LOVE OF TRANSLATION

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INT. UN GENERAL ASSEMBLY - DAY

A woman and a man stand on a stage at the UN General Assembly.

Behind them stand two older barrel chested men in ill-fitting suits, facing each other with grim faces and closed fists.

The despots yell at each other silently throughout.

Most times after the woman and man talk in English, they speak out in Slavic language translating to the despots.

JONAH
Aren’t you nervous translating for the most blood thirsty dictators on the planet?

OLIVE
Cardboard cutouts of the worst of humanity. Cullustan and Killallarus have been fighting for centuries. These peace talks will be a blink in the history of anything meaningful.

JONAH
Nie dziel skĂłry na niedĹşwiedziu.

The two despots stand back and stalk around each other.

The two despots shake each others hands to the death tight and curse one other in there native Slavic tongues.

JONAH (CONT'D)
Did I see you eating the egg salad sandwich in the commissary? My favorite.

OLIVE
Does this look like egg salad face to you?

JONAH
I had a hamburger.

OLIVE
Plain or were you daring and add ketchup?

JONAH
Ucz się na błędach.

The two despots start strutting by each other.

JONAH (CONT'D)
So what’s it been? Three weeks since I asked you out. Have you decided on an answer yet?

OLIVE
Nietzsche would say my silence is suppressing your truth.

JONAH
What does that mean?

OLIVE
You are not the Superman.

JONAH
You like comics?

OLIVE
Lepiej zapobiegać niż leczyć.

The two despots start a slapping contest.

Jonah crosses a leg in front of the other.

JONAH
This is going to take forever at this pace. I gotta...

OLIVE
They’ve scheduled a bathroom break. Do you have the bladder of the squirrel?

JONAH
The bladder of a kangaroo!

OLIVE
Your shrimp is on the barbie.

OLIVE (CONT'D)
Nie mój cyrk, nie moje małpy.

JONAH
Congratulations on getting the lead translator spot. Don’t know if you know, but it came down to you and me.

OLIVE
When is the memorial service for your ego.

JONAH
That’s so cool you know thirteen different languages. I only know seven.

OLIVE
Fluent in Vulcan, Romulan, Ferengi and Klingon doesn’t count.

JONAH
Jak sobie pościelesz, tak się wyśpisz.

The two despots start a farting contest.

JONAH (CONT'D)
I was just thinking my neighbor is throwing a party, and we could go.

OLIVE
Let me guess, Dungeons and Dragons and Coors? The Height of the social season.

JONAH
OH we drink mead.

OLIVE
Of course you do. For me to be at that function, dirty martini’s would be my cause of death.

OLIVE (CONT'D)
Kto pod kim dołki kopie, ten sam w nie wpada.

JONAH
There is a Tribeca improv festival tonight.

OLIVE
Have I said yes And to anything you’ve ever said to me.

JONAH
I’m sure you have a great laugh once you let loose a bit.

OLIVE
Is suffering your hobby?

JONAH
Gdzie kucharek sześć, tam nie ma co jeść.

JONAH (CONT'D)
Well is there anything you like? Anywhere, anyhow?

Olive looks Jonah up and down.

OLIVE
I like sex, have you had that yet?

JONAH
Humpity bumpity, Uh, yes I have...

OLIVE
With another human?

JONAH
In a Klingon uniform, but yes.

OLIVE
Wczorajszy dzisiejszemu dzień mistrzem.

The two despots start wrestling on the stage floor.

JONAH
How do we get out of here?

OLIVE
We declare peace.

JONAH
We can’t just like that.

OLIVE
PEACE!

JONAH
PEACE!

The two despots stand at attention towards each other.

OLIVE
You’re not going to kiss me?

JONAH
OH yeah right foreplay.

OLIVE
Right the foreplay.

Olive and Jonah do a short peck on the lips.

The dictator despots kiss with confused looks on there faces.

The despots keep on making out, hot and heavy.

JONAH
I can’t believe we’re just gonna go and have sex right now.

OLIVE
Not before marriage we’re not.

JONAH
What?!

OLIVE
Right now we’re going to the courthouse, Daddy’s a judge.

BLACKOUT