He buys and sells coffee, books and cheap ornaments to Europe. Deals with Prague a lot.

INSPECTOR JOHN

I'll spread talk at the nightclub about needing work.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

OK, I'll keep a lookout on Jane.

INSPECTOR JOHN

She's found a new boyfriend she wants me to meet. He delivers pizzas. I was...

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
 Hoping for... a lawyer...or a  
 doctor or an accountant?

John shrugs his shoulders and smiles at her.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
 Have you met him?

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 No.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
 It's good to know you're a  
 traditional father suspicious  
 about every man your daughter  
 meets.

INSPECTOR JOHN (annoyed)  
 That's because I'm a cop. Nothing  
 to do with being a father!

40

**INT.DAY.POLICE STATION.THE CHIEF'S OFFICE.**

40

Tamsin and John are talking with the Superintendent

SUPERINTENDENT  
 I've authorised more support. On  
 Saturdays they'll be two plain  
 clothed officers in the club from  
 ten at night to two in the  
 morning.

TAMSIN  
 One has a scar on his left ear  
 and the other a woman, will wear  
 a pair of red earrings and a  
 silver blue top. They know who  
 you are, so there's no need to  
 make contact unless you want  
 help.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 Anything else?

SUPERINTENDENT  
 That's all.

41

**INT.NIGHT.LARGE POLICE ROOM.**

41

John and Tamsin are working on a computer. John is dressed in  
 civilian clothes and wearing a cap.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 I spread the word I'm unemployed  
 and I know something about  
 computers and hacking.

42

**INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.**

42

Amina and Hoffmann are sitting together and talking.

AMINA

I saw someone at the Dragon the other night ... an older guy... drinking and raving.

HOFFMANN

What do you know about him?

AMINA

He said something about losing his job. Computers, I think. He seems smart.

HOFFMANN

Computers! Check him out. Chat him up, Amina. Play it carefully too. Martin will be both jealous and dangerous.

AMINA

We work together. He's not my lover.

HOFFMANN

He doesn't think that way.

AMINA

I'm my own woman.

43

**INT. NIGHT. NIGHTCLUB.**

43

A band is playing and we see John lurching across the floor with a glass in his hands. He keeps bumping into people and apologising. Eventually he gets to the bar and sits down with a drink. He talks to the barman.

I JOHN

I need a strong fix. You got anything?

BARMAN

Not me, man. But, it's around.

JOHN

Ok.

Amina is watching John from a distance. He is unaware of being seen. After drinking his whisky John moves through the crowd.

44

**INT. DAY. LARGE POLICE ROOM.**

44

John and Tamsin are talking. Tariq is talking on the phone. He ends the call.

TARIQ

We're tapping Hoffman's phone and we heard a comment about Martin wanting to get a new website going.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Who's Martin?

TARIQ

His tame thug. I know the name.

TAMSIN

He was linked to the crash when your wife died.

TARIQ

Martin does dirty jobs for Hoffmann in Europe.

TAMSIN

Hoffman's got connections to Austria, Amsterdam and a brother in Prague. Deal in arms.

INSPECTOR JOHN

What do the Czech police say?

TARIQ

Not interested. It's years since they broke away from communism and fascism, but there's plenty of people who believe in it. Some are senior police. Not all though. Our contact there is a disgruntled ex-cop.

INSPECTOR JOHN

I'll push more at the club, I need a job.

45

INT. DAY. JOHN'S HOME.

Ralph and Jane are sitting at the table eating a pizza.

45

JANE

Dad's busy again. Been like that all my life. I make an appointment and he breaks it. Work comes first. You'll meet him sometime.

RALPH

Tell me more about your family. Got any photos of your Mum and you...when you were small.



Jane gets a photo album from a bookshelf. Jane points to a photo on the mantelpiece.

JANE  
That's my Mum.

46

**INT.DAY.POLICE STATION.THE CHIEF'S OFFICE.**

46

Tamsin, John and Tariq enter. The Superintendent is at his desk.

SUPERINTENDENT  
John, I saw the report from the team watching you at the night club. Anything else to offer?

John shakes his head.

TARIQ  
I've set up a looped computer program with a website for John to use as a decoy with Hoffman. Its good AI, create fake news and ask questions and get an immediate reply from a bot. It looks real.

SUPERINTENDENT  
What level security will it have?

TARIQ  
Level four, Sir. Everything said or done on the site comes directly to me. No-one else sees it.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
Is it ready?

TARIQ  
I need forty-eight hours.

SUPERINTENDENT  
Keep me informed.

The three police officers leave the room .

TARIQ  
I'm making a few false identities on the website, John. I'll create a fictitious mate to talk with you about guns and other weapons to build credibility with Hoffmann.

47

**EXT.DAY.A PARK WITH A PATH.**

47

Jane and Ralph are sitting on a park bench talking.

RALPH

I need more work and my boss said  
I can work nights.

JANE

Will you have to work every  
night?

RALPH

I won't. I want time with you.

48

**INT. NIGHT. POLICE STATION. TARIQ'S OFFICE.**

48

John is sitting with Tariq at the computer.

TARIQ

Ok. Here's the website, type the  
name Elina and send her a  
note ... anything will do.  
Well...go on, don't just sit  
there grinning. Say something  
like... Hi, Elina, what you doing  
now?

John types (**MORNING ELINA...WHAT YOU DOING TODAY?**) There is a  
short pause and on the screen we see words appearing (**HI  
INSPECTOR JOHN. JUST GOT UP. IN BAD MOOD. GOING BUY COFFEE  
AND BIG FAT CREAM CAKE**)

INSPECTOR JOHN

So - were did that come from?

TARIQ (smiles)

Elina's...a bot girl... a  
computer invention. She answers  
as though she exists. I'll put  
photos of her on the site. You  
can even see her in various stage  
of undress.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Let me try another message.

He types (**HI SWEETIE. WHAT YOU DOING TONIGHT?**) The typed  
reply comes back on screen as (**NOTHING I'M TELLING YOU ABOUT**)

TARIQ

Great. Eh?

They smile at each other.

TARIQ

We have our own web server. If  
you want to contact me send a  
message to **SKYGUN**. That's your  
code word to reach me. Then wait.  
I'll get back.

49

**INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.**  
 Hoffmann is on the phone.

49

HOFFMANN

And yes, Hans...make the payment to Senator Mitch once you see the weapons. I'm still working on the manifesto. I'm not sure if I'll include crap on the Templars. Tarrant claimed he had limited access to "Knight Justiciar Anders Breivik" and received a blessing from his brother knights. People see through it. I can't use Martin for this. He's acts before he thinks. Enjoy Prague and our coffee shops.

He ends the phone call, shrugs, and talks to himself

HOFFMANN

Martin, huh... it would be like putting a drunken Marx and Lenin in the same bed with typewriters, whisky and whores. (*knock on door*) Yes. Yes. Come in.

The door opens. Amina enters

HOFFMANN

Come. Sit down. I've had a bad day.

AMINA

I've been trying to find out more about the new guy I told you about. He's come unstuck somewhere ... lost his job maybe...that's my thinking.

HOFFMANN

Work on him. Be careful.

AMINA

I checked with the local gangs. No one has heard of him. He may be a loner.

50

**INT. NIGHT. NIGHTCLUB.**

50

Band noise. People moving around. We see John with a glass in his hand. He goes to the bar.

JOHN

I need a fix. Who sells it around here? I've got cash.

BARMAN

Keep your mouth shut and I'll let someone know.

JOHN  
 Can't wait long, mate. I've run  
 out of the stuff... feeling  
 twitchy.

John wanders around the club dance floor. He sees Amina with  
 Martin and moves towards them.

JOHN  
 Hi. Wanna dance?

MARTIN  
 Piss off.

JOHN  
 It's blondie who interests me,  
 not you. I go for women, not men.

Martin moves towards him to make trouble.

AMINA  
 Hey guys. Lay off.

MARTIN  
 This asshole needs a lesson.

AMINA  
 Martin. He's a drunk. Leave him.

Martin makes a grab for John who evades him.

JOHN  
 Never felt a need for men. But  
 I'll dance with you for a moment  
 to make you happy if you get a  
 hard on.

John pretends he wants to dance with Martin and makes a  
 provocative feminine move towards him.

MARTIN  
 You shit. Get..go.

JOHN  
 I don't take orders.

He lunges at Martin and a scuffle begins. Others crowd around  
 as Martin and John fight. There is a lot of shouting.  
 Security officers appear. They grab the two men and drag them  
 away. John is pulled away from Martin and tossed out onto the  
 street. A car suddenly arrives. John is pushed into it and  
 the car speeds away.

51

**INT.NIGHT.INSIDE CAR.**

51

INSPECTOR JOHN  
 Thanks fellas. I needed that  
 help. He's a strong guy.

FIRST POLICE OFFICER  
We'll take you through the back  
door of the station. You can  
clean up there and sleep off your  
booze.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
I'm not really pissed.

SECOND POLICE OFFICER  
There's blood on your forehead.

FIRST POLICE OFFICER  
We're nearly there.

The car pulls into the back of the police station, stops and  
the door opens. John gets out slowly and stumbles.

SECOND POLICE OFFICER  
Let me help you.

52

**INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.**

52

Martin and Amina are sitting with Hoffmann. Martin has a  
sticking plaster on his face.

AMINA  
So we met the guy. He was pissed  
and picked a fight with Martin.

Hoffmann nods.

MARTIN  
The arsehole insulted me.

AMINA  
He's got a quick mouth. Martin  
got wild... the guy threw homo  
words at him.

MARTIN  
You know how I feel about  
homosexuals, Hoff. Can't stand  
the bastards.

HOFFMANN  
Punching the guy up in a bar will  
draw attention to us, Martin.

MARTIN  
That piss hole. He needs a bullet  
through his head. I'll do it  
anywhere...for free.

HOFFMANN  
Martin. Lay off. You work for me.

Martin becomes quiet.

HOFFMANN

So, Amina?

AMINA

As Martin said...the scene got out of hand.

HOFFMANN

You said earlier he had computer skills. We need someone to program computers, to publish our manifesto, to keep our online identities clean. Amina?

AMINA

Hoff?

HOFFMANN

Follow him up. Go to the club by yourself. Martin. You stay away.

AMINA

It may take a while. He might recognise me and ask about Martin.

HOFFMANN

Deal with it. Take a small packet of drugs. He may ask for some. Don't mention me or the job. We'll check him out when the time comes. What's his name?

AMINA

I don't know.

Amina and Martin both shake their heads and look at Hoffman.

53 **INT. NIGHT. NIGHTCLUB.**

53

A hazy atmosphere. John is wandering around with a drink. He goes to the bar and sits down. On the opposite side of the bar counter is Amina. She lifts her hand to acknowledge him.

54 **INT. EVENING. RALPH'S FLAT.**

54

Ralph and Jane are sitting at a couch looking at a TV program.

JANE

We could be an old married couple looking at ancient movies. What do old people say to each other?

RALPH

They often say nothing.

JANE

Is it because they're bored?  
We're not saying much either.

RALPH

I can say a lot. I say I love you...many, many times over.

JANE

I say the same. I love you.

55

INT. NIGHT. A HIGH CLASS RESTAURANT.

55

Hoffmann and Amina are sitting at a table eating a meal.

HOFFMANN

Are you still making progress at the club?

AMINA

I've seen him a few times. We nod to each other at the bar.

HOFFMANN

I'm still writing our manifesto. Hard work. I want to use some of the Third Reich ideas, but not like Hitler did...he went too fast and became crazy. From the start he surrounded himself with thugs. Stupid man. If he had been slower and less brutal he'd have taken over Europe without even needing World War Two.

AMINA

You think that?

HOFFMANN

Aristocrats want to keep their status and money. It's only the bloody dissidents Hitler needed to deal with... the communists, free thinkers... not rich conservative people. Cultural cleansing by stealth. That's how we work, we will rid this country and the European continent of unwanted and uneducated migrants.

AMINA

Cultural cleansing?

HOFFMANN

Look at Brevik in Norway and Tarrant in New Zealand . Both guys showed poor judgement. Killing civilians and kids, turning the public against them. We start slowly. The real war is a war of fear.

AMINA

Hoff. I am afraid of all wars.

HOFFMANN

It's wars of the mind, Amina.  
Like your fears. We'll make  
politicians fearful, so they  
draft laws to halt migrant  
citizenship and deport migrants  
for minor offences. Look how the  
Aussies deport migrants for  
buggar all, look how the British  
push migrants back to the West  
Indies...seventy years after they  
arrived. Fear is strong, Amina...  
fear is strength.

AMINA

How long do we fight, Hoff?

HOFFMANN

All our lives.

AMINA (disheartened)

Oh! Will we win?

HOFFMANN

Eventually. We won't live to see  
though. Our bodies are not made  
to endure. But, we will new breed  
powerful leaders who will act.

AMINA (upset)

I would like to live to see our  
country clean and pure. When the  
last coloured migrant goes,  
illness and fear will leave my  
head.

Amina is overcome with emotion. Hoffmann gently takes hold of  
her hands and touches her face.

HOFFMANN

Amina. When I was young I saw the  
world as a huge field with trees,  
flowers and rivers. I could  
believe in anything. But as I age  
my world is a road going into a  
dark tunnel with no end. Before I  
die in darkness, I want to blast  
holes in the wall.

AMINA

Yes, Hoff. We will make cracks in  
the tunnel to let white light in.

HOFFMANN

I have no hatred for other  
colours, but we must not be  
overrun with them.

(MORE)



HOFFMANN (CONT'D)

Instead of brown babies I want to see white babies. Instead of shops with brown people selling food from Egypt and India, we will have white people selling the food. Every brown person who gets education in this country threatens the future of a white baby.

AMINA

We must be strong? I am frightened, Hoff.

HOFFMANN

Brown migrants want a parallel society. But, when they get that, they will a dominating society, with them as the bosses. That is why I work so hard. I have no choice. It's for our survival.

56      **INT.NIGHT.POLICE STATION.A SMALL ROOM WITH A COMPUTER.**      56  
Tamsin and John are studying the screen.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Remember the password. Access me from anywhere and anytime.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Tell Jane, I'll be away from home for some days.

57      **EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE APARTMENT.**      57  
Hoffmann comes out of the building and enters his car. He drives off. We follow him until he arrives at a country house. He exits the car and enters the house.

58      **INT.DAY.INSIDE.A BEDROOM IN A COUNTRY HOUSE.**      CUT TO:  
58  
Hoffmann takes off his coat and goes into a bedroom. We see a sick elderly woman in bed. She is being tended by a nurse who nods to Hoffmann and exits. Hoffmann sits by the bed and gently takes the frail hand of the woman.

MARGUERITE

I have been waiting for you, Hoff. It's been a long day. Pain, sleep and tablets.

HOFFMANN

Has Terese has been good to you today?

MARGUERITE

Always. After you, I love her most. She knows my every need.

HOFFMANN

You know what day it is today?

MARGUERITE

I do. Each year on this day I think of our little Sonia.

HOFFMANN

Marguerite, both our hearts are still with her in her little white box.

They say a small prayer together.

MARGUERITE

I want you to do something for me, Hoff. I like Amina. Watching her makes me think of what Sonia might have become if she had lived. I want to see more of her.

Hoffman nods his approval and embraces her.

MARGUERITE

Do it soon, Hoff. I have little time left.

59

**INT. NIGHT. NIGHTCLUB.**

59

Dancers, the band, the bar and strobe lighting. Amina and John are dancing. After a few minutes they move to the bar and sit down.

AMINA

Are you going to talk about yourself? All I recall is the night you got dragged away.

JOHN

My head was sore and the next morning too.

AMINA

So what was bugging you? You were so bloody rude to Martin.

JOHN

Is he your boyfriend?

AMINA (smiling)

We work together. He comes to look after me. In case there's a fight and to protect me from drunks... like you.

JOHN

Tell him I didn't mean to be so... but.. I've lost my computer job. It was a good one.

AMINA

You work for a company?

JOHN

Naw ... for myself. Pick up a few contracts here and there.

AMINA

What happened?

JOHN

I missed deadlines and took the wrong sort of pick-me-up drugs.

AMINA

You on drugs?

JOHN

It's hard to get the right kind.

AMINA

What does that mean?

JOHN

I don't like the kind with chalk and cheese in them ... you know what I mean?

AMINA

You want some real drugs?

JOHN

Enough to get by when I'am stressed out. But I need a job too or I'll be stealing them. I'm desperate, blondie. In a few weeks I'll be on the streets.

AMINA

My boss is looking for computer guys. You want to meet him?

JOHN

What his business?

AMINA

Import. Export.

JOHN

Export...import...what?

AMINA

Mainly cheap items from Asia. Kitchenware. Pottery.

JOHN

Ok. Does he have a web site. I'll check him out.

AMINA

He's not computer smart. But he can recognise someone who is.

JOHN

Ok. I need a fix first. I'll see the barman.

Amina takes out a small packet from her pocket and gives it to John.

AMINA

No need. Make it just one. Free. My boss doesn't want to meet a piss head. You need to be clean when you meet him.

60

**INT. POLICE STATION. THE CHIEF'S OFFICE.**

60

Tamsin enters and sits down. The Superintendent is sitting at his desk and ends a phone call.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

We're on the way, Sir. Got a message from John. The woman at the club will introduce him to Hoffmann.

SUPERINTENDENT

Did he say anything else?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

The woman got him a drug fix. She's on the drug scene.

SUPERINTENDENT

Excellent work.

61

**EXT. DAY. NEAR THE UNIVERSITY.**

61

Jane is walking with two student women friends.

JANE

Stay here with me and I'll order a pizza. He'll deliver it. Then you can see him. He's a sweetie. Good looking too.

ALICE

So. How did you meet up?

JANE (smiling)

Top secret. I'll tell you if you keep it to yourself. But...first. Let's order pizza. He'll deliver it!!!!

62

They sit down. Jane takes out her cell phone and dials.  
INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.  
 Hoffmann is sitting at his desk talking on his phone .

62

HOFFMANN

Hans. Yes. I'm sending her to Prague. She'll have the money with her....all in dollars. Check the quality of the goods. And... tell that Russian goon if he or the other Vladimirs lay a finger on Amina, they'll end up floating face downwards in the beautiful blue Danube without the music.

He ends the phone call and takes out a folder to work on. There is a knock on the door and Amina enters.

AMINA

Are you free now, Hoff?

HOFFMANN

Come in, Amina. I've been talking to my brother about your next visit. You have more on John?

AMINA

He's smart. He worked out what our import and export business is really about. It doesn't worry him.

HOFFMANN

And his drugs and drinking?

AMINA

Getting better. He seems more motivated, now he's got money again. Sure, he still takes drugs...but, as we say...it's recreational.

HOFFMANN

Ok. And...

Door knocks

HOFFMANN

Come in.

John enters

AMINA

John, I've been telling Hoff how well you will fit in.

JOHN

It's good to work again.

HOFFMANN

John, I can offer you permanent work. All cash. No tax. Computing ...working on web sites...some programming too. Can you do that?

John nods

HOFFMANN

Welcome to the company.

John shakes hands with Hoffmann who opens his drawer. He takes out two glasses, a bottle of whisky and the pocket watch. He gives the watch one wind and puts it back. John notices it.

63 **INT.DAY. JOHN'S HOUSE.** 63

Jane is working in the kitchen. The door bell rings and she Ralph enters. They embrace.

JANE

I'm making dinner. No pizza tonight. What you been doing today?

RALPH

Delivery. Met some new customers. Great. Is your Dad coming for dinner?

JANE

Don't think so. He did call and said he'd be late as he was working on a project. That's police talk for... I'll not be home.

JANE

So. It's just us and Italian Bolognese.

64 **INT.DAY.THE RED ROSE CAFE.** 64

John is sitting at a table with Amina. They finish their coffee and are getting ready to leave. They exit the cafe and walk towards a car.

65 **INT.DAY.CAR.** 65

Tamsin and Tariq are in an unmarked car near The Red Rose Cafe. Tariq is taking photographs of John and Amina as they leave. He takes a photograph of the car number plate.

66 **INT.DAY.AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.** 66

Martin is with Hoffmann.

HOFFMANN

I've given John a job. He has computer skills and wants easy money. Make him your friend? Understand!

MARTIN

Amina likes him. I don't.

HOFFMANN

Deal with it, Martin. Your money will buy you booze and women any time you want them.

67

**INT.LARGE POLICE ROOM WITH STAFF AND COMPUTERS.**

67

Tamsin and Tariq are at a computer.

TARIQ

OK. The car is one of three that belongs to Hoffmann. All bought legally. Licensed. The woman. Name is Amina Terzic. No police record. But our informer at the nightclub says she's into selling drugs. John confirmed that.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

I'm talking to John tonight. I'll brief you and the boss in the morning.

68

**INT.NIGHT.HOFFMANN'S OFFICE**

68

Hoffman enters with a well dressed middle-aged man wearing a hat and suit. He wears glasses and carries a walking stick. The two men sit down.

HOFFMANN

Dr.Gachet, I am pleased we finally meet in person for the first time.

He opens his drawer and take out a folder.

HOFFMANN

You understand that this contract will remain with me at all times. Is that clear to you?

DOCTOR GACHET

It is clear.We trust each other.

HOFFMANN

I have other colleagues who need to work with you. Their role will be procedural only.

DOCTOR GACHET

You must explain more. Procedure?

HOFFMANN

It means that they work with you but they won't know what you do.

DOCTOR GACHET

And what will I do?

HOFFMANN

You have heard of trench fever?

DOCTOR GACHET

Trench fever. Bacterium Bartonella quintana. It is spread by the faeces of body lice. It affected more than a million troops during the 1914-18 conflict. Was fatal in many cases, especially if you were already sick and suffering from malnutrition.

HOFFMANN

Exactly. These two vials contain trench fever bacterium and cholera. You work in refugee camps. When you next vaccinate the children and woman, you will inject the trench fever into several children and the cholera virus into a pregnant mother. After the injections a colleague of mine will collect the empty glass vials. He will not know you and will ask for the parcel. It comes to me. I destroy the vials. There will be no link to you.

DOCTOR GACHET

This is dangerous. I will lose my medical licence and go to jail.

HOFFMANN

Minimal danger, Doctor. In return you get the money to start your private clinic where you may work honestly in your professional capacity.

DOCTOR GACHET

What else must I do?

HOFFMANN

Periodically, I will contact you with a small task. We are both working to rid this country of people from hostile cultures.

DOCTOR GACHET

I am uncomfortable. I am a doctor. I help people.

HOFFMANN

But you do wish to start your private medical clinic, to stay in this country, to educate your children?



DOCTOR GACHET

I do understand. This is a high price to pay. I need time.

Hoffmann smiles and hands him a pen. The doctor pauses, signs the contract and the two men shake hands.

69

INT. BEDROOM. INSPECTOR JOHN AND AMINA ARE IN BED.

69

They are drinking wine after making love

AMINA

Good wine.

JOHN

It was a good afternoon. We must do this again.

AMINA

No commitment though. I can't cope with that.

JOHN

Me, neither.

They toast each other and laugh.

JOHN

Tell me about Martin.

AMINA

Not much to say. Straight forward guy. He has worked for Hoff since before I got here. I like and dislike him.

JOHN

Odd thing to say.

AMINA

He's been nice to me, but he can and will do anything to anybody.

JOHN

Has he done anything to you?

AMINA

No. He's been Ok. Look how he fronted up to you in the club.

JOHN

He was your lover?

AMINA

It's over. He's rough even in bed.

JOHN

Another glass of wine?

He pours the wine for both of them.

70

**INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE**

70

Hoffmann is sitting at his desk. John enters. Hoffmann opens the cupboard and takes out two glasses and a bottle. Then he opens the drawer takes out the pocket watch, winds it once, replaces it and closes the drawer

HOFFMANN

John, I need to increase my customer base. A website would be a good start. We could start by offering a business investment opportunity with a good return. At the same time I need to get a profile of the proposed customers. You can do that?

JOHN

I can. Will take time. What is our mission statement?

HOFFMANN (hesitantly)

Something offering ethical solutions to cultural problems would be a start.

JOHN

I think we would need to be more precise with each other. How should I spell out cultural needs?

Hoffman assesses the response and decides he can be open and honest with John.

HOFFMANN

Focus on this country and Europe being historically made up of one people. Stress family values.

JOHN

This country and Europe. A big task?

HOFFMANN

Stress this country first .Europe will come later. Martin said you got angry at the club with a black guy and called him a coon.

JOHN

Sure did. Black is okay, but he should have been in a black country with black people, if you get my meaning. Migrants in Europe have a lot to answer for. I'd like to see less of them.

HOFFMANN

John, I need profiles of people who want to be part of our organisation. Names, ages, education, books and magazines they read, music they like. Difficulties they face. People they dislike. Those they love.

JOHN

There would be a danger if this site is too open and insecure. The police could track it. I know about that. I'll work on it...dark web stuff and check sites I know about.

HOFFMANN

Done. Are you off drugs and drink?

JOHN

Getting there. I needed them when I was nearly down and out. I'm Ok now...got cash...and Amina.

Hoffmann nods and goes to the drawer. He takes out a wad of notes and gives some of John.

HOFFMANN

Watch out for Martin. Jealousy. That green eyed monster.

71

**INT.A LARGE POLICE ROOM.**

71

Tariq is at the computer. Tamsin is talking with him.

TARIQ

He's inside, Tamsin. I got a message. Hoffmann wants him to set up a web site to attract new clients. No details yet. John wants me to work up troll names and fake clients.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Bring him in for a chat with the Boss.

TARIQ

Ok. I need a few hours to create my web site. You set up a meeting.

72

**INT.DAY.A HOTEL ROOM**

72

Amina is just coming out of the shower wrapped in a towel. John is still in bed. She sits down beside him.

AMINA

Ok. Smart guy. I know you are starting work on a website for Hoff. What else can you do? Can you hack?

JOHN

I used to do it.

AMINA

In the past. What about now?

JOHN

Much harder.

AMINA (laughing)

So - I'll test you. Find out something about me. And I'm not going to tell you what. When you tell me...I'll confirm it. My full name is Amina Terzic. Work on that smart guy.

JOHN

Why?

At that moment Amina's phone rings and she answers.

AMINA

Hi Martin. Yeah. I'm busy at the moment. Ok. Tell Hoff I'll get the answer for him first thing in the morning.

She ends phone call and starts dressing.

73

**INT.DAY.A LARGE POLICE ROOM.**

73

Tariq is talking with John over a coffee

INSPECTOR JOHN

I need information on Amina Terzic. I said I could hack computers. What can you give me?

TARIQ

I don't want to break the law. Not good for the police image, eh?

INSPECTOR JOHN

Something simple would do. Tell me where she went to school. Hack her school exam results. Can't do much harm there, can you?

74

**EXT.EVENING.AN APARTMENT BUILDING.**

74

Ralph arrives on his bicycle. He stops, gets off the bicycle and unpacks a pizza. He takes out his cell phone and phones. A few seconds later the door opens.

We see Martin who takes the pizza and hands Ralph some money. Ralph gets on his bicycle and cycles away.

75

INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE

75

John and Hoffmann are having a drink.

HOFFMANN

What progress are you making with the computer site?

JOHN

It takes time. Lots of tapping on the computer and long waits to see if anyone answers.

HOFFMANN

Have another drink. This is good spirit from Eastern Europe.

JOHN

Is that where your accent is from?

HOFFMANN

Bosnia was my country. But no more. The war took care of that. It ruined my family.

JOHN

You there during the 90s?

HOFFMANN

And before. I grew up in Sarajevo. It formed me. I was a young man with a new wife. I thought we were winning the war and then a militia splinter group attacked us. My wife was expecting a baby. I tried to get her to the hospital but there was fighting in the streets. I waited and waited. When it stopped we had lost our baby.

JOHN

Sorry to hear that.

HOFFMANN

It made me think. Too many religions and cultures in a country are useless. Take Bosnia. Muslims and Christians lived together. In the end it meant absolutely nothing. We murdered each other.

JOHN

So you left Bosnia?

HOFFMANN

I went to my brother in Prague.  
He gave us a home.

JOHN

Then you came here.

HOFFMANN

This country accepted us as  
refugees. Martin too. It's my  
country now and I want to purify  
it. There must be no Bosnias  
here. Migrants will go back to  
their own countries.

76

**EXT. DAY. OUTSIDE THE UNIVERSITY.**

76

Ralph is waiting for Jane. She arrives carrying an armful of  
books. He takes some of them and they walk away hand in hand.

77

**INT. DAY. THE RED ROSE CAFE.**

77

John is sitting inside with a coffee. Amina comes in and sits  
down. She orders a coffee.

AMINA

You were spot on with my school  
records. Now, you know I only got  
a C plus for history.

John smiles and takes her hand.

JOHN

That's Ok. School is long past,  
forget it.

AMINA

I'm impressed though. I want you  
to do more. There are darker  
secrets in my life I'd like to  
know about. That's why I wanted  
to see if you could hack.

JOHN

If I keep hacking files, I'll end  
up in a police cell... again.

AMINA

I thought you might already have  
a record.

JOHN

Small stuff. I'm careful.

The waitress brings a coffee for Amina.

AMINA

I want to know more about my  
past.

JOHN

You are a Bosnian, from Sarajevo.

Amina shows surprise and is immediately wary of him

JOHN

No need to worry. Hoff told me when we were having a drink. He said he came from Bosnia as a refugee... with Martin

AMINA

Did he tell you my Mum got killed?

JOHN

No.

AMINA

Hoff said she was dealing in drugs. She got mixed up in a gang fight. I was a kid when it happened. Mum smoked, but she was not a dealer. Hoff was generous. He went to court after Mom's death and said he'd look after me. The court seemed indifferent to refugees, and said OK. I went to boarding school. He paid for holidays and bought me gifts. He's looked after me like a father.

JOHN

I thought he only cared about work and white supremacy.

AMINA

He trusts you.

JOHN

Not sure he has many options. He wants a website to pick up his "type" of supporters. I create the site.

AMINA

You're ok with that?

JOHN

I make money. I've got you now. Good bargain.

AMINA

John, I want to find out more about my Mum?

They look at each other. He nods.

**INT.DAY.POLICE STATION.CHIEF'S OFFICE**  
Tamsin is in the Superintendent's office.

SUPERINTENDENT

I have a new job for you. You're aware of the number of refugees staying in camps near here.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Can't miss them.

SUPERINTENDENT

There was an outbreak of fever in the camp and a number of migrants have died.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Yes. Sad. But the conditions they arrive with are awful, aren't they?

SUPERINTENDENT

There may be more to it. The chief medical Officer talked with me yesterday. He said cholera and another disease both broke out at nearly the same time. He wants us to investigate.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Have we any leads?

SUPERINTENDENT

The lab broke down the genome pattern for the cholera. It's from the Far East and there are no refugees in the camp from that part of the world.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

So, what does he suspect?

SUPERINTENDENT

Not sure. MM maybe. Medical malpractice. He was sure it had to be that.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Accident?

SUPERINTENDENT

No.

TAMSIN

Then what?

SUPERINTENDENT

Crooked doctor?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

A murderer!



79

**INT. DAY. JOHN'S HOME.**

79

Ralph and Jane are sitting at the table eating.

JANE

Dad's away again. Police work kills family life. I don't want you to ever join the police.

RALPH

Am I hearing right? That sounds like a puzzling and oblique marriage proposal?

JANE

Could be.

RALPH

Traditionally, I should make the first move.

JANE

Well, you're too late. It's done. I just need your acceptance speech.

RALPH

I accept.

80

**INT. DAY. POLICE STATION. THE CHIEF'S OFFICE.**

80

John enters with Tariq and Tamsin. The Superintendent has been reading a report

SUPERINTENDENT

Progress, I hear.

TARIQ

I've been working with John on the fake web site, Sir.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

We're focusing attention on the woman, Amina.

SUPERINTENDENT

I gather she's from Bosnia.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Her mother was killed in a gang shoot out, so she says. She's got an obsession with finding out what happened. There must be police records on the mother somewhere.

SUPERINTENDENT

What have you told her?

INSPECTOR JOHN  
That I'd try to find out more. I  
said I have a friend in the  
police force who can hack  
computers.

SUPERINTENDENT  
Really. Who is he?

81

**INT.DAY.LARGE POLICE ROOM.**

81

Tamsin is at the computer with Tariq.

TARIQ  
Amina. Good looking woman.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
He's a good male cop. Likes  
beautiful women.

TARIQ  
The record on Amina's mother says  
she was killed in a gang fight  
some years ago. We have the  
bullet but no gun was found. She  
was shot. Execution style. Here's  
a photo. Name of Maria Terzic.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
Any suspects?

TARIQ  
Martin Kovac, Hoffmann's  
sidekick. But, there was not  
enough evidence.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
What about Hoffmann. Was he a  
suspect?

TARIQ  
Nothing on file.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
Ok. Let's show this to the boss.

82

**INT.DAY.AN APARTMENT BUILDING.HOFFMANN'S OFFICE**

82

Hoffmann, Martin and John are in conversation.

MARTIN  
I've got access to fertiliser  
for bomb making, Hoff.

HOFFMANN  
Don't buy it yet. We need to  
build up our people base first.  
John. What progress?

JOHN

I'm making contacts. We can do some cafe flag checks soon.

MARTIN

What the fuck are cafe flag checks?

JOHN

Jargon for making a time to see someone to check that the guy is real. Much of the Internet is lies.

John mimics someone reading an advertisement on the computer

JOHN

" Young man with exotic tastes wants to meet young woman with similar tastes. Picture supplied." This could be crap.

MARTIN

Yeah. Tell me more.

JOHN

You meet the person in a public place, a bar or a cafe. Ask them to wear something to visually identify them. Perhaps a coloured tie or a cap. If it's a woman ... a handbag with a handkerchief tied to it.

MARTIN

Then you meet and talk?

JOHN

No way. You get to the place before the meeting time and do buggar all. Just watch and see if they look like the Internet picture.

MARTIN

And if they do..or don't what?

JOHN

Wait until they leave and follow them. Try and find out where they live. Get back to them later and say you're sorry, but something happened and you couldn't meet up. If all's Ok, you set up a real meeting.

A phone rings. Hoffmann picks it up and listens. He looks worried.

HOFFMANN

Ok, Terese. I'm coming home.

He puts down the phone.

HOFFMANN

Martin, I need you to drive me home. Get your car. And John. Let yourself out. We'll meet up in the morning. Let yourself out.

Martin leaves the room. Hoffmann takes a folder from the desk and exits. John goes to the window to watch them leave and drive away. He opens the drawer on the desk. Inside are the gun, the silver pocket watch and money. John takes photographs of the objects without touching or disturbing them. He puts his cellphone in his pocket, takes his laptop computer and leaves the room.

83

**INT. DAY. LARGE POLICE ROOM.**

83

John is talking with Tariq and Tamsin.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Your photo matches up. The gun in Hoffman's office is the same model as the one that killed Maria Terzic. Can't check the bullet tof course.

INSPECTOR JOHN

How do I deal with Amina? Her mother shot in an execution, done, I assume, on Hoffmann's orders.

TARIQ

Martin's the only suspect.

INSPECTOR JOHN

He'd do anything for Hoffmann.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Tariq. Run another check on Martin and Hoffmann.

A police officer enters and places a handgun on the table in front of John.

POLICE OFFICER MOIRA

Sign for this Beretta and ammunition.

John picks up the gun. He turns it over in his hand the officer continues talking

POLICE OFFICER MOIRA

You've used this model?

John nods. He signs the form and the officer leaves. John puts the gun in his pocket.

INSPECTOR JOHN

I'll stay at Hoffman's for a few days.

TAMSIN

I saw Jane the other day. She gave me a moan about not seeing you. She wants you to meet her boyfriend and says you keep cancelling plans to meet up at home.

INSPECTOR JOHN

I'm sorry, but police work comes first. Jane knows that. Have you met the boyfriend?

TAMSIN

No. But she says he's nice.

INSPECTOR JOHN

They're all nice to start with.

TAMSIN

Now, don't speak like that. Jane's a good daughter. She doesn't choose jerks.

84

**INT. NIGHT. INSIDE A WAREHOUSE.**

84

Martin is working with some boxes. The boxes are numbered and he is checking them against a list. His phone rings. He answers, puts the phone down and goes to an outside door.

85

**EXT. NIGHT OUTSIDE THE WAREHOUSE.**

85

Ralph is waiting. A door opens and Martin comes out.

RALPH

Your pizza Sir.

MARTIN

Good lad. Here's a tip. It's a cold night. Buy yourself a hot drink somewhere. What did you say your name was?

RALPH

Ralph, Sir.

MARTIN

I'll remember next time. Do you go all over town on that bike of yours.

RALPH

Yes, Sir. I'm a pizza courier.

As he leaves Martin nods his head and smiles to himself as if a thought has crossed his mind.

86

INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.

86

Amina, John and Hoffmann are sitting around a table. John has his computer laptop open and is reading from the screen

JOHN

Listen to this. "I am a woman of middle age and single. My husband died soon after our son was born. I am of Celtic origin and I was educated in a private school in London. I enjoy European culture. My son is nine years old. I want him to grow up to respect traditional values." She's white, there's no doubt in my mind.

AMINA

Are there many people who think like her?

JOHN

Mostly it's males. Men seem more simple and direct. Listen to this guy. "I like guns. I have few friends and on weekends I go into the woods nearby to hunt for animals. When I get bored I aim at branches and tree stumps and imagine they are people. My music taste is metal bands... like with plenty of noise. Icelandic Ice bands." This guy is a cert I think for Hoff's needs.

HOFFMANN

Where does he live?

JOHN

I'll need to check him. If he's from this city or one close to us... I'll do a cafe flag check. If he's Ok, I'll make contact.

HOFFMANN

And the woman. What will she do to help us?

JOHN

Possibly an organisation job. I need to see if she's alone. Having a kid could be a bonus or a handicap. She may hate men and... love her kid to death and have no time left to do anything at all.

AMINA

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

It seems to be a guessing game.  
Why don't you ask people outright  
what they believe?

JOHN

That's not the way to work. We'd  
get alcoholics and deadbeats who  
live on the Internet like bored  
kids. They're useless. It could  
lead to a police investigation  
too. Arseholes in police stations  
watch these sites all the time.

Martin enters the room

JOHN

Martin, what makes you tick?

MARTIN

Why ask that bloody question?

HOFFMANN

Answer him, Martin. He's one of  
us now.

MARTIN

Because the world is shit. All my  
life I was denied jobs, I've been  
cheated, hated, spat upon by some  
people...all the way from  
 schooldays. I came here, had  
nothing. I want revenge on  
bastards. That's my meaning in  
life.

HOFFMANN

I've spent years making money.  
Buying, selling buildings, buying  
guns, selling guns, drugs. And  
it's all to make this country a  
better place. Migrants pollute a  
country with their values. Bosnia  
taught me that.

He takes out the pocket watch from the drawer and winds it.  
Martin laughs.

MARTIN

Hoff. You're forever winding that  
bloody thing up. I should never  
have let you have it.

RALPH

I'm making extra money  
delivering now. One guy in the  
evenings ... name of Martin.  
Orders big pizzas and gives big  
tips.

JANE

I wish you didn't work so many  
hours. You never meet my Dad.

RALPH

It's going to happen.

88

**INT.LARGE POLICE ROOM WITH STAFF AND COMPUTERS.**

88

Tamsin is sitting with Tariq and John

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Have you told Amina about her  
mother?

INSPECTOR JOHN

No.I need to choose my time.  
She'll be hurt and angry.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

When do we raid Hoffman?

INSPECTOR JOHN

Too early. He's still making the  
gun running deals and plans. I  
don't know where he wants to  
bomb.

The Police Superintendent enters the room

INSPECTOR JOHN

Drugs finance his plans. That  
much we know.

SUPERINDTENDENT

And where are his drug supplies  
from?

INSPECTOR JOHN

He got links through China,  
Vietnam, Cairo, the Balkans,  
Prague, Amsterdam and London.

89

**INT.NIGHT.AN APARTMENT BUILDING.A WAREHOUSE.**

89

Martin is checking files and surrounded by boxes. His phone  
goes. He answers the call, puts the phone in his pocket and  
exits from the warehouse to the front door. When he opens it  
Ralph is standing there covered in a rain cape holding a  
large pizza box.

MARTIN

Come inside, man. Out of the  
rain.



Ralph enters and follows Martin to the warehouse. He takes off his rain cape.

RALPH

Rough weather to be on a bicycle.

He hands the pizza over to Martin

RALPH

But, your pizza is warm and dry.

MARTIN

Good man. Just hold on a second while I get the money.

He goes into a small office while Ralph looks at all the boxes. Martin re-enters holding money. He looks at Ralph.

MARTIN

We import and export. That's our business.

He hands Ralph some money

MARTIN

There you are. With a little extra as it's a wet night.

He watches Ralph put on his rain cape.

MARTIN

Ralph. That's your name isn't it?

RALPH

Yes, Sir.

MARTIN

Ralph. Would you like to do more courier work on your bicycle?

RALPH

Yes. I'm trying to save money to be with my girl friend. She's extra special, we want to get married.

MARTIN

I may be able to help you there. We have a few customers around this city that use our imported products. We want to give the best service possible.

RALPH

What would I do?

MARTIN

It's straightforward.  
(MORE)

MARTIN (CONT'D)

I phone the customer. You go to the address, knock on the door and hand over a parcel.

RALPH

How big are the parcels?

MARTIN

Small. You could carry at least four on your bike.

RALPH

When would I start.

MARTIN

Tomorrow. Don't worry about the money. I'll pay you well... in cash.

RALPH

Thank you, Sir. What time shall I arrive?

MARTIN

Make it tomorrow evening. We like to keep all our work private. Commercial sensitivity. Come around as it's getting dark. I'll be here, waiting.

90

**INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.**

90

John and Hoffmann are sitting at a table with notes, folders and alcoholic drinks

HOFFMANN

I tell you, John. May you never experience the agony of having your country at war. May you never feel the pain of living in captivity under occupation. May you never witness the demolition of your home or the murder and injury to loved ones.

JOHN

All that happened to you?

HOFFMANN

Yes. And to my beloved wife Marguerite too. In the name of God.

JOHN

Has your pain eased?

HOFFMANN

I would like to cover this country with a forest of massive concrete thorns... to make it Christian again. One religion, one nation.

JOHN

It is so bad?

HOFFMANN

I earned money. I now have enough. I want to use it to get rid of smug religious leaders and migrants who hold us hostage by wanting to mix our well earned cultural values with their values.

91      **EXT.NIGHT.A STREET IN THE CITY.**      91

Ralph is cycling. He comes to a house, stops and takes a small parcel from the back of his bicycle. He checks the house number then walks to the door and rings the doorbell. The door opens and he hands over the parcel. He gets on his bicycle and drives away.

CROSSFADE TO: Ralph arrives at another house. He rings the door bell and hands over a parcel.

92      **INT.LARGE POLICE ROOM WITH STAFF AND COMPUTERS.**      92

Tamsin is talking with Inspector John

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

We've had news that there's plenty of new drugs around the city. New couriers.

INSPECTOR

Have we a link to Hoffmann?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Not yet. We track his phone calls. Hoffman is talking about another gang leader being in competition with him, but I think he's wrong. There's a possibility that it's Martin.

93      **EXT.DAY.A GARDEN. HOFFMANN'S HOME.**      93

Marguerite, a sick woman is sitting in a lounge chair in her garden. Hoffman enters and gently greets her

HOFFMANN

Terese tells me you slept well.

MARGUERITE

She has been good to me. We talk a lot.

(MORE)

MARGUERITE (CONT'D)

She is the only person here to talk with. I don't see enough of you, Hoff.

HOFFMANN

I am sorry. I am so busy.

MARGUERITE

Hoff, my darling. You have deliberately made yourself busy for many years. I understand. Do not apologise.

HOFFMANN

I will try and come more often.

MARGUERITE

I want to sleep more and more. Soon I will start my long sleep and wake no more.

Hoffmann keeps holding her hand and kisses her.

HOFFMANN

I have always loved you.

MARGUERITE

I know. Even when you strayed.

Hoffmann pauses and lets go of her hand for a moment. He retakes her hand and drops his eyes rather than look directly at his wife.

HOFFMANN

You know?

MARGUERITE

I am your wife. A woman. I was jealous, but I understood.

HOFFMANN

I am so sorry for hurting you.

MARGUERITE

Come Hoff. Tears do not suit you. Amina is a beautiful young woman... your daughter. I would be proud to love her too.

HOFFMANN

You know?

Marguerite nods and kisses him.

MARGUERITE

I have no time left for tears and jealousy.

HOFFMANN

Did you tell her?

MARGUERITE

I said nothing. I have one more request. When I die, you will let Terese go. You have punished her enough.

HOFFMANN

Why did you never tell me you knew?

MARGUERITE

Why did you even bother to hide this from me. I know Terese did abortions on two of Martin's girlfriends because you threatened her to disclose her immigration status to the authorities. You were shameless. But you can compensate. Your money can help her. She has young children. Promise me Hoff?

He nods and holds her hand

HOFFMANN

How did you find out?

MARGUERITE

So many men think women don't notice the world and its happenings. Amina's mother...

HOFFMANN

What do you mean? Amina's mother.

MARGUERITE

She was afraid she would be killed and she was. But, Hoff. She came to me before that. We talked about Amina. Women care about children. No matter who they belong to.

HOFFMANN

She talked with you. I had no idea. What did she say?

MARGUERITE

I told you. We talked about children and caring for them. Oh, Hoff. I love you, but...

HOFFMANN

But what?

MARGUERITE

I am tired. I want to sleep. Go back to the office. We can talk later.

HOFFMANN

Why not now?

MARGUERITE

Because in my old age, I will not be bullied by any man. You included Hoff. I am so tired. Listen to me please. I want to sleep. Go Hoff.

94

INT. DAY. HOTEL BEDROOM.

94

Clothes are everywhere. John and Amina are in bed.

AMINA

That was good. Did you get anything from your police contact?

JOHN (teasing)

Not a question to ask an honest man. And in bed? Not the right place.

AMINA

I am not sure you are honest. But, I like you. You seem rough around the edges at times, but we all are.

John gives her a hug and a kiss.

JOHN

I have to go. Got work to do for Hoff.

He gets up and starts dressing. Amina watches him.

AMINA

Not a smart diversion. I want my answer, now.

John continues dressing. She hands him his gun.

AMINA

You carry this all the time?

JOHN

To protect number one.

AMINA

Hoffmann showed me how to use a gun. He's keeps one in his office drawer. Same type I think. But, I don't like guns. One killed Mum.

JOHN

I'm working on getting the information for you. I've paid the guy some money. He'll look at your mother's file, but can't do it yet. Dealing with cops who bend is a slow job. He's protecting his arse.

AMINA

John. I need to know what really happened. Mum said my father supported us with money. Who was he?

95

**INT. POLICE STATION. THE CHIEF'S OFFICE.**

95

John and Tamsin knock on the door. They enter. He looks up from his desk.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

We're on our way boss.

SUPERINTENDENT

Close the door.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Hoffmann's bringing me into his confidence. He has guns and bombs stashed away at a safe place in town. His idea is to start killing key political leaders who support migration. Then he blames others.

SUPERINTENDENT

Do you know who?

INSPECTOR JOHN

Not yet.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Sir. We need an undercover officer trained in bomb disposal.

SUPERINTENDENT

Go on.

INSPECTOR JOHN

The plan is... I tell Hoffmann I have found someone to do the assassination and blow up a public building around the same time. Anders Brevik did this in Norway. It created a police distraction.

The Superintendent nods and makes written notes.

INSPECTOR JOHN

We neutralise the bombs, then arrest Hoffmann and whoever is working with him on the assassinations.

SUPERINTENDENT

When do you need the undercover?

INSPECTOR JOHN

Next week, Sir.

SUPERINTENDENT

Approved. We'll put Oliver on the case.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Thank you, Sir. Tariq, John and I will start work on his profile.

SUPERINTENDENT

Anymore ideas?

INSPECTOR JOHN

Oliver will be a disgruntled ex-army type with arms ordinance experience who got kicked out of the force.

SUPERINTENDENT

Keep me up to date. That will be all.

John and Tamsin leave the office.

96

**INT.DAY.THE RED ROSE CAFE.**

96

John is sitting in the cafe. A man of about thirty enters wearing a leather jacket and a baseball hat. He looks around expecting to see someone and sits down by the window. John is sitting in the corner of the cafe discreetly filming him with a cellphone. A waiter comes to take the man's order. The stranger is agitated as he waits for the person he expected to meet. He drinks his coffee, stands up, kicks the chair and angrily leaves without paying for his coffee. A waiter goes to the door. He shakes his head in annoyance and goes back to the kitchen. The camera follows the man as he crosses the road, gets onto a motorbike and drives away. We see Martin sitting in a car filming the man from a distance.

97

**INT.DAY.LARGE POLICE ROOM.**

97

Tariq is using the office printer. Tamsin and John are drinking coffee.

TARIQ

Here's the profile.

He hands a copy to Tamsin and John. They look closely at it.

TARIQ

I talked with Oliver.

(MORE)



TARIQ (CONT'D)

He's already memorised his background. I tried to trip him up on details. He's too good. Made no errors at all.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Ok. I'll show this to Hoffmann.

TAMSIN

Oliver will call himself Arctic Spear.

Tariq nods and they smile at each other.

TARIQ

I'm getting a silver ring made for Oliver with a HTLR engraving and T-shirts.

98

**INT.DAY.BEDROOM AT HOME OF HOFFMANN.**

98

Marguerite is asleep and Terese, her personal nurse, is tidying the room. Hoffmann enters and gestures to Terese. They converse in whispers in a corner of the room. Terese leaves the room and Hoffmann sits down in a chair next to the bed. He takes her hand.

99

**INT.DAY.AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE**

99

John is at a laptop. He is looking at the video of the man who was at The Red Rose Cafe. Martin enters.

MARTIN

Where's Hoff?

JOHN

He went home to see Marguerite. Look at this Martin.

They both watch the small screen and see Oliver exit after he kicks the chair and leaves the cafe without paying.

MARTIN

Bad tempered bastard. Did you get any more information about him?

JOHN

Nah...I'm working on it now. I'll send his mug shots to my police contact to check. Then show the results to Hoff.

MARTIN

See you then. Got to go and pack some more. Some local dealers are getting short.

JOHN

Where's this cargo from?

MARTIN

Came through the airport. We know one of the customs officers.

JOHN

And we have local couriers?

MARTIN (smiles)

One only at the moment. Young guy. Got him by chance. He delivers pizzas and was looking for more work. Real innocent. Delivers our stuff without even knowing what it is.

100

**INT.DAY.BEDROOM AT HOME OF HOFFMANN.**

100

The room is dark and Hoffmann is sitting looking at Marguerite. She is asleep. He beckons Terese, the Nurse towards a corner of the room away from the bed.

HOFFMANN (whispering)

Did the doctor come today?

NURSE

Yes, Sir. He said she has not long to go. He is unsure if she will become conscious again. I watch her all the time, Sir.

HOFFMANN

Thank you, Terese. Have you paid for your little house?

NURSE

Most of it is paid for. I pay the mortgage each month.

Hoffmann nods and slowly rises.

HOFFMANN

I will pay the rest. You have been like a sister to her.

NURSE

Thank you ,Sir. If she wakes I will phone you Mr Hoffmann.

101

**INT.LARGE POLICE ROOM WITH STAFF AND COMPUTERS.**

101

Tariq is talking with John.

TARIQ

John. We're probably breaking the law by giving you a real photo from a crime scene. But, as a cop...you've a right to see it...I think. Show this photo to her and then delete it. We're in the shit if the boss else finds out what we're doing this.

INSPECTOR JOHN

OK

John and Tamsin look at the photo

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Some photo to show a daughter.  
Her mother with a bullet through  
her forehead. She'll go crazy. I  
would. Be careful John.

Tariq opens a drawer and takes out two cell phones

TARIQ

These burner phones are for you.  
Even MI5 6, 7 and the rest  
can't bug them. Calls comes  
direct to me. After one week,  
dispose of the phones and get new  
ones from me.

102

INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.

102

Martin and Hoffmann are sitting and drinking

HOFFMANN

Give me your assessment on John?

MARTIN

He's the goods as far as I can  
see. Does ask questions. But he  
shared information.

HOFFMANN

Like what?

MARTIN

On this new guy, Arctic Spear.  
John met him at the cafe - the  
Red Rose...it's a flag checkpoint  
place. The guy came in, he waited  
for John... got impatient...  
kicked the chair... and buggered  
off on a motorbike.

HOFFMANN

So?

MARTIN

John asked me to film him going  
in and out of the place...I did.  
And I secretly filmed John too.  
He looks as if he did what he  
said he would do. I trust him  
now.

HOFFMANN

So the new guy looks genuine.

MARTIN

Don't know yet. John says he'll set up a real meeting with him.

HOFFMANN

A drink, Martin?

Martin nods. Hoffman pours two drinks.

HOFFMANN

I've a job for you. No one else must be involved. You need illegal migrants for this. Find two that can't speak English well. Man and woman. Take a supply of drugs and a spare gun... an AK47. This is my plan.

103

INT. DAY. HOTEL ROOM.

103

Amina and John. Lovemaking is over. Clothes are all over the place. John's gun and cellphone are by the bed. He goes into a shower. Amina gets out of bed and looks at his phone to secretly check his messages. She sees nothing suspicious and puts the phone down.

AMINA

I'm coming in. Save some hot water for me.

104

INT. DAY. APARTMENT BUILDING HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.

104

Hoffmann is by himself. There is a knock on the door.

HOFFMANN

Come in.

John enters

HOFFMANN

John?

JOHN

I've information on Arctic Spear.

HOFFMANN

Martin told me you met the guy.

JOHN

I checked him out at the Red Rose and took a video.

HOFFMANN

And?

JOHN

I wanted to do another check on him. Gotta be sure. I asked my cop contact to check on Arctic Joe.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

Seems our man is ex-Army rubbish, got tossed out for abusing an officer. The good news... he knows about ammo and bombs. Here's his record.

John takes out a A4 folded sheet of paper from his pocket and hands it to Hoffmann, who studies it carefully.

HOFFMANN

Good work. Who's the crooked cop? I could give him more work.

JOHN

Sorry, Hoff. He's near retirement and does this just for me. No names. I have to destroy this now. It's got invisible police code marks on it which lead back to his police station. Take a final look.

Hoffmann studies it and then hands it back.

HOFFMANN

Ok.

John takes a cigarette lighter from his pocket and burns the paper in front of Hoffmann.

JOHN

If it's okay with you I'll meet him first...privately and decide if we go ahead. Then you meet him here.

HOFFMANN

OK.

JOHN

Hoff, don't tell either Martin or Amina about the paper on Arctic Spear. I need this cop to be safe for another day.

105

**INT.NIGHT. JOHN'S HOME.**

105

A car is heard pulling up outside. Jane is reading a book. She is by herself. The front door opens and John enters. Jane gets up and gives a hug.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Good to see you Jane. I've been so busy, I never seem to get home.

JANE

I know.

(MORE)

JANE (CONT'D)

I keep making an appointment for you to meet Ralph. I'll be thinking soon you don't want to know the guy. He's so sweet Dad and he's my man!!!

INSPECTOR JOHN

Am I hearing right? You are talking about settling down? What about completing your university degree and making a career. You've no money and I'd like to be a grandfather....but not yet... definitely not yet. No. No. Oh, Jane.

JANE

Dad...Dad..slow down. I just want you to meet Ralph. That's all. If you talk like that in front of him, he'll get scared too.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Oh... Jane. Sorry.

Jane pours two glasses of wine and they sit on the couch.

JANE

Ralph talk about his family, his sister, his schooling, his dreams and ... and.... I'm thinking!

INSPECTOR JOHN

And?

JANE

I see so little of you. Will you take some time away from work to be with me for a weekend? We could go to Malmo. I know a small friendly place. We book rooms, eat at the local cafe and walk and talk about...just you and me.

INSPECTOR JOHN

I'll need to get the Ok from the Superintendent. They owe me months of leave. When do we go?

JANE

The end of this week. I'll book now. And Dad...don't let the police take this weekend back. I need you.

106 **INT.NIGHT.AN APARTMENT BUILDING.WAREHOUSE.** 106

Martin is wrapping parcels and checking them against a list.  
Hoffmann walks in.

HOFFMANN

All correct?

MARTIN

Yes. A big delivery. It's all here.

HOFFMANN

We need that money. We may soon have this new man - Artic Spear. John's checking him out...he seems genuine. This will pay for the final arms load from Prague... then we go into action.

HOFFMANN

I don't see much of Amina. Is she helping you?

MARTIN

Sure. But she's tired after her trip abroad.

HOFFMANN

You don't talk much anymore?

MARTIN

Nah. She sees more of John than me. Don't know why! Arsehole.

HOFFMANN

Keep your emotions under control Martin. Just remember this is business and it funds our cause...your cause too.

107 **EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE.MALMO CAFE IN A SQUARE.** 107

John and Jane are sitting at a cafe having a meal in Malmo. They each have a glass of wine. They toast each other and hold hands.

108 **EXT.DAY.A STREET.** 108

From a distance Martin is taking a video of John and Jane at a cafe table. He completes the video then gets into a car and drives away. Amina is in the car. She is scowling.

109 **EXT.A CITY ROAD.** 109

Ralph is on his bicycle. He wobbles. Then stops. Wipes his face and gets on the bicycle again. He stops. He looks sick and vomits into the sidewalk. He takes out his phone can makes a call.

RALPH

Hi Jane. I need some help. I've just been sick...all over the sidewalk. Yeah.

(MORE)

RALPH (CONT'D)

Can you pick me up. Yes. I'm working. I've got parcels for delivery from Martin. I'll bring them home and deliver them in the morning when I feel better. Hurry. My guts are exploding. I'm on Stephen Street, near the crossroad out of town. Ugh..shit.

He vomits and sits down by the side of the road.

110

**INT.DAY. A LARGE POLICE ROOM.**

110

Tariq and Tamsin are talking and looking at the computer. On the screen we see Martin filming from a distance.

TARIQ

What do you make of that?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Why is Amina there?

TARIQ

Did John know he was being filmed?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

I'll tell him.

TARIQ

John reckons Oliver has Hoffman's confidence. Next step is to find out where the explosives are and to ID the assassination victim or victims.

111

**EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE A BLOCK OF CHEAP RUNDOWN FLATS.**

111

Ambulance men bring out a body on a stretcher. There are police officers and police cars at the scene.

POLICE OFFICER ROSNYA (phone)

Confirmation. One woman dead. Shot through the head. No identification papers on her. She may be an illegal migrant.

112

**INT.DAY.POLICE OPERATIONS ROOM.**

112

There are several officers working on Emergency calls using a two-way radio. A note is handed to the police officer. He reads it aloud so the other officers can hear it.

POLICE OPERATIONS OFFICER

There was an anonymous phone call saying a man had been seen near the scene where the murdered woman was found. The source said a man was seen entering the forest park with a rifle. An armed team are on their way to the site.



113

INT. HOUSE.

113

Jane and Ralph are sitting at the kitchen table drinking coffee.

JANE

You're looking better...two days later. That bug hit you hard.

RALPH

Still feel weak though. But, I must do those parcel deliveries.

JANE

Leave it overnight. We'll do it together first thing in the morning. I've got Dad's car.

RALPH

I need to contact Martin. He'll be worried.

JANE

No. You are physically bugged. Rest. Tomorrow morning. We rise at dawn and by breakfast the job's over. Anyway it time you gave that job up.

RALPH

I need the money.

JANE

Why?

RALPH

It's for us.

JANE

You are sick. Buggar your money.

RALPH

I need the money for us.

JANE

What for? You can't buy me. I'm already here. Damn you, Ralph. Grow up. Get well too. You look grey and black around your eyes.

She starts crying.

114

INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.

114

Oliver (Artic Spear) John and Hoffmann are together

HOFFMANN

We're ready to go. A truck load of explosives is enough to kill the Minister... wreck his home and most of the street.

OLIVER

I'll check the explosives for safety and double check the fuses. When do want me to act?

HOFFMANN (smiling)

It's Hallowe'en in a few days time. An appropriate moment. I saw the Minister's schedule. He returns to his home at 9:30 pm. That will be our moment. I suspect the police will be stretched at that time coping with small fireworks incidents around the city. How long do you need to set the fuses?

OLIVER

Twenty four hours. Explosives bought on the black market are often dodgy. I'll check them.

115

**INT.DAY.A HOUSE IN THE CIY.**

115

We see bombs, guns and boxes. Oliver (Artic Spear) and Martin are checking the supply against a list.

OLIVER

I need to look again at the fuses. Where did this lot come from?

MARTIN

Serbia.

OLIVER

Some of it looks old. Possibly from the war in the 90s. Hoff needs to improve his sources. Buying aged crap is dangerous. Is this dealer his main supplier?

MARTIN

There is one other. We have a French connection for our AK47s and Kalashnikovs.

OLIVER

OK. I'll check this stuff for safety.

MARTIN

No point in me being here. I'll report back to Hoff.

Martin exits and Oliver watches as Martin gets into a car and drives off. He makes a phone call

OLIVER

I'm at the bomb store. Pick me up from next to the dairy in Niven Road at noon. I'll bring a key so the bomb squad can come and disarm this arsenal from hell. Here's the address. Thanks Tariq.

116 **EXT. DAY. A FOREST.** 116

A police squad with dogs are searching in the forest. We hear a helicopter and briefly see it.

117 **EXT. DAY. A FOREST.** 117

A ragged and tired looking man is running through the forest. He carries an AK 47 rifle and a small bag and hears dogs and sees men in the distance. He stops and deliberately fires his rifle into the air.

118 **EXT. DAY. A FOREST CLEARING.** 118

A police team are carrying the body of the man, his gun and a small bag. They put the body on the ground. Police Officer Moira is talking on a two-way radio.

POLICE OFFICER MOIRA

He's dead, Sir. He had a gun and a supply of drugs. He fired several times. Our sniper got him. He's got no identity papers. Yes. An illegal migrant... possibly. He looks as if he's from the Middle East or North Africa.

119 **EXT. NIGHT. A HOUSE IN THE CITY.** 119

There are two cars on opposite sides of the road, and one police car further down the street. In the first car a policeman with a portable two-way radio is talking with the other police cars.

POLICE OFFICER ROSNYA

Confirm. Is the road clear?

**(A VOICE RESPONDS ON A PORTABLE TWO-WAY RADIO)**

CAR TWO

Visibility excellent. No other vehicles in sight. Confirm. All clear.

CAR THREE

Visibility good for over a hundred metres. No other vehicles in sight. Confirm. All clear.

POLICE OFFICER ROSNYA

Bomb squad to complete Operation Nightshift in one hour. Confirmed

120 **INT. NIGHT. INSIDE A HOUSE.** 120

Three policemen wearing protective gear are checking the bombs.

121

INT. NIGHT. JOHN'S HOME.

121

We hear a loud knocking at the front door. Ralph appears from his bedroom in a dressing gown. He opens the door and sees two men.

FIRST MAN

Are you Ralph?

RALPH

Yes. That's me. How can I help you?

The two men enter and grab him.

SECOND MAN

You know why we're here, right.

FIRST MAN

What have you done with them?

RALPH

I don't know what you talking about. I've done nothing.

FIRST MAN

The parcels, arsehole. Where are they?

The two men begin to rough up Ralph.

RALPH

I don't know what you're here for. You've got the wrong person.

SECOND MAN

That's not what Martin thinks? The parcels...now?

RALPH (shouting in fear)

They're here. I was going to deliver them? I've been sick.

FIRST MAN

You will be.

The door of the bedroom opens and Jane appears.

JANE

What going on here? Who are you two. Get out of here.

SECOND MAN

Stay out of this. It's nothing to do with you.

JANE

Yes, it is. You go or I call the police.

FIRST MAN

We just want him. Fuck off.

JANE

You fuck off. Or I call the police.

RALPH

They want the parcels.

JANE

I said fuck off. I'm calling the police now.

RALPH

The parcel are there by the staircase. We were going to deliver them today. Take them.

The two men see the parcels and look at each other.

FIRST MAN

Ok. Ok. Cool down.

They pick up the parcels and start to leave.

SECOND MAN

Okay. Lady. We're gone.

They go toward a waiting car. Jane and Ralph watch in a state of shock and hold onto each other.

122

**INT. DAY. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.**

122

Martin and Hoffmann are drinking. Hoffman is counting out a wad of money. He hands it to Martin.

MARTIN (excited)

Is was easy, Hoff. I told the migrant he had to deliver the drugs to a man in the forest. I took him there, gave him a gun and told him to fire in the air when he saw someone coming. It was to be a signal for the person to collect the drugs. After he left I killed the woman and made an anonymous call to the police. The fuckwit in the forest fired the gun so the police shot him.

HOFFMANN

Good. Do you know why I wanted those two people dead?

MARTIN

No idea, Hoff.

HOFFMANN

Think man.

(MORE)

HOFFMANN (CONT'D)

The media will now be full of stories about an illegal migrant killing a woman... dealing in drugs and shooting at the police. A bad day for migrant Public Relations...agree?

Martin slowly understands what has been said. He smiles.

123

**EXT.EVENING.AN APARTMENT BUILDING.**

123

Ralph arrives at the apartment door. He knocks A few moments later the door opens and John appears.

JOHN

Yeah. What you want?

RALPH

I want to see Martin

JOHN

He's busy.

RALPH

When is he back?

JOHN

Don't know. What you want anyway?

RALPH

I let him down. I'm a courier driver. I deliver his business parcels.

JOHN

Yeah.

RALPH

I was sick for two days and I had his parcels at home.I didn't phone him. I'm sorry.

JOHN

Yeah.

RALPH

Two men came round to where I was staying. They threatened me. There was no need. They took the parcels.

JOHN

I see. Yeah. Ok. I'll tell him.

124

**EXT.NIGHT.OUTSIDE A HOUSE.**

124

The front door opens and the police bomb squad emerge. The three police cars start up and go to the gate of the house. The bomb squad get into the cars and silently drive away.

125

**INT. NIGHT. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.**  
 Martin, Amina, Oliver and John are eating a pizza and drinking. Hoffman is in a cheerful mood

125

HOFFMANN

A good night. Artic Spear ...what a name... I prefer to call you Oliver. Tomorrow is Hallowe'en. We begin our cultural cleansing. When Oliver is finished the Minister of Immigration will, have migrated ...for good, eh!!!!!! Martin...well done. John?

JOHN

Hoff.

HOFFMANN

I have the manifesto ready. You will put it online and then your task is to view as many TV channels as you can and record them.

AMINA

OK.

HOFFMANN

We prepare for the start of an epic battle. I look to the future when cultural sunlight will begin to shine and purify this country.

JOHN

A toast. From an old writer.  
*O God of battles! Make of steel  
 our soldiers' hearts.*  
 To our success.

They drink and laugh.

HOFFMANN

Now. We rest. I want everyone here at midday tomorrow except for Oliver. No exceptions. A final thought. We do not hate migrants of different faiths and colour, although some must die. We want them to go back to their countries and stay there. Our real weapon. Fear. Our most powerful tool.

126

**INT. NIGHT. POLICE STATION. THE CHIEF'S OFFICE.**  
 Tariq, Tamsin, John, Oliver and Police Officer Rosnya are in the Superintendent's office.

126

POLICE OFFICER ROSNYA  
It's set, Sir. Oliver did a thorough job. We've disarmed the bombs. Nothing will explode.

SUPERINTENDENT  
Quite a large supply of bombs according to Oliver?

POLICE OFFICER ROSNYA  
Yes, Sir. Enough to take out the Minister, his house and most of the street.

SUPERINTENDENT  
You've confirmed our plan with the Minister's security chief?

TARIQ  
Done, Sir. The Minister's car will arrive at his house on schedule with three accompanying cars. But he won't be there.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
Who's dealing with Martin?

OLIVER  
Sir, Martin has hand grenades. We couldn't find them.

SUPERINTENDENT  
Why are we not arresting Martin now?

INSPECTOR JOHN  
It's too dangerous. We still don't know where his personal weapon supply is hidden. If Hoffmann calls off the bombing raid when we take Martin, our court case becomes weaker. His lawyers will argue the difference between the intention to do harm and actually doing it.

SUPERINTENDENT  
We don't want damn lawyer making obstructions. Anything else I need to know?

OLIVER  
We'll arrest the local drug couriers. Most have gone to ground. There is only one active in town at the moment. A young guy. I have his work and home location.



SUPERINTENDENT

That's all. Good night and good luck.

127

**EXT. DAY. CAR INTERIOR.**

127

Martin and Oliver are talking.

MARTIN

So, do you want this other job?

OLIVER

You'll pay cash?

MARTIN

Sure will. But, it's between us. No-one else must know. When the Czech courier arrives in London, you ambush him. He will be by himself. Kill him. Take the car and any drug packages he has. Contact me. I'll direct you to our safe house.

OLIVER

And the body?

MARTIN

Tip it in a river. He's an illegal migrant with a phoney ID. The police leads will go back to Prague and get lost.

OLIVER

I'll need extra for the killing.

Martin looks at him for a moment and pauses

MARTIN

I'm already paying you well.

OLIVER

I said, for the killing I need extra.

MARTIN

Ok.

He takes money and air tickets from his pocket

OLIVER

Are these tickets open?

MARTIN

No. We need you back here on the date. Don't miss the flight. Hoff has work for us.

Oliver takes the tickets and money and leaves the room. Martin makes a phone call. It rings

MARTIN

It's set. Get London ready for this lesson. Follow Oliver after he has done his work. He has a return air ticket to Stockholm on Friday morning at ten. Tofler, our migrant driver will pick Oliver up from the hotel. Make sure he does not reach the airport alive. Yes - kill the driver too.

128

INT. DAY. HOTEL ROOM.

128

John and Amina are drinking.

JOHN

You want sex?

AMINA

Not tonight?

JOHN

What...you got your period?

AMINA

You're an asshole.

JOHN

So what have I done?

AMINA

I saw your girlfriend at Malmo. Sweet young thing. You should be fucking ashamed of yourself. You're at least thirty years older than her. She looked like a student.

JOHN

She is.

AMINA

Why should I have sex with you? Pervert!!!

JOHN

Amina. We made a deal. No commitment on either side.

AMINA

The trouble is...I like you...until now. Fucking a teenager. It's sickening.

JOHN

What the hell can I say? We talked at the beginning. No commitment.

AMINA

You promised too to help me find out about my mother.

JOHN

And?

AMINA

Your police source. He must have contacted you.

JOHN

He did.

AMINA

So. Talk to me.

JOHN

I'm protecting you.

AMINA

Arsehole. From knowing about my own mother!!!

JOHN

I have the details here... with me.

John gets his cell phone out and beckons Amina to sit on the bed. He shows her the picture. She looks, gasps and he holds her as she suddenly screams and burst into tears.

INSPECTOR JOHN

That's why I didn't want you see a photograph of your mother.

AMINA

How could this have happened? Hoff said it was an accident. It wasn't

She looks at the photograph again

JOHN

I've got to delete it now. I promised my source. It could be traced to him and me.

Amina takes Johns' hand and looks again at the photograph on the cellphone. She's crying.

JOHN

I'll get rid of it now. I must.

He deletes the photo.

AMINA

The bullet is through her forehead. An execution.

Amina begins sobbing again.

JOHN

Shall I take you home or for a drink? You shouldn't be alone.

AMINA

I want to be alone. I need to think about my mother and what happened...and I need to see Hoff.

She picks up her coat and puts it on.

JOHN

I'll drive you home?

AMINA

No, John. Please stay here till I I've gone.

Amina exits. John takes out his cellphone and makes a call.

JOHN

Hi, Tariq. I showed her the photograph. She sure is upset. I've deleted it. Ok. Will do a final check-in with you tomorrow evening before the raid.

129

**INT.NIGHT. A HIGHCLASS RESTAURANT.**

129

Hoffman is eating with a middle aged well-dressed woman.

HOFFMANN

We celebrate tonight. Your philosophy and my action meet. A toast. To our long term relationship.

WOMAN

After this bombing, I think you should go into hiding and let me write a few articles and be interviewed by the media.

HOFFMANN

What will you say?

WOMAN

I condemn the killing and quote other people who have looked at race and migrants. There's the Rivers of Blood story. I blame the Chinese for spreading virus from their labs. I use the names and words of right wing politicians from Hungary, from Italy, from Greece.

(MORE)

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Trust me Hoff. I will generate media tiger wind talk and keep my own opinions clear. It's a university skill.

HOFFMANN

Anna, I like the expression, tiger wind talk.

WOMAN

So, will the media. They will adopt it and make it a headline for weeks.

130 **EXT. DAY. OUTSIDE SCOTLAND YARD** 130

A car drives in to the courtyard and inside are two police officers. One is Oliver in police uniform.

131 **EXT. A ROAD SOUTH OF LONDON IN THE COUNTRYSIDE.** 131

A car with a male driver, and a woman beside him. Suddenly two police cars approach the car and force it to stop. The driver and the woman get out of the car and put their hands above their heads. The police open the car boot. It contains several boxes full of hand grenades. The back door of the car opens and a girl of about ten who has been sleeping steps out. The police officers are surprised.

132 **INT. DAY. POLICE STATION.** 132

Tamsin and Tariq are talking. The phone rings.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Tamsin here. Hi, there Oliver.  
Ok. Good work. Thank our overseas colleagues in London. Yes. I'll tell the boss and what..what was that? There was a young girl in her car... and a woman too.  
Migrants?

She puts the phone down.

TARIQ

There was no mention of the young girl when we tracked Martin.

TAMSIN

The guy in London is in custody. There were two other people in the car. Martin had asked Oliver to kill the driver and dump the body.

133 **INT. NIGHT. AN APARTMENT BUILDING. HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.** 133

The electric light is switched on. Amina enters. She goes to the desk and opens the drawer. She takes out the revolver, checks it is loaded, puts it in her handbag, switches the light off and exits.

134     **INT.DAY.A FLAT.**     134  
 Martin is having breakfast. He makes a phone call.

MARTIN

Good morning Hoff. I've employed several guys I know for the bombing.

135     **INT.DAY.AN APARTMENT BUILDING.HOFFMANN'S OFFICE.**     135  
 John is waiting in the office. Martin enters.

JOHN

Hi Martin. Hoff is late. I've been phoning his house and there's no answer. It's unlike him. And Amina's missing too.

MARTIN

Shit. Shit. Shit. I've so much to do. I need to get the grenades and double check the getaway route. I can't wait. I'm nervous, John. Fucking nervous.

JOHN

Ok. Let's wait awhile. I'll phone Hoff.

MARTIN

I spoke with him early this morning. All was Ok. You stay here.

JOHN

Ok

Martin exits. John makes a phone call. There is no reply. He phones another number. It rings for a long time. John puts the phone down. He takes a different phone from his pocket and phones.

JOHN

Tamsin. I'm at Hoffmann's office. We were supposed to have a final briefing meeting. He's over an hour late...actually closer to two hours. I've phoned several times. No reply. Amina hasn't turned up either. Martin's saying he has to get things ready. He's edgy. I've no idea where he's hidden his hand grenades.

He ends the call and thinks. Then he opens the drawer and sees the gun has gone. He phones Tamsin again.

JOHN

We have a problem.  
 (MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

Hoffman's taken his gun. Yeah. He keeps it in a drawer in his office. But, it's all blanks. I took the live ammo away a while ago. Yes, it's a dud, but he could have another gun.

He ends the phone call and makes another call. He waits. No answer. He redials and waits. The call is finally answered.

JOHN

Amina, where the hell are you? Hoff hasn't turned up at the office. Martin's panicking about tonight and gone to double check his plan. I'm not sure what's happening? Hoff took his gun from the drawer. Oh, shit Amina.

He ends the call and goes outside and into his car. As he drives away he makes a phone call

JOHN

I talked with Amina. She's on her way to Hoffman's home. I'm on my way there too. Tariq. Alert Tamsin. Get the squad to watch us, but tell them to wait outside. Just be ready for trouble. Sure, I've got my vest on.

136

**EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE THE PIZZA HOUSE.**

136

A police car draws up outside the pizza house. Two police officers get out and enter the pizza house. They go to the counter with a photograph to show the assistant.

POLICE OFFICER MOIRA

Do you know this man?

The assistant nods

SECOND POLICE OFFICER

Is he here?

The assistant points to the kitchen. The two officers go into the kitchen and few moments later bring out a surprised and shaking Ralph. He is put into handcuffs, led to the police car and driven off.

137

**EXT.DAY.A STREET.**

137

Amina is in a car. She is driving. We follow her. She makes a phone call.

AMINA

Martin. Listen to me you fucking bastard.

(MORE)

AMINA (CONT'D)

I'm coming to shoot you through the head just like you did with my mother. I'll repeat that for you... I will kill you. I've a bullet for Hoff too.

She ends the call and drives until she get to Hoffman's home. She checks her gun is ready to fire, puts it back into her handbag and enters the house.

138 INT.DAY.POLICE STATION.THE SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE. 138  
Tamsin and Tariq knock on the door and enter.

SUPERINTENDENT

Yes.

TARIQ

We've had news from John. There was to be a final meeting in Hoffman's office but he didn't appear. John can't get in touch with him. He talked to Amina on the phone. She's gone to Hoffman's home and John is on his way there too. We've an armed squad ready to support him, but John wants them to stand back. He says he can deal with the woman and Hoffman. We need your decision, Sir. Do we raid the House?

The Superintendent contemplates the question for a moment

SUPERINTENDENT

John is experienced. Watch the house.Let John handle it.

They both nod.

139 EXT.DAY.INSIDE A CAR. A STREET. 139  
John is on the phone.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Ok. Got it. Keep Rosnya and her squad out of sight.

He puts the cell phone in his pocket and drives until he reaches Hoffman's home. He sees Amina's's car outside. He checks his gun, gets out of his car and enters the house.

140 INT.DAY.A CORRIDOR IN HOFFMAN'S HOUSE. 140  
It is quiet. John listens. He moves carefully and opens a door. It is empty. He tries another door and enters. Hoffman is lying face down across the bed. His wife Marguerite is lying in bed with her eyes closed. Amina is sitting on a chair holding a gun.

AMINA

They're both dead.



John goes towards her. He takes her gun and puts it in his pocket. He checks the pulses of Hoffmann and Marguerite.

AMINA

I was going to kill Hoff, but when I came in I saw Hoff... like this.

John looks at her and the bodies. He makes a phone call.

JOHN

Rosnya. All is Ok. Hoffman is dead. I'm with Amina in the bedroom. I have her gun. Come in the front door.

AMINA

You're a police officer...a bloody cop. I should have shot you.

JOHN

It wouldn't have worked. Your gun is filled with blanks.

AMINA

Bloody asshole.

JOHN

Lay off, Amina. I'm a cop trying to stop innocent people being killed, including you.

The door opens and armed police enter. They handcuff Amina and take her away. She spits at John. He phones the police station

JOHN

We need a medical team. There are two dead bodies. I want to talk to Amina at the station as soon as possible.

John looks again at the bodies. He notices a letter in Hoffman's hand. He takes it and puts it in his pocket.

141

**INT. DAY. A ROOM IN THE POLICE STATION.**

141

Amina, handcuffed, is being led into a police interrogation room. Tamsin enters, and takes the handcuffs of Amina.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Ok. Let's be quick. You are going to be charged with drug dealing and terrorism. It'll be a long sentence. So where is Martin?

Amina is silent. John enters. She looks at him with disdain and spits on the floor.

AMINA

Fucking cop. You lied.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Not all the way. What you saw about your mother was true.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

We know about Hoffman, Martin and the bombing plan. Who are the others we should know about?

Amina is silent.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Amina. Your work with Hoffman was linked to dealing in illicit drugs. Cataloging, keeping accounts, running errands. If you don't talk you are up for a long, long term in prison. We need to arrest Martin. He has hand grenades. He's going to throw them into a public library. People will be killed. We need to find Martin.

AMINA

I have no love for him. He murdered my mother.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

You'll be charged with terrorism and drug dealing. If you help us, we can take away the terrorism charges. You will still serve a term in prison and then be free to build a new life.

Amina is quiet.

INSPECTOR JOHN

We've little time, Amina. You owe no loyalty to Hoffman who is dead or to Martin who is a known killer.

Amina remains quiet.

INSPECTOR JOHN

He murdered your mother and my wife too. Hoffman's watch gave me the clue. I need him too. Dead or alive.

AMINA

I'll take you to where I think he's likely to be.

(MORE)

AMINA (CONT'D)

But, I want to see him first...  
to tell him to his face that he  
murdered my mother.

INSPECTOR JOHN

OK. The police will be there too.  
You will call Martin out of the  
house. You talk for five minutes  
maximum and then we take over.  
Agreed.

Amina thinks for a moment and nods her approval.

142

**EXT. DAY. A ROAD.**

142

Several police cars are driving along the road.

CUT TO:

Car interior. Amina is sitting next to John. They arrive near  
a beach and the car slows down.

AMINA

It's the cottage with the blue  
painted window and red roof.

INSPECTOR JOHN

What access is there?

AMINA

The front door and another door  
on the side of the house next to  
the tree.

INSPECTOR JOHN (on two-way radio)

We allow five minutes for verbal  
communication with Martin. Expect  
him to be carrying weapons. Take  
all safety precautions. Keep out  
of sight of the house until I  
give the signal.

The cars slow down. Amina gets out of the car and walks  
towards the gate of the cottage. She pauses. The police squad  
stay out of sight. Amina looks towards John. He waves her to  
go ahead. She moves to the front gate of the house, picks up  
a stone and throws it at a window, breaking the glass.

AMINA (shouting)

Martin. Come out and face me.

Nothing happens. Amina throws another stone and smashes a  
second window.

AMINA

Martin. Murderer. You killed my  
mother. I know. A bullet through  
the head. Martin. Fucking Coward.  
Where are you?

Martin opens the front door of the cottage and moves to the  
porch. He sees Amina.

MARTIN

Who told you I shot her in the head?

AMINA

Hoff said she was killed in a gang gunfight. It was a lie. Why Martin, why?

MARTIN

Hoff said I was to scare her. He wanted her to take some money and go away with you ... to get out of his life forever.

AMINA

It was an execution.

MARTIN

I gave her the money. She became hysterical and screamed ... and attacked me with a kitchen knife.

MARTIN

I lost it. I thought she'd kill me. So, I shot her. I explained to Hoff... he was upset and screamed and then made me keep quiet about it. I couldn't understand. I'd killed people for him before.

John suddenly appears. He has a loud hailer in his hand and addresses Martin.

INSPECTOR JOHN (on loud hailer)

Martin. This is the police. The house is surrounded. Come out of the house with your hands above your head. I repeat. Come out of the house with your hands above your head.

Martin is surprised. He looks around and sees John and several police officers with weapons. He looks at Amina.

MARTIN

You lying little bitch. I should have killed you at the same time.

He storms back into the house. Seconds later there is a huge explosion and the house bursts into flames.

143

**INT. POLICE STATION. THE CHIEF'S OFFICE.**

143

Tamsin, John, Oliver, Tariq and other police are crowded into the small office. All have wine glasses in their hands

SUPERINTENDENT

A toast...to you all and especially John and Oliver ... who both got out of the lion's den without being eaten. Tamsin and Tariq. Excellent support team.

His phone rings and everyone goes quiet as he answers it

SUPERINTENDENT (on phone)

Yes Minister. The police plans for tonight are now changed. That is correct. You may go home as scheduled. Yes, Sir. Of course Sir. I do understand. Thank you Sir.

He ends the phone call

SUPERINTENDENT

It's not all's well that ends well. I've been reprimanded for changing the Immigration Minister's schedule and then changing it back again. He moaned about the police wasting his valuable time.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
May we drink to that?

SUPERINTENDENT

Yes, but not officially. Cheers.

144

**INT.NIGHT.POLICE STATION.INTERROGATION ROOM.**

144

Amina is sitting there by herself. John enters. He sits down opposite her.

INSPECTOR JOHN

It's over Amina. All we have to do now is to round up the minor drug dealers around town. Hoffman and Martin are dead.

Amina says nothing.

INSPECTOR JOHN

I found this letter on on Hoff's body. It's for you. I've read it.

He hands her the letter. She takes it slowly from his hand, puts it on the table, looks at it and picks it up. She reads it and gives a cry then bursts into tears putting her head on the table.

AMINA  
You knew about this?

INSPECTOR JOHN  
I had no idea until I read the letter.

Amina starts crying again. John waits. Tamsin is about to come into the room but John signals for her to stay outside.

AMINA  
I went to Hoff's house to kill him.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
But you didn't. Hoff died before you got there and the gun was full of blanks.

AMINA  
Hoff was my father. I was going to kill him.

She cries again.

AMINA  
And now this. He never meant to have my mother killed. Martin screwed it up. Hoff didn't want Marguerite to know about us. And now he says...his money...and his house are mine.

She cries again. Tamsin enters.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
John. We've got the young man who was the drug courier. We're questioning him now. I think you should be there.

John gets up. He turns to Amina.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
You will still be charged for your part in illicit drug dealing, but not with terrorism. I'll make a detailed statement about your cooperation.

145

**INT.NIGHT. ANOTHER POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM.**

Ralph is sitting at the table. Tamsin enters and sits opposite him.

145

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
Your full name?

RALPH  
Ralph Farrell

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
Age?

RALPH  
Twenty years and nine months

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
Occupation?

RALPH  
Courier. Pizza Courier.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
I'm going to show you some  
photographs. Tell me if you have  
know any of these people and what  
your relationship to them is?

Tamsin has several photographs. She shows him a photograph of Hoffman.

RALPH  
Never seen him.

Tamsin then shows him a photograph of Oliver (Artic Spear)

RALPH  
Not sure. I may have seen him go  
into or leave the building.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
What building?

RALPH  
In West Street. Large grey  
building with a warehouse joined  
to it.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
You have been in that building?

RALPH  
Yes. Several times. I go there to  
deliver pizzas.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
Who did you meet?

RALPH  
A man called Martin. He used to  
pay for the pizzas... and he  
gave me a job delivering parcels  
around town.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN  
Did you know what was in the  
parcels?

RALPH

No idea.

Tamsin shows him a photo

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Do you know this man?

RALPH

Yes. That's Martin.

Tamsin shows him a photograph of John.

RALPH

I only met him once.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Do you know his name?

RALPH

No. He didn't tell me. What have I done wrong?

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Did you know that the parcels you delivered for Martin were full of illegal drugs? You were a drug courier.

Ralph is quiet and visibly upset.

RALPH

I had no idea. It was just a job.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

I want you to go through your memory and recall all the people you delivered the drug parcels to... I want their addresses and names.

Ralph takes a small note book out of his pocket. He hands it to Tamsin.

RALPH

I made a list of all the names, addresses and the dates of delivery. It's all here.

Tamsin smiles. She takes the notebook.

POLICE OFFICER TAMSIN

Ralph. I will need a statement from you later. But it can wait. You are not being charged with any crime. You are free to go.

As Ralph gets himself mentally together the door opens and John enters. Ralph looks at Tamsin and then at John.



INSPECTOR JOHN

We met briefly Ralph. I'm Senior Detective John Stone. I owe you an explanation. It's going to take a while. Come. Jane is waiting for us. She has dinner ready.

146

INT.DAY. JOHN'S HOME.

146

John has the silver pocket watch in his hand and is looking at it. He places it next to the photograph of his wife and then starts washing dishes in the kitchen sink. Jane comes out the bedroom in her dressing gown and goes to her father

JANE (kisses him)

Good morning, Dad.

John embraces her

INSPECTOR JOHN

I've got a breakfast ready for us all.

JANE

Ralph's still asleep. He's recovering from an overdose of the police.

They sit down at the table and toast each other silently with their glasses of fruit juice.

JANE

Dad, what have you been doing these past months?

INSPECTOR JOHN

You know the police rules. No questions.

JANE

Tamsin told me you had a girl friend. Is that true?

INSPECTOR JOHN

I can't talk about it.

JANE

Were you lovers? Dad?

John pauses, nods and starts to eat his breakfast

JANE

What's her name?

INSPECTOR JOHN

Amina.

JANE

Is she beautiful?

John nods

JANE  
Did you like her?

John nods again

JANE  
What's going to happen to her?

INSPECTOR JOHN  
She's in custody and will be  
tried in court for drug dealing.  
If found guilty, she'll go to  
prison.

JANE  
Has she a family?

INSPECTOR JOHN  
Her mother and father are both  
dead.

They start eating breakfast. There is a silence between them.

JANE  
Dad. I'm going to become a  
prison visitor. I'm sure Amina  
would like a woman friend.

John seems surprised and is emotionally unable to quickly  
respond to what Jane has just said.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
That's not a good idea.

JANE  
Is it legal?

INSPECTOR JOHN  
Yes.

JANE  
Good. I want her full name, her  
age and any other information you  
may think relevant to her case?

John looks shocked and is about to argue with Jane. His phone  
rings.

INSPECTOR JOHN  
Oh. God. I thought we were  
finished with this case. Yes.  
I'll be there soon.

He ends the phone call.

JANE

You have to go back to the office already.

INSPECTOR JOHN

There have been three explosions at the exactly 24 hours after our was to take place...Paris, Bergen and Prague. There are numerous deaths and injuries.

JANE

Jane. I must go. Damn, damn.

JANE

No, Dad. I want to talk about my future. Don't be in such a rush.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Can't it wait till later?

JANE

No, Dad. Always your police work comes first. I want to be first for once.

John is agitated.

INSPECTOR JOHN

OK. Be quick.

JANE

I'm going to join the police force.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Jane? You have your university. Good grades and you want to settle down with Ralph. He won't like the police force, that's for sure.

JANE

My university grades will help my police application and you'll support me, won't you Dad?

INSPECTOR JOHN

You disappoint me, Jane. A cop. You must be mad. I suppose you think you can work your way to the top of the police ladder. It doesn't work that way.

(MORE)

INSPECTOR JOHN (CONT'D)

There are as many women at the top of the police force as there are women at the top of the Mafia.

JANE

That was an inappropriate analogy for a senior male police officer to make.

John is upset.

INSPECTOR JOHN

Your Mum was killed in an accident linked to my work. I don't want to lose you.

JANE

You won't.

Jane sits at the table and looks at the photo of her mother. She goes over to the picture, looks at it, picks up the watch and gives it a wind.

JANE

I'll make you proud, Mum and Ralph and I will give you and Dad several police grandchildren.

\*\*> THE END <\*\*

