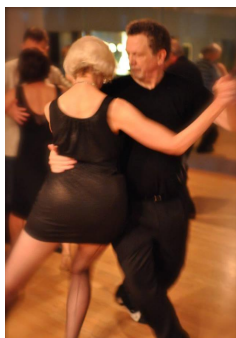


Dancing with Spies in Havana

Updated April – 2019

Manuscript for potential book publication includes part I, II and III.



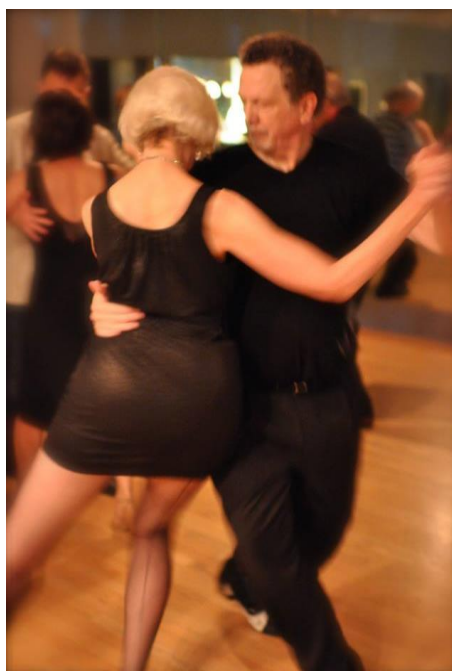
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2014 - Part I - CTFU attachment to Involved

Dancing with Spies @Goddess

Stage Play



L.F. stage notes -

Director may consider more dancing at beginning and the end of scenes.

Cast

(L.F. stage notes - In performance it would be nice for Natalia & Demitree to be good dancers, as Betty & Mr. KG to be decent at Tango. More opportunities present themselves as actors dance.)

WILLY : Fagan, William, Co-owner Studio, Greenwich Village. Dislikes dancers yet can dance Slow Blues. An almost semi-retired CIA Computer Analyst. (Age 50+)

BETTY : Willy's wife, co-owner & manager Dance Studio (Age approx 45 or 50+). She loves **Argentine Tango**. Ballroom skills ok. Once New York Realtor Lady

OLGA: Kremlogobis, Mr KG's wife. (Age 50+). Consulting Surveillance Analyst Section Leader. Likes American Blues. Had an affair with Willy 20 + years ago.

Mr. KG: Kazi Brewiski – Russian investor and syndicate manager with KGB retirement money connections, age 45+. Loves to dance **Argentine Tango**.

..... *Dance Instructors*

MARIA: Marcon – Salsa, Rumba and **Argentine Tango** dance instructor from Miami, Age 22 to 30+.

NATALIA: Morkonsky - **Ballroom** Dance Instructor for *Waltz*, **Argentine Tango** and Foxtrot. This lovely Ukrainian would be approximate age 32 (?).

AMY: Swing and Hustle Dance Instructor from New York City. Wise ass and likes being sidekick to her pal Natalia. (Age 21 to 28?)

DEMITREE: - **Ballroom** dance instructor and ballet professional from Moscow, Russia, besides being a licensed electrician. (Age 30 to 38)

..... *Dance students*

- *(Student guys can be good or just okay dancers.)*

TOMMY: Tomas Rosa – NYPD officer, loves dancing to Latin music, age 30-35

FRANKIE: Woton – Waiter and Rock musician, age 24 - 30

ROGER: Primero - maintenance worker but educated philosopher, age 24 - 33

..... And

AGENT LUCY the Cuban: *(Voice only) from old Havana, Cuba, age 35+*

ACT ONE

Scene One - Dance Studio

- *(L.F. stage notes - Willy talking to cell phone using make-believe Irish accent at the middle of staircase or balcony.)*

WILLY

Yes Captain its GONE!

Ma Willy Fagan's Irish-American Pub & Sports Lounge.

Once, Big Screen TVs and NFL Flags waving about
round shinny football helmets.

. - *(Willy listens then stops his Irish accent.)*

Okay I'll stop.

Well, that's why we have Betty's dancers.

- *(L.F stage notes - Willy watches the dancers glide by, the lovely instructors Natalia and Maria dance a Rumba Cuban Walk separately and together with Demitree across the stage counting Rumba beats.)*

WILLY

They're under my watchful eye, and bugs.

Not ta call ya Captain. It's Boss.

Over and out.

- *(Natalia walks down from balcony.)*

BETTY

Yo, Natalia.

NATALIA

Hello Mister Fagan.

BETTY

Two more lessons with the three guys,
Salsa then Waltz.

- *(Maria dances to music in her beautiful tight outfit.)*

MARIA

Salsa!

One, two, three _, five, six, seven, _

Let's go slower for Roger.

(Frankie talking aside to Roger.)

FRANKIE

Oo look at that.

ROGER

She doesn't say four and eight?

FRANKIE

Beats are there, Roger. Fake it.

MARIA

Glide back after three, Roger.

Then glide forward after the seven. Se?

(Willy walks by the lesson to other side of studio where Betty is.)

BETTY *(to Willy)*

We put the three fellas in a group class.

Have to find dance partners for them.

- *(Lesson continues under the new instructor.)*

NATALIA

For the Waltz gentlemen, let me show you my favorite move
the *Twinkle*. Then we simplify.

- *(Willy walks to balcony stairs and gets communicator out.)*

WILLY

Twinkle! Hear that! - *(now reflects)*

Remember the day I became,

First Class C.I.A Pension Analyst -

- *(Betty looks at Willy strangely listening to him on cell. She interrupts him.)*

BETTY

- Our first social dance is next Saturday.

We'll be introducing Demitree the new dance instructor.

Licensed electrician too.

Maybe, we could even dance Willy?

WILLY

Maybe a slow one.

BETTY

Oh, I forgot!

Those foreign investors are back.

Absolutely going to buy the building and business...

The Russian Syndicate guy and his wife

are running the show.

- *(Willy becomes nerves.)*

BETTY

Say Willy, this is strange.

They really got ta have, your old juke box.

WILLY

Ruskies! Got ta make a call.

- *(Willy walks up the balcony again with his cell phone.)*

WILLY

Boss!

- *(Pauses as he listens to Boss)*

You think they're KGB, [or] whatever?

I can deal with dancers, not ex-Commies.

I thought this was the no-brainer retirement job?

... I wired up the ladies folding table.

.....

Scene Two

Instructors Apartment

- *(L.F. stage notes - Two of the instructor ladies walk on to blank front stage with folding table. Three seconds later the guys carry in three folding chairs.)*

AMY *(off stage)*

20 minutes till dinner.

ENTER: Amy

AMY

We just moved into the apartment [Roger].

LADIES SING OUT

It's Rumba time!

. *(Ladies dance sexy chorus line of Rumba for 20 seconds.)*

MARIA

Frankie, Rumba is quick, quick, s l o w.

Kind of like Salsa's, one, two, three.

Bien, Tomas!

- *(Maria is dancing with Tommy. Natalia is with Frankie, and Amy with Roger.)*

AMY

Starting to look good!

- *(Frankie and Roger sit on two of chairs substituting as living room couch.)*

FRANKIE

Wow great place!

Ya need some furniture.

AMY

Landlords on third floor

- *(she point's down)*

Betty Boop and Weird Willy.

NATALIA

Cocktails?

Help me, Frankie.

- *(Amy picks up telephone and begins to call.)*

AMY

Stupid land phone ... makes clicking noises.

- *(Tommy stops dancing Rumba with Maria.)*

TOMMY

Short -wave radio around?

- *(Amy looks puzzled.)*

NATALIA

Mojetos!

TOMMY

Someone could be bugging you.

NATALIA

Bugging?

TOMMY

W i r e-tapping.

- *(The ladies are surprised, then angry.)*

ROGER

Not unheard of ...

beautiful Russian, sexy Cuban.

MARIA

Miami my friend ... is not Cuba.

Me familia refugee de Cuuba porque vivos Miami!

NATALIA

I'm Ukrainian! Not Russian.

AMY

Don't look at me. I'm from New York.

TOMMY

Look ladies calm down. I'm just –

- *(Under folding table Tommy finds a bugging devise.
He pulls it up to show her.)*

ROGER

Not a good sign.

TOMMY

I am a cop.

You ladies perform some counter intelligence;

you can drive whoever's doing this crazy.

- (**L.F. stage notes** - Ladies cluster around bug on table while three guys are ten feet away from them. Maria uses her fingers to count silently down from five.)

MARIA

Oh Tommy! I'm on fire! Do it to me.

- (*All the ladies start moaning and groaning as if in group sex.*)

AMY

Roger, Oh Roger!

MARIA

I'm finished.

TOMMY

Lets get outta here, go out for dinner.

Put the home-made dishes in the frig.

AMY

How about the Ukrainian Tea Room

few blocks down?

- (*Maria claps her hands to salsa rhythm of 'Oye Como Va'.*)

MARIA -

But first!

Ba ba, ba ba __, ba - ba !

Ba ba, ba ba __, ba - ba !

Sing Natalia! Time to Salsa!

NATALIA

Dance with me Frankie!

One, two, three.__, five, six, seven,__

- (*Natalia starts singing Oye Como Va . Then everyone sings along.*)

ALL SING AND DANCE

Oye Como Va

mi etmo.

Para gozar

mulatto.

Oye Como Va

mi etmo.

Para gozar

mulatto.

- *(Amy says loudly into bug device under coffee table)*

AMY

Maria! Love your people and Afro CUBAN rhythms.

- *(Amy rips the bug device from coffee table and throws it in garbage pail.)*

.....

Scene Three
the Social Dance

- *(L.F. stage notes - Two days later at Goddess Studio's Social Dance. In front stage area are three instructors dancing with guys from apartment beneath a "Goddess Studio's Social Dance" draped banner. Betty is at DJ announcer mic.)*

BETTY

Welcome to our first social dance.

My name is Bee Fagan co-owner of the Goddess Studio,
and over there is my husband, Willy.

(She waves to him.)

And now a beautiful waltz performed my dance instructors
Demitree and Natalia.

- *(Sinister looking man in black accompanies beautiful platinum haired women. She stops and laughs to her partner. Her partner says back to her.)*

Mr. KG

You crazy bitch.

OLGA

Only for you Kazzi.

- *(This lady, Olga walks over to Betty and Willy sitting at table. She bows her head slightly to Betty and then asks for Willy's hand to dance with him. Willy sits back in chair. Starts to shake his head. Betty puts hand on his shoulder.)*

BETTY

She's with Russian syndicate. Come on.

- *(Willy accepts dance request. "At Last" a slow song by Etta James comes on. Olga and Willy embrace in slow dance custom as if once intimate.)*

OLGA *(with Russian accent)*

So you have forgotten me, William.

A year together and you remember nothing?

WILLY

Olga, Now you show up.

It's been twenty five years, and I'm much older ...

and married.

[You] still look beautiful.

OLGA

Now I know you remember!

Thank you, William.

WILLY

I will never forget ...

Were you a double or a triple agent?

OLGA

Quad-riple. *(or she shrugs it off)*

- *(Watching how close they dance, Betty turns to Maria the DJ.)*

BETTY

Play something fast!

MARIA

Like what?

BETTY

Like anything! So I can cut in.

- *(An Isley Brothers song "Twist and Shout" starts playing.*

Willy and Olga are still dancing in the romantic Slow Blues embrace.)

- *(Willy sees Betty coming. He leads Russian beauty into a spin followed by swing release. Betty can't believe her eyes watching Willy. Then she cuts in.)*

BETTY

What was that Casanova?

WILLY

A Russian Spy ... turned capitalist gangster,
very dangerous.

Doubt we'll ever close. Her nickname was ...

"The Grind Machine" because –

- *(Betty's hand goes up to stop him talking.)*

BETTY

Obviously an old flame.

I can live with that.

You never danced -

WILLY

-Bar-room Blues?

BETTY

Bar ..., I could drink beer for that.

WILLY

Look, I know we have to pay off 'the monster mortgage'.

But we're dealing with KG ... FS_.

I want us ta come out alive.

BETTY

You sound so...impulsive.

She was that good?

WILLY

She was, "To die for".

- *(Betty is about to cry. Then Willy adds)*

WILLY

... Like you.

BETTY

Unfortunately I have to dance with Mr. KG.

Don't forget me.

- *(Just then Mr. KG walks over to Betty as Argentine Tango music begins. Mr. KG and Betty talk then dance.)*

Mr. KG

Last negotiations madam. Another \$50,000 dollars, when you and husband come to Havana to create new dance club, Olga wants to start.

... Maybe month. Bring ladies. We close next week.

- *(After dance Betty tells Willy at the table about last minute negotiations. Little does she know CIA Boss has already communicated the new terms to Willy through his cell.)*
(Immediately a piece of music comes on. Some folks are dancing a slow Argentine Tango. Others are dancing any slow dance as if at a wedding. Mr. KG comes over while Willy is talking to Betty and literally drags Betty away to the dance floor. Olga watches her husband's rude behavior. She then comes over to Willy.)

OLGA

He wants to have duel with you.

He has his mind set on it.

WILLY

Duel? You Russians a crazy.

OLGA

Little. No William, you don't get it.

He wants to DANCE against you.

WILLY

Against?

So what's wrong with the wacky husband?

Drugs.

OLGA

Worse.

He watched West Side Story last night.

He thinks he is young stud guy.

WILLY

Wonderful.

OLGA

William, do you want to sell property?

You still don't get it.

He made big wager with vodka buddies
that he dances better than you.

Come to dance floor. I know this is stupid, but harmless.

WILLY

Least it's not vodka shots -

OLGA

Or Russian rue let.

Blues Dance with me William, like old times.

I'll tell you how this works.

- *(The dance floor clears as the two dance couples go to the center. Mr. KG and Betty perform Argentine Tango Melonga to the song 'Tango Negro'. Willy and Olga dance basic Swing Slow Blues to music.)*

-

OLGA

When we finish dancing go to bar.
Have quick shot of vodka, or chug beer.

WILLY

Okay.

OLGA

You are now a regular Russian guy.
Then just leave with Betty. Russian men will cheer,
and you have made everyone happy, especially me.

- *(Willy does everything Olga asked. Surprisingly he finds his cell phone and mug full of beer at the bar.)*
- *(Willy listens to CIA BOSS.)*

WILLY

New contact; Agent Lucy the Cuban.

- *(Willy chugs beer then leaves with Betty. The Russians at dance hall go crazy in celebration as the mug he has left at bar sprays all over and finally goes up in smoke.)*

.....

Scene Four
Tango Dance back at Studio.

- *(The instructor ladies Natalia, Maria and Amy are setting together at table.)*

NATALIA

We leave for Cuba in week.
What will our new boyfriends think?

AMY

We have jobs in Havana?

NATALIA *(Natalia's voice is dead pan and run-on)*

Maria, I'm tired and chilly.
To celebrate, you take us to Tango Dance like I'm Soviet weightlifter going to last tournament. And just maybe, our three New York City guys will show because you have been teaching them?
Get me a drink.

MARIA

Natalia, I am the primary Tango instructor at this prestigious venue. The boys will show. They want to do something special for us.

AMY

Hold on to your pantaloons!
You are not going to believe who just showed up.

- *(She turns her head in the direction.)*

NATALIA

Oh my, our landlady boss with Demitree, and Mr. KG new employer.

MARIA

It only gets better.

Which one do you think is hitting on Betty?

NATALIA

I don't know Maria.

But, with that slit all the way up your skirt,

I am amazed you can dance without
your panties singing like gypsy.

AMY

I love it when she talks like this.

MARIA

Hold on to braziers!

Demitree is taking Betty to the dance floor
to seduce her.

AMY

And Old Willy back at the office
grazing with his new cash cow, Olga.

NATALIA

Oh my goodness you're right, Maria.

He is seducing her!

Their Tango embrace is beautiful.

So passionate, but for Betty this comes at price.

- *(The outfits that many women wear for Tango (milonga) dances are both sensual and beautiful as are their sexy shoes.)*

ENTER: Tommy, Frankie and Roger

TOMMY

Good evening, ladies!

ROGER

Amy, you look wonderful! Love the shoes.

AMY

I know your just saying that.

FRANKIE

Natalia, is that your landlady with the Russian ballet guy?

He dances real close with that married woman.

MARIA *(to guys)*

So, did you bring the special going away gift?

TOMMY

You tell them Frankie.

FRANKIE

We have just made reservations,
at the Japanese American Cruise Line for the
"Premier Cruise and Bus Tour of exotic Cuba"
leaving in about three weeks.

ROGER

Not excited?

FRANKIE

And, for the second week we have rented
a private place outside Trinidad,
just a romantic stroll to a gorgeous beach.

NATALIA *(deadpan)*

Yes Frankie, I am excited,
and more than happy to stay with you at villa.
Now let's dance close embrace,
so I can see how Maria has taught you.

ROY

Amy shall we?

AMY

Of course.

TOMMY

That leaves us Maria.

You know I don't want you to go to Cuba.

This is tough on me too.

MARIA

Hold my hand Tommy. We have all night.

In few minutes I give my Tango lesson.

Now look into my eyes. Seduce me with your smile and small talk.

- *(Both Amy and Natalia convince their partners to dance closer to Betty and Demitree for say twenty seconds. Surprisingly Mr. KG walks over and taps Demitree on the shoulder for his time with Betty for a dance. Demitree then cuts in to dance with Natalia. What they have just done is a big no no in Argentine Tango Dance Culture.)*
- *(Maria now puts on her portable mic and head gear, then she tests the mic volume for her lesson.)*

MARIA *(Announces on mic)*

Those who would like to participate

in our beginner Argentine Tango lesson

come to the dance floor and form a large circle.

- *(Natalia walks over to Frankie who is seated and escorts him to the dance floor for the lesson. Amy and Roger become part of the lesson as well. This is in contrast to Betty, Mr. KG and Demitree, who have all gone back to their table.*

- *The production objective here is to produce beautiful visual images of a seductive and passionate nature during the tango walk lesson. **In the following long dialog, Maria's voice is in the background, the music and dancing are emphasized.** Rest of scene is optional, and can be omitted or edited down.)*

MARIA

Now please without a dance partner,
form in a circle to walk the Tango
to this beautiful Argentine Tango composition.
Stay in the line of dance a comfortable distance from one another.
Gentlemen, walk with elegance and good posture.
Be proud. In tradition of the dance,
feel the floor like a panther, soft yet agile,
grounded in your Tango walk.

*(As mentioned **music and dancing are up front**, where as Maria's voice is secondary.)*

MARIA

"Por Una Carbaza" is playing
one of the greatest pieces of Argentine Tango music.
It was written by the master and genius Carlos Gardel of Buenos Aries.
Do him justice. The underlying rhythm beneath
this gorgeous melody is o n e, t w o, t h r e e, f o u r. Repeat.
Ground yourself gentlemen. Please.
I think the ladies have it. You will soon be walking with your love.
Now go to your dance partner and connect.

(If cast members Maria & Tommy are good Tango dancers one might consider for a minute the couple performing a solo Argentine Tango Dance here.)

.....

Scene Five
Havana Dance Club under Renovation

- *(A “Welcome to Havana” banner is draped across wall somewhere. (Willy walks around checking things with spec drawings. Agent Lucy the Cuban starts speaking from inside old TV near bar.)*

AGENT LUCY THE CUBAN

Buenos dias Senor William.

Welcome to Havana.

WILLY

Good morning Agent Lucy.

AGENT LUCY

By now you have confirmed dance club set-up arrangement from previous message. Let’s review.

- *(Willy walks around with specs as Lucy speaks with Cuban accent. **Lucy can sing in italic lines of her dialogue that follow.** Bolero instrumental music plays in background.)*

AGENT LUCY

Being in Havana is like *Cuban musical!*

Your old juke box between bar

and ancient Cuban electronic typewriter

is close by to old TV.

Remember you found [it] hidden in closet downstairs?

So, we are talking because all these objects

are plugged in to one another, connected.

Like Bolero dancers in love.

You like musica arrangement so far?

WILLY

Well, yeah.

AGENT LUCY

Oops!

Transmission warning from old CIA Captain Boss.

He says ... tell Mr. Willy Fagan, 'You get caught as CIA Agent, you're in deep trouble. Then he doesn't know you.'

- *(static inference comes over transmission but ends quickly.)*

But if you succeed!

You're going to be a lot richer and happier,
no matter which women you end up with.

To end communication, merely unplug TV.

Not the Juke Box.

WILLY

I'm a spy?

- *(A little more static comes on and off.)*

AGENT LUCY

Soon you will receive next communication.

At that time I will give you historic background relating to mission.

Here's to you, and successful mission.

Hasta la vista.

.....

ENTER: Betty

WILLY

Weird programs in Havana.

BETTY

A/C is not working in bedroom.

Lessons start in a few days. Are you ready?

WILLY

Ready?

I don't know how to do any of this!

BETTY

Willy, remember contracts?

Where are the ladies?

WILLY

Out shopping for guayabera shirts, sexy shoes ...

Tonight, Senor William, Olga, and the instructors begin.

BETTY

I want to get

far away from these strange people.

WILLY

I've been thinking,

you know while these Commi guys

fix and clean up the place.

- *(Walking around Willy hits a few keys of the typewriter.)*

WILLY

Ancient electric typewriter?

- *(He swings old TV antenna around.)*

Beat up TV?

And my poor old juke box cooked up with a Russian radio.

- *(He reflects again.)*

Oh! Olga gave me a thousand for Juke box key.

- *(He hands half the cash to Betty.)*

WILLY

But I made another copy. *(He pulls out of his pocket a shiny new key.)*

I just don't get it. How this stuff still works?

BETTY

Well I don't know.

Ms Olga is the Queen of this parade!

And Mr. KG ... the guy has some *weird* taste in Cuban-American stuff,
like Castro and Hemmingway on the wall.

- Gives me the creeps.

WILLY

You took tango lessons with the guy in New York, right?

BETTY

One must dance with someone.

He's quite the dancer.

WILLY

You're gonna demonstrate Slow Blues with me, right?

BETTY

'William dear', is that what she calls you?

She's the boss, and your dance partner!

You and I do whatever they say.

I have to follow Mr.KG. around.

What do you think of him?

WILLY

Strangest gangster I have ever met.

BETTY

I'm afraid of him.

And Olga! Bitch is always standing or...
dancing way too close to you.

- *(She demonstrates.)*

BETTY

'William dear', this, and that.
I think they're hitting on us.

WILLY

You think? *(changes subject)*
Oh, the Russian grind thing.
A grind machine is a meat grinder.
Anyway at least 'the monster mortgage' is paid off.

BETTY

I'll never understand these Russians.

WILLY

Just ... don't call me comrade.
Maybe,

- *(Now in Italian accent)*

Willy, the Italian dance instructor.

- *(He stops Italian accent.)*

I'm a quarter Italian.

BETTY

You're a quarter Italian.
I'm going to lunch.

WILLY

I acted in high school.

BETTY

This is not high school.

WILLY

Well, I didn't graduate from high school ...
 Senior night school guy.

BETTY

Don't ever ...
 talk with a Russian accent.

EXIT: Betty

- *(Willy goes back to bar reviewing specs as Lucy appears on old TV).*

-

AGENT LUCY

Ola Agent William, its Lucy.
 Come in.

- *(She starts to sing.)*
Come in William.

WILLY

You're on Agent Lucy.
 That was quick.

- *(One may consider karaoke Cuban music background for Lucy's singing dialog that follows, as she communicates in her own style and unique way.)*

AGENT LUCY

Listen, and watch me
make Historic file document 1055
 mucho less boring
with musica Cuubano.

WILLY

Great.

AGENT LUCY

In the late 16th Century,
Queen Isabella of Spain, with her Ferdinand
received vast quantities of gold,
 by their cruel Latin American conquests.

Then 1615 a famous Portuguese goldsmith
by the name of Papallo Lorenzo
wins the prized commission to create
a globe of pure gold, for Queen.
 However the Cortesses soon stole the golden icon!

WILLY

Okay. I follow that.

AGENT LUCY

Then, for some reason
 object not seen, for three centuries.
Until! Father Franco Ray Marco
was said to have found it in a native chieftain's hut.
Excuse me, in the wife of the chief's hut.
 Yet! In what appeared to be mis-translation
 of local priest's diary,
the natives named the item Isabella's lost balls.
 So for awhile, zip no one knows.

Then in 20th Century, item was sent by boat to Florida.
But it ends up ... in Habana!

So I was singing ...
Amazing, ends up in Habana.

AGENT LUCY

Then, around 1962 Russian Ambassador in Habana hid and booby trapped item in doctor's cellar.

Because, you might ask?

Because Americans could invade!

WILLY

So what does this have to do with me?

AGENT LUCY

If it comes your way, steal it!

Keep it in your position.

We shall protect and rescue, you, your wife, and American dancers.

Remember! *Item is worth eighty eight million dollars.*

So please be gentle.

WILLY

Size a this?

AGENT LUCY

Bigger than baseball, smaller than basketball.

WILLY

Gold ball.

- *(Willy moves hands in different sizes & shapes to imagine the size.)*

AGENT LUCY

You finished? ...

Caramba!

Intercepted old KGB, maybe FSB transmission.

Let me de-code. Se.

"Be careful of old booby traps at dance studio."

Do not share transmission with anyone, William.

WILLY

Well yeah, but? -

AGENT LUCY

Look, you're in Communist country
in an old Havana building, se?

You were cautious when you lived in New York. Yes?

WILLY

Well -

AGENT LUCY

- And worked for CIA, and still work for CIA.

I can tell you this ...

the dance floor and old TV, are safe ... now.

But be cautious of cooked up Juke Box,

old typewriter ... and the Russians.

WILLY

Cautious yes.

AGENT LUCY

Mucho gusto Senor William.

Hasta la vista!

- *(Willy looks up at the big framed photo of Hemingway and Castro.)*

WILLY

And what would you do, Papa Hemingway? ...

- *(Hidden off to the side, near the wall is Olga.)*

OLGA

Be cautious.

Always be cautious, William.

WILLY

Just scared the wits out of me!

- *(then he sings next line.)*

I'm goin to Senor banos.

See yeah later. Jes!

- *(He leaves in a huff.)*

EXIT: Willy

.....

Scene Six

First Blues Practice in Havana

(After Willy leaves, the three lady instructors come in and stand around the bar.

ENTER OLGA *(She greets them.)*

OLGA

Well ladies, I hope you are having a fine time in Havana?

NATALIA

Oh yes, Olga. Nice and warm, ocean breezes.

I can't wait to dance Rumba and Salsa with natives.

MARIA

Apartment needs to be painted!

Auuh.

- *(Olga writes this down in her little black book.)*

OLGA

This can be taken care of.

And you Amy?

AMY

How are we gonna to pull this off, Olga?

OLGA

Good question.

For this, we proceed to dance floor.

William will be here in five minutes.

Obviously he has limits.

(Amy looks at instructor ladies raising her eye brows.)

MARIA

Se.

OLGA

Ladies, our audience will have many Russians,
a few Cubans and some Americans.

The Russian ladies love Argentine Tango, Swing and Latin.

NATALIA

This is true.

OLGA

Although you may not believe it,
not everyone can dance in Russia.-

NATALIA

-Yet everyone can run and hide, very well.

AMY

I need ice coffee.

OLGA

I recommend we dance with William first,
then we will need the coffee.

OLGA

Please ladies get this into your heads.

Every Tom, Dick and Senor Harry in Havana is teaching Salsa and Rumba.

We are taking a different twist.

AMY

Different?

OLGA

Think like you're in kitchen dancing with your new honey.

Not on the table this time...

NATALIA

Okay not in Cuba.

OLGA

Let's visit Ladies Room, go back to bar,

have few drinks, and talk lady stuff.

- *(The 30 seconds pass as Willy shows up.)*

ENTER: Willy

WILLY

Ola ladies.

Did someone buy my ticket to go home yet?

OLGA

NOOo not yet William.

But if we last,

there will be big bonuses for everyone.

- *(Here all the ladies turn around seductively sitting with legs crossed showing a great deal of beautiful legs in Willy's direction.)*

-

OLGA

William has been at U.S. Embassy computer room
performing Blues Dance research.
Making a lot of new friends, I hope.

WILLY

I understand a few dance moves.

OLGA

Amy, you have consumed the most.
You run music.

MARIA

I'll help Amy.

OLGA

Are you with those in the revolution, Natalia?
Or do you want to dance?

NATALIA

This is so much fun!

- *(She walks to the middle of dance floor seductively turns and points her finger at Willy to come to her.)*

OLGA

Show us what you have learned William.
Music please... Amy ... or Maria.

- *(Thirty seconds of dancing practice goes by with Willy.)*

OLGA

Seduce her with your eyes, William!
This is a beautiful woman!
Not a poker chip or glass of beer.
Remember Prague?

- *(At the mention of Prague the ladies raise their eye brows and turn their heads like a Vogue magazine photo shoot.)*

OLGA

Again. Getting better. Good start William.

Tell about research on dance moves.

WILLY

The pulse, *(Demonstrates with Natalia.)*

The drag, *(Demonstrates with Natalia.)*

And what I call the James Brown zip. *(Demonstrates by himself.)*

OLGA

If we succeed William,

the non-dancer men of Russia and U.S

will put up a statue to you in Red Square and Capitol Lawn

- *(Maria starts to walk over to William as Demitree shows up on side of the stage, just to watch what's going on, not to get involved.)*

MARIA

I did watch you spin Olga at Goddess Social Dance big guy. No?

Put on slow tango, Amy.

Let's play seduction, Natalia.

- *(After the girls demonstrate thirty seconds of dancing together around Willy.)*

OLGA

Now if we add some Swing Blues with Amy,

I think we'll have something.

I'm looking for derivatives.

- *(Ladies don't exactly know what derivatives mean, so there is some silent.)*

WILLY

Mix it up.

OLGA

Brilliant my dear!

We demonstrate at big event Blues Tango, and Blues Swing.

- *(Every one leaves except Willy. Then Demitree privately walks over to Willy. Natalia, Maria and Amy hide so they can listen.)*

DEMITREE

Could we talk, Mister Willy?

WILLY

Sure. What's up?

Remember I'm not management.

DEMITREE

Yes, But you have influence with Olga.

And she loves to listen to you.

WILLY

You're the dancer. I'm just-

DEMITREE

-No, Mr. Willy. I disagree.

You have great heart and feeling when you dance, especially with Olga.

One might think -

WILLY

-Demitree, they want me to teach.

DEMITREE

Let me tell you what I think. When you dance to certain music instead of talking about feet doing this and that. Talk about how you interpret music, etc.

- *(Waves his hand meaning more, etc's.)*

WILLY

You were gonna ask?

DEMETREE

It's personal. Difficult to put in words.

WILLY

Come on. Give it a shot.

(Demitree looks around.)

DEMETREE

We don't like that expression in Russia...

Well ... I'm in love.

And I don't think my partner loves me anymore.

WILLY

Difficult. It hurts.

DEMETREE

Not only that, but X partner wants me to do something bad.

WILLY

Demitree, you seem like an honest guy.

Follow, your own mor-a's. We give it our best sh ...

- *(Willy moves his hands like shooting basketball.)*

WILLY

And be true to yourself... Shakespeare.

DEMITREE

I have to chat with big guy.

Thanks, Mr. Willy.

WILLY

Yeah. I got ta go too.

.....

(Betty and Olga meet on Old Havana sidewalk in private encounter.)

OLGA

Look who's walking alone in Old Havana. Buenos dias, Senora.

BETTY

Buenos dias your ass. *(Olga looks at her own rear.)*

BETTY

Don't mess with my husband.

OLGA

Excuse me?

But I would love to have William in my bed. But I can wait.

BETTY

Well, I don't believe ya.

The way you look and talk to him, tells me something different.

OLGA

You don't think agents have films of you and Mr. KG?

BETTY

So this is your real job?

OLGA

Yes, and I am proud of it.

But, go take Kazi. He can have you.

Just remember, I have lived here in Havana for twenty years.

You will never stay in Havana.

.....

(INTERMISSION)

.....

ACT TWO

Scene One
Second Lady Talk

- (*L.F stage notes - Amy, Maria, Natalia and Olga chat at bar in club.*)

AMY

I just got a call from Roger!
They'll be here at club, midnight tonight.
What do we do with them?

MARIA

I have to see that cruise ship.

OLGA

Do that after, ladies.
Things go badly, you may be working ship's kitchen.

NATALIA

Real treat, Olga.

OLGA

But on the other hand,
considering they'll be coming here,
let me set up a free Blues Dance Lesson with William.

AMY

Oh NOo.

MARIA

Please no.

OLGA

Of course, you girls are independently wealthy. Money?
You don't need to make living.

MARIA

I get it.

How about after Willy's lesson
we teach them Casino Cuban dance?

OLGA

Deal! Now let's review Cuban culture lesson.
We are not in Qba , but C u u-b a, as in Cu Cu Bird.
And it's not Ha-Van-a, but Ha-banna like banana.

- *(Natalia raises her hand.)*

NATALIA

I go! "Smile more. Talk less."

- *(Olga raises her eye brows.)*

OLGA

Ladies, we are in entertainment people.
We use our looks, our style and movements to impress.

AMY

So this is what you learned in the Kremlin?

OLGA

No. This is what I learned in New York.
We had weapons in Kremlin-

NATALIA

-What else ladies? We can -

AMY, MARIA & NATALIA

- ... run and hide.

NATALIA

Sometimes sing Blues su-g, like “Vodka Rain”.

OLGA *(Olga shakes her head.)*

Amazing.

Okay, you have tomorrow afternoon off.

Go have some fun on cruise ship and drum up some business.

- *(Olga talks to herself.)*

Love, can't live without.

Until as we say in Moscow, the bear steps on your head,
and you bleed to death.

- *(Lights shut down as lady instructors leave.)*

.....

ACT TWO - Scene Two

Second Blues Practice

- *(L.F stage notes - Its midnight & the ladies show up with their New York
boyfriends at club. First lines of Maria are in jingle jangle rhythm like
“I LOVE LUCY” TV Show.)*

MARIA

Its midnight Olga! They're here.

The Club's lights have gone out again.

Love Habana.

AMY

Nice touch, Olga!

Maybe we should go back to the ship.

OLGA

I heard that.

William will be back in five seconds.

Nice to see you, boys.

- *(Lights go up full.)*

ENTER: *Willy*

WILLY

Generator's working.

Let's start the Slow Blues Lesson.

Guys gather your partners.

Fellas I want you to imagine you're at a wedding and a slow song comes on.

So let's watch you dance for a minute.

OLGA

Come on ladies, I m a g i n e.

Especially imagine, you are not professional dancers ...

or unemployed.

WILLY

Yeah, this is really for the guys.

OLGA

Please ladies don't be ... How do I say William? ... hard asses.

- *(The guys smile and look at each other.)*

FRANKIE

I love hard asses.

- *(Thirty seconds of dancing pass.)*

WILLY

Tommy, you're too good. Go back to the ship.

OLGA

Very funny William.

He is just kidding, Tommy.

It is wonderful to have you here with us.

AMY

Wish we had name tags. That's Roger.

He's Frankie.

WILLY

Thanks.

Frankie, I don't know what the hell you're doing, but if your partner likes it, you're a better man than I am. Occasionally make room for the Holy Ghost.

(Olga looks at Natalia. No one understands Holy Ghost reference except Willy.)

OLGA *(to Natalia)*

Ghost?

Yes Frankie, where did you learn to grind like that?

FRANKIE

Well lady, it takes two to Tango.

OLGA

Natalia, would you like to help us in this discussion?

NATALIA

I love how he moves Olga. I get off on it.

OLGA

Interesting, me too.

WILLY

I think we'll leave grinding to another lesson.
Are you two relatives or something?

OLGA

We do love Blues Music and its irony, William.

MARIA

Frame contact with partners, Olga.

OLGA

You are a life-saver, Maria.
Yes, William, we discuss topic later tonight.

WILLY

Thanks for hanging with us Roger.

ROGER

I would really like to get better at slow dancing, Mr. Willy.

WILLY

So Roger, Frankie's beat is hardwired to his brain, being a musician.
Tommy, you can really inspire your friends by talking about this stuff.

- *(Olga and Natalia talk semi-privately.)*

OLGA

So this is American bonding... bull shit. Yes Natalia?

NATALIA

No Olga. This is not bullshit. This is good shit.
You know for those guys that talk like this.

WILLY

Enough.
Let's practice the pulse and some drag movements.
Olga, strike up the band.

AMY

Would you mind if we practiced this without music first?

WILLY

Thanks, Amy. You with us Roger?

ROGER

Let's do it.

- *(Things go well under the circumstances. Then at last Amy chats with Maria as they are on their way to the Ladies Room.)*

AMY

Maria, I was wrong. This is good for Roger.

MARIA

What?

AMY

It's a nice brake from the ballroom dancing, I'd been laying on him.
Blues Dancing could be fine.

- *(Olga over hears the two ladies and smiles. Everyone leaves after a long night of dancing that might include Cuban Casino.*

.....

Change of Scene

- *(Next day at the club, Demitree is speaking privately to Mr. KG after which Willy will show up.)*

Mr.KG

Good morning my favorite surveillance electrician.
So comrade, you finished?

DEMETREE

Number 22, anti-booby trap transducer inside Juke Box and old TV...

Ignition button ready. Here...

Didn't you say Argentine Tango was our bond?

- *(Demitree leaves in a sad state after handing device to Mr. KG.
Mr. KG hides device in his jacket and walks over to Willy who has just
entered. Amy, Maria, Natalia and Demitree are hiding so they can listen.)*

Mr. KG *(to Willy)*

I apologize for not talking with you privately before,
but your country and mine are always fighting in nasty way with each other.

WILLY

True.

Mr. KG

Let's you and I talk man to men.

WILLY

So what's there to talk about?

Our women run everything.

Mr. KG

True, but we are only sex machines after all.

WILLY

Hmm . . . - *(or silence)*

Mr. KG

Let me put it another way.

Many of our clients coming here are Russians looking for good time with beautiful women. Must I continue?

WILLY

The lady instructors are beyond beautiful.

But thanks for breaking the ice...

I may have bugged them now and then. But they're friends now.

Whatever they do is their own business, not mine.

Mr. KG

Yes, so how do you call it, 'Freedom'.

They are free to do what they want. Within limits I think.

As your Constitution has many interpretations, so we here in Cuba, Mr. Fagan.

WILLY

You know Olga and I were lovers once?

- *(Mr. KG bobs his head yes.)*

Mr. KG

It crossed my mind.

So you must know I've been, how do you say, hitting on your wife Betty for almost a year. Does that surprise you?

WILLY

No. But you'll tell me a about it, right.

Mr. KG

Of course!

WILLY

What is it with you guys that dance? You think you can get any women without consequences.

Mr. KG

No, Mr. Bond!

May I call you that? I love British and American movies.

Dancing is merely tool, a means to an end.

Do I make myself clear Mr. Bond?

- *(Willy hums then shakes his head and sings lines from old Paul Simon song.)*

WILLY

" I can call you Betty's Kazi.

Buddy "You Can Call Me Al."

(Next lines Willy uses his Irish accent)

And if ya please, refer to me as Mr. Fagan in front the ladies.

Your move Mr. Kazi -man.

.....

Scene Four A

Just prior to Opening Night at Havana Dance Club

WILLY

One hour and its opening night, strange your DJ mixer next to the old TV.

- *(Betty touches the TV and then juke box.)*

BETTY

Olga is always moving things around!

She said something about electric current.

WILLY

Remember ya fried your hair dryer first night in Havana?

Amazing those early Soviet-Cuban projects used anything they could.

Still looks like a pile a junk.

- *(Very old man wearing Soviet uniform marches in, carrying Soviet and Cuban flags that he puts crossed and under blow-up picture of Hemmingway and Castro. Next Mr. KG shows up giving money to the old soldier. Then Mr. KG looks at Betty bowing his head to her as he leaves.)*

WILLY

Code or something?

BETTY

I have to leave for a conference.

- *(Next Willy sings lines from old Cole Porter song with a French accent.)*

WILLY

"It was great fun, but it was just one of those things."

You love him?

- *(She sighs)*

BETTY

Yes.

I can't live with myself, if you get ... injured. It's all my fault.

(She starts to walk away but then turns.)

Don't touch that! *(the juke box)*

- *(Betty leaves as people show up early for opening night.)*

EXIT: *Betty*

ENTER: *Olga*

.....

Scene Four B
Opening Night at Havana Club

OLGA

William dear its show-time!
Now for some Russian meat grinding.

WILLY

Olga, I never mentioned this, but your wonderful nick name was in reference to your grand and beautiful figure. Not –

OLGA

- Of course William, but Russian men find it amusing. Good for moral.
At last Russians and Cubans can understand American humor.

- *(The two DJs show up. They are non-other than Natalia and Maria. For the first few minutes of show Maria may say things first in Spanish and then in English, followed quickly by Natalia who interprets into Russian with some English here and there. For the last hour Willy has been dressed in a white dinner jacket.)*
- *(Olga comes to DJ mic for introduction.)*

OLGA

So good to see all you comrades, and our American neighbors...
And now for dance exhibition, we have American Blues guy, Willy Fagan.

- *(aside)*

Dance with me William.

- *(Slow dance music comes on while Willy and Olga embrace to start the dance. Willy executes pulse and drag movements fine then adds slow East Coast Swing cadence to routine with a final spin.)*

MARIA

Here I get to Rumba Blues with Mr. Willy Fagan.

- *(Natalia repeats in Russian. Willy dances for thirty seconds moving on the floor very little like an old pro. He shows off Maria's smoothness and seductive nature. The Slow Blues Swing routine also goes well. Finally Natalia makes her entrance in Tango outfit "to die for". Dancing another thirty seconds, Willy is very comfortable with the tango slow rhythm. He stays with his Blues moves while she dances Argentine Tango.)*
- *(Next Willy walks up to Mr. KG at the bar. Willy takes a cigar out of his lapel pocket and puts it in Mr. KG jacket lapel.)*

WILLY

De bailor contesto Senor?

Mr. KG

You have my attention Mr. Bond. Ah yes, a good time to be a man.

- *(Mr. KG smiles with excitement. He looks at buddies who are excited at prospect. The two couples meet in center of dance room. Here Mr. KG and Betty are no match for vastly improved Willy and Olga and their polished dance routine. Even though Mr. KG and Betty are good, they are not good enough. Upon ending dance contest, Olga is presented a lovely basket of flowers from her lady dance instructors. After which Mr. KG and Betty leave the room their feet dragging with disappointment.)*

(SUDDENLY from the out skirts Mr. KG runs back across dance floor with disrupter device yelling in Russian to audience!)

- *(He pushes the device button which activates the old TV. Lights start flashing on the TV.)*

Mr. KG

For World Revolution and us!

WILLY *(to Olga)*

Is there a bomb?

- *(The flowers Olga had been handed fly into the air as she and the audience scream. Many evacuate the dance club. However instead of a bomb going off we hear gurgling and rumbling from the old TV. Next the front of TV screen falls off with a thud, followed by a gold globe the size of a basketball rolling on to the floor. Betty runs over and grabs it with both hands.)*

BETTY

I have it Kazi!

- *(Seconds later Mr. KG runs back into room to help Betty using old medic stretcher to carry the heavy gold globe.)*

Mr. KG

I am here Goddess Betty. Speed boat waiting. Then to rocket bus!

- *(Both leave with the large globe.)*
- *(Five seconds pass and we hear old Cuban music coming from the juke box. Next the juke box opens up. Out rolls a gold globe the size of a baseball. Olga walks over with her flower basket and scoops up the gold object into her basket. She looks over at the large Hemingway and Castro photo on wall and gives an American military salute.)*

OLGA

We did it for them William!

We have become the C.T.F.U. Heroes. Right, Papa?

- *(Willy cautiously walks over to Olga. She hands him basket with gold ball.)*

WILLY

What the ...?

- *(The three New York City dance students Frankie, Tomas and Roger jump out from behind the bar in military police uniforms. The three men are really from a secret Russian/Cuban/Spain/American - Combined Task Force Unit.)*

THREE C.T.F.U AGENTS TOGETHER

You are now under the jurisdiction and protection of Multi-national Taskforce C.T.F.U, representing Russia, Cuba, Spain and the U.S government.

WILLY

We only have the baseball, guys.

OLGA

You're late! Put those guns away!

Boys, you shoot at me again, I castrate all of you! Not you, my William.

Their escaping from Cuba! Quick! Vamos mi amigos!

(Lights go out!)

.....

Scene Four C

4 am - still Opening Night at Club

- *(Stage Lights go up. Some people are walking about the dance club area exhausted around juke box, TV and the bar at the club.)*

WILLY

I really need a night's rest. It's four am!

(Willy kicks TV after putting another strip of duct tape on the screen.)

That should do it.

OLGA

Betty has run off with philandering Kazi for Buenos Aries [William].

They have Isabella's big one from booby trap TV. Right Agent Lucy?

- (*Agent Lucy comes on inside the TV and talks.*)

AGENT LUCY

William, they were on ron-da-vo to meet CIA Captain, your old Boss from New York. But we were waiting for them. They're all in custody at Miami International Airport with Isabella's big one in our hands.

WILLY

So, Mr. KG and Betty have been planning this for?-

AGENT LUCY

- for some time. Your CIA Boss was the *brains*.

WILLY

DAMN!

OLGA

But listen, the Cuban Government said to me confidentially that-

AGENT LUCY

-They will give you both, a 40 year lease for free on place as reward for critical, dangerous and honorable service.

OLGA

Russians told me they will give us their blessing with symbolic free cases of Vodka for life.

NATALIA, MARIA and AMY

Congratulations and big hugs you two!

NATALIA

Oh how I would love to stay in Havana, Olga.

AMY

Us too?

OLGA

Of course! There is no Goddess Studio without my beautiful Goddess ladies.
Right, William?

WILLY

Sure. Why not? I have Olga.

OLGA

Hey! Let's dance Cuban Casino to celebrate! Where are the boys? No?
Then let's go out for breakfast.

MARIA

Hold it! Did you know our boyfriends were Cubans, Olga?

OLGA

What about you, Agent Maria Sanchez?

MARIA

I work for Spanish Government, not C.I.A.
And thank you for your cooperation ladies.

NATALIA

Maria you sneaky lady! Well Amy, you and I can stay.

- *(Lights start to fade down.)*
- *(Everyone has left except Olga, who walks over to old TV as Lucy comes on.)*

LUCY

Time to tell him about Kishie.

OLGA

In good time my old friend.

.....

Scene Five

Rusko Cuuba TV Special - Interview at Club

- (** means location of Maria and Natalia's quick cat fight dialog.*)
- (*At first stage is dark as one hears from hidden microphone of Willy's voice only. There after lights go up slowly.*)

ONLY WILLY VOICE

Confirming voice mail Lucy. (*Click click sound*)

Its two weeks since my official discharge from the C.I.A.
 Felt good to resolve Isabella Incident four weeks ago,
 and this afternoon is the interview with Rusko Cuuba TV.
 I am in ladies. Looking forward to assisting you and Olga
 while becoming a part of **C.T.F.U** organization.
 William over.

..... (*Lights up*)

- (*Natalia is at the microphone. It's Live TV.*)

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

Well hel-lo all you comrades out there!

Here it is first "*Rusko Cuuba TV Special*"!

Purpose of just created RC-TV is to enhance Russian,
 Cuban and American relationship through media.

For first communication we are interviewing owners
 of new dance club in Havana, Cuba;

American Russian Dance Club and Studio ...

or merely Goddess, which ever.

OLGA

And hello, Natalia Mor-konsky!
So this is big job you were talking about.
Russians want American English, amazing.

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

Se Senora with Russian subtitles.
Today is my first day on job *Goddess Olga!*
Comrades this is William Fagan's wife Olga,
one time TV celebrity in Moscow, Russia.

OLGA

Little different than old days in Moscow TV, *Goddess Natalia?*

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

You bet. It's so amazing here in Cuba.

OLGA

We sure had lots of black & white back in my days.
Who can forget.

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

And here he comes, your partner in love and life,
the American Master of Slow Blues Dance,
Mr. Willy Fagan. How is it going
after last month's bomb scare at Club?

WILLY

Thank God it wasn't a bomb, Natalia,
but a strange type of infra-red TV disrupter.

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

Sure was exciting on dance floor. You know some say it was publicity stunt.
But you and I know.
What a crazy, scary night.

OLGA

Natalia, tell me. You got TV job because you were right there with us?

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

You are so right Olga!

Rusko Cuuba TV Group wanted primary source like me.

But guess what? They also hired Demitree your KGB Alumni associate!

OLGA

Now there is a great dancer with years in Bolshevik Ballet Dance of Moscow, and International Ballroom Dance Champion.

- *(aside)* William, you are so good and patient.

- *(Olga hands mic to Willy.)*

WILLY

Natalia, this month has been a real change for me retiring from CIA.

My settlement with the U.S. Government has been a wonderful experience.

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

Nice job, but our audience wants to hear about scary night and your history with the lovely Olga Kremlo-gobis? *(pause)*

Then, please tell me little bit about Isabella's golden balls?

WILLY

Golden globes, Natalia.

Yeah. Absolutely scary, all these countries searching for the golden globe.

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

Exciting to have the two super powers competing with each other to track it down to Havana.

OLGA

Not only that, but to have high level Captains of old KGB and CIA go rogue.

Such is the evil quest of wealth.

Both sides had big men, turning into gangster guys.

Even one co-opted,... is that the right word William? *(pause)*

Anyhow, here was William's wife being co-hersed into dangerous espionage

and illegal plot. Very shameful of my X husband Kazi known by code name

Mr. KG. *(pause)* How appropriate that name.

INTERVIEWER NATALIA *(Shows Russian doll faces of bad people from chart.)*

No doubt Olga, these scary bastards went to darkest side.

To summarize outcome for audience,

One; Captain Boss of CIA, William's New York contact was master-mind of plot.

Two; - Mr. KG of KGB, yes Olga's ex, turned out to be high level gangster.

OLGA

And finally Three; William's wife Betty now in Federal Prison called Madam X

was so influenced by love and quest for money she turned into gangster too.

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

They were all in plot to rob and sell antique golden globe ball worth

one hundred million American Dollars. -

(She whistles.)

OLGA

Yes. What a shock for my sweetie William to find his wife Madam X in affair

with unpatriotic lustful Kazi with his betrayal of homeland.

WILLY

Amazing.

OLGA

Of course concerning my ex and I, we had separated a years ago,

so I was nowhere in the loop, even then, always doing my job for

Combined Task Force Unit – Cuuba.

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

Now this exciting!

Look who's here representing Republic of Spain.

It's our old friend and once co-dance instructor, Maria Sanchez.

Welcome my friend.

MARIA

How great to be back in this ship hole, Havana.

Only kidding. This was a great international project.

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

Still the bitch I love and admire.

As to your new position, Under Secretary of Antiquities for Spain, update us on the where a-bouts of Golden Globe Balls one and two?

MARIA

Well as a university trained historian and archeologist, unlike you a pea brain dancer, it is almost unbelievable that there was a second smaller golden globe the size of a baseball. The larger one returned to Spain for more denaro ... study.

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

Now correct me if I am wrong, but the original raw gold came from, it appears Central or South American conquest and slavery.

So wouldn't that put Spain's ownership rights into question, you lanky buxom tramp?

- *(Olga grabs the microphone from Natalia.)*

OLGA

May I assist in this production as an unbiased intermediary?

INTERVIEWER NATALIA & MARIA

NOo!

- *(Willy grabs microphone from interviewer who had grabbed it from Olga.)*

WILLY

Let me. First, I would like to thank the Government of Spain for its generous donation to our club and dance school as a reward to Olga and myself ...

Excuse me, to Olga for service representing the international peace keepers.
Second-

OLGA

-Oh no! Look who's here!

WILLY

Jes! Not Them.

- *(Olga grabs mic.)*

OLGA

And yes it is, the new Cuban music phenomenon "The Cuban American Boys".

So, what are you boys doing out of jail?

WILLY

They call it a pardon.

So fellas after you broke the hearts of our lovely dance instructors, update us on what's going on?

TOMMY

Thank you Mr. William. Yes, we were pardoned by the United States Department of Questionable Foreign Affairs, U.S.Q. ... -

ROGER

- see we were double agents with the Cuban and US Government.
I admit, not popular with the US.

FRANKIE

But our Cuban brothers were and still are, very supportive of our work.

ROGER

As I was saying we were part of Spain-Russian-Cuban and American -
Combined Task Force Unit, C.T.F.U ...,

TOMMY

Had we stayed in New York, we could have been in a lot of trouble.

FRANKIE

On the Japanese American Cruise Liner is another story.
 What a strange trip that was!

ROGER

As to Isabella Mission and C.T.F.U, at first the CIA just wouldn't believe us,
 until Olga stepped in.

OLGA

These guys almost get me killed wrestling CIA!
 I hope they took away your guns!

WILLY

So as I see it, D. Q. F. A. has confirmed the legitimacy of this.
 How about the musical trio, is that legit?

OLGA

William, why don't you get back to second point you were making?

WILLY

Second, we would like to thank the United States for donating the money
 for our 49% interest in the property with our partner Cuba.
 Third, thank you Cuba for performing all needed restoration, and electrical
 work that the US gave up on, so we could proceed. Fourth –

** (Natalia and Maria argue at side stage then go up balcony stairs.)*

MARIA

You piece of ship, Natalia!

NATILIA

You turd face Latino spy, Maria!

MARIA

You Russian dip!

NATALIA

Ukrainian.

.....

- *(Back to Willy and his train of thought in main room.)*

WILLY

Fourth; thank you Russia for picking up all the other costs, especially Dimetree's rewiring. How generous of them to offer to help run the dance club.

.....

*

NATALIA

You ding bat traitor, Maria!

MARIA

You dim wit Russian bear doll!

NATALIA

Bear! How dare you. You American smelly skunk!

.....

- *(Here Demitree grabs the microphone from Willy taking over as the TV interviewer as the two ladies in the cat fight go on. Within a minute our ex-New York City Boys will enter the cat-fight.)*

DEMITREE

Now, I will interview William about dance program.

Sorry Comrades, but Natalia and Maria had to attend emergency meeting.

Great to see you William.

WILLY

Likewise Demitree.

DEMITREE

Let's start with what is "Blues Dancing"?

WILLY

It's interesting you ask, because there is some confusion.

.....

* *(In the distance we hear the cat fight noises continue.)*

MARIA

Dog bone, air head!

NATALIA

Latin dung heap, tit!

.....

- *(Willy aside to Demitree first.)*

WILLY

You didn't allow the Boys up there?

- *(Then continues answering question)*

For example in the Swing or Jazz Era when the live band slowed down for ballads, naturally the simple embrace shifted to a closer embrace.

* *(Now we hear in background boys voices getting into the fight.)*

NATALIA

You screw up my job!
Now you bring Frankie to torture me!

MARIA

How about my job,
you sack a Ukrainian Christmas balls!

.....

(Back to Willy)

WILLY

However; ... in the last ten - fifteen years we've seen
more stylized blues dancing.

- *(In the distance we hear Frankie.)*

FRANKIE

I think she has my gun!

OLGA

Don't worry William. I threw his gun away-

WILLY

- like the use of pulse and drag moves to any music.

DEMITREE

To help audience understand, let's go to dance floor with help of Olga and Amy.

- *(Unfortunately Olga and Amy have left for balcony, to calm Natalia and Maria, along with boys who are just making things worse.)*

WILLY *(aside)*

I think they're busy.

- *(back to audience and Demitree)*

WILLY

Really, I'm more of a "seat of the pants" dancer. You're the pro.

- *(Demitree is watching the girls continue to fight.)*

DEMITREE

Yes, William. Right you are.

Sorry but the ladies seem to be delayed with their peace mission.

Another question William, today in news media an article came out describing your dance method as *(he reads article)*,

'Worthless, just another American hoax...'

Could you respond?

.....

* *(At balcony Olga says to Maria and Natalia.)*

OLGA

You fried vegetable poop heads!

MARIA

Poop, did she say? Amy, so you bring boys to poop on us?

.....

WILLY

Hoax Demitree, is a strong word.

We have a simple method that's still evolving.

You or anyone can go to "U Got It TV" and compare what we do.

.....

* *(Briefly back to cat fight)*

NATALIA

Olga, you dance like bear now! A Russian blues bear to be exact.

Take some lessons will you!

(Back to Willy)

WILLY

In my teens at Rock and Roll Dances, I copied the same dance moves I use today.
If folks like what we do, they should really thank ... Olga.

.....

(The cat fighters now repent.)

OLGA

Give them some nice hugs, boys. I need a vodka mojeto.

NATALIA

Olga! I'm so sorry.

MARIA

Forgive me?

.....

DEMITREE

I think things may have quieted down.

Yes, here are Olga and Amy [from balcony].

Dance with us ladies. We want to demonstrate what you
and William up to at Goddess Studio.

OLGA

Amy would you please help us?

AMY

Of course.

WILLY

Remember, you're Ballroom dancers.

I am just a guy when the right song comes along, it's -

OLGA and WILLY

-love.

DEMITREE

Shall we, Amy?

WILLY

A song that really does it for me is “At Last” by Etta James.

So when Etta sings “At last” and you lead, you say to yourself the same thing, “And one”.

(Here Cuban American Boys sing “Do Wap” style harmonies with Willy to the ‘At Last’ song. However thirty seconds into singing, the boys can change to Cuban song with same tempo like ‘COMO FUE’.)

OLGA

My dear, song makes tears come to my eyes.

AMY

Me too. *(She rolls her eyes.)*

WILLY

So on the “**And** beat” your body shifts weight signaling something’s gonna happen. The next beat on “one”, she comes along.

ROGER

I like this.

DEMITREE

I follow that. But what is this circle you make when you are dancing?

FRANKIE

Give him some slack!

- *(Natalia shows up.)*

ROGER

I think I’ve got it, Amy.

WILLY

As I was saying, on the “And” beat,
the lead puts most of his weight on right leg and foot,
next his left foot goes back on “TWO” .
Notice the tiny turning action in the ankle to the side now.
Therefore we are gradually going around ... in a circle.

FRANKIE

I like this pal.

DEMITREE

Your studio web site mentions the “*American Triangle Method*” .
What is that William?

OLGA

D e m i tree,
this comes after our students have a little experience,
say a month of lessons. Not raw beginners. I have mentioned to William
that ballroom teachers give a lot of footsteps.
We say in the ‘*American Triangle Dance Method*’,
first students learn some Slow Dance Blues. Demitree see big chart?
(big pause)

OLGA

Where is *Blues Dancing*? ... the top of triangle. Se?

WILLY

And the right corner of triangle is the slow Swing
taught by Olga, Amy and myself.
I love to use “*Twist and Shout*” by *The Isley Brothers*.

- (*Cuban American Boys may sing a “Do Whap” style “Twist and Shout” .
However thirty seconds into singing it, boys can change to Cuban song with
the same tempo, for example “REPRESENT CUBA’ (by Orishas.)*

OLGA

Finally on left, the last corner (*of triangle*) Demitree, you see Salsa, a specialty of many of our instructors, who love to use “*Oye Como Va*” .

- (*The Lady Dance instructors can sing salsa song “Oye Como Va”. However thirty seconds into singing as the boys did, they can switch to Cuban song, for example Guantanamera. The way Celia Cruz performs it.*)

WILLY

We like students to bond to the timing of the songs, like ‘*At Last*’, ‘*Twist and Shout*’ and ‘*Oye Como Va*’ for our A. T. D. Method.

FRANKIE

Or even some Cuban songs if they prefer.

OLGA

We recommend students to go out and buy those three songs and put them on their own CD. Play it in car, at home in kitchen. (*Olga smiles to her instructors*).

WILLY

I’m learning so much about Swing and Salsa from Olga, and their similarities to Slow Blues. It’s Great fun! And our students have a wonderful time.

DEMITREE

Well, that’s it for me. Seems very elementary from what we teach in Ballroom, but American Slow Blues is interesting. Natalia?

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

Okay, I’m back with directive.

Comment please on article from New York Tombs.

WILLY

Jes.

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

Here reporter states ... - *(she reads to herself then says)*

Oh; do I have to read this?

OLGA

Its not death warrant. Read Natalia!

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

Reporter writes 'Dancing with spies in Havana', has more in common with "*Boris and Natasha*" of 60's cartoon, than reality."

WILLY

Wonderful

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

After this Olga, I hope I may be back working at Goddess?

OLGA

I love "*Boris and Natasha*" and Mr. KG loved it too.

So yes, slightly, we have similarities to Moose and Squirrel Show.

INTERVIEWER NATALIA

Olga and William do you have final thoughts?

OLGA

Yes. To the love my life William, we can keep *Goddess* name to honor past wish of Madam X, if you desire?

WILLY

So shall it be, my love.

-

OLGA AND WILLIAM TOGETHER

Good bye from Olga & William in beautiful Habana Cuuba.

END OF PLAY

Part I - ADDENDUM

From William Fagan's perspective

"Thank you both for coming to my office at the University"

Lucy said this while handing the legal pad back to me.

I was still getting use to the idea of Lucy in a wheel chair, going back and forth from her computer to the desk, and ending up at her oval meeting table.

Here Olga touched me on the shoulder as Lucy asked.

"Does this meet with your approval Olga?"

She had spoken as Olga took her tinted glasses from her white jacket, and proceeded to read. It was exactly how I had remembered writing it out long hand two days ago. Olga murmured. *"William reads faster than I do in English"*.

But in any case, Olga read and concluded. *"Perfect. It should get their attention."*

Lucy then summarized the next move. *"Fine, I'll send encrypted email to the involved with attachment."*

It was also amazing to me that the Cuban government allowed Lucy et al to run the CTFU surveillance and espionage business from her professor's office at the University. There must have been a long history and arrangement between them.

Next Lucy nodded to us, and said *"Bang. It's sent"*. After, all the copies were dropped into the shredder, to become little thin strips; they were then pulverized, consumed to mere dust. Here Olga got behind the wheel chair, as Lucy announced, *"at last lunch"* So, we started down the hall to the elevator.

Olga added playfully *"Plaza de San Francisco at our favorite fountain?"*

"Si, mi amigos!" Lucy agreed; and next pointed in the direction to proceed.

We eventually got to the Fuente de los Leones fountain. There an attractive student delivered our meals with a complimentary bottle of wine. Lucy lifted her glass with a gesture of a toast. *"Maybe we won't get American Dramatist Guild memberships, but Spanish and Russian translations will generate interesting discussion groups."*

BELOW IS CTFU CUBA ENCRYPTED EMAILED LETTER SENT TO THE INVOLVED.

This communication of 2014 shall serve as **Official Notice and Report** submitted to all four Involved C.T.F.U. countries due to the fact that both the C.I.A. and S.V.R. have decided (at this time) not to compensate **Isabella Mission - CTFU Cuba** as previously agreed in **Surveillance Consulting Mission Agreement**, with the reason stated that the properties in question Globe I and Globe II are experiencing ownership complications and issues that are subject to World Court Decision pending in the docket for next year.

Due to this fact, please be advised that the University of Havana has stated its interest in the associated information and material it claims has literary value and therefore has begun to compensate Isabella Mission - C.T.F.U. Cuba with the first of three payments for the present and future publication rights to the three parts identified as *Part I 'Dancing with Spies @Goddess'*, stage play, *Part II 'Prior Times of Olga and William'* and finally *Part III 'CTFU Cuba with new Associate William Fagan'*. Attachment with this correspondence is *Part I - Dancing with Spies @Goddess*.

This notice shall also serve as CTFU Cuba's preliminary report made in a timely manner to both CIA and SVR for administrative purposes.

Submitted

Ms. Lucia Segunda Ferrer
C.T F.U. Cuba