Notorious Script

```
Is there any legal reason why
sentence should not be pronounced?
- No, Your Honor.
- Yes. I have something to say.
You can put me away. But you can't
put away what's going to happen...
to you and to this
whole country next time.
- Next time we are going to...
- I wouldn't say anymore.
```

We'll leave that for the appeal.

It is the judgment of this court that the defendant, John Huberman,

having been found guilty of the crime of treason against the United States...

by the jury of this court for the southern district of Florida at Miami,

be committed to the custody of the United States attorney general...

for imprisonment in an institution of the penitentiary type...

for a period of years.

And the defendant may be forthwith remanded...

to the custody of the United States marshall.

- Court is now adjourned.
- Here she comes.
- Just a minute, Miss Huberman.
- Hold it, Miss Huberman.

We'd like a statement from you,

Miss Huberman, about your father.

For instance, do you think your father got what he deserved?

Could we say you're pleased your father is going to pay the penalty...

for being a German worker?

Let us know
if she tries to leave town.

Would you care to pause for some refreshments, Mr. Hop... kins?

Alicia, were you really followed by a policeman? It sounds very exciting.

- I'm going to shoot it out with them tomorrow.
- He's had enough.

```
So have you.Don't be silly. The important drinking hasn't started yet.
```

Everybody here's got a stuffed fish hanging on the wall.

Where'd they get it?

Never seen a fish.

How about you, handsome?

Haven't I seen you somewhere before?

Oh, it doesn't matter.

I like party crashers.

- He's not a party crasher.
- I brought him.
- Oh.

I wouldn't mindbeing followed by a cop.

I hate low, underhanded people like policemen pussyfooting after you.

Because I'm a marked woman, you know.

I'm liable to blow up
the Panama Canal any minute now.

- Do you want some ice in it?
- No, thank you.

It's not becoming for a lovely girl like you to be worried about policemen.

- You won't be tomorrow.
- Oh, really?
- We sail at : .
- Really? We just sail away, huh?

Show me a fish, and I'll show you a liar.

- What this party needs is a little gland treatment.
- No fish.

We'd better start breaking up, Alicia.

I have to be on board at : .

One week in Havana, and this whole thing about your father will have blown over.

- Do you love me, Commodore?
- You're a very beautiful woman.

I'll have another drink to appreciate that.

- Where are you going?
- Fishing.
- This time of night?
- How about you? Still drinking?
- What's the difference?
- You know something? I like you.

Well, I'll see you on board, Alicia, : .

```
Oh, 1-I'll
```

have to think that over.

You don't have to pack.

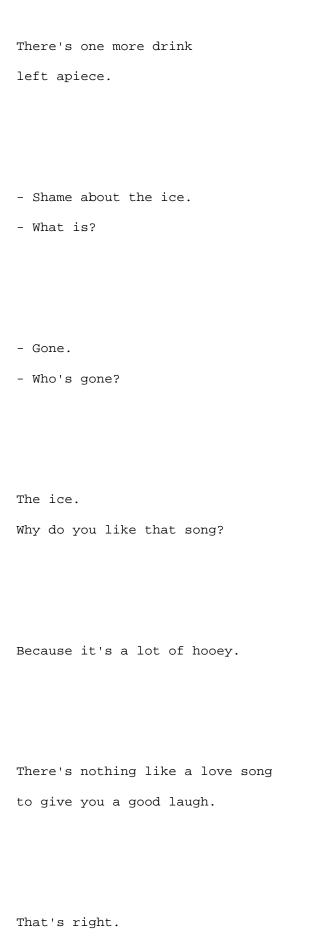
We can pick up some things in Havana.

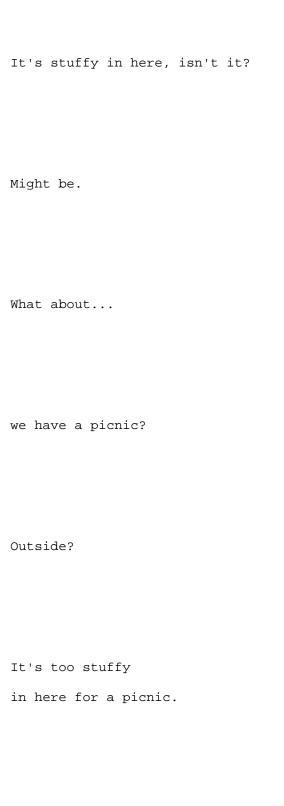
I think I'll have to leave him here to dry out a little.

 $\ensuremath{\text{I'm}}$ very sorry you all have to go.

It has been a perfectly hideous party.

- Good night.
- Good night.
- Good night, dear.
- Good night.





- Wanna finish that?

- Shame to leave it.



You're quite a boy.



- Don't you need a coat?

Wait a minute. Let me put this on you.

- You'll do.

What does the speedometer say?

Sixty-five.

I'm gonna make it and wipe that grin off your face.

I don't like gentlemen who grin at me.

- A cop.
- What?

```
A policeman
is chasing us. Look.
Oh, they make me sick.
He wants to talk to you.
Drunken driving. My second offense.
Now I go to jail.
Whole family in jail.
Who cares?
Havin' a time to yourself,
aren't you?
```

People like you

ought to be in bed.



- Sure you can handle her?

- Well, you oughta know.

Where's the ticket?

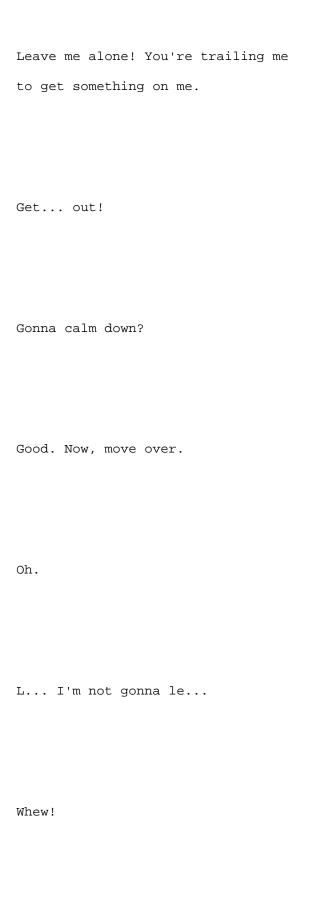
- No trouble.



```
Get away from my car!
Get out of my car!
- I'm gonna take you home.
- You're not gonna take me home at all!
- Ooh!
- Move over.
- Come on.
- Ow!
Get out of my car,
federal cop!
```

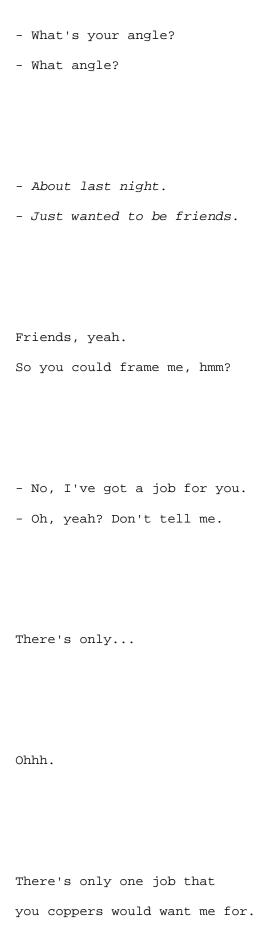
Crashing my party, just like

that buzzard with the glasses!



You'd better drink that.





- Devlin. Devlin. - What? I am no stool pigeon, Mr. Devlin. My department authorized $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ to engage you to do some work for us. It's a job in Brazil. Oh, go away. The whole thing bores me.

Some of the German gentry who were

paying your father are working in Rio.

Well, you can forget it, Mr...

Ever hear of

the I.G. Farben Industries?

I tell you,

I'm not interested.

Farben has men in South America, planted there before the war.

We're cooperating with the Brazilian government to smoke them out.

My chief thinksthat the daughter of a...Of a traitor?

Well, he thinks you might be valuable in the work. They might sort of trust you.

And you could make up a little for your daddy's peculiarities.

- Why should I?

- Patriotism.

I don't go for patriotism...
or... or patriots.

That word gives me a pain.

No, thank you.

I'd like to dispute that with you.

Waving the flag with one hand and picking pockets with the other.

That's your patriotism.
Well, you can have it.

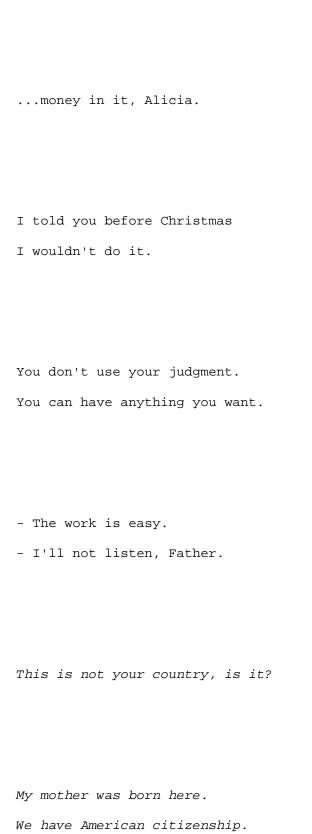
We've had your bungalow wired for three months.

"Conversation between John Huberman and daughter Alicia,

: p.m., January
at Miami Beach, Florida."

Some of the evidence that wasn't used at the trial.

- I don't want to hear that.



- Relax, hard-boiled, and listen.

Where is yourjudgment?

In your feelings, you are German.

You've got to listen to me.

You don't know what we stand for.

I know what you stand for!

You and your murdering swine.

I've hated you
ever since I found out.

My daughter,

don't talk to me like that.

Stay on your side of the table!
- Alicia, put your voice down.

I hate you all.

And I love this country.

Do you understand that?

I love it.

I'll see you all hanged before
I'll raise a finger against it.

Now, go on and get out of here, or so help me, I'll turn you in.

Don't ever come near me or speak to me again about your rotten schemes.

Well, that doesn't prove much.

I didn't turn him in.

```
Go away and leave me alone.
I have my own life to lead.
Good times.
That's what I want.
And laughs with people I like.
- And no underhanded cops who want
to put me in a shooting gallery.
But people of my own kind...
```

who'll treat me right

and like me and understand me.

We didn't expect you to.

Well, what do you say?

Good morning, Alicia.

- Oh, hello.
- Thought you might need a hand this morning.
- We're sailing with the tide,you know. Are you ready?Yes.
- Don't tell me you've
 forgotten, my dear.
- Almost.

I'll help you pack, although
you really don't need anything.
We've got everything on board.

```
We're moored at the hotel pier.
You know the spot.
- Yes.
- You're a darling.
Sweetest girl I ever knew.
See you soon.
Well, what about it?
Plane leaves tomorrow morning, early.
All right.
You better tell him.
```

Oh, thank you.

I'll pack myself. L...

Hmm. I'll tell her. See you later. He's a very nice-looking man. You'll be seeing him in Rio. Oh, no, no. I won't be seeing any men in Rio. Oh, yes, you will. That's our boss, Paul Prescott. Did he say anything about the job?

- No.
- No. But he had some news about your father he picked up at the last stop.
- What about him?
- He died this morning.

Oh. How?

- Poison capsule.
- He did it himself?

Yes, in his cell. Sorry.

I don't know

why I should feel so bad.

When he told me a few years ago what he was, everything went to pot. I didn't care what happened to me. But now I remember how nice he once was. How nice we both were. Very nice.

as if something had happened

It's a very curious feeling,

to me and not to him.

You see, I don't

have to hate him anymore.

Or myself.

We're coming into Rio.

Oh, yes. So we are.

I wonder if the embassy someone can get me a maid.

It's a nice apartment, and I don't mind dusting and sweeping but I hate cooking.

- And while you're at it,
- find out when I go to work,
and on what.
- Yes, ma'am.
Have another drink?
- No, thank you. I've had enough.
- Oh. Whiskey and soda.
Well, do you hear that?
I'm practically on the wagon.
That's quite a change.
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
- It's a phase.

- I'll ask them.

```
- You don't think a woman can change?

Sure. But change is fun...

for a while.

For a while.

What a rat you are, Devlin.

All right. You've been

sober for eight days.
```

As far as I know,

you've made no new conquests.

Well, that's something.

Practically whitewashed.

Eight days.

```
I'm very happy, Dev.
Why won't you let me be happy?
```

Nobody's stopping you.

Why don't you give that copper's brain of yours a rest?

Every time you look at me,
I can see it dwelling over its slogans:

"Once a crook, always a crook.

Once a tramp, always a tramp."

Go on. You can hold my hand.

```
for it afterwards.
Scared?
I've always been scared
of women, but I get over it.
And now you're scared of yourself.
You're afraid you'll
fall in love with me.
- That wouldn't be hard.
```

I won't blackmail you

You enjoy making fun of me, don't you?

- Ooh, now, careful, careful.

```
I'm making fun of myself.
I'm pretending I'm a nice,
unspoiled child...
whose heart is full
of daisies and buttercups.
Nice daydream. Than what?
I think I will have another drink.
I thought you'd get around to it.
```

Make it a double.

No, Dev.

Why won't you believe in me, Dev? Just a little. Why won't you? I know why you won't, Dev. You're sore. You're sore because you've fallen for a little drunk... you tailed in Miami, and you don't like it.

Makes you sick all over,

People will laugh at you, the invincible Devlin in love with someone...

who isn't worth even wasting the words on.

Poor Dev, in love with a no-good gal.

It must be awful. I'm sor...

Gentlemen, I assure you she's a perfect type for the job.

It's not the girl. It's this

German scientist I'm worried about.

I simply question why we don't find

some way of taking them into custody.

It'd do no good. Even if we arrested their leader Alexander Sebastian,

tomorrow another Farben man takes his place and their work goes on.

Yes, you're right. I see, Captain

Prescott, your method is the best way.

Well, she's good at making friends with gentlemen,

and we want somebody inside his house, in his confidence.

You have faith in this procedure, Captain Prescott?

Oh, yes.

With somebody on the inside...

- Have you consulted the young lady?
- No, not yet.

As a matter of fact, our man Devlin just brought here down here the other day.

Now we're waiting for Sebastian to come back to Rio.

Has your Mr. Devlin told her the nature of the work?

No, we haven't discussed it with him at all. But I can set

Well, there is nothing to be lost if we proceed as you advise. Now, that's fine. I'll give Devlin his instructions right away. It's nice out here. Let's not go out for dinner. Let's stay here. We have to eat.

your mind at rest about her.

- Oh, oh, yes.

- You're sure of her political side?

```
We can eat here.
I'll cook.
I thought you didn't
like to cook.
No, I don't like to cook.
But I have a chicken in the icebox,
and you're eating it.
What about all the washing up
afterward?
We'll eat it with our fingers.
```

Don't we need any plates?

Yes. One for you and one for me.

Mind if I have dinner with you tonight?

I'd be delighted.

- Where are you going?
- Well, if we're going to stay in,

I have to telephone the hotel, see if there are any messages.

- You have to?
- I have to.

```
This is a very strange love affair.
```

Why?

Maybe the fact that you don't love me.

Hello? Palace Hotel?
Parle Anglais?

This is T.R. Devlin.

Are there any messages for me?

When I don't love you,
I'll let you know.

You haven't said anything.

There is? Good. Read it to me, please. Prescott wants me over right away. - Did he say what about? - No. - Maybe it's our assignment. - Probably. Do you want me to bring anything back with me?

Actions speak louder than words.

```
We'll celebrate.
What time shall I come back?
Seven o'clock.
- Good-bye.
- Good-bye.
What is it, Devlin?
What's the matter?
- I don't know if she'll do it.
- What do you mean,
you don't think she'd...
```

Yes. What about a nice bottle of wine?

- You haven't discussed it with her, have you?
- I didn't know what the job was.

Well, what do you mean, she wouldn't do it?

Well, I don't think she's that type of woman. She strikes me as being...

I don't understand your attitude.

- Why do you think she won't do it?
- Well, she's had no experience.

Oh, come now. What experience does she lack, do you think?

She's never been trained for that

kind of work. They'll see through her.

Miss Huberman was chosen not only because her father...

gives her an ideal background, but because Sebastian knows her.

Oh, yes. He was once in love with her.

Oh, I didn't know that.

I don't see why we're arguing about petty things like this.

We've got important work to do.

Sebastian's house is a cover-up...

for whatever this Farben group's up to here in Rio.

We've got to get Miss Huberman inside that house and find out what's going on there.

So I think you'd better go back to Miss Huberman and explain to her what she has to do.

- I, uh...
- Well, what is it?
- Nothing, sir.
- Oh, I thought you were going to say something.

- How is the meeting to be arranged?
- Oh, well, we've discussed that.

I think the riding club would be the best place.

Sebastian usually rides there in the mornings.

So the rest is up to you and Miss Huberman.

- Okay, Devlin, that's all.
- All right.
- Dev, is that you?
- Uh-huh.

I'm glad you're late. This chicken took longer than I expected.

What did they say?

Hope it isn't done too much.

It caught fire once.

I think it's better
if I cut it up out here.

Unless you want a half a one to yourself.

We're going to have knives and forks after all.

I've decided we're going to eat in style.

Marriage must be wonderful with this sort of thing going on every day.

I wonder if it's too cold out here.

Maybe we should eat inside.

Hasn't something like this happened before?

What's the matter?

Don't look so tense.

Troubles?

Well, handsome, I think you'd better tell mama what's going on.

All this secrecy's going to ruin my little dinner.

Come on, Mr. D., what is darkening your brow?

- After dinner.
- No, now.

Look, I'll make it easy for you.

The time has come...

when you must tell me that you have a wife and two adorable children...

and this madness between us can't go on any longer.

I'll bet you've heard that line often enough.

Right below the belt every time.

Oh, that isn't fair, Dev.

Skip it. We have other things to talk about. We've got a job.

Oh. So there is a job.

You, uh... You remember a man named Sebastian?

- Alex Sebastian?
- Yes.

One of my father's friends, yes.

He had quite a crush on you.

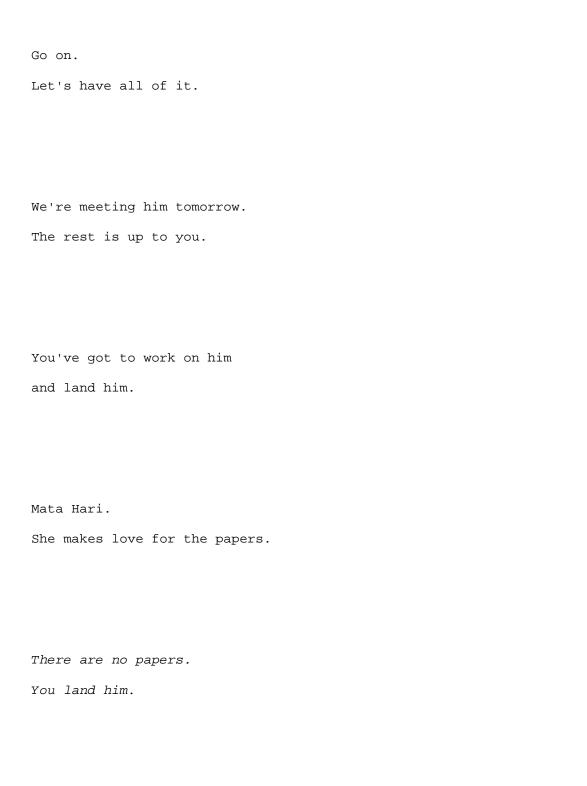
I wasn't very responsive.

Well, he's here. The head of a large German business concern.

His family always had money.

He's part of the combine that built up the German war machine and hopes to keep on going.

- Something big?
- It has all the earmarks of being something big.



We have to contact him.

Find out what's going on inside his house,

what the group around him is up to, and report to us.

I suppose you knew about this pretty little job of mine all the time.

No. I only just found out about it.

Did you say anything?

I mean, that maybe I wasn't the girl for such shenanigans?

I figured that was up to you.

- If you'd care to back out...
- I suppose you told them,

"Alicia Huberman will have this Sebastian eating out of her hand in a couple of weeks.

- She's good at that. Always was."
- I didn't say anything.

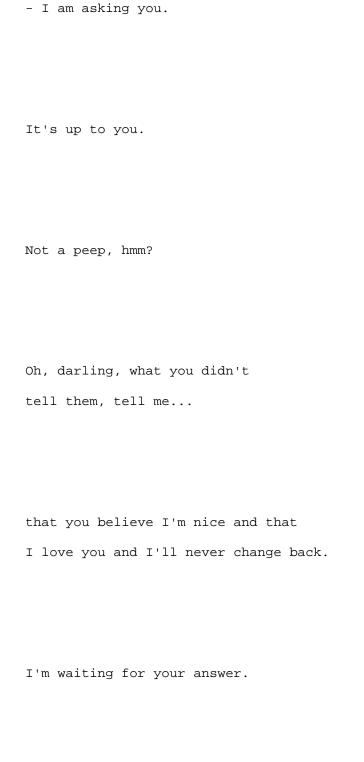
Not a word for that little lovesick lady you left an hour ago?

I told you, that's the assignment.

Oh, well, now,

```
I'm only fishing for
a little bird call from my dream man.
One little remark such as,
"How dare you gentlemen
suggest that Alicia Huberman...
the new Miss Huberman...
be submitted to so ugly a fate?"
That's not funny.
Do you want me to take the job?
```

don't get sore, Dev.



What a little pal you are.

- You're answering for yourself.

```
Never believing me, hmm?
Not a word of faith.
Just down the drain with Alicia.
That's where she belongs.
Oh, Dev, Dev.
When do I go to work
for Uncle Sam?
Tomorrow morning.
Oh, we shouldn't have had this out here.
It's all cold now.
```

What are you looking for?

I had a bottle of champagne.

I must have left it somewhere.

In case you're asked,

I'm with Pan American Airways.

- As Devlin?
- Yes. Public relations office.

Anything else?

No, except we met on the plane coming in from Miami.

Less detail, the better.

- Are you sure that's him?
 Yes.
- We'll go by him easy, let him spot you. Come on.
- I guess I'm the girl nobody remembers.
- Was it Sebastian?
- Yes.

We'll stick around, give him another chance.

My dear Alicia, will you forgive me for being late?

Last minute conference at the office.

You got my message?

- Yes. It's all right, Alex.
- Sweet of you to wait.
- I was afraid you might run on.
- Oh, I'm not that easily put off.

I was too anxious to meet you again.

You know, I'm tired.

The worst thing about business is it makes you feel old and look old.

You seem to have escaped all of that.

Four years of dullness and disintegration. Awful.

Alex, you look younger than you did in Washington.

Well, it's a temporary improvement, entirely due to your presence, my dear.

You always affected me like a tonic.

Perhaps now with you here in Rio...

unless you insist on running away from me again...

Oh, uh, would you like another drink?

- Yes. Thank you.

- Deux martinis.

You know him?

No, I don't think so.

But he seems familiar.

Captain Prescott, intelligence man.

He's down here as part of a Washington espionage.

```
- The American embassy is loaded with them.
```

- Really?

Hey, he's rather
handsome, isn't he?

I'm allergic
to American agents.

Their fine points don't particularly appeal to me.

Have the bothered you since you came down?

No. No, not yet.

They were troublesome in Miami?

Yes. That's why I left right after the trial,

to get away from their snooping.

I wondered why you left your father.

He insisted.

He was so unselfish.

He kept worrying about me, begging me to leave.

I had no idea he was going to die.

Many things have died for all of us.

We mustn't let our spirit die with them.

Perhaps I can help you to forget. I'd like to.

It's odd...

but I feel at home with you.

You know, my dear,

I knew this was going to happen.

I knew when we met the other day

that if I saw you again,

I'd feel what I used to for you.

The same hunger.

You're so lovely, my dear.

Oh, now I'm going to make a fool of myself again.

There's someone else, of course.
Who is it this time?

That Mr. Devlin you were with?

There is no one.

He seemed attentive.

Mr. Devlin has pestered me with his attentiveness ever since I arrived.

- I met him on the plane from Miami.
- You made a pretty couple.

Oh, Alex, Mr. Devlin doesn't interest me.

I was so lonely that day, I could have gone riding with Peter Rabbit.

You'll let me help your loneliness?

You are very sweet to forget what a brat I was... once.

My dear, I shall test out your repentance at once.

Will you have dinner with me again tomorrow night?

- Thank you very much.
- My house?
- Yes, how nice.
- My mother is giving a dinner party.

She won't mind an extra guest?

An old friend
is never an extra guest.
Well, shall we order now?

- Yes, yes. I'm starved.

- Garcon.

Now, let's see, what shall we... what shall we have for our first dinner together?

- Good evening.
- Very good.

Yes, yes, isn't it?

Oh, I'd like you to wear these.

They're rented for the occasion. Oh. All right. Would you help me, please? L... - Why-Why, yes, certainly. - Thank you. So, uh, the old boy knew me, eh? Yes. He thought you were very handsome. Oh, you don't say? Sorry I'm not going with you.

- Oh, Dev'll pick those up later.
- All right.

Now, try to memorize the names of all the people you see there tonight.

The men, I mean. And get their nationalities. That's very important.

You mean the Germans?

That won't be difficult for me.

And I suggest that you don't ask any questions. Just use your eyes and ears.

They're a pretty keen and desperate bunch. Don't underestimate them.

Right. Thank you for your instructions. Good evening.

Oh, by the way, unless you have something very urgent to report,

I suggest that you two keep shy of each other for the next few days.

That's in case Sebastian's people want to check on you after your visit.

- Yes, I understand.
- That's all. Good luck.
- Good evening.
- Good night.

Good evening. I'm Miss Huberman.

Will you tell Mr. Sebastian
that I'm here?

- Miss Huberman?
- Yes.

Please forgive me for keeping you waiting.

- Not at all.
- You resemble your father very much.
- I'm Alex's mother.
- I knew when I saw you.

Alex has always admired you.

Now at last I know why. You're very kind. You did not testify at your father's trial. We thought that unusual. He didn't want me to. He refused to let his lawyers call me on the stand. I wonder why. Hello... Alicia.

I'm so glad.

You met my mother.

- Yes, we just met.
- You didn't meet Alicia...

when we were in Washington four years ago, did you, Mother?

I don't know where you were at the time.

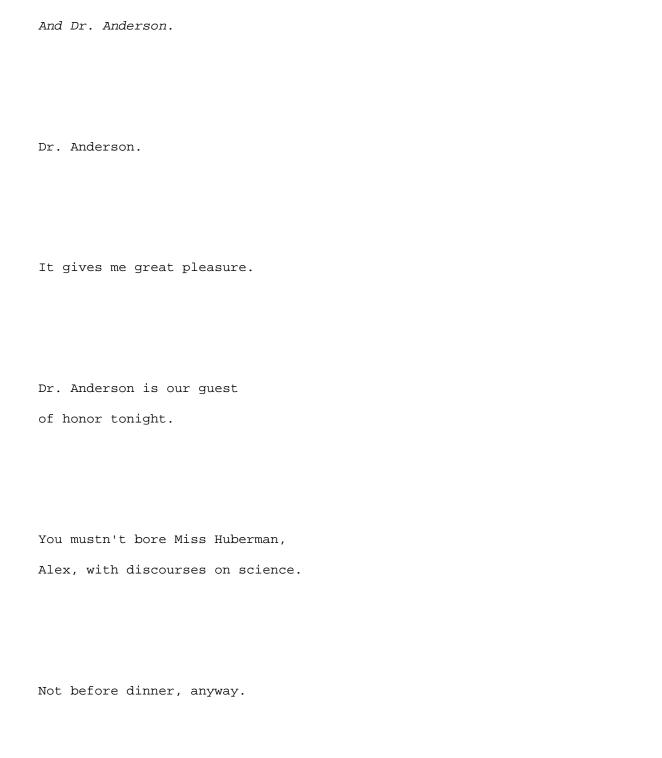
Alex, I think we should join our other guests.

- May I take your wrap?
- Thank you.

Miss Huberman,

may I present Eric Mathis?





Dinner is served, madame.

Dr. Anderson, you will sit beside me, over there.

Eric, you will sit
next to Miss Huberman.

You have just come from Spain, senora?

A few weeks ago. It seems ages.

Travel does not mean anything anymore. It goes so swift.

- One has the feeling of not going anywhere.

I suppose we can expect rocket ships to be carrying us across the ocean very soon.

You can expect many strange things.

- See a good movie
 this afternoon, Eric?
- No. I was disappointed.

Hmm, must have been a comedy. You know, Eric loves to go to the movies to cry.

He's very sentimental.

It takes nearly as long to go from the city to the airport...

as it does to cross

over the Atlantic.

I'm afraid, gentlemen, that something must be done about Emil.

I don't know. It was an understandable slip. The man was tired.

No. It was a very dangerous slip.

It's not the first one. There have been several other lapses before.

There'll be more, if we permit them.

That's bad.

That's very bad.

I think, gentlemen, you can leave it to me to find some way.

When you drive up to Petropolis, the road winds quite a bit.

It is very high.

There are some very awkward turns.

I'm sure I will not have
any difficulty in getting Emil
to give me a lift in his car.

It's quite a trick to jump clear.

I'll just have to be careful, that is all.

Turned my ankle the last time.

Madame says, will you join the others...

or will you take
your coffee in here?

Oh, I think we'll take coffee in here, Emil.

I'm very sorry, gentlemen, to make such an exhibition.

Ah, nonsense.

We all have nerves.

You have been overworking.

Don't you think so, Rossner?

You need a rest. Your health is very important to us.

Oh, that's very considerate.

I am very tired.

So, now I think perhaps if-if you'll make my pardon...

to the ladies, Alex, for my leaving so early, then l...

Maybe, Emil, it would be better if I came with you.

I think that perhaps if you try to drive yourself...

all the way up to Petropolis, it might be too much for you.

I shall drive you.

No. That would be too much for you.

All that way.

That's too much to ask.

Nonsense.

```
Come on, Emil.
Good night, gentlemen.
Good night, Alex.
I hope you'll feel better
in the morning, Emil.
Thank you.
And I'm very sorry...
to make a scene
before strangers.
Very sorry.
```

I'd love to go.

Thank you, Alex, for an excellent dinner.

And please tell your mother for me that the dessert was superb.

Miss Huberman has been gone a long time.

Mother, is it necessary for you to always address Alicia as Miss Huberman?

I do wish you'd be a little more cordial to her.

Really, I thought I was behaving rather well.

- Has she been complaining about me?Oh, no.
- I'm grateful.
- You might smile at her.

Wouldn't it be a little too much if we both grinned at her like idiots?

Please, Mother,
I want to enjoy myself.

Is it so boring
to sit with me alone?

Not at all, not at all.

- Hello.

- Oh, hello. - I thought I saw you. - How are you? - Fine, thanks. Great turnout, isn't it? - Yes. - Where are they? - In a box in the stand. I don't think they can see us, Alex and his mother. Don't telephone me anymore. Just rely upon my popping up.

- Can you hear me?
- Sure. Go ahead.
Heard of a Dr. Anderson?
- No.
- He's some kind of a scientist.
Vind force groups ald grow hair
Kind face, years old, gray hair
deep crease in forehead.
- Tall or short?
- Short.
- Uh-huh.

- Emil Hupka? Heard of him?

No.



He made quite a scene

about a wine bottle the other night.

Just a minor item that
you may want for the record.
What is it?
You can add Sebastian's name
to my list of playmates.
- Pretty fast work.
- That's what you wanted, wasn't it?
Skip it.
- Are you betting on this race?
- No.

- Nothing important.

Alex says number ten is sure to win. He knows the owner.

- Thanks for the tip.
- Alex says they have been holding him back all season...

I can't help recalling some of your remarks.

About being a new woman.

Daisies and buttercups, wasn't it?

You idiot.

What are you sore about?

You knew very well what I was doing.

- Did I?
- You could have stopped me with one word.

But no, you wouldn't.

You threw me at him.

- I threw you at nobody.
- Didn't you tell me to go ahead?

A man doesn't tell a woman what to do. She tells herself.

You almost had me believing in that little hokey-pokey miracle of yours...

- that a woman like you could ever change her spots.
- Oh, you're rotten.

That's why I didn't stop you.

The answer had to come from you.

I see.

Some kind of love test.

That's right.

You never believed in me anyway, so what's the difference?

Lucky for both of us I didn't.

It wouldn't have been pretty

if I'd believed in you.

If I'd figured, "She'd never be able to go through with this.

She's been made over by love. "

If you only once had said that you loved me. Oh, Dev.

Listen. You chalked up another boyfriend, that's all. No harm done.

- I hate you.
- There's no occasion to.

You're doing good work.

Number ten's out in front. Looks as if Sebastian knows how to pick 'em.

Is that all you have to say to me?

Dry your eyes, baby.

It's out of character.

Except, keep on your toes.

It's a tough job we're on.

Snap out of it.

Here comes dreamboat.

Oh, hello, Alex.

It was so exciting.

A beautiful horse.

Do you remember Mr. Devlin?

- How do you do?
- Hello.

Alicia tells me you had a bet on number ten. Sorry I didn't get the tip earlier.

- So long.
- See you sometime, Dev.

It was a wonderful race.

Did you have much money on the winner?

- I didn't see the race.
- Didn't you?

I thought I saw you looking through your field glasses.

I was watching you and your friend, Mr. Devlin.

I presume that's why you left my mother and me.

- You had an appointment to meet him.
- Don't be absurd.
- I met him purely by accident.
- You didn't seem very anxious to get away from him.
- Oh, he's just...
- I watched you.

I thought maybe you're in love with him.

Don't talk like that.

I detest him.

Really?

He's very good-looking.

Alex, I've told you before.

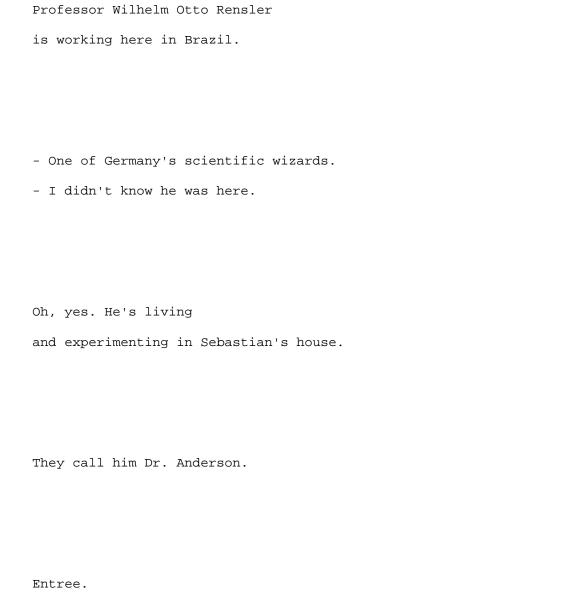
Mr. Devlin doesn't mean a thing to me.

I'd like to be convinced.

Would you maybe care to convince me,
Alicia, that Mr. Devlin
means nothing to you?

...pleased to hear, Senor Barbosa, that our little theatrical plan is working.

We've got hold of something concrete for a change.



I'm delighted, gentlemen.

What is it?

Excuse me, sir. Miss Huberman wishes to see Captain Prescott or Mr. Devlin.

- What do you mean? She's here?
- Yes, sir.

Well, show her in, Ribiero.

- Yes, sir.

I don't like this.

I don't like her coming here.

She's had me worried for some time.

A woman of that sort.

What sort is that,

Mr. Beardsley?

Oh, I don't think any of us have

any illusions about her character, have we, Devlin?

Not at all, not the slightest.

Miss Huberman is first, last and always not a lady.

She may be risking her life, but when it comes to being a lady,

she doesn't hold a candle
to your wife, sir,

sitting in Washington playing bridge with three other ladies of great honor and virtue.



You have the esteem

of my government, senorita.

But we are worried about your visiting this office.

I promise not to break the rules again, but I need some advice and I couldn't find Mr. Devlin.

In fact, I need it before lunch.

Something happened?

Yes, something rather confusing.

Mr. Sebastian
has asked me to marry him.

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- What?
```

- Well, well.

He, he wants me to marry him right away,

and I am to give him my answer at lunch.

But I didn't know what the department might think about such a step.

Are you willing to go this far for us, Miss Huberman?

Yes, if you wish.

What do you think of this, Devlin?

Oh, I think it's a useful idea.

Well, you know the situation better than any of us.

May I ask what inspired

Alex Sebastian to go this far?

He's in love with me.

And he thinks
you're in love with him?

Yes, that's what he thinks.

Gentlemen, it's the cream of the jest.

Then...

Then it's all right?

Well, yes. I'd, I'd say so.

Of course, it's a perfect marriage... for us.

There's only one thing.

Won't it delay us a bit?

What do you mean?

Well, Mr. Sebastian is a very romantic fellow, isn't he, Alicia?

Yes.

Then he'll probably want to take
his bride away for a long honeymoon.

- Won't that hold us up?
- Devlin's got a point there.

Oh, I don't know. I think
we can rely on Miss Huberman...

to get back into the house quickly.

Yes, I think I can manage that.

Well, everything seems to be nicely arranged.

I don't think you need me here anymore, do you, Captain Prescott?

I do want to thank you,

Miss Huberman, very much.

I think so far everything has been managed with great intelligence.

Yes. Thank you very much.

Are you quite sure she didn't come down here to see you?

To capture the rich

Alex Sebastian for a husband?

Don't be absurd, Mother.

She didn't even know I was here.

We will discuss it more fully tonight.

We will not discuss it tonight.

All these carping questions are merely the expression of your own jealousy,

just as you've always
been jealous of any woman
I've ever shown any interest in.

In this case, there's

nothing more to discuss.

You mean, then, you are going ahead with this marriage?

I mean that the wedding will be next week.

It'll be private.

We shall both be pleased to have you present, if you wish.

Oh.

⁻ Good evening, sir. Madame.

⁻ Good evening, Joseph.

Joseph. Joseph, it doesn't look very cheerful in here.

I'm sorry, sir. Madame Sebastian wasn't certain you'd be back tonight.

Why not?

I telegraphed her.

Madame Sebastian said we were all to retire, sir.

- Where is my mother?
- Madame Sebastian

went to bed very early, sir.

I'm sorry, my dear. I'm afraid this
isn't a very bright homecoming for you.

- That's all right, Alex.
- Well, what shall we do?

Shall we haveJoseph arrange a little food for us?

Not unless you want to.

I'm rather tired myself.

- We'll go right up, then?
- Good night.

Good night, madame.

I'd like to have all my dresses put out on the beds here.

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Don't hang anything up.

I'd like to know where everything goes.

- Oh, Joseph, would you
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- Oh, Joseph, would you have the closets aired?

- Yes, madame.

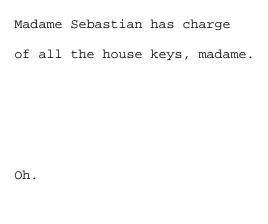
Oh, this isn't very large.

I'll need more room.

- This door is locked.
- That's used for a storeroom, madame.

Oh. May I have the key?

- I do not have the keys, madame.
- Where are they?



Do you know

where Mr. Sebastian is?

I believe he is having a business meeting downstairs in the study, madame.

I miss Hupka. He was a first-class metallurgist.

Leykin is just as good.

Such is your opinion.

But I don't want to criticize.

What, uh, were you asking?
Oh, you want a report.

A written report.

Well, my friends,

my work is done.

- You've been successful.
- Yes.
- Oh, I'm very sorry. L...
- Not at all. Come on in.

No. I'm sorry to interrupt you.

I didn't know you were busy.

Some of the closets are locked.

Could you give me the keys?

Oh, I'm so sorry.

I'd forgotten about the keys.

Of course.

I'll get them for you at once.

I'll bring the keys to you right away, my dear.

Mother? Mother?

Come in.

Mother, Alicia wants the keys to get into the closets.

I think they can be safer left to me. After all...

Please, Mother, stop arguing!
Give me those keys!

I will not. You won't get these keys, and that's that.

Mother, will you please give me the keys? Thank you.

Well, here they are.

Afraid I'm going to be busy for the rest of the morning, my dear.

- See you at lunch.Thank you, dear.
- Mr. Sebastian
 has the key for this, madame.

It's the wine cellar.

Well, then, the wine cellar is the obvious place to look.

Alex has the key to that.

Then get it from him.

Get it? How?

Don't you live hear him?

What do I look for if I get the key?

You look for a bottle of wine, like the one that rattled the fellow at dinner that night.

All the bottles look alike to me.

I'm no mastermind.

You're doing all right.

It's no fun, Dev.

Too late for that now, isn't it?

Look, uh, why don't you persuade your husband to throw a large shindig...

so that he can introduce his bride to Rio society, say sometime next week?

- Why?
- Consider me invited,

and I'll try and find out about that wine cellar business.

I don't think my husband is interested in entertaining just yet.

The honeymoon isn't over, huh?

Don't underestimate

your charms, Mrs. Sebastian.

You can handle it.

I don't think it's going to be so easy about you.

He thinks

you're in love with me.

Well, then tell him you thought if you invited me to the house...

and I saw

how happily married you were,

then the horrid passion I have for you might be torn out of me.

That sounds very logical.

Good. Next week, then, and get the key.

I have to fly up to Berlin, but I'll be back in time.

All right.

I'll be looking forward to seeing you.

meeting you, madame. I'm surprised at Mr. Devlin coming tonight. I don't blame anyone for being in love with you, darling. L- I just hope that nothing will happen to give him any false impression. I'll be with you in a minute. Darling.

It's not that I don't trust you,

but when you're in love at my age,

It's always a pleasure

every man who looks at a woman is a menace.

Will you forgive me for even talking about it?

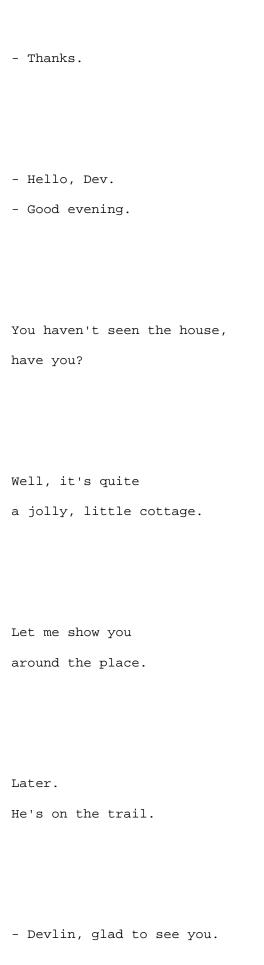
I'm very contrite.

Well, I think we might join the rest of the party now.

I think all our guests are here.

Where can I find Alex Sebastian?

- By the drawing room, sir.



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It was kind of your bride
to invite me.
We both invited you, Mr. Devlin. See
that our guest is fed, my dear, amused.
You know what...
Oh, excuse me.
Madame Esterich,
I'm so glad to see you.
- This isn't going to be easy.
- Why?
He, uh... he's quite sensitive
about you.
```

- Good evening.

He's going to watch us like a hawk.

Yes, he's rather jealous of anyone.

Where'd you get the key, off his chain?

Yes.

Let's hope the liquor doesn't run out and start him down the cellar for more.

- Oh, I hadn't thought about that.
- Quite a point.

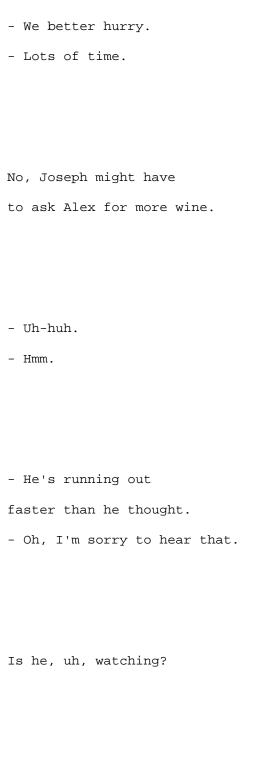


- Madame?

- Do you think you have enough champagne to last the evening?
- I don't know, madame.
- I hope so.
- Enjoying yourself, Mr. Devlin?
- Very much, thank you.

There's so many things I would like to ask about the States.

- I haven't heard anything for a long time.
- I'll be glad to tell you.
- Will you excuse me?
- Would you mind?



Yes. You'd better go out

Certainly.

in the garden alone...

and wait around back of the house for me and I'll show you the wine cellar door.

- Nice party, isn't it?
- It's a wonderful party.

And you're doing wonderfully well.

I'm very proud.

- Mr. Devlin bothering you much?
- Oh, no, darling.

He's trying to drown his sorrow.

Excuse me. I think I'll ask the orchestra to play some Brazilian music.



- They've played waltzes all evening.

- Go, my dear.

- That's the door.

- Right.

But it isn't really sand, is it?

No, I think it's some kind of metal ore.

- This is a bit weird.
- I'm terrified.

Just pretend you're a janitor.

Janitors are never terrified.

I have a feeling we're very slow.

Well, we're on schedule.

Take it easy.

- I keep hearing someone coming.
- Oh, that'll be nice.
- Think if he comes down with Joseph.
- Unfortunate.
Okay.
Come on.
Someone is coming!
It's Alex! He's seen us!
- Wait a minute. I'm going to kiss you.
- No, he'd only think we'd

```
That's what
I want him to think.
You'd better stay upstairs,
Joseph. They may need you.
Yes, sir.
```

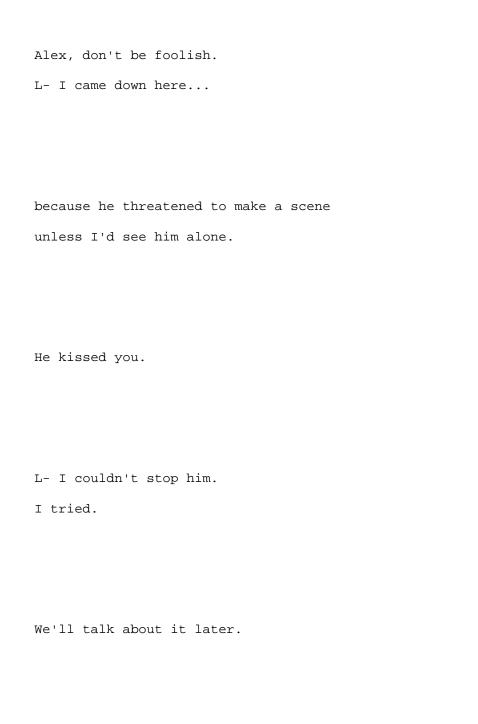
Oh, Dev. Dev. Push me away. I'm sorry to intrude on this tender scene. L- I couldn't help what happened. He's been drinking.

Oh, please, Alex. - You love him. - No, of course not. Please go. For what it's worth, as an apology, your wife is telling the truth. I knew her before you, loved her before you.

But I wasn't as lucky as you.

Sorry, Alicia.

Oh. So he carried you down here.



Your guests are upstairs.

- Please go.

- Good night.

Will you please go to them? Oh, Mr. Devlin, are you going so soon? Yes, I'm afraid I have to be up early in the morning. Thank you and good night. - Oh, Joseph. - Yes, sir. - We can go down for the wine now. - Yes, sir.

You know, Joseph,

```
I don't think we need
give them any more champagne.
- We still have some upstairs,
haven't we?
- Yes, sir.
And some whiskey and wine?
- Yes, sir.
- Well, I think we'll give them that.
Very good, sir.
I'm sorry
```

about what happened, Alex.

Oh, my dear, I shall never forgive myself for behaving like a stupid schoolboy.

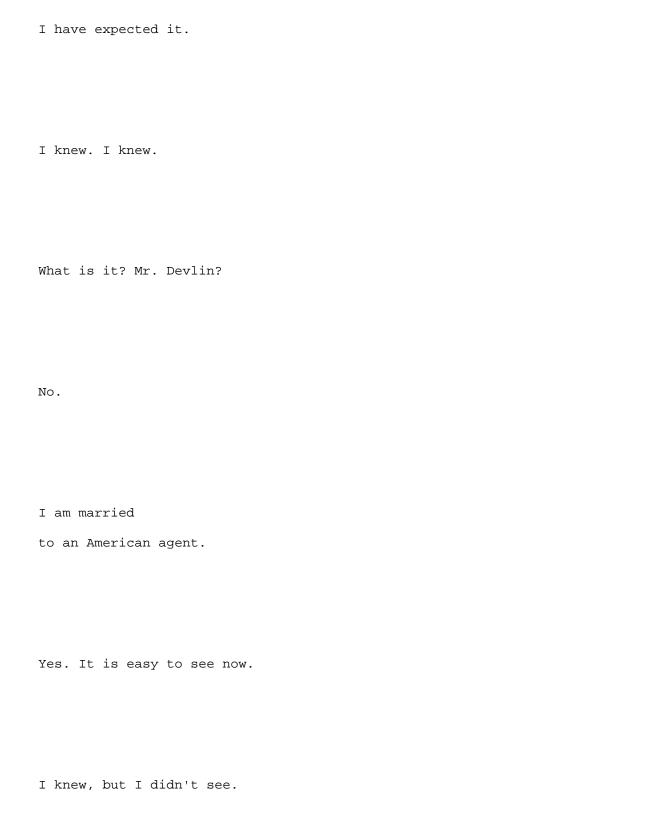
- Then you believe me?
- Well, of course.
- It isn't worth mentioning again.
- Thank you.
- Are you coming up?
- Not for a little while.

Dr. Anderson's waiting for me in the study.

Sleep well.

It was a very successful party.
- Good night, then.
- Good night.
Thanks for being so nice.
Mother.
Mother.
Why are you up so early?
- I need your help.

- Something is wrong?



A great deal. Alicia.

They picked her because of her father.

I must have been insane, mad,

behaved like an idiot to believe in her with her clinging kisses.

Stop wallowing in your foul memories.

Then what do I do?

There's nothing to do.

I'm done, finished.

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They'll find out.They won't find out.
```

They'll find out what I'm married to.

Look what they did to Emil Hupka... Emil, who did nothing.

And I've betrayed them.

I've bungled, and there's no excuse.

I'd do the same myself... kill the fool that betrayed them.

There's no need for them to find out.

- Mathis is very sharp.
- Yes. He dislikes you.

But his criticism of your talents wouldn't go that far...

to imagine that you are married to an American agent.

We are protected by the enormity of your stupidity.

- For a time.
- Alicia. I'll take care of her myself.
- No. Not that way.
- I stood looking at her when she was asleep.

```
You're almost as impetuous
as before your wedding.
You barred me from that episode.
Let me arrange this one.
Listen to me.
No one must know what she is.
There must be no suspicion
of her, of you or me.
```

She must be allowed

to move about freely.

- I could have...

- Quiet, Alex!

But she will be on a leash. She will learn nothing further to inform. She must go, but it must happen slowly. If she could become ill... and remain ill for a time, until... Drink your coffee, darling. It's getting cold.

Are you going out this afternoon, Alex?

No, my dear. I have some letters to write. What are you going to do?

Oh, I just have a little shopping.

I'd like to go to the Imperiale.

Maybe I'll go to Cosmo's...

and see if they have any new books in from New York.

If you're going there, will you go and see if my cigars have arrived?

Should be about of them.

If they have,

- Anything wrong? - No. No, the light bothers me. I have a bit of a headache. - Would you mind? - Oh, yes. I think we can fix that. Thank you. You know, some people get too much sun down here. You must be careful.

ask them to keep them in

the humidor for me, will you?

I think you can be very proud of yourself, Mrs. Sebastian.

That sand that Devlin brought in shows uranium ore.

So now we know what we're driving at.

And your job from now on will be to try to help us find out where that sand comes from.

The location of the uranium deposit is of vast importance,

and we're putting
quite a few people on it.

But I think you'll be of great help.All right.

But that isn't the main reason why I asked you to come up here this afternoon.

- No?
- No. I wanted to tell you...

that I'm going to change your contact in about a week.

Mr. Devlin's been transferred to Spain.

To Spain?

```
- Does Mr. Devlin know that?
- Oh, yes.
```

- He asked for the transfer.

- Why?

Well, I guess he thought he was going stale here.

Oh, he wants to leave Rio?

Yes. I guess he thought he'd find... Spain more interesting.

Yes, I imagine it would be.

There really isn't very much for a brainy fellow like Mr. Devlin

Well, of course, it is more or less routine now. In the meantime, I am to report to Mr. Devlin as usual? Oh, yes. He'll be here until the new man arrives. Thank you, Captain Prescott. I'll keep my ears wide open. Good-bye.

 ${\tt Good-bye.}$

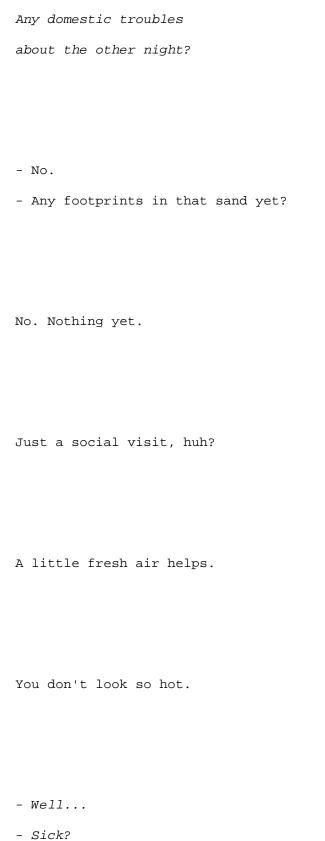
Oh, and, uh...

to do in Rio anymore.

```
go easy on that sun, hey?
Daring, what is it?
- I don't know. L...
- Are you in pain?
Yes, 1...
I'm so dizzy. L...
Wh-What happened to her?
We were walking,
and she was stricken suddenly.
```

I'll be all right.

```
Let's go inside.
I'm sorry
I couldn't make it on time.
It gets a bit lonely
squatting on a bench all day.
Yes, Rio can be a very dull town.
What's new?
Nothing.
What's new with you?
Nothing.
```



```
That's news.
Back to the bottle again, huh?
It sort of...
lightens my chores.
- Big party?
- Just the family circle.
- Sounds quite jolly.
- It helps life in a dull town.
You ought to take it easy
on that liquor.
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No. Hangover.

```
Don't you find Rio
a little hard to take too?
```

Not a bad town.

You look all mashed up.

Must have been quite an evening.

Yeah. It was.

Okay. If you wanna play that way, go on. Have fun.

- No reason why you shouldn't.
- That's right, Dev.

Here's something that belongs to you.

I should have given it to you sooner.



Sit down.

You're still tight.

I don't want to.

Where are you going?

Back... home.

You are not taking care of yourself, Alicia.

Oh, I feel much better.

You look like something awful.

The circles under the eyes.

My dear child, you must have a doctor find out what is the matter with you.

I never go near doctors.

They always want to cart you off to a hospital.

Maybe you belong in a hospital.

Tell me.

When did you first feel sick?

Oh, 1-I don't remember.

Maybe the party... I think.

I still think a sea trip would be much better for you, darling, than doctors and hospitals.

A little cruise somewhere.

Maybe Spain?

Put the roses back in your cheeks, my sweet.

I don't think so.

I don't care much for boats.

We could go together, my dear,

if you could bear to leave Alex behind for a few weeks.

I think I'd prefer Alex to a case of seasickness.

I always get seasick.

Then you might like the mountains, hmm?

The air is fresh and pure and...

I am going next week.

Oh, you're leaving?

I'm sorry. I'll miss you.

Yes. I'm delaying my work too long. If you'll come with me, the mountains won't make you seasick. And the Imorez Mountains are beautiful... covered with flowers and... Oh, um, what Alicia needs is rest, not mountain-climbing. I've heard about the Imorez.

Mmm, yes.

Did you? Really?

About the beautiful little native towns. Tell me, are you going to Leopoldina? No, no, no. I'm going to Santa Ma... Care for some more brandy, Otto? No, no, thank you. I, er, never drink more than one brandy, and even this is sometimes too much.

```
I'll just finish my coffee.
- No, that is not your cup!
- But that's Ali...
Oh, I'm sorry.
Yeah, perhaps, uh,
Alex is right, my dear child.
When you're young,
rest's the best doctor.
And if you...
lie still for a few days,
```

reading, relaxing,

```
forgetting all your troubles,
it might be as well as medicine
or sea air.
When I come back,
you will be all well,
making us all very happy once more.
Oh!
Excuse me, 1-I want to go to bed.
I feel...
- Pain again, darling?
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- I'm sorry to complain again.

Shall I take you up to your room?

May I help you, my dear?

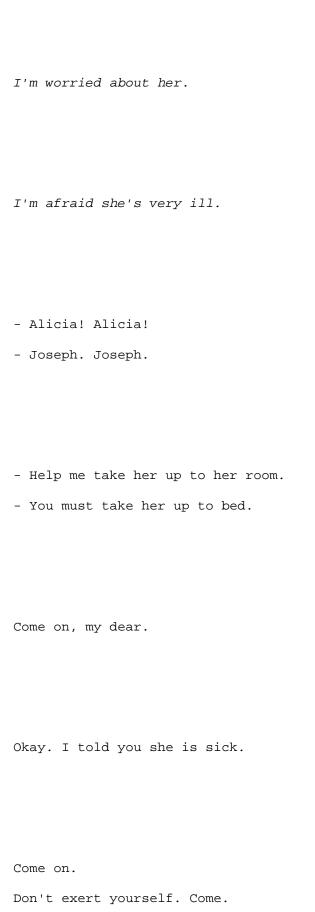
Some hot water, maybe?

No. No, please. Don't bother.

I'll be all right.

If she doesn't feel better in the morning, I insist you call a doctor.

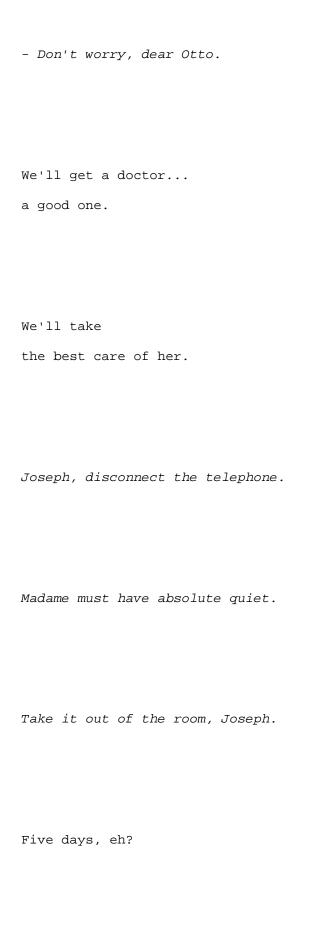
I don't like the way she looks, Alex.



No! Go! Go away! No! No! No, I don't want to go. It's some sort of spasm. I'm sure it's not serious. We must get a doctor. Poor child is suffering too much. I'll call the hospital.

Be quiet.

- I'll get a doctor.



- Say, that must be quite a binge she's on.
- I don't think so.

Well, you said she was drinking last week and drunk when you saw her.

- Yes, but I've had time to think it over.
- Think what over?

That drinking of hers.

I don't believe it.

Why should she lie to you about that?

I don't know.

She wasn't drunk.

- She was sick.
- Maybe that's why she hasn't shown up.

She looked like the ragged end of nowhere.

Well, it still sounds like a hangover.

- Yes, but I'm gonna pay her a call.
- Now, wait a minute.

I don't want you to mess things up. We hope to close this case out in a few days.

I won't mess anything up.

Just a social call.

I, uh, I'm a friend
of the family.

All right. Go ahead if you want to, but don't take any chances.

Oh, and, uh, call me up when you get back.

- I'll do that.
- 'Kay.
- Good evening, sir.
- Good evening.
- Family home tonight?
- Yes, sir.

Would you mind telling Mr. Sebastian that Mr. Devlin is here?

- What is it, Joseph?
- I'm very sorry, sir,

but since Mr. Sebastian asked me not to disturb him, I don't know.

- Asleep?
- No, sir.

He's in the study with some business associates, sir.

- How long do you think he'll be tied up?
- I don't know, sir.

- Mrs. Sebastian home?
- Uh, yes, sir.
- Would you mind telling her?
- I'm afraid I can't, sir.
- Why not?
- Mrs. Sebastian is very ill and confined to her bed.

Oh, I'm sorry to hear that.

How long has she been ill?

- A week.
- Has she had a doctor?

I think so, sir.

We're all very concerned about her.

If you will wait here, Mr. Devlin,
I'll tell Mr. Sebastian.

Right.

- Excuse me, sir.
- What is it, Joseph?

Mr. Devlin to see you, sir.

Oh. Tell him I'll be with him in a minute, will you?

Yes, sir.

Go on, Professor.

To me also.
What happened Monday?

Same thing.

When I left the bank,
a man was following me.

But this morning, when I went

the same man came inside and stood beside me.

to the ticket office,

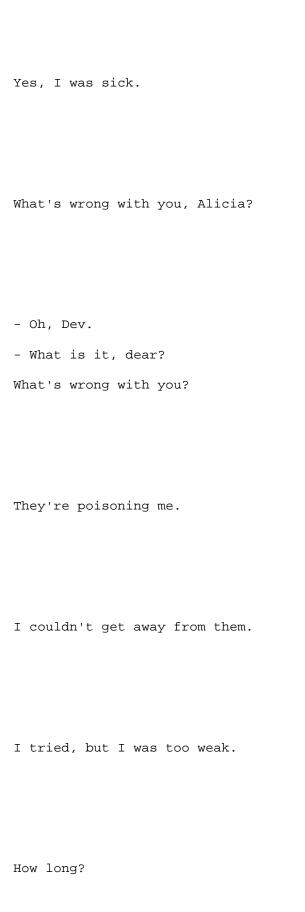
This sounds serious to me.

Alicia. Alicia.

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Dev.
Alicia,
what's wrong with you?
I'm so glad you came.
I had to.
I couldn't stand any more...
waiting and worrying about you.
That wasn't a hangover
you had that day.
```

You were sick then.

What is it?



Alex and his mother found out.

Come on. Try and sit up.

Sit up. I'm going to get you out of here.

I thought you had gone.

No. I had to see you once, speak my piece.

I was getting out because I love you.

I couldn't bear seeing you and him together. Oh, you love me. Why didn't you tell me before? I know. But I couldn't see straight or think straight. I was a fatheaded guy, full of pain.

It tore me up not having you.

Oh, you love me. Long ago. All the time, since the beginning. Here, put on your robe. - Come on. - Yes. - Try to sit up.

- Yes.

Oh, you love me.

```
I can't make it because
they gave me pills to sleep.
Keep awake. Keep talking.
- Yes.
- Have you got a coat?
In the closet.
They didn't want
the others to know about me.
Keep talking.
```

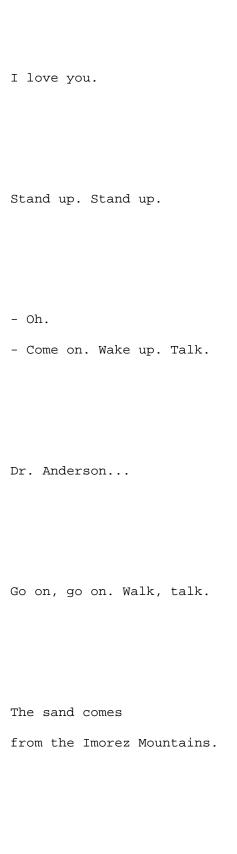
Oh, Dev. I'm afraid...

-	What happened?
-	Alex found out.
_	And the others haven't?
_	They'd kill him if they knew
ጥት	ney killed Emil.
	ie, milied imil.
	Are you in pain?
-	I don't know. The pills.
-	Give me your feet.
-	Yes.

Say it again.

It keeps me awake.

Go on. What happened?



We'll find it.

```
From a town...

Santa Ma-something.

Good girl.
```

- Come on. Keep awake. Keep walking.

We'll take care of it later.

- Oh, I'm afraid!

Dev, I'm afraid. They're all in the house. We can't make it.

Oh, don't ever leave me.

You'll never

get rid of me again.

Never tried to.

Brace up. Here he comes.

What are you doing, Alicia?
What is this, Mr. Devlin?

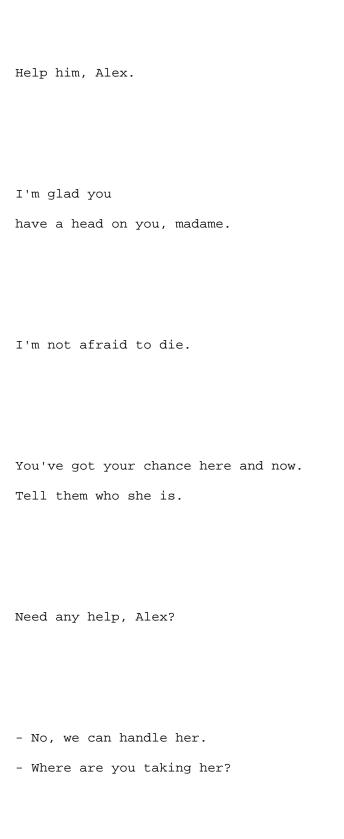
I'm taking her to the hospital to get the poison out of her.

- Poison?
- How'd you like your friends downstairs to know?
- They've yet to be told.
- I'm taking her back to her room.

No, Dev. I'll raise

```
Alex. He knows?
- Yes.
What is happening, Alex?
- Alicia!
- She is worse?
- Yes.
- Go.
All right, dear.
We're going. We're going.
You haven't forgotten what they did
to Emil, have you, Sebastian?
```

quite a rumpus, if you try.



- You answer that one, Sebastian.

Glad she's going. You should not have waited so long, Alex. Well, what am I going to do, start shooting? Hold on. You've only got about yards to go.

- What happened, Alex?

- Hmm?

- To the hospital.

Alex, talk to them, quick!

Oh, um... sh-she collapsed.

Mr. Devlin heard her scream when he was waiting for me. Come on, Alicia.

Yes, I telephoned the hospital as soon as I saw how she was.

- You have a car? You heard, Alex.
- Out in front.

You're going with them, madame?

No. Alex will call me up.

I'll wait here.

Poor child.

- How do you feel?
 A bit dizzy.
 Take some deep breaths.
 Just hurry, hurry.
 Now just a minute.
 I must sit with her!
 No room, Sebastian.
- But you must take me.They're watching me.That's your headache.

Please take me! Please!

Please! Please!

There is no telephone
in her room to call the hospital.

Alex, will you come in, please?

I wish to talk to you.