

Dialogue Script  
"The International" (2009)  
Directed by Tom Tykwer  
Written by Eric Warren Singer

Listen, I'm from the Bronx,  
so you need to keep it simple.  
Why is the bank buying all this  
missile-guidance stuff from Calvini?  
I don't get it.  
The window will stay closed.  
You need to relax.  
I'm more comfortable tense.  
You came to us, remember?  
You wanted a way out  
and I'm offering you one.  
I only met you 30 minutes ago...  
...and now you expect me just  
to walk away from everything I know...  
...put my life in your hands.  
You want a little more time  
to think things through, I get it...  
...but we're gonna need  
another meet...  
...and I'm gonna need to  
see some paper.  
Yes. Now get out of the car.  
- Hey.  
- Ella?  
- You done?  
- Yeah, I just met with him.  
- And?  
- Oh, he's real.  
He's real enough  
to blow this thing wide open.  
He told me the bank's  
buying \$200 million worth...  
...of missile-guidance systems.  
- What do they need those for?  
- I don't know.  
You gonna see him a second time?  
Yeah, yeah. Listen, we're gonna meet  
again. He's agreed to bring me paper.  
Right, I'll call you later.  
Thanks, Elle.  
Hey.  
Are you experiencing  
any blurred or double vision?  
No.  
Nothing.  
Just follow the light, please.  
It's been noted that you were  
experiencing ringing in your ears.  
Yes.  
Well, I would like to keep you here  
overnight for observation.  
That won't be necessary.  
Where's my colleague?  
Thomas Schumer.  
It was definitely a heart attack?  
"Acute myocardial infarction." Yes.

Your penlight, can I use it?  
What are you doing?  
Can you help me turn him over?  
- I'm afraid I can't allow you to...  
- Just help me.  
We need to contact the Berlin police  
and request an immediate autopsy.  
Why?  
Because I don't think this man  
died of natural causes.  
Come on, Ella.  
If Schumer met this insider  
in Berlin...  
...odds are this guy's  
a foreign national. So it's federal.  
But you're not listening to me.  
Let them meet again.  
The guy's gonna bring paper  
and Tommy will close him.  
You still have to coordinate with  
Justice if you want witness protection.  
I just tried both their cells again.  
Straight to voicemail.  
Shit.  
I'm gonna try Tommy's wife at work.  
If I have to bring DOJ into this...  
...they're gonna do what they've  
always done with this.  
They're gonna stall us with red tape,  
informant's gonna bolt...  
...and I'm telling you,  
he could be the bombshell...  
...we've spent the last two years  
looking for.  
Voicemail.  
What's going on?  
Why aren't they calling us back?  
What do you want me to do?  
I can't afford another turf war.  
- It's Salinger.  
- Finally. Put him on speaker.  
Jesus, Lou.  
What took you guys so long?  
Hello? You there?  
Yeah.  
So, what's up?  
Tommy's dead.  
What?  
He's dead, Ella.  
I need you to get over here  
as soon as you can.  
Unnaturally red blood,  
lambent membranes.  
Two key indicators  
of hydrocyanic poisoning.  
This lesion on the neck...  
...is how the poison was introduced  
into the bloodstream, percutaneously.  
The lesion tested negative  
for any poison.  
There are any number of reasons  
for this discoloration of the blood...

...least likely of which  
is hydrocyanic...  
I'm telling you, he was murdered.  
Well, I'm assuming  
you suspect a combination...  
...of prussic acid and DMSO...  
...but then the reaction time  
would have been immediate.  
Within one minute.  
Which means the killer  
would have had to deliver the toxin...  
...after Schumer exited the car.  
So did you see anything unusual?  
Anybody approaching Schumer?  
No. I mean...  
I don't know.  
What is it that makes you so certain  
he was assassinated?  
Agent Salinger and I have reason  
to believe this might be connected...  
...to an ongoing investigation  
being conducted...  
...by both my team at the Manhattan  
DA's office and Interpol.  
- What investigation?  
- I run a group at Interpol...  
...that focuses on financial operations  
associated with organized crime.  
About two years ago, we began  
receiving correlated intelligence...  
...regarding the illicit activities of  
a bank based out of Luxembourg...  
...the International Bank  
of Business and Credit.  
Under the direction of its chairman,  
Jonas Skarssen...  
...we believe the IBBC has quietly  
become the bank of choice...  
...for monies associated with  
organized crime, capital flight...  
How is any of this related to Schumer  
and the New York DA's office?  
The IBBC's Manhattan branch...  
...is the epicenter of its U.S.  
Money-laundering operation.  
Schumer and I  
were working this case together.  
Agent Salinger and his department  
have been assisting us.  
Why weren't we informed  
of these details prior to this briefing?  
What was Schumer doing  
here in Berlin?  
I set him up on a blind date  
with an IBBC executive...  
...who was aware of our investigation  
and looking to make a deal.  
And the identity of this informant?  
We don't know. He took precautions  
to keep his identity anonymous.  
For the past 12 hours,  
I've been trying hard to find him.

I believe that if this man isn't  
already dead, he soon will be.  
Why?  
Because, just like Schumer...  
...anyone that's in a position  
to move against this bank...  
...has either ended up dead  
or disappeared.  
Agent Salinger,  
given your history with this matter...  
...I should think  
you would be more careful...  
...before making  
such extreme accusations.  
My history?  
What are you talking about?  
We've reviewed your dossier.  
Have you?  
Well, that means you know  
just about shit.  
I realize this is a trying time  
for you both, but until I'm provided...  
...with something more compelling  
than unsubstantiated theories...  
...pursuing the IBBC is simply  
not going to happen here in Germany.  
Concorde Hotel, please.  
What was that back there? What  
history was Diemer talking about?  
- Don't worry.  
- Don't give me that shit.  
- What do they know that I don't?  
- They don't know anything.  
Enough to get a rise out of you.  
I'm not getting into it.  
You're so curious, read my file.  
I should never have let Tommy  
walk into this.  
You didn't. I approved the meet.  
I was across the fucking street, Ella.  
I was right there.  
I saw him go down.  
I didn't see a thing.  
We won't let them bury this, Lou.  
This canvas appeals to you?  
I like the look of agony.  
Why?  
Because I know it's true.  
What am I doing here?  
Umberto Calvini is disengaging  
from the deal.  
Your principle would like to bring  
you in to troubleshoot the situation.  
If Calvini refuses to move forward, my  
involvement won't make a difference.  
Your involvement would allow them  
to appeal to Calvini's two sons...  
...who are much more open-minded.  
You'll find all the details in the file.  
I'll contact you  
once negotiations are underway.  
IBBC executive dies

in freak road accident  
Luxembourg high society in shock  
at death of Andr Clment  
Rene?  
What are you doing here so early?  
Salinger.  
I found the insider.  
What?  
I found the guy that Schumer  
met with in Berlin.  
Andr Clment?  
The IBBC's senior vice president  
of acquisitions.  
He was killed in a road accident  
just outside Luxembourg...  
...approximately nine hours  
after Schumer's death.  
And this is the gendarmerie's  
preliminary accident report.  
He arrived in Berlin at 8 a. M...  
...on Luxair, Flight 9871  
from Luxembourg.  
What doesn't track is in his statement,  
the IBBC chairman, Jonas Skarssen...  
...claims that Clment had been with  
him in Luxembourg since 10 a. M...  
...which is obviously impossible  
if Clment arrived in Berlin at 8 a.m.  
Did the gendarmerie say anything  
about this inconsistency?  
Nothing.  
- I haven't told them.  
- What?  
I wanna go to Luxembourg  
and question Skarssen myself.  
- No. Absolutely no.  
- Viktor, listen to me.  
I go to Luxembourg,  
Skarssen confirms that statement...  
...I catch him in that lie,  
I can build...  
For chrissake, Lou,  
you're not at the Yard anymore.  
Interpol is not  
in the law-enforcement business.  
We deal in intelligence  
and facilitation.  
Focus on that, work that and pass your  
take onto the appropriate authorities.  
And then what?  
You know we've been circulating  
our take since the very beginning.  
No one ever does anything,  
no one ever can.  
Whatever case we have gets lost  
in the complexities of international law.  
Schumer, Clment...  
...this entire fucking wall.  
There's nothing that complex  
about cold-blooded murder.  
Hi. I've got an appointment  
with Mr. Skarssen.

- Your name, please?  
- Mr. Salinger? Please follow me.  
Mr. Skarssen.  
Mr. Skarssen.  
Agent Salinger? Please follow me.  
Mr. White.  
Agent Salinger.  
I apologize for the wait.  
I'm Martin White,  
the IBBC's legal counsel.  
This is Commissioner Villon  
of the gendarmerie.  
I thought it useful for him to join us,  
considering the nature of your query.  
Please, have a seat.  
I think there's  
some misunderstanding.  
I'm here to speak with Mr. Skarssen.  
Yes, but as Mr. Skarssen's attorney,  
I insisted that I speak with you first.  
Mr. White, I had a confirmed meeting  
with Mr. Skarssen at 11:00.  
If I was gonna meet with you first,  
why didn't anybody tell me?  
I understand,  
and I'm sorry for the confusion...  
...but I'm sure I can help  
answer your questions.  
Now, please, have a seat.  
As I'm sure you're aware...  
...I have some questions  
regarding Andr Clment.  
Yes.  
It's my understanding  
that Mr. Clment was working...  
...at Mr. Skarssen's residence  
the night he was killed.  
The night of the accident, yes.  
What time did he arrive  
at Skarssen's home that day?  
If I recall correctly, around 6 p.m.  
- You were there?  
- Yes.  
And you're certain about this time?  
Quite.  
I'm confused.  
What you're telling me conflicts  
with Skarssen's statement...  
...in the gendarmerie's  
accident report...  
...which was that Clment had been  
working with him since 10 a.m.  
I was present when Mr. Skarssen  
gave his statement.  
- That is not what he said.  
- It is according to this report.  
May I?  
There is an error  
in the preliminary draft.  
The time is wrong.  
The finalized report here  
says Clment arrived at 6 p.m.

Clerical errors like this can happen from time to time. This is why the gendarmerie discourages the release...  
...of any preliminary documentation pertaining to open cases. So is there anything else we can do for you, Agent Salinger?  
- Yeah.  
- It's me.  
I just got the results from the tox analysis I ran on Schumer.  
- And?  
- It's inconclusive.  
Inconclusive? What the hell is that supposed to mean? They found trace elements of cyanide in his blood...  
... but the levels are not nearly high enough...  
... to meet their criteria for poisoning.  
Are you there?  
Sorry.  
I'm sorry.  
Are you crazy?  
Madame Clement?  
It's Eleanor Whitman from the New York District Attorney's office.  
I already left a couple messages just...  
Mrs. Clement,  
I'm sorry to keep calling you.  
I can only imagine what a difficult time this must be for you.  
But I'm not convinced your husband's death was an accident.  
Look, here's my cell number.  
You can call any time...  
Stop calling me. I have nothing to say to you. Just leave me alone.  
Please. I just need to ask you a few questions.  
I have two children.  
They've already lost their father.  
- I understand.  
- No, you don't.  
Are you aware your husband met with our investigators...  
...the day he was killed?  
You ever planning to come to bed?  
- I heard your voice.  
- I'm sorry.  
- When'd he come in here?  
- An hour ago.  
T. Rex was in the closet again.  
Let me take him back.  
Come on, buddy.  
Lou?  
They knew about the discrepancy in the report.  
They had Skarssen's

statement changed.  
How did they know, Viktor?  
- Come inside.  
- No.  
Are you insane? It's freezing out.  
Come outside.  
Stop it!  
Lou, wait.  
Lou.  
Have you lost your mind?  
I think we take the dog for a walk.  
Get some fresh air.  
Who did this?  
Who do you think?  
From my apartment.  
Whitman's got them too.  
We need to inform the secretary general immediately.  
You gotta be kidding.  
We start setting off alarms, the opportunity will be lost.  
Opportunity?  
The last thing Schumer told Ella...  
...was that Clement was giving him information on an IBBC arms deal.  
Umberto Calvini.  
Chairman of Calvini Defense, one of the largest defense contractors.  
And probably Italy's next prime minister.  
This guy standing next to him, that's our insider.  
Andr Clement.  
And?  
Whitman found out that Clement was negotiating for the IBBC...  
...to purchase a large number of missile guidance...  
...and control systems from Calvini Defense.  
But at the very last minute, the deal collapsed.  
What happened?  
We don't know. Whitman's meeting me in Milan tomorrow.  
We're gonna talk to Calvini and find out.  
- Hey.  
- Hey.  
Eleanor Whitman, this is Inspector Alberto Cerutti.  
- Charmed.  
- Nice to meet you.  
Please, there's not much time.  
Calvini leaves for Turin immediately after this engagement.  
I didn't realize we were meeting at a political rally.  
Best we could do on such short notice.  
Thirty floor. I'll be waiting outside.  
You need to press the button.

You look awful.  
Thanks.  
When was the last time  
you got any sleep?  
Don't know.  
When was the last time  
you had a healthy meal?  
Can't remember.  
- How about the last time you got laid?  
- Why, are you offering?  
You need to take better care  
of yourself, Lou.  
I can't have you crash and burn  
like you did two years ago.  
Please follow me.  
This meeting is strictly off the record.  
Mr. Calvini cannot be entangled  
in your investigation...  
...nor can his participation in this  
discussion find its way to the press.  
We understand.  
Wait here for a moment.  
So you read my file.  
I made a few calls to London.  
You should've told me everything...  
...with your IBBC case at the Yard.  
You should've told me it's why you left.  
What did they tell you?  
That you screwed up because  
the witness you brought in was a joke.  
And when you were forced to  
drop him, the case fell apart.  
You flipped out, attacked the assistant  
commissioner and broke his nose.  
My case did not fall apart, it was shut  
down, and my witness was rock-solid.  
He gave us everything we needed  
against the bank...  
...and then suddenly, out of nowhere,  
my AC forced me to cut him loose.  
Three days later,  
they all died in a car crash.  
- "They"?  
- He had a wife and two kids.  
Mr. Calvini, we'd like to know  
why the IBBC, a bank...  
...would be purchasing millions  
of dollars worth of missile guidance...  
...and control systems  
from your company.  
The IBBC has purchased  
billions of dollars worth...  
...of Silkworm missiles from  
the People's Republic of China...  
...which they have presold  
to clients in the Middle East...  
...contingent upon the missiles...  
...being equipped  
with VOLCON guidance systems.  
My company's one of only two in the  
world which produce the VOLCON.  
- Who's the other?

- Sunay. Ahmet Sunay.  
Of Turkish Aerotech?  
But why is the bank committing  
so much capital and resources...  
...to the sale of these missiles?  
It's a test.  
Small arms  
are the only weapons used...  
...in 99 percent  
of the world's conflicts...  
...and no one has the capacity  
to manufacture them...  
...faster and cheaper than China.  
What Skarssen is attempting to do...  
...is to make the IBBC  
the exclusive broker...  
...of Chinese small arms  
to the Third World.  
And the missile deal  
is the gateway transaction.  
Yeah, but billions of dollars invested  
simply to be a broker?  
There can't be much profit for them.  
No. This is not about making profit  
from weapon sales.  
It's about control.  
Control the flow of weapons,  
control the conflict.  
No.  
No, no. The IBBC is a bank.  
Their objective isn't  
to control the conflict...  
...it's to control the debt  
that the conflict produces.  
You see, the real value  
of a conflict...  
...the true value...  
...is in the debt that it creates.  
You control the debt...  
...you control everything.  
You find this upsetting, yes?  
But this is the very essence  
of the banking industry...  
...to make us all,  
whether we be nations or individuals...  
...slaves to debt.  
You sound like  
you're not very fond of the IBBC.  
What happened?  
I was fond of Andr Clment.  
I trusted him...  
...and he was a good friend.  
Then help us make sure  
he didn't die in vain.  
Find me after the speech.  
We can talk in the car  
on my way to the airport.  
Umberto Calvini.  
Definitely connected to any...  
What the hell is going on?  
They shot him!  
Secure this area

and block all exits, now.  
Go!  
Oh, my God. Are you all right?  
I think so.  
Take that left.  
Maybe you can cut him off.  
Go.  
Go!  
Turn off the engine...  
...and stick your hands  
out of the window!  
Turn off the engine...  
...and stick your hands  
out of the window! Now!  
Our relationship with the Swiss has  
become impossible over the past year.  
They are discounting  
our dollar deposits...  
...by 160 basis points below par.  
They have doubled the cost  
of moving our money.  
Well, general, what do you expect?  
You've been in the jungle  
long enough...  
...to know that when the lion kills,  
it's the jackal that profits.  
Yes.  
The IBBC is specifically structured...  
...to handle the particular needs  
of your type of organization.  
We can give you better rates  
and terms than other competitors...  
...but we can offer you much more:  
Weapons...  
...intelligence, logistical support...  
...everything that  
the Revolutionary Freedom Front...  
...would need to revive itself.  
But in exchange for what?  
You must understand,  
the RFF has no money.  
Money is not this institution's  
primary medium of exchange.  
What are you proposing exactly?  
We believe that, with the right kind  
of direction and support...  
...the RFF could become a very  
influential force in your country.  
Perhaps potent enough...  
...to stage a successful coup  
in the coming months.  
And if this were possible...  
...what does your bank  
hope to gain from it?  
The gratitude and consideration  
of a very influential friend.  
Excuse me.  
Mr. White and Mr. Ehames  
asked me to interrupt.  
Would you excuse me, general?  
I'll be right back.  
What is it?

Approximately 30 minutes ago,  
Umberto Calvini was assassinated...  
...while giving a speech  
at a political rally in Milan.  
We've been discussing it.  
I think we should wait until  
the authorities resolve the matter...  
...and then approach the sons  
to revive negotiations.  
How long will this take?  
I've been assured the investigation  
will move swiftly...  
...but unexpected fallout of an event  
like this can always complicate things.  
We only have 60 days left  
to deliver the worms.  
There's no time for complications.  
That's a risk you take  
with such an ambitious agenda.  
I don't foresee any problems.  
Had it not been for their father...  
...Mario and Enzo Calvini  
would have made our deal long ago.  
Now there's no reason  
for them not to move forward.  
An important man and devoted father  
has just been killed.  
I suggest that we send a letter  
to Calvini's family...  
...extending our heartfelt prayers  
and condolences for their terrible loss.  
I don't know, but I'm okay.  
The doctors  
checked me out thoroughly.  
Kiss Jake for me, will you?  
So the shooter was identified  
as a member of the Red Brigade.  
What about the guy in the car?  
Car was stolen. They were unable  
to lift prints, fibers or residue...  
...or locate any witnesses  
who saw him exiting the vehicle.  
- So?  
- So the carabinieri are announcing...  
...that the Red Brigade  
was responsible...  
...for the assassination  
at the press conference tonight.  
We're not convinced  
the Red Brigade's behind this.  
Someone could simply be  
making it appear as though they are.  
This isn't my case...  
...and the man in charge  
of the investigation is very powerful...  
...and a real bastard.  
All we wanna do  
is just look around a little.  
- Antonio.  
- Alberto.  
Just a moment.  
They done

the trajectory analysis yet?  
Cerutti said no.  
If there was a second shooter,  
he could've positioned himself here.  
The stopwatch they found  
in the room...  
...it was set on  
a one-minute countdown, yes?  
Right. Calvini was killed a little  
over one minute into his speech.  
What if this was all synchronized?  
Okay...  
...let's say I'm the second shooter.  
The guy below  
doesn't know I'm here...  
... but I'm positioned  
right above his room.  
I'm armed with a Sauer 200 rifle,  
just like he is.  
I have a stopwatch set  
on a one-minute countdown...  
... which I start when Calvini  
begins his speech.  
The sniper below has been instructed  
to do the same...  
...because that's when  
he's gonna fire his first bullet.  
If he misses, I'm ready to  
follow through with one of my own.  
The sniper fires, misses.  
Seconds later...  
...I take Calvini out with a headshot.  
It's a good theory,  
but there's one problem.  
Why?  
Two shots were fired  
from the window...  
... two slugs were recovered...  
...and two casings were found  
next to the gun...  
...ballistics confirming that the casings  
came from the gun in the hotel room.  
So if the kill shot came from  
a second shooter here on the roof...  
...that'd be a total  
of three bullets fired.  
How do you explain  
the absence of the third bullet?  
I can't.  
I think I've seen this print before.  
Where?  
Hanging on the wall of my office.  
So this was lifted from the scene of the  
Stefan Heuss hit in Brussels last year.  
A former IMF executive director.  
Has he ever seen  
a tread pattern like this before?  
He believes it came from  
a custom shoe made for a leg brace.  
The braces are typically  
made out of steel...  
...or alloy,

but the condition of the leg...  
...would determine the specific  
type of device used.  
He says that the prints  
are a probable match.  
Please get these over to Alan Kovacs  
at FBI Impressions right away...  
...and make sure  
he has my contact numbers.  
Thanks.  
Ella, if the FBI confirms  
that these prints are a match...  
...it means the bank's  
used the same assassin twice.  
Which means if we can get him,  
we can get the bank.  
What was that?  
That was Capitano Barillo, the man  
in charge of the Calvini investigation.  
- What did he want?  
- My ass on a platter...  
...and both of you  
on the next flight out of Milan.  
Didn't you tell him  
what we just found?  
I tried.  
Fuck him.  
He can't force us to leave.  
He has already spoken  
to your superiors.  
You have both been ordered home.  
Arnie, you can't just sit there...  
...and lecture me  
about protocol and procedure.  
You know what's happening here.  
Well, who gives a shit  
about jurisdictional provenance?  
We just had a major breakthrough.  
That's great, Arnie.  
You're a real stand-up guy.  
This is total bullshit.  
I wish I could have  
been more helpful.  
Oh, no, you've been great, Alberto.  
I'm gonna do everything I can  
to take the heat off you.  
Thanks.  
Thanks for everything.  
Sorry for all the trouble we caused.  
What?  
His leg brace would be made  
of metal, right?  
- So?  
- So if he left through an airport...  
...security would have made him  
show it to them.  
That's definitely him.  
- He doesn't look like much.  
- I think that's the idea.  
Seems to know  
where the cameras are.  
Look how he always angles his face

just out of our line of sight.  
Even if you do find him...  
...that's not enough evidence to  
convict the man without a confession.  
If we find him, prosecution will be  
irrelevant. He'll be a marked man.  
He can either die for the bank  
or flip for us.  
I got him. He is traveling under  
the name Sherwood, Timothy M.  
He boarded Flight Alitalia 422,  
departing Milan at 6 p.m. Yesterday...  
...and arriving in New York  
at JFK at 10 p.m.  
What time's the next flight  
to New York?  
Detectives Hubbard, Ward, Ornelas,  
this is Agent Lou Salinger.  
- Finally.  
- How you doing?  
- Let me take that.  
- Thanks. So, what do we have?  
Well, we got lucky.  
Some clip shots of him  
moving through customs.  
That's a good one.  
The Sherwood ID he used? It's clean.  
All of it attached to a dead address.  
Where'd he go  
after he cleared customs?  
Don't know.  
CCTV footage lost him at the curb.  
We canvassed all the limousine  
and taxicab companies in the city.  
Airport parking, rental agencies.  
Didn't come up with shit.  
There's a chance  
he might live in the city.  
Why is that?  
Kovacs from FBI Impressions called.  
"The footprint was left by a shoe  
used for knee-ankle-foot orthosis.  
The tread pattern is exclusive  
to shoes produced..."  
...at the Isaacson Orthopedic Institute  
here in the city."  
The shoe could have only come  
from there.  
Do you have a contact person  
to run down?  
We got Dr. Isaacson.  
All right. You guys go check it out.  
I'm expected at the office.  
Hubb?  
Get ready for the smackdown.  
He's gonna come at you hard.  
- Who is it?  
- N.Y.P.D.  
- Dr. Isaacson?  
- Yeah.  
Detective Ornelas, N.Y.P.D.  
This is my partner, Detective Ward.

- We'd like to ask a couple questions.  
- Why?  
What do you want?  
Why are you here?  
Calm down. We just wanna ask you  
a few questions about a patient.  
Patient? What patient?  
Come on, you know what time it is?  
Listen, I'm sorry. I must go.  
I really didn't do anything.  
- I'm sorry. Good night.  
- Doctor, if we could...  
Douche bag's pinned out of his mind.  
He thinks we're here to bust him.  
Dr. Isaacson, please.  
We have reason to believe your life  
is in danger, grave danger.  
We think one of your patients  
is trying to kill you.  
Kill me?  
I'm Agent Salinger with Interpol.  
We're assisting in this manhunt.  
Why would a patient wanna kill me?  
I'm an orthopedist.  
This man's a psychotic. He's already  
butchered seven doctors in Europe.  
We got some serious evidence  
to suggest you may be next.  
Have you ever seen this man?  
No, no. I don't think so.  
Does the name Timothy Sherwood  
mean anything to you, doctor?  
No. How do you know  
he's a patient of mine?  
We have his footprint.  
Yeah, the shoe was manufactured  
by AGM Biomechanics...  
...exclusively for the Isaacson Institute,  
model K-A-F-O 1-2-1.  
K-A-F-O 1-2-1?  
We started prescribing  
that three years ago.  
We've used it on hundreds  
of our patients.  
Well, then we're gonna need  
to review all of your files.  
Right now?  
Doctor, we need to find this man  
before he finds you.  
- What are you trying to do here, Ella?  
- I'm doing my job.  
You have any idea of the shitstorm  
you've gotten me into?  
- We're just trying to get to the truth.  
- I get it.  
You need to remember there's what  
people wanna hear, wanna believe...  
...there's everything else,  
then there's the truth.  
And since when is that okay?  
I can't believe you're saying this to me.  
The truth means responsibility, Arnie.

Exactly, which is why everyone dreads it.  
Look...  
The IBBC is using one assassin for all their hits...  
...and we've tracked him here to New York.  
This guy can bury them.  
They want me to put a gun to your head.  
You don't find this guy, and I mean quick...  
...they're gonna make me pull the trigger.  
- Do you want dessert?  
- No, thank you.  
I'd like one.  
This is a game that rewards patience and balance.  
You must think like a man of action and act like a man of thought.  
Gentlemen.  
Sorry to disturb you at home.  
I'm afraid this couldn't wait.  
Yes?  
Salinger was in Milan.  
Whitman too.  
They have the scent.  
It's only a matter of time before they find our consultant.  
Any recommendations?  
I strongly advise against doing anything...  
... that would heighten your exposure right now.  
Wilhelm, we've leveraged ourselves over the edge.  
If we don't meet the delivery date, buyers will cancel orders...  
... our plans will implode...  
... and this bank will be left a bill it cannot pay.  
Heightening exposure is the least of our problems.  
I agree.  
We're about to engage Calvini's sons.  
We can't allow anyone to put our agenda at risk.  
We must sever all ties with the consultant.  
Consider the mark, gentlemen.  
Doing this could be a very messy affair.  
Well, then make it one.  
I don't know why you pay me to advise on these matters.  
It is clear that you don't want my counsel, only my corroboration.  
Really, Wilhelm. We've had just about all we can take of you.  
Yes. I've had about all I can take of myself.

How would you like us to proceed? Cassian, what does one do when there's no way out of a situation? If there's no way out...  
...the best thing is to find a way further in.  
- Fucking disgusting, you know that?  
- What are you, my mother?  
No, but I could be your old man for all you know, asshole.  
Hey, doc.  
Gabriel Hansen?  
I don't know.  
My associate handled this.  
Well, the address is a post-office box...  
...and he paid cash for all of his medical bills.  
There are no diagnostic photos.  
Why?  
- I don't know.  
- Is there a number?  
Yeah, 212-157-6421.  
It's a dead line.  
I'll put a call in to Hubby, have her run it down.  
See if we can't get a crack warrant for the P.O. Box in Jersey.  
What do all these GT's next to the appointment entries mean?  
We have a kickback account with Go Taxi...  
...and they indicate when we use their service for a patient.  
Hey. Hubb says you caught a lead.  
Yeah, we've got an address.  
We're en route.  
- What is it?  
- Well, it could be him.  
- Really?  
- Yeah.  
Well, they gotta bring him in now.  
This is our last shot.  
What do you mean, "our last shot"?  
Arnie and I had it out last night, and our clock's run out.  
If we don't get this guy right now, it's over.  
Well, it better be him, then.  
I'm here. Yeah.  
I know that.  
This is definitely the right address?  
Checked the log myself. This is where they dropped him off every time.  
Well, he could be anywhere.  
- What do you think he was doing?  
- Beats the shit out of me.  
It's a big, empty lot.  
Well, I'm starving. I'm gonna get something. You want anything?  
Yeah, a coffee, black.  
I'm going back down to

headquarters after this.  
Okay, all right.  
Right, bye.  
How long do you think  
this has been like this?  
I don't know, but we need to find out.  
The doctor's records say  
the last time...  
...somebody got dropped off here  
was five weeks ago.  
I mean, there's not even  
a temporary office or anything.  
- How you doing?  
- How you doing?  
Son of a bitch.  
What's the matter?  
I just made our perp.  
Eleven o'clock, blue overcoat.  
- You sure that's him?  
- A hundred percent.  
- Where did he come from?  
- Shit if I know.  
I'm at the counter and  
I see him rolling past the window.  
- Wanna go for the collar?  
- No.  
We tail him, find out where he sleeps,  
then take him down.  
A, B, C. Keep the box tight.  
- Five-oh-two-six. Designator?  
- Samuel Koppler.  
Message:  
Your uncle  
wishes to see you immediately.  
Response?  
The Guggenheim, fifth floor  
of the rotunda, 40 minutes.  
- Hi, how you doing?  
- Hello.  
N.Y.P.D. I need to  
speak to your security chief.  
Okay, one moment.  
Rick?  
How you doing? Detective Ornelas.  
I need to be able to clear security.  
- Okay.  
- Thanks.  
We're clear.  
Directly behind me.  
There you go. Thank you.  
Who's the old scag  
sitting next to him?  
I don't know, but I saw him at the  
bank's headquarters in Luxembourg.  
You don't look well today.  
We all begin better than we end.  
What would you prefer your ending  
to be like?  
Oh, more purposeful,  
and certainly more climactic.  
A finale.  
A finale.

Circumstances can always  
be arranged.  
As much as the thought  
appeals to me...  
...I'm afraid your consideration  
is needed elsewhere.  
- What is this?  
- Salinger.  
The method and manner  
is entirely up to you.  
Your principle would simply like him  
to vanish without a trace.  
- Any other provisions?  
- Yes.  
No mistakes.  
I'll follow.  
- Where's Iggy going?  
- Following a new lead.  
Shit.  
We gotta go.  
N.Y.P.D. Lock your hands  
behind your head.  
Do it now.  
They'll never let you bring me in.  
Do it, or I'll take you down.  
- Cuffs.  
- On the belt.  
There's a guy right up there.  
- Where'd he...?  
- Up there! Up there!  
Get down!  
- God! Oh, my God!  
- It's okay.  
Down there.  
Shit.  
Drop the gun.  
- If I drop the gun, we'll both die.  
- I said, drop the gun!  
They're here for me but they'll kill  
you too. Now help me get this off.  
I can't breathe.  
Stairs.  
- Fuck.  
- You okay?  
The ramp is the only way out.  
Hey.  
Don't you fucking dare.  
I'm calling from the dark side.  
- Sorry. Sorry. Sorry.  
- I'm calling from the...  
Get back.  
I told you.  
What? You told me what?  
They'd never let you bring me in.  
Fuck, fuck.  
Move away from the building.  
Can everybody please  
move away from the building?  
They know you're coming.  
We gotta hurry.  
- Where'd they find him?  
- Sitting on a bench near the reservoir.

- Has he said anything yet?  
- Nothing. He's pretty shaken up.  
- Who else knows he's here?  
- Everyone. Nothing I could do.  
Heavies from the Bureau  
and Justice are on their way.  
- with an unidentified third man.  
- How long do I have?  
- Five, 10 minutes, max.  
- wanted for questioning  
in an ongoing investigation.  
Now, a Guggenheim employee tells me  
that while they were in the museum...  
This isn't over.  
Are you sure about this?  
Just read it.  
- They recognize you?  
- Don't think so.  
Back it up!  
- ... screens came crashing down.  
- How you doing?  
- There was glass everywhere.  
- As compared to what?  
And just on the ground.  
When you heard all of this  
commotion, did you think...?  
Anything you need, Ellie,  
just let me know.  
- Thanks.  
- I just heard gunshots.  
And people were hit  
and screaming...  
... and people just started running  
out the door...  
... and I didn't know  
what was going on.  
You okay?  
Yeah.  
You flip this guy.  
You make sure my partner  
wasn't killed for nothing.  
I know that... I think random people  
were going down and...  
I mean, there was police running up  
as other people were going down.  
You ready for this?  
Good evening, Colonel Wexler.  
I'm Agent Louis Salinger.  
I know who you are.  
Of course you do.  
I was at the Guggenheim  
this afternoon.  
The assassin you met with...  
... I know you were his handler.  
I know you arranged for him  
to be killed at the behest of the bank...  
...because I was obviously  
getting too close.  
But if a hit team at the Guggenheim  
is what happens...  
...because I was  
getting too close to him...

...what do you think the bank'll do  
when it realizes how close I am to you?  
Death comes for us all,  
Agent Salinger.  
But based on everything  
I've read about you...  
...you seem like the kind of man...  
...who aspired to die  
for something more than this.  
Well, this is the difference  
between truth and fiction.  
Fiction has to make sense.  
I'm confused, colonel.  
Why would a tried  
and true communist...  
...a hardliner that spent 30 years  
in the Stasi...  
...fighting against the evils  
of capitalism...  
Why would this man waste his  
final days working for an institution...  
...that was the very embodiment  
of everything he once despised?  
You dedicated your life  
to the communist ideal.  
You sacrificed everything  
for the good of the party.  
For what?  
You lost your wife to betrayal...  
...your daughter to suicide...  
...and when the Wall fell,  
your whole life fell apart with it.  
You know nothing about me.  
I was lost long before the Wall fell.  
I was once destined to become  
a man much like yourself.  
True-hearted...  
...determined...  
...full of purpose.  
But...  
...character is easier kept  
than recovered.  
We cannot control  
the things life does to us.  
They are done before you know it,  
and once they are done...  
...they make you do other things...  
...until at last,  
everything comes between you...  
...and the man you wanted to be.  
No.  
We all have choices in life.  
You made yours.  
Sometimes a man  
can meet his destiny...  
...on the road he took to avoid it.  
Skarsen and that bank need to  
answer for what they've done.  
They have to be brought to justice.  
You can help me do that.  
Justice...  
...is not possible.

Why not?  
Because, Agent Salinger...  
...your idea of justice is an illusion.  
Understand the very system  
that you serve and protect...  
... will never allow anything to happen  
to Skarssen or the bank.  
On the contrary.  
The system guarantees  
the IBBC's safety...  
...because everyone is involved.  
What do you mean, "everyone"?  
Hezbollah.  
CIA.  
The Columbian drug cartels.  
Russian organized crime.  
Governments of Iran, Germany,  
China, your government.  
Every multinational corporation,  
every one.  
They all need banks like the IBBC...  
...so that they can operate  
within the black and gray latitudes.  
And this is why  
your investigative efforts...  
...have either been ignored  
or undermined...  
...and why you and I  
will be quietly disposed of...  
...before any case against the bank  
ever reaches a court of law.  
So, what are we all  
supposed to do?  
We just supposed to give up...  
...and accept that  
this is the way of the world?  
I'm not gonna do that.  
I still believe... I know...  
...that there has to be a way  
to bring down this bank...  
...and you are gonna help me.  
You understand...  
...if you really want to  
stop the IBBC...  
...you won't be able to do it within the  
boundaries of your system of justice.  
You will have to go outside.  
Once you do...  
...there will always be  
collateral damage.  
Yes.  
Should you sacrifice your own ideals  
for the greater good?  
That's a difficult choice,  
one I understand all too well...  
...but as you so eloquently put it...  
...sometimes a man  
can meet his destiny...  
...on the road he took to avoid it.  
What?  
What are you doing?  
I think it's time for you to leave.

- Leave? What are you talking about?  
- You know what I'm talking about.  
No way, Lou.  
No fucking way.  
You've already got him turned.  
Now go back in there  
and get him to come in on his own.  
We can use everything.  
We'll blow this whole thing wide open.  
- I don't think so.  
- Why not?  
I'm not gonna make  
the same mistake twice.  
- I can protect him, Lou.  
- No, you can't. They'll get to him.  
If they can't, they'll get to you.  
If they can't get to you,  
they'll get to your family.  
I can't just walk away from this.  
You're walking away  
so I don't have to.  
How can you trust him?  
That relic in there  
is looking for redemption.  
I'm the only one  
who can give it to him.  
Then who gives it to you  
when this is all over?  
You need to cut me loose.  
Tell them I escaped from custody,  
whatever you have to.  
Just use my history.  
They'll believe you.  
- I don't know.  
- Ella, listen to me.  
Sometimes the hardest thing...  
...is to know which bridge to cross  
and which to burn.  
I'm the one you burn.  
We've been waiting here  
for an hour.  
I'm sorry, Martin, but none of us  
have been able to reach them.  
Unfortunately, Mario and Enzo Calvini  
are not known for their punctuality.  
They do realize this is the closing?  
Mr. White...  
...I've been instructed to escort you  
and your associates from the building.  
Please gather your materials  
and come with me.  
- Instructed by whom?  
- Please, if you could just comply.  
Our father  
never trusted these people.  
Thank you for telling us the truth.  
Had you not come forward...  
...we would have made  
a terrible mistake today.  
I'm just glad I could be of service.  
I don't know, Jonas. I was told nothing.  
I was simply thrown out.

They know.  
Look, I can't discuss this right now.  
I'll call you when I'm in the air.  
Welcome to World News.  
I'm Tristana Moore.  
We're live today in the  
Democratic Republic of Niberia.  
As we go on air, we're getting reports  
that thousands of troops...  
... loyal to General Charles Motomba's  
Revolutionary Freedom Front...  
... are moving towards  
the capital of Dnu.  
According to eyewitnesses,  
several explosions have been heard...  
... and there've been heavy outbreaks  
of gunfire in many parts of the city.  
The people of Niberia  
have suffered greatly.  
It is time to begin a new chapter  
in our country's history.  
We will not stop  
until national liberation...  
... and the restoration of nationhood...  
News about Martin?  
He didn't show up at his hotel  
or at the airport.  
The Italian police have been unable  
to locate his car or driver.  
I think Enzo and Mario Calvini  
are sending us a message.  
How could they possibly  
have found out?  
This is precisely  
what we pay you to know.  
We're out of time and options.  
- We must make the deal with Sunay.  
- How can we trust this man?  
The Israeli government  
is his biggest customer.  
Why would he agree...  
...to help us provide missiles  
to the Iranians and the Syrians...  
...that have a first-strike capability  
against the Israelis?  
I know Sunay.  
I believe he has every intention...  
...of selling you  
the guidance systems...  
...because he's already provided  
the Israelis...  
...with the countermeasures  
to defeat them.  
Would the Turk really play  
such a dangerous game?  
We are.  
The only way we can make this work...  
...is to guarantee...  
...that Sunay keeps this information  
in complete confidence.  
If our buyers find out the missiles are

worthless, they'll pull all their  
orders...  
...and this bank will be left insolvent.  
Have him here  
by tomorrow afternoon.  
Tomorrow he's going to  
a funeral service for his cousin.  
He'll be unavailable till Monday.  
Unless of course,  
you'd be willing to attend.  
Make the call.  
Get me Ahmet Sunay.  
It's tomorrow.  
It's right there.  
Do you want to be escorted?  
We'll be fine, thank you.  
The Sunay funeral, please.  
It will be over soon.  
You may wait here.  
- Is there a bathroom I could use?  
- Just over there.  
- I won't be a moment.  
- Right.  
- The signal?  
- Good.  
The Sunay funeral, please.  
- Where'd you put the spike?  
- Inside the lapel of his jacket.  
The lawyer?  
White?  
He's gone.  
I told you, there will always  
be collateral damage...  
...when you take matters  
into your own hands.  
Your plan is working.  
It has left Skarssen  
with only one option.  
Record the conversation  
and you'll gain your end.  
Sure they'll talk about Sunay's deal  
with Israel and the countermeasures?  
It is the key issue.  
Once you let the Iranians  
and Syrians...  
...hear that the missiles are completely  
useless against the Israelis...  
...they will cancel their orders  
and the IBBC will collapse.  
- Wilhelm.  
- Ahmet.  
It's been a long time.  
Yes.  
My sympathies for the loss  
of your cousin.  
Thank you.  
Jonas Skarssen, Ahmet Sunay.  
If you'd simply come to me in the  
beginning, it would have been better.  
Midday prayers will begin soon.  
Should take a short time  
to settle on the broad strokes.

The rest can be sorted out at your leisure.

We have 10 minutes.

Wilhelm, would you mind if I spoke to Mr. Sunay alone?

I believe I understand the particulars of your situation.

Perhaps we should discuss this in a more private place.

Yes, of course.

Allow me to show you something very special.

Something that very few outsiders know exists.

It's my understanding that the product you purchased are the XW-41 s.

After you.

Yes. Forty-two hundred units.

What kind of guidance are they currently equipped...?

They all need to be upgraded with VOLCON systems.

Launch platforms?

Ground-based vehicles and fixed-wing aircraft.

So you understand I have a terminal deadline.

First of February, yes.

- Can you meet it?

- To be sure.

But you must arrange for the end-user certificates, transport...

We'll arrange for it all.

Where would the work be done?

Cyprus. I've a facility there.

We would start retrofitting the worms within a day of their arrival.

So if you deliver them to me within the next two weeks...

... we'll meet your deadline.

I'm concerned that we limit any and all knowledge of your involvement.

If we structure my involvement through a thick veil of shells...

... I don't foresee any complications.

- Sorry?

- You. Come here now.

Usually we would involve our import partners from Russia.

What? I'm just a tourist.

- Now, you must leave.

- Could you get that light out of...?

Get your fucking...

So, shall we discuss numbers?

There is a more salient deal point...

...that needs to be resolved before we can do that.

And what point is that?

The point of fidelity.

I know you provided the Israeli government...

...with the countermeasures

to this guidance system.

Last year alone...

...I did more than 300 million in business with the Israelis.

I would never put that at risk.

How can I trust you not to divulge this information to anyone else?

It's mutual interest, not trust...

...that will be the bond of our relationship.

Your compensation will be held in an escrow account.

- released until our clients pay in full.

And those are the terms.

The payout structure...

The transfers will be begun by tomorrow morning.

Ehames will contact you with the number for the escrow account.

So ends the bloody business of the day.

We're closed. I need you and Ehames here tomorrow...

...to work out all the details with Sunay's people.

Yes. We're on our way home.

Wilhelm?

Wake up.

Who are you?

I'm Louis Salinger.

You don't have the authority to arrest me.

Who said anything about arresting you?

- What do you want?

- I want some fucking justice.

Wait, wait. Wait.

Executing me won't change anything.

There will be 100 other bankers to take my place.

Everything will continue.

The only thing you'll succeed in doing is to satisfy your own blood lust.

And you know it.

With compliments of Enzo and Mario Calvini.

Thank you.

Bg

Read more: [http://www.springfieldspringfield.co.uk/movie\\_script.php?movie=international-the](http://www.springfieldspringfield.co.uk/movie_script.php?movie=international-the)