

Scene 35.

Inside the Yacht. - Stern.  
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107.

Siano and Lund are hardly in the pantry, when Siano reproachfully says to Lund:

You kept me waiting for three hours! Without a sign, without a word.

Lund carefully shuts the door and does not answer.

Siano, immediately a bit anxious:

Or did you have your reasons?

Lund:

Yes.

Siano, quickly:

Do you think we're being watched?

Lund, serious:

Certainly.

Siano:

By whom? - The crew?

But Lund is now arranging mocca cups on a tray and only shrugs his shoulders.

Siano gets more nervous. Standing close by Lund he whispers:

Do you know all the guests?

Lund, very calm:

Know them? - Three hours?

Siano:

But you've had a look at them?

Lund, still not turning towards Siano:

Yes.

Siano:

And?

Lund again shrugs indifferently with his shoulders.

108. Close-up.

Siano, reproachful, shocked, in a low voice:

He isn't even on board!!!

109. Close-up.

Lund slowly turns his face towards Siano:

Do you know that exactly?

- Truck camera back. -

Siano; excited:

Why, I know him! He was pointed out to me. I know the entire material.

Lund has become reflective:

Well?

Siano:

Well? There's a mistake somewhere!! And it's already past ten.

Lund, not paying any attention to Siano's reproachful tone:

What do you mean; it's already past ten?

110.

Siano looks at his watch, all the time suppressing his excitement:

Why, there are only seventy minutes left till the explosion takes place. - You've got to disarm the fuze, if he hasn't come on board!

111.

Lund doesn't answer. He walks over to the pantry door, listens there, opens the door a bit, shuts it again. Goes back to Siano.

Siano:

I admire your composure.

Lund:

I'm supposed to disarm the fuze?

Siano; more and more excited:

Well, do you think I'm going to do it? If I knew where that thing is, I would have thrown it over board a long time ago. I was told it would be at 11:20. But I don't know whether the time-fuze is that accurate.

Lund, by the way:

It's accurate.

Siano:

It once happened when I was there, too, that it wasn't accurate.

With that he starts unbuttoning his shirt. He pulls it off partly and shows Lund a big scar of a wound above his heart. Lund glances at it.

Siano buttons his shirt again:

Lund, as it seems, casually:

But Siano doesn't answer this question, which seems rather inquisitive to him:

Lund, provokingly calm, in contrast to Siano's nervousness:

Siano:

Lund:

112.

Siano:

113.

Lund nods:

114.

Siano:

115.

Lund, with his hands making a motion of gripping one into the other:

It was a pretty large funeral, that time. It's bad playing with that experience, when Buddha smiles.

Where was that?

Avanti, let's not lose any more time now.

Seventy minutes are a lot of time, in which you can do a lot.

But we've got to watch for a moment in which you can get at the bomb without being noticed. We can't both stay away from the saloon so long.

I'm doing that/myself anyhow.  
by

Directive of the organisation?

Order.

Everyone always knows about only one link.

And nevertheless, the machinery works.

Siano seems to be impressed by the sovereign composure of Lund. He has become calmer:

How long have you been with them already?

But Lund avoids an answer to that. He still doesn't seem quite sure of the accomplice. But now he seems to be in a hurry:

What else do you want to know?

Lund looks at his wrist-watch, and in a voice that implies that it is high time:

Sixty-five minutes.

Siano:

You don't need that micro-camera any more.

116. Close-up.

Lund looks at Siano for a moment, surprised.

- Siano's voice: -

Or do you want to deliver wedding pictures to Trieste?

Lund turns away and takes up the tray with the cups.

117.

Siano:

Say, by the way, tell me, is it an acid-bomb or one with a clockwork fuze? W 22 or plastic?

In this moment Lund looks at the wall, shocked. He does not answer. He quickly puts down the tray again and points to the mouthpiece of the brass-piped through-line communication set, direct in front of which the two had had their mysterious talk.

Siano appears in the picture. He is just as shocked as Lund. He gives him a sign to be quiet. He puts his ear for a moment to the end of the pipe, and then quickly follows the pipe out of the pantry.

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Source: Deutsches Filminstitut - DIF e.V., Frankfurt (Main)

118.

Siano's look follows the  
brass pipe.

- Camera follows his  
look upwards -

to the entrance-room of the  
saloon.

There we see the feet of  
Hans Toysen and Lore, stand-  
ing together.

119.

Siano goes up the spiral  
staircase.

He sees....