

# **MY RESISTANCE IS LOW**

by

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INT. EVENING - SMALL ATTIC BEDROOM

Seated at the foot of the bed is Agnes, a young girl. A radio transmitter is perched on a chair in front of her. She is quickly tapping out a morse code message (which appears along the bottom of the screen):

E-V-E-R-Y-T-H-I-N-G--Q-U-I-E-T--S-T-O-P--N-O--T-R-O-O-P--  
M-O-V-E-M-E-N-T-S--S-T-O-P

There is a loud knock on the door.

1ST GUARD  
Mademoiselle? Ouvrez la porte, s'il  
vous plait.

AGNES  
Un moment!

Panic-stricken, Agnes stuffs the transmitter into a large suitcase and shoves it underneath the bed.

1ST GUARD  
Maintenant, mademoiselle!

AGNES  
Entrez!

An SS guard walks into the room. A second guard remains standing by the door. Agnes is sitting on the chair.

1ST GUARD  
The transmitter...where is it?

AGNES  
Monsieur, I'm afraid I don't know  
what you are talking ab-

While Agnes is talking, the guard is strolling around the room, opening the wardrobe, looking in drawers. He stops by the bed.

1ST GUARD  
What is in that suitcase?

AGNES  
I don't know -- it was under there  
when I got here..

The guard pulls the suitcase out from under the bed and flips back the lid.

1ST GUARD  
(drily)  
A transmitter, I believe...

AGNES  
The previous occupant must have  
left it th--

1ST GUARD

Of course. We shall try to return it to its rightful owner. In the meantime you will accompany us to the nearest police station. Please follow my colleague to the car. I will bring the suitcase. Thank you for your co-operation.

EXT. EVENING - LARGE CABRIOLET CAR PARKED OUTSIDE

Agnes is bundled into the back of the car with the 2nd guard. After putting the suitcase in the boot, the 1st guard sits in the front next to the driver. No-one says a word as they drive off.

EXT. EVENING - DESERTED COUNTRY LANE

Car draws to a halt. The headlights are turned off.

AGNES

Why have we stopped here? I thought we were going to the police station?

1ST GUARD

Oh, you don't want to go there.

The two other officers laugh.

2ND GUARD

We have a much better idea.

They all start taking their jackets off, then their trousers. Agnes looks terrified.

AGNES

Please, messieurs, I am an honourable girl, I have not been with any man..

1ST GUARD

Quiet! You'll draw attention to yourself! Make yourself useful and take that transmitter out of the suitcase.

The guards put on working clothes as quickly as possible, carefully folding up the SS uniforms into the suitcase. Next, they rub some dirt into each others' faces and hair, laughing quietly as they rough up each others' features. Agnes looks on in astonishment.

In the distance an old truck is climbing a hill.

1ST GUARD

Ready?

The other two nod their heads. They both push the heavy car into the ditch.

An old farm truck pulls up next to them.

1ST GUARD  
Got the petrol?

TRUCK DRIVER  
Right here.

The 1st guard douses the car with petrol. The other two drag Agnes into the back of the truck which is half full of hay and vegetables. The 1st guard throws a match into the car, which starts slowly burning.

The 1st guard throws the suitcase into the back and climbs into the cab next to the driver.

1ST GUARD  
Let's go. Leave off the lights for a while.

EXT. EVENING - FARM HOUSE

The truck pulls up in the yard outside the house. In the distance there is a bright light and an explosion. In the back of the truck, the two guards give each other a high five.

2ND GUARD  
This is your stop, mademoiselle. A bientôt.

He lowers Agnes to the ground. The 1st guard climbs down from the cab and the truck rolls off.

1ST GUARD  
Agnes, you must have guessed by now that we are not SS guards?

AGNES  
How do you know my name?

1ST GUARD  
We know that you are an English agent, we know that your cover has been blown, and if we hadn't pretended to arrest you, the SS would have done it for real. Let's go inside..

END