



The London International Film School

24 SHELTON STREET, LONDON, WC2H 9HP

Telephone: 01-240 0168 and 01-836 9642

Telegraphic Address: Artaction London

Patrons:

The LORD CACCIA G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O.
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Administrator
BETTY FELDMAN

Director of Studies
JOHN FLETCHER

Mr. Thang Za Dal,
Grindelalle 141 (II),
2000 Hamburg 13,
West Germany.

Dear Mr. Thang Za Dal,

I received your script together with your letter of
7th March.

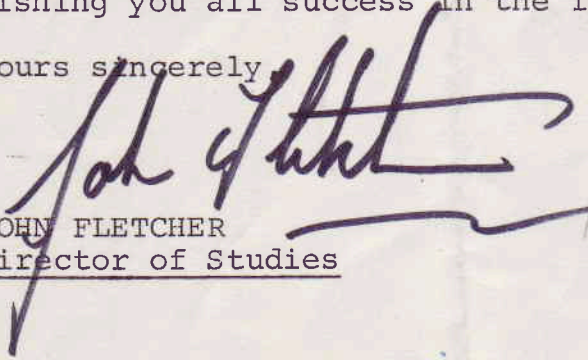
First, let me apologise for such a tardy reply, but I
am sure that you appreciate that my first duty is to my
School, and its general welfare, and unsolicited scripts of
such density are time consuming and have to take a lower
priority.

As to your work, I found the quality most impressive.
Perhaps there was a tendency to somewhat lengthy speeches,
but the overall effect was most interesting.

I sincerely hope that you have an agent who can help
you place this material, I am sure that it is of a very
good standard.

Wishing you all success in the future.

Yours sincerely


JOHN FLETCHER
Director of Studies

Board of Governors: John Howkins, Chairman. Joy Batchelor, Richard A. Arnell, John B. Collins, Charles Cooper, Stuart Hood,
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received 4.9.82
Thang Za Dal

Brief history of LFS

The London Film School is the oldest-established international school of film technique in the world, at 50 in 2006. Rather than try and create a national cinema, as so many government-funded schools have done, LFS from the outset fostered a broad, craft-based culture of excellence with students from more than 80 countries. At present just 25% of the school's students are from the UK.

<http://www.lfs.org.uk/about/history.php>

London Film School

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

The London Film School (LFS) is a private film school in London and is situated in a converted brewery in Covent Garden, London, close to a hub of the UK film industry based in Soho. The LFS was founded in 1956 by Bob Dunbar^[1] as The London School of Film Technique. It is recognised as one of the best graduate film schools in the world and as a leading private film school in the United Kingdom it is only one of two institutions which solely provides post-graduate film courses in the United Kingdom. The LFS is a Skillset Centre of Excellence.^[2]

Website [LFS Website <http://www.lfs.org.uk>]

GOD, SATAN AND MAN ACCORDING TO A REINCARNATION - PART I

(A Comedy Screenplay)

by

Thang Za Dal

LIST OF CHARACTERS

U Wisara, a Buddhist Monk from Burma
Mary, a Christian Nun
Madalyn Murray O'Hara, America's best known Atheist
HRH Prince Peter
Jonathan Ellen
Alexander, D.D., Ph.D.
Professor Kremlin, D.D., LL.D
- " - Stoner, D.D.
- " - O'Connor, D.D., Ph.D., Litt.D.
The Rev. Benning, D.D.
- " - Krause, D.D.
Silverman, D.D.
Barbara Winter
Patricia Seawood,
Cumming
Sinner
Heaven
Coleman
White
Collin
Backer
Goldstein
Michael v. Schmidt
Dr. Toyoda

Note: I did not make any attempts to market this material between early 1983 and now; I only "reactivate" it once again now with this revised version. However, locations, time of the event and about 75 % of main characters, plots and dialogues remain almost unchanged from the original script of 1982. The rest of this part - about 30-40 pages - would be added before the end of 2010. Thang Za Dal, January 13, 2010.

FADE IN

INTERIOR: MR. WILSON'S COZY OFFICE - NOON - 25 July 1979 - WEDNESDAY

Mr. Wilson, who is in his mid 50s, is busy with paper work. The office is conservatively decorated. It's overlooking office buildings in the distance. He himself is strongly-built and with friendly appearance. The phone rings and he snatches it up and

WILSON

(*excitedly into PHONE*)

Hello, yes. Wilson is speaking. Oh, Mr. Ellen, how are you? Oh, I'm well, thank you...

We don't hear ELLEN'S VOICE. According to the Calendar on his table we know that it's 25 JULY 1979 - Wednesday.

WILSON

(*joyously continuing*)

Well, I found your draft ideas very excellent. You said you did divulge only about 40 % of the whole picture, but I could have already figured out a great part of the whole picture...I'm quite sure I can finance this project even with these rough ideas... Yours are simply brilliant ideas, Mr. Ellen...You know that I'm a born gambler and I love gambling in my whole life...Yes, as you yourself have said to me in our last telephone conversation, I'm successful in this branch of venture capitalism with my honesty, fairness, boldness, and a strong sense of business acumen... Yes, these are my best capitals and trademarks. Ok, Mr. Ellen, just send me detail information at your earliest convenience. But if you want it to take place in about a year from now - that is, sometime in July next year - I think we'll have to hurry up with all the preparations, you know. I can even give you my word right now that I'm already quite ready to put up at least 10 to 15 million dollars at your disposal from now on...My initial suggestion for my share will be about 30 % of all the net profits, or an interest rate of 20 % per annum. Or we can simply negotiate about it later... You know that money is not everything for me. I did even finance a number of risky film projects without great financial interests...

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT: WINTER'S SITTING ROOM - NIGHT - 30 JULY 1979 - MONDAY

A young WOMAN is easily lying on a long cozy sofa in a spacious living room. She is reading a thick book but we don't see the title of the book. The room is warmly decorated. After we've seen the scenes for a short while, the telephone, which is nearby, suddenly RINGS,

WINTER

(*quickly grasps the phone and into PHONE*)

Winter, Barbara Winter.

ELLEN'S VOICE

(*on PHONE*)

Good evening, Ms. Winter. It's me, Ellen. How are you?

On hearing Ellen's name, Winter, who is in her early 30s and strikingly beautiful, gets extremely excited. She abruptly stands up and walks around while speaking on the phone. She is probably 1.8 meters high.

WINTER

Oh, Mr. Ellen, I'm so pleased to hear from you again after months. I'm fine, but dying to hear about your project.

ELLEN'S VOICE

Do I disturb you? Or could we talk for a while?

WINTER

Oh, no, not at all. We can talk as long you want, or it's necessary.

ELLEN'S VOICE

Good. Barbara, why don't we call each other by our first names from now on? Just call me Joni from now on. Okay? Let's go to the point then. I'm going to give away about \$15 million to a number of humanitarian organizations and individuals within one year from now in a very pompous and unusual way - that is, perhaps in July next year - and I want you to supervise the preparations for this once-in-a-lifetime event, but I'd like to remain anonymous until then - even from you. If you're interested in, I'll send you some further information soon, and you can decide then. Your reward will at least be \$ 500 000 - net.

WINTER

(*disbelieving*)

Ok, Joni. At least half-a-million dollars for me? Unbelievable! But I'm afraid I should first have more information about your project before I can accept your generous offer, since it sounds too good to be true! And I must also check if I'd be the right person, or if I'm qualified enough for the tasks. Oh, by the way, why did you choose me out in the first place? There also must be other uncountable competent people for this job?

ELLEN'S VOICE

Barbara, I know you're the only person who's qualified enough for the job. I've already made a talent hunt for several years

and when I checked out what you've done in your professional life, there's no one else who could impress me more than you do. Believe me. And, besides, your charm and fame will also be invaluable assets for the success of the project. Well, today is 31st July. You'll get some more detailed information within one week from now. When you get the info you'll still have at least about one week to make your decision. I'd like to ask only one condition from you - that is, to keep this project as a top secret, if in case you couldn't accept my offer. Is it all right for you? I'll give you a call to find out your decision. Do you still have any questions? If not, may I wish you goodnight?

WINTER

(still very excited, yet trying to hide it)

Thank you very much for your compliments. Okay, let me see if I could really be the right person. Would you mind if I ask you just one or two personal questions?

ELLEN'S VOICE

Just go ahead, Barbara.

WINTER

One: What nationality you're. Two: How old you are. Three: And how high you're - approximately. And if you see me sometimes on the street or only on tv.

ELLEN'S VOICE

Ok. Just let me tell you that I'm a European and nearly two meters high. I'm in my early forties. I've seen you quite often not only on screens, but outside, too. Is that enough?

WINTER

Thank you very much, Joni. I think I can live with this brief information for the time being. I'll try to figure out whenever I see someone in the street who fits these descriptions if he could be you. Good night. Take care.

Ellen hangs up the phone. Winter is thrilled by Ellen's offer.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT: WHITE'S OFFICE - MORNING - 1 AUGUST 1979 - WEDNESDAY

WHITE is a man in his mid 40s. He wears beard and casually dressed with a rather slim figure. The phone RINGS and quickly snatching it up

WHITE

(*excitedly into the PHONE*)

White! Oh, hello, good morning, Mr. Ellen... Yes, fine. Thank you. And you?...I'm glad to hear that. Could you perhaps confide me about your project in detail now or soon? I'm dying to know about it in detail.

ELLEN'S VOICE

(*on PHONE*)

Yes, Mr. White, I've selected you and your company, the Milky Way Film Productions, to take in charge of the filming of a very pompous ceremony in which I'd donate about 15 million to charities and a number of individuals as well. I've chosen you and your company to oversee this project from the beginning to the end because I'm very much impressed by the way you personally so efficiently handled and marketed the last three film hits as an independent producer. One of my conditions - out of very few - is that Mr. Collin works once again with you on this project as director. I now know that he could probably become one of the most talented directors of this century. And I know that the working relationship between both of you is very good. Well, to make it short for the time being the film will later be marketed worldwide. And for reasons of convenience the project will be known from now on as "Operation Unknown". Although its real title will be called: "God, Satan and Man: According to A Re-Incarnation - Part I". But there are only just a handful of people, including you, who know this top secret. This secret must be kept strictly confidential as if it were a state secret. As I'm quite dead sure of the success of this project, yours and that of Mr. Collin's shares of the project will at least be 10 % above the best deals that both of you have ever made. I'm going to dispatch a young, attractive and very efficient lady to you soon, and both of you will have complete freedom in negotiating for television and distribution rights for both domestic and foreign, and so on. Would it be ok for you?

WHITE

(*he can barely hide his excitement*)

It's perfectly ok, Mr. Ellen. I'm listening.

ELLEN'S VOICE

All right, I'm glad to hear that. I'll keep in touch with you again soon for further discussions and information, The young lady will contact you very soon for detailed arrangements with you. Oh, by the way, one more thing, please. I'd like to remain anonymous even from you at least until the mid of the ceremony.

WHITE

(*he can barely hide his feelings*)

I've got nothing against your personal decisions. I'm simply hardly waiting for the next news from you, Mr. Ellen.

ELLEN'S VOICE

I'm glad to hear that, Mr. White. Do you think I should talk to Mr. Collin personally or could you talk with him about this offer?

WHITE

I think I can tell him myself, since our relationship is very good.

FADE OUT

INT: GOLDSTEIN'S OFFICE - DAY - 3 AUGUST 1979 - FRIDAY

MR. GOLDSTEIN, who is about 60 years old, is seriously conferring with his young son who looks identical with him and must be in his late 20s.

GOLDSTEIN

Mr. Ellen needs about \$1.5 million worth of diamonds at wholesale price which could fetch some \$ 2.5 million at retail price before the end of July next year. That means we still have about ten months' time from now. All the stones must be a mixture of all cuts - Round, Princess, Emerald, Anchor, Marquise, Oval, Radiant, Pear, Heart, Cushion. He'll contact us soon to discuss in details. And he implied that it could be a best chance for us to get a world-wide publicity for almost nothing.

ONE OF THE SONS

Dad, did he mention how he's going to pay, since it's a big deal and he's unknown to us until now?

GOLDSTEIN

My son, you know that in our business nobody asks this kind of question - at least at the beginning of a deal. Trust and mutual-trust are our trademarks, you know that.

As Goldstein goes on explaining for a few moments, which is no more audible, we can see the young man's face beaming with excitement.

CUT TO

INT: - EVENING - 9 PM - WINTER'S STUDY - 14 AUGUST 1979 - TUESDAY-

WINTER is busy with some paper work in her study. After a short while the silence in the room is uninterrupted suddenly by the RING of the phone. She quickly runs to the phone and snatches it up

WINTER

(*into the PHONE*)

Winter. Hi, Joni, good evening! What a pleasant surprise!
Yes, I'm perfectly fine, thank you. Joni, I simply don't know
how to express my gratitude for your entrusting me with the
tasks of handling business transactions on your behalf.
Your ideas are simply so brilliant...

ELLEN'S VOICE

(*interrupting her*)

Hi, Barbara. I'm so glad that you've accepted my offer. May I go
to the points right now? Well, you'll receive very soon from me
the contact addresses of an independent film producer, a banker,
and two lawyers. And detailed instructions how to deal with them
as well. The two lawyers will assist you in all legal matters in
connections with this project. And the banker will put up a couple
of millions at the Bank of America so that all the preparations
will run smoothly. I'll entrust you with the dispensing of these
funds in a written document. And I'll keep in touch with you
regularly by phone from now on so that we'll be able to discuss
about things more in details, ok? Good night and take care!

WINTER

Good night, Joni.

Before Winter can utter a word Ellen has already hung up the phone.

INT: WHITE'S OFFICE ENTERANCE - DAY - 17 AUGUST 1979 - FRIDAY

WHITE and 4 OTHER MEN and TWO WOMEN, all in their mid 30s and early 40s are seen standing at the
ENTRANCE OF WHITE'S IMPRESSIVE OFFICE - expecting some visitors. In the next moment come in
WINTER and another attractive WOMAN of the same age, whom we'll later know as MS. SEAWOOD,
accompanied by 2 YOUNG MEN who give the impression that they are bodyguards.

WHITE

(*friendly extending his hand to WINTER*)

Good morning, Ms. Winter. I'm White. I'm very glad to finally meet
and know you personally. It's extremely exciting, isn't it? May I
present Mr. Collin and his three assistant directors who will all
be responsible for the directing of the film. Ms. Curtis is the head of
our financial department. Mr. Smith is the technical director and

Mrs. Meyer, my secretary.

WINTER

(*shaking hand with White and equally exited*)

Good morning, everybody. I'm also very glad to finally know you personally, Mr. White. Yes, the whole thing is indeed extremely exciting, but sometimes it's tiring with the way how Mr. Ellen is dealing with us. Oh, may I also introduce my assistant, Ms. Seawood.

They all shake hands in a very friendly manner and White escorts them into the conference table in the center of the office. They are conversing but we don't hear what they are talking about, and then

WHITE

Ms. Winter, I believe you when you said you and Ms. Seawood have never seen or known Mr. Ellen personally. We're also in the same situation. But our dealings with him until today give us no reasons to doubt about his integrity and the seriousness of his project. How's your personal opinion, Ms. Winter?

WINTER

Well, if I had any doubts about him or his project, I'd not come this far in the first place. By the way, have you finished with the budget estimates? And Mr. White, you're the most successful film maker these days, so how do you see the whole project from a film maker's point of view - I mean, its potential commercial success?

WHITE

(*beaming with excitement*)

I'm glad to hear that, Ms. Winter. Well, let me first tell you about its commercial side. It could certainly be a commercial success, provided that everything goes well to the end as Mr. Ellen envisages, because we've got many advantages with this project through which we can save a great deal of money - one: since the international news media will not be able to ignore this event, we'll get free publicity and that'd mean we can even completely write off publicity expenses which could have amounted to a couple of millions should we have to make the publicity ourselves; two: Since the main shooting will be made only at a single place we'll also save an extra couple of millions, and three: above all else, your own fame and charm could also be among our greatest assets...

WINTER

(*blushing*)

Oh, Mr. White, I'm flattered, but...

WHITE

(*interrupting*)

Ms. Winter, I'm serious about it. Well, as for our budget estimates: We roughly estimate that the initial budget could be around 3 to 4 million dollar. But since he's so secretive even in his dealings with us until now, we'll have to prepare ourselves for some unforeseeable surprises - and expenses as well. As for our marketing strategy, for instance, we're of the opinion that we should start negotiating for the TV rights and the domestic and international distribution rights only one or two months before the event takes place when publicity is getting momentum. In this way, we'd be in a stronger position to demand more for these rights. So when you give us the green light we can immediately begin with the preparations.

Everybody is looking at each other with a sense of relief.

WINTER

(*with ill-concealed excitement*)

All right. I'm very glad to hear about your encouraging opinions of the project. I'll so arrange in a few days that you soon will have free access to an account number at the Bank of America. Since Mr. Ellen completely trusts you, too, I don't think you need my approval everytime you need money. As I myself will be extremely busy with other tasks, Ms. Seawood, my assistant, will overtake the day-today business and she will be constantly in touch with you. But you can always reach me as well if it's necessary.

INT: SHOT OF MEETING - FBI OFFICE - DAY - WASHINGTON, D.C. - 24 JULY 1980 - THURSDAY

A number of HIGH-RANKING POLICE OFFICERS AND FBI OFFICERS are holding a meeting. Among them are, whom we will later know as MR. COLEMAN, DEPUTY CHIEF of POLICE, WASHINGTON, D.C., and MR. HEAVEN, DEPUTY FBI CHIEF, WASHINGTON, D.C. and a number of young men and women who seem to be FBI agents, are seriously discussing.

COLEMAN

Mr. Heaven, what do you think about the whole thing?

HEAVEN

Well, Mr. Coleman, we're simply equally curious about this ceremony like everybody else in the country. But since it's going to happen openly anyway, there's really nothing we can do except waiting until the event is unfolding itself. Just out of curiosity, we've tried to find out who Mr. Ellen could be and our agents were even shadowing Ms. Winter and her

assistant recently, but we didn't find anything suspicious about them. We've even eavesdropped their telephone conversations, but there's nothing special. We couldn't find out yet who he really could be. He must be a real eccentric, I suppose. And how's on your side?

COLEMAN

Don't you think that the whole thing could be a fraud or something like that?

HEAVEN

That's a possibility, but we've simply concluded that someone might not invest millions of dollar in such a scam project in the first place.

COLEMAN

We're also of the same opinion like you, Mr. Heaven. But may I make a proposal: we - the FBI and the Police - could perhaps set up a special Task Force for this occassion should in case there arises a need for our involvement. We both could personally supervise this Task Force from the day of the event until it's completely over.

HEAVEN

I think yours is an excellent idea. Wait, Mr. Coleman, didn't Ms. Winter even interview you once not long ago? If you have her telephone number with you, why don't we directly ask her if she or Mr. Ellen has any objections to our presence there?

COLEMAN

That's it! Let me try it right now.

Coleman hurriedly takes his TELEPHONE BOOKLET out of his jacket and quickly dials a number

COLEMAN

(*into* PHONE)

Good afternoon, Ms. Winter. It's Coleman, the deputy police chief of Washington, speaking. Hi, how are you? I'm glad that I can reach you now. May I speak with you for a few minutes?

Coleman presses the phone amplifier button so that everyone in the room can also hear their conversation.

WINTER'S VOICE

(*on* PHONE)

Good afternoon, Mr. Coleman. What a pleasant surprise! I'm fine, thank you. At the moment I've got ample times. What can I do for you?

COLEMAN

Ms. Winter, I'm glad to know that. Well, we - the Washington FBI branch and the Washington Police - are having a meeting here to discuss about the great event that you're going to supervise the day after tomorrow. Actually, we only want to offer our services if you don't have any objections.

WINTER'S VOICE

That's a very kindness of you, Mr. Coleman. I once had also proposed to Mr. Ellen to ask for your help, especially for the protection of the EXCLUSIVE GUESTS. But Mr. Ellen said that we should not burden state organs with our private undertakings and that since we're doing nothing against the law the presence of law enforcement personnel on the spot could create a negative atmosphere for the participants. That's why we've hired private security services.

Heaven writes something down hurriedly on a paper and passes it on to Coleman and Coleman shows his agreement by his gesture

COLEMAN

(*looking at Heaven's paper*)

Ms. Winter, would you please kindly thank him for his thoughtfulness. Anyway, we'll set up a Task Force with a hotline, if in case you'd need it unexpectedly. And by the way, would you mind if Mr. Heaven, the deputy chief of FBI in this city, and I would come to the ceremony just as private persons. We're simply extremely fascinated and curious about it.

Coleman winks at Heaven.

WINTER'S VOICE

That's really a very kindness of you both. Let's hope that everything goes well without your help, but I'll keep your offer - and the hotline number - in mind. You'll of course be most heartily welcome on the spot. But since it'd most likely be very hectic on that day and the whole evening, nobody will be able to give you a special treatment. Would it be all right?

COLEMAN

Don't worry about that, Ms. Winter. It's absolutely all right. We'll appear there incognito and mingle with the audience.

WINTER

Well, in that case, I'll arrange that you get seats among

the Exclusive Guests. Would anybody else accompany you?

Heaven shows him TWO FINGERS AND THEN GESTURES WITH HIS TWO HANDS FORMING WOMAN BREASTS,

COLEMAN

(*with a wide grin*)

Two young women will be with us.

Everybody is cracking a SOFT LAUGH. Winter agrees with that and says goodbye and hangs the telephone up.

HEAVEN

We'd take only two beautiful female agents with us. We should not arouse their suspicion by appearing there with too many personnel.

Everybody in the room is satisfied with the conversation and Ms. Winter's response.

A SERIES OF QUICK CUTS OF NEWSPAPER FRONTPAGE STORIES

The WASHINGTON POST, THE NEW YORK TIMES; NEWS OF THE WORLD, THE DAILY EXPRESS, THE INTERNATIONAL HERALD TRIBUNE, THE WALL STREET JOURNAL, etc,

We read the heading of a front-page story in THE WASHINGTON POST, dated the 25 JULY 1980 - FRIDAY

500 LUCKY WINNERS WILL ATTEND MR. ELLEN'S CHARITY CEREMONY

Then we jump to an UNDERLINED MESSAGE in it:

"...The great event which is to take place tomorrow in the Conference Hall of the five-star Hotel Morning Star in this City will be attended by about 600 people. 300 of them - half female and half male - were selected by lottery out of 50 000 applicants from all over the world two months ago. These people will be called GUESTS OF HONOUR and their name tags will be in yellow color. Another group which will comprise of 200 - also half female, half male - are exclusively Americans. And they will be called SPECIAL GUESTS and they will be wearing name tags in pink color. The rest - that will probably be around 60 to 80 - will be dubbed EXCLUSIVE GUESTS and they will be wearing red color name tags. Until now it is not yet known who will be included in this group. The 300 guests will spend tonight at some undisclosed hotels in New York City and they will arrive at the Washington D.C. National Airport tomorrow before noon, and the 200 Americans will arrive at the hotel tomorrow around 3 pm. They all will stay at the hotel until Monday morning. And according to a reliable source, many of them will even be

made millionaires by Mr. Ellen in the near future. One of the most important items of the event will be the disclosure of a revolutionary idea which Mr. Ellen has discovered very recently to wipe out communism completely from the face of the earth in a bloodless campaign..."

INT: HOTEL LOBBY - NOON - 25 JULY 1980 - SATURDAY

WINTER and SEAWOOD are hurrying towards THE EXIT OF HOTEL MORNING STAR, being flanked by CUMMING, MANAGER OF THE HOTEL, WHITE, COLLIN, COLLIN'S 3 ASSISTANTS, whom we've seen in White's office, and a number of other men whom we will know later as film technicians. At the moment they're going to leave the hotel HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE PETER, who's in his early 40s and a good-looking, friendly and sympathetic man with an estimated height of nearly 2 meters, steps out of a blue ROLLS-ROYCE SILVER SHADOW II. With him are FOUR ATHLECTIC, SERIOUS-LOOKING BUT ATTRACTIVE WOMEN. Cumming stops as they come close to the prince, and

CUT TO:

CUMMING

(*slightly bowing*)

Good afternoon, sir.

PRINCE PETER

Good afternoon, Mr. Cumming.

As they shake hands,

CUMMING

Your Royal Highness, may I present Ms. Winter, the world-famous TV interviewer and her assistant for this event, Ms. Seawood - also a TV journalist and a new shooting star in her own right. They're here to check the final preparations of Mr. Ellen's ceremony, sir.

(*to Winter & Seawood*)

This is His Royal Highness Prince Peter.

As they're shaking hands

PRINCE PETER

I'm very pleased to know you both personally. I've seen you, Ms. Winter, very often on television, and I have always wanted to see and know you personally someday. Now, one of my greatest dreams in my life has been finally fulfilled. You're simply one of the most charming women I've ever seen in my whole life. Believe me.

WINTER

(*shyly*)

Thank you very much for your kind comment, sir.

There's a trace of jealousy on Seawood's face.

PRINCE PETER

I really mean it from the bottom of my heart, Ms. Winter

(*turning to SEAWOOD and continuing*)

Well, if I'm to admit honestly, I've seen you, Ms. Seawood, only a couple of times since one or two years ago. And of course, you're also very charming.

SEAWOOD

(*blushing*)

Thank you very much, sir, but I know that I'm not as charming as Ms. Winter.

Winter wants to say something to Seawood, but

PRINCE PETER

(*interrupting*)

Well, I think I better don't make any further comments, otherwise you may become enemies.

They all heartily burst into a LAUGHTER.

PRINCE PETER

The event seems to be exceptional and very fascinating, isn't it?

WINTER

Yes, I think so. By the way, we'd be most honored by your presence at the ceremony, sir, if you'd care to come. Would you like to have a look at the programs, sir?

PRINCE PETER

No, thank you. I've got a Program Booklet from Mr. Cumming already. Well, it'd be a great pleasure for me to be here. But let me see first if I could postpone some urgent appointments of mine. I'll let you know in time if I could be here or not.

Prince Peter tenderly and so deeply looks into her eyes that she apparently feels uneasy. She looks away. Prince Peter steps forward and WHISPERS into Winter's ear which we don't hear. She is visibly surprised at first, but then looking at him shyly with a weak smile,

WINTER

(*visibly moved - and softly*)

I'll try my best, sir.

As the prince and his women companions are about to leave, after thanking and saying goodbye to everyone around them,

PRINCE PETER

Oh, Ms. Winter, may I ask you a very personal question?

WINTER

(*surprised but delighted with a smile*)

Sure, if it's not too intimate!

PRINCE PETER

(*widely smiling*)

Thank you. Isn't your perfume *CHARM*?

WINTER

Yes, how do you know that? It's just introduced into the market only last week or so with little publicity.

PRINCE PETER

Because the woman I love one-sidedly so much uses it, too. She got it from her sister as a birthday present.

WINTER

I see. And yours is, I think, *QI*. Isn't it, Your Highness?

PRINCE PETER

Yes, how do you know that? It's also introduced only just a few days ago into the market nearly without publicity.

WINTER

Because Mr. Ellen is said to be using it, too, sir.

PRINCE PETER

I see. Well, in my case, the Chief Chemists of the company that makes this perfume happens to be a former classmate of mine and he presented me to see how people - especially women of course - react to its scent. How do you find it?

WINTER

I think it's very pleasant.

PRINCE PETER

Thank you very much, Ms. Winter. I'm very glad to

hear that.

Winter and Seawood are exchanging some glances of curiosity, and

WINTER

(*MURMURING to herself*)

What a strange coincidence it is!

PRINCE PETER

Life can be full of such strange coincidences, Ms. Winter.

He then says goodbye to everyone once again and is hurrying into the hotel, flanked by the four women.

WINTER

(*to CUMMING*)

Could you please tell us something about this prince?

CUMMING

I hope not, Ms. Winter. I'm sorry. The only thing I can tell you is that he seems to be very wealthy and influential. Yet he also seems to be very warm-hearted, easy-going, generous and quite unpretentious. That's all.

The two women say goodbye to Cumming and the rest and as they're heading for their cars,

SEAWOOD

What did he say to you, Barbara?

WINTER

He asked me if we could insert a special item between the already existing programs so that he could waltz with me to the tunes of Johann Strauss Jr's "Wine, Women and Song" and his other compositions. There could be some connection between this prince and Ellen - the coincidence of the perfume they use, and his knowing of my perfume, for example. We're lucky to have bumped into him.

SEAWOOD

He might have intentionally bumped into us instead, who knows?

WINTER

(*curious and thoughtfully*)

Yes. That's also possible.

SEAWOOD

Do you think we can do that?

WINTER

I don't know. But since I'm getting more and more curious about this man, I think we should do it. The main problem could be that since Mr. Ellen's ways of doing things seem to be completely unpredictable and as we'll have to prepare ourselves for more surprises from him I wonder if I'd have enough time to waltz with him.

EXT: NATIONAL AIRPORT, WASHINGTON, D.C. - 26 JULY 1980 - SATURDAY - 10 A.M.

A BOING 747 lands and taxis to the deplaning area and stops. Hundreds of young people - most of them are in their mid 30s or early 40s - are disembarking and heading for the VIP LOUNGE. By the YELLOW NAME TAGS THAT THEY'RE WEARING, WE KNOW THAT THEY'RE THE 300 GUESTS OF HONOUR mentioned in The Washington Post. They're a mixture of female and men - and of various races - white, black, brown and yellow. They apparently are in pairs. And there are also several other people among them who are wearing red color NAME TAGS, so we know that they're the EXCLUSIVE GUESTS. Among them are 4 CHRISTIAN NUNS, 4 BUDDHIST MONKS and 4 MALE JAPANESE IN SAMURAI ATTIRES and A COUPLE OF CHRISTIAN CLERGYMEN, plus about 2 DOZENS MORE OF UNIDENTIFIED MEN AND WOMEN. The airport is crowded by PRESSPEOPLE, and the security is very tight. SEAWOOD is seen busily conversing with them and apparently giving them some instructions, but we see the scenes from a distance and we don't hear what she and the guests are talking about.

They all are then whisked in LUXURY BUSSES.

EXT: HOTEL ENTRANCE - HOTEL MORNING STAR

The luxury busses that are ferrying the guests from the National Airport keep on arriving at HOTEL MORNING STAR - its premise being cordoned by PRIVATE SECURITY SERVICE PERSONNEL who are hired for this occasion. WINTER, SEAWOOD and CUMMING are standing at the hotel entrance and greeting the guests who are passing by. The PRESSPEOPLE are jostling for better positions amid the onlooking crowd. The guests' IDENTIFICATION TAGS are thoroughly checked by the security personnel, and a number of WOMEN GUIDES in special uniform. The Hotel's surrounding is crowded by curious onlookers and the INTERNATIONAL PRESSES and all well-known INTERNATIONAL TELEVISION NETWORKS. And there are a number of CINEMOBILES as well. In the last bus are the BUDDHIST MONKS and CHRISTIAN NUNS and the JAPANESE in Samurai attires.

A REPORTER

Ms. Winter, would the programs really start at 4 o'clock?

WINTER

If everything goes well as planned, yes. The guests will have lunch now and then they'll relax in their rooms until 3 p.m., as it's already written in the Program Booklet. We shall have to try to stick strictly to the programs, since there could be some surprises in the mean time.

ANOTHER REPORTER

Ms. Winter, wouldn't you tell us a little more about this event before it begins?

WINTER

I'm sorry, but I don't and can't do that since I myself still am kept in the dark by Mr. Ellen. And enough has already been wildly speculated in the media.

The press tries to interview the monks and nuns, who are well-guarded and ushered into the hotel by private security guards.

REPORTER

(*loudly*)

Your Eminences, what do you think is Mr. Ellen's reason for inviting you?

AN ELDERLY MONK

(*barely audible in ENGLISH*)

He wants us to tell him personally how we Buddhists interpret the human life and its existence.

The crowd is puzzled and amused at the same time by the monk's answer.

EXT: ENTRANCE OF THE CONFERENCE HALL - ADJECENT TO HOTEL MORNING STAR 3:00 P.M

A couple of Luxury Busses transporting the 200 SPECIAL GUESTS - HALF MALE AND HALF FEMALE - from the U.S are arriving at the entrance of the Conference Hall. They all are wearing NAME TAGS IN PINK. They all are formally dressed for the occasion. They're being politely and heartily greeted by WINTER, CUMMING, SEAWOOD and several WOMEN GUIDES in uniform. They're then led into the hall by those women guides. At that very moment HEAVEN and COLEMAN are arriving in the company of TWO YOUNG ATTRACTIVE, ATHLETIC WOMEN WHOM WE'LL LATER KNOW AS FBI AGENTS. Winter and Coleman are seen heartily greeting each other and Coleman is apparently introducing Heaven to Winter, Seawood and Cumming. But we do not hear their conversation. Winter hands a couple of red color name tags to COLEMAN. WILSON and two young unidentified women also arrive in that moment and they're shortly exchanging greetings with Winter. All of them are wearing red color name tags, too.

INT: CONFERENCE HALL

As the CAMERA PANS we see the anxious and joyous FACES of the circa 600 people who fill the entire conference hall. All the GUESTS OF HONOUR, EXCLUSIVE GUESTS and SPECIAL GUESTS have taken their seats in the rows immediately next to the PODIUM. Cumming, Winter, Seawood and a number of hotel employees are still busily dashing around.

Collin is seen busily discussing with his assistants and other film crews. A number of MOVIE CAMERAS are stationed at strategic points and there are also several MOBILE MOVIE CAMERAS with their crews ready for action.

In the center of the conference hall are two PROJECTORS and a large SCREEN hung on the wall opposite the audience. The rest of the walls are filled with a few billboards advertising consumer goods. There are also a number of LARGE, WIDE-SCREEN TV SETS strategically installed in the hall, and two ORCHESTRAS are readily well-placed on the PODIUM with musicians ready to play.

WINTER checks the time - IT'S 4 P.M. - and quickly steps on the PODIUM and grabs the microphone,

WINTER

(*bowing towards the audience with a smile*)

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. As the 200 Special Guests from this country have also arrived, may I, Winter, Barbara Winter, on behalf of Mr. Jonathan Ellen, first of all express my deepest gratitude for your kind patronage, and wish you a nice time and the best of luck. And, as it is already clearly mentioned in the Program Booklet and you yourselves are seeing now, this event is being arranged and shot as a motion picture which will later be marketed as a movie and Mr. Ellen will give away to several humanitarian organizations half or all of the net earnings from this film. What are not mentioned in the Program Booklet are: This event should be over at mid-night and then we all will be feasting and dancing until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning. Mr. Ellen has therefore kindly requested that we should do things rather quickly as he'd instruct us as the programs are unfolding one after another.

The conference hall is drowned A LONG AN THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE. After a long while,

A WOMAN

(*off CAMERA - interrupting with a shout*)

Ms. Winter, may I ask you a question? There's no mention in the Program Booklet how and when he's going to give his charities.

WINTER

(*apologetically*)

He'll tell us at about between 9 and 10 o'clock.

The audience is loudly MUTTERING, apparently disbelieving their ears

WINTER

(*continuing*)

You may be very surprised and may not believe if I tell you that I've never even met him or known him personally. We communicated only by mail and telephone. And since his way of doing things even with us is so secretive we'll have to prepare ourselves for some surprises.

People are getting very worried and becomes unruly.

MAN

(*shouting*)

Unbelievable! What shall we do if it turns out to be just a fraud?

WINTER

He has insured everything with the Lloyd's of London. So you don't need to worry about your fees or donations. Mr. Lander, its special representative for this occasion, will give you his personal assurance.

A respectable MAN in his mid-50s rises to his feet, goes up to the PODIUM, and introduces himself to the podium. And confirms what Winter has said. Cumming also confirms Lander's statement. Now the audience's worry is quickly replaced by curiosity and excitement.

In that very moment SINNER, ASSISTANT MANAGER OF HOTEL MORNING STAR, enters the hall, walks quickly towards Winter and excitedly whispers to her. She is stunned for a long moment, and then

WINTER

(*to audience*)

Mr. Ellen is in his early 40s, about 2 meters high, and a Caucasian. And he's said to be already among us!

The whole audience is suddenly taken aback. People begin now to stare at each other with an expression of suspicion and extreme curiosity. But since there are plenty of people among the audience who could fit into the description they are confused and doubtful about Winter's statement.

Then, their curiosity is suddenly furthermore fueled by

INT: CONFERENCE HALL ENTRANCE

PRINCE PETER and his four female COMPANIONS appear at the entrance. Winter waves at them from the podium. They are greeted by two of the WOMEN GUIDES and brought to pre-arranged seats. Winter announces that the programs will begin.

In the next moment the hall is darkened and we see the following films on the SCREEN placed at the end of the podium without interruption.

1. A 2-minute film by the London-based "SURVIVAL INTERNATIONAL."
2. A 2-minute film by the "WORLD WILDLIFE FUND."
3. A 2-minute film by the London-based "AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL"
4. A 2-minute film by "KEEP OUR ENVIRONMENT CLEAN TODAY FOR THEM TOMORROW."
5. A 2-minute film by the UN-sponsored "INTERNATIONAL DECADE FOR WOMEN."
6. A 2-minute film by the "INTERNATIONAL LABOUR ORGANISATION."
7. A 2-minute film by the "INTERNATIONAL RED CROSS."

8. A 2-minute film by the "UNITED NATIONS HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR REFUGEES."
9. A 2-minute film by the "SAVE THE CHILDREN INTERNATIONAL."
10. A 2-minute film by the "INTERNATIONAL ACTION AGAINST HUNGER."

When the hall is lighted again at the end of the last film we see different REACTIONS among the audience - some are openly sobbing, while some are in a state of shock, and some are fighting back their tears with great efforts. The entire hall is in SULLEN SILENCE.

AFTER A SHORT WHILE

The tune of "WINE, WOMEN AND SONG", conducted by one of the ORCHESTRAS, slowly begins to melt the mood in the hall, and Winter quickly dabs her tears and then steals a glimpse of the prince, who is also glancing back at her, sympathetically. He walks slowly toward her and gently lifts her and whirls her into a WALTZ, to the curiosity, suspicion and astonishment of all the people around them - and later in the hall. The SPECIAL GUESTS - 100 young women and 100 young men - are also joining them now.

CLOSE SHOT

She shyly steals some quick GLIMPSES of him. There are traces of curiosity and suspicion on her face.

PRINCE PETER

(whispering into her ear)

Don't you really know who Mr. Ellen is?

WINTER

No, sir.

PRINCE PETER

(tenderly looking at her)

Have you seen anyone in this hall who could be he?

The GUESTS OF HONOUR are also slowly joining them now in pairs.

WINTER

(carefully studying him)

Look, everybody is watching us. I think they're suspecting you to be him.

PRINCE PETER

(turning around and laughing lightly)

Oh, I wish I were he. But what's your own opinion then?

PRINCE PETER

I'm also of the same opinion, sir.

At first he doesn't believe her, but when she looks very serious, he bursts into a SOFT LAUGHTER and,

PRINCE PETER

Don't be silly, Ms. Winter. By the way, may I ask you a very personal question?

WINTER

Please go ahead, sir.

Seawood, who is also dancing with a young and handsome man, exchanges a few WINKS with Winter.

PRINCE PETER

Thank you. Are you still single?

WINTER

Yes. Why? But at the moment I'm going steady with a long-time friend.

PRINCE PETER

(with a trace of jealousy)

Oh, yes? How lucky he is! I'm envious of him.

WINTER

Thank you very much for your indirect compliment!
May I also ask you a very personal question in return, sir?

PRINCE PETER

(tenderly looking at her with a smile)

Why not? But I know already what you have in mind !

As Winter remains silent for a long while,

PRINCE PETER

You want to ask me something, don't you?

WINTER

Since you already know what I have in mind, I don't need to ask you anymore. Or?

They exchange tender and meaningful glances each other and they burst into a soft laugh.

PRINCE PETER

(grinning)

I like you very much for your wisdom. I hope I have an opportunity soon so that I could tell you more about myself, if in case you would care to listen.

Winter just looks at him with a soft smile without making a single comment in return.

While they're still in the full swing one of PRINCE PETER'S female companions hurriedly comes to him and whispers to him which we don't hear. He is ostensibly shocked, excuses himself from Winter without giving any reasons and then dashes out of the hall. Winter helplessly watches him disappearing with his retinue. A young man then timidly approaches her and they dance to the tune of "The Blue Denube", but judging by their manner we know that they are not that intimate. Her thoughts are obviously somewhere else. They speak but not much and we don't hear what they are talking about.

ENTRANCE OF CONFERENCE HALL

SINNER quickly walks into the hall and looks for someone among the dancing crowd. He sees Winter, who is still waltzing with the young man, and beckons her to come out, then they talk seriously for a few seconds which we don't hear. Seawood, who has been waltzing with a young man, and closely observing Winter while she was still in the full swing with Prince Peter and then with the young man, sees them and comes to join the conversation.

Winter says something to her and they then rush out of the hall - excited and concerned. Several people, including Coleman and Heaven, who have been watching them discreetly are also curious and worried.

INT: HOTEL MANAGEMENT OFFICE -

Cumming is anxiously waiting for Winter and Seawood in the office. He gives her the phone

WINTER

(*extremely excited - into the PHONE*)

Hello, Joni, it's me, Barbara! Did you really come into the hall?

ELLEN'S VOICE

(*on the PHONE*)

Hello, Barbara. Yes, I was there and I got even a bit jealous when I saw you dancing with the prince. Listen, Barbara, we don't have much time to be sentimental at this moment, so let's start the ceremony right away. I'm now in SUITE 70A. But I don't want to expose myself until later, so please go immediately to Prince Peter's suite. He's in SUITE 70B just opposite mine. He's my best friend and he's helping us with the project now.

Winter almost collapses from shock and puzzlement. Cumming, Sinner and Seawood who are also listening to the conversation through the PHONE AMPLIFIER also react in the same way. A very strong doubt seeps through their mind about the project.

WINTER

(*her voice trembling*)

Must I now go to Prince's Peter's suite? And he's your best friend? Oh, God! I've even thought that he must

be you. Joni, you begin to make me really nervous now.
And how can I convince the whole audience?

ELLEN'S VOICE

Barbara, don't worry. Just follow my instructions and everything will be all right in the end. Just go and see the prince, and I'll give you further instructions when you get there. Bring all those Exclusive Guests along with you, and would you please tell the audience that if anyone feels offended by my way of doing things, he can leave this place at any time.

WINTER

(*hastily*)

Hello Joni, I've got another very urgent question. All the television networks present here beg me again and again to ask you to let them into the conference hall. So what should I tell them?

ELLEN'S VOICE

I remain by my first decision. Only the few print media journalists whom I've given permission will be allowed inside. Not a single television team will be allowed, except the reporters of the Third Wave Broadcasting Co., which has had acquired the exclusive TV rights.

At the end of his last word Ellen abruptly hangs up the phone. Winter and her companions in the office are so shocked that they stare at each other blankly for a long moment.

WINTER

(*to CUMMING, SINNER and SEAWOOD*)

I think we should invite Mr. Coleman and Mr. Heaven now since we don't know what'll happen next.

They all agree with her. Winter says something to Seawood and Seawood is hurriedly going out of the room.

SHOT OF MEETING - HOTEL MANAGEMENT OFFICE

Now we see Winter, Cumming, Coleman, Heaven and Seawood are holding an emergency meeting. SCHMIDT, whom we'll later know as the DOORMAN of the hotel, is attentively standing behind them and eagerly but discreetly listening to their conversation.

WINTER

(*to Coleman and Heaven*)

Mr. Coleman and Mr. Heaven, from now on I think you should advise us how we should proceed on. Since Mr. Ellen is so secretive, we never know how things will develop.

Coleman and Heaven express their readiness to help her.

WINTER

Mr. Cumming, you've got to tell us what you know about the prince and Mr. Ellen.

CUMMING

We don't know much about them either. And we know nothing about that Mr. Ellen who is allegedly now in Suite 70A. Actually, the prince was staying in the suite until today where Ellen now is, and the prince's present suite was reserved for a Mr. Elderman, on whose request a number of closed-circuit TV cameras were installed in that suite that are connected to the huge TV sets in the conference hall.

HEAVEN

What for?

CUMMING

We don't really know, but the conference hall has been booked also in the name of that Mr. Elderman from tomorrow afternoon to the day-after-tomorrow noon and there are about 200 business executives arriving for a seminar on business management. It was hinted that he, Mr. Elderman, is allegedly badly handicapped, so we've simply assumed that he'd take part in the conference through these CC-TV cameras from his suite, or something like that. We don't know anything about him more than that.

HEAVEN

How long are the suites reserved for?

CUMMING

Until the the end of this month - starting from 5 days ago.

Cumming is suddenly interrupted by the BUZZ of the telephone nearby. He snatches it up and then handing it back to WINTER,

CUMMING

It's for you from the prince.

PRINCE PETER'S VOICE

(on PHONE)

Ms. Winter, you've got to come here within 15 minutes.

WINTER

(*very excited*)

We're coming soon, sir. Why didn't you tell me that you're such a good friend of Mr. Ellen, Your Highness?

PRINCE PETER'S VOICE

Let's talk about it later. As I've got to leave this place very soon - perhaps in a few hours from now, we'll have to hurry up. There are enough seats for all the Exclusive Guests in this suite.

COLLIN, who just a few minutes ago came into the room, frantically whispers to Winter. She nods and then,

WINTER

May we shoot the scenes that take place in your suite, sir?

Prince Peter agrees with Winter's request and hangs up the phone. Collin and his crews then are busily bringing and installing their instruments

WINTER

(*turns to CUMMING*)

Mr. Cumming, please go ahead with your story, but make it short, please.

CUMMING

The prince and his entourage of 10 people checked into 3 suites 5 days ago, using alias names. He's got mail coming from the U.N., the Japanese Emperor, Buckingham Palace and so on. And he commutes only in chauffeur-driven, bulletproof limousines and his private jet. He even once tipped Mr. Schmidt \$ 1000.

Schmidt confirms the story by a slight nod with a smile, so that people are very much impressed by the story. Cumming suddenly remembers something and then quickly produces a VISITING CARD from his jacket-pocket and READS it ALOUD,

CUMMING

It's his visiting card that I stole from his suite last night. Listen, I'll read it aloud. HRH Prince Peter Alexander Maximilian Leopold Wilhelm von Hedervarymontecucco-liwolfenhausenbergerdorf, Ph. D., Litt. D., LL.D.

Everyone is puzzled, amused, impressed and loudly exclaiming.

HEAVEN

Good Lord! What a strange name it is!

CUMMING

(continuing)

Last night he invited Mr. Sinner and me to his suite but he didn't tell us anything about himself, except the fact that he's got roots in all European royalties. But please don't ask him about his visiting card because his identity is kept secret even from us, the hotel management. That's it.

Everyone is very fascinated by Cumming's story. Then, Winter abruptly checks the time and then leads the rest out of the office, hurriedly.

CUT TO:

CONFERENCE HALL

A large number of people are still waltzing passionately.

INT: ENTRANCE OF SUITE 70B -

Prince Peter is warmly receiving the oncoming people - the EXCLUSIVE GUESTS - at his suite's entrance. At the head of them are Winter, Seawood, Cumming, Heaven, Coleman, the two young women who are accompanying Coleman and Heaven, the Buddhist monks, including the elderly Buddhist monk who made a comment to the press on his arrival at the airport, the Christian nuns, the four Japanese, Clergymen, a number of women and men whom we'll later know as literary agents, Schmidt, Collin, some reporters and a couple of Collin's men with mobile movie cameras. All of them, except the movie crews, are wearing red name tags.

PRINCE PETER

(visibly nervous)

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. You're heartily welcome to my humble place.

People quickly enter the suite and take seats. The living room in the suite, which is at last almost fully occupied, is lavishly decorated. Everyone is closely, yet discreetly observing Prince Peter's every movement. There are indeed 4 CLOSED-CIRCUIT TV CAMERAS installed on its walls. Heaven, Coleman and the two young women are intensely studying these CC Cameras with a very strong trace of suspicion.

As soon as everyone is seated the prince goes to the point straight away.

PRINCE PETER

(trying to hide his nervousness, but without much success)

Well, Mr. Ellen, whom I happened to meet by chance ten years ago in Paris, is in his mid 40s, about 2 meters tall and good-looking. He's an English nobleman. I know that he made several million of dollars trading in gold stocks 10 years ago, when the gold price was at its zenith of \$ 800 per ounce. Any questions?

WINTER

(with a trace of anger)

Why didn't you tell me about your friendship with him, sir?

PRINCE PETER

How could I? The person whom I knew as Ellen was such a stingy person that I never thought it'd be he.

HEAVEN

(very suspicious)

When did you find out the truth then?

PRINCE PETER

When I came out of the conference hall and entered my suite. To my horror he was here and asked me to let him use my suite, and only then that he told me the truth.

WINTER

So he was not in the conference hall?

PRINCE PETER

I didn't see him there.

WINTER

How are you going to help him now?

PRINCE PETER

I don't know. He's asked me to stay on and wait for his instructions.

WINTER

Why should you help him then?

PRINCE PETER

He also made me several millions richer by suggesting me to trade in the same gold stocks.

WINTER

If you're going to leave very soon as you've said, do you think you can do something for him before that time?

PRINCE PETER

I don't know, but that's his own problem, not mine. I cannot postpone my priceless times for him. Oh, by the way, I think he's got 12 novels of very high quality, and an autobiography which he'd like to sell at an auction, if in case there's anyone interested in them.

The FACES of SEVERAL PEOPLE, whom we will later know as agents of publishing houses and movie studios in the suite are brightened up at the mention of the novels. Winter, Coleman and Heaven still seem to be very much skeptical about the prince's story.

WINTER

(*her face beaming*)

Oh, really? Has he authored all the books himself?

PRINCE PETER

I think so. I myself have read some synopses and I immediately realized that their quality is brilliant. Above all else, he's also a great man of letters.

HEAVEN

I'm sorry for unpolitely interrupting you, Your Highness, but would you mind if I ask you about your real identity, sir?

PRINCE PETER

(*with a soft LAUGH and checking the time*)

Mr. Ellen can tell you better about me and himself. Oh, please excuse me, I still have a lot to do before I leave, so if you have any questions, please call me at any time. The intercom is there.

People in the suite turn to the INTERCOM that the prince was pointing at which is located nearby a door. In the next moment the prince disappears into the adjoining room. In a split second we know that it's a study.

INT: SUITE 70B

A few seconds after Prince Peter's disappearance ELLEN'S VOICE suddenly BLURTS out of a SMALL LOUDSPEAKER mounted on the wall close to the STUDY DOOR.

ELLEN'S VOICE

(*through the SMALL LOUDSPEAKER on the wall*)

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. We'll start the rest of the programs immediately when Ms. O'hara, America's best-known Atheist, arrives in a few minutes' time. For our communications, see the instruction manuals on the tables. Thank you.

On hearing the name of MS. O'HARA and the word ATHEIST, there suddenly is a COMMOTION among the entire audience, including Winter, Seawood and people around them. Especially irritated are the ones whom we soon will know as theologians and clergymen. Winter hastily tries to recover from her shock and she and a few other people quickly check the said instruction manual and they are satisfied with the result. It's a telephone called "SPACE PHONE", which can be controlled by "SPACE COMMAND REMOTE CONTROL UNIT." There are several such units there and they are passed

around. Nearly everybody gets each unit.

WINTER

(*visibly still shaking from shock - through a Remote Control Unit in hand*)

Hello Mr. Ellen, everybody here is surprised and shocked by this entirely new item - that is, the appearance of Ms. O'Hara.

ELLEN'S VOICE

(*through the SMALL LOUDSPEAKER on the wall*)

I'm so sorry, Ms. Winter, that I'm causing such a commotion among the audience by my inviting of Ms. O'Hara. But I've already told you a couple of times that there would be some surprises which you may not have expected at all...

In that very moment MS. O'HARA, a well-built and a rather tall woman in her late 50s, is dashing into the suite, out of breath, and introduces herself to people in the suite and then seated herself nearby the nuns.

She is escorted by four middle-aged people - one woman and two young men. Coleman, Heaven, Winter and Seawood and the reporters are carefully observing everything that is happening with an investigative sense.

ELLEN'S VOICE

(*through the SMALL LOUDSPEAKER*)

Good evening and thank you for your coming, Ms. O'Hara.
Now that Ms. O'Hara has arrived, let's begin right away.

We see now that the audience in the conference hall is intensely following what is happening in SUITE 70B on the LARGE, WIDE-SCREEN TV SETS in the conference hall.

O'Hara herself is dumbfounded for a while by Ellen's greeting. Everyone in the suite is staring at her, amused, curious and suspicious. In the next moment people's attention is averted by Ellen's VOICE.

ELLEN'S VOICE

(*through the SMALL LOUDSPEAKER*)

Now, would the Reverends Dr. Benning of the "Church of the True Believers", Dr. Krause of South Africa's New Reformed Church, Dr. Kremlin, professor of the Holy Theological College, and the world-famous theologians Drs. Stoner and O'Connor kindly give me precise answers on the following questions.

1. How long have you been Christian?
2. How many times have you read the Bible - from the beginning to the end?
3. How many times do you pray each day?
4. What are the main topics of your prayers?
5. Do you really believe that all your prayers are answered?
6. How many books and articles are there on Christianity, and could you please kindly tell me the good and bad ones?

7. What do you want from me today?

The clergymen and theologians being referred to immediately huddle together and busily scribbling notes and calculating something with pocket calculators. After some intensive discussions and squabbles they come to a conclusion, hesitatingly.

DR. KRAUSE

(Remote-Control Unit *in hand*)

Good evening, Mr. Ellen. I'm Krause speaking on behalf of all of us so as to save time. Here are our answers:

1. We all can trace our Christian roots back to several centuries.
2. We all can recite almost any verse in the Bible by heart.
3. We all pray at least four times daily, and being devoted Christians for centuries you can imagine how many times our families would have prayed.
4. If we've had any doubt that our prayers are not answered, we won't be Christian anymore today.
5. The main themes of our prayers are: Asking God to restore and enforce love among human beings; to save human beings from hunger, sorrow and death; to bring down Godless, oppressive, corrupt, totalitarian, communist regimes; to protect those who love him and peace from Satan; to help stop Communism and to help spread His Gospel; to guide everyone of us to the right path so that we all could find the right church, the truth and His Kingdom.
6. Although we've got different statistics on the world-wide quantity of books and articles on Christianity, we all agree that there must be several million titles of books and articles on it. Each of us, for instance, has even authored an average of ten books that became very controversial yet indispensable for serious Christians like ourselves. We'll be glad to give you our books' titles, if in case you're interested to read them. But, since they're only in hard cover editions you'll have to spend a fortune on them. And with regard to your request that we recommend you good and bad books, it's too risky for us to do so, because we don't even have the same taste and opinion. Therefore, what we can do for you is to encourage you to look up to the Lord for this answer. If you ask Him with your heart, He won't deny you the right guidance. We'll also pray for you.

The mood in the room is suddenly altered by a LOUD SNIGGER, and everyone turns toward the direction where the SNICKER came from and they are shocked - it's O'HARA.

The clergymen and theologians are noticeably embarrassed.

DR. KRAUSE

(*continuing*)

7. Dr. Benning badly needs at least \$ 10 million for the

construction of a \$ 25-million church building. Dr. Kremlin would be most grateful if you'd donate \$ 10 million so that the faculty could be paid better and as a result better theologians could be trained and hired. Dr. Stoner also needs not less than \$ 7 million to expand his theological college campus, and to expand the overseas missionary works of his church; without this money the missionaries' allowance would have to be lowered and thus it'd badly demoralize them. Dr. O'Connor would deeply appreciate for a donation or loan of \$ 25 million so that he can expand his TV and Radio stations - from the present 100 to 150. He gives you his promise that, if you donate this sum, he and his parishioners will pray on your behalf to forgive your sins and to reserve a special place for you in his kingdom when you die.

Some SNIGGERS interrupt him again, but he continues on,

DR. KRAUSE

And my church also needs some millions for our "daughter churches."

ELLEN'S VOICE

Daughter churches? What's that?

DR. KRAUSE

My church is made up of an all-white mother church and three other racially segregated churches which are called "daughter churches", one for the Indians, one for the blacks and one for the Colored or people of mixed blood.

ELLEN'S VOICE

(*excited*)

Oh, yes? Yours may be my ideal church then.

DR. KRAUSE

(*excited*)

We'll be most pleased to have such a wealthy and influential man like you as a member of our church, sir.

A part of the audience is ostensibly shocked.

ELLEN'S VOICE

But tell me first if there's any special place for us white people in heaven.

DR. KRAUSE

I'm sorry, but all are said to be equal in heaven.

ELLEN'S VOICE

Oh, noooo! I don't want my soul to be mingling with the souls of those non-whites!

People in both the suite and the conference hall are stunned and horrified. The Christian nuns are almost on the verge of tears.

DR. BENNING

Mr. Ellen, my church has a different idea on this matter. According to the Bible there are various levels and status and power even among the angels. So we believe that one will reap according to what he is and what he's done on earth.

The puzzlement and horror are even more intensified.

ELLEN'S VOICE

I begin to like that idea. Look, Dr. Krause, if you believe in equality in heaven, what's the use of worshipping God separately with the non-Whites?

DR. KRAUSE

(*visibly nervous*)

Well, Mr. Ellen, why we're separately worshipping is the the fact that these non-whites are still too backward and their way of life is so alien to us that it's in our mutual interest to worship God at different places.

SISTER MARY AND HER THREE COMPANIONS

(*almost ON THE BRINK OF TEARS and loudly simultaneously*)

God is love!

DR. KRAUSE

That's true, my dear sisters. But look! God has chosen only the Jews to be His Children; he created countless types and shapes of people with different levels of intelligence, characters, thoughts, colors of skin, despite his limitless power. So he is also discriminating.

While a great portion of the audience is visibly taken aback, some are heartily amusing.

A MAN

(off CAMERA)

I think our superiority over the non-whites is more or less the result of gene or evolution.

DR. KRAUSE

Who created gene in the first place? God! Isn't it? And according to the Bible, God lets the black sons of Ham to be hewers of wood and drawers of water.

The crowd's reactions are mixed. Nobody makes further attempts to argue with Krause.

ELLEN'S VOICE

Now Rev. Benning please. Why do you want to build an expensive church building?

DR. BENNING

(*uneasily*)

Well, Mr. Ellen, the reason is more or less psychological. Nowadays, Christians, particularly the younger generation in the West, are losing faith and as a result the number of churchgoers is decreasing at an alarming rate. So by building churches that are both architectural masterpieces and landmarks as well, we hope to attract more churchgoers and new converts. And another critical point also is that most Christians take great pride in going to such beautiful worshipping places.

The audience is just attentively listening.

ELLEN'S VOICE

Tell me what's more important in Christianity: Quality or quantity.

DR. BENNING

Without quantity a church cannot do much, so quantity can sometimes be even more important than quality.

SNIGGERS off CAMERA.

ELLEN'S VOICE

Rev. Dr. Benning, thank you very much. Do you have any questions?

DR. BENNING

Would you join my church?

ELLEN'S VOICE

I'll leave this matter to God.

Dr. Benning is ostensibly uneasy. The clergymen and theologians then once again huddle together and discuss about something. After a moment,

DR. KREMLIN

What are our chances of getting your charities?

ELLEN'S VOICE

Since you all believe that your prayers are answered,
let's leave this matter, too, to the Lord.

The clergymen and theologians begin to get worried and nervous.

DR. KREMLIN

But please don't let God alone decide it. You should
also personally give special consideration to our pleas.
May God bless you!

The clergymen and theologians are visibly worried.

ELLEN'S VOICE

Thank you. Would any of you kindly recite any biblical
verses about the preciousness of human life?

DR. KRAUSE

(*excitedly*)

Of course. Listen! "Life is the gift of God. It is in His
Hand. God holds man accountable for life because
God made man in his own image, so whoever tampers
with life is touching God's prerogative." Genesis 2:27;
Job 12:10; Psalm 36:6 and 9; and Ezekiel 18:4.

ELLEN'S VOICE

Thank you. Now would His Holiness U Wisara, who
has come a long way from Burma with his three other
companions, kindly deliver his message on the human
life from Buddhism's point of view?

There is a commotion in the audience. The clergymen and theologians are especially uneasy and nervously exchanging glances among themselves. U Wisara, the serious elderly monk, slowly opens his eyes from meditation and delivers his MESSAGE in a low tone while the Remote-Control Unit is being manipulated by Winter.

U WISARA

(*fluently in ENGLISH, without interpreter*)

Life is misery and decay, and there is no ultimate
reality in it or behind it. The cycle of endless birth
and rebirth continues because of desire and attach-
ment to the unreal "self". Right meditation and deeds
will end this circle and achieve Nirvana, the Void,
Nothingness.

The contradictory interpretations of life by the two religions make the atmosphere in the suite and the conference hall considerably tense, and there is complete silence for a long while. O'Hara is visibly delighted.

ELLEN'S VOICE

Thank you very much, Your Holiness. Does anyone have any questions now?

The monks are observing their surroundings with amusement.

REPORTER

(Remote Control Unit in hand)

It's rumored strongly that you'd make us multimillionaires, Mr. Ellen.

ELLEN'S VOICE

Yes, that's true, but we'll discuss about it in the end. O.K?

Suddenly the audience's enthusiasm is surging again and everybody is tremendously excited.

WINTER

(*visibly excited, yet calmly*)

Prince Peter told me that you've got 12 novels of very excellent quality and an autobiography of your own. If you'd like to sell them, agents of renowned publishing houses and movie studios are seriously interested to bid them right here on the spot.

ELLEN'S VOICE

(*after a thoughtful PAUSE*)

Actually, I've got some other ideas for the sale of these books. But as an extra gesture of my gratitude for your efforts for this event, you can handle the auctions yourself, if you wish. I'll split 10 % of my earnings for you. Okay? The scripts and their synopses are in the red desk in the suite you're in. But you'll have to try to finish the auctions as soon as possible.

Everyone is exceedingly excited and curious, and the crowd's attention is now focussed on WINTER, who is busily discussing with AGENTS of PUBLISHING HOUSES and MOVIE STUDIOS. These agents are among the Exclusive Guests. The agents' eyes are growing wide with excitement as they read the synopses. Meanwhile, several caterers are bringing in refreshments into the suite and the Conference Hall.

STUDY DOOR -

The door to the study opens and Prince Peter comes out of it into the living room and greets people in the living room. They greet him back too with their gesture and are closely observing every move and

gesture of him now with great curiosity. But there is a deep impression of suspicion on the faces of Coleman and Heaven.

WINTER

Hello, sir. Do you know what's going on in here? It's very exciting. And when are you going to help him?

PRINCE PETER

(*nonchalantly*)

Yes, through an extension. I've got no idea when my turn will come to help him. Would you like to come in for a while, Ms. Winter?

She is exceedingly delighted by the unexpected invitation and she, after having told something which we don't hear to Seawood, disappears into the study with the prince. All people in the suite are intensely observing them. And we realize that the door is not tightly closed. Seawood now overtakes the frantic negotiations with agents of publishing houses and movie studios. Coleman, Heaven, Cumming and the two women are discreetly going out of the suite.

CUT TO:

INT: CONFERENCE HALL

People in the Conference Hall are forming small groups here and there and talking and joking, so the atmosphere is similar to that of Suite 70B.

INT: HOTEL MANAGEMENT OFFICE -

Coleman, Heaven and the two women start discussing frantically about something which we don't hear. Schmidt is also present, but he doesn't take part in the discussion. Then

HEAVEN

I don't really like how things are developing. So I think we should start doing some investigative work from now on.

Coleman and the two women agree.

COLEMAN

Yes, I'm also of the same opinion. Mr. Heaven, we could perhaps assign MS. GOODOER a task then, with her charm, intelligence and tempting body...

GOODER, one of the two women companions of Heaven and Coleman, is BLUSHING. She indeed looks very sexy and has a very good proportionated figure.

HEAVEN

Yes, I'll do that right now. And I think we should

inform the Task Force to come close to this place
and to be on alert.

Heaven is now discussing with Goodoer in whispering tone, so we don't hear what they're talking about. At the same moment Coleman rings a number. After a short while some POLICE OFFICERS, AMONG THEM ONE WHOM WE'LL SOON KNOW AS POLICE LT. KING and some other three unidentified MEN whom we'll soon know as DETECTIVES are seen leaving a police station in four police cars and halt at a hidden corner close to Hotel Morning Star.

INT: SUITE 70B - LIVING ROOM

All those whom we've seen in the hotel management office are now already seated in their former seats again, and GOODOER is now rather provocatively dressed.

STUDY DOOR

The door opens and Prince Peter escorts Winter out of the study. She shyly smiles back at people around her. Everyone is discreetly observing them with curiosity. As the prince is about to go back into the study he spots GOODOER, who seductively gives him a flirtatious WINK. He approaches her, who is seated directly opposite to the study door, and

PRINCE PETER

(*very politely and stretching out his hand*)

Good evening, Madam...

GOODOER

(*quickly*)

Good evening, Your Highness. My name is Goodoer, Judith Goodoer. An FBI agent by profession.

PRINCE PETER

I'm glad to know you, Ms. Goodoer. You're an FBI agent? Isn't it a very challenging and interesting job? I hope that you're not coming here to investigate me. No, no. I'm only just joking.

The prince and Goodoer burst into a soft laughter.

GOODOER

I'm very glad to know you, too, Your Highness. Yes, it's a challenging profession indeed. Well, actually, my agency sent me here just to observe the situation here. So, I can assure you that you don't need to worry at all, Your Highness.

Another laughter again.

PRINCE PETER

Oh, I see. This is the first time in my life that I got to know an FBI agent personally. I think you're the right person for this profession - with your charm and...

GOODOER

(*cutting him*)

Thank you very much for your compliment, sir, but I still need a lot of field experience.

PRINCE PETER

Well, would you care to come in with me to discuss about a very interesting case that might be helpful for your job?

GOODOER

With pleasure, sir.

Goodoer tries to conceal her excitement but she is not very successful. Winter throws an irritated and jealous glance at them as they both disappear into the study. The door is left ajar. Coleman and Heaven are visibly satisfied. Seawood discreetly approaches Winter and,

SEAWOOD

(*whispering into Winter's ear*)

Could you tell me what was happening inside while you were there?

WINTER

(*whispering back*)

Nothing special. I wanted to find out more about him, but he was evasive. But I'm quite convinced now that he himself must be that Mr. Ellen.

In the next moment Seawood excitedly hands Winter a big envelope. Winter checks its contents immediately and she herself is getting very excited, too.

WINTER

(Remote-Control Unit in hand)

Hi, Joni? You're about 30 million dollar richer today! 12 million from the sales of the books, 12 million for film rights excluding royalties for the books and future earnings from the films. \$ 4 million is for your autobiography.

The crowd is spellbound by the massive figures of Ellen's earnings, but there is no answer from Ellen although Winter tries 2, 3 times. Then after a short while ELLEN'S VOICE BLURTS out again,

ELLEN'S VOICE

Hello, Barbara, how are the biddings going on?

WINTER

Joni? Didn't you hear my calls? The biddings have been successfully concluded a few minutes ago and you're about 30 million dollars richer now. I'll repeat what I've tried to tell you a while ago. 12 million from the sales of the books, 12 million for film rights excluding royalties for the books and future earnings from the films. \$ 4 million is for your autobiography. And in addition you'll get 10% from the net earnings from all the films. The rest of the deals you can see later in details.

The audience EXCLAIMS and APPLAUSES aloud.

ELLEN'S VOICE

Oh, I'm so sorry that I didn't hear your calls, Barbara. I took a nap a while ago. \$ 30 million? Oh, that's fine. I'm so glad about that and thank you very much for your efforts. You yourself have become a millionairess now. And Ms. Seawood, your assistant, will also get \$ 1 million for her extraordinary efforts.

Seawood is extremely excited at the \$ 1 million that Ellen has just promised to give her for her service.

WINTER

(*visibly shaking with excitement*)

Joni, I just don't know how to express my gratitude for your generosity. Joni, we need to know now when you're going to give your charities.

ELLEN'S VOICE

I'll give my charities away at around 10 o'clock.

A few moments later,

STUDY DOOR

Prince Peter is ushering GOODOER into the living room. Everyone is observing them intensely with ill-concealed suspicion. Prince Peter and Winter exchange a soft smile, but there's a trace of pain in her smile.

In the next moment the prince disappears back into the study, without greeting anyone. Winter and Goodoer exchange a quick glance, a pained glance. Goodoer closes her eyes and sinks back into her seat.

Now, the unidentified woman companion of Goodoer's is seen approaching and whispering to Goodoer. They converse for a while, which we don't hear, and then the woman goes out of the room, later being discreetly followed by Coleman, Heaven, and Schmidt. Most of the people, except a few ones including the reporters, don't seem to notice what's going on there, for they're forming small groups here and there and are deeply absorbed in their own conversations.

INT: HOTEL CORRIDOR

Coleman, Heaven, Schmidt and the unidentified woman are holding an emergency meeting at a corner in the corridor, standing.

UNIDENTIFIED WOMAN

Ms. Goodoer was with the prince in a sound-proof meeting room at the time when Winter called Ellen, and there was no answer. Then he went into the study for a while which coincided with the time Ellen began to speak again to Winter.

HEAVEN

What did they discuss about?

UNIDENTIFIED WOMAN

He wanted her to find out an impostor who's abusing his name. He'd call her later.

HEAVEN

From now on we should concentrate our attention on the prince. (to UNIDENTIFIED WOMAN) Do you think Winter will cooperate, if we ask her for her help?

UNIDENTIFIED WOMAN

I've been closely observing her all the time and when she came out of the study I asked her if she thought the prince could be Ellen. And she said that she's very suspicious of the prince. She also said that she's slowly getting tired of the cat-and-mouse game of the prince and Ellen. So, I think she will surely cooperate with us.

HEAVEN

Good. But from now on Mr. Coleman, Mr. Schmidt and I alone will carry out this investigation, otherwise we'll arouse other people's attention.

HEAVEN

(to SCHMIDT)

Mr. Schmidt, would you please go back into the suite now, and we'll also follow you one after another.

Schmidt departs from them and is heading back into the suite.

UNIDENTIFIED WOMAN

Why is Mr. Schmidt always present at our meetings?
And why should we use him in investigating the prince?

HEAVEN

He's representing the hotel management, when the managers themselves cannot take part. If something goes wrong, he'll be a witness for them. That's the reason that he has got a leave for a few days. And from our side he could be interesting, too. He might even play a very important role in Ellen's or the prince's project. So we also must closely observe his every move.

COLEMAN

(to HEAVEN)

By the way, have you ever asked the hotel managers how long Mr. Schmidt has been employed here?

HEAVEN

Yes. He has been employed here only a month ago. And the circumstances in which he got this job here were strange - that is, he was appointed without the hotel management's own decision. It was simply done at the recommendation of the hotel owner's family. Above all else the managers think he is too highly qualified and intelligent for this job, although, they got the impression sometimes that he pretends to be a fool. That's why we must watch him very closely.

INT: LIVING ROOM - SUITE 70B -

Heaven, Coleman, Schmidt and the unidentified woman are already back in their seats. In the mean time, the unidentified woman is seen conversing with WINTER in a whispering tone which we don't hear for a while. Then,

UNIDENTIFIED WOMAN

(*with her right hand directing at a corner*)

Ok, Ms. Winter. Would you please go to the corner there discreetly and speak to Mr. Ellen softly. While you're speaking Ms. Goodoer and I'll slip into the study and check if the prince is somewhere inside. And we'll come out very quickly. Oh, please don't forget to turn the amplifier on the remote-control-unit off!

Winter agrees with the woman's proposal and in the next moment heads for a corner where there's nobody and tries to speak to Ellen on the Remote-Control Unit. Heaven is very discreetly eavesdropping her telephone conversation with Ellen from a safe distance. She's busily scribbling on her notepads.

Almost at the same time the unidentified woman and Goodoer are gingerly approaching the STUDY DOOR through which Prince Peter has had Winter and Goodoer escorted in and out, open it and then quickly slipping inside as Coleman and Schmidt give them their move a cover.

SHOT OF STUDY AND BEDROOM

The study is specious and full of books. They both quickly proceed on - tiptoeing - to another door which leads to the master bedroom which is also lavishly decorated.

POV(Point of View) OF THEM

Prince Peter is relaxing on an easy chair, his back against our VIEW and his face covered with a newspaper, apparently sleeping. Goodoer quickly takes a number of SNAPS with an extremely small-size SPY-CAMERA, and then they quickly retreat back into the living room.

LIVING ROOM - SUITE 70B

As the two women re-enter the living room, they slightly shake their heads at Winter, Coleman and Heaven - signaling their disappointment. Winter stops her phone conversation with Ellen in the next moment and then they all huddle again to discuss about something.

UNIDENTIFIED WOMAN

(to Heaven, Coleman, Winter, Schmidt)

The prince apparently is taking a nap on an easy chair, his face covered with a newspaper.

WINTER

I was also speaking in the meantime with Mr. Ellen. That means the prince cannot be Mr. Ellen. And Mr. Ellen has just told me that a Mr. Goldstein and three other men carrying two suitcases are arriving very soon in the escort of three security personnel.

In that very moment MR. GOLDSTEIN, three ELEGANTLY DRESSED PORTLY MEN with TWO MEDIUM-SIZE SUITCASES are entering the living room, after passing through the security check at the hotel entrance. After having introduced themselves to Winter and Seawood they all take a seat. The suitcases apparently are heavy. The 4 men indeed are also accompanied by THREE YOUNG AND WELL-BUILT MEN. They all are intensely, yet discreetly being observed by everybody in the living room.

Suddenly the prince's VOICE BLURTS out of the INTERCOM,

PRINCE PETER'S VOICE

Hello, Ms. Winter, I'm coming out to pick up the three gemologists who are just arriving now with two suitcases.

ENTRANCE OF STUDY

Prince Peter comes out of the study and greets MR. GOLDSTEIN.

PRINCE PETER

Hello Mr. Goldstein. It's a pleasure for me to know personally someone who is an internationally-recognized

great diamond merchant like you. We'll have to do business a lot together in the near future. By the way, Mr. Ellen told me that he had already discussed with you in detail about this business transaction.

GOLDSTEIN

(*deeply moved*)

Your Highness, I also feel so honored to have met you personally. Yes, Mr. Ellen and I've already talked about it in detail. You can check the stones and other contents in the suitcases as you like.

Prince Peter then extends a heart-felt invitation to Goldstein, Winter, Coleman, Heaven, Schmidt, Goodoer and the unidentified woman, the three portly gemologists and the reporters to come into the study to have a look at it if they so wish. They readily accept his invitation and follow him and are thoroughly studying the objects in the study. The bookshelves are full of books on gemology, especially on diamond, and there are also some gemological instruments at a corner. The four young women who were seen often with the prince are now absent. After a short while they all get out of the study and go back into the living room. The three portly gemologists remain behind.

Just before they go out of the study

COLEMAN

Your Highness, do you have any idea why Mr. Ellen is making a lot of money, while he's also giving a lot away?

PRINCE PETER

I myself am completely confused now. I only know that he's got a great deal of off-beat ideas and he likes to surprise people.

INT: LIVING ROOM - SUITE 70B - 9:00 P.M

Sinner is leading four BELLBOYS into the suite's study via the living room, and people are both curious and nervous. After a short while PRINCE PETER is coming out of the study with Sinner and the bellboys behind him are carrying his suitcases.

PRINCE PETER

(*pointing at the two suitcases*)

I'll have to leave now. Ms. Winter. Mr. Ellen himself will collect the two suitcases that Mr. Goldstein and his men have just brought in when he comes out at about 9:30.

WINTER

Wouldn't you wait till he comes out, Your Highness?

PRINCE PETER

Actually, I should have left one and half hour ago. I'll keep

in touch with you again soon, Ms. Winter.

WINTER

Would it be too indiscreet if I ask you where you're going now?

PRINCE PETER

I'm so sorry, I cannot tell you now. But I'll keep in touch with you again very soon.

Prince Peter then quickly shakes hand with Winter, Goldstein, Seawood, Goodoer, Cumming and Schmidt. As he is about to leave the room, after having said goodbye to the whole audience in the living room, he is stopped by Goodoer's abrupt question.

GOODOER

Wouldn't you take your lady companions with you, sir?

PRINCE PETER

(visibly uneasy)

They'll stay here and wait for me. I'm coming back in a few days.

HEAVEN

How have you really helped him until now, Your Highness?

PRINCE PETER

(*irritated*)

Is he not using now my own suite and have I not checked the contents of the two suitcases and am I not acting as his mouthpiece during the last few hours? What else can he expect from me?

REPORTER

And how about the three gemologists?

PRINCE PETER

I think they're waiting for Mr. Ellen. They have nothing to do with me.

REPORTER

Wouldn't you give a press conference later on today's event here?

PRINCE PETER

(*impatiently looking at his watch*)

I think I must. But I'm really in a hurry right now. You'll hear from me again very soon.

A REPORTER

Would you please kindly grant me an interview in the near future, sir?

PRINCE PETER

I'd love to. But I've already offered it to Ms. Winter.

Everyone in the suite is watching and saying goodbye to the prince as he is heading for the exit door. Winter, Gooder and Seawood are visibly sad. He then suddenly stops and turns back to the audience in the suite and

PRINCE PETER

(*continuing*)

Ms. Winter, I've almost forgotten to tell you that Mr. Ellen said you could go into his suite, if he doesn't come out at 9.30. He's taking a rest now.

People are uneasily MURMURING on hearing Prince Peter's last words about Ellen. And there are also signs of anxiety on the faces of Winter, Seawood, Cumming, Coleman, Heaven, reporters and the audience in both the suite and conference hall.

The prince is now escorted by the three men, who have arrived with Goldstein and the three gemologists and Cumming are also accompanying him. The said three young men now seem to act as his bodyguards.

COLEMAN

(*discreetly to LT. KING*)

Tell the headquarters to give instruction to trace the prince's car - but very discreetly.

EXT: HOTEL ENTRANCE - NIGHT: 9:15 P.M

A ROLLS-ROYCE SILVER SHADOW II limousine is readily waiting for the prince at the hotel entrance, and after having hastily bid people around him goodbye, he speeds away with an unidentified chauffeur into the darkness, accompanied by the three young men. Journalists try to interview the prince, but without success. The hotel premise is still crowded with onlookers and presspeople who are watching the scenes, which are taking place inside the suite and conference hall, on TV sets that are installed outside for the crowd for this event.

INT: HOTEL CORRIDOR - INFRONT OF SUITE 70A - 9:25 P.M.

People in the living room of Suite 70B are now anxiously crowding at the door of Suite 70A. The suspense is heightening with every ticking second. Everybody is anxiously looking at the time. Coleman knocks at the door - in the beginning lightly, then stronger, but there's no response from inside. Coleman now asks the unidentified woman to inform the TASK FORCE, which has been put on alert, and AMBULANCE to come to the hotel immediately. In a few minutes' time FOUR STOUT POLICE OFFICERS and THREE MEN WHOM WE'LL SOON KNOW AS DETECTIVES arrive at the place. With them are also a number of AMBULANCE PERSONNEL.

COLEMAN

(*to CUMMING*)

Mr. Cumming, didn't he really answer your calls?

CUMMING

No, sir. We've been trying to check his line since 9:15,
but it was busy all the times.

COLEMAN

All right. We wait another 10 minutes and if there's
no sign of him, then we'll have to use force.

Meanwhile, as there's no sign of Mr. Ellen at 9:40, Coleman orders LT. KING, head of the Task Force, to take action. Handgun in his hand, a Police Officer gently inserts the masterkey into the keyhole, which has just been provided by Cumming. The other police officers are also on alert and standing behind him - also handguns in their hands. The corridor is full of MEDICS and the few selected TV NEWSMEN from the Third Wave Broadcasting Co.

Suddenly the Police Officers force themselves into the suite.

POV OF POLICE OFFICERS

To everyone's astonishment and horror there's no sign of Ellen or any other living soul in the suite.

COLEMAN

(*horrified*)

We've got screwed! We've got screwed!

The news spreads like a THUNDER, and some people are so shocked that they collapse in a faint. Now everybody begins to throw their accusing stares at WINTER and SEAWOOD, who are themselves terribly shaken with shock and disbelief.

WINTER

(*almost fainting - and crying*)

Oh, no. It can't be!

COLEMAN

(*to LT. KING*)

Report it immediately to the headquarters and make a request to look for and detain the prince! And all the airports in this area must be alarmed as well. And let's immediately interrogate the hotel employees, the managers and those he brought with him. No one must leave the hotel premise until further notice!

Coleman gives order to immediately search both suites. Several people are flocking into SUITE 70A to have a look at what's going on in there. A couple of police officers are politely asking them to get out of the suite and the policemen are now cordoning its entrance.

A DETECTIVE

(*alarmed*)

There're no telephones here, sirs.

COLEMAN
(*disbelieving*)

That's impossible. Look for them.

A moment later,

DETECTIVE

I've found a phone cable here, but it's buried under
the carpet.

INT: LIVING ROOM - SUITE 70B

Heaven, Coleman and a number of detectives and policemen begin to search both suites immediately. The FOUR FEMALE COMPANIONS of the prince are found relaxing in a spacious room in SUITE 70B, apparently unaware of what's going on outside of the room in which they are found. They are visibly surprised and shocked by the presence of policemen and presspeople. Lt. King and some police officers escort them and the three portly men out of the suite and bring them into the living room in SUITE 70B.

People are ever more alarmed by a detective's SHOUT.

DETECTIVE

The cable goes into Suite 70B!

The phone cable is finally traced to a LOCKED CUPBOARD AT A CORNER IN THE STUDY. The people's horror is intensified. The detectives, policemen and Heaven are helpless as they cannot open the cupboard. After a few moments, Cumming gets an idea and opens the SUITE'S SAFE.

CLOSE SHOT OF THE SUITE SAFE

In the SAFE are A SEALED BULGING LARGE ENVELOPE, AND A SMALL ENVELOPE. Everyone is extremely excited. Cumming quickly picks them up and passes them on to Winter. She takes them and looks at them, and immediately opens the small envelope on which is written: KEY FOR CUPBOARD. She frantically opens it and takes the key out and

WINTER

(*extremely excited - and passing it on to a DETECTIVE*)

Here's the key for the cupboard.

The large envelope is addressed to MS. WINTER with an instruction on it, which reads: FOR MS. WINTER. PLEASE DO NOT OPEN IT UNTIL 10:25 P.M.

Everybody, including the law enforcement personnel and Winter and Seawood, is obsessed now with the cupboard that they forget to open the large envelope. The policemen and detectives are now ready to open the cupboard. As one of the detectives begins to unlock the cupboard with full alertness, the onlookers step back to a safe distance.

CLOSE SHOT OF CUPBOARD

A TALL MAN is seen standing in the cupboard, his backside to our view. Almost everyone, including the detectives and policemen, jump back a few steps in shock. Some women are SCREAMING in SHOCK. A SHOCKWAVE ENGULFS the whole audience in both the suite and the conference hall. But when the detectives and police officers after a while begin to inspect the MAN, he turns out to be a well-made EFFIGY of the prince himself, to the consternation of the people - both in the suite and in the conference hall, with exactly the same clothes that he had worn the whole day.

The shock is even more heightened by the contents of the cupboard: a specially constructed SOUND-PROOF BOX in which two TELEPHONES - one is an extension of the phone in SUITE 70A, and, the other that of 70B; 4 miniature CLOSE-CIRCUIT TV SETS and 4 small LOUDSPEAKERS that are connected to the closed-circuit TV cameras in Suite 70B living room. So, with these instruments one can clearly see and hear what's going on in the living rooms of the suites.

LIVING ROOM - SUITE 70B

There's now a very strong mutual-suspicion among the people, especially among those who are responsible for the event and law enforcement personnel, but most of the accusing stares are focussed on Winter, Seawood, Collin, Goldstein and White.

HEAVEN

One of the biggest questions now is how the prince or Ellen could use two completely different voices...

SCHMIDT

(who is standing nearby quickly interrupting - loudly)
A few days ago we had some small talks in front of the hotel and he jokingly imitated the voices of some leading politicians and movie stars of this land. If you only hear his voices and not see him, you'd believe that you're hearing the real people talking.

HEAVEN

I see. If that's true, he must really be a gifted person.

Heaven and Coleman are discussing about something for a short while and then,

COLEMAN

(to the people in Suite 70B Living Room)
Well, there certainly are some people among us who knew in advance what's going to happen in detail. But since Prince Peter has apparently implanted mutual-suspicion among us as a weapon, it's of no use for us now to interrogate anybody. So, let's proceed on as fast as possible.

(turning to WINTER)

Ms. Winter, shall we start now with the big envelope in

your hands?

WINTER

Yes, sure, that's a good idea, Mr. Coleman. This envelope is addressed to me and it's written on it that it must not be opened until 10:25 pm. As it's even already 10:35 now, I'll open it right away and let's see what is inside.

Everybody's attention now turns to Winter and the envelope in her hand. Her hands are visibly shaking from excitement or nervousness. She opens it and checks its contents and takes a MESSAGE out of it and

WINTER

(*reading the message ALOUD*)

"Dear Ms. Winter, in this envelope you'll find a number of checks for my charities and further instructions for some other things, too. Please proceed on as fast as possible for there are some more very interesting items ahead. You can start now with the distributing of the checks for my charities. Or you may open the two suitcases first that Mr. Goldstein and his men have brought in - whichever you prefer. Their keys are also in this envelope. I wish you all a very nice time and the best of luck. Yours, Ellen."

People's reactions are a mixture of surprise, confusion, dumbfoundedness, amusement, great relief and curiosity. The law enforcement people are also exchanging glances of pain and bewilderment and amusement.

WINTER

Let's open the two suitcases first and see their contents.

Then she fumbles into the envelope and takes two keys out of it and hands them over to a detective.

CLOSE SHOT OF SUITCASES

Two detectives carefully open the two suitcases one after another. To everyone's surprise and delight the suitcases are full of different sizes and BUNDLES OF BANKNOTES IN ONE-HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILLS and several SMALL SEALED PACKETS. Several people's faces are beaming with joy and excitement.

HEAVEN

(*turns to GOLDSTEIN*)

Mr. Goldstein, would you please check if the contents of these suitcases have been replaced or any of them are missing as when you brought them in with you.

GOLDSTEIN checks the contents carefully and he confirms that the merchandises remain intact as they were delivered to Prince Peter's study. And there is a message in one of the suitcases written in very large alphabets which reads: PLEASE DO NOT OPEN THESE SEALED PACKETS YET UNTIL YOU'RE REQUESTED TO DO SO! ELLEN a.k.a PRINCE PETER.

HEAVEN

(*MURMURING - ALOUD*)

Why did you bring in so much cash with you, Mr. Goldstein? And what are they for?

GOLDSTEIN

I've no idea. Well, my duty was only to do what Mr. Ellen or now Prince Peter had instructed me to do. Nothing more than that.

As everyone's attention is abruptly shifted back to Winter now, she gets an idea and begins to take out the contents of the envelope in her hands - carefully. There are several SEALED ENVELOPES. She is astonished, puzzled, curious and excited by the contents of a MESSAGE which she's just taken out of the large envelope.

WINTER

(*extremely excited*)

Listen, here's the first list of his charity recipients. I'll read it through till the end, so please don't interrupt me in the meantime. At the end you'll have a chance to field a few questions to each of those recipients. The following will get \$ 25,000: Sir Michael von Schmidt...

At the mention of "Sir Michael von Schmidt" everyone's attention is suddenly focussed on SCHMIDT the doorman, with awe and disbelief, and

CUMMING

(*meekly interrupting*)

Sir Michael von Schmidt? Oh, God! When were you knighted, sir? And you're belonging to the German nobility?

SCHMIDT

(*with an enigmatic smile and a WINK at CUMMING*)

You'll find it out soon - very soon.

Schmidt is extremely excited. .

WINTER

(*continuing*)

Each of the following will get \$ 1 million: The 10 humanitarian organizations, whose works you've just seen at the beginning in films, His Holiness U Wisara, and Sister Mary.

The audience in the conference hall gives a LONG and THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE.

WINTER

(*continuing*)

Each of the following will get \$ 1 million: Messrs: Kinsman, Lang, Rowe, Lun, Power, and Mss. Lynn, Hiller, Sean, Saunter, Wright, Faraway and Smith.

As the 12 people being mentioned are overjoyed and congratulate each other, all the other people are completely confused and visibly envious of the recipients.

WINTER

(*continuing*)

Dr. Silverman and Ms. O'Hara also get \$ 1 million each.

All of a sudden, there's a great COMMOTION in the SUITE and CONFERENCE HALL as well. While O'Hara herself is extremely puzzled and jubilant at the same time, Dr. Silverman, who is in his late 60s, tries to introduce himself to the unruly audience - but without success.

KREMLIN, KRAUSE, STONER and O'CONNOR

(*simultaneously*)

That's an insult not only to us, but also to God and Christianity as a whole!

SOME MALE & FEMALE VOICES

(off CAMERA - *LOUDLY*)

What about our fees?

WINTER

(*consulting another MESSAGE on a separate paper titled:*
INFORMATION CONCERNING PARTICIPANTS' FEES)

Listen, I'll read aloud his message concerning your fees!
"Here contain about \$ 1.5 million dollar in cash, and diamonds of all cuts worth another \$ 1.5 million at wholesale price as the fees of the 600 guests here plus about another 100 people who are taking part in this event unknowingly - for instance, the hotel employees who are on duty today and law enforcement personnel who are present here today on duty, etc. Those who prefer cash for their fees will get \$ 1.500 each. But there are also about 700 sealed packets of excellent quality diamonds of different cuts in one of the suitcases. These stones are supplied by Mr. Goldstein, one of the most reputable diamond merchants of the world. Every stone is MIA-certified. Each of one-thirds of them has a guaranteed minimum value of \$ 1000: each of another one-thirds has a minimum-guaranteed value of \$ 2000 and each of the rest one-thirds has a guaranteed minimum value of \$ 2.500. So everyone has a free choice to choose which option he prefers: either cash or diamonds. The diamonds are numbered and those who prefer the second choice will have to take a single sealed packet out of a big box like a lottery drawing. But those who have chosen this choice will be able to exchange the stones later for cash, if they so wish, from Mr. Goldstein himself. But only at the minimum-

guaranteed value. Not more than that. The drawings will be done at the end of this ceremony. And, by the way, if you're doubtful about the checks of my charities in question, Mr. Backer, the Assistant Manager of the Bank of America, who is also among you now, will give you his assurance. Now, you may ask the recipients of my charities questions for 30 minutes, if you wish.

Mr. Backer, who came into the suite along with Winter and others at the beginning as one of the Exclusive Guests, and now stands up and introduces himself to the people around him and passes around his VISITING CARDS. On which stands the full address of his bank and his own position in the bank. Now, the crowd's worry is replaced by excitement and tremendous joy.

Those whose names were mentioned as recipients of the charities are now relaxed, Winter signals that the SHORT INTERVIEWS can start right away.

DR. KRAUSE

(*visibly disappointed*)

Ms. Winter, didn't he leave any message at all for us?

Winter frantically checks the papers in her hands and finds a message for the clergymen who don't get money from the prince or Ellen.

WINTER

Thank you very much, Rev. Dr. Krause, that you asked me this question, otherwise I might have had overseen this message from Mr. Ellen or the prince. So, I'll read it aloud.

(*reading the MESSAGE aloud*)

"Dear Drs. Benning, Kremlin, Stoner, O'Connor and Krause, I'm so sorry that you come out empty-handed. But I hope that you have full understanding with my decision. Please do not take it as an insult. As you all are the good servants of the Lord and you're only trying to spread His Gospels and you believe in the Lord's unlimited power and love, I'm sure he'll not forget your efforts. At the end of this event, there'll be a lottery drawing with an amount of 2.5 million dollars, each winner will get \$ 100,000. So, if God is with you or if he answers your prayers, you still will have a chance then to get some money, although it may be just a fraction of what you've asked for. I wish you all the best of luck and May God Bless You, Amen. PS. But this lottery money can only be dispensed out under one condition: When and if this film project makes a net profit of \$ 25 million. And not only all the invitees to this event, but also the law enforcement personnel and the hotel employees who are on duty today, will be entitled to take part in the lottery drawing.

The clergymen don't know how to react first - either to feel thankful or to get angry. The audience is overjoyed at the mention of the lottery drawing item - including the law enforcement personnel.

CUMMING

Sir Schmidt, why didn't you tell us about your status?
If you did that we'd have treated you as our equal.

REPORTER

(*impulsively interrupting*)

Why do you think you get this money, sir?

SCHMIDT

(*shrugging his shoulders*)

I just don't know. It maybe that he simply wanted to confuse us all.

The same reporter thanks him and then to the CLERGYMEN

REPORTER

What do you think of the whole thing, Your Eminences?

CLERGYMEN

(*simultaneously and still visibly irritated*)

No comments!

REPORTER

(*to U WISARA*)

Your Holiness, how would you use the money?

U WISARA

It'll be used to disseminate Buddhism in other parts of the world.

REPORTER

Your Holiness, how do you see what is happening here before your very eyes? Isn't it disturbing for you?

U WISARA

No, to the contrary. It's very amusing for us to see how mortal beings are clinging to the illusory self.

REPORTER

In that case, would you stay on or would you leave soon, Your Holiness?

U WISARA

Well, we enjoy it. So we'll stay on until it's over.

A number of people, especially the clergymen and theologians feel visibly uncomfortable with the Monk's words.

ANOTHER REPORTER

(to SISTER MARY, who is in her mid 50s)

Sister Mary, wouldn't you spend some of this money for the construction of some beautiful churches?

SISTER MARY

Your heart is your church, my dear. If your heart itself is not clean, what's the use of going to beautiful churches? And would you believe that this money will feed nearly 100 000 people for one whole year in the Third World?

As the clergymen and theologians are visibly embarrassed, U Wisara and other Buddhist monks are cracking some enigmatic smiles.

REPORTER

Sister, would you please tell us about your Order in a few sentences?

SISTER MARY

Our Order is called "Sisters of the Downtrodden". It was founded about 20 years ago in India. And it's a non-denominational and a very democratically-run order. Altogether there are about 500 sisters. We have our own farms on which we and volunteers work to feed ourselves. For our social works we rely solely on donations. If anybody is interested in our Order we'd be very glad to tell him more when the event here is over.

REPORTER

(to the 12 PEOPLE who've got 1 million each)

Why do you get such a lot of money, ladies and gentlemen?

KINSMAN

(very excited)

My name is Kinsman. I'm now speaking on behalf of all my colleagues here. Well, these are payments for the 12 novels that have just been auctioned here. In fact, we're the real authors.

There's a sudden expression of disbelief and confusion among the people in both the suite and conference hall.

HEAVEN

(startled and disbelieving)

You're the real authors? How come?

KINSMAN

Yes, we're. Although we knew that our manuscripts were of very high quality, we couldn't find publishers for years. Then, one day all of us got letters from a Mr. Ellen asking us if we'd like to split 50% of our earnings from the books and film rights should he manage to sell them at record prices, and so we happily made a deal with him by phone and mail using post boxes. He assured us that he would donate 50 % of all his shares to charities.

The crowd is now convinced and relieved, and we hear a lot of LOUD EXCLAMATIONS of admiration, but confusion and amusement as well with Ellen's way of doing business.

REPORTER

(to Ms. O'Hara)

Ms. O'Hara, how could he give you such a lot of money?

O'HARA

I didn't and don't know anything about him. I got a call from him some days ago asking me to attend this ceremony. The only thing he ever mentioned was that he admired me and other atheists for our lack of hypocrisy.

REPORTER

Ms. O'Hara, would you please briefly tell us about you and your organization: American Atheists - to people around here?

O'HARA

(*standing up and*)

With pleasure! Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. I'm very grateful to Mr. Ellen and His Royal Highness Prince Peter - or whoever he or they may be - for giving me this golden chance to speak about myself and my organization. Ok, I'll make it short. I'm O'Hara, Madalyn Murray O'Hara, born in 1919 in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. I'd served in WWII in Italy in the Women's Army Corps(WACs). I got my bachelor's degree in law from the South Texas College of Law. My greatest achievement in my life so far was in 1960 I filed a lawsuit(Murray v. Curlett) against the Baltimore City Pulic School System. After consolidation with Abington School District v. Schrempp, the lawsuit reached the United States Supreme Court in 1963. The Court voted 8-1 in my favor, which effectively banned Bible-reading at public schools in this country.

A great portion of the crowd is visibly very much impressed by her briefing.

O'HARA

(*continuing*)

And when I moved to Austin, Texas, I founded the American Atheists and am now its president. We're defending the civil rights of non-believers, working for the separation of church and state and addressing issues of First Amendment Public Policy. And you may surely want to know how I'll spend this money. This money will be carefully used for the causes that I've just mentioned. I thank you all on behalf of the American Atheists for attentively listening to what I've been saying. And by the way, the two young men who are with me here are my sons: William and Jon, and the young lady is my secretary, Ms. Ray. Thank you.

There's a THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE from the audience in the conference hall and also in the suite. The clergymen are feeling very uncomfortable and exchanging glances of embarrassment.

REPORTER

(to DR. SILVERMAN)

Everyone is curious why you got so much money, Dr. Silverman.

DR. SILVERMAN

I myself am still puzzled. I got a mysterious letter from a Mr. Ellen recently, asking me to attend this ceremony saying that he'd like to reward me for the way I worship the Lord.

People are very curious and attentively listening to hear his next words.

REPORTER

How do you worship him then?

DR. SILVERMAN

Well, I worship him in an old barn which I renovated myself a bit. There's no rule, no membership, no pastor or minister or sermon. Everybody - White, Black, Yellow, Brown, including homosexual and Lesbian - is free to come in and worship as he wishes. There's only a motto on the building: "If a man says, I love God, and hated his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he loveth God whom he hath not seen?". 1 John 4:20

A number of people, especially the other clergymen and theologians, are very much embarrassed, while Sister Mary and her three other Sisters are deeply delighted.

REPORTER

Which church are you belonging to then?

DR. SILVERMAN

I'm belonging only to the Lord.

REPORTER

(*skeptical*)

Is it possible to be a good Christian without being a member of a certain church?

DR. SILVERMAN

I personally believe that Christianity in fact is a very simple thing. Only man makes it complicated with his man-made laws and rules.

WINTER

Would you mind if I ask you about your doctorate, Dr. Silverman?

DR. SILVERMAN

Oh, it's Doctor of Divinity.

Everyone is very much impressed.

REPORTER

Wouldn't you found a denomination of your own?

DR. SILVERMAN

No. All Christians are already too much obsessed with doctrines and are therefore totally confused. What we really need now is no new doctrines, but the simplification of the Bible and God.

REPORTER

How could you convince people about your philosophy without sermons?

DR. SILVERMAN

Since you can find for yourself everything you want to know about God in the Bible, why do you need sermons? Look, all the Churches are using the same Bible and yet biblical verses are contradictorily interpreted. Or in other words, biblical verses are interpreted according to the whims of the interpreters.

The crowd is attentively listening to the interviews.

REPORTER

What do you think about the Jonestown tragedy?

DR. SILVERMAN

In Jonestown over 900 people killed themselves or got killed and all the Christians around the world were terribly shaken. But millions of people are dying of hunger, torture and war everyday and the same Christians hardly care. And with the nuclear arsenal we're piling up now our day too will come sooner or later. It's a matter of time.

DR. KREMLIN

But non-Christians are doing things that are even worse than what we're doing.

DR. SILVERMAN

(*cracking an enigmatic smile*)

Those non-Christians are also justifying their deeds by pointing at our deeds. And they're not doing the things they're doing in the name of any God, at least.

The atmosphere is getting tense.

REPORTER

And the squabbles over the use of God in neuter, and the terminological changes that are being made in the Bible?

DR. SILVERMAN

For me personally what is important is God is God. Would a person become a better being by knowing God's gender? I hope not.

REPORTER

And your opinion on homosexuality?

DR. SILVERMAN

It's a great pity that people are making judgment on their fellow beings on behalf of God, even without knowing what kind of judgment the Lord will make upon them.

While a number of people are visibly delighted by the interview, but the clergymen's agony is visibly intensifying.

REPORTER

And how about abortion?

DR. SILVERMAN

Life is sacred, but I don't think you can generalize all the cases. I wonder if those who are loudly crusading against it would share some of their bread with countless children who are dying from hunger.

The Sisters are fighting back their tears.

REPORTER

Several changes are being made in the Book of Prayer, or Liturgy. And many people say that the simplification of the words therein diminishes the majesty of God.

To everyone's CONSTERNATION Dr. Silverman abruptly BURSTS into a HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER, and

DR. SILVERMAN

That's exactly how man makes Christianity complicated. O.K. If simple words diminish God's majesty, what'll happen to the souls of those whose languages have no poetic words, or who cannot even read or write, or those who don't even have scripts?

REPORTER

And some Christian leaders are saying nowadays that God doesn't hear the Jews' prayers.

DR. SILVERMAN

(*suddenly roaring again with laughter*)
Oh, God! Really? When did they talk to God personally?

REPORTER

How do you earn your living then, and how will you spend this money?

DR. SILVERMAN

I'm farming a 20-acre plot myself. This money will be used for crusading the virtues of being an independent Christian.

REPORTER

Have you ever written any books on Christianity that we can read?

DR. SILVERMAN

Writing books on Christianity? You don't need to write books. The Bible already contains all you need to know about God. And if 99.99 % of all Christians don't even read the Bible from the beginning to the end once, what's

the use of producing more books that just a handful of people can afford to buy and read?

Apparently, many people are delighted by Dr. Silverman's ideas. We see that Winter, Coleman, Heaven and Seawood are frantically discussing about something and at the same time checking the time, then

WINTER

Thank you very much Dr. Silverman, and all the others who have had just expressed their opinions and views. But I'm afraid we must proceed on as fast as possible because we don't even know yet how long we still will have to go on.

HEAVEN

(*turns to* GOLDSTEIN)

Mr. Goldstein, how and where did you get the million dollars in the suitcases?

GOLDSTEIN

I got them from Mr. Backer's bank, sir. But since it's a long and complicated story, let me tell you in detail later, if it becomes necessary to do so.

Backer nods in agreement. The audience gasps in puzzlement.

HEAVEN

Okay. But Mr. Goldstein, would you please tell us about yourself a little bit?

GOLDSTEIN

I'm a diamond dealer for my whole life. My family has been in this business for more than ten generations, sir.

HEAVEN

In your lifetime have you ever undertaken such a big deal before?

GOLDSTEIN

Sure, but never in such a strange way.

HEAVEN

Where or how did you get the payments?

GOLDSTEIN

Also from Mr. Backer's bank, sir.

The people are increasingly getting confused and yet at the same time very curious. Backer confirms Goldstein's statement.

HEAVEN
(*turns to* BACKER)

What's your relationship with the prince, Mr. Backer?

BACKER

Well, I've never known or met him in person.

HEAVEN

Would you please tell us about all these financial matters?

BACKER

I'm sorry, sir. I cannot tell you anything about these matters now since they're business secrets, and I think I need not, until or unless the whole thing turns out in the end to be something criminal.

HEAVEN

Yes, you're right. I understand it.

Winter speaks to Heaven in whispering tone, which we don't hear. He agrees with her, and

HEAVEN

Well, as everybody knows now, things are getting more and more confusing and we're slowly getting tired, too. So let's go ahead as as fast as possible. Now we'll interview the three gemologists who have had helped the prince examining the stones and the 4 young ladies, and then we'll go on interviewing Dr. Toyoda, whose economic theory had allegedly revolutionized the Japanese economic thinking, according to Mr. Ellen, or the prince, or whoever he or they maybe.

There's a LOUD LAUGHTER in the audience. The elegantly dressed three MEN who have had brought the two suitcases in and remained in the study with Prince Peter are visibly very nervous and worried.

HEAVEN

(*to the* THREE MEN)

May I see your GIA certificates, please?

ONE OF THEM

(*confused and reluctantly*)

I'm sorry, but we're not CIA agents, sir.

People are suddenly taken aback by puzzlement. And some BURST into a laugh.

HEAVEN

(*disbelieving*)

I did not say CIA. I mean certificates from the Gemological Institute of America. In short form: GIA.

The three men are ever more nervous and worried, and are exchanging glances of surprise.

SAME MAN

We've never heard of it before, sir.

The suite and conference are drowned in a THUNDEROUS LAUGHTER.

HEAVEN

(*deeply concerned*)

Aren't you gemologists then?

ALL OF THEM

(*simultaneously*)

No, we're amateur weightlifters, sir.

People in both the suite and conference ERUPT into another LAUGHTER, uncontrollably. After a while,

HEAVEN

What did you do with the prince in the study, and how did you get into this project?

ONE OF THEM

Some months ago we all got letters offering us the role we've or are still playing now for a fee of \$ 1,500 each plus travel expenses. So we practised this role from an instruction manual without having any knowledge about the entire project, sir. And, well, we were just gulping glass after glass of cognac while he disappeared into the next room.

ANOTHER THUNDEROUS LAUGHTER RIPPLES throughout the suite and conference hall. Heaven and his other law enforcement colleagues are shaking their heads heavily in disappointment. The next moment Heaven calls an emergency meeting with Winter, Seawood, Cumming, Coleman, the detectives, Goodoer, Schmidt and Lt. King at a corner of the suite. At the beginning we didn't here what they were discussing about, then

HEAVEN

(*extremely worried*)

It's now more and more clear that we all are probably playing some roles in the prince's secret project - knowingly or unknowingly. It's even possible that some of us - or even all of us - know about the whole thing from the beginning to the end in advance. Or he's probably making fool us all.

But, even then since there's no way back, let's go on as fast as possible.

Everyone agrees with him. Heaven turns to the 4 female companions of the prince, and

HEAVEN

Hello, my fair young ladies, would you please tell us who you're and how you got to know the prince and how you got involved in his project?

ONE OF THE FOUR WOMEN

(*very nervously in fluent English*)

Well, we all are tourist guides working in Paris, sir. Someone, not the prince, contacted us if we'd like to accompany the prince on his trip to Washington D.C. and partly to act as his bodyguards at the same time for \$ 1000 net per day for 2 weeks. And, by the way we all are holders of blackbelt in Karate. So, we very happily accepted the offer immediately. And our contract will expire 4 days from now. Besides, we've got no idea at all who he really is.

Another hysterical laughter ripples among the audience. Then in the next moment, Winter turns to the Japanese whom we will know right now as DR. TOYODA, WHO IS ENTIRELY IN SAMURAI ATTIRES,

WINTER

(*to DR. TOYODA*)

Dr. Toyoda, it's most timely to meet a famous economist like you, and I hope everyone will very much appreciate any revolutionary ideas you may have for the solution of today's economic problems.

People are avidly listening.

DR. TOYODA

(*seriously*)

Well, I think we've got just a few alternatives left.

WINTER

(*very eagerly*)

What are they then, please?

DR. TOYODA

The best solution for all mankind would be to start the 3rd World War as soon as possible.

The audience is suddenly taken aback, and doesn't believe its ear. We even hear some horrified SCREAMS off camera.

WINTER

(*trying to conceal her own SHOCK*)

Why the 3rd World War? But can we survive a nuclear war?

DR. TOYODA

It'll be even better if we don't survive it because with all the humans gone there'll be no more problems and suffering.

The audience is ever more shocked and becoming unruly.

DR. BENNING

Do you think God would be too stupid to allow us to commit such an unforgivable crime against ourselves?

DR. TOYODA

Well, since the Bible itself says that God regretted so much for having created us, perhaps, the absolute destruction of mankind by a nuclear war might be what he wishes, so that it'd be possible for him to create some better beings in our place. Who knows?

Most people are in a state of extremely shock, but O'HARA is widely cracking a gleeful smile.

DR. BENNING

(*shaking with rage*)

You've gone a bit too far, Dr. Toyoda!

DR. TOYODA

Well, if even God doesn't allow us to do that, the civilized nations are going to do it anyway, including those who claim to be the best Christians.

The tension in the suite is a bit lessened as some people begin to like Dr. Toyoda's arguments.

BACKER

How about the Japanese' aggressive export drives into the Western markets?

DR. TOYODA

And how about your own business activities in the less fortunate and less developed parts of the world?

Many people are taken aback again

BACKER
(*insisting*)

I'd very much appreciate a sincere answer to my question.

DR. TOYODA

Well, I think without our cheap products the global economic situation could be much worse than now. So It probably may be a blessing in disguise from God.

People's reactions are a mixture of offence, admiration and consternation.

REPORTER

Judging by your frequent use of the word "God", you must be a Christian, too, I suppose.

DR. TOYODA

Ahhh, I see. Let me put it this way: Luckily, the Japanese come to your rescue with their cheap products.

SAME REPORTER

Ah ha! You're a Buddhist.

DR. TOYODA

(*after a short PAUSE*)

Let me replace the word "luckily" with "coincidentally".

A HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER RIPPLES through the suite again.

SAME REPORTER

But that's a term used mostly by Atheists, so you're also...

DR. TOYODA

(*quickly interrupting*)

... A realist!

The audience once more bursts into a convulsive laughter, and O'Hara is enormously delighted.

WINTER

Dr. Toyoda, and how about the other alternatives that you said for the industrial West, please.

DR. TOYODA

Move your industrial plants to Third World countries where cheap labor and raw materials are abundant.

BACKER

Amidst all those bloody revolutions, social upheavels,

red tape, corruption and terrorism in those countries?

DR. TOYODA

Or, simply replace your workers with industrial roboters and automate your industrial plants.

BACKER

What shall we do with millions of workers who'll lose their jobs as a result?

DR. TOYODA

Train them as technicians or experts and send them off to help people back who've been for decades contributing to your wealth with their tears, blood and sweat.

Many people are stunned and uncomfortable, while a number of them apparently like the idea.

DR. STONER

(*heavily shaking head*)

How dare you say that? We're always the sole protectors of justice, peace and freedom all over the world.

DR. TOYODA

(*apologetic*)

Excuse me, Your Eminence, if I'm not wrong I thought it's against God's wish for a Christian to accumulate his wealth at the expense of his fellow beings.

The mood in the suite and conference hall is explosive.

DR. STONER

(*raising his VOICE*)

You seem to imply that the Communists and you Japanese are fairer than the Christians in the acquiring of their wealth.

DR. TOYODA

I only wanted to say that at least the Communists and we don't use the name of any God.

With the apparent intention of diverting the ever heighening tension,

REPROTER

If we'd employ industrial robots, who else will pay tax?

DR. TOYODA

(*grinning widely*)

Let the robots pay their own tax.

The attention is instantly melted into an outburst of laughter. After a moment, an AFRICAN whom we'll right now know as JOSHUA MUGABE, who is among the EXCLUSIVE GUESTS from the very beginning,

MUGABE

My name is Mugabe, Joshua Mugabe, from Zimbabwe. I'm also an economist. I find your ideas most fascinating, Dr. Toyoda. You surely may have some good ideas for the Third World, too, I suppose.

DR. TOYODA

(*delighted*)

Ah, sure! Believe it or not, even the fate of the entire mankind is now in the hands of you people from the Third World.

People are surprised, confused and curious.

MUGABE

How come?

DR. TOYODA

You Third Worlders are at present owing about \$ 500 billion to the industrial countries and your debt is still rapidly growing. That's very good. Just keep on borrowing until your creditors are squeezed dry.

Everyone is confused.

MUGABE

But how can we pay our debt back?

DR. TOYODA

(*roaring with LAUGHTER*)

Don't be stupid! The industrial nations are going to annihilate each other very soon in order to save themselves. So, just stay away.

Several people are amused.

MUGABE

But if they don't go to war?

DR. TOYODA

Then mankind will survive. As simple as that.

The audience suddenly bursts into another laughter.

MUGABE

What shall we do with our debt then?

DR. TOYODA

(*enigmatically smiling*)

Look, even now your creditors are almost already at your mercy. Aren't they? They probably may not begin a nuclear war until they've got their money back. That's why I said mankind's fate is in your hands.

The crowd is at first dumfounded, and then after a short while abruptly bursts into a laughter - convulsively.

As the laughter subsides,

MUGABE

Thank you very much for your revolutionary ideas. And any solutions for our chronic unemployment problem?

DR. TOYODA

Your salvation lies also in robots. This will eliminate your brain drain problem, and it'll be much cheaper than training human power.

The crowd's curiosity is intensifying.

BACKER

(*interrupting*)

Sorry for interrupting you, Dr. Toyoda. By the way, what could be the reason behind the Japanese' rapid technological development?

DR. TOYODA

Perhaps, Satan is with us.

DR. STONER

(*alarmed*)

What did you say? You think you owe Satan for your achievements?

DR. TOYODA

Well, since we're no Christians the Devil must have been helping us. Who knows?

A part of the audience is greatly amused. O'Hara is loudly giggling.

BACKER

(*half-mockingly*)

You still might have some more recipes for the industrial nations' economic ills.

DR. TOYODA

(*after a thoughtful PAUSE*)

Oh, yes. sure. I think we should take the following measures.

People are leaning forward and avidly listening.

DR. TOYODA

(*continuing*)

Instead of making war materials, we should better use all our resources for the production of basic human needs, such as foodstuff, medicine and clothing, for example.

BACKER

How can we defend ourselves from the Communists then?

DR. TOYODA

If we can feed, cloth, cure and shelter the poor, who else could the Communists fight against?

REPORTER

(*holding The Washington Post and reading it*)

Is that perhaps what The Washington Post has called in its article yesterday "One of the most important items of the event will be the disclosure of a revolutionary idea Mr. Ellen has discovered very recently to wipe out communism completely from the face of the earth in a bloodless campaign."?

DR. TOYODA

Exactly! He got his idea from me.

DR. KRAUSE

(*howling with LAUGHTER*)

Ha, ha, ha! Huh, huh, huH! How ridiculous your ideas are! The world is not that simple, Dr. Toyoda.

DR. TOYODA

(*startled*)

You think feeding, curing and clothing the poor ridiculous? But making nuclear warheads is so ridiculous to a circus clown, too.

CROWD

(*suddenly alarmed*)

Who is the clown? You?

DR. TOYODA

(*nodding with a wide smile*)

And my doctorate is from my fans! They lovingly call me "Doctor Toyoda" or simply "The Doctor".

The laugh in both the suite and conference is deafening. The laughter in the suite is abruptly interrupted by the RING OF THE PHONE, and Winter snatches it up,

INT: HOTEL RECEPTION - 11:15 PM

Six men and three women are standing at the hotel reception counter and one of the men whom we'll a few moments later know as DR. ALEXANDER are talking with Sinner, and

SINNER

(*Into PHONE*)

Ms. Winter, a Dr. Alexander, who claims to be one of Prince Peter's best friends, has just arrived here with three women and four bodyguards. They all are wearing the Exclusive Guests name tags. May I send them to you?

WINTER'S VOICE

If they're wearing the red name tags, then let them come here. I've given the prince or Mr. Ellen more than 10 such name tags.

In the next moment DR. ALEXANDER, who is in his late 40s, about 1.8 meter high, and his entourage are heading for the living room in SUITE 70B. They all are Caucasian. Winter, Heaven, Coleman and Dr. Alexander introduce each other. Dr. Alexander then presents those who are accompanying him. Now we know that the elder woman is his advisor and the two young women his secretaries. His advisor could be in her early 60s. They're seated among the Exclusive Guests. Then Winter lets Heaven overtake the task of interviewing Dr. Alexander.

HEAVEN

(*very suspicious*)

Dr. Alexander, You mean you're one of the prince's best friends?

DR. ALEXANDER

Exactly. And he's playing an important role in this project of mine.

HEAVEN

(*disbelieving his ears*)

You mean this is your project, and he's just playing a

role in your project?

DR. ALEXANDER

Yes, I'm the mastermind of the whole project, sir.

The entire people are confused and dumbfounded for a moment. Winter and Seawood are helpless and fighting back their tears and visibly shaking.

HEAVEN

Wait, wait! Dr. Alexander. You're even the mastermind of this project?

DR. ALEXANDER

Yes. That's true. The present project is supposed to be the 1st part of a 3-part comedy film, sir.

HEAVEN

The prince is only playing a role? Is he not a real prince?

DR. ALEXANDER

He's a real and wealthy prince, but he's only playing a role.

Winter and Seawood almost collapse in a faint.

HEAVEN

(*disbelieving*)

You said it's supposed to be a 3-part comedy? And what will be the titles then?

DR. ALEXANDER

Yes, a 3-part comedy. The present project will be called "God, Satan and Man According to A Reincarnation - Part I." And part II will take place in heaven and the last part in hell.

People's reactions are a mixture of everything: shock, fear, confusion, amusement, curiousness.

SEVERAL FEMALE AND MALE VOICES

(*SHOUTING OFF CAMERA*)

How about our fees and the rewards that we expect to get?

DR. ALEXANDER

(*looking around him*)

Your fees, the rewards and all the financial transactions being done today here are real and these are fully guaranteed. So, don't worry at all about that.

Now everybody HEAVES A SIGHT OF RELIEF and begins to concentrate with ease on the conversation between Heaven and Dr. Alexander.

HEAVEN

(*condescendingly*)

But how could you write some screenplays concerning events in heaven and hell?

DR. ALEXANDER

Well, I myself have been to these domains, sir.

HEAVEN

(*heavily shaking his head*)

What? You've been to these places? Interesting. Extremely interesting indeed. When were you there then?

DR. ALEXANDER

(*seriously*)

Well, between 323 B.C. and 1900 A.D. I was in hell. And between 1901 and my birth as a human being in 1930 I was in heaven.

Suddenly a LAUGHTER RIPPLES throughout the suite and conference hall. As Heaven is completely confused.

HEAVEN

(*turning to COLEMAN and continuing*)

Mr. Coleman, would you please take my place. It's already too much for me. I can't do it any more.

Coleman overtakes Heaven's role of interviewing Dr. Alexander.

COLEMAN

(*derisively*)

Well, Dr. Alexander, I must honestly admit that yours is an extremely fascinating story. Even stranger than fairy tales. Since you even claim to come directly from heaven, you surely must be on a very special mission, I suppose. So could tell you us what it is?

DR. ALEXANDER

Yes, that's true. I've got several tasks to accomplish on this mission.

COLEMAN

Who did send you on this mission? God? Jesus Christ?

DR. ALEXANDER

Lord Jesus Christ personally, sir.

COLEMAN

Good lord! Even Jesus Christ has personally sent you

on this mission! What for?

DR. ALEXANDER

Well, Jesus Christ was and still is afraid to come back for the second time as he had promised his believers 2000 years ago.

COLEMAN

(*disbelieving*)

Lord Jesus Christ is afraid to come back for the second time! Why?

DR. ALEXANDER

Because all those who claim to worship him on this earth themselves are accusing each other of being Antichrists, or false prophets, or charlatans, and so on. And worst of all Christians have been killing, torturing and oppressing each other in his name for centuries, sir. So, if he'd come back today to this world, his own worshippers themselves may most likely either crucify him once again, or hang him. So, I'm here to prepare for his second coming.

The audience's reactions are a mixture of confusion, amusement and shock.

HEAVEN

(*pretending to be serious*)

But what are the connections between your mission and these film projects?

DR. ALEXANDER

All the Christians in this world have been so heavily indoctrinated with uncountable rival doctrines that they are no more capable of seeing and understanding God's and Jesus's simple message of love. So...

COLEMAN

(*impatiently interrupting*)

So, these screenplays will be used as some kind of deprogramming instruments or something like that?

DR. ALEXANDER

Yes, you can say that, sir.

A hilarious LAUGHTER ripples throughout the suite and conference hall.

COLEMAN

Please go ahead!

DR. ALEXANDER

When all the Christians have seen my 3-part films,

a public opinion poll will be made throughout the world. Only then that Lord Jesus will decide whether to come back or not, depending on the results of this public opinion poll, sir.

COLEMAN

(*pretending to be serious*)

What kind of questions would be asked in this poll?

DR. ALEXANDER

The most important questions would be: if the majority of Christians want him to come back or not; if they want him to come back, then when; what they want him to do when he comes back - for example, whether he should wage a war or wars, or restore peace on earth, and so on.

COLEMAN

Really fascinating! Do you want to imply that he'd only do what the majority of Christians want him to do, right?

DR. ALEXANDER

Exactly. The reason is that he's a true believer in democratic principles practised in many parts of the earth.

COLEMAN

(*with a wide grin*)

Thank you very much for the good news, Dr. Alexander. It's good to know now that Jesus Christ himself is a liberal democrat, too.

The audience is once again howling with another laughter.

(*continuing*)

But, Dr. Alexander, if I'm to admit honestly, I can't really understand why Jesus should be afraid to come back. Actually, I have no ideas about Christianity, but as a layman I wonder if the problems you've just mentioned might not be automatically solved, if, for instance, he'd heal the sick or resurrect the dead once again, who else would dare to crucify or hang him?

DR. ALEXANDER

But if he'd heal the sick, health insurance companies, pharmaceutical companies, and doctors and hospital owners would get rid of him, sir.

Both the conference hall and the suite are drowned in a laughter.

DR. ALEXANDER

(*continuing*)

And if he'd resurrect the dead, as he had done 2000 years ago, those who earn their living as undertakers would get rid of him as well.

Another hilarious laughter interrupts him.

DR. ALEXANDER

(*timidly continuing*)

And if he'd side with the rich and powerful, the poor and down-trodden may certainly accuse him of being a puppet of the rich and the powerful, and worse of all it'd also be a betrayal of his own moral teachings when he first came to this world, but on the other hand if he'd try to do something for the welfare of the poor, the rich and powerful would surely accuse him of being a Communist and they'll get rid of him immediately.

The audience is once again very amused.

DR. ALEXANDER

(*continuing*)

Or they'd simply lock him up in a mental hospital forever. And that's what he's most afraid of, sir.

People are once again roaring with laughter.

COLEMAN

(*visibly fascinated*)

Food for thoughts indeed. Please go on Dr. Alexander. What could happen to him if he'd propagate for either war or peace then?

DR. ALEXANDER

That could be extremely dangerous for him as well. If he'd propagate for a war, those who love peace would surely accuse him of being an Antichrist and try to get rid of him as soon as possible. But on the other hand if he'd propagate for peace, those who are tremendously profiting from wars would also get rid of him immediately.

COLEMAN

(*thoughtfully*)

Well, his situation is not really enviable, isn't it?

DR. ALEXANDER

You're absolutely right, sir. That's exactly why he had sent me to this world to make a world-wide opinion poll first.

People are howling with another laughter.

COLEMAN

(*heavily shaking his head in amusement*)

Okay, Dr. Alexander, let's change our subject now. Now would you please tell us first who you really were when you still were in hell and heaven, and who you're now.

DR. ALEXANDER

Well, I was once one of the most powerful emperors in the entire human history, sir.

The audience is amused yet skeptical and thinks he's joking, but when he looks very serious, it breaks into a laugh.

COLEMAN

You must be kidding, Dr. Alexander. But what was your name then and what was your empire called?

DR. ALEXANDER

You surely might have heard my name at least for a couple of times before. I was ALEXANDER THE GREAT of Macedonia, sir.

COLEMAN

(*trying to be serious*)

Oh, really? Your Imperial Majesty! In that case you must be the reincarnation of Alexander the Great who had lived between 356 and 323 BC. Aren't you?

DR. ALEXANDER

(*nodding with a wide grin*)

Yes, I am!

THE CONFERENCE HALL AND THE SUITE ARE DROWNED IN A CONVULSIVE LAUGHTER.

(to be continued)

Note: The rest part contains about 30-40 pages. tzd