

V era's Sitting R oom.

(S tudio/Day)

Scene 53

(L ate afternoon)

355. Close- up: the hidden
micro phone:

Vera' s voice, now in the room,
excited, defending herself:

I couldn't contact you that
time- wh at c ould I have done ?

- camera trucks back slowly

V era a nd Pratt a ppear in range-

V era con t inues :

That man called me on the tele-
phone, w-la iming he had impor-
tan t in formation about my
father - I s hould meet him
at on ce, in the Funkturm Restau-
rant- no one would see uns there.
...

Pratt sits in an easy chair,
V era walks ex citely up and
down:

A fter so many, many months of
waiting, finally, I had a direct
mess age -- can' t you understand
what I feel ?

Pratt, impenetrable, shrugs
his shoulders :

Y ou have seen the result ...

He looks at her:

L ucky enough, they did not get
y ou too. Don' t you understand
that stronger forces are active
here, ~~though~~ brutal gangsters
who will do anything to achieve
their purpose ?

Vera stands in front of him,
h elplessly :

Why does all this have to happen?
why to my dear father ? Who
are these forces ? What is their
purpos e ?

356. Medium long :

P ratt gets up from his chair,
replies after a moment of
thought, with a tone of regret-

Vera - I know just as little
a bout the background of these
crimes ab y ou do. I don't even
dare touch these problems. All
that I can do, is try again and
a gain, by employing the help
of my friends in the Soviet Zone,
to have your father released some
day soon...

Vera in terrupts him in
desperation :

If these people do not hesitate ^{at}
murder, then I lose all hope,
all patience ...

Pratt, trying to calm her:

The succes can come overnight.
Nobody knows what these peple
will do next. They change their
plans and intentions as we change
our clothes

Bachelor- A partment (S tudio/Day) Scene 54

(late afternoon)

357. Medium close - Ronny and
Luedecke behind recorder:

Luedecke watches the machine-

Ronny has lowered his eyes. / Over it Vera's voice, ~~w~~ontin uing,
demanding, bitter :

And what a bout Ronald Roberts ?
Why did he have to disappear
without a trace ? Did he have to
be lured into the S oviet Sector ?
Why did this have to happen ?

- camera trucks clos e to Ronny- S hort pause. Vera continues,
excitedly :

Ronny listen/s intently to her
words, suppressing his feelings. Gregor, the police want/ to have
c/ues about the disappearance of Roberts. It
bothers my conscience to keep
silente ..
Is n't it my simple duty as a
citizen to go and tell everything
I know ? how it happened that he
came to me, looking for my father
and all ? Musn't I do this be-
fore it es too late ?/

Ronny raises his face - an
expression of secret joy ~~s~~comes
his face.

/Voice of Pratt, full of bitter-
ness :

Why don' t you come out with it ?
Why don' t y ou say it ? You
feel in love with that man --
that's why you are so worried.../

Ronny listens, his eyes sparkle:/Voice of Vera, interrupting
Pratt, rebelling :

You are absolutely crazy with
jea l ousy ! /

Sitting Room V era
(Late afternoon)

(Studio/Day) Scene 55

358. Medium long:

Pratt walks up to her,
states coldly :

I can only see one thing: all of
a sudden, you are ready to risk all
our attempts to save your father !

He steps very close to her : And all this for a stranger from
New York. His disappearance may be
for completely different reasons.
Perhaps he is an agent, a spy.
May be he wants to get your father
into the hands of the Americans,
just like the others have him now.
How about that ?

Vera looks at him frightened-
sinks into an arm chair,
hides her face in her hands.

Pratt continues, pressing his
advantage :

I can tell you one thing for cer-
tain: if an official search is
instigated for your father, we will
never get him out !

Vera begins to sob silently,
keeping her face lowered.

Pratt comes to her, trying
to calm her:

Vera, dear Vera, I am waiting for
the day of his release just as
fervently as you do - the day, when
all three of us can get away, spending
the rest of our lives without
worries, somewhere, happily united...

He bends over her.....

Bachelor - Apartment (S tudio !Day) Scene 56

(Late afternoon)

359. Close- up Ronny behind recorder :

He crus hes out his cigaret excitedly, listens for every word. / ~~Does this~~ voice of Vera out of loudspeaker, dull:

I don' t want to do you an injus tice, Gregor..Really, but, we have been walking in the dark for so long, as if there is no light anywhere, no truth, anywhere. Only lies, lies and silence! Worst of all, I have to lie too !

- camera trucks back slowly until L uedecke is in range -

Small pause -

Voice of Pratt, sympathetically :

You need a rest, may dear..
I' ll leave you now ..

Their voices fade away./

Luedecke looks over to Ronny -

Ronny has t urned away,
stares into emptiness.

Luedecke breaks the silence,
says quietly :

I guess, we did Vera Dorn-
brink a great injustice.

Ronny nods.

Luedecke presses a button,
respools the tape.

/ sound of machine /

Looking at Ronny understandingly,
Luedecke says :

I will send this tape to
headquarters for evaluation.

When Ronny remains silent, he
asks him outright :

What do you think of Gregor
Pratt ?

Ronny makes a rash gesture with his hand,
knots it into a fist -
wants to reply angrily,
suppresses his remarks,

jumps up, goes to the window,
as if driven -

Luedecke looks at him wordlessly.

Ronny stares out of the window,
muttering :

So he is in great danger ...

He turns around again, mutters
hoarsely :

This man Pratt is a nasty crook!
Probably he is doublecrossing
both of them, father and daughter !

Luedecke nods :

That's my opinion too.
But we must have proof.

Ronny walks up to him, suppresses his excitement -
growls :

Listen carefully, Luedecke !
The time of talking is over.
The time for doing has come,
understand ? If you red tape
boys are not going to get busy
immediately, I am going to act
myself !

Luedecke takes the tape out of
the machine, puts in a new one,
starts the machine again -

looks seriously at Ronny, explains :

In this case, more is at stake
than a crook and a woman.

Ronny roars at him :

Do you want to wait until she
is kidnapped, too ? We have to
open her eyes ! Somebody has to
help her ...

Luedecke gets up, shakes his
head, indulgently :

Your human interest and sentiments
do you honor, Mr. Roberts...

Adde firmly :

however, we have a job to do:
we must find the whole gang in
their hideout, if possible.

They look at each other
steadily.

D/ISSOLVE