

Julius V

by

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FADE IN

INT. PAPAL SMITHY STAIRWAY - DAY

SUPER: "Six years into the future."

VINCENT, a young Catholic priest, hurries down a long, dark circular stairway. His black cassock flutters behind him. As he descends, firelight begins to play upon the brick walls.

The sound of a hammer pounding steel echoes in the stairwell. The light gets brighter and the sound louder.

Vincent comes to the bottom of the stairs, then runs toward the light and sound. He enters an open area. A sign above it reads "PAPAL SMITHY." The priest sees POPE JULIUS V and watches him for a moment.

MAIN SMITHY AREA

POPE JULIUS V, an Italian-American, has been pope less than two years. He is a charismatic, handsome and well-built man in his mid fifties.

A single silver earring highlights his black and slightly gray hair. His smile and shiny eyes seldom leave his face.

Pope Julius is dedicated to all people, regardless of race, religion or creed. Although a prayerful man, for Julius, action cannot take a back seat to prayer.

A sweating Julius stands at the forge and repairs a Swiss Vatican Guard halberd, the guard's traditional weapon. He wears a blacksmith apron, gloves, black pants and boots.

The forge spews fire. The pope heats steel, pounds it on the anvil, and tempers it in the water bath.

The priest finally interrupts.

VINCENT

Your Holiness. They are about to begin.

The pope continues to heat, beat and temper the steel.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

(louder)

Your Holiness!

The pope does not respond. Vincent tentatively touches Julius' shoulder and jumps back.

Julius instantly brandishes the halberd, points its hot red tip at the throat of the priest and steps on the priest's foot, forcing him to the ground as the priest tries to step back. Julius removes his earplugs.

JULIUS

Oh, for Christ's sakes, Vincent.
I'm sorry. I can't hear a thing
with these earplugs in.

Julius extends a hand to help Vincent up.

VINCENT

It's fine, Your Holiness. Sorry to
bother you, but you told me to get
you when the Swiss Guard's Drum &
Bugle Corps starts practice.

JULIUS

Is it that late already?

Julius quickly puts the halberd against the wall. He strips off his apron and gloves, and grabs two other halberds. He runs up the stairs two stairs at a time.

INT. PAPAL APARTMENT ANTEROOM - DAY

Julius comes to a room where sunlight streams in from windows and an open balcony. He towels off, then pulls on a white, flowing shirt and clean pants. Drums and bugles play outside.

JULIUS

My favorite song.

He runs to the balcony, carrying the halberds. He looks into a courtyard, where the dozen members of the Drum & Bugle Corps of the Swiss Vatican Guard march. The men wear their daily blues uniform.

EXT. A VATICAN COURTYARD - DAY

LEON, leader of the Drum & Bugle Corps, sees the pope on the balcony. He calls to the troops.

LEON

Halt!

The pope grabs a rope, rappels into the courtyard and runs to the troops. Four guards have drums. Two have bugles. One has cymbals. Two have halberds. Two do not. Leon is in the lead.

JULIUS

Here you go, Gregor, Nils. All
fixed.

Julius tosses a halberd to each man.

GREGOR AND NILS
(together)
Thank you, Your Holiness!

They admire the halberds. Leon steps forward and salutes the Pope by placing his forearm across his chest.

LEON
Care to join us, Your Holiness?

Leon motions to a drummer. The drummer removes the drum and hands it to Pope as a black Mercedes pulls up.

Disappointed, Julius hands the drum back to Michael.

JULIUS
Thank you, my son, but duty calls.

Julius walks quickly to the car, but looks over his shoulder.

JULIUS (CONT'D)
See you tomorrow on the firing
range, Leon. Ciao!

Leon salutes again.

LEON
Jawohl, Holy Father. Tomorrow.

INT. MERCEDES - DAY

Julius gets into the Mercedes.

JULIUS
Hello, monsignor.

MONSIGNOR TUPELLI
(soft and breathlessly)
Your Holiness, Cardinal Richelieu
is concerned that your upcoming
trip to Caracas poses great danger
to you. He requests an audience
with you as soon as possible.

Julius turns to the effeminate, bespectacled MONSIGNOR TUPELLI in disbelief.

JULIUS
That's what you want to talk about?
Now? Judas Priest... Richelieu is a
candy ass. What would he do if the
world were truly dangerous?

Julius pauses thoughtfully as he looks out the window of the car. He turns to the monsignor.

JULIUS (CONT'D)

Tell Richelieu to forget Caracas.
(emphatically)
What you and I need to talk about
are the Pope Julius II Games.

MONSIGNOR TUPELLI

(sighs)
Very well. I met with the committee
earlier today, Your Holiness.
Everything seems ready.

JULIUS

Excellent. I'm heading over to the
training arena soon to practice.
What about tonight?

MONSIGNOR TUPELLI

Your mother has a wonderful banquet
planned for the contestants.

JULIUS

And tomorrow?

MONSIGNOR TUPELLI

The televised broadcast of the
Games starts at 10 am.

JULIUS

(eyes gloss over)
Julius II, now he was a Pope for
the Ages. If we ever come up with a
Patron Saint of Popes, it would
have to be Julius.

MONSIGNOR

We already have a Patron Saint of
Popes, your Holiness. It's Peter.

JULIUS

He'd be my next choice.

Julius glances at his watch.

JULIUS (CONT'D)

Damn. I'm late for practice.
(to Mercedes driver)
Giles, can you drop me off at the
arena, please?

GILES
Yes, your Eminence.

Pope sniffs the air out of the open car window.

JULIUS
Is my mother making pierogis? I
better get a snack first. Giles,
take the monsignor to his office.
Then come back here, please.

GILES
Of course, your Eminence.

Julius gets out of the car. The Mercedes drives off.

INT. VATICAN MUSEUMS - DAY

A GUIDE speaks to tourists in the Vatican Museums, including
a Napoleon look-alike dressed like the historic Napoleon.
They stand by a glass display case.

GUIDE
Here is the Tiara of Pope Julius
II. Known as "Heaven's Crown," it
is adorned with pearls, rubies,
diamonds and topped with The
Moonstone, the world's largest
emerald. It is valued at 20,000,000
Euros, or over \$25,000,000.

TOURISTS
(together)
Ooooo! Wow! Good Lord!

FLASHBACK - HISTORICAL BATTLES AND THEFT

GUIDE
When Napoleon came to power after
the French Revolution, he was
determined to control the papacy.

Heads roll beneath the guillotine of the French Revolution.

GUIDE (V.O.)
So he imprisoned Pope Pius VII in a
palace in Avignon, France.

Napoleon unlocks a room and pushes the old, frail pope
inside. The pope stumbles and falls. Napoleon laughs and
slams the door.

GUIDE (V.O.)

Napoleon also looted the Vatican
and took wagonloads of treasure to
France.

Wagonloads of treasure are carted away from the Vatican.

GUIDE (V.O.)

But his real ambition was to secure
this tiara and use it to crown
himself pope. It never happened.
Vatican guards hid it in a convent.

A Mother Superior takes the tiara from the Vatican guards.

GUIDE (V.O.)

Legend claims the tiara can only be
worn by someone worthy of its
splendor.

The nun furtively carries it to her room and tries to put it
on. Sparks fly from the tiara to her head, knocking her to
the floor. Disgruntled and disheveled, she opens a footlocker
and throws the tiara inside.

GUIDE (V.O.)

After Napoleon's defeat at
Waterloo, most Vatican treasure...

Napoleon stumbles as he is pushed into a prison wagon. The
guards laugh. The wagon travels past bodies of soldiers who
died at Waterloo.

GUIDE (V.O.)

...including the tiara, was
returned to the Papacy.

Wagonloads of treasure are carted back to the Vatican.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. VATICAN MUSEUMS - DAY

GUIDE

It has been under heavy guard ever
since, and will be tomorrow when on
display at the Julius II Games.

Guide moves the crowd to another display.

GUIDE (CONT'D)

Here is the foreskin of St. Peter
the Great...

EXT. GAMES STADIUM - DAY

The Mercedes pulls up to the Julius II Games' stadium, where participants are practicing. Julius V puts down a plate with a pierogi on it, licks his fingers and gets out.

Julius grabs his recurve bow and quiver of arrows and walks toward SARGE, a thirty year old soldier and second in command of the Swiss Vatican Guard. He is serious and loyal, formal, but not stiff.

The men smile and embrace in a manly, shoulder slapping way.

JULIUS

Let's walk.

SARGE

Of course, Your Holiness.

STADIUM GROUNDS

As the men stroll, Julius II Games contestants practice track, field, wrestling and strength events. Mayans in headdresses, multi-colored body paint and red loin clothes play basketball.

JULIUS

How many teams this year, Sarge?

SARGE

One hundred fourteen and nearly six hundred competitors.

JULIUS

I feel excitement in the air.

Julius suddenly catches a basketball that flies out of play. It looks like a human skull. He tosses it back to one of the Mayans for an alley-oop dunk.

An Amish horse buggy equipped with knife blades on the wheels, made famous in the movie, Ben-Hur, goes by. It has an orange slow-vehicle triangle on the back. The men wave to each other.

JULIUS (CONT'D)

I assume the Amish are prohibitive favorites in the chariot race.

SARGE

Yep. We let them keep their wheel blades so they'd help build the bleachers.

JULIUS

Good call.

RUNNING TRACK

A woman runs the hurdles on the track. Wearing medium brown spandex shorts and white tank top, she cruises at unbelievable speed. She's gorgeous, athletic and fast. The men watch her from over 100 meters away.

JULIUS

My God. What team is she on?

SARGE

Ours. She's all nun.

JULIUS

A nun. Really? A Catholic nun?

SARGE

Yes.

CLOSE UP of the nun's long legs and firm butt. She runs smoothly and powerfully around a turn.

JULIUS

Those legs work, I mean the Lord works in mysterious ways. Who is she?

SARGE

Sister LaTrelle Terre, a French nun from the order of Sainte Jeanne d'Arc. She's on the Frenchies' parkour team.

JULIUS

LaTrelle?

SLOW MOTION CLOSE UP OF SISTER LATRELLE'S FACE

SISTER LATRELLE is in her late thirties. Sweating, her eyes are focused straight ahead. She breathes deeply. After the last hurdle, she does a triple jump and ends in a flip.

Julius shakes his head as he watches.

JULIUS (CONT'D)

I knew a LaTrelle years ago. I pray she is not the same one.

LaTrelle walks off the track, grabs a towel and pats herself and her shoulder-length hair dry.

Julius turns from LaTrelle to Sarge.

JULIUS (CONT'D)

I'm going to take Eli for a few turns around the arena and ride him back to the Vatican. He's saddled and ready to go.

SARGE

Yes, Your Holiness. Will I see you at the athletes' banquet tonight?

JULIUS

No, tonight's my poker game. I need extra cash to pay for the food.

INT. HORSE ARENA STABLES - DAY

Julius leaves Sarge and walks into a horse barn. He whistles.

A magnificent horse raises his head. ELI, the Pope's horse, is a classic among the Akhal-Teke, a breed of tall, powerful and intelligent animals. He is a chestnut colored stallion, with a white diamond patch on his forehead.

Eli releases the stall door with his mouth and comes trotting down the stable alleyway. Other horses neigh deferentially.

Julius affectionately rubs Eli's head and Eli rubs against his arm. Julius mounts Eli. Eli trots out of the barn...

EXT. HORSEBACK ARCHERY ARENA - CONTINUOUS

...and into the arena set up for horseback archery.

With a quiver of arrows on his back and a half dozen arrows in his bow hand, Julius quickly and accurately impales target after target with an arrow as Eli canters inside the arena.

JULIUS

We're there, Eli. Let's go home. I need you at your best tomorrow for the start of the Games.

Eli pins his ears back, races out of the arena and into the sunset. Dirt flies from his hooves.

EXT. JULIUS II GAMES ANNOUNCERS' TABLE - DAY

The day is cloudy and foggy.

Athletes in ceremonial dress and competitive uniforms are present, as are crowds of cheering spectators.

LISA and NEIL sit at the announcers' table near the infield. Attractive and upbeat, they talk to television cameras.

NEIL

Good morning and welcome to Rome's Olympiad Arena. Today marks the opening day of the Pope Julius II Vatican Games.

LISA

Held every four years, this four day event features religious and spiritual athletes from throughout the world.

NEIL

Exactly. They are all ready to 'Go for the Gold.'

LISA

And some are extremely gifted. Several foolishly gave up big contracts to do the Lord's - or whoever's - work.

NEIL

Maybe that's what Christ meant when he said, "The poor will always be with you."

LISA

They will be if you turn down the big money.

The Vatican Drum & Bugle Corps marches in front of the announcers' table.

NEIL

Today's highlight is the parkour competition, one of several co-ed events. Each team prepares according to tradition.

Druids, Buddhist and Rastafarians warm up in the background.

ST. JEANNE D'ARC TEAM AREA

The four nuns on the St. Jeanne d'Arc parkour team, Sisters LaTrelle, SUSAN, ANGELA and CARMEL are tied to stakes above a funeral pyre. Flames lap the wood. Each wears a brown, ankle-length peasant dress. Each is gorgeous.

NEIL (O.S.)

The Sisters de Jeanne d'Arc are the only all-nun team to participate in these games.

LISA (O.S.)

They certainly give new meaning to the term warming up.

The ropes that tie the nuns burn and break. One by one, each nun backflips out of the fire and into a huge frying pan. Each genuflects, crosses herself and trots off. The crowd cheers wildly.

ANNOUNCERS' TABLE

NEIL

Out of the fire and into the frying pan.

LISA

Well said. Oh, there's Pope Julius V. He initiated these games four years ago when he was Cardinal Antonio Sole.

GRANDSTAND

Julius rides Eli in front of the grandstand. He smiles, waves and shakes hands with spectators across the low wall.

NEIL (O.S.)

Yes, his last name is Italian for Sun.

Julius has his bow and arrows. Young women scream and jump.

LISA (O.S.)

He certainly brings a sunny countenance to everything.

ANNOUNCERS' TABLE

Lisa pulls out a mirror, fluffs her hair and adds lipstick.

LISA

Julius V looks every inch 'The Warrior Pope,' although he says that moniker is only for Julius II.

GRANDSTAND

Julius smiles and blesses the cheering crowd with the sign of the cross. He flashes the peace sign. Eli prances.

ANNOUNCERS' TABLE

LISA

Let's see if we can get this most popular and public of popes here to talk. Your Holiness? Your Holiness?

Julius rides to the announcers' table.

JULIUS

Good morning, Lisa. Neil. Welcome to the Julius II Games.

LISA

I've never seen anything like it, Your Holiness.

JULIUS

Nothing says competition like religion.

Lisa looks at him stunned. Julius smiles.

LISA

You can't be serious.

NEIL

(interrupts)

Who was Pope Julius II, Your Holiness?

JULIUS

The greatest pope ever. Never in history were war, art, extortion and Catholicism so intertwined or revered as under Julius II. These games are dedicated to his ideals.

LISA

And what can you tell us about this magnificent tiara?

Lisa points to a tall, jeweled tiara. It is behind the announcers in a glass case on a pedestal. The case is surrounded by four Vatican Guards holding machine guns.

JULIUS

It is the crowning achievement of Julius II's legacy. It doesn't just embody excess, which it does. Think of it as the fulcrum of, the nexus between, heaven and earth.

LISA
Why such importance?

JULIUS
You've heard of as above so below?

LISA
Of course.

JULIUS
Some believe Julius II precisely placed the tiara's top jewels to help create heaven on earth. But in the wrong hands or on the wrong head, the reverse can happen. It could make hell on earth or earth in heaven; difficult to say which would be worse.

LISA
Such a joker!

NEIL
(impatiently)
Your horse is magnificent. What kind is he?

Eli enthusiastically nods his head, as the pope pats him.

JULIUS
An Ahkal-teke. Eli was a colt when I won him in a game of Russian Roulette from a Russian colonel. He was one stall away from being ground up for sausage.

Eli stomps and snorts. Julius glances around the stadium. He shakes hands with Lisa and Neil.

JULIUS (CONT'D)
You have work to do.

LISA
(to camera)
Let the games begin!

PARKOUR RACE STARTING LINE

The Sisters de Jeanne d'Arc step out of their peasant dresses and reveal soft suede brown shorts and white jerseys. Members of each men's team do an approving double take.

LISA (O.S.)

This promises to be a great competition. Each parkour team needs to collect four flags, the furthest one is about a mile from the stadium.

MONTAGE - LOCATIONS OF PARKOUR FLAGS

- Eight parkour team flags atop the Piazza del Gesu.
- Eight parkour team flags atop the Villa Borghese
- Eight parkour team flags atop St. Ignatius Church
- Eight parkour team flags atop the Castel Sant'Angelo

NEIL (O.S.)

Flag 1 for each team is on the cross atop the Piazza del Gesu. Flag 2 is at the Villa Borghese. Flag 3 is in the steeple of St. Ignatius Church. Flag 4 is atop Castel Sant'Angelo on the banks of the Tiber.

END MONTAGE

ANNOUNCERS' TABLE

LISA

The first team to cross the finish lines with all four flags wins.

PARKOUR RACE STARTING LINE

In addition to the Druids, Rastafarians and Sisters de Jeanne d'Arc, there are five other teams.

NEIL (O.S.)

The teams will split up and send a runner to each of the four sites.

LISA (O.S.)

And our cameras will track this fast paced action.

The starting gun fires. The athletes run together and out of the arena, where they split up. The crowd cheers.

ANNOUNCERS' TABLE

Suddenly, Sister Angela from the Jeanne d'Arc parkour team springs on and over the announcers' table.

LISA
What the hell?

TIARA PEDESTAL

Angela flips toward the Vatican guards guarding the tiara. She flips onto the shoulders of one of them and touches two guards lightly on the face and smiles.

Carmela bounds onto the announcers' table. She does a hand spring and lands on another guard's shoulders. The guards look up at her admiringly.

Two horse drawn Amish buggies race out of the stadium tunnel and scurry in front of the announcers' table. The knife blades on their wheels twirl menacingly, then slash the legs of the tiara's pedestal. The tiara teeters.

Angela jumps off the shoulders of the guard toward Carmela. Carmela flips her high. Angela catches the tiara as it falls. She hits the ground running.

Guards aim their guns, but don't shoot with the crowd near.

The buggies circle back to the nuns. Angela jumps into one. Carmela twists off the guard's shoulders and into the other. The buggies tear away down the track.

GRANDSTAND

From in front of the grandstand, Julius sees the theft. He and Eli give chase.

The buggies race out of the arena.

The pope rides hard in pursuit.

EXT. ANNOUNCERS' TABLE - DAY

LISA
My god! The Sisters de Jeanne d'Arc
just stole the Tiara of Julius II.

NEIL
This crowd is shocked. I'm shocked.
The Vatican guards appear to be
shocked and the pope just galloped
out of here without any security.

LISA
Whether this is real or not, it
should help the ratings.

EXT. GAMES STADIUM - DAY

Two Amish men clothed only in long underwear and hats run out of the tunnel, pointing to the buggies. They untie the last of the ropes that wrap their arms.

Two Vatican guards on motorcycles give chase. They wheel out of the arena, spilling dirt on the two Amish men. The Amish kick the ground, yell and throw their hats.

EXT. STREETS OF ROME - DAY

Sisters LaTrelle and Susan race the buggies side by side through the crowded, foggy streets of Rome. Julius pursues.

The guards wind through the traffic and catch up to Julius. The buggies split at a street that circles around a fountain.

JULIUS

Get the one on the right.

They follow the buggy, weaving through traffic. It hops a sidewalk, goes down a narrow alley, then back to a street.

The buggy barely misses a truck and cuts through a park.

The motorcycles go around the park on sidewalks and streets to a hilltop, zigzagging through pedestrians. It catches up to the buggy and falls behind it. Horns honk. People run.

As bank robbers drive off in a get-away car, the buggy slashes its tires. It crashes. Police surround them.

Buggy and cycles blast into the arena of the Mausoleum of Augustus. Susan pumps the reins hard as a motorcycle pulls next to her. Her wheel blade cuts the wheel of the cycle.

The cycle crashes. Its driver jumps onto the back of the other.

The buggy gets back on the street. The guards pursue.

Careening through traffic and shoppers, the buggy heads toward a Metro rail station. The horse blasts through the turnstile. Wheel blades cut through the ticket dispensers and the buggy gets through. The motorcycle is right behind.

EXT. METRO STATION - DAY

Sisters Susan and Angela ride to a train as it opens its doors. The horse gets through, but the wheels stick on the doors. The nuns jump out, run through the open train door on the other side and get into another train.

On foot, the guards squeeze past the horse and buggy as the train the nuns are on leaves the station.

The nuns wave good-bye through a window.

EXT. STREETS OF ROME - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Julius and Eli chase the other buggy through fog and traffic.

The buggy gets lost in a cemetery amid a funeral. Mourners recognize Julius. Julius gets off Eli to bless them and comfort the widow and family.

A woman wipes his face with a towel and the image of his face stays on it. She sees this and weeps effusively.

Julius mounts Eli and gallops out of the cemetery, cutting in and out of traffic, looking for the buggy. He sees it on an overpass, partially covered by fog.

JULIUS

Unbelievable!

He gallops up a ramp, weaves through traffic, catches the buggy, grabs the horse's reins and stops it. Julius sees a stunned elderly Amish couple.

JULIUS (CONT'D)

Sorry Folks. Wrong buggy.

AMISH MAN

Are you filming a spaghetti western?

JULIUS

Do they still make those?

AMISH WOMAN

I don't know. We're a little behind the times.

Julius gazes around and sees another Amish buggy on a lower street near the Tiber River. He urges Eli on.

Eli jumps over cars, bounces off a couple of walls - parkour style - and pounds through vehicular and pedestrian traffic.

The buggy bounces down a stairway into the catacombs of Rome. Julius and Eli follow.

The buggy goes by an archaeological site where several archaeologists work by lantern light. A razor wheel cuts through a clay wall. Hundreds of skeletons fall out, knocking over workers. Eli jumps over and runs through the bones.

The buggy flies up a ramp and onto the streets. The buggy turns hard down a narrow alley. Its wheel blades almost touch the walls. Julius and Eli close in.

LaTrelle passes the reins to Carmela, grabs a fire escape landing, and swings backward out of the buggy. She flips over Julius and Eli, lands on the grounds and runs back toward the street behind them.

Julius backs Eli out of the alley.

Carrying the tiara in a backpack, LaTrelle races down the street against traffic. She jumps on cars and disappears in the fog.

Julius looks, but does not see her.

Riding atop a car, LaTrelle jumps off as it nears the Castel Sant'Angelo.

Julius stands in the saddle and gazes around as Eli trots along the Tiber River. He hears a helicopter.

JULIUS
(to himself)
Castel Sant'Angelo.

Julius weaves through traffic to get to Castel Sant'Angelo.

EXT./INT. CASTEL SANT'ANGELO - DAY

Julius sees LaTrelle scale the outer walls of the Castel like a spider. He urges Eli up the Castel's inside stairs.

LaTrelle pulls herself to the roof and runs to the angel at its center.

CASTEL SANT'ANGELO ROOFTOP

The helicopter is overhead, barely seen in the fog. It lowers a cable. A hand partially tucked inside a shirt is its logo.

Julius and Eli ride through the roof's door as LaTrelle pulls up her team's parkour flag, stuffs it in a rear pocket, hooks to a cable harness and begins to rise.

People touring the Castel see her.

TOURIST WOMAN #1
It's the Virgin Mary.

TOURIST WOMAN #2
She's ascending into heaven.

People bow in prayer and silence.

JULIUS

Good god, these tourists are a
superstitious lot.

Julius nocks an arrow in his bow and aims as he rides Eli
toward LaTrelle, who is over seventy-five meters away.

TOURIST MAN #1

The pope is going to shoot the
Mother of God.

Julius lets an arrow fly. It cuts one of the front shoulder
straps of the backpack holding the tiara.

LaTrelle's eyes open wide in surprise.

Julius shoots another arrow. It cuts the other shoulder strap
holding the tiara.

LaTrelle hangs on to the pack with one hand.

Julius nocks another arrow as he rides almost under LaTrelle.
He leans back in the saddle and shoots.

LaTrelle gets into the helicopter as the third arrow nips her
butt. It cuts a piece of fabric off her shorts, impaling her
flag and lifting it from her pocket as it flies past.

As LaTrelle looks down to see torn pink lace panties through
the tear, her eyes meet Julius' as he steadies Eli.

The helicopter flies off, whipping around the arrow with the
flag. It falls toward Julius. He snatches it out of the air.
Emotionless, he turns Eli and rides away.

INT. PAPAL PEACE CENTER - DAY

Papal staff monitor rows of computer screens which display
events from around the world. Julius enters brusquely and
speaks with KURT, the Vatican guard room commander.

JULIUS

Can you pick up the tiara, Kurt?

KURT

No, Your Holiness. We had it for a
moment over the city, but then the
helicopter disappeared.

JULIUS

Can we get help from Scotland Yard?
The C.I.A? NATO? Interpol? Mossad?