

THE PATSY

Based on current events in Brazil.

Address
Phone Number

EXT. RIO DE JANEIRO, HELICOPTER APPROACHING COPACABANA BEACH - DAY

REPORTER (V.O.)
Ex-Brazilian President Francisco da Silva, found guilty of corruption in the purchase of the triplex on Copacabana beach, is appealing to the Supreme Court.

EXT. BRASILIA, HELICOPTER APPROACHING A LAKEHOUSE SHOWING TWO DINGHIES WITH THE NAMES CHICO AND MARIA - DAY

REPORTER 2 (V.O.)
The names are clear -- on the lakehouse that Chico built.

EXT. BRASILIA, OUTSIDE SUPREME COURT BUILDING - DAY

REPORTER 3
A final appeal decision on ex-President Francisco da Silva, commonly known as Chico, is expected at any moment.

INT. GYM, SAO PAULO CITY, BRAZIL - DAY

Tom BAKER, 50, tall, athletic build, a widower and retired freelance journalist, dressed in shorts and T-shirt, increases the speed of the treadmill.

He brushes sweat from his forehead.

Multiple fireworks go off outside the gym.

Baker looks to his left at the woman on the treadmill and smiles.

BAKER
Guess that's the end of Chico.
Judges 7 x Chico 4.

The woman smiles and nods her head.

Baker's cellphone rings. He picks it up, stops the treadmill and puts the cellphone to his ear.

BAKER (CONT'D)
Baker here -- who's calling?

CALLER (V.O.)
 Mister Baker this is Ruy Cordeiro
 from TV Globo News. Had a
 cancellation from our guest speaker
 for tonight's program "Politics
 Anew", could you replace?

BAKER
 What time?

CALLER (V.O.)
 Six -- sharp.

BAKER
 I'll be there.

Happy, Baker ends the call and steps off the treadmill.

INT. TV GLOBO NEWS, SAO PAULO - NIGHT

The INTERVIEWER smiles at the camera.
 Cameras will switch back and forth between Baker and the
 Interviewer.

INTERVIEWER
 Welcome back viewers to the last
 part of our interview with British
 journalist Tom Baker.

The Interviewer turns his seat to face Baker.

INTERVIEWER (CONT'D)
 Resuming -- you believe district
 voting is the answer to Brazil's
 political problem.

BAKER
 Step in the right direction.
 Benefits? -- election costs will
 plummet -- political parties will
 melt away -- How many have we got?

INTERVIEWER
 At the moment thirty six.

BAKER
 And more waiting in the wings?

The Interviewer looks at Baker with pleading eyes.

INTERVIEWER
 It's our system of government.

BAKER

A system of government that pays the political parties or should I say -- the public -- who pay the political parties.

INTERVIEWER

Different question.

BAKER

Inter-related -- but the main benefit will be accountability.

The Interviewer looks puzzled, as if he had never heard the word.

INTERVIEWER

(questioning)

Accountability?

BAKER

Yes -- Aldermen as well as State and Federal Deputies are accountable to whom?

Baker looks provokingly at the Interviewer who squirms in his seat.

INTERVIEWER

To whom?

BAKER

Answer -- no one. Here you've a radio proclaiming: "Adopt an Alderman"... Or better: "Find out what he's doing. Spending your money on what? Street names?"

The Interviewer shakes his head, pleading for Baker to return to their prearranged agenda.

BAKER (CONT'D)

But if he represented a district in the city -- then a citizen in that district could knock on his door and ask for help. The politician would be -- accountable.

The camera switches to the Interviewer who smiles.

INTERVIEWER

Chances of accountable?

BAKER

Slim -- but not because there aren't Brazilians viewing it as a solution -- rather -- would be the death of the current breed of politicians.

The Interviewer cringes, but recovers.

INTERVIEWER

Metaphorical death I presume?

The interviewer looks, with wide open eyes and nodding head, at Baker for an answer. Baker shrugs his shoulders.

INTERVIEWER (CONT'D)

Unfortunately viewers we've run out of time. -- Thank you Mister Baker for your views on our current political situation, I'm sure you've given our viewers food for thought.

Both men, Baker smiling and the Interviewer recovering, shake hands and music plays.

INT. ARMY HEADQUARTERS, BRASILIA - NIGHT

Army general Horacio DELGADO, 60, tall and overweight with greying dark brown hair and in uniform, switches off the TV and turns inquisitively to his fellow soldier.

DELGADO

What did you make of that? Possible game changer?

Brigadier Carlos ESTEVAN, 50s, tall and slim, dressed casually but well, who is head of the Brazilian Airforce and the (S.N.I.) National Intelligence Service, stubs out his cigarette and frowns.

ESTEVAN

Not much -- the game is already in play. But -- if we're called to duty he could be a good mouthpiece for the foreign media. I'll check on who he is.

INT. LIVING ROOM, BAKER'S HOUSE - DAY

Baker is seated in an armchair in front of his TV.

He looks up as his housemaid, EUGENIA, 30s, mulatta, enters carrying a tray with coffee.

EUGENIA
Freshly made.

BAKER
Thanks Eugenia -- half time --
Palmeiras winning 2-0.

Eugenia places the tray on a side table.

EUGENIA
I support Corinthians -- better
team.

BAKER
Not a winning team.

As she leaves, Baker gets up, pours himself a cup, enjoys the aroma and sips.

The TV picture changes, showing a TV Globo News ANNOUNCER.

ANNOUNCER
The Supreme Court has issued a
warrant for ex-President Francisco
da Silva's immediate arrest. -- We
now go to our correspondent in
Brasilia.

BAKER
(happily to himself)
Whoa! Time to do time Chico.

Baker's cellphone rings.

He switchers off the TV and removes his cellphone from his pocket.

BAKER (CONT'D)
Yes?

Jack CLARK, 50s, editor of the UK Guardian newspaper is phoning.

CLARK (V.O.)
Hi Tom, it's Jack, Jack Clark from
the Guardian.

BAKER
Hi Jack. How's wintry London?

CLARK (V.O.)
Freezing! -- But there's a hot
story in Brazil. Have you heard?

BAKER
Just got it now on the TV. Chico's
to be arrested. So? John's your man
here.

CLARK (V.O.)
Was -- he's off to hospital with --
would you believe -- bloody yellow
fever.

BAKER
Sorry to hear that. How can I help?

CLARK (V.O.)
We need you to take his place --
today. Say yes and I'll have our
team phone you in minutes.

BAKER
Expenses?

CLARK
Top of the line -- nothing off
limits. I'll send an e-mail
confirming. Are you in?

BAKER
I'm in.

EXT. STREET, SAN BERNARDO DO CAMPO, SAO PAULO STATE - DAY

Baker's team is located at the side of Chico's building on a
makeshift platform on top of rubbish bins.

The cameraman is focusing on Baker who has a microphone in
his hand.

Chico's building is in the background.

Scores of reporters are vying for a shot of the action.
There is the sound of distant sirens.

BAKER
(solemnly)
We're here in front of ex-President
Francisco Da Silva's building where
it is expected that the warrant for
his arrest will be served.

The sound of the sirens increases.

First to arrive is a truck full of riot police. They exit and wielding their batons and using their shields, clear the space in front of the building.

Reporters are pushed back to where Baker is located.

Two police cars and an official car from the Justice Department arrive and occupy the entrance to the building.

Police cordon off the front of the building. Two Justice Department officials approach the building.

One of the officials rings the interphone and talks to the building's porter.

The gate opens and the two officials enter the building.

BAKER (CONT'D)

We've just seen two Justice Department officials enter the building.

LATER

The gate opens and ex-President Francisco da Silva appears between the two officials. He is dressed in a red T-shirt with the PT emblem in large black letters.

The ex-President, know as CHICO, 70, medium height and build, scraggy beard and red eyed, raises his hands as the crowd try to press forward.

CHICO

(bellowing)

The cartel of judges has been at work. I'm innocent but the fix is in. Stand firm my brothers and sisters -- stand firm -- we will overcome.

Chico glances at Baker and the advantageous position he has.

The Justice Department car door opens and the two officials bundle Chico into the back seat. The door closes and the car moves off escorted by the two police cars.

BAKER

(again solemnly)

You've just seen ex-President Francisco da Silva taken into custody. This is a historic moment in Brazilian politics.

The cameraman, Kenny DRY, 30, tall thin and casually dressed, finishes the shot and hands his camera down to the lighting engineer, Sam Jones.

Baker and Dry jump down off the platform.

DRY

Where will they take him Tom?

BAKER

The Legal Medical Institute. He'll go there for a physical.

Sam JONES, 30s, technician, average height, balding with beard, glances at Baker.

JONES

And where are we off to?

BAKER

Congonhas airport. I've a friend there who says they'll be flying him to Brasilia today. The Governor in Sao Paulo will want to see the back of him and judge Morato, in the beautiful city of Curitiba, will not want his city dirtied -- only rabbit hole -- Brasilia.

EXT. ROOFTOP, CONGONHAS AIRPORT, SAO PAULO CITY - DAY

Baker is seated on a metal chair drinking from a bottle of water. Dry and Jones are adjusting their equipment.

There are no other reporters in sight.

Sirens can be heard in the distance.

Baker jumps to attention and grabs the microphone as Dry checks his angular shot and gives the thumbs up sign.

The camera is pointing to the passenger stairway dropped from an Embraer Legacy 500 jet.

DRY

(gleefully)

Excellent shot Tom. If your friend's right about where they'll stop his car -- bingo.

The camera begins filming.

A convoy of police and official cars enters the side door of the airport and stops in line close to the jet's stairway.

Police and officials exit the vehicles.

Baker speaks quietly into the microphone.

BAKER

We believe ex-President Francisco da Silva has arrived at Congonhas. Yes -- I can see the official car door opening and -- yes, Chico is stepping out -- blinking in the strong sunlight.

Chico stretches his neck and looks around to see a lone reporter on the rooftop.

EXT. GROUND, CONGONHAS AIRPORT - DAY

Chico shrugs his shoulders.

CHICO

(quietly to himself)
Who the fuck is that -- and where the fuck are the PT?

The officials quickly walk Chico up the stairway and into the aircraft.

The aircraft's stairway is pulled up and the aircraft's door closes.

BAKER

(forcefully)
I'm told the flight plan is Brasilia. -- Have a safe flight Chico.

INT. LIVING ROOM, BAKER'S HOUSE - LATER

Baker is on the phone with Jack Clark.

CLARK (V.O.)

Great work Tom -- an exclusive. How did you do it?

BAKER

I've a friend at Congonhas in air traffic control.

CLARK (V.O.)
You're sure it's Brasilia?

BAKER
That's what he told me.

CLARK
Can you get there A.S.A.P. with the team?

BAKER
Not until tomorrow. All flights are booked -- unless you want to hire a jet?

CLARK (V.O.)
Hmm! Very expensive -- leave it 'til tomorrow but get the team there first thing. I'll wire expenses.

The connection goes down and Baker smirks.

His cellphone rings again showing that it is his daughter CAROLINA Ribeiro, 30, tall and pretty who has recently given birth to her first born son.

CAROLINA (V.O.)
Hi daddy. How are you?

BAKER
Fine. How are you and Mateus?

CAROLINA (V.O.)
All good. Just called to confirm dinner at eight.

BAKER
I won't forget.

INT. RIBEIRO FLAT, SAO PAULO CITY - NIGHT

Baker is met at the door by ALAN Ribeiro, 30, tall, medium build, Carolina's husband.

ALAN
Come in Tom -- right on time -- as usual. Watch your feet with the dog.

Baker shakes hands with Alan, enters as a small Yorkshire terrier pup runs up and sniffs his ankles.

Baker passes a bottle of wine to Alan, moves into the living room area as Carolina comes forward to greet him.

CAROLINA

Hi daddy.

Baker kisses her on each cheek and steps back.

BAKER

You're looking good -- Lost some weight?

CAROLINA

Some -- not enough. Saw you on the TV -- CNN and BBC. Reporting? Out of retirement?

BAKER

Filling in for the Guardian's reporter. Let's say -- semi -- out of retirement.

Alan hands a glass of beer to Baker.

BAKER (CONT'D)

Thanks Alan.

ALAN

Chico's arrest and flight to Brasilia. How did you do it?

BAKER

Luck and connections. More importantly -- what do we have for dinner?

INT. FOYER, GRAND MERCURE HOTEL, BRASILIA - DAY

Baker approaches the HOTEL CLERK at the check-in counter.

HOTEL CLERK

Morning Sir -- how can I help?

BAKER

Reservation in the name of Baker -- a double and a single.

The clerk checks his computer.

HOTEL CLERK

Yes Sir -- we have you on the fifth floor. Rooms 505 and 507. Luggage?

BAKER

My friends are putting it on the trolley.

Baker passes three ID cards to the clerk who checks them in.

BAKER (CONT'D)

Hotel seems to be packed.

HOTEL CLERK

The international media are here in force. Chico da Silva is big news.

BAKER

(jokingly)

But not staying here at the hotel?

The clerk smiles and shakes his head.

HOTEL CLERK

No -- he has free board and lodging at the Papuda prison.

BAKER

Saw lots of buses on our way here. Expecting trouble?

HOTEL CLERK

Probably PT supporters or fanatics for lack of a better word. They'll be protesting.

BAKER

But not at a five star hotel -- I presume?

Both smile and Baker accepts the two keycards handed to him and joins his team at the elevator.

INT. HOTEL ROOM, GRAND MERCURE HOTEL - DAY

The hotel phone rings and a dripping Baker walks out of the bathroom and picks up the phone.

BAKER

(irked)

Yes?

DRY

Just got a tip. Chico had a heart attack and is to be transferred to a hospital.

BAKER
Which hospital?

DRY
The guy didn't know -- there are
three or four heart hospitals --
Brasilia has lots of heart patients
-- politicians.

BAKER
The best?

DRY
Hospital de Base.

BAKER
Get a taxi and I'll meet you at the
hotel door in ten minutes.

INT. TAXI, OUTSIDE THE GRAND MERCURE HOTEL - DAY

Baker enters.

DRY
Hospital de Base -- as quick as you
can.

BAKER
Back door entrance.

EXT. HOSPITAL DE BASE, BACK ENTRANCE - DAY

Baker pays the taxi and looks around.

They are in a large car park area with few cars.

Dry points to an area to the left of the entrance.

DRY
We could set up there. Sam how's
the battery?

JONES
Got some juice -- we'll use it for
the mike -- no lighting I'm afraid.

Jones sets up the camera on a tripod.

There is the sound of an ambulance approaching.

The ambulance enters the car park, followed by a police car
and they stop in front of the back entrance.

The ambulance driver gets out and runs to the back of the ambulance. Two cops get out of their car and look around. They spot Baker's team and one of them walks towards Baker who raises his hands.

BAKER

Media -- we got a tip. Chico's had a heart attack.

The lead COP, a sergeant, has his hand on his pistol.

COP

Keep back and to the side.

Baker nods in agreement.

As the sergeant backpedals to his car, Baker signals for Dry to start the recording.

BAKER

(quietly)

We're here at the Hospital de Base where an ambulance has just pulled up to the back entrance. We think ex-President Francisco da Silva, who's had a heart attack, is inside.

Two hospital attendants exit the emergency entrance pushing a trolley.

The ambulance back door opens and a stretcher is placed on the trolley. The camera zooms in on the patient who is Chico da Silva.

The trolley is pushed into the hospital.

BAKER (CONT'D)

We've just seen ex-President Francisco da Silva being wheeled into the hospital.

Baker switches off the mike and approaches his team.

BAKER (CONT'D)

Great job team - another exclusive.

There is the screeching of tires as two pick-ups enter the carpark.

Their doors open and masked men exit guns at the ready.

The two cops, resting on the side of their car, pull out their pistols -- too late. Each is shot across the legs.

Two men run into the hospital and a third moves into the middle of the carpark talking on a cellphone.

Two other men pick up the cops' pistols and turn towards Baker and crew who have their arms in the air.

BAKER (CONT'D)
(nervously)
Media -- got a tip Chico was coming.

The men look at each other in uncertainty.

There is the sound of an approaching helicopter, a Bell Jet Ranger, that sweeps low into the carpark and lands.

As the helicopter door opens, the two men who entered the hospital exit the entrance supporting Chico between them.

An out of breath Chico stops, looks around and recognizes Baker.

CHICO
(angrily)
You? You were the shit at my apartment and the airport.

Chico looks at the man who has the cellphone.

CHICO (CONT'D)
Grab that shit ass -- he's coming with us.

The cellphone man looks to the man covering their escape.

The man swings his AK 47 around to Baker directing him to the helicopter.

Chico, Baker, the cellphone man and the other men enter the helicopter.

The helicopter's door shuts and the rotors whir. Two army trucks, tires screeching, enter the carpark and pull up at the entrance, soldiers exit.

The Bell helicopter takes off.

INT. BELL HELICOPTER - DAY

Baker is seated opposite Chico and the man who held the cellphone is standing behind Chico with a pistol pointed at Baker.

Baker looks to fasten the seat belt.

CHICO
Don't bother -- we'll be at the
airport in two minutes.

The tall immaculately dressed man behind Chico, is captain RAMIRES, who whispers in Chico's ear.

RAMIRES
(whispering)
We can drop him out anytime you
want.

Chico puts his hand to his mouth to cover his speech.

CHICO
(softly)
Want to question him. So he's
Coming with us. -- Maybe later.

EXT. AIRPORT, BRASILIA - DAY

The helicopter lands behind an airport building.

There is a Legacy 500 jet parked just in front with it's door open and stairway in place.

The helicopter's passengers and pilot exit and make their way over to the jet and board. The jet's door closes and the engines start up. The jet moves out to the apron of the runway.

The jet takes off.

INT. PASSENGER AREA, LEGACY 500 JET - DAY

Baker is seated opposite Chico who looks at him sternly.

CHICO
(slowly and angrily)
I -- want -- answers.

BAKER
(submissively)
I'll tell you whatever you want to
know.

CHICO
First, Who are you?

BAKER
(nervously)
Tom -- Tom Baker -- freelance
journalist.

CHICO
Not Brazilian.

BAKER
British, working for the Guardian
newspaper.

CHICO
OK Gringo -- how'd you get ahead of
the rest of the pack?

BAKER
Luck -- we were one of the first to
arrive at your building. Got a good
place to shoot.

CHICO
Yeah -- shoot -- that might happen.
The airport roof? You were there --
alone.

BAKER
Got a tip from an air traffic
controller friend. The plane's
pilot had to provide a flight path
and passenger list.

Chico nods.

CHICO
Again, lucky you -- and just you at
the hos. How?

BAKER
(recovering)
Our cameraman was told you had a
heart attack. We went directly to
the best heart hospital -- back
entrance. -- You've recovered
quickly.

Chico smiles, nodding his head.

CHICO
A jeitinho -- At breakfast I got
slipped a drug -- it accelerated my
heart. In the hos a doc gave me
another to restore it to normal.
I'm fine.

BAKER

Fine? You got nine years for the triplex.

CHICO

Our lawyer took the wrong approach -
- I visited it once at the
insistence of my late wife. The
whole deal was her's.

BAKER

And the lakehouse and the ap next
to yours?

CHICO

Lawyers screwed up in both cases --
I was on a hiding to nothing. But
now I'm as free as a bird.

Chico bends and opens a cabinet.

CHICO (CONT'D)

Drink?

BAKER

Cachaça?

CHICO

God no! -- Single malt.

Chico removes two glasses, fills them with whisky and hands
one to Baker.

CHICO (CONT'D)

Your health -- long may it last.

Baker swallows hard as the glasses clink and each take a sip.

BAKER

(enquiring)

Where are we off to?

CHICO

Asuncion.

Baker sips his whisky and tries to relax.

BAKER

President to president talk.

Chico adopts a superior attitude.

CHICO

No -- money to president talk.

BAKER

New passport? They took your old one.

CHICO

Not my Italian model. This is the president's plane and the team is his. So -- I'll be paying him.

BAKER

And then?

CHICO

(casually)

Off to sample the wine in my vineyard.

BAKER

What about Claudio Dariel? Won't the Italian government exchange you for him?

CHICO

(angrily)

It was me who refused Claudio's extradition -- he's a cop killer -- but I've killed no one.

BAKER

Terence Fuego?

CHICO

An idealist -- wrong dreams -- had to be taught a lesson in philosophy -- PT philosophy.

Baker continues to taunt Chico with past events.

BAKER

Joaozinho?

CHICO

Greedy little fucker -- but --
The people will crave my return.
The judiciary will pardon me.

Baker looks at Chico in amazement.

BAKER

Pardon? -- You're joking?

CHICO

My friend this is Brazil - anything can happen when you pull the right strings.

BAKER

The politicians won't let it happen.

CHICO

(angrily)

They're all corrupt for fuck sake. They're rats in a bag eating each other -- name me a dozen honest ones?

Baker hesitates and Chico smiles.

BAKER

And me?

CHICO

You're honest -- so we'll drop you off at Asuncion.

The seat belt sign comes on and the PILOT shouts from the cabin.

PILOT

We've company -- fasten your seat belt.

INT. CABIN, LEGACY 500 JET - DAY

The wireless blares into action with the voice of major ARANTES, jet fighter, Brazilian airforce.

ARANTES (V.O.)

Legacy Jet this is major Arantes of the Brazilian airforce, you have taken President Francisco da Silva on board illegally and must return to Brasilia -- this is an order.

PILOT

(politely)

Major Arantes this is captain Rodrigues -- you're mistaken we have nobody by that name on board. This aircraft belongs to the President of Paraguay and is carrying diplomats.

ARANTES (V.O.)

A camera at the airport warehouse
filmed him boarding your plane.

PILOT

Not our plane -- there was another
Legacy 500 jet at the airport, it
probably was the one that took him.
Check that out.

Confused, Arantes pulls away from the Legacy jet and called
his base.

INT. CONTROL ROOM, AIRFORCE BASE, BRASILIA - DAY

Brigadier Estevan and General Delgado are listening in to the
conversation between Arantes and the Legacy jet.

Arantes voice booms into the room.

ARANTES (V.O.)

Brigadier, could there be a
mistake? They say this is the
Paraguayan President's plane. Can
you check?

ESTEVAN

Pilot, they're probably playing for
time -- but we'll check -- what's
the registration number on the
plane?

ARANTES (V.O.)

ZP - GHK

Estevan looks to his ASSISTANT who puts the letters into his
computer.

ASSISTANT

Sir, it is the Paraguayan
President's plane.

Estevan looks at general Delgado who is seated opposite.

ESTEVAN

There's no doubt that he's on
board?

DELGADO

No doubt from my source. But if
there was another Legacy jet, who
knows?

ESTEVAN

Arantes, show them your armory and tell them to land at Foz airport for inspection.

Arantes lines up his fighter jet next to the Legacy and tips his wings showing the air to air missiles he has attached.

ARANTES (V.O.)

(forcefully)

Legacy jet, I'm ordering you to accompany me to Foz de Iguacu airport for landing and an inspection.

INT. CABIN, LEGACY 500 JET - CONTINUOUS

Captain Rodrigues is losing his temper.

PILOT

(loudly)

I repeat -- this is the President of Paraguay's official plane -- please contact our president who will assure you that we're on a diplomatic mission carrying only Paraguayan diplomats.

Baker and Chico hear the pilot.

INT. PASSENGER AREA, LEGACY 500 JET - CONTINUOUS

Baker smiles and nonchalantly shakes his head.

BAKER

The Paraguayan President? How did you manage that?

CHICO

His time's up in August -- then the plane's no longer his. Business has been bad and he needs a cash infusion -- right now.

Chico gets up and goes to the cabin door and talks to the pilot.

CHICO (CONT'D)

Don't trust these fighter pilots, maybe his thumb will get itchy and we'll all be smithereens.

(MORE)

CHICO (CONT'D)

Set a course for Foz and then at
the last minute skip over to
Paraguay.

INT. CONTROL ROOM, AIRFORCE BASE, BRASILIA - CONTINUOUS

Again Arantes' voice booms into the room.

ARANTES (V.O.)

Sir, they've changed course and are
on a flight path to Foz.

ESTEVAN

Arantes keep them in sight and
follow them in to land at Foz.
We'll let the airport know this is
an emergency.

EXT. SKY ABOVE IGUAÇU RIVER - DAY

The Legacy Jet turns and lines up on the river Iguaçú,
heading for Foz de Iguaçú airport.

INT. CABIN, LEGACY 500 JET - DAY

The airport comes into view as the Legacy Jet reduces speed
and altitude, and the undercarriage comes down.

INT. CABIN, FIGHTER PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Arantes observes the Legacy Jet's approach and calls the
control room.

ARANTES

Sir, he's on an approach to land at
Foz. I'm pulling back and circling.

EXT. SKY ABOVE IGUAÇU RIVER - DAY

Suddenly the Legacy Jet's flaps are withdrawn, the plane
accelerates and the undercarriage comes up.

The Legacy Jet flies over the runway accelerating and turns
towards the Foz de Iguaçú falls.

INT. CABIN, FIGHTER PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Arantes makes a sharp turn and calls the control room.

ARANTES

Sir, he's not landing. I'm going after him.

EXT. SKY ABOVE IGUAÇU RIVER - CONTINUOUS

The fighter pilot follows the Legacy Jet down towards the river iguaçu.

INT. CABIN, FIGHTER PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Arantes opens the firing pin of his air to air missiles and calls the control room.

ARANTES

Sir, I have them in my sights. Do I have permission to open fire?

INT. CONTROL ROOM, AIRFORCE BASE, BRASILIA - CONTINUOUS

Estevan almost chokes on his cigarette.

ESTEVAN

(screaming)

No! No! Abort pilot -- abort.

EXT. SKY ABOVE IGUAÇU RIVER - CONTINUOUS

The Legacy Jet turns to starboard towards the waterfalls.

The fighter jet accelerates catching them.

The Legacy Jet flies through the mist above the waterfalls.

Spray hits the Legacy jet.

INT. PASSENGER AREA, LEGACY 500 JET - CONTINUOUS

Chico shakes his head and smiles as spray hits the passenger window.

CHICO

God! -- This is better than the Water Park at Sao Paulo -- you don't get wet.

EXT. SKY ABOVE IGUAÇU FALLS - CONTINUOUS

The Legacy jet heads due east towards Asuncion.

The fighter jet is travelling too fast and can't pull up in time. The pilot ejects and the jet smashes into the water just below the falls.

EXT. AIRPORT, ASUNCION, PARAGUAY - DAY

The Legacy jet comes to rest at a remote part of the airport.

INT. PASSENGER AREA, LEGACY 500 JET - DAY

Chico unbuckles his seat belt and nods to Baker.

CHICO

Time to go Gringo -- but we have a little theater still to enact.

Baker looks at Chico hesitantly.

CHICO (CONT'D)

(jovially)

I'll remember you as the Falls Guy - others will remember you as the fall guy.

The men begin to take off their clothes and underneath they are all wearing military uniforms with Paraguayan insignia.

Two of the men collect all the clothes and leave the plane.

Two other men collect and carry off the AK 47 rifles.

One of the men returns to the plane carrying a tablet which he hands to captain Ramires.

Ramires gets up from his seat and hands the tablet to Chico.

RAMIRES

Our President is asking for your donation to his retirement fund.

CHICO

Sorry Gringo -- should have introduced you.

Chico's eyes shift to captain Ramires.

CHICO (CONT'D)
May I present captain Ramires of
the Paraguayan Palace Guard.

Ramires nods his head in the direction of Baker.

CHICO (CONT'D)
All the others are his men.

Chico types on the tablet and shows it to Ramires.

Baker glances out of the window and sees corpses being
clothed in the men's clothes.

BAKER
Where did they come from?

Ramires bends, glances out the window and smiles.

RAMIRES
The local morgue. All part of the
theatrics.

Ramires reaches back into the seat behind and picks up an AK
47 rifle. He tosses it to Baker.

RAMIRES (CONT'D)
Don't get any ideas -- it's not
loaded. Now to complete the
pantomime we have to ask you to
leave the plane carrying this
weapon and run, yes run, across to
the door of that building.

BAKER
If not?

RAMIRES
You'll be crawling across with
bullets in your legs - your choice.

CHICO
Sorry you've got to leave --
enjoyed your company -- see you in
Hell.

Ramires makes way for Baker who stops briefly at the doorway
taking in the scene.

EXT. TARMAC, AIRPORT, ASUNCION - CONTINUOUS

There are five corpses spread around the building each with a
weapon beside them.

The two men who carried the weapons off the plane are standing at each end of the building, guns at the ready.

Forty meters in front of Baker is the building's door.

Carrying the AK 47, Baker jumps down the stairs and starts running towards the door.

Gunfire erupts and bullets thump into the dead corpses.

Just as he reaches the door bullets fly off the concrete behind Baker and one ricochets onto his calf. He goes down in pain.

The firing stops. Baker turns and sees Ramires walking briskly towards him.

RAMIRES

Excellent -- got what we wanted.

Ramires points to the cameras at the sides of the building.

RAMIRES (CONT'D)

Kidnap gang eliminated by the
Palace Guard and the leader caught.
Prison for you Baker and then back
to Brazil.

TWO DAYS LATER

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM, ARMY HEADQUARTERS, BRASILIA - DAY

Through the two way mirror Delgado and Baker are being observed by Estevan. Delgado shows irritation in his voice.

DELGADO

Baker you keep sticking to the same
story -- doesn't match the facts.
Why don't you change it?

Baker shakes his head in defiance.

BAKER

The facts are wrong -- passed to
you by the Paraguayans.

DELGADO

The video? -- that doesn't lie.

BAKER

Already told you it's a montage.
Where are my cameraman and lighting
engineer?

DELGADO

They're back to the UK. We were
lenient with them. They signed
confessions and left.

Baker looks tired and frustrated.

BAKER

Confessions? What confessions? They
had nothing to confess.

DELGADO

They confessed they had helped you
set up filming at the apartment,
the airport and the hospital.

BAKER

So? Part of their job.

DELGADO

To assist the mastermind behind the
kidnapping of our ex-President
Francisco da Silva.

Baker appears defeated and submissive.

BAKER

What do you want?

DELGADO

Where is he?

BAKER

Told you -- he was on the plane
when I left. What happened to him
or where he went I simply don't
know. You'll have to charge me or
let me go.

DELGADO

The judge in your case could be
lenient -- depends if you
cooperate.

Baker is shocked and exasperated.

BAKER

What judge? What case?

DELGADO
(patronising)
An army judge -- You're being tried
in an army court as a terrorist.

BAKER
Terrorist? I need a lawyer.

DELGADO
One has been provided.

BAKER
(Angrily)
I need my lawyer -- not your
lawyer.

DELGADO
As I said -- one has been provided.
The preliminary hearing will take
place in one hour.

Delgado gets up and leaves. Baker, who is handcuffed to the table, shakes his head in despair.

INT. ARMY HEADQUARTERS, BRASILIA - LATER

Delgado joins Estevan who is seated.

DELGADO
What did you think?

ESTEVAN
Hardheaded. Stuck to his story like
glue. I'm beginning to have doubts
about the Paraguayan version.

DELGADO
We've got to handle this as quickly
as possible. Chico's disappearance
is still unknown to the media. The
trip to the hospital simply didn't
happen. If this story breaks the PT
will go crazy. Let's keep it under
wraps as long as possible.

INT. COURTROOM, ARMY HEADQUARTERS, BRASILIA - ONE HOUR LATER

The JUDGE, an army major, turns his head to the DEFENDANT
LAWYER, a captain, seated at the table to his left next to
Baker.

JUDGE

Captain you insist that this video provided by the Paraguayan authorities is a montage -- a fake?

DEFENDANT LAWYER

Most certainly Your Honor. We demand that it be examined in Sao Paulo for its authenticity.

JUDGE

I've seen it a number of times and it does seem a little strange. I agree to its examination.

DEFENDANT LAWYER

And my client? I can apply for habeas corpus.

JUDGE

Would he agree to house arrest until the video is verified?

The lawyer consults with a tired and defeated looking Baker who nods in agreement.

DEFENDANT LAWYER

Yes Your Honor, he agrees.

JUDGE

So be it -- house arrest under guard by army personnel.

The judge rises and leaves.

NEXT DAY

INT. LIVING ROOM, BAKER'S HOUSE - DAY

Baker entered and goes directly to his phone and dials.

His daughter Carolina answers the call.

CAROLINA (V.O.)

Hello -- daddy?

BAKER

Yes it's me Carolina.

CAROLINA (V.O.)

Where have you been? We've been worried sick.

BAKER
(Exasperated)
It's a long story -- need you to
buy a cellphone and bring it here
as soon as possible.

LATER

The door bell rings and Baker opens it to Carolina who hugs
her father.

CAROLINA
What happened?

BAKER
Later -- Bring the iphone?

CAROLINA
Yes.

Carolina takes an Apple cellphone out of her bag.

BAKER
While I'm downloading from the
iCloud I'll fill you in.

LATER

CAROLINA
Amazing - you're under house
arrest. So that's why the soldier
approached me as I was ringing the
bell.

BAKER
They also took my passport.

The desktop shows the download is complete.

BAKER (CONT'D)
Eugenia's here today -- ask her to
warm up some food - I'm starving --
army rations -- have to call
people.

Carolina leaves the living room in search of Eugenia.

Using his cellphone, Baker FaceTimes Jack Clark.

INTERCUT

INT. GUARDIAN OFFICE, LONDON - NIGHT/LIVING ROOM, BAKER'S HOUSE - DAY

Clark recognizes the call.

CLARK

Hello Tom.

BAKER

Hi Jack. I'll get right to the point -- Kenny and Sam? What happened?

CLARK

They said you were kidnapped -- not that you had kidnapped the ex-President. But -- the authorities had different ideas and were charging them as accomplices. I had to pull strings at get Her Majesty's Foreign Office to get them home. How are you?

BAKER

Under house arrest. Listen -- contact Kenny and ask what happened to his camera and if it was running when I was hijacked. Top -- top urgent and phone me back.

END INTERCUT

Carolina returns to the Living Room.

CAROLINA

Eugenia is setting up food in the kitchen.

BAKER

Let's eat.

LATER

Baker's cellphone rings and he answers the call.

BAKER (CONT'D)

That was quick Jack -- what did he have to say?

CLARK (V.O.)

The soldiers that arrived collected his equipment. He thinks the camera was still running. Where it went he has no idea. What's the real story?

BAKER

Jack can't say for now but I'll
keep you in the loop.

Baker closes the connection and turns to Carolina.

BAKER (CONT'D)

How did you get here?

CAROLINA

Alan dropped me off.

BAKER

Good. Need you to borrow my car --
every day. They'll check you in and
out but they'll get sloppy. I may
need to get out of here.

CAROLINA

OK daddy. Have to get back -- baby
feeding time.

BAKER

Give him a kiss for me.

Baker tosses Carolina his car key.

EXT. OUTSIDE BAKER'S HOUSE - NEXT DAY

Carolina stops the car at the garage and opens the door with
the remote control.

Captain, Sylvia CAMARGO, 30s, tall and pretty, taps on the
car window.

CAMARGO

(politely)

Can you open the boot please.

Carolina opens the boot and Camargo looks in. She also opens
the car's back door and then closes it.

CAMARGO (CONT'D)

You're fine.

Carolina enters the garage.

INT. LIVING ROOM, BAKER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Carolina enters, approaches Baker who is at his computer and
kisses him on the cheek before he can get up.

CAROLINA

So far so good.

BAKER

Who do we have outside?

CAROLINA

A female captain Camargo -- not friendly but efficient.

BAKER

She'll be the four to midnight shift. It's starting to rain -- when you're leaving ask her to ring the bell.

LATER

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE BAKER'S HOME - NIGHT

Carolina drives out of the garage and is stopped by Camargo for an inspection.

The inspection completed, Carolina closes the garage door and gets ready to leave.

She calls the attention of Camargo.

CAROLINA

My dad asked if you can ring the bell.

Carolina drives off and Camargo rings the bell.

INT. FRONT DOOR, BAKER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Baker opens the door.

BAKER

Hi captain -- it's raining hard won't you come in out of the rain and keep dry.

CAMARGO

No thanks, I'm on duty.

BAKER

You can keep at least a meter away and have your gun at the ready. -- Please -- come in and close the door -- it's a torrent.

Baker backs off into the room and Camargo enters.

CAMARGO
Until the rain goes off.

Baker moves into the living room followed by Camargo.

INT. LIVING ROOM, BAKER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Baker flops down on the sofa and invites Camargo to sit in an armchair.

Without moving her eyes from Baker, she sits.

CAMARGO
Nice house. Here on your own?

BAKER
After my wife died and my girls moved away, I just sort of stayed on. It's too big for me but -- it's home. Where do you live?

CAMARGO
In a small apartment in Moema with my ten year old daughter.

BAKER
And your husband?

CAMARGO
A captain -- shot dead by a junkie three years ago.

BAKER
Yeah -- Sao Paulo is so violent. There's a towel in the bathroom over there if you want to dry off.

Baker points to a door in the corridor.

Camargo nods, rises and backs her way to the bathroom.

She glances, picks up the towel and returns to the chair.

CAMARGO
(gratefully)
Thanks.

BAKER
Maybe you can help me prove my innocence.

CAMARGO

That involves -- what?

BAKER

Nothing dangerous, just recovering an item that has been placed in army custody.

CAMARGO

Where?

BAKER

I suspect, the army storage warehouse here in Sao Paulo.

CAMARGO

You don't know for sure?

BAKER

It's the logical place.

CAMARGO

What's so special about this item?

BAKER

It proves my innocence -- turns the Paraguayan version of the story upside down.

Camargo's eyes widen as she's caught by surprise.

CAMARGO

What Paraguayan version? -- Of what story?

BAKER

You don't know -- God! Didn't think it would be that secret. Sorry captain we'll stop there. And -- its stopped raining. Let me fill a flask with some hot coffee.

They enter the kitchen and Baker fills a small flask with coffee from his large thermos flask and passes it to Camargo.

She accepts and leaves by the front door.

INT.LIVING ROOM, BAKER'S HOUSE - NEXT DAY

Baker sits and turns on his TV.

The TV screen shows the road outside the Einstein Hospital in Sao Paulo city. A Globo TV reporter is speaking.

GLOBO REPORTER

I'm here at the Einstein Hospital where President Themer has just been hurriedly interned. There's no news as to how serious his condition is -- but -- the Speaker of the House, Deputy João Maia, is at this moment being sworn in as acting President by the Chief Justice Julia Lucia.

BAKER

(softly to himself)

Jesus. That'll let the foxes into the henhouse -- all Hell could break loose.

Baker is about to switch off when the reporter, hearing news into his ear set, inadvertently lets a few words slip.

GLOBO REPORTER

(to himself)

My God.

The reporter clears his throat and continues.

GLOBO REPORTER (CONT'D)

We've just had word that ex-President Francisco da Silva is not, I repeat not, being held at Papuda prison. The story is confused -- but I repeat, ex-President Francisco da Silva is not at Papuda. More on this breaking news later -- now back to the studio.

Eugenia enters.

EUGENIA

Lunch is on the table Mister Baker. Did you know our ex-President is missing? The PT are going crazy.

BAKER

Thank you Eugenia, I'll eat and then check on where our ex-President might be.

Eugenia smiles and leaves.

BAKER (CONT'D)
 (softly to himself)
 Probably sipping wine at his
 vineyard.

LATER

Baker enters his living room and switches on the TV.

EXT. ARIEL VIEW, ESPLANADA, BRASILIA - DAY

The TV screen shows a shot from a helicopter that is above the Esplanada dos Ministerios in Brasilia.

Thousands of people, all with red PT shirts, are marching and chanting in the direction of the Palacio do Planalto, the official home of the President of Brazil.

AERIAL REPÓRTER (V.O.)
 There are tens of thousand -- all
 chanting: "Where is Chico? Where is
 Chico?"

INT. LIVING ROOM, BAKER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BAKER
 (softly to himself)
 Somebody has let the cat out of the
 bag.

INT. ARMY HEADQUARTERS, BRASILIA - DAY

Delgado and Estevan are seated and looking sternly at each other.

DELGADO
 Someone has leaked info. Thought we
 had his disappearance sealed?

ESTEVAN
 I can assure you General that only
 myself and my immediate subordinate
 knew what had happened. And I'd
 trust him with my life.

Delgado begins to squirm in his seat.

DELGADO
 On second thought -- I may stupidly
 have given someone a clue.

ESTEVAN

Who?

DELGADO

Ex- Minister Bernard -- he's my
cousin.

ESTEVAN

(angrily)

And married to that PT witch Gladys
Hoppmann. What did you tell him?

DELGADO

That Chico had a minor heart attack
and was no longer at Papuda.

ESTEVAN

And when he asked where he was?

DELGADO

Recuperating at Hospital de Base.

ESTEVAN

God! He could check that out in a
minute and get the story that da
Silva was whisked away in a
helicopter.

DELGADO

Sorry -- stupid mistake.

ESTEVAN

Hoppmann will be the one stirring
the shit with the PT.

DELGADO

Almost certainly.

Delgado's phone rings and he picks it up.

DELGADO (CONT'D)

Hello.

Phoning is the now acting President João MAIA, 40s, Speaker
of the House, medium height, balding and overweight.

Intercut telephone call between Maia and Delgado.

MAIA

General Delgado?

DELGADO

(softly)

Speaking.

MAIA
Deputy Maia here --

DELGADO
(Flatteringly)
Mister Speaker or should I say
Mister President -- I know the
circumstances, my congratulations.

MAIA
(nervously)
Thank you General. But at this
moment there are thousands of PT
protesters marching down the
Esplanade to the Palace -- where I
am. I don't think the security is
good enough to protect the Palace.
Please send troops urgently.

DELGADO
(positively)
Definitely Mister President, I'll
give the order as soon as we're off
the phone. Is there anything else?

MAIA
(pleading)
PT protests are apparently starting
in all State capitals. Can I rely
on you to assist if they get out of
hand?

DELGADO
Unquestionably -- I'll alert all
army barracks in all States to be
on the ready at your command.

MAIA
Thanks again General -- knew I
could count on you.

The phone goes dead.

DELGADO
(screaming)
Maia -- this overweight,
lightweight thieving politician has
asked me, no begged me, for help.
The arse hole couldn't count when
it came to a salary increase for
the armed forces last year. Jesus!
What a complete fucker.

ESTEVAN

Calm Horacio -- politicians come
and politicians go.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE BAKER'S HOME - DAY

Captain Camargo enters the street and sees a mob with placards and PT flags chanting: "Baker -- where is Chico?" -- "Baker -- where is Chico?".

As she gets closer to the house the mob rushes at the soldier who is on duty. He draws his pistol but it is knocked out of his hand by a placard. As he bends to grab the pistol another protester hits him over the head with a wooden placard.

Camargo draws her Taurus pistol and fires a shot into the garden. The mob momentarily stop and one of them tries to pick up the soldier's pistol.

Camargo shoots him in the leg.

CAMARGO

The next one will be higher -- in
your man parts.

The mob back off and Camargo helps a dazed and bleeding soldier to his feet. They back up to the front door and Camargo rings the bell.

INT. FRONT DOOR, BAKER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Baker, having heard the shot, is already at the front door and opens it. Camargo and the soldier enter.

CAMARGO

We've got to leave -- your life's
in danger. They think you kidnapped
our ex-President -- did you?

BAKER

No -- Let's go -- the garage.

Baker grabs his jacket, opens a cabinet drawer picks up an envelop and places it in his jacket pocket.

Moving towards the door, he swipes his car keys from the table and then helps Camargo with the injured soldier into the garage and into the car.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE BAKER'S HOME - DAY

The garage door opens and Baker shoots the car out and down the street away from the mob.

INT. BAKER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Baker accelerates glancing back in the mirror to see the mob stoning his house.

BAKER
Nearest hospital is San Luiz.

Camargo, who is in the back seat with the soldier, nods.

INT. BAKER'S CAR - LATER

Baker sighs.

BAKER
He'll be OK. Where to now?

CAMARGO
My apartment. I look on you as my prisoner and I want an explanation as to what's going on.

BAKER
You'll get it.

INT. DOORWAY TO THE LOUNGE, CAMARGO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

With Baker some two meters down the hallway, Camargo opens her flat door, enters and calls Baker.

INT. LIVING ROOM, CAMARGO'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Baker enters and Camargo's daughter, CRISTINA, 10, tall, thin and pretty, runs out of her bedroom and into her mother's arms.

CRISTINA
(excitedly)
Mummy you're home -- you're home.

Cristina turns her head and sees Baker.

CRISTINA (CONT'D)
Who's your friend?

CAMARGO

His name is Mister Baker.

CRISTINA

Are you any good at math?

BAKER

Well I used to teach it some years ago. What's the problem?

CRISTINA

Algebra -- don't understand a thing.

Baker looks at Camargo who shrugs her shoulders.

BAKER

It's not too difficult if you get the basics -- can I help?

CRISTINA

Sure.

Cristina walks back to her bedroom and Baker looks at Camargo.

CAMARGO

Seems you've charmed her -- I'll make some food.

Camargo enters the kitchen and Baker enters Cristina's bedroom.

LATER

Baker exits the bedroom enters the lounge and sees Camargo has set the table.

BAKER

She's asking for you to tuck her in.

INT. CRISTINA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Camargo enters the bedroom with Baker looking over her shoulder.

Camargo smiles at her daughter and bends to tuck her in.

Cristina opens her eyes.

CRISTINA

Algebra's pretty easy - can't wait
to get to the math class tomorrow --
could beat Jenny Braga.

Camargo smiles and leaves.

INT. LOUNGE, CAMARGO'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Camargo invites Baker to sit at the table.

He takes the chair indicated.

CAMARGO

I owe you one. Hope you like
chicken curry?

BAKER

One of my favorites and while we're
eating I'll tell you the story.

Baker's cellphone rings and he answers.

BAKER (CONT'D)

Carolina, do you know what
happened?

CAROLINA (V.O.)

Daddy they burned the house. Alan
was dropping me off to pick up the
car when we saw a mob outside the
house and then fire. We phoned the
fire brigade but the house is
ashes.

Baker is sadly reflective.

BAKER

It's OK -- I've insurance. Maybe it
was time for me to move out and to
move on. Been laid back for some
time.

CAROLINA (V.O.)

The TV is saying that you kidnapped
ex-President da Silva.

BAKER

They're putting out nonsense. -- As
I told you, it was the other way
round.

CAROLINA (V.O.)
Where are you?

BAKER
Safe. -- I'll call you tomorrow.
Don't worry.

Baker disconnects the call.

BAKER (CONT'D)
As I said, let me tell you the
story.

LATER

They are drinking coffee.

CAMARGO
So you think the camera caught the
scene with Chico?

BAKER
I know it was running when we put
our hands in the air. The battery
was low -- that's why we had no
lighting. With luck whoever came to
pick up the gear wouldn't know it
was running. Can you help?

Camargo reflects on Baker's story.

CAMARGO
Interesting -- You can sleep on the
coach. I'll get you a pillow and
blanket.

Camargo leaves and comes back with a pillow and blanket.

CAMARGO (CONT'D)
Tomorrow I'll try to get what
you're looking for.

INT. LOUNGE, CAMARGO'S APARTMENT - DAY

Baker wakes to find that Camargo is fully dressed.

CAMARGO
Sleepy head. I've put Cristina on
the school bus and on my return you
were still fast asleep.

BAKER

Sorry. Had trouble sleeping and when I eventually did it was knockout.

CAMARGO

The army storage warehouse is downtown inside an army barracks - so I don't think you'll make it in.

EXT. AVENIDA RIO BRANCO - DAY

Baker drops Camargo off and parks up from the army barracks.

Camargo show her ID to the guard on duty at the army barracks and enters.

INT. FRONT DESK, ARMY BARRACKS BUILDING - DAY

A SERGEANT nods at Camargo.

SERGEANT

Can I help Captain?

CAMARGO

Can you direct me to the warehouse?

SERGEANT

Sure. Across the square and to your right. It's the big building.

EXT. SQUARE, ARMY BARRACKS - DAY

Camargo walks across the square and turns right.

INT. BAKER'S, CAR, AVENIDA RIO BRANCO - DAY

Baker notices the two guards at the barracks door in conversation and one of them pointing to his car.

The other guard appears to be on a computer.

BAKER

(anxiously)

God! Are they running my car plate?

Baker exits and locks his car. He walks up the street away from it and the barracks.

He ducks into a side street, takes out his cellphone and calls.

Alan Ribeiro answers.

ALAN (V.O.)
Hi Tom. How are you?

BAKER
Fine -- Alan, need a favor
urgently. I'm downtown on Avenida
Rio Branco.

Baker looks up at the street sign.

BAKER (CONT'D)
I'm on the corner with Rua Mineiro
da Costa. I need your bike and both
helmets.

ALAN
When?

BAKER
Now. Have to go.

Baker closes the call and peeks around the corner.

Two guards, hands on their pistols, are approaching his car.

Seeing that the car is empty, one of the guards calls on his walkie-talkie.

Baker skips across the street and enters a cafe.

EXT. SQUARE, ARMY BARRACKS - DAY

Camargo approaches the warehouse door and rings the interphone.

INTERPHONE (V.O.)
Yes Captain?

CAMARGO
I have an order from my commanding
officer Major Cabral, who is the
adjutant to General Horacio
Delgado.

INTERPHONE (V.O.)
And it is?

CAMARGO

To photograph a camera that was deposited here last week -- came down from Brasilia.

INTERPHONE (V.O.)

Photograph? Never heard of that before. What make of camera?

CAMARGO

(angrily)

How would I know -- I'm sure you don't get too many cameras deposited -- Private.

There is the sound of the door opening and Camargo enters.

INT. WAREHOUSE, ARMY BARRACKS - DAY

Camargo walks up to the counter where a PRIVATE smiles at her.

PRIVATE

Which day did you say it arrived?

CAMARGO

Let's say last Wednesday.

The Private checks his computer.

PRIVATE

Ah! Here we are -- a Sony Digital Triax. I put it in corridor three.

The Private leads Camargo down the hall and turns into corridor three.

PRIVATE (CONT'D)

There it is. Sorry you can't touch it but fire away with your camera.

Camargo takes out her cellphone and stands back to take a photo of the camera. She coughs deeply.

CAMARGO

It's dusty in here and I'm allergic. Can you get me some water?

PRIVATE

Sure. Hold on.

As the Private turn into the hallway, Camargo grips the camera, opens the loading section, removes the disc, places it in her uniform pocket and zips it closed.

The Private returns to find Camargo taking photos.

She accepts the cup of water he hands her and drinks it quickly.

CAMARGO

If I can't touch the camera,
perhaps you can turn it upside down
for me so I can photo its
registration number?

PRIVATE

Guess that's OK.

EXT. AVENIDA RIO BRANCO - DAY

Camargo exits the barracks and looks towards Baker's car.
There is no driver.

Puzzled, she looks up and down the Avenue.

A motorcycle pulls up beside her and the cyclist holds out a
helmet for her.

BAKER

Think they made my car plate. Hop
on.

Camargo puts on the helmet and gets on behind Baker.

CAMARGO

Where are we going?

BAKER

My daughter's flat. Have to return
the bike.

INT. RIBEIRO FLAT - DAY

Carolina opens the door and Baker and Camargo enter.

Baker kisses Carolina on the cheek and turns to face Camargo.

BAKER

You've met Captain Camargo -- she's
been helping. We need your disc
player and the TV.

Camargo takes the disc from her pocket and hands it to Carolina.

CAMARGO

Let's see what we've got.

LATER

Carolina puts her hand to her mouth.

CAROLINA

Can't believe it daddy -- Chico kidnapped you.

CAMARGO

Presume the guy with the cellphone is Captain Ramires of the Paraguayan Palace Guard?

BAKER

Exactly.

CAMARGO

I must get this video to General Delgado as soon as possible.

BAKER

Couldn't agree more. How?

CAMARGO

Major Cabral is his adjutant and my commanding officer. I'll phone and find out how.

Camargo is on the phone walking around the living room.

She disconnects.

CAMARGO (CONT'D)

Cabral is in Brasilia -- trouble's brewing. You'll have to go there.

BAKER

Impossible -- the media have got my name and number. I'd be arrested at the airport.

CAMARGO

Cabral was unavailable, probably with Delgado. I'll message him on WhatsApp.

Camargo starts texting on her cellphone.

She receives a reply and looks pleased.

CAMARGO (CONT'D)
Campo de Marte tomorrow morning
nine o' clock. Airforce plane. --
Don't be late.

Camargo acknowledges those present and leaves.

EXT. BRASILIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Camargo and Baker step out of an Embraer Bandeirante plane.

Waiting for them is an official military car.

They enter and the car drives off.

INT. ARMY HEADQUARTERS, BRASILIA - DAY

Baker and Camargo are met by Major Jose CABRAL, 40, tall and well built.

CABRAL
Captain Camargo, good to see you.
And you must be journalist Baker.

Cabral extends his hand that is taken by Baker who nods.

Delgado enters and walks directly to Baker.

DELGADO
Not under house arrest I see.

BAKER
No house left General.

DELGADO
I heard. The PT fanatics are
remorseless.

BAKER
How could they get my name and
address?

DELGADO
Major Cabral is working on that.

Delgado turns to Cabral for a follow up.

CABRAL

So far nothing -- but we do think senator Hoppmann is the one spreading the word.

BAKER

But who gave her the word?

DELGADO

You have evidence of your innocence?

CAMARGO

We need a disc player and TV.

DELGADO

Next door -- let's go.

LATER

Delgado, Baker, Camargo and Cabral come out of the annex room and into the main room.

DELGADO (CONT'D)

My apologies Mister Baker. We'll deal with the Paraguayans later.

BAKER

My editor in London has a copy and will be releasing it this evening.

DELGADO

Right -- so it's going public?

BAKER

It clears me and damns Chico.

CABRAL

The PT will go crazy and say it's a montage.

DELGADO

Get it done Major. All TV stations nationally right now -- breaking news.

The telephone rings and Delgado picks it up.

He listens attentively.

DELGADO (CONT'D)

Give me a minute.

Delgado indicates for all to leave.

DELGADO (CONT'D)

Yes Mister President I'm on my own.
How can I help?

MAIA (V.O.)

I'm at the Congress and it's chaos.
The new Speaker can't keep control
and the Deputies are screaming at
each other.

DELGADO

As I said, how can I help?

MAIA (V.O.)

They're shouting about army
brutality -- they were using rubber
bullets and tear gas.

DELGADO

Standard procedure against
undisciplined mobs -- not
brutality.

MAIA (V.O.)

Have you seen Globo TV?

DELGADO

No Mister President I was attending
to another urgent matter. What are
they showing?

MAIA (V.O.)

Various confrontations between the
police the PT and MST militants in
Rio, Sao Paulo and Minas Gerais.

DELGADO

Have to check and get back to you.
Keep me posted about Congress.

Delgado disconnects and shouts for Cabral.

The Major appears along with the others.

DELGADO (CONT'D)

Breaking news?

CABRAL

It's out there for all stations.

DELGADO

Good! -- Maia is under siege at the
Congress. Let's hope he can keep
his head above water.

Delgado's phone rings and he answers the call.

DELGADO (CONT'D)
Mister President --

MAIA (V.O.)
Globo has just announced the death of President Themer and Congress has gone crazy. They're fighting in the aisles. My security is under threat. Please -- get here and close this Congress before there are bodies on the floor.

DELGADO
Will do Mister President -- we're on our way.

Delgado closes his cellphone.

DELGADO (CONT'D)
Cabral, we've been ordered to close Congress -- let's go.

EXT. MORUMBI CEMETERY, SAO PAULO - DAY

The cortege reaches the burial site.

The coffin is lifted off by the military guard and placed next to the grave.

A priest comes forward, sprinkling holy water over the coffin and chanting a prayer.

To the left of the coffin is the grieving widow and Themer's five children, ranging from forty eight to nine years.

To the right of the coffin stands acting President Maia, and behind him the military commanders.

No other politicians are present.

The pallbearers raise the coffin and let it sink slowly into the grave.

The priest stops chanting his prayers.

Those present give their condolences to the grieving widow.

INT. CONGONHAS AIRPORT, VIP LOUNGE - DAY

Maia, Delgado and Estevan pick up the drinks served to them by the waiter who leaves the room.

MAIA

Hate funerals -- so depressing.

DELGADO

We get used to them in the military.

ESTEVAN

No politicians were present. Why?

MAIA

The widow Marcia wanted it that way -- as well as no press.

ESTEVAN

I'm sure some journalist bought his way into a nearby high rise building and shot the event with a long range lens.

DELGADO

Tomorrow is your swearing in as President a much more agreeable event.

MAIA

Yes gentlemen -- see you there.

INT. CONGRESS - DAY

Maia, having taken the constitutional oath, looks at the Chief Justice Julia LUCIA, 60s, tall and aristocratic, who places the Presidential sash over his shoulder and congratulates him.

LUCIA

Congratulations Senior President.

Maia looks around to see gaps in the Deputies and Senators ranks. He turns back to face Lucia as they walk up the ramp.

MAIA

(enquiring)
Many are missing.

LUCIA
 (quietly)
 Rounding up votes for the coming
 election? I presume you'll be your
 party's Presidential candidate.

MAIA
 Yes -- and there's a vacancy to
 fill on your Supreme Court.
 Suggestions?

LUCIA
 I'll get back to you on that. You
 still have to choose a Vice-
 President -- soon.

MAIA
 Could be military. But first I've a
 twenty one gun salute to honor.

Maia and Lucia reach the top of the ramp.

Maia is received by the Presidential Guard of the Army, Navy
 and Air Force troops who present arms.

Twenty one guns are fired followed by the National
 Anthem.

INT. RECEPTION AREA, PALACIO DO PLANALTO - DAY

Delgado is one of the last in line to congratulate Maia.

Delgado shakes hands with Maia and bows his head.

DELGADO
 Congratulations Senior President.
 You have my full support and that
 of the armed forces.

MAIA
 (forcefully)
 We'll talk later in the anti-room.
 You and Estevan. I'll let you know
 when.

INT. ANTI-ROOM, PALACIO DO PLANALTO - LATER

Maia indicates for them to sit.

MAIA

Gentlemen I've had word that the left are about to strike against my government as soon as it's formed.

ESTEVAN

Don't think there'll be many of them in it?

The others smile.

MAIA

(demanding)

I need you to form a National Force capable of putting down any revolts in any State.

DELGADO

A big undertaking Senior President. Won't we need Congress and Senate approval?

MAIA

An executive order will suffice to start the ball rolling.

ESTEVAN

(glibly)

You could agenda a discussion in Congress about privileged jurisdiction. That would have half of them shit scared about jail and not discussing a National Force.

MAIA

Good idea Brigadier, I'll do that tomorrow.

DELGADO

Of course you and however you choose as Vice-President would continue to have privileged jurisdiction.

Maia smiles.

MAIA

(teasing)

Could be you as my Vice-President Horacio. -- but Chico made a fool of us and I want him back.

Estevan nods, opens his cellphone and calls.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE BAKER'S HOUSE - DAY

Baker is looking at the burnt out shell of his house when his cellphone rings.

BAKER

Yes?

ESTEVAN (V.O.)

Journalist Baker I have a diplomatic mission for you if you're interested.

BAKER

Tell me.

EXT. VINEYARD, SOUTH OF ITALY - DAY

Baker opens the gate and walks up the hilly track towards a man who is checking a vine.

Chico turns and recognizes Baker.

CHICO

(happily)

The Falls Guy. What you doing here?

Chico turns back, picks one of the grapes and tastes it.

CHICO (CONT'D)

One more week and we'll harvest.

BAKER

Maybe -- but you'll not be around to see it.

Baker points down to the vineyard gate where two police cars and two diplomatic vehicles, one Italian and one Brazilian, are parked. A small figure waves in Chico's direction.

CHICO

(loudly and angrily)

Claudio Dariel, the Italian cop killer?

BAKER

Yip. He wants to say hello.

CHICO

Doubt that -- probably spit in my eye.

BAKER

The governments have done a deal. --
You for him.

CHICO

(despairingly)

You can't take me -- I've my
rights, my Human Rights.

BAKER

You'll get them all back in
Brasilia. You kidnapped me and now
it's my turn. You said I was the
Falls Guy -- we'll now you're --
The Patsy.

FADE OUT.

THE END