

Card: Cyprus 1984

The mid-summer sun reflects off an old brick building painted white. Two police cruisers from the 70's are parked up front.

Four CYPRIOT POLICEMEN in grey uniforms sit at a wooden table near the door of the station, barely hiding in the shade. They drink tea and smoke cigarettes: CAPTAIN XEVER (50's, gray hair and thick mustache), SERGEANTS GARZA and JOHAN (late 30's, thin mustaches) and CORPORAL NIKOS (20's, trying to grow his mustache). Captain Xever fans himself with a newspaper as he holds court.

XEVER (IN GREEK)

Sergeant Johan, do you have more leads on the last night's hit and run?

JOHAN (IN GREEK)

We have a lead, Captain. A rental car from Mustapha's fits the description.

XEVER (IN GREEK)

Why haven't you arrested the driver and the car?

JOHAN (IN GREEK)

It is leased to an American woman working at the embassy.

XEVER (IN GREEK)

American? Witnesses say it was a woman driving. Blonde hair. I'll call the embassy personally.

GARZA (IN GREEK)

It's just a refugee who died in the accident.

Xever opens the paper and lays it on the table. A picture of an injured man fills the cover. He points at it as he speaks.

XEVER (IN GREEK)

In Akrotiri, all human beings deserve justice!

(CONTINUED)