## ENEMY OF THE STATE

RACHEL

How's the trout?

DEAN

It tastes like fish.

RACHEL

It is fish.

DEAN

I mean it tastes like every other fish I've ever had. Every fish tastes the same.

RACHEL

Do you like fish?

DEAN

Not that much.

RACHEL

Here's what you asked for. Brill's note said it was everything you'd need to, shall we say, coax DePinto--

DEAN

When do I get to meet him?

RACHEL

DePinto?

DEAN

Brill.

RACHEL

Never.

DEAN

That wasn't the answer I was hoping for.

RACHEL

What answer were you--

DEAN

"Soon". Or at least sooner than never.

RACHEL

It's how he works.

DEAN

Brill?

RACHEL

Yes.

DEAN

So you've said.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Ten thousand cash. I don't know if it's Brill's prices going up or your commission.

RACHEL

I take a straight 15 percent. Brill's fee varies with risk. Perhaps you'd be more comfortable using someone else.

DEAN

Other than Brill.

RACHEL

Other than me.

DEAN

Why would I--

RACHEL

Someone with whom you don't have quite so personal a--

DEAN

I  $\underline{\text{like}}$  our history. And I like you. I'd probably like  $\underline{\text{Brill}}$  if I ever got to--

RACHEL

He doesn't work that way.

DEAN

I just want to make sure I'm not breaking the law.

RACHEL

You're not.

DEAN

How can I be sure.

RACHEL

I wouldn't let you. Good luck with DePinto.

DEAN

(pause)

Thank you.

RACHEL

Eat your fish.

## ENEMY OF THE STATE (2)

DEAN

Stacy?

STACY

How could you let me find out like this?

DEAN

Stacy, I found out like this. This is the first I'm hearing of--

STACY

Robert--

DEAN

It's not true.

STACY

(reading)

"Sources revealed an FBI investigation into a possible money laundering scheme that may have sent millions of dollars--

DEAN

I've seen it.

STACY

(reading)

"At the center of the investigation are well-known Washington-area attorneys Robert Dean and Rachel Banks."

DEAN

Yeah...look--

STACY

You <u>swore!</u>

DEAN

I have lunch with Rachel once a month. She's my connection to an investigator.

STACY

I told you I didn't want you seeing her.

DEAN

I know.

STACY

You had an affair with this woman, Robert, we went to a fucking <a href="counselor">counselor</a> for a year.

DEAN

I see her for business.

STACY

You told me you weren't seeing her at all.

DEAN

I didn't want you to be upset. I shouldn't have lied. Stacy, there's nothing between me and Rachel Banks.

STACY (O.S.)

The date stamp on the picture is last  $\underline{\text{month}}$ . Is that where you and Rachel conduct business.

DEAN

(shaking his head)
It's not real...
 (to STACY)
That's not me.

STACY

Oh, please--

DEAN

It's not a real picture, Stacy,
it's been doctored-up.

STACY

I think you should leave now, Robert.

DEAN

Stacy--

STACY

Leave this house.

## ENEMY OF THE STATE (3)

RACHEL

Fuck you. When you needed information, I got it. You didn't care how.

DEAN

I did care how.

RACHEL

This conversation's over.

DEAN

What're you gonna do, Rachel? You gonna sit in a bar in Baltimore? You want your job back? You want a life?

RACHEL

I don't <a href="have">have</a> a life, Bobby. I'm in love with a married man.

DEAN

I'm sorry about that.

RACHEL

What makes you think it's you?

DEAN

It's not me?

RACHEL

You're a moron, you know that?

DEAN

Yeah.

RACHEL

When I need to reach Brill, I chalk the mailbox on 14th and Main. When he sees the mark, he knows there's a drop. The location's always the same. The number twelve ferry to Glen Burnie. Tuesdays or Fridays. The drop's behind Seat 74. I leave something, he picks it up later.

DEAN (V.O.)

Any idea what he looks like?

RACHEL (V.O.)

My guess is male, somewhere in his 40's or 50's. Race, height, weight, you're on your own. Now I don't know how he's gonna feel about someone tracking him down. He's reclusive. I'm sure he has his reasons.

# **ENEMY OF THE STATE (4)**

## **DEAN**

Listen to me. The house is bugged. So we gotta be quiet, okay? Is Eric in school?

STACY

Yes.

DEAN

Has anyone been by? Police? FBI?

STACY

Just reporters.

DEAN

I wish you'd gone to your parents like I asked you.

STACY

This is my house. Nobody's kicking me out of my house. I picked those drapes.

DEAN

I don't think anybody wants the drapes, Stacy, I think the drapes are okay.

STACY

What happened to your head?

DEAN

I was in a car chase and a small explosion. Now listen to me: The NSA is behind this. They think that guy I told you about, Daniel Zavitz, they think Zavitz gave me a tape or computer chip of some kind that could be damaging to them. So they're doing all these things electronically. The bank records, the surveillance. They're the ones who broke into the house. Now I know there's no reason to believe me. But I love you. And I love our son. So just believe me anyway.

(pause)

Please.

STACY

Does that hurt?

DEAN

Well...yeah.

STACY

Good.

DEAN

Stacy--

STACY

I told you they could do this. I told you they had this kind of capability and that with this antiterrorism it would be just another-

DEAN

Stacy...Stacy...maybe now isn't the best time for the I-Told-You-So speech.

STACY

I'm sorry I didn't believe you.

DEAN

That's okay.

STACY

I opened the present you got me from Harrison's.

DEAN

You opened the thing?

STACY

The lingerie.

DEAN

That was for Christmas.

STACY

I was missing you.

DEAN

You're as bad as Eric. I've got an entire family of people who root through--...who root through... uh...presents, and...

STACY

What is it?

DEAN

Oh Christ.