

ROGER - Audition Side

ROGER: Thanks for coming in, Sam.

[Sam turns to sit down, but then sees another person sitting on the other side of the table.]

SAM: Whoa, wait a sec, what's HE doing here??

[DIRK (cockney, 20-40s) looks up from the table and is just as shocked and horrified to see Sam.]

DIRK: 'Old up, Roger, you didn't say anything about her being in on this!

SAM: Even if I was willing to work with someone else, it certainly wouldn't be this moron!

ROGER: Calm down. Sam, Dirk, we're pairing you up because you're the best in this agency.

[Sam and Dirk look sort of gratified for a moment, but then Roger continues] Just kidding, you're the only agents available right now, but like I already told you both, this is time sensitive. There's an event happening tonight, here in the city, a gathering of sorts, and our intelligence says there will be enemy agents - we think they're Russian - trying to do an undercover exchange at a civilian gathering. We need you to go in cover, stop the exchange, retrieve the package, and get out without causing a mess. Not another international incident, is that clear, Sam?

SAM: What are you looking at me for?! Dirk's the one who lost it in Lagos!

DIRK: Oh, yeah? How about the way you screwed up in Stockholm?

SAM: Let me remind you how you collapsed in Kuala Lumpur!

DIRK: Well, you tanked things in Tokyo!

ROGER: Shut up, both of you! You're ridiculous, but you're all we've got, so get the job done. I'll be back with files for both of you, you're going to need to learn your cover stories quickly. [Roger exits the room, and Sam and Dirk glare at each other.]

SAM: This is great.

DIRK: Trust me, I don't want to be here either.

SAM: Just stay out of my way and don't mess things up.

DIRK: The feeling is mutual, love.

[Roger walks back into the room and drops some folders in front of Sam and Dirk.]

ROGER: I hope you two are getting along. You're going to have to in order to make your cover stories work. This is, ah, a unique sort of gathering.

SAM: Exactly what kind of gathering is this?

DIRK: What, we have to pretend to be friends this time?

ROGER: Just take a look.