

# VALERIE Side 1

45.

~~HECTOR (CONT'D)~~  
~~He wants evidence that he's important, and he wants it from me.~~

~~ROBERT~~  
~~He is valuable.~~

~~HECTOR~~  
~~My best source.~~

~~They think.~~

~~HECTOR (CONT'D)~~  
~~I'm almost considering it.~~

~~ROBERT~~  
~~Not an option. Forget about protocol. Where does it go afterward?~~

~~HECTOR~~  
~~It only gets worse.~~

~~ROBERT~~  
~~Do we have any other Iranians on the hook?~~

~~HECTOR~~  
~~It took six months to recruit him.~~

~~They both think.~~

~~HECTOR (CONT'D)~~  
~~Shit.~~

**START** INT. VALERIE'S OFFICE / US EMBASSY, BERLIN - DAY

Daniel is sitting across from Valerie, who looks irritated.

VALERIE  
Childhood in Berlin.

Daniel nods.

VALERIE (CONT'D)  
Father in military intelligence.

DANIEL  
Yes.

VALERIE  
Gives a boy something to live up to, no?

DANIEL  
I suppose it does.

VALERIE  
In 1986 a bomb goes off in the La Belle discotheque. Your mother's there. Then your first posting, in Ukraine, ends after six months with...what? Two dead bodies?

Daniel's getting upset, doesn't trust himself to speak.

VALERIE (CONT'D)  
Your file's like a Dickens novel.

DANIEL  
That's all a very long time ago.

Valerie considers that statement.

VALERIE  
Back at Langley you were a minor celeb, weren't you? Now you're in Berlin -- a coveted posting. Computer skills won't get you anywhere here. A case officer has one job: develop, recruit, and run agents. It requires this...

(waves hand between them)  
Interpersonal skills. It requires subtlety. Care. Trust. If your agents don't trust you, then you're useless here. If your colleagues don't trust you, then you're dead.

Daniel opens his mouth, but there's nothing to say.

VALERIE (CONT'D)  
I need you to tell me: Is your past going to get in the way here?

DANIEL  
No.

END

She nods her dismissal. He gets up. And exits...

~~INT. CIA STATION / US EMBASSY, BERLIN - DAY~~

~~Daniel's upset by the dressing-down. He spies Gerald at his cubicle, speaking on his cell phone. Gerald hangs up and puts the phone on his desk. Daniel sits in his adjacent cubicle.~~

# VALERIE Side 2

Valerie comes over.

## START

VALERIE

We've got a casualty IDs on the wall.

DANIEL

Americans?

VALERIE

Two. One Italian and two French.  
Other twelve are locals.

Daniel SEES, against the far wall, a sheet of paper with a list of names and photos. He heads to it, Valerie and Gerald with him.

GERALD

Anyone call it in?

VALERIE

Not yet. The Germans are looking at  
Mohammed Alharbi.

GERALD

In his own backyard?

## END

~~Daniel starts to read. WE MOVE DOWN the list of names and photos until... "UNSFELD, KARL." A passport shot of Unsfeld stares back, the same one we saw in Daniel's apartment.~~

~~Daniel steps backward, stunned. Bumps into Gerald, who's also reading.~~

~~GERALD (CONT'D)~~

~~Unbelievable.~~

~~Daniel looks at him. Gerald puts a finger on Unsfeld's photo.~~

~~GERALD (CONT'D)~~

~~It's Timi Neuhaus. Who's Karl  
Unsfeld?~~

~~They both stare at Unsfeld's face, speechless, each for a different reason.~~

~~GERALD (CONT'D)~~

~~Hector's not going to like this.~~

~~DANIEL~~

~~What?~~