

East Berlin.
December 7, 1985.



We
are here,
Director
Wolf.



You have been
here for the
last two days,
comrade.

This is
Berlin. Very
little goes
unnoticed
by *State
Security*...

So I
have been
waiting
for you,
Patently.





Of course. I apologize, my friend. I should have known.

There were ongoing disagreements about tonight's activities, and in the heat of that argument, I forgot my manners.

We are all poorer for it.



It's good to see you again, Mischa.

Yes. It's been too long, Alexi.



Is everything ready?

Perhaps. It is difficult to be certain when one is stumbling around in the dark.



Well, secrecy is the trade, isn't it, old friend?

A bit of blindness can sometimes be a gift. There are some things it is better not to know. But, I promise, your patience and discretion is appreciated.



...
Of course.