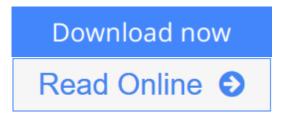


The Lives of Others: A Screenplay

By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck



The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck

Nothing is private. Nothing is sacred.

In 1984 East Berlin, the Stasi Captain Gerd Wiesler is assigned to spy on the playwright Georg Dreyman. Wiesler and his team bug the apartment, set up surveillance equipment in an attic and begin reporting on the activities of Dreyman, who had previously escaped state scrutiny due to his pro-Communist views and international recognition.

One day, however, Wiesler learns the real reason behind the surveillance: the Minister of Culture covets Dreyman's girlfriend, and is trying to eliminate his rival. Though Wiesler continues his surveillance, he struggles to reconcile his sense of professional duty with his personal integrity, as he finds himself becoming increasingly absorbed by the couple's lives.

<u>Download</u> The Lives of Others: A Screenplay ...pdf

Read Online The Lives of Others: A Screenplay ...pdf

The Lives of Others: A Screenplay

By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck

The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck

Nothing is private. Nothing is sacred.

In 1984 East Berlin, the Stasi Captain Gerd Wiesler is assigned to spy on the playwright Georg Dreyman. Wiesler and his team bug the apartment, set up surveillance equipment in an attic and begin reporting on the activities of Dreyman, who had previously escaped state scrutiny due to his pro-Communist views and international recognition.

One day, however, Wiesler learns the real reason behind the surveillance: the Minister of Culture covets Dreyman's girlfriend, and is trying to eliminate his rival. Though Wiesler continues his surveillance, he struggles to reconcile his sense of professional duty with his personal integrity, as he finds himself becoming increasingly absorbed by the couple's lives.

The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck Bibliography

- Sales Rank: #1442191 in Books
- Brand: Pushkin Press
- Published on: 2014-10-28
- Released on: 2014-10-28
- Original language: German
- Number of items: 1
- Dimensions: 7.79" h x .63" w x 5.10" l, .81 pounds
- Binding: Paperback
- 192 pages

Download The Lives of Others: A Screenplay ...pdf

Read Online The Lives of Others: A Screenplay ...pdf

Download and Read Free Online The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck

Editorial Review

Review

"Both a political document and an enduring work of art" John le Carré

About the Author

Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck is the award-winning director of *The Lives of Others* and *The Tourist*. Born in 1973, he grew up in New York City, Brussels, Frankfurt and West Berlin, he studied Russian literature in Leningrad (now St Petersburg) before obtaining an MA in Politics, Philosophy and economics from Oxford and a diploma in film direction from the University of Film and Television in Munich. *The Lives of Others* won the European Film Award for Best Film and Best Screenplay, the LA Film Critics' Association award, and the 2007 Academy Award for Best Foreign Language Film.

Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.

INT. STASI DETENTION CENTER HOHENSCHÖNHAUSEN - MORNING

A PRISONER in civilian clothes is led down an apparently endless prison corridor with a linoleum floor, past dozens of cells. Title on screen: 'November 1984, BERLIN-HOHENSCHÖNHAUSEN DETENTION CENTER OF THE MINISTRY OF STATE SECURITY'

Suddenly red warning lamps come on all along the corridor.

GUARD?Stand still. Eyes to the floor.

At the end of the corridor another prisoner in a prison uniform is led past along a corridor that crosses the first. When he has passed through, the red light goes out.

GUARD (CONT'D) Walk on.

The guard leads the first prisoner further along the corridor until they stop outside the door of one of the many interrogation rooms.

GUARD (CONT'D) Address him as 'Captain'!

He knocks on the door.

INT. HOHENSCHÖNHAUSEN, INTERROGATION ROOM - AT THE SAME TIME

The interrogation room is decorated with white wallpaper, and sluggish daylight seeps through off-white curtains. The furniture - shelves and a desk - are made of pale laminated wood. A sickly plant without a single flower stands on the windowsill. Hanging on the walls are a photographic portrait of General Secretary Honecker and a faded landscape photograph showing an autumn forest path. GERD WIESLER, a gaunt man in his mid-forties wearing a plain uniform, stands by the window, hears the knocking and calls over to the door.

WIESLER One moment.

He walks to one of the shelves and opens a drawer containing a tape recorder. He switches it on, shuts the drawer and sits down. His movements are precise and minimal.

WIESLER (CONT'D)

Enter.

The guard brings the prisoner in, a slightly built man of about 30. He stands rather awkwardly in the room. Wiesler doesn't look up at him. He studies the prisoner's files on the table. WIESLER (CONT'D)

Sit down.

The prisoner does so. He sits down carefully on a chair upholstered with orange fabric. WIESLER (CONT'D) (without looking up) Hands under your thighs, palms

down.

Confused, the prisoner obeys. Finally Wiesler looks up.

WIESLER (CONT'D) What do you have to tell us?

227?I've done nothing. I know nothing... I've done nothing. There must be some mistake.

WIESLER?You've done nothing, know nothing... You think we imprison innocent people on a whim? 227 No, I...

WIESLER? If you think our humanistic state capable of such a thing, that alone would justify your arrest. *The prisoner is speechless in the face of this dialectic.*

WIESLER (CONT'D) We'd like to jog your memory, prisoner No. 227... On September 28th, Dieter Pirmasens, your friend and neighbor, fled to the West. We believe that he had help.

PRISONER? I know nothing. He didn't even tell me he wanted to leave. I first heard about it at work.

WIESLER?Please recount what you did on September 28th.

PRISONER It's in my statement.

WIESLER Tell me again.

PRISONER?(as though speaking by rote) I was at Treptow Park memorial with

my children, where I met my old friend Max Kirchner. We went to his place and listened to music until late.

He has a telephone, you can call him to confirm this.

Wiesler writes everything down.

227 (obstinately) Do you want to call him? I can give you the number.

INT. STASI COLLEGE POTSDAM-EICHE LECTURE THEATER - MIDDAY

227 (on tape) ...call him? I can give you the number.

A finger presses the 'pause' button of a large reel-to-reel tape recorder fixed to the wall. Wiesler's finger. He is standing by the board in a small seminar room. 15 young men and women are listening to him: his students. On the board are various technical terms used by the Ministry of State Security: 'RECONNOITRE', 'ENLIGHTEN', 'CONSPIRE', 'OPERATIONAL PERSONNEL CONTROL' and 'OPERATIONAL PROCEDURE'. Title: 'STASI COLLEGE POTSDAM-EICHE'

WIESLER? The enemies of our state are arrogant. Remember that. It takes

patience. About 40 hours worth. Let's fast forward...

He presses the fast-forward button. We can only imagine what suffering is being carried past by the swiftly moving tape. As the weird whirring sound continues CUT TO:

INT. HOHENSCHÖNHAUSEN, REST ROOM - DAWN

Wiesler lies sleeping on a pallet in a room that isn't much more luxurious than a prison cell, but which has pro forma, for example, a curtain. His uniform jacket hangs over a chair. He opens his eyes, gets up, puts his jacket on, leaves the room and closes the door.

INT. HOHENSCHÖNHAUSEN, CORRIDOR - DAWN - DAY

He walks down the corridor to the adjacent interrogation room.

INT. HOHENSCHÖNHAUSEN, INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUED

Prisoner No. 227 has changed a great deal since the start of the interrogation. He is pale and his lips are dry. He can hardly sit upright. The guard has to support him by the shoulders. When Wiesler comes in, he gets up and walks out past Wiesler, handing him the key to the rest room. (The whirring of the fast-forwarding tape stops. We hear the click of a play button.)

227?...please... I can't go on... I don't know any more... please let me sleep just a little... Wiesler sits down behind the table again. He looks at the transcripts that his deputy has written. 227 (CONT'D) (raises his hands pleadingly, with the last of his strength)
Please... let me sleep.
Wiesler looks at him with a blank expression and raises his eyebrows.
WIESLER?Hands under your thighs.
The prisoner obeys, with great difficulty.
WIESLER (CONT'D) Tell me again what you did on September 28th.
The prisoner drifts off to sleep. Wiesler gestures to the guard to wake him. The guard shakes him.
227 (giving a start) Please, please... just an hour, just a little... a little sleep.
WIESLER?Tell me again what you did on that day.
227?I did nothing... nothing...
WIESLER?What did you do that day?
The prisoner begins to weep quietly. Wiesler remains unmoved.

INT. STASI COLLEGE POTSDAM-EICHE, LECTURE THEATER - MIDDAY

A young student, Benedikt LEHMANN, has become very uneasy. Now he can no longer contain himself: LEHMANN?Why keep him awake for so long? It's inhuman!

He is immediately taken aback by his own boldness. Wiesler doesn't respond, but pencils a cross by the student's name on the seating plan. We hear the exhausted weeping of Prisoner 227 echoing around the room.

WIESLER?An innocent prisoner will become more angry by the hour, due to the

injustice suffered. He will shout and rage. A guilty prisoner becomes more calm and quiet. Or he cries. He knows he's there for a reason. The best way to establish guilt or innocence is non-stop interrogation.

INT. HOHENSCHÖNHAUSEN, INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

WIESLER (unmoved)

What did you do that day?

227?(with the very last of his strength)?I was at Treptow Park with... with my children... at the monument... There I met my old friend Max Kirchner... and listened... to music until late... He has a telephone, you can call him to confirm this...

INT. STASI COLLEGE POTSDAM-EICHE, LECTURE THEATER - MIDDAY

WIESLER?Do you notice anything about his statement?

LEHMANN (defiantly) It's the same as at the beginning.

WIESLER?Exactly the same, word for word. Always keep a precise verbal record. People who tell the truth can reformulate things, and they do. A liar has prepared sentences, which he falls back on when under pressure. 227 is lying. We have two

important indicators, and can increase the intensity.

INT. HOHENSCHÖNHAUSEN, INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

WIESLER?If you don't give names, we'll have to arrest your wife.
227 trembles as he weeps.
WIESLER (CONT'D) Jan and Nadja will be put into state care. Is that what you want? 227 goes on weeping.
WIESLER (CONT'D)?Who was the person who helped him flee?
227 (barely audibly) Gläske...
WIESLER (quickly) Again! Speak clearly!
227?Gläske, Werner Gläske.
WIESLER?Werner Gläske - where does he work?
227?He's a policeman... In Köpenick...
227 starts shaking. Wiesler looks at him, interested. Like a biologist looking at a laboratory animal. He

gestures to the guard to lead him away. More carrying than leading. WIESLER (to the prisoner) Now you can sleep. The prisoner looks at Wiesler with a startled glance that says, 'Really?' For a brief moment Wiesler almost seems to react to the glance. As the door closes, CUT BACK TO:

INT. STASI COLLEGE POTSDAM-EICHE, LECTURE THEATER - MIDDAY

The students are starting to get noisy, discussing the case amongst themselves. The tape runs on. WIESLER?Quiet! QUIET!!... Listen... There's a rattling sound on the tape, hard to identify. WIESLER (CONT'D)?Can anyone tell me what that is? No one seems to know.

INT. HOHENSCHÖNHAUSEN, INTERROGATION ROOM

We see Wiesler sitting on the floor with white cloth gloves, removing the orange fabric that was stretched over the seat of the chair. He picks it up with a sterile pair of tongs and places it carefully in a labelled jar. WIESLER (V.O.)?It's the odor sample for the dogs. It must be collected at every interrogation. Never forget it!

INT. STASI COLLEGE POTSDAM-EICHE – AFTERNOON

Now he finally turns off the tape and looks at the students.

WIESLER?Your subjects are enemies of socialism. Never forget that.

Wiesler looks at his watch. He hasn't lost his sense of time: the second hand reaches twelve; it turns 5.30 p.m., and at that moment the college bell rings.

WIESLER (CONT'D)

Goodbye.

Users Review

From reader reviews:

Anthony Harrison:

This book untitled The Lives of Others: A Screenplay to be one of several books in which best seller in this year, that's because when you read this guide you can get a lot of benefit in it. You will easily to buy this specific book in the book retail outlet or you can order it through online. The publisher of the book sells the e-book too. It makes you more easily to read this book, since you can read this book in your Cell phone. So there is no reason to you to past this guide from your list.

Todd McCrea:

The Lives of Others: A Screenplay can be one of your beginner books that are good idea. We all recommend that straight away because this publication has good vocabulary that could increase your knowledge in terminology, easy to understand, bit entertaining but delivering the information. The copy writer giving his/her effort to get every word into enjoyment arrangement in writing The Lives of Others: A Screenplay nevertheless doesn't forget the main place, giving the reader the hottest as well as based confirm resource facts that maybe you can be one of it. This great information could drawn you into brand new stage of crucial contemplating.

James Mace:

Your reading sixth sense will not betray anyone, why because this The Lives of Others: A Screenplay book written by well-known writer whose to say well how to make book which might be understand by anyone who also read the book. Written within good manner for you, still dripping wet every ideas and publishing skill only for eliminate your current hunger then you still question The Lives of Others: A Screenplay as good book but not only by the cover but also from the content. This is one book that can break don't determine book by its handle, so do you still needing one more sixth sense to pick that!? Oh come on your looking at sixth sense already told you so why you have to listening to a different sixth sense.

William McDowell:

The book untitled The Lives of Others: A Screenplay contain a lot of information on this. The writer explains her idea with easy method. The language is very clear and understandable all the people, so do not necessarily worry, you can easy to read that. The book was written by famous author. The author will take you in the new period of literary works. It is easy to read this book because you can please read on your smart phone, or product, so you can read the book within anywhere and anytime. In a situation you wish to purchase the e-book, you can open their official web-site as well as order it. Have a nice learn.

Download and Read Online The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck #TB3HNCIAE97

Read The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck for online ebook

The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck Free PDF d0wnl0ad, audio books, books to read, good books to read, cheap books, good books, online books, books online, book reviews epub, read books online, books to read online, online library, greatbooks to read, PDF best books to read, top books to read The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck books to read online.

Online The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck ebook PDF download

The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck Doc

The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck Mobipocket

The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck EPub

TB3HNCIAE97: The Lives of Others: A Screenplay By Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck