ALIAS"

INT. CAR - MORNING

Sydney enters, sits in the passenger seat of a dark sedan under a burnt-out bridge, somewhere in downtown LA. Agent Vaughn sits behind the wheel, rifling through papers in his briefcase.

AGENT VAUGHN

All right, we have ninty seconds, so no small talk -- don't take it personally, okay?

He looks at her, but all she returns is a simple stare. He takes this as confirmation. He goes back to rifling through the papers -- slightly unruffled, a only a touch comedic:

AGENT VAUGHN (cont'd)
You'll be tracked once you arrive in
Berlin -- we've scheduled a rendezvous at
the Steigenberger Hotel, just off the
Kurfuerstendamm. There are three
elevators, you'll board the middle car,
Thursday at oh-six-hundred. Drop-pass
anything you've got on Kunther.

SYDNEY

... what are you looking for?

AGENT VAUGHN A pin, they gave me a pin--

SYDNEY

What for?

AGENT VAUGHN
You'll wear a pin on your coat lapel:
left side means we're on for the meet,

right side, no go and we improvise.

SYDNEY

I can find a pin to wear.

AGENT VAUGHN

They wanted you to use the one they gave me.

SYDNEY

But you lost it.

AGENT VAUGHN

No, it's in here.

She watches him as he continues to search. Finally:

4JAS

(CONTINUED)

SYDNEY

Okay, yeah, I'll use my own.

AGENT VAUGHN

They want you to wear this one.

SYDNEY

I'd rather use a pin that an actual person would wear.

ACENT VAUGIIN

Take the pin.

SYDNEY

I'll wear my own. Give that one to Amy.

She smiles, getting out.

AGENT VAUGHN
Okay, I'll tell 'em you, uh... fine. (before she closes the door) Hey. I, uh... I didn't say this to you the other day, but I'm glad you're with

She's touched.

SYDNEY

Thanks.

AGENT VAUGHN

Yeah, I really respect your father. I took a few of his comm seminars, he's... he's a pretty brilliant guy.

This dims her bulb. She looks at Vaughn, nodding... not wanting to reveal her disdain for her father.

SYDNEY

I'll see ya.

AGENT VAUGHN

Good luck in Berlin.

And with a smile, she leaves, closing the door.

