

ACT THREE

32 INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT (N2) 32

**FYI**

Forrester and Kellett stand awkwardly as Gabriel, eyes red-rimmed, leaves Levinson in the background to approach.

FORRESTER

We're sorry for your loss, Mr. Watts.  
And we'll do everything we can to find  
the persons responsible.

Gabriel looks lost... his eyes darting about, until finally, they settle on Forrester's...

GABRIEL

I... Marian and I... we appreciate what  
you've done to help, but my team will  
handle it from here.

Forrester and Kellett look at each other. Gabriel doesn't wait for their response, just shuffles back like a man walking underwater.

Levinson gives Forrester a curt nod and leads Gabriel away.

33 INT. KRIMINALPOLIZEI STATION - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT 33  
(N2)

**SIDE 2**

Kellett, Forrester, and Jaeger speak to Schwartz (U.S. Ambassador to Germany), everyone a little heated.

**START**

SCHWARTZ

Frankly, I thought you'd be pleased  
with this development. Just this  
morning you wanted to pawn off the case  
to the Bundespolizei.

FORRESTER

(talking over her)

Yeah, well, that was before a nineteen-  
year-old with his whole life ahead of  
him, died in front of me.

SCHWARTZ

BPOL is more than capable of continuing  
the investigation without--

JAEGER

Not with Honsel leading it--

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

Schwartz looks back and forth between them, pissed...

SCHWARTZ  
I'm sorry, who am I talking to here?

FORRESTER  
Ambassador, as a courtesy to you,  
*because I cherish your collaboration,*  
I'm letting you know that we're not  
giving up this case until I have the  
drug supplier in custody.

SCHWARTZ  
Do I need to get the Director of the  
FBI on the phone?

FORRESTER  
Call him. I'm sure he'd love to hear  
how a private security firm is running  
point on an international  
investigation. In fact, I'll call him  
myself.

**END**

Schwartz steams, her bluff called. Finally, she just  
walks away...

KELLETT  
Well, we're either free to get back to  
work or royally screwed.

JAEGER  
I have your backs, no matter what.

Off Forrester, determined.

34 INT. KRIMINALPOLIZEI STATION - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT 34  
(N2)

The Fly Team and Jaeger regroup, with Honsel and a few  
BPOL police observing. A computer App, "Roter Pinguin" is  
up on the big board. It looks like a WhatsApp text  
page...

VO  
This is the app we got from Finn  
Schulz. He claims he didn't give it to  
Julian, and because we don't have his  
phone, we can't confirm it.

FORRESTER  
Inspector Honsel, where are we on the  
phone?

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

Forrester and Vo were caught flat-footed, and hurry to pry Gabriel off of Levinson... as everyone else pours into the room and breaks up the melee, leaving only Marian in the observation room, her hand to her mouth, horrified.

As finally, Raines, Kellett, Vo, and Jaeger corral Gabriel...

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

You were supposed to be our protection!

LEVINSON

You never batted an eye when I got grass for you.

GABRIEL

Grass?! This was--

Gabriel tries to go at him again, but now the group corrals him out of the room.

Honsel enters, chagrined, with a couple of German police officers and moves into handcuff Levinson...

As they put the bracelets on his wrists, Forrester leans in...

FORRESTER

No hard feelings, I hope.

And with that, he leaves.

44

EXT. KRIMINALPOLIZEI STATION - DAY (D3)

44

**SIDE 3** Forrester stands with Ambassador Schwartz.

**START**

SCHWARTZ

I owe you an apology.

Forrester waves it off...

FORRESTER

You were doing your job, same as me.

SCHWARTZ

For a diplomat, I could use lessons in diplomacy from you.

FORRESTER

Nah. You were caught in a tough position. Between a rock and the President of the United States.

**6/7**

(CONTINUED)

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Shwartz nods... reaches out her hand... Forrester shakes it.

SCHWARTZ

If there's anything you need, don't hesitate to call.

FORRESTER

Actually, there is something.

Schwartz cocks her head, curious...

FORRESTER (CONT'D)

How well do you know the higher ups at Europol?

Schwartz is intrigued.

**END**

45

INT. BERLIN GALLERY COFFEE SHOP - DAY (D3)

45

Kellett and Vo stand in a modern gallery. Kellett is just hanging up a phone call...

KELLETT

Yes, ma'am. Thank you, ma'am. No, of course, I know what this means. Yes, ma'am. Thank you again. I appreciate it.

And she hangs up...

VO

Who was that?

KELLETT

Remember when we saved the Attorney General from that assassination attempt?

VO

Of course.

KELLETT

Well, Forrester and I are working on multiple fronts to--

But just then, Marian Watts enters the gallery, looking perplexed. Kellett spots her and nods for Vo to move with her to approach...

KELLETT (CONT'D)

Mrs. Watts. Thank you for coming.