Moscow Rocks

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Amazon edition
RUSSIAN TELEVISION PILOT

“MOSCOW ROCKS”

By Alan Nafzger
There are a series of old black and white photos mostly from the late 1990s. They are of young girls with musical instruments. They are childhood photos of a seven member all girl rock band that is about to form in Moscow.

Then there is a photo or two of a young boy sitting at his first P.C. This is the new band’s sound man and technician.

Finally as the credits end there is an array of photos of Stanislav Tchaikovsky.

TCHAIKOVSKY (V.O.)
This is me. I’m Stanislav Tchaikovsky.

We see old photos of Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky.

TCHAIKOVSKY (V.O.)
This is my great-great-great-grandfather, Pyotr Tchaikovsky.

We see old photos of a woman concert pianist.

TCHAIKOVSKY (V.O.)
This is my mother.

We see old photos of a male composer.

TCHAIKOVSKY (V.O.)
This is my father.

We see contemporary photos of a male conductor.

TCHAIKOVSKY (V.O.)
This is my brother. Ludwig Tchaikovsky. Big freaking deal he works for the Bolshoi.

We see a rapid succession of historic to modern musical figures. There are about ten that flash and give us the impression this is a musical family.
TCHAIKOVSKY (V.O.)
In fact I’m from a very talented family. Unfortunately I was expelled from music school for beating my instructor and throwing him from the window onto the street. Perhaps is wasn’t entirely that; it might simply be that I had no talent for music.

We see one final photo - Stanislav Tchaikovsky’s official photograph as Director of the FSB. Stanislav Tchaikovsky is the villain of our series.

CUT TO...

INT. LUBYANKA BUILDING - OFFICE OF THE DIRECTOR

Stanislav Tchaikovsky is on the phone with his director of counter-terrorism. From his office, he is watching a protest live on television.

TCHAIKOVSKY
Shot them!
(pause)
No, you shot them and its over.

EXT. MOSCOW SIDEWALK -- MUSEUM OF POWER ART GALLERY

Police are seizing paintings of Russia's president and prime minister and FSB director in women's lingerie from an art gallery. There is an angry mob protesting. FSB counter-terrorism investigator, Vitaly Mironov, is there. However he is not assertive and isn’t the typical FSB employee. He is diplomatic and sensitive. He is single.

VITALY MIRONOV
(to the angry mob)
Yes, I agree it is a satirical display and technically art. But my boss says they break several laws.

His phone rings. He answers. The crowd quiets politely so he can speak on the phone.
VITALY MIRONOV
Yes, boss.
(pause)
Seriously?
(pause)
Okay I will tell them.

Evidently Tchaikovsky hung up without saying goodbye. Mironov puts the phone up and the crowd gets louder.

The officers remove a picture of the head of the Russian Orthodox Church, his torso covered in tattoos.

Vitaly Mironov speaks to the crowd in a soft but understandable voice.

VITALY MIRONOV
That was my boss. He wants me to shot you. I guess you better go home now?

The protesting Russians pause. They think about it and then matter-of-factly go home.

Vitaly Mironov seems pleased with his people skills. But then is disgusted when he turns to look at perhaps 10 or 12 paintings that have been confiscated on put on a truck.

**EXT. MOSCOW MUSIC SCHOOL - NIGHT**

Fausta is in all black and she appears to be a cat burglar. She is creeping along the roof wants to repeal down a rope into the side of the building and then enter quietly. She miscalculates and flies into a window.

**INT. MOSCOW MUSIC SCHOOL - NIGHT**

It happens to be the window to the office of the administrator who expelled her from the school ten years before. Glass breaks and alarms are sounding. She takes out her flashlight and begins to go through his files... she finds her file and removes a paper, “The Sounds of Moscow”. This is the paper and sheet music she was expelled over.

One police car arrives and Fausta throws a trumpet and a trombone out the window at them; the police duck for cover.
A second police car arrives and Fausta throws a French horn and a snare drum at them. They also dive for cover.

A third police care arrives and Fausta throws a big bass drum and a tuba out the window. As police can’t enter the locked building; Fausta runs downstairs and exits out the back. She runs down the alley with is paper.

The next morning...

**EXT. MOSCOW MUSIC SCHOOL - DAY**

Vitaly Mironov is assigned the case. He slows as he approaches the building looking at the musical instruments out on the sidewalk. One of the badly dented police cars is still there. Mironov looks up at the open window.

**INT. MOSCOW MUSIC SCHOOL OFFICE - DAY**

Vitaly Mironov is greeted at the crime scene by the school administrator.

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VITALY MIRONOV
Hello. I’m Vitaly Mironov, FSB counter-terrorism.

ADMINISTRATOR
Terrorism?

VITALY MIRONOV
You don’t know my boss. Any case about music gets his attention.

ADMINISTRATOR
Oh I see.
(pause)
Well, that is good.
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The office is trashed. The secretary is straightening things up.

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VITALY MIRONOV
What happened here?
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ADMINISTRATOR
Well it is more serious than someone playing the wrong key. Someone stole a file...

SECRETARY
Not the entire file... just a paper and the sheet music.

VITALY MIRONOV
Why?

SECRETARY
Fausta.

ADMINISTRATOR
Oh my.
(pause)
A troubled former student.
(pause)
She wanted to mix everyday sounds... drills, knives and forks clanking on plates, dogs barking, car horns into music.

VITALY MIRONOV
What did you do?

ADMINISTRATOR
We expelled her, of course.

VITALY MIRONOV
Why? She was only a child.

ADMINISTRATOR
Seventeen! A child prodigy ruined by modern ideas. A shame.

The SECRETARY hands MIRONOV the file. There is a photo inside and her grades.

VITALY MIRONOV
Quite attractive. Almost perfect grades.
ADMINISTRATOR
She tortured us with her innovations. She created music with baby pacifiers. Bear ejaculations. And dogs she trained to bark on key.

VITALY MIRONOV
What is wrong with that?

ADMINISTRATOR
She was a disgrace to this establishment. It took us years to build our reputation back up.

Mironov is already in love with the woman. He photo and her artistic flare. He clearly doesn’t like the administrator. But he is professional and doesn’t allow it to show.

VITALY MIRONOV
Do you have any of her work?

ADMINISTRATOR
No. That is what she stole.

VITALY MIRONOV
That is what someone stole.
(pause)
What instrument did she play?

ADMINISTRATOR
All of them of course.

VITALY MIRONOV
Thank you.

ADMINISTRATOR
Your boss is Stanislav Tchaikovsky? Is he any kin to Ludwig Tchaikovsky, the Bolshoi conductor?

VITALY MIRONOV
Yes. They are brothers.
ADMINISTRATOR
That explains the interest in music. He must be very proud of his brother.

VITALY MIRONOV
He hates his brother.

ADMINISTRATOR
Your boss plays an instrument?

VITALY MIRONOV
No.

ADMINISTRATOR
Well, we can’t all be musicians. It takes talent and discipline.

VITALY MIRONOV
He hates musicians.

INT. MOSCOW MUSIC SHOP - DAY

Fausta is in the shop posting a flier for auditions. She is starting a new band.

Vitaly Mironov enters the shop, shows his badge and asks the clerk some questions.

VITALY MIRONOV
Do you know this woman?

The clerk thinks it is odd that Mironov walked right past this woman on his way into the shop. The clerk can’t not look at Fausta. Mironov takes the clue and cautiously approaches her.

VITALY MIRONOV
Excuse me. My boss is going to a party tonight for a conductor, can you recommend a small gift. I’m supposed to bring back a gift for my boss to present.
FAUSTA
And you aren’t a musician? And
the gift is for Ludwig
Tchaikovsky?
(pause)
I think I can help you.

Fausta looks though the sheet music that is for sale. She
smiles and hands Mironov her choice.

FAUSTA
Ludwig will love this.

VITALY MIRONOV
Thank you. Thank you very much.

INT. BACKSTAGE AT THE BOLSHOI - NIGHT

Ludwig Tchaikovsky and his orchestra has just performed and
it is also Ludwig’s birthday.

After the concert Stanislav Tchaikovsky brashly walks
backstage. Security tries to stop him but he pushes them
aside. His mother rushes to him.

MOTHER
Stanislav! Oh, I’m so glad you
came.

TCHAIKOVSKY
Of course, he is my brother.

MOTHER
Oh, thank you so much for coming.
I know he will love to see you.
(pause)
He will be over here. Soon.

Ludwig Tchaikovsky is on the far side of the room shaking
hands and being congratulated but he is making his way to
where his family is waiting.

Various guests comment to Stanislav.

GUEST #1
(mockingly)
Catch any terrorists lately?

Several artists laugh.

GUEST #1
Come meet Ludwig’s brother.

GUEST #2
Oh, I didn’t know he had a brother. What do you play?

MOTHER
(proudly)
He is with the FSB.

The artists who over heard slyly walk away. GUEST #1 and GUEST #2 fake seeing someone they know and exit the conversation. The FSB director is a pariah at the party of artists and musicians. This even further fuels the flames between brothers.

Ludwig finally arrives hugs everyone – his beautiful wife and kids, his mother. There is an uneasy hug between brothers.

ACTRESS
There is champagne in snacks on a table at the back.

Many guest move in this direction.

LUDWIG
Good to see you.

TCHAIKOVSKY
Likewise. Congratulations on the concert and your birthday.

Stanislav hands Ludwig a gift of sheet music.

TCHAIKOVSKY
Congratulations.

LUDWIG
What is this?
TCHAIKOVSKY
A gift.

He seems happy as he opens the gift. But the smile quickly leaves.

LUDWIG
(like a child)
Mother, he gave me “Funkadelic Reggae Hits of the 1970s”.

LUDWIG is not happy.

LUDWIG
I don’t play Reggae and I don’t know what Funkadelic is.

TCHAIKOVSKY
Oh, there must be some sort of mix up. My employee said this was highly recommended. Oh, this has been a joke.

LUDWIG
You sent an employee to get me a gift?

MOTHER
(whispering to Stanislov)
It would be better if you picked the gift out yourself.

TCHAIKOVSKY
Yes, mother.

Stanislov Tchaikovsky looks at everything his brother has... the adoring fans, the wife and family and everything seems so easy for him. Stanislov hates everything musical.

INT. FAUSTA’S OFFICE JOB – DAY

Fausta is a clerk at a musicians booking agency, but she does all the work and the boss plays video games in his office all day. The phone is ringing off the hook. Fausta looks frazzled. Finally, she has had enough; she unplugs the phone. She pulls out the paper that she stole from the
music school. Fausta sits and reads her old music school paper. She smiles big and her imagination starts whirling about.

**INT. SHOPPING CENTER – COMPUTER STORE – DAY**

Fausta is shopping for computers. LONG SHOT. From a distance, she watches a young man (Yuli) teaching and then selling a client some equipment, but to make the sale he had to demonstrate the computers ability to make music. The computers with high tech music software and quality speakers get her attention and she moves closer. As the client leaves with his new equipment, Fausta whispers something in Yuli’s ear. He smiles eagerly. She hands him a business card.

**INT. APARTMENT BUILDING – DAY**

Fausta and Yuli walk up about 10 flights of stairs as the elevator is broken. They are there to recruit a new band member. She knocks on a door; there isn’t an answer. They begin to walk downstairs but Fausta stops dead in her tracks. She hears something. A tapping… and drumming. It seems like it is in the pipes. She smiles. Fausta and Yuli descend into the basement. LONG SHOT. They see Puna banging away on the building’s pipes, giving a solo percussion concert to the mostly empty building. From a distance we see Fausta approach her and speak with her. Puna seems to agree and is given a business card.

**INT. UPSCALE RESTAURANT – DAY**

Bella is at a table eating with a very handsome man. He is probably someone who also works with the Bolshoi orchestra. Puna and Yuli wait at the door. Fausta walks past the maitre d and whispers something in Bella’s ear. Bella smiles and agrees. Bella is handed a business card.

**EXT. MOSCOW SIDEWALK – NIGHT**

Epikhariia is singing and playing Russian gypsy music with a group on the street with a hat to collect the coins. Bella puts a rather large bill in the hat and Epikhariia looks up. The group continues to play. Fausta whispers something in Epikhariia’s ear and she also agrees. A card is put in the hat also.
EXT. WOMENS CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Svetlana is working at a fashionable women’s clothing store. However she just got off the phone with her loser boyfriend and she is in tears. Yuli, Epikhariia, Puna, Bella and Fausta walk into the store. LONG SHOT. From Fausta speaks to Svetlana and she agrees and cheers up a bit.

INT. NIGHT CLUB

Yuli, Svetlana, Epikhariia, Puna, Bella and Fausta walk into the night club. The music is blaring and people are dancing. It is the cool place to be it seems. Biana is a rebellious 19 year old who seems to be chatting up a naïve 17 year old school girl. Biana seems to be buying the drinks and looking to seduce a man. Biana loves the night clubs and watching the people and have the people look at her also. Fausta whispers in Biana’s ear and she agrees. Biana is handed a card.

A fight breaks out and the girls run for cover. Biana picks up a chair and smashed one of the troublemakers over the head. She is the side of rock-n-roll with an edge.

INT. MOSCOW APARTMENT OWNED BY 45 YEAR OLD COUPLE - NIGHT

Fausta asks Tekha’s parents if they can see her. Yuli, Biana, Svetlana, Epikhariia, Puna, Bella and Fausta enter the apartment. Everyone except Fausta sits or stands in the front room. Tekha’s parents seem in shock at and odd assortment in the apartment. Biana eye is swollen and red from the night club fight.

BELLA
(to Tekha’s parents)
Can I have some ice for her eye?

Fausta goes back the girl’s bedroom. Tekha is there with her head phones when she unplugs the jack, the music is very loud. It drowns out the conversation. Tekha agrees and Fausta leaves a card on the bed. Tekha plugs her head phones back in and the music is slightly audible. Tekha is partially deaf.
INT. MOSCOW WAREHOUSE – DAY

The girls are protected in the warehouse; dogs only allow band members and Yuli inside. The baby sleeps through the music... there is a German Shepard (guardian angel) that is allowed inside and she keeps the baby warm and sleeping.

Fausta returns with food for the band. They are rehearsing playing hard and fast... almost a race. But it is a pissing contest as to who has the most endurance. Finally after six hours they begin to pass out. Some faint and some their instruments fracture or explode. Biana is the last band member standing. She is the top dog after Fausta.

INT. MOSCOW WAREHOUSE – NIGHT

All the girls are sitting around after the contest. Tekha is reading the music upside down.

    FAUSTA
    It’s upside down?

    TEKHA
    What?

    FAUSTA
    (louder)
    You are reading it upside down.

Tekha appears to be nearly deaf from the loud music. However, she does manage by lip reading. Since she is looking at Fausta the second time she speaks, Tekha can understand.

Fausta takes the sheet music she wrote in school and explains things to the band.

    FAUSTA
    There are four movements here.
    There are four different locations we want to sample and incorporate into the music. I want to be perfectly clear, that since almost EVERYTHING is against he law in Russia, then
some things we are going to do will be illegal.

PUNA
But that is the whole point right?

FAUSTA
Not entirely. Also I want to make sure we all understand this can be dangerous.

PUNA
Danger is hot.

FAUSTA
But it will be the greatest concerts this city has ever seen.

YULI
The most important thing is that we are organized so we are in and out fast. We enter and each person proceeds to their location instrument. I will follow the band in a logical procession and record a sampling. When we are all done, then we will leave. No encounters with the police we simply disappear.

(pause)
The next day your instruments will be programmed with the sounds you have recorded and we can rehearse.

(pause)
Then when Fausta says the song is ready we will return to the location and play a performance. I will record it on several cameras and instantly upload it to the Internet.

(pause)
Here is our flier. This will be posted on the Moscow streets and electronically on Facebook.
He holds up a flier with a list of songs...

MOSCOW ROCKS

1. School House Daze
2. This Horse Has A Kick
3. Moscow Moves, or not
4. Nuclear Love

YULI
Done?

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL – DAY

FAUSTA and YULI return to FAUSTA’s elementary school. Fausta is looking for her old teacher. She is walking down the hall looking into classroom... most are filled with young teachers who are kind and have compassionate voices. They are telling interesting stories. Many students look inspired. But Fausta stops. She hears a harsh voice, an angry voice. It is her old teacher. She follows the anger to the classroom. The teacher is lecturing them on discipline for the 100th time and it has no entertainment value or interest for the students. Fausta looks inside the class to confirm. She allows Yuli to stick a small hand held camera in the door and survey the room.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL – NIGHT

The entire band makes entry into the school. They walk down the hallway backlit as if walking down to tunnel to a major rock concert. They enter the classroom in military order and in absolute silence... Each girl finds her location. Yuli has a digital sound recorder. Each girl plays some scales on their instrument... pencil sharpener, globe, fish aquarium, chalkboard, books, teacher’s squeaky chair... etc. Yuli records everything and they leave.
INT. BOOKING AGENCY - DAY

Fausta looks frazzled. She has been on the phone all day organizing concerts for other people. Her boss has done nothing. Five o’clock arrives and Fausta is done with work. She leaves on the heels of her feet.

EXT. VARIOUS MOSCOW SIDEWALKS - DAY

Fausta looks restored exiting the building and she is walking on the balls of their feet within a few steps.

Bella leaves her boring job at the Bolshoi.

Puna leaves her rundown apartment house.

Tekha leaves her school.

Yuli leaves his work.

Biana abruptly stops chatting with a young man at a café.

Svetlana leaves her dress shop job and the mall.

Epikhariia and her street musician friends split up the money they have collected during the day. She waves to them and walks to the warehouse.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

One by one the band members arrive. Without a sound they walk though an army of dogs who are patiently sitting at the warehouse entrance. A passerby inadvertently walks past the warehouse and takes a step like he will enter too. About 23 dogs bark at him, some are growling. The passerby abruptly turns and continues down the sidewalk.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

There is light construction, it appears that some girls are making instruments. Yuli is installing computer chips and built in microphones. We can see the beginning shapes of a Balalaika, Kalyuki and a Treshchotka.

Several of the girls are at a sewing machine and they are making multicolored costumes.
They try on different disguises. Each character has a colour that will identify her during performances.

- Yuli - black
- Tekha - pink
- Biana - grey
- Svetlana - yellow
- Epikhariia - green
- Puna - red
- Bella - white
- Fausta - purple

**INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY**

Again with military precision and absolute stealth the band (now disguised and in costumes) enters the hallway and then the Fausta’s old classroom. YULI enters and sets up four digital cameras. The band enters and stands at the front of the classroom. It is silent...

TEACHER #1
What do you think you are doing?

The teacher panics and runs to the door... she looks down the hall... there is no help. She can’t leave the children unsupervised.

The performance begins and teacher tries to grab Biana’s guitar; wrong move. Biana spins away from her gingerly and continues to play. The children have been in shock but gradually warm to the music.

Yuli is watching the teacher and it looks like she about to have a heart attack. Yuli is worried. He guides her through the performance area to the back and sits her in front of the aquarium... he massages her neck until the song is over. We can’t hear what he is saying but he is whispering calming words to her.

By the time the song is done, the children are like the other children in the school they are engaged and happy and we can see from their body language their brains are stimulated. Some dance. The band walks out and Yuli collects the cameras.
INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL HALLWAY – DAY

The band wants to exit to the left but several security guards block the path. Their guns are drawn. The band runs to the right out into the parking lot and into the van. They narrowly escape.

INT. YULI’S VAN – DAY

Yuli is driving with one hand and has his smart phone in one hand. He is monitoring youtube. He has one hit before they leave the parking lot.

YULI
One hit, two hits, six hits,
twenty eight hits.

The girls all applaud and it seems a success in their mind. The van is returning to the warehouse. The girls in the back of the van are sitting on bags of dog food.

YULI
One thousand and twelve hits
(pause)
Six thousand two hundred and sixty three hits

EXT. WAREHOUSE PARKING AREA – DAY

They pull up into the warehouse parking area. The 20 odd dogs divide. Some are purebred, some are crippled.

SVETLANA
Why do we have so many dogs
around here?

BIANA
They dig the music baby.

The girls get out and rush inside to computers to see the videos and read the comments. Yuli unloads some dog food and opens a sack for the pack.
INT. ADRENALINE FILLED WAREHOUSE – DAY

The girls have been congratulating themselves for five minutes or more. The girls are very loud; seven speaking at a time. No one is listening... they are all talking.

When Yuli enters he has his smart phone out again. The girls freeze and turn to him.

YULI
(pauses for effect)
Twenty eight thousand hits.

The girls are ecstatic.

INT. STANISLAV TCHAIKOVSKY’S OFFICE FSB BUILDING

Tchaikovsky is on the phone; he is enraged. He puts the phone down and picks it up quicky. He is so upset and shaking in a fit he can’t operate the phone. He walks out of his office. His secretary is having lunch.

He runs to the employee lunch room. He bursts in and everyone stops eating. Tchaikovsky is so out of breath that there is a long pause.

TCHAIKOVSKY
There was a major terrorism attack this morning on an elementary school in our city and you are eating lunch!!!

It causes a panic with the lower ranking officers who suspect that terrorists actually did attack. They stream out of the cafeteria.

TCHAIKOVSKY
God forsaken musicians.

However, there is a table of higher ranking investigators who don’t move. They whisper to each other?

INVESTIGATOR #1
(whispering)
Musicians again.
INVESTIGATOR #2
(whispering)
Yes.

Tchaikovsky approaches the table and everyone begins to rise.

TCHAIKOVSKY
You Mironov, you are chief of counter-terrorism, I want results.

VITALY MIRONOV
Yes, sir.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL – DAY

When Vitaly Mironov arrives there must be 40 or more FSB personnel on the sight. The parking lot is full of FSB vehicles. The scene is so crowded Mironov must walk a good distance. There are agents interviewing children and teachers and parents. Mironov stops to listen. It seems like this isn’t anything new.

FSB AGENT #1
(to child)
Can you tell me what happened?

CHILD #1
It was pretty cool. I’m in the worst class with the worst teacher and they picked us to entertain.

FSB AGENT #1
Did they touch you in anyway?

CHILD #1
No, it was cool. What are you some kind of idiot?

Camera moves to the next interview. Entire desks (wrapped in plastic) are being removed from the school to trucks to transport them to the FSB crime lab. Mironov looks
disapprovingly of this use of state resources, but he says nothing.

FSB AGENT #2
(to child)
Can you tell me what happened?

CHILD #2
I don’t know.

FSB AGENT #2
Did they touch you in anyway?

CHILD #2
I don’t even go to school here. I saw it on the Internet and left school walked over here.

Mironov enters the building.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CLASSROOM – DAY

Mironov walks down the hallway. Every teacher is being interviewed. Mironov hears short phrases as he walks to the classroom.

TEACHER #2
When you catch them can you bring them here to my classroom to play?

TEACHER #3
We are putting on a play here at the school next month and I would like to know their costume maker please?

TEACHER #4
I think they were probably A students in school. Such creativity and organization.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CLASSROOM – DAY

Mironov enters the classroom. Fausta’s old teacher is surrounded by several unattractive school staff. No
teachers are surrounding her only the underclass... clerks and custodians. They are typical communists always making someone into a victim.

VITALY MIRONOV
FSB. I need to talk to the witness.

TEACHER
This would have never happened when Brezhnev was president.

It appears that Mironov does not, will not speak to communists. Or perhaps after looking at the lady anything she would offer would be useless to him.

VITALY MIRONOV
Thank you. That is all I needed to know.
(pause)
Oh, do you have the internet in the classroom?

The teacher thinks this is odd... and it only confirms what she thinks about the modern Russia. But she nods to a computer in the back of the classroom.

Mironov sits at the computer and finds the event online. He streams the video and he is trying to figure out which band member is Fausta. He takes out his notepad and writes the disguise’s color down...

- black
- pink
- grey
- yellow
- green
- red
- white
- purple

He scratches them off one by one...

VITALY MIRONOV
A guy.
Too fat.
(pause)
Too skinny.
(pause)
Wrong hair color.

- black
- pink
- blue
- yellow
- green
- red
- white
- purple

VITALY MIRONOV
Purple...
(pause)
She is the band’s leader.

Vitaly Mironov is clearly infatuated. Now he has analyzed the video and learned which one is Fausta, then he can enjoy the other video from the other three cameras. He puts the pad down and just listens.

INT. VITALY MIRONOV’S CAR

Mironov is driving and he thinks back to meeting Fausta in the music shop.

FAUSTA (V.O.)
The perfect girl for a conductor.

He swerves the car rapidly change directions. He drives to Ludwig Tchaikovsky home.

EXT. LUDWIG TCHAIKOVSKY’S HOME – DAY

Mironov shows his badge at the door.

VITALY MIRONOV
I’m terribly sorry. I work for your brother.
Ludwig is not impressed.

VITALY MIRONOV
The gift your brother gave you. The book of music. We think the person who recommended it is a terrorist. We are looking for her and well the finger prints.

Ludwig doesn’t move.

VITALY MIRONOV
Can we have it back?

LUDWIG TCHAIKOVSKY
I’ve not finished practicing the “Funkadelic Sex Appeal” or whatever the Americans call it.

VITALY MIRONOV
Please, it is important.

Ludwig leaves the door and returns with the book. Mironov holds out an evidence bag.

LUDWIG TCHAIKOVSKY
Is this some sort of a joke? I mean it was a joke but you are actually going to hunt someone down and punish them for it.

VITALY MIRONOV
This morning an all girl rock band staged a gorilla performance in an elementary school, terrorized a teacher and … (pause) the students seemed to enjoy it but that is besides the point.

Ludwig hands over the evidence.

INT. VITALY MIRONOV’S CAR - DAY

Vitaly Mironov drives back the FSB building in Moscow. He parks the car and walks.
EXT. MOSCOW STREET - DAY

He see’s tens of posters illegally glued to almost all the street fixtures. It is the same poster Yuli showed the band members. Mironov tries to get one as evidence, but it is glued to a light pole. He takes a photo of it with his smart phone.

INT. VITALY MIRONOV’S FSB SITUATION ROOM - DAY

Vitaly Mironov puts the photo of the flier up on a big screen TV.

VITALY MIRONOV
The first attack was at a school. “School House Daze”.
(pause)
The next one is “This Horse Has a Kick”

FSB AGENT #1
What did they do in the classroom?

VITALY MIRONOV
They played music.

The FSB agent isn’t moved. He is puzzled.

VITALY MIRONOV
They terrorized a teacher.

FSB AGENT #1
Oh.

VITALY MIRONOV
Pull up and check on all references to “This Horse Has A Kick.” Is it a name or a code?
The staff turn to their computers.

VITALY MIRONOV
Check all threats to livestock
and football teams. Any where
where there are horses and or
kicking.

Once everyone is working. Mironov approaches
a young woman on his staff.

VITALY MIRONOV
Can you run this for
fingerprints?
(pause)
But be discreet?
(pause)
And only give the results to me?

FEMALE FSB AGENT
Yes.

EXT. MOSCOW STREET – DAY

A drunken man is looking at a White Horse Vodka
advertisement however a Moscow Rocks poster has been glued
over it. The man is raising his vodka bottle.

DRUNK
Moscow Rocks
(pause)
School House Rocks
(pause)
This Horse Has A Kick

The brand of vodka he is drinking is White Horse Vodka.

INT. WHITE HORSE VODKA FACTORY – NIGHT

The method of operation is the same as with the elementary
school. The band obtains access to the factory. With
military precision, they sample an assortment of sounds and
leave.

INT. WAREHOUSE – DAY
Again there is construction, it appears that some girls are refining the old and making new instruments. Yuli is installing computer chips and built in microphones. We can see the beginning shapes of a Domra, Svirel and a Zvonchalka.

**INT. MOSCOW INDUSTRIAL SUPPLY SHOPS**

Several of the girls are looking at buying white overall costumes, for the factory performance.

**INT. VAN OUTSIDE OF VODKA FACTORY – DAY**

    FAUSTA
    Try not to kill any old ladies
    this time.

They exit the van and enter the factor.

**INT. VODKA FACTORY – DAY**

They enter quickly.

    FAUSTA
    (shouts)
    This is a performance. Work will
    begin again in 3.5 minutes.

A woman scream when she sees the eight disguises.

Yuli moves to position the four cameras.

One of the workers is puzzled and speaks to a co-worker.

The factory manager runs to a phone to call the police.

    WORKER
    How are they going to steal the
    vodka? They can’t carry much?

They begin to play… and slowly the workers move forward closer to the band. It is a wonderful 3.5 minutes and the workers enjoy the break. The band finishes. The cameras are collected and the band members leave.
INT. YULI’S VAN – DAY

Yuli is leaving the parking lot driving and monitoring his smart phone. He has a result before they leave the parking lot.

YULI
One hundred and two thousand hits.

The girls are puzzled and don’t all applaud.

EPIKHARIIA
How can there be so many so fast?

YULI
We are viral. So many people forwarded our last performance we are being monitored. It will be several million by the end of the day.

Now all the girls applaud.

INT. VODKA FACTORY – DAY

There are FSB interviews going on. We can’t hear the details but it appears that the police are serious and the factory workers are either so thrilled by the performance that they can’t help (some are playing air guitar) or they simply don’t like the police (some are clearly telling the police off).

Vitaly Mironov arrives and so does the female FSB agent. She has a report for him on the finger prints.

FEMALE FSB AGENT
I have the results from the sheet music.

VITALY MIRONOV
Yes.

FEMALE FSB AGENT
I got a match on the finger prints.
She hands him Fausta’s file.

VITALY MIRONOV
Thank you.

FEMALE FSB AGENT
She is cute.

Vitaly Mironov ignores her as he reads her file.

FEMALE FSB AGENT
She’s single.

Vitaly Mironov says nothing.

FEMALE FSB AGENT
She has been working as a booking agent since she was expelled from music school.

VITALY MIRONOV
Where?

FEMALE FSB AGENT
We don’t know.
(pause)
That’s all.

INT. VITALY MIRONOV’S FSB OFFICE – DAY

Vitaly Mironov is calling all the booking agents in Moscow. It looks as if he has been at it all morning without result. Finally, he dials her and she answers. He immediately recognizes her voice and freezes.

FAUSTA
Hello?
(pause)
Hello?

VITALY MIRONOV
Hello?

FAUSTA
Yes, Hello?
VITALY MIRONOV
This is Vitaly Mironov, I would like to book a musical act.

FAUSTA
Sure what kind would you like?

VITALY MIRONOV
Do you have a one of the new guerilla performance bands that will just show up at...
(pause)

Vitaly Mironov is lost of words... he is making this up as it goes. But Stanislav Tchaikovsky storms into the room pointing, shouting, and intimidating everyone.

VITALY MIRONOV
... my boss’ birthday party.

Fausta pauses and then continues.

FAUSTA
Certainly. What date and where? What time?

A strange look comes over Mironov face as he realizes that he doesn’t want to arrest her. He only called to hear her voice. There is a long pause.

The next day...

INT. BATHROOM FSB BUILDING – DAY

Vitaly Mironov stands at the mirror. He is nervous and tries to wash his face. He combs his hair... the brushes his teeth. The other FSB agents in the bathroom think it is very stange. Mironov is going to a birthday party.

INT. BOLSHAYA LUBYANKA 5, RESTAURANT GLAVPIVTORG

Mironov team is all there as well as Stanislav Tchaikovsky. Tchaikovsky eats lunch there everyday but this is a party. There are a few balloons and plenty of food.
So who’s birthday is it?

The female FSB agent and Mironov answer at the same time.

FEMALE AGENT / MIRONOV
Mine.

Here Tchaikovsky knows something is up and gets nervous.

VITALY MIRONOV
Relax boss.
(pause)
We hired the protest band to play “your” birthday party. They will be here any minute.

A huge smile comes across Tchaikovsky face.

TCHAIKOVSKY
Genius. AND devious. I like devious. I don’t mind it being my birthday party if we get to put an end to this nonsense.
(pause)
When do they get here?

Tchaikovsky looks around nervously. He would be a terrible agent... it looks as if he is going to give up the operation.

FEMALE AGENT
Sir, just relax. We have everything covered.

Yuli enters the restaurant and sits alone with a good view of the birthday party. He takes out a tiny digital camera and places it on the table pointed to the FSB’s table. He orders.

Just as the birthday cake is served and the singing begins. The disguised members protest band appears in the restaurant. They play “Happy Birthday”.

FSB agents, guns drawn, swarm one or two from each table; the protest band is surrounded. There is no escape. Tchaikovsky has never been so happy.
Mironov counts only six. He is puzzled. He approaches the band leader... other FSB agents approach band members. They reach to unmask them at basically the same time.

The band members could all be transvestites. They looks female until they were unmasked. Everyone is in awe. It is a boy tribute band.

Mironov smiles at the trickery. But he must tell Tchaikovsky the truth.

VITALY MIRONOV
It’s not them.

TCHAIKOVSKY
Arrest them anyway.

Tchaikovsky storms out of the restaurant.

**EXT. MOSCOW STREET - NIGHT**

Puna is walking home late.

**EXT. MOSCOW STREET - NIGHT**

She gets home to her apartment late she puts the baby down and her boyfriend becomes verbally and then physically abusive. She kicks him a few times in the ribs. She takes her drumsticks and beats him back into the bathroom. He locks himself in there to avoid more bruises to his face and scalp. She takes an electric drill and screws and seals him in the room.

**EXT. MOSCOW STREET - DAY**

Fausta leaves her work inspired.

Bella leaves her job at the Bolshoi and runs to a taxi.

After injuring the instructor Puna leaves her kickboxing class.

Tekha leaves her school.

Yuli leaves his work.
Biana stops shopping for guitars.

Svetlana leaves her dress shop job.

Epikhariia waves to her street musician friends.

**INT. AUTOMOBILE REPAIR BUSINESS – NIGHT**

The entire band makes entry into the business. They enter with military order and in absolute silence... Each girl finds her location. Yuli has his digital sound recorder. Yuli records everything that they need and they leave.

**INT. AUTOMOBILE REPAIR BUSINESS – DAY**

Vitaly Mironov arrives at the crime scene.

VITALY MIRONOV
Why did you call me? This is a simple breaking.

FSB AGENT #1
The regular police called us.
It’s not so simple.

They walk to a back room were there is a video camera system. They monitor shows the band entering the banging on the car pipes. Starting and stopping engines. Playing with the radios. Removing tires with an air gun. Using ratchet tools. And obviously Yuri is showing recording it all.

VITALY MIRONOV
I don’t get it.

FSB AGENT #1
They are playing music.

VITALY MIRONOV
No.

FSB AGENT #1
This is your protest band.

VITALY MIRONOV
I doubt it.
FSB AGENT #1
Nothing was stolen.

VITALY MIRONOV
Okay, let me have the tape. I will study it at headquarters.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE BOOKING AGENCY – DAY

Vitaly Mironov, on foot, follows Fausta from her work to the warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE – DAY

Again there is construction, it appears that some girls are refining the old and making new instruments. Yuli is installing computer chips and built in microphones. We can see the beginning shapes of a Gusli, Zhaleika and a Rubel.

They put together road construction outfits, in the safety colors. It appears they will play a roadside concert.

EXT. HIGHWAY IN FRONT OF AUTOMOBILE REPAIR BUSINESS – DAY

Vitaly Mironov does believe the group captured sampling the auto repair business will return. However he doesn’t bring backup or a team. He waits. He doesn’t want to arrest them he only want to talk to Fausta. So he waits.

The traffic on the street stops... it appears there is a traffic jam forming. Mironov looks can’t see. What is causing it. He gets out of his car and stands on the door rest. He does see what is causing the traffic jam. It’s the Moscow Rocks group.

Mironov runs to the band, who is performing in the middle of the road.

Everyone in traffic gets out of their cars and flock to the band. Mironov fights his way though the crowd to talk to Fausta.

Puna is mean as a bear, the smallest girl in the band but trained in hand-to-hand combat. She sees Mironov coming out of the crowd. She calmly puts her instrument down, punches
him about six times in the face and kicks him in the side twice. Classic kickboxing moves. The crowd cheers.

Mironov looks through the blood up from the pavement and Fausta is starring at him. She sees he is carrying a weapon he hasn’t even thought about pulling it out. Neither looks away until the performance ends.

Fausta is not happy but continues to play. When the song is finished, the load up in the van parked a few blocks away and drive away. Except Fausta she removes her disguise and remains behind. She watches an ambulance crew take care of Mironov.

Their eyes meet again.

FAUSTA
Are you ok?

VITALY MIRONOV
Yes.

Fausta disappears into the crowd.

**INT. WAREHOUSE TELEVISION - NIGHT**

The band is sitting around watching the news broadcast. They are a little nervous about the performance earlier. They are all munching on snack foods. Ice cream, chocolate, pickles, pretzels etc.

The television news is covering the traffic jam performance.

ANCHOR (TV)
The protest band Moscow Rocks today snarled traffic and cause a major disruption today in the heart of the city.

EPIKHARIIA
It would have been a traffic jam anyway.

SVETLANA
When is it not?
ANCHOR (TV)
Authorities now have a lead in the case one of the band members is trained in kickboxing. It is now clear that the smallest member of the band packs a powerful punch.

REPORTER (TV)
The man brutally attacked was FSB counter-terrorism director Vitaly Mironov. He was treated at the scene and not hospitalized. But almost.

The TV shows Mironov getting medical treatment.

FAUSTA
Gee, Puna. You need to get a grip. You could have killed him.

Yuli pushes pause and the TV freezes. In the distant background the girls can barely make out Fausta. Mr. High Tech Tuli zooms in on Fausta’s face. We see a worried look on her face.

They interview Puna’s instructor, his nose bandaged.

INSTRUCTOR (TV)
No I don’t teach woman. I never see this small red disguised lady before. Go away leave me alone.

REPORTER (TV)
But sir. You are the only Thai kickboxing teacher in Moscow. The experts say yours is the particular style that was used today.

INSTRUCTOR (TV)
Tell your idiot box viewer that they come to my business spend money and learn self defense. But no women! And don’t forget money.
TEKHA
Wait! Fausta you hung around
didn’t you. Why?

BIANA
She likes him; that is why.

Six girls breakout into chatter at the same time. We hear,
“Oh my god”, “That’s weird”, “Cool”, “We are in a lot of
trouble, he knows who you are.”

The girls realize that they are in trouble. But after three
seconds looking at Fausta (obviously in love) they all
congratulate her and want to know how they met.

ALL THE GIRLS
So were did you meet him?

Fausta hesitates a second.

SVETLANA
So why aren’t we arrested
already?

BELLA
Don’t you see? Because he likes
her too.

The girls riot at that and have a good laugh.

BIANA
Never undestimate the power of a
woman!

TCHAIKOVSKY (TV)
We are going to rid the city of
this musical plague as soon as
possible.

Yuli leaves the company of the girls and retreats to his
computer area.

EXT. STREETS OF MOSCOW – NIGHT
There is mass arrest of street artists. Police have their guns drawn.

    POLICE
    Drop the guitar or pay the price.

INT. MOSCOW APARTMENTS - NIGHT

Hundreds of apartments are raided; all musicians are taken with their instruments to the Lubyanka. Police pour water on the electrical instruments sparks go flying.

    POLICE
    It was an accident.

INT. LUBYANKA PRISON - NIGHT

In a very short time the interrogation rooms are full, then the cells are full. Musicians are spilling out into the offices and into the hallways. An incredible amount of noise is produced.

INT. LUBYANKA PRISON - MORNING

Chief guard is clearing the prison of the musicians and telling them to go home. They don’t want to leave they had a great time with the other musicians last night. They collaborated and it seems have been inspired by the contact. They argue with the guard.

    GUARD
    The director is not going to like this.

    CHIEF GUARD
    I don’t give a rats rear I can’t stand listening to all that noise.

The chief guard must beat them to make them leave the prison.

EXT. LUDWIG TCHAIKOVSKY’S HOME - NIGHT

Mironov bangs on the door. Ludwig Tchaikovsky has been sleeping.
LUDWIG TCHAIKOVSKY
Hello

VITALY MIRONOV
Do you remember me?

LUDWIG TCHAIKOVSKY
You are FSB.

VITALY MIRONOV
Did you ever want to be FSB?
LUDWIG TCHAIKOVSKY
No.

Ludwig Tchaikovsky shuts the door. Mironov bangs on the door again, louder.

LUDWIG TCHAIKOVSKY
What? It is the middle of the night.

VITALY MIRONOV
Your brother needs your help.

LUDWIG TCHAIKOVSKY
No?

VITALY MIRONOV
Yes, it is a musical mystery. Please come with me?

There is a long pause.

VITALY MIRONOV
Please?

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The girls are all wearing black, their sampling outfits. They are very nervous. This is the biggest sampling job yet. They are not talking. Yuli is at an array of computers studying an electrical schematic or perhaps wiring for an elaborate security system.
An older Russian grandmother arrives to baby-sit Puna’s baby while they are out.

They pack up their equipment and walk to the van. The girls load into the van. Yuli whistles for the dogs and they load into the van. Yuli brings his laptop to the van also.

**INT. MIRONOV’S CAR**

Mironov moves to blindfold Tchaikovsky.

**VITALY MIRONOV**

It is for your own protection.

After Tchaikovsky is blindfolded the car drives toward the warehouse.

**INT. BAND’S VAN – NIGHT**

The girls are quiet and contemplating a challenge.

**INT. WAREHOUSE -- NIGHT**

Vitaly Mironov, with Ludwig Tchaikovsky, arrives and not hampered by the guard dogs they are able to walk right into the warehouse. Grandmother and the baby are sleep. They are very quiet. They lurk around. They find the paper that Fausta turned in to the music school professors and then had to steal back. Tchaikovsky studies it quickly. He is impressed. He hands it to Mironov.

**LUDWIG TCHAIKOVSKY**

There isn’t any Nuclear Love.

(pause)

No music only a performance.

There is a drawing of a band in front of many many people, but the next page is empty.

**EXT. NUCLEAR POWER STATION – NIGHT**

Yuli stops the van and gets out of the van. He opens the door to the van. The dogs are sitting on top of the girls but they don’t move. The dogs have radio control collars that Yuli uses to speak with them. They are terrified and reluctant.
YULI
Come on; you have a job to do.

The dogs remain perfectly still. Yuli changes the tone of his voice.

YULI
Come on; you have a job to do.

The dogs reluctantly leave the van and whine a bit.

The girls don’t move. Yuli smiles and his voice is reassuring.

YULI
Girls come on, this is your master piece.

The girls are frozen.

YULI
Okay I will do it myself.

The girls file out of the van.

They look up and are confronted with the enormous containment building which is back lit.

INT. WAREHOUSE -- NIGHT

Vitaly Mironov puts down Fausta’s music and begins looking for the keyboard. He sits down at it and turns it on. He hits a key and it makes the appropriate sound. Grandmother turns but she doesn’t wake up. Tchaikovsky turns on the computer, there is software that will create the music as you play. The computer is synched with the keyboard. Mironov find some headphones and plug them in. He hits a key and the sound is only in the headphones. Grandmother and the baby can sleep.

EXT. NUCLEAR POWER STATION NEAR THE FENCE -- NIGHT

Yuli has his dog radio, a pair of binoculars and his laptop. He looks at the girls who are petrified. Yuli points and commands the dogs.
The dogs run off the north and the band moves to the south. Yuli follows the dogs with the binoculars.

YULI
STOP.

The dogs stop. They don’t know what to do. They look around and of course can’t see Yuli.

YULI
DIG.

The dogs immediately begin to dig under the fence into the yard. Yuli sits on the ground at his laptop computer.

INT. WAREHOUSE -- NIGHT

Vitaly Mironov begins to compose music he is clearly inspired by Fausta. Mironov is amateurish but Tchaikovsky correct mistake and offers tips. Mironov controls the keyboards and Tchaikovsky the computer software that records the notes. Both are having fun... its not police work as promised but Tchaikovsky who has been snobbish begins to lighten up.

INT. NUCLEAR POWER STATION - SECURITY ROOM

There are monitors everywhere. Sensors to detect intruders.

GUARD #1
I’ve got a vibration on the fence in section 8.

SUPERVISOR
Probably birds.

The Supervisor walks over and looks over the guard’s shoulder and the instruments.

SUPERVISOR
Birds.
EXT. NUCLEAR POWER STATION THE NORTH FENCE - NIGHT

The digging operation is done. The dachshunds and terriers back out of the holes. They look around waiting for instructions.

Yuli is watching through the binoculars.

    YULI
    THROUGH.

At the command, all the dogs enter the tunnels and emerge inside of the fence.

    YULI
    BARK.

At the command, all the dogs begin howling and barking.

    YULI
    BARK.

    YULI
    ALL DOG RUN AROUND.

At the command, all the dogs begin running around, jumping barrels, vehicles, some are running in circles.

INT. NUCLEAR POWER STATION - SECURITY ROOM

Eighteen alarms go off. Lights and sirens are activated.

    GUARD #1
    I’ve got sound and movement in section eight.

The supervisor turns to the monitor for section 8. He can’t speak... there are twenty dogs running about inside the fence. It looks like a dog park on a Sunday afternoon.

Rapid reaction forces scramble out of bed, they grab rifles and jump in vehicles. And armoured car races to the north.

EXT. NUCLEAR POWER STATION THE SOUTH FENCE - NIGHT
Yuli pushes a key on his computer the lights of the south section of the plant go dark. The magnetic gate opens. The girls enter the plant. They run across the yard and enter the plant.

**INT. NUCLEAR POWER STATION NEAR THE CORE - NIGHT**

They proceed through various corridors and through several door. They are led by Yuli, who has a roughly accurate map on his smart phone.

They reach the last door to the core. It is a special door and the girls are frozen. It is absolutely quiet.

But the fright wears off and they girls begin to hear noises.

Biana moves to try the door. She wants to go inside the room. She picks up a huge industrial wrench and is about to smash the locking mechanism. Yuli stops her. Yuli motions for the girls to use this room.

**YULI**

I can’t do it without you.

The girls scatter and each find a noise. They sample their noises into the recorder. At first one at a time, but eventually they are carried away and make music.

**EXT. NUCLEAR POWER STATION THE NORTH FENCE - NIGHT**

The soldiers have put down their weapons and are chasing the dogs wildly. Some soldiers have stopped and they are trying to sweet talk the dogs into submission. Other soldier pretend to have a sausage for the dogs... but the dogs are too smart.

**INT. NUCLEAR POWER STATION CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT**

The technician’s eyes grow large. The dials on the plants instruments begin to jump in a rhythm. Twenty-seven alarms sound; the technicians scramble for answers. The smartest technician watches the patterns in the instrumentation. He looks at ten dials individually.
TECHNICIAN
Shh. Kill the alarms.

It becomes quite but the other technicians keep chatting.

TECHNICIAN
Shh. Quiet.

INT. WAREHOUSE -- NIGHT

Vitaly Mironov, with Tchaikovsky, have composed music. Tchaikovsky saves it to the computer as file, “To_Fausta_From_Vitaly”.

INT. NUCLEAR POWER STATION CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

It finally becomes quite but the technicians hear a synchronized ping ping music coming though the pipes. They look up and the music is coming from the pipes in the ceiling. The chief technician runs from the room through halls and doors toward the core.

He opens the door to the room the band has been in, he looks thought the security door into the core. It looks empty. He chases the band out to the yard.

EXT. NUCLEAR POWER STATION SOUTH YARD - NIGHT

The band makes it to the yard. Yuli gives a command to the dogs.

YULI
DOGS, VAN.

The dogs break off from their combat and exit out of the power station and begin to run for the van.

However there is a problem. Security vehicles scream out of the plant gate and are bearing down on the slowest dachshund.

The band has reached the van but they must wait for the dogs... the faster dogs make it to the van and enter. The dachshunds and the slower dogs are left behind. It looks
like if the band waits for the slower dogs then they will be captured. It is a dilemma.

None of the girls say anything. Yuri is silent.

The biggest fastest and meanest dog a German Shepard barks at the dachshund and slower dogs still running. He then exits the van and barks at the dogs in the van. All the dogs exit the van and stand in a neat line in the street in a blocking action.

The slow dogs reach the line of dogs and exhausted take their place. But will the security vehicles stop or will they run over the line of dogs?

The military vehicles slam on their brakes and do not injure the dogs.

**EXT. ROADS AROUND THE PLANT - NIGHT**

Yuri turns the van and leaves the dogs. They are puzzled but seem to understand.

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TULI
STAY.
```

The military vehicles take a detour around the dogs to chase the van. However Yuli turns off the lights of the van and drives in pitch black by GPS back to the dogs. He arrives back at the dogs location.

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TULI
DOGS. VAN.
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The dogs run into the open doors of the van.

At a distance and driving in the wrong direction we see the military convoy lights. They have escaped narrowly.

**INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY BREAK**

When the band returns the German Shepard, who lives inside, runs to the keyboard and barks. Vitaly Mironov and Tchaikovsky are gone, of coarse but the dog wants the band to know they were there. Yuli looks at his computer and immediately finds the file. Fausta looks over his shoulder.
YULI
Someone was here. They composed music.

FAUSTA
When?

YULI
When we were gone. Look at the time. We were at the power station two hours ago.

Fausta’s face runs cold.

YULI
Vitaly from the FBS? He knows where we are.

FAUSTA
He just left music though.

There is an uneasy feeling, but Yuli gestures okay.

FAUSTA
So let’s hear it.

INT. WAREHOUSE – DAY

Again there is preparation for the performance. Some girls are making instruments. Yuli is installing computer chips and built in microphones. We can see the beginning shapes of a several strange new high tech music instruments. The other band members are making what looks like Russian riot squad uniforms.

EXT WAREHOUSE PARKING – DAY

The group leaves the warehouse wearing riot gear but they are missing the helmets, guns and shields. They open the door to the van and inside are helmets, guns and shields.

Evidently Vitaly Mironov learned from Fausta’s paper that the plan was to interrupt an anti-nuclear power demonstration. To play the music dressed in riot gear.
Biana goes immediately to the weapons.

BIANA
(excited)
New.

She looks under and around everything.

BIANA
Where are the bullets?

She is a bit disappointed when she understands that there aren’t any bullets.

INT. BAND’S VAN – DAY

As the band drives to the protest location, the girls put their brightly colored disguises on. Over the disguise goes the huge helmet.

When they arrive at the protest, they look almost like the read deal.

EXT. NUCLEAR POWER PROTEST – DAY

The gathering is a disappointment. Instead of the tens of thousands of people Fausta had imagined, there are only perhaps 100.

The van experiences engine problems… it coughs and sputters and then backfires before it stops. The speeches are so boring and uninteresting half of the audience would rather turn and see who gets out of the van.

Even the speaker at the microphone hesitates as they all want to see who drives such a junker.

The band exits the van and stand there in dismay. Seven policemen in riot gear look very odd, given such a minor turnout. Several laugh at the government for sending so many police in such a beat up van.

The protest almost stops. There is a long pause… everyone is thinking.
FAUSTA
I thought there would be more people.

BELLA
You wrote the performance 10 years previous and things have changed.

SVETLANA
Russians now have jobs and can’t engage in such protests.

EPIKHARIIA
I don’t even see any reporters.

At the back of the crowd is Vitaly Mironov. He sees the girls hesitate. He looks worried and motions for them to move to the front.

FAUSTA
I don’t want to do it.

She turned and gets back in the van. The other band members slowly follow. Even Yuli with his four cameras moves to get back into the van.

Vitaly Mironov pulls his badge out and stop the van from leaving. He walks to the door. Mironov opens the door.

There is a pause. He looks calm and compassionate. He shows them his badge. He then looks enraged.

VITALY MIRONOV
This is a disgrace. I order you to disband this uninspired and counter productive protest. One, Russia deserves better. Two, these people are border out of their skulls. Now get going.

There is a long pause. Trying to make it look accidental and natural, he pulls his jacket to the side by bringing his hand to his hip and shows them part of his holster and pistol.
VITALY MIRONOV
And that is an order.

The bands jumps out of the van marches to the front. Yuli places the cameras. NOW the protesters are paying attention. They stand there like it is theatre. They have been listening to dull speakers reciting the same old rhetoric.

The crowd is invigorated as the band plays the music NUCLEAR LOVE.

END CREDITS

END TELEVISION PILOT