

Spin

by  
Garrett Anderson

CHARACTER NAME

BRIEF DESCRIPTION

AGE

GENDER

CAST

CIA AGENT - *A male in his thirties dressed in a suit with an American flag lapel pin and designer sunglasses.*

INSURGENT - *A bearded male in his thirties dressed like a member of the Islamic State and speaks with a British accent.*

OPENING SCENE

*A table. A common desk light and a Styrofoam cup for each guest. CIA AGENT stands opposite the sitting INSURGENT.*

CIA AGENT

We are going to drop bombs from motherfucking robots, you got me hadji? We'll flatten this shithole until every backward fuck out here is educating women and eating fast food cheeseburgers.

*(salutes air)*

Freedom motherfucker! You think we won't? You want to keep that stupid look on your face? I'll waterboard your cockholster until you tell me the name of your first gay fantasy. I'll firebomb ten thousand Korans and crank the music up in your six-by-three cell while I'm burning 'em.

*(points to INSURGENT)*

You wanna know why?

*(thumbs his chest)*

Because I'm the only one standing between blown up babies and civilians being targeted in civilized society. I'm keeping the gas in the cars and the AC on full blast while you're trying to figure out how to fuck-start a camel. I live behind every shadow you pass, I smell like burning flesh and death from above. I AM your bad dream.

*(takes a sip of water)*

INSURGENT

Then I am your Vietnam.

CIA AGENT

*(laughs)*

Ha! You know what happened after we pulled out of Vietnam you snide fuck? Vietnam? Jesus Christ you're off your mark. A famine happened when we pulled out of Vietnam. A humanitarian crisis that lasted from '75 until 1991 and now what? They're a solid business partner. A rising trading economy and after all their fuss and a kill-count that puts what you pussies did in Iraq to shame, they finally have their shit together.

*(raises hands in the air)*

It's A FUCKING DEMOCRACY! Only took sixteen years of failure and piles of dead people for the commies to get the message, and guess what bitch?...

*(points to INSURGENT)*

You're next. We plant a seed. You hear that? We plant a seed that when watered, can't ever be undone. You think you're playing with ideology, that you are the master of the simpleton? Let me tell you... we come over and fight a land war. Three of your worse enemy's start dressing in blue jeans and designer t-shirts and after the war's done, give it a decade, maybe two... your people understand the name of the game.

*(beat)*

Shopping! It's all about shopping. Goods go from us to you and from you to us. We don't fight each other because it would hurt our business and you tell me what the fuck is wrong with that? Doing a little business, letting the people dictate their fate? What's wrong with that?

*(takes a sip of water)*

INSURGENT

A lack of discipline.

CIA AGENT

*(slams fist on table)*

Fuck YOU lack of discipline. Lazy assholes, discipline is balancing a check book. You turds want to do what? I don't know. Export oil and bow five times a day. What's the point?

*(spits on ground)*

Cut to the chase. You make your lives so fucking boring and that boredom is dangerous. It makes you want to go out and kill people who are living a more fulfilling life, just because you're jealous. You could get on the same page as the rest of the world but you're afraid.

Greedy fucks, it never ends. Pump the oil and oppress the people. We do business and it goes like this. Fuck with us and die. There's no way around it, we're fair. The world can support itself but only if everyone's on the same team.

*(points to INSURGENT)*

You want to stand on the sidelines and hold good people back from prosperous lives?  
You want to chop heads off and live like barbarians?

*(shrugs)*

Good, our robots will spatter your shit all over the sand like bugs on my Hummer's windshield. You're done bitch. WE are the tip of the spear, more violent than the Roman fucking Army...

INSURGENT

You are cowards.

CIA AGENT

Whose calling the kettle black stupid fuck? So you found out an old way to fight a conventional Army? So what? You blend in with the civilians where we can't find you, right? Of course you do. If you stood up and fought us in a uniform you wouldn't last a minute and you know it.

*(takes a sip of water)*

Shit, for that I can't blame you but it doesn't change the fact that we're opposing colors on a chess board. You adapt and we adapt. Ever hear of a place called Nagasaki? Our forefathers didn't give a fuck and neither do I. Hide behind civilians and we'll play bomb sand-fleas-- the video game. Some nineteen-year-old with zits on his face and a controller will keep you up at night. Guess what?... We don't need boots on the ground to play this game. We win motherfucker, same as we always do. If not in the short scheme than in the long run.

*(points to his chest)*

We pulled our ground troops out of Iraq and put our sky nerds in the air, just a matter of time till your children are bowing to rap music and the next hot sale. Let me tell you a little story called the internet. A western invention and your greatest weakness. 'Cause you're not allowed to hide the truth. You show up spouting off this ancient irrelevant babble, blah blah blah. Shit won't work on educated people, you need to hide the truth from 'em. Nowadays some Iraqi with question links up with a digital pen pal from the USA on social media. They have a normal conversation and your influence is FUCKED. See it used to work better when assholes like you could burn the books and cut a few heads off. I hate to break it to you but those days are over.

## INSURGENT

Those days have only begun.

## CIA AGENT

I sometimes wonder if you dumb asses are really that ignorant? When the populations of your shitty little countries tap in to the information superhighway, you're going to get run off the road. You know what the difference between the west and places like this are?

*(slams a fist on the table)*

We're rational, we utilize the scientific method to evaluate whether something holds water or is bullshit. Rationality is an ancient discovery, unlocked again after our Renaissance which led to the Enlightenment. After the apple fell on Newton's head a pattern's recognized. We've spent our time since this awe-inspiring discovery figuring out how to make shit fall out of the sky at greater velocity. We mastered the laws of speed. You put your science into religion. We used to do that. The difference is we survived the fall of Rome, crawled out of the darkness, reached for the stars.

*(leans over table in INSURGENT'S face)*

Tell me... just what the fuck have you done since the invention of Algebra? Oppress the shit out of women and turn sand into an empty dream. We control the hourglass, the money and the information. You control a megaphone, a simple explosive and outdated ideology.

## INSURGENT

We are David's stone, Goliath.

*(The two lock eyes. INSURGENT stands up and CIA AGENT pulls back. Each grip their side of the table at the same time. They turn the table 180 degrees. CIA AGENT takes a seat. INSURGENT begins his interrogation.)*

## INSURGENT

God willing we will detonate a nuclear device in Washington. D.C.. Do you understand what I say to you? With god's help we will set your cities on fire, enslave your women and teach your children piety.

*(slams fist on table)*

Allah Akbar! We will institute a caliphate from your Atlantic coast to your Pacific coast. This is no lie. You doubt me?

*(drags index finger across neck)*

I will cut your head off and press on your severed jugular so your wife can see the blood squirt on the camera lens god willing. Like the Jew Daniel Pearl who brought us your presence, it was foretold. Allah Akbar! You will follow wherever we plant our flag. Be it Yemen, North Africa, or the whole of Iraq! Your people will fall to their knees in servitude to Allah, inshallah. We live in your countries under the protection of Allah the one true God. When the time is right we shall martyr ourselves to serve God's will.

*(takes a sip of water)*

CIA AGENT

When hell freezes over.

INSURGENT

*(laughs)*

Your hell has frozen over many times. What do you know of hell? Not much, but you will soon inshallah. Hell is for the infidel. A vile creature which corrupts our children and laughs at Allah. He spits on Allah, curses Allah almighty the one true god. This is why you are to be punished by the true believers. We are the messengers of Allah, the holy fighters and the martyrs. Allah Akbar! Look to your failure of Iraq. Today we have bound together the seas, a caliphate. The west said it could not be done but Osama tells us, the infidel will follow wherever we raise the flag of Jihad.

*(flashes index finger)*

Allah Akbar! He has delivered us this moment, the judgement of all nonbelievers, the infidels. Your government spent billions of dollars making the steel to protect the soldiers in the tanks. We pray to god send us something to pierce the tank and you might have well as flushed those billions of dollars down your toilet. Allah Akbar! Your science cannot defy god's will. Our people are god's children, subservient to Allah's will. We do not drink, we do not smoke and we do not steal. You are all unsustainable pigs, a virus of this planet.

CIA AGENT

You're all cowards.

INSURGENT

Do not mock the courage of the true believer when you hide behind your drones. Cowards? You are mistaken.

*(takes a sip of water)*

Does a coward stand up under a hail of gunfire to proudly die for Allah? Does a coward detonate his vest because he is afraid?

No, we stand up and fight your planes, your tanks and your rich soldiers. We have no need for a GPS, we navigate with a map and compass, we communicate in signal. We are self governing. We hide in shadows and wait. We are patient, we shake the hands of infidels to wash them in blood.

*(strokes beard)*

Our children will follow the commandments of Allah and bravely die in Jihad as martyrs. Our strength is that we are not afraid. Do you understand this? We give our lives to Allah who is merciful and relieves us of worldly pride, we are prepared to die.

CIA AGENT

So are all the lemmings.

INSURGENT

Let us talk of lemmings. How fast will it take you to destroy the earth if you remain unchecked?

*(flashes two fingers)*

Two generations? Your oppressive regime has only existed for two-hundred-forty-years. We have existed since before your fifth-century. You pigs consume more food in a day than our people eat in a week. Your pigs require consumption to survive. Parasites! We shall wash ourselves of you inshallah. You have been tricked by a corruption of ideology.

*(slams fist on table)*

This corruption is of the most serious nature, it could not be more so, unacceptable to Allah and to his followers, Allah Akbar! It is our duty to protect our holy way of life through Jihad against the infidels that threaten us in every way imaginable. No matter the cost, how many missiles your drones fire, we will continue our struggle inshallah.

CIA AGENT

You'll love freedom, same as everyone else. It's only a matter of time.

INSURGENT

Blaspheme once more and I will feed you your nose inshallah! You require that we sacrifice fourteen centuries of culture just to do some business with you!

*(spits on ground)*

Nothing has changed since the time of Magellan searching for a shipping route around Africa to bypass our land trade. The irony of your business is that we lose either way. If we forsake Islam and prostitute ourselves, our culture, our way of life just for a little business, you will rip us off in the pocket book and steal from us our dignity as if consuming our deepest roots was not enough.



This is what your people of Wall Street would refer to as a lose-lose deal. Tell me what sense does this make? You eat and you eat and you eat some more.

*(holds up index finger)*

Inshallah you will be judged by Allah the one true god.

CIA AGENT

Won't we all.

*(INSURGENT takes his seat. The two remain staring at each other. SILENCE.)*

FADE TO BLACK.