

FADE IN: THE SUPERVISOR, NARRATION

THE SUPERVISOR

All the places you've been, and
the countries you've lived in, and
yet only the Company was willing
to make you a home.

A lot of recruits come from your
background. Children of diplomats,
international businessmen, brats
and the like. That and the
military. Not all soldiers make
good spies, of course, but they
certainly make good patriots. And
the Company loves their ruthless
patriots.

Not you. Oh, yes, you had enough
brainwashing in childhood through
seeing your father fight for his
country, out and proud and in the
open with his brand of patriotism.
You had just enough empathy that
couldn't be ironed out in boot
camp. Your own thirst and ambition
drove you into our arms instead.
Granted, it was just what the
doctor ordered, or rather the
politicians. They certainly wrung
their hands over our particular
brand of military ruthlessness
over the years. And yes,
carelessness with regards to
proscribed human rights at times.

So, there was you. A recruit
underneath the policy of a
diversity in...well, psychology if
not gender.

But we're not supposed to say that
there's a connection. Women are,
of course, not a monolith of
motherly caretakers with an
aversion to harsh measures. But
still. You can't argue with
statistics.

Thing is...spycraft is an old craft.
Maybe not so as a formal
institution in this country, but
you and I both know that we are of
a cadre of one of the oldest
professions in civilization. I
mean, we probably are some form of
offshoot from the oldest
profession, but that's just
speculation. The secrets our
ancestors must have held, shared,
hoarded, and sold over the
millenia, eh?

You must have stumbled upon a real
good secret. But don't worry. It
won't be a secret for long.
Spycraft requires a level of
mental hardness and ruthlessness.
An iron will with a honed sense of
purpose.

You have lost your purpose,
Juniper. I have not. I will not.

I will find you.

CUT TO AUDIO ARCHIVAL COLLAGE:

Intro Speaker: [00:00:00] Who serve with distinction and anonymity at the Central Intelligence Agency. Ladies and gentlemen, the President of the United States.

Ronald Reagan: You know, I tried to bring a former director of your organization over here with me this morning. Vice President George Bush, but unfortunately I had him scheduled elsewhere. But I told him I would give him personal credit because I'm going to tell you a story that I think maybe is kind of appropriate to this occasion. It's one of the few stories I can tell anymore because it's, it's Irish. My name is Reagan. So therefore I'm not telling an ethnic joke when I tell this story.

William Burns: And members of the committee, as I emphasized in my confirmation hearing, strengthening diversity and inclusion at CIA is among my highest priorities as director.

Ronald Reagan: Story has to do, and I know this is dangerous because anytime you go to a meeting of some people, a trade joke. about their trade. They may have heard it before you did. But anyway, I'll try. It had to do with a gentleman who was stationed in a little town on an errand in Ireland. And the agency had to get a hold of him in an emergency situation and called in someone else and said, now you go there and you contact him.

His name is Murphy. And the recognition will, the recognition will be, he will say, well, it is a fair day, but it will be lovelier this evening. So he goes to the little town, goes into the pub, Elbows up to the bar and orders a drink and just casually says to the bartender, Say, how would I get in touch with Murphy?

And the bartender says, Well, if it's Murphy the farmer you want, He's two miles down the road on the farm on the left. If it's Murphy the shoemaker you want, he's on the second floor of the building across the street. And my name is Murphy. So he picked up his drink and he said, well, it's a fair day, but it'll be lovelier this evening. He said, oh, it's Murphy the spy you want. [crowd laughs]

60 Minutes: After the attacks of 9 11, the CIA sought and was granted unprecedented authority to capture Al Qaeda suspects, whisk them off to secret sites, and interrogate them with harsh techniques, including waterboarding.

Ronald Reagan: That's overwhelming. And I consider that a vote of confidence in I'm especially proud that our administration was able to get this bill through Congress. And believe me, you will never have a better friend or a more able advocate than you are

Senator: Director Brennan, in 2014 the CIA conducted an unauthorized search of Senate files, including the emails of Senate staff investigating the CIA's use of torture.

Ronald Reagan: You are on the front line of our defenses. To the experts, the pros, the best there is, we value you for that. But I also hope that in confronting daily the dangers that we face, and that face this nation, that you will not lose your idealism and your faith in your country.

Author: Uh, did some of them feel trapped? Yes. Did some of them feel great? Yes. And it changes over time, and it, and it depends. So, but it wasn't as if they were asked, would you like to? And they could say yes or no. Once you sign that security oath, whether you think it's a good idea or a bad idea, you're mummied.

Ronald Reagan: It's true that we Americans sometimes stretch the limits of prudence in recognizing foreign dangers and responding to them. But it's also true that when we do Open our eyes. We are a vigorous, powerful, and invincible people.

Question Seeker: Right, but you could quit. No one was forcing you to stay in that job. I mean, you could, you couldn't tell anybody what you did, but you could quit and just say, I'm not writing any reports anymore.

Author: And I believe I'm correct in saying many only stayed one year. Most did five years.

William Burns: It's not only the smart thing to do for an agency with a global mission. It's the right thing to do for an agency that represents and defends our diverse society. Simply put, we can't be effective and we're not being true to our nation's ideals if everyone looks like me, talks like me, and thinks like me.

60 Minutes: The man who ran the interrogation program was Jose Rodriguez, a CIA spy in Latin America who rose to become head of the clandestine service, the CIA's dark side.

60 Minutes: When the agency's secret program was revealed, it was widely criticized. But the blunt spoken, Puerto Rican born Rodriguez is fighting back. He's written a book, A Defense of the Interrogations, called Hard Measures.

Ronald Reagan: Indeed, you are one of the principal reasons why the forces of freedom will triumph. For this, I thank you. I do this for myself. I do it for the many generations of Americans, present and

future, who will enjoy the blessings of liberty because of your dedication, your sacrifice, and your love of country. God bless you.

FADE IN:

- The 'cicada-like' Havana Syndrome sound clip

CUT TO: INTRO MUSIC

HAVANA SYNDROME. EPISODE ELEVEN: THE SUPERVISOR

FADE IN: INT. CIA FIELD OFFICE, MEXICO CITY, MEXICO.

We've gone back in time, to JUNIPER'S first station as an Operations Officer. The radio is playing in Spanish. JUNIPER is translating the news under her breath as she waits outside the office of her SUPERVISOR. The news talks about something that dates this as years past, i.e. references to President Nieto, President Obama, Trump, etc. The door opens and the SUPERVISOR smiles and lets her in.

THE SUPERVISOR

Good morning, Judy. Please, come sit.

JUNIPER

Good morning, sir.

THE SUPERVISOR

How are you settling in? I know moving to a new city always requires a little adjustment.

JUNIPER

Oh, I've visited Mexico City before, back when my family lived...well, further south. It's just a little different planning to live here for a while, though, that's for sure.

THE SUPERVISOR

You don't have to censor yourself in my office. Remember, we don't keep secrets from the Company. This was when your father was stationed in Chile, correct?

JUNIPER

Right. It wasn't for very long,
just enough for us to travel
around the hemisphere.

THE SUPERVISOR

Well, I'm glad you're adjusting so
quickly. How is your Spanish now?

JUNIPER

Proficient. HQ wants me to refocus
on Mandarin, though. For this
station.

THE SUPERVISOR

You'll more likely use Spanish and
English, even with any Chinese
contacts. Our colleagues on the
other side are well-prepared in
language training. We're usually
the ones playing catch up.
Besides, we have an analyst at
this station for any translation
needs.

JUNIPER

I was wondering why I got this
particular station...considering my
language proficiencies.

THE SUPERVISOR

Or lack thereof? Something you'll
learn sooner rather than later,
Judy...the United States doesn't
have a whole lot of patriotic
citizens who speak more than one
language. Limits our pool into the
Company, right? After years of
soldiers who can pass around a
handful of Pashtun and the 9/11
effect fading, well...here we are.
Recruiting Latinos with a passing
interest in Chinese business.

JUNIPER

That sounds like we're at a bit of
a disadvantage in this case. Sir.

THE SUPERVISOR

[laughs] I was told you were a bit
of a contrarian.

JUNIPER

Sorry, I didn't mean—

THE SUPERVISOR

Listen, our lack of multilingualism just means that we prioritize information that transcends borders. We don't have hoards of native Spanish-Mandarin speakers lining up in front of Langley. Besides, English is the new lingua franca. We make do.

Now, what do you have for me today?

JUNIPER

I've been focused on raw materials and manufacturers based in Mexico City, specifically regarding lithium.

THE SUPERVISOR

Anything new so far? You realize we've been following this since, well, way before you started at the Company.

JUNIPER

Just catching up on what we know, sir.

THE SUPERVISOR

Well, keep doing your homework. I want you out in the field, like, yesterday. I have a few contacts to offload since Richard retired. They've been getting a little too cold for my liking. Let's start you with something easy.

There's a conference this weekend. I'd like you to attend and warm up one of these contacts.

Go to suite 400 and ask Marge to get you the file on our asset at Bacanora. I'll call ahead.

[pauses]

You have any questions for me, Judy?

JUNIPER

No, sir.

THE SUPERVISOR

[sighs] A military brat through
and through.

JUNIPER

And proud of it. Thank you. Enjoy
the rest of your day.

FADE IN: JUNIPER, NARRATION. UNKNOWN LOCATION.

JUNI

No matter how much you rail
against the system, it will crush
you in its jaws. Why do you think
I tried to change it using lies
and trickery? That worked really
well, as you can see. You can't
outsmart the maw of death, and
unfortunately that's what we're
dealing with here. A death cult.

I don't know what made you think
I'd be able to get us out of this.
But there's something I wanted to
let you know, hopefully the lines
are open enough again to get this
through.

Whether or not you actually meant
to send me here, I don't blame
you. I should have known, hell I
did know, that you were curious
about all this. I was curious,
too. But at the end of the day, I
chose to put myself here, and to
stay here. It was reckless, and
yes, maybe you did seduce me a bit
to be a little more...curious. But.
In the end, I chose this. So,
whether or not you find me, just
know that. You didn't force me to
choose. I chose this.

CUT TO: FLASHBACK

FADE IN: EXT. HAVANA, CUBA.

JUNIPER is walking around Old Havana, and her SUPERVISOR is tailing her from a distance, watching her back. JUNIPER walks up to someone in the street, appearing to ask for directions. We are closer to the SUPERVISOR, and hear JUNI through his headphones.

Juni

Hola, buenas tardes. Estoy buscando por la Plaza Vieja.

Supervisor

Good. Pause here. Tilt your head up, or put your sunglasses on your head, I can't quite see the upper buildings.

Juni

Directo y para la izquierda. Perfecto. Gracias, señora.

Supervisor

You have a tail. Over the rooftops. No sign of weapon, but be aware. Turn up the tourist.

Juni

[Hums a positive affirmation: Para bailar la bamba]

Supervisor

Remind me to never let you choose the songs again.

Juni

[Hums the positive affirmation]

Supervisor

Do you see the tail?

Juni

[Hums negative affirmation: Que sera sera]

Supervisor

Okay. Begin evasion. Head west, you'll lose the tail but you might pick up a new one. Our asset will just have to be patient.

Juni

[Hums positive affirmation.]

JUNI heads towards an alley, there are conversations, honking of horns and whistles blown by bicycle taxis. She ducks into the first cafe she finds.

Juni
Buenos tardes. Un cafecito, por fa.

Barista
Claro que si, un momentito.

Supervisor
You are sitting too close to the door.

Juni
[Hums negative affirmation.]

Supervisor
Don't get smart with me. You're exposed. Even if you removed your wig now you can be seen from the street and you'll cause suspicion from the barista. Wrong move, Judy.

Juni
[Hums negative affirmation.]

Supervisor
[sighs] What do you want to do then?

Juni
Gracias. Disculpame, me encanto su collar, eres una hija de Oshun, no ve?

Barista
Si, si, si, conoce la orisha?

Juni
Un poquito. Mi abuela hablaba tanto sobre prácticas espirituales desde su país.

Barista
¡Que buenas! ¿Eres Cubana entonces?

Supervisor

Where is this Santeria talk going,
Judy?

Juni
Si, es mi primera vez en Cuba, y
también soy la primera viajera a
regresar de mi familia.

Barista
Wow, no me mentiste.

Juni
Claro que no. Pues, Oshun es una
orisha de belleza, y todo, si?
Tienes aviso para una persona que
quiere ser poquitito mas belleza?

Barista
Ah, ah ah, necesitas aviso de
amor? Mi amor, eres bella, en
serio. No necesitas más.

Juni
Ah, gracias, muchas gracias.
Lamentablemente es que, no me
gusta mi pelo. Mira....

Supervisor
What are you doing?! Don't remove
your—

Barista
Ay pobrecita. ¿Quién hizo esta
tragedia?

Juni
Quise un nuevo color, pero ahora
mi viste una payasa.

Barista
No. No. No es terrible.

Juni
En serio?

Barista
Mira. Te asisto. Pone tu pelo como
así, y por ahora...más como punk, no
ve?

Juni
Ah, gracias.

Barista
Mejor?

Juni
Si, mejor. Gracias.

Barista
Conozco una tienda buena. Cerca.

Juni
Por favor, dime!

- Barista
- Recommendation of salon nearby, it's about a block and a half down
 - Hair stylist name is Roberta
 - Other foreigners go and get good work done
 - She makes miracles
 - I don't know how she gets her color, you know how hard it is to import things into Cuba
 - Roberta has some kind of hookup
 - I went last week, it's affordable, she does magic, I think you would really like

Supervisor
Alright, I'll admit. That was well played. Did you actually dye your hair purple just for this mission?

Juni
[Hums affirmative.]

Supervisor
Insane. Alright. You can move on after this, but spill something on your shirt and change it.

Juni
[Hums negative petulantly.]

Supervisor
Don't tell me you like that shirt?

Juni
[Hums positive sadly.]

Supervisor
You dye your hair in case you need
an excuse to remove your wig, but
you won't drop coffee on your
tacky X Files shirt. Kill your
darlings, Judy.

Juni
[pauses] [sighs] [knocks over
cafecito]

Barista
Ay, mi amor!

Juni
Lo siento, que torpe.

Barista
No te preocupes.

Juni
¿Tiene un baño? Tengo otra camisa.

Barista
Adelante, a la derecha chica. Por
fa.

Juni
Gracias, disculpa.

Supervisor
Sorry. Judy. I'll buy you a new
one off eBay or something.

CUT TO: SUPERVISOR MONOLOGUE

Supervisor
I do blame myself. I should have
acted with more restraint. The
risks involved in this job,
though, they are omnipresent. When
does the fight for the greater
good subsume us and turn us down
the path of destruction?

What did you find, Juni? And what
did you have to lose?

CUT TO: JUNIPER MONOLOGUE

Juni:

When we lose ourselves, or someone we love, we fall into the grieving pattern. The grieving ritual, if you will. Denial. Bargaining. Anger. Depression. Acceptance.

CUT TO: FLASHBACK: Washington, DC

JUNIPER approaches a conference room in Langley. There are a few people inside, but her SUPERVISOR is the one leading the meeting.

Supervisor
Judy. Good morning.

Juni
Apologies for the delay. Beltway traffic.

Supervisor
Of course, no worries. Please, let's get you seated and we can get started. As you can see, the Director is not with us; he had a meeting at the Pentagon. Better him than me.

Juni
Hmm.

OPS OFFICER 1
You always say that. What you got against us, man?

SUPERVISOR
Nothing, of course. I love you boys. Just not the brass.

OPS OFFICER 1
Fair enough.

SARAH
We're here to talk station reinstatement for Judy, gentlemen, not interagency conflict.

SUPERVISOR
Yes, yes, we all know this is a formality. Judy, considering your health, we were hoping to keep you closer to home for the time being.

Not far. You have a sister in
Vancouver, correct?

JUNI

Yes, sir.

SUPERVISOR

Well, as you know we have an
interest in the movements of
foreign governments within our own
border. Speaking of interagency
cooperation! The FBI needs someone
with broader hemisphere knowledge.
We're sending you to Seattle to
work with their field office on a
select number of cases. We hope
something bears out. That is, of
course, if you feel you have
sufficiently recovered?

JUNI

I'd like to make something clear,
for the record. I appreciate the
Company's forethought in keeping
me closer to my blood relations
while I refocus on my work.
However, I would also appreciate
not being treated like a porcelain
doll. I'm ready to get back out
into the field.

SUPERVISOR

Your PHA and MHA were clear, we
have no doubt in your capacity.
However, you know as well as I
that this game is a mental one. We
need to make sure you are focused,
and if you can get extra emotional
support...

JUNI

Well. Like you said. My mental
health assessment was clear.

SUPERVISOR

Very well. If that's all, I'll
allow my colleagues here to brief
you further on your new
assignment. I will be stationed
here in Langley, so you will be
reporting directly to Sarah, our
liaison in Seattle.

SARAH
Nice to meet you, Judy.

OPS OFFICER 1
Don't worry, she doesn't bite. If
you don't provoke.

SARAH
Alright.

OPS OFFICER 1
She's almost as scary as the drill
sergeant running surveillance at
the Farm.

SARAH
That's enough. So, we have been
monitoring the movements of the
three major Chinese tech companies
with offices in Seattle...

FADE OUT: End flashback

CUT TO: JUNIPER'S MONOLOGUE

JUNI
The Ancient Greeks had this
ritual, you see, thousands of
years ago. The Eleusinian
Mysteries. Homer wrote of it, or
whoever wrote under the moniker of
Homer wrote it. The ritual was a
public one, but strangely we still
do not know what exactly this
ritual pilgrimage detailed. We do
know that it followed the myth of
Demeter, and her search for
Persephone—or Kore—after she was
abducted into the underworld by
Hades after a deal with Zeus.

For the goddess of the harvest so
loved her only begotten daughter,
she plagued the land with drought
and famine. That rage was so
potent, so total, so consuming.

So...*relatable*.

Only once the gods were unable to
receive their usual sacrifices by

the starving humans did they step in to resolve the crisis. The messenger god, Hermes, was sent to negotiate with Hades for Persephone's return. Now, depending on which interpretation you take into account, Persephone was either tricked or accepted the compromise of staying in the underworld for part of the year by eating pomegranate seeds.

Demeter rejoices, rages, and grieves every year, and the Ancient Greeks were told to conduct the same rituals every year to ensure the return of the harvest and the return of Persephone, the benefactor of life.

We actually do not know what they saw, or what the initiates experienced in the Eleusinian Mysteries, only that it was supposedly so powerful that afterwards the initiates were known to be no longer afraid of death.

What a feat. What a loss that we ourselves do not know such confidence in our modern times.

CUT TO: SUPERVISOR MONOLOGUE

SUPERVISOR

Is that where your defiance comes from, Juniper? From that loss? Are you stuck in anger? I always wondered if you still felt guilty for being in Cuba when your grandfather passed away, some misplaced sense of responsibility because you were the first to return since the revolution. I'll be honest, I have no similar sense of filial piety.

But perhaps there was some other kind of loss long ago, too. You always had that anger, simmering

under the surface. I recognized it instantly.

I told you about my resentment towards my father. Well, that particular grief made its way into acceptance long ago. I'll never forgive him, that's a whole other journey. But you. You still worship your father. What do you resent him for, that makes your psyche so obstinate in accepting the origin of your grief?

CUT TO: Flashback

The SUPERVISOR is in his office in Langley. He receives a call, and his secretary comes in.

SECRETARY

Sir, you have a call with the Seattle liaison.

SUPERVISOR

Put her through.

SECRETARY

Sarah, I have the Supervisor on the secure line.

There's a pause and switch board.

SUPERVISOR

Sarah! How's the weather out that way?

SARAH

Rainy. What do you think?

SUPERVISOR

Oh don't be like that. Did you know the DMV actually gets the most rain per year. Not most rainy days, mind you, you all get the prize out there, but DC actually gets more rain per rainy day. So cumulatively-

SARAH

I'm calling about Judy.

SUPERVISOR

Oh?

SARAH

I think she's getting a little...too close to her asset.

SUPERVISOR

You and I are old hats with this, and Judy is especially good with our female assets. It's enviable, actually. So what's really bothering you?

SARAH

I have evidence that she is withholding information on the asset's movements back to Guangzhou.

SUPERVISOR

So she's a bit overprotective. We all have private things we share with our sources to strengthen the bond, you know that. Or have you been out of the field so long that you forgot how this relationship works?

SARAH

Have you been reading her briefs?

SUPERVISOR

I have.

SARAH

Then you know there was a gap of nearly three months. Does that reflect your past experience with your officer?

SUPERVISOR

She's your officer now, Sarah. I don't know what to tell you. You should be asking Judy these things.

SARAH

You told me that the girl was obstinate, not outright defiant.

SUPERVISOR

She does her job, doesn't she?
From what I've read in her briefs,
she's given us extremely valuable
information about the other side's
plans for raw material extraction
and even manufacture within our
borders. What was that last raid
you pulled off? Only a week after
her last brief? Did it not go off
without a hitch?

SARAH
Yes, it did, but...

SUPERVISOR
Then what's the problem?

SARAH
Fine. Officially, there isn't one.
But I won't take responsibility if
Judy ever goes sour.

SUPERVISOR
From your lips to the gods ears.

SARAH
Fuck you.

The SUPERVISOR laughs jovially and then hangs up. He sighs
heavily.

SUPERVISOR
[sighs] Allison, please send me
the Seattle contact information
for Judy Carpenter.

SECRETARY
She hasn't updated her phone yet,
sir.

SUPERVISOR
Seriously? That girl, I swear to
god...

SECRETARY
Would you like me to send her a
notification that she needs to
turn in her outdated one?

SUPERVISOR
She likes you better, I'm sure
she'll listen when you say it.

SECRETARY

[chuckles] Of course, sir.

FADE IN: SUPERVISOR MONOLOGUE.

THE SUPERVISOR

Those were the days, huh? When all I thought about you was that you were ambitious and prideful, rather than a complete traitor.

I can't believe your line is still active. You know I went all the way up to Henrikson to attempt to disconnect it? I don't know who you've fallen in with, but they must have some kind of supernatural hold on your communications. I don't know whether to be concerned or impressed.

In any case, it's been a few days since we last spoke, but there's been a development. I believe you have an important contact that either you or your father failed to disclose, even on your many, many polys.

You may have never joined the military. But some things rub off when you grow up in that atmosphere. You were lucky to keep that contrarian streak. My father was...less lenient.

No matter. He's been dealt with. And before you get upset, no. He's alive, just diverted in the same way he's attempted to divert me. He has not been dealt with in the way you apparently dealt with your asset's little Seattle problem. You should know me better than that.

Unlike some, I never share my cleaning regimen.

I have to say, I am surprised that he stayed off our radar for so long. He's old school, I'll give him that. Easier to fly under the radar. Perhaps the Company has been too quick to modernize. A good disguise doesn't need much, does it? The easiest lies are the simplest.

Like Seattle.

CUT TO: JUNIPER'S MONOLOGUE

JUNI

You're right. I was angry. I've been angry. For months. For years. I thought I could channel it like my dad did, by catching the bad guys. Bringing them to justice. Averting catastrophe and grief for the rest of the people around me.

But none of that is real. It was an illusion the entire time. Who am I actually saving, in this power struggle between superpowers?

You and I both are products of a world built on illusions so real that they blind us, too.

The problem was...I had hoped you would understand. That you wanted to help me break down the illusion. That you and I could touch something real.

Why'd you do it, then? What happened? Why didn't you meet me halfway? After all I have done to accommodate you, help you, keep you safe...

I guess I shouldn't have expected otherwise. You had to look out for yourself. You've always told me that you're a sinking ship. Foolish me. I thought it was another bit in a world where if

you don't commit to the bit,
you're sunk.

Well, I suppose this is as low as
it gets. Thanks for that.

Christ, I just...I thought—I hoped
you cared. Maybe that's what all
of this is...a last ditch effort
that you'll hear me. That you'll
care.

But it's like talking to the dead.
You can't.

CUT TO: FLASHBACK - GERMANY

Transcendently mixed techno music fades in. We are in the
infamous Berlin nightclub BERGHAIN. JUNIPER is moving
through the crowd and towards the bar.

JUNI:
Ein pils bitte.

The bartender takes a moment before placing a beer on the
bar.

STRANGER
Suchen Sie einen Freund?

JUNI
Maybe I am. Are you?

STRANGER
Ha. They don't often let Americans
in here.

JUNI
Probably got lucky.

STRANGER
You speak German, too. And you're
more polite than your compatriots.
That helps.

JUNI
Probably. But kindness and
communication works everywhere,
doesn't it? Not just a club like
this.

STRANGER

I think that's the trick, then.
Berghain is simply a reflection of
the world.

JUNI
Could be. I am actually waiting
for a friend.

STRANGER
I can wait with you.

A clang of glass as JUNI sets the beer a little more firmly
than necessary on the bar.

JUNI
Are we waiting for the same
friend?

STRANGER
No. Well. Not exactly. Your friend
isn't coming.

JUNI
[defensive] I'm sorry?

STRANGER
Nothing personal. That was what I
was told to say.

There's a snick of a blade.

JUNI
[deep breath] And who are you?

STRANGER
Beruhige dich! I'm simply a friend
of a friend who wants you to enjoy
your time at Berghain. Alone.
Unharmmed.

JUNI
Could have just rejected my RSVP.
Now answer my question. My friend
knows I'm no stranger to violence.

STRANGER
There's that American bravado. I
was certain it was lurking in
there somewhere. Stop digging, I'm
not a hitman. Drink your beer. Go
have fun, friend. Dance, try some
molly. Better luck next time, da?

The STRANGER is lost in the crowd and even though JUNIPER could track him if she wanted too, she doesn't. She downs her beer hard.

RANDOM CLUBGOER

[laughing] PROST! [to his friend]
Schau dir diese Frau an. Trinkt
Bier wie ein Mann.

JUNI

[bitterly to herself] Prost. [to
the bartender] Barmann, noch ein
pils.

CUT TO: Supervisor monologue

SUPERVISOR

I shouldn't have left you for so
long, I admit it. You were right –
we forget how much of a game has
to have other players for it to
transform into
something...interesting. The most
dangerous game is the hunt for
humans, after all.

And this has certainly been
interesting, Judy but let's cut to
the chase—if you'll pardon the
pun.

Your siblings are on the trail.
They think they are on your trail
but aside from a few interceptions
they are well on their way to
finding out what exactly you found
in Cuba.

That is, unless you managed to
find it first. I doubt it. If you
had actually found it, you
wouldn't have been able to message
them back at all, now would you?

I was surprised that you brought
your asset into this game, to be
honest. I thought you were
protective of your people? You
should have listened to me. You
can't trust anyone in this game.

Well. I have a flight to catch.
And hopefully the terminal has a
winter coat I can purchase.

I hear Vancouver is chilly this
time of year.

FADE IN: INT. LUPE AND MARK'S HOUSE, VANCOUVER

DEE and LUPE head towards the front door. LUPE peeks in the
peephole and then turns to DEE.

DEE
So? Who is it?

LUPE
She doesn't look like a cop. Or a
reporter. I think...well. Let's just
ask her.

LUPE opens the front door to the uninvited guest: a
well-dressed, somber Chinese woman.

LUPE
Hi.

XĪNYÍ
Hello. Good morning.

DEE
Good morning. Can we...help you?

XĪNYÍ
I was hoping I could help you. My
name is Xīnyí. Mò Xīnyí. I know
your sister. And I'm afraid
Juniper is in terrible danger.

FADE IN:

- End with the 'cicada-like' Havana Syndrome sound clip

FADE OUT: Outro

Havana Syndrome is written by Lisette Alvarez.

Juniper Menendez aka Judy Carpenter: Lisette Alvarez

The Supervisor: Scott Welnosky

CIA Ops Officer: JK Robbins

Sarah, CIA handler: Diana Kennedy

Secretary, CIA: Melissa Peltier

Cuban Barista: Gabi Rosario

Berghain Stranger 1: Jack Clover Gontscharov

Berghain Stranger 2: Milo

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