

Infiltrator

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EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - ALLEYWAY - EVENING

The street echoes with protest chants. PEOPLE march. Banners wave: Stop the Genocide! Free Palestine!

In an alley, two figures huddle: DANIEL and JASON. Daniel glances towards the road. Screws up his face in disgust.

DANIEL

Hamas loving hooligans. Blocking the street - spewing hate.

JASON

What are the cops waiting for? If I were in charge, I'd arrest 'em all.

He flips a middle finger towards the rally. Daniel stops him.

DANIEL

I know it's tempting. But - don't.

He hands Jason a bag. A rifle-through reveals the contents: a Palestinian KEFFIYEH, a FLAG WITH A SWASTIKA. And a mask.

Jason raises an eyebrow at the flag. Daniel shrugs.

DANIEL

Hide that in your shirt. Pull it out later, when you see cameras. In the meantime, put the costume on.

Jason does. Strikes a pose for his pal.

JASON

Do I look natural? This scream "terrorist" enough for you?

DANIEL

Yeah man - you so look the part!

Daniel gives him thumbs up, turns Jason towards the road.

DANIEL

Here's the drill. Once you get close to the leader - or see news crews filming - start the chants and gestures. If you can break a window, do that too. Knock yourself and that glass out!

The two exchange suddenly nervous looks.

DANIEL

Well, maybe *not* a window. Unless you're sure you can melt into the crowd, and not risk arrest. But no matter what, I'm proud of you. Play passive, this never ends. We need more guys like you taking it to the streets. Mix it up!

They fist bump.

JASON

Am Israel Chai!

DANIEL

And remember: no matter how things go down out there - stay in character!

Daniel pulls an ISRAELI FLAG from a bag. Wrapping it around his waist, he flashes Jason the victory symbol. Strolls off.

DANIEL

See you on the other side!

Jason watches him leave. Counts to ten. Takes a deep breath. Then strikes out alone towards the street.

JASON

(mutters quietly)
"From the River to the Sea". Yeah, that's a good warm up, I guess?

Reaching the main rally, he inserts himself into the crowd.

EXT. PALESTINIAN MARCH - MAIN ROAD - DAY

The rally flows forward. Jason marches along one edge, makes sure he's visible to SPECTATORS at the curb.

A few pro-Israel SUPPORTERS heckle back.

SUPPORTER 1

Murderers!

SUPPORTER 2

Khaaaammmmaas!

To Jason's right, one marcher waves a "Not in Our Name" sign. Jason points the counter protestors out to him.

JASON

(snickers)
Stupid Jews.

The man turns, revealing: The STAR OF DAVID necklace shining at his chest.

ANTI ZIONIST MARCHER

That's not appropriate. Zionism isn't Judaism. Take your antisemitism somewhere else.

(squints at Jason)

You don't look familiar. What group are you with?

JASON

Um - Friends of Hamas?

The Anti-Zionist marcher side-eyes Jason, suspicion growing. Realizing his "oops", Jason slips away, runs ahead.

JASON

Excuse me. Wait... I see a friend!

MONTAGE

More marching. More protesting. It's grueling work. Jason struggles to keep pace.

But brightens when he sees a larger GROUP OF COUNTER PROTESTORS. And NEWS CAMERAS, dead ahead.

Positioning himself in clear view of the crowd, Jason clears his throat. And bellows:

JASON

Sieg Heil!

To top it off, he raises a hand in a Hitler salute.

Cameras capture the moment. Counter protestors BOO. Emboldened, Jason plays to the crowd even more.

He whips the Swastika flag from his shirt. Waves it above his head, screams to onlookers:

JASON

Allah Akbar. The Final Solution nears!

The Pro-Palestinian marchers shrink away, disgusted. Then:

The parade veers LEFT. Leaving Jason in the street. ALONE.

But Jason doesn't realize. He's too deep into his act now. Dancing forward, he jeers at an ISRAELI COUNTER-PROTESTOR.

JASON
 Every day's gonna be October 7th.
 We're gonna genocide you all!

A muscled man with an "IDF FOREVER" tattoo surges forward - shoves Jason off his feet.

IDF SOLDIER
 Hamas lover. Where's your Sinwar now?

In seconds, Jason finds himself surrounded. Hate filled faces stare down.

An Israeli accented woman shrieks:

ISRAELI WOMAN
 I hope they rape your mother!

IDF SOLDIER
 Throw him in Sde Teiman - they'll rape him, too!

A MAN IN A BUSINESS SUIT spits on Jason. Smirks.

BUSINESS MAN
 They're turning Gaza into a parking lot. Good.

The man rears back, braces to kick Jason in the ribs.

Jason yelps, scrambles between the IDF soldier's legs. Tries to run away - but trips.

JASON
 I'm not who you think I am!

ISRAELI WOMAN
 We see who you are. Palestinians are never innocent. You're all people of the dark. We are the light!

The IDF soldier grabs Jason's leg, tries to drag him back to the curb, into the hostile crowd.

A man steps between them: it's the Anti-Zionist marcher with the Star of David necklace. And he's brought a few friends:

- An ORTHODOX MAN with a Keffiyeh
- A Palestinian TEEN
- A WOMAN IN A HIJAB. Quiet fire blazes in her eyes.

Only four - but enough to form a protective line.

The Anti-Zionist marcher speaks up first.

ANTI ZIONIST MARCHER

Let him go.

IDF SOLDIER

Of course you'd defend him. Nazi!

The Anti-Zionist Marcher and Orthodox Man exchange looks.

ORTHODOX MAN

You want to call US that? Really?

WOMAN IN HIJAB

I heard what he was spewing. It's disgusting. Let me be crystal clear: He's NOT with us. But violence still isn't justified.

The business man belly laughs.

BUSINESS MAN

Look who's talking. Little Ms. "Resistance is Justified" herself!

WOMAN IN HIJAB

When people are occupied? Yes it is. Was the Warsaw Ghetto Uprising justified?

ISRAELI WOMAN

They're not the same!

WOMAN IN HIJAB

Oh, they are. Do you even acknowledge the Nakba? 750,000 people driven from their land by terrorism - just because of who they were. Refugees you "contain" in a concentration camp and after 76 years, still aren't allowed to come home?

ISRAELI WOMAN

(sneers)

God gave us the land.

ORTHODOX MAN

No, he didn't. This is blasphemy.

BUSINESS MAN

Bullshit. It's self-defense!

PALESTINIAN TEEN
 Self-defense against BABIES? What
 was Hind Rajab's crime that
 "justified" getting shot at 355
 times?

Jason shivers behind his protectors.

JASON
 Guys - there's been some
 misunderstanding.

The woman in the hijab whips around. Glares.

WOMAN IN HIJAB
 If you think your conduct is
 acceptable... yes, there is.

ORTHODOX MAN
 She's right. Kid, scram.

IDF SOLDIER
 Who cares what you think? Kapo!

The soldier SHOVES the Orthodox Man, who stumbles back.

The Anti-Zionist Marcher slugs the soldier. The sucker punch
 takes the man temporarily down. He wasn't expecting that.

The Israeli crowd surges, screams epithets. The Anti Zionist
 Marcher yells to his comrades:

ANTI ZIONIST MARCHER
 Run!

Jason's trampled in the stampede. His leg twists.

JASON
 Ow!

The woman in the hijab and the Palestinian teen each grab an
 arm, haul Jason to his feet. Dragging him to safety, they
 duck into an alley, unseen.

INT. ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Running as fast as their legs can handle, the Anti-Zionist
 and Orthodox Man divert the mob away.

In the alley: the three watch, catch their breath.

The two protestors turn to Jason, now cradling his leg on
 the ground.

WOMAN IN HIJAB

I hope that's just a sprain. Lemme look.

She steps towards him. Jason scrambles backward, instinctively afraid.

And - his CELL PHONE tumbles from a pocket. Revealing its ISRAELI FLAG CASE.

The woman and teen exchange looks.

WOMAN IN HIJAB

I knew he wasn't one of ours.

PALESTINIAN TEEN

Duh. Only a Zionist would be that racist hateful. And mad cringe.

They turn back to Jason, who cowers.

JASON

Please - don't kill me!

PALESTINIAN TEEN

Uh, where were you five seconds ago? That IDF solder was the one who wanted to blow you to bacon bits in the street!

JASON

...I'm kosher.

PALESTINIAN TEEN

Yeah - well - Tofurky. And who says that war criminal is?

WOMAN IN HIJAB

And we're the ones who saved YOU. Don't forget.

She yanks the Nazi flag from Jason's pocket, grinds it under her feet.

WOMAN IN HIJAB

Either way - you suck. This trash is your doing. NOT us.

Heaving BREATHS behind them. Looking up, the trio discover the Anti Zionist and the Orthodox Man have returned.

ORTHODOX MAN

We ditched them. It was a miracle!

WOMAN IN HIJAB

Are you sure?

PALESTINIAN TEEN

(grins)

That guy was IDF. How hard could it be?

The Anti-Zionist marcher approaches Jason, looks concerned.

ANTI ZIONIST MARCHER

You OK?

JASON

Uh, no? Never again!

ANTI ZIONIST MARCHER

(grins)

Good one.

WOMAN IN HIJAB

Not exactly.

She hands the Marcher Jason's phone. Seeing the case, he whistles.

ANTI ZIONIST MARCHER

Oh. An infiltrator. Figures.

The group help Jason to his feet.

JASON

Listen. Guys. I what I did was -

PALESTINIAN TEEN

A major asshole move. Yeah, we know.

JASON

But thanks for saving me. That was... unexpected.

He shuffles towards the exit, subdued. The woman in the Hijab calls after him.

WOMAN IN HIJAB

Make sure to tell your friends. Who's the "savages" here? Us or them?

Jason shrugs. Keeps walking. His phone RINGS. It's Daniel - with a TEXT.

DANIEL

(texts)

Where'd you go, Jason "Bourne"? I
wanna see that freak flag flying.
Now!

Shuddering, Jason rejects the call. Turns off his phone.

He heads back to the Palestinian protestors in the alley.

JASON

Hey, I know you're never gonna want
me at a protest again...

PALESTINIAN TEEN

You kidding? If we see you, we'll
kick your ass ourselves - and turn
you into the police!

WOMAN IN THE HIJAB

(beat)

Um, as an abolitionist...

JASON

But - maybe while I stay at home,
there's some stuff I could learn?

Grinning ear to ear, the two Jewish protestors flank Jason,
pull him aside.

ORTHODOX MAN

I'll introduce you to my Rabbi.

ANTI ZIONIST MARCHER

Ever hear the name Miko Peled?

JASON

No?

ANTI ZIONIST MARCHER

How about Ilan Pappé? Norm
Finkelstein?

Jason shrugs. The anti-Zionist marcher sighs. Drapes a
gentle arm over his shoulder.

ANTI ZIONIST MARCHER

Kid, you gotta alot to learn!

FINAL FADEOUT