

A. J. AND ROBERTSON #1

A.J. ANDERSON'S OFFICE – DAY

ROBERTSON It's a long way from revolution A.J. –

*A.J. and Robertson in a heated conversation. Robertson standing, A.J. seated at his desk, phone nearby.
A.J. Picks up the paper and crumples it into a ball.*

A.J. Dictatorship of the proletariat, doesn't scare you? It scares the hell out of me.

ROBERTSON A.J., you have to understand the position this puts us in, the government can't be seen to be taking sides –

A.J. Exactly. So here's what we'll do. Let the Citizens Committee deal with the strike. The Prime Minister will appoint me special counsel, with complete autonomy.

ROBERTSON I don't see how he could do that.

A.J. I have the confidence of the entire business community, you know there's no one better than me, and you get to maintain impartiality. Just stay out of the way and you'll end up the hero.

ROBERTSON I will bring it up with the Prime Minister, but that's all I can offer –

A.J. Gideon, I'm not asking. We want this done.

ROBERTSON We?

A.J. picks up the phone, clicks on it while Robertson looks on quizzically.

ROBERTSON I thought the strikers cut all the phone lines.

A.J. Not this one....Yes. The Prime Minister please... Robert. It's A.J. Gideon is right here. Have a word with him, would you?

Robertson takes the phone.

ROBERTSON Prime Minister...I see...Yes...Of course. I understand.

He hands back the phone to A.J.

A.J. Listen. Robert. Say hi to Bess would you? Tell her Susan and I miss her... It's my privilege to serve, Sir. Goodbye.

He hangs up. Robertson is stunned.

ROBERTSON I'm to get you anything you need.

A.J. Good. We've got a fight to win. Let's get started.

A.J AND ROBERTSON #2

LEGISLATIVE BUILDING - CORRIDOR – NIGHT

A.J. briskly emerges around a corner on an endless marble hallway followed by Robertson

ROBERTSON A.J., I don't even understand what you're doing anymore - what you're asking is insane.

A.J. It's simple Gideon. We've found the letter writer - a Jewish immigrant named Almazoff - but he has citizenship papers. There's a whole boatload of foreigners leading the strike I'd like to ship out - all of them either with citizenship or Brits.

ROBERTSON Then they simply aren't deportable. They have rights under the law!

They enter an office marked DIRECTOR - CITIZENS COMMITTEE.

A.J. Then rewrite the laws.

ROBERTSON What? I cannot do that, I certainly won't ask Parliament to do it –

A.J. Then I will.

ROBERTSON Good god, A.J. –

A.J. Unless there's something else, I have a telegraph to send.

ROBERTSON *(at a loss)* The police. They're a union, and they're supporting the strikers.

A.J.

Fire them.

ROBERTSON

Are you out of your mind?

A.J.

If we're paying for a police force, then I'd like it to be an effective one.