

## I WANTED A KILLER

*MUSIC: Low ominous electronic bass sounds, slowly pulsing throughout the following...*

**Eleanor Iselin:** It's been decided that you will be dressed as a priest. To help you get away in the pandemonium afterwards. Chunjin will give you a two-piece Soviet Army sniper's rifle that fits nicely into a special bag. There's a spotlight booth that won't be in use. It's up under the roof on the 8<sup>th</sup> Avenue side of the garden. You will have absolutely clear protected shooting. You are to shoot the presidential nominee through the head. And Johnny will rise gallantly to his feet, and lift Ben Arthur's body in his arms, stand in front of the microphones and begin to speak. The speech is short, but it's the most rousing speech I've ever read. It's been worked on here and in Russia on and off for over 8 years. I shall force someone to take the body away from him. Then Johnny will relieve those microphones and those cameras with blood all over him, fighting off anyone who tries to help him, defending America even if it means his own death! Rallying a nation of television viewers into hysteria, to sweep us up into the White House with powers that will make martial law seem like anarchy! Now this is very important. I want the nominee to be dead about two minutes after he begins his acceptance speech, depending on his reading time under pressure. You are to hit him right at the point that he finishes the phrase, 'Nor would I ask of any fellow American, in defence of his freedom, that which I would not gladly give myself; my life before my liberty'

Is that absolutely clear? Would you repeat it for me Raymond?

**Raymond:** Nor would I ask of any fellow American...

**Eleanor:** ...in defence of his freedom...

**Raymond:** ...in defence of his freedom...

**Eleanor:** ...that which I would not gladly give

**Raymond:** ...that which I would not gladly give

**Eleanor:** ...myself...

**Raymond:** ...myself...

**Eleanor:** ...my life before my liberty

**Raymond:** ...my life before my liberty

**Eleanor:** I know you will never entirely comprehend this Raymond, but you must believe I did not know if would be you. I served them, I fought for them, I'm on the point of winning for them the greatest foothold they will ever have in this country, and they paid me back by taking your soul away from you. I told them to build me an assassin, I wanted a killer from a world filled with killers and they chose you, because they thought it would bind me closer to them. But now we have come

almost to the end. One last step, and then when I take power they will be pulled down and ground into dirt for what they did to you. And what they did in so contemptuously underestimating me.

*MUSIC: Low ominous electronic bass sounds, getting louder...*

**Presidential inauguration host:** Ladies and Gentlemen, our national anthem!

*MUSIC: The American national anthem sung by a single singer*

**Eleanor:** You are to shoot the presidential nominee through the head... you will be dressed as a priest... absolutely clear protected shooting...my life before my liberty... right at the point when that he finishes the phrase... Nor would I ask of any fellow American

**New President of the USA:** Nor would I ask of any fellow American, in defence of his freedom, that which I would not gladly give myself; my life before my liberty