

INT. HARRY'S CAR -- LATER

A serious-looking BEARDED PERSIAN MAN (ALI) and a PERSIAN WOMAN wearing a hijab (MARYAM) get in the back of the car. Ali clutches a backpack to his chest. Harry smiles at them.

HARRY
Hello! Oh, I like your scarf.

MARYAM
Oh, thank you. It is hijab.

HARRY
What?

MARYAM
Hijab. Hijab.

Harry looks scared.

HARRY
Like... like September 11?

They stare at him.

ALI
Are you thinking *jihad*?

Harry clicks, relieved.

HARRY
Jihad. That's it. Jihad. I like your *jihad*. It's very pretty.

MARYAM
(to Ali)
This is a mistake.

Ali argues with her in Farsi for a moment.

HARRY
Is something wrong?

ALI
No, no, my friend, my wife is just nervous for our...

Ali clutches the backpack to his chest.

ALI
...how-do-you-say... *big event*.

Harry checks his phone.

HARRY

Oh, yes! I've never taken anyone to Government House. You must be really interested in politics.

ALI

We are early for our... please, you will take us to... important places? Places of... value... to people of Australia.

Harry frowns for a moment, then he brightens.

HARRY

Oh, you want me to take you on a tour? OK, seatbelts on!

MONTAGE:

Harry happily points out the window as he drives.

HARRY

...and that's a police station...
...see that, that's, like, a power distribution junction...

Ali and Maryam whisper to each other in Farsi. Maryam takes notes in a notepad.

HARRY

...I think that place is something to do with the fresh water supply...there's **another** school, that's where all the rich kids go.

Ali is animated, almost angry.

ALI

Do you see these schools, Maryam? Do you see how they treat their children: boys and the girls in school **together**. Playing **together**. Talking **together**.
(to Harry)
It would **never** be allowed in our homeland. Look, **another** church. Different religions all on each other's doorstep.

Ali whispers something to Maryam and she writes another note. Harry watches them in the rear-view mirror, growing confused.

HARRY
You're really interested in all
this kind of stuff, huh?

Ali shifts the backpack carefully on his lap.

ALI
We have... special purpose.

HARRY
Oh.

Harry glances in the mirror a few more times as he drives, growing more concerned, and suspicious.

HARRY
Do you want me to put your bag in
the boot?

ALI
No! I hold. Is very important. Must
be very careful.

Harry drives on in silence for a little longer, growing scared. Ali checks his watch.

ALI
It is time. We go to Government
House.

Harry hesitates, very worried, but sees Ali staring at him in the mirror. Harry nods. Ali squeezes Maryam's hand.

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Harry pulls the car over. Ali and Maryam start to climb out.

HARRY
So, you'll be leaving after...
whatever it is you're doing, right?
I mean, you won't be *leaving*...
forever...

Ali looks at Maryam meaningfully, then back at Harry.

ALI
In truth I do not know. It is in
God's hands now.