

“EAVESDROPPER”

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - (JULY 1) - NIGHT

The White House and grounds, decorated in red, white and blue lights in honor of our independence and celebrated on July 4th.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

TIM ANDERSON and VALERIE HUNDERVAT, both Secret Service Uniform Guards, scan for listening devices with hand held detectors.

VALERIE

Ever uncover a listening device Tim?

TIM

Once at the American Embassy in Moscow.

VALERIE

scans the potted plants along the wall

TIM

scans along the windows

VALERIE

scans a leather couch

TIM

scans a long table with dozens of photographs in frames

VALERIE

scans the President's desk area

Valerie scans over a pod of pens. Her bug detector starts flashing a bright series of red lights. Valerie scans the pod of pens again. The bug detector starts flashing again.

VALERIE'S POV – POD OF PENS

A dozen or more ink pens of different shapes, colors and sizes in a leather holder.

VALERIE (O.S.)

Oh Shit!

Tim walks over holding his finger to his lips. Tim motions for Valerie to follow him out of the Oval Office.

HALLWAY

Tim and Valerie have a look of shock on their faces.

TIM

I don't believe it, a listening device!

OVAL OFFICE- LATER

A group of men stand around an electronics expert named CHARLES, in his 40's, sitting at the President's desk.

CHARLES

There, I disconnected the audio. You can talk now.

INSERT- MICROPHONE INK PEN

A silver and black ink pen in sections.

BACK TO SCENE

HARRY DAHL, in his 50's, and the White House Security Director speaks first.

HARRY

Charles, tell us about the listening device.

CHARLES

The device is very cheap. I can buy one online for ten dollars. The listening range is a block at the most.

AIR FORCE GENERAL TOMMY BURNETT, in uniform and in his 50's, is the Pentagon Liaison Officer to the White House.

GENERAL BURNETT

Who is behind this? Russians? Chinese?
Iranians? Plant a cheap listening device,
instead of a sophisticated one, to throw us off?

HARRY

Maybe the President picked up the ink pen
somewhere else, and brought it into the White
House himself?

INSERT - CALENDAR

A calendar reversing back from July 1, to June 29TH.

EXT. MEMPHIS POLICE DEPARTMENT - (June 29th) - DAY

OFFICER JOHN MORGAN, in his 20's, handsome and fit, places a shotgun in a rack inside the squad car. OFFICER DAVIS, in his 50's, is John's partner and field training officer. Officer Davis tosses John the keys.

OFFICER DAVIS

You drive, Rookie. I plan to nap so,
no more James Bond movie plot stories.

John gets behind the wheel of the squad car and pulls away. John is excited to be on patrol. John is alert and vigilant.

INT. SQUAD CAR-ON PATROL

John drives slowly, scanning the street from right to left. Officer Davis pulls out a small pillow and lays his head on it.

OFFICER DAVIS

(Yawning)

I'm getting to old for this job. Yesterday,
you took down a purse snatcher, with those fancy
feet moves of yours. I would have shot the creep.

JOHN

The Chief is getting lots of heat from the
public, about us, shooting first and asking

questions later.

OFFICER DAVIS
(Yawning some more)
Rather be judged by 12, then carried by six.

LATER – ON PATROL

John starts to talk about a scene from the new James Bond movie he went to see last night, when his partner starts to SNORE.

INT. SMOKEY'S BAR - DAY

A young white male holding his left side is on the bar room floor, bleeding from a knife wound. Standing over the victim is WALTER, a black male, in his 30's, 6'5" in height and built like a linebacker.

Walter holds a large knife with a six inch blade in his left hand. A small crowd stands by the bar entrance.

WALTER
No one calls me, Boy

Walter looks around the almost empty bar waving the knife.

INT. MOVING SQUAD CAR - DAY

John scans the streets as he drives. Officer Davis naps. The squad car radio comes alive.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Unit Six Three. Take a stabbing at Smokey's Bar,
144 King Street. Suspect named Walter is still on
the scene. The suspect is a large black male,
wearing a red shirt. Use caution. The suspect is
armed with a knife.

John picks up the radio.

JOHN
This is Unit Six Three. We copy.

John replaces the radio and looks over at his partner.

JOHN'S POV – OFFICER DAVIS

Officer Davis is SNORING with his head resting on a small pillow.

JOHN (O.S.)
Wake up Officer Davis. We have a call.

BACK TO SCENE

John shakes his partner, then, turns on the blue lights and sirens.

EXT. SMOKEY'S BAR - DAY

A large crowd blocks the bar entrance, as John's squad car pulls up.

INT. SMOKEY'S BAR - DAY

John adjusts his eyes to the dark interior.

JOHN'S POV - WALTER

Walter, still waving a large knife in his left hand.

JOHN (O.S.)
Police, drop the knife Sir.

Walter waves the knife at the officers. Officer Davis draws his firearm.

OFFICER DAVIS
Drop the knife, Boy.

WALTER
No one calls me, Boy.

John approaches Walter empty handed. Walter points the large knife at John, and steps forward.

SERIES OF SHOTS

JOHN

does a fancy low leg sweep making contact with Walter's legs.

WALTER

falls to the bar room floor hitting his head.

THE KNIFE

flies from Walter's hand and lands five feet away.

JOHN

flips the stunned Walter onto his stomach.

JOHN

handcuffs Walter's hands behind his back.

JOHN

helps Walter to his feet.

JOHN

hands Walter over to Officer Davis.

JOHN

bends over the wounded victim

John pulls out his portable radio

JOHN

Unit Six Three. Send an ambulance.

Officer Davis walks Walter toward the bar entrance.

OFFICER DAVIS

I would have shot you, Boy.

John places a towel under the victim's head.

Ext. MEMPHIS POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

John removes Walter from the squad car.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

The DESK OFFICER talks to a citizen.

John escorts Walter in handcuffs past the crowded desk.

DESK OFFICER (O.S.)
Hey, Karate Kid, the Captain wants you.

John waves his hand in acknowledgement and continues on.

INT. CAPTAIN DELEON'S OFFICE - DAY

John stands.

CAPTAIN DELEON
Too many of my officers are gun happy.
I like that you use your hands and your feet.
I want to reward you for using minimum force.

John nods in agreement.

CAPTAIN DELEON
The Chief instructed me to send one Officer to D.C.
to join a special task force. That officer will be you.
You will be detached for a week to the FBI Academy.
See Windy at the Clerk's Office for travel funds.

JOHN
Thank You, Captain.

John shakes hands with the Captain and exits his office.

INT. CITY HALL CLERK'S OFFICE - DAY

Windy, in her 20's, an attractive blonde, hands John an envelope.

WINDY
Inside are your hotel and air line reservations,
a city credit card and the reporting instructions
to the FBI. Your flight is on Delta at two PM
tomorrow. You have Sunday free to sightsee,
then you report at nine AM Monday, to the
FBI Training Center.

John takes the envelope.

JOHN
Thanks Windy. I'll bring you back a souvenir.

John turns and walks away. Windy stops to watch John walk.

WINDY'S POV - JOHN

John walking down the hallway.

WINDY (O.S.)
That officer has a nice butt.

Ext. AMERICAN EMBASSY – LONDON ENGLAND- DAY

Marines in uniform stand guard inside the gated compound.

EXT.-BLACK TAXI

A family exits the taxi and runs toward the Embassy.

EMBASSY GATE

JOHANGIR ZARIN an Iranian, approaches with his wife and three sons, ages nine, eight and six.

JOHANGIR ZARIN
(In English)
I want to defect with my family to America.
I am in the Iranian Secret Service.

MARINE # 1
Open the gate and contact Neal Black.

The metal gates open and the family dashes inside.

INT. AMERICAN EMBASSY - DAY

The family walks down the hallway with MARINE # 2. Suddenly, the boys stop and point at a poster on the wall.

INSERT – POSTER

Mickey Mouse in front of Cinderella's Castle

BACK TO SCENE

The family walks down the hallway and enters

THE CONFERENCE ROOM

Marine # 2 stands guard, as the family sits at a large round table. NEAL BLACK, in his 50's, walks into the room.

NEAL BLACK

My name is Neal Black. I am the Vice Consul.
I understand you are from Iran?

JOHANGIR ZARIN

(In English)

I am an agent in the Iranian Secret Service
on a spy mission. Here is a roll of film
I picked up from one of my contacts.

Johangir Zorin reaches in his pocket and pulls out a small film canister and hands it over to Neal Black, who inspects it.

JOHANGIR ZARIN

(In English)

Let my family live in America and I will tell you more.

Neal Black opens a drawer and pulls out a yellow notepad and sits down.

EXT. JOE'S VIDEO STORE - DAY

The video store is a busy place. People come and go.

John, still in uniform, walks behind the counter and pats his dad, JOE, in his 40's, on the back. Joe turns to his son.

JOE

Don't tell your mother, but I just listed the store
for sale. Want to do something else with my life.

JOHN

Like what Dad?

JOE

I might join a friend in buying a spy shop son.

Joe turns to help another customer.

JOHN

Do it dad. Life is too short. Have some fun.