



Episode 103 : Catherine

SG / TR

PRODUCTION DRAFT

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**List of Characters for Episode 103/Catherine
(in alphabetical order)**

Amy
Carl
Carol Hallows
Catherine
Chuck Furnham
Dan
Daniel
Edna Reeves
Gary
Hallows
Jonah
Matt
Mike
Reporter 1
Reporter 2
Selina
Senator Doyle
Sidney Purcell
Staffer
Sue

1 INT. EISENHOWER HALLWAY - DAY

1

Selina walks flanked by Gary and Amy. Gary's looking at an iPad.

SELINA

Did you see the caption on that picture of me in the Post from the Hennessy fundraiser?

AMY

"Who's The Real First Lady?" Sexist bullshit. We can't get drawn in to it.

SELINA

No. (pause) Comparing our clothing budgets and stylists like that's all we care about. And Mark Rivera called me a diva in his column. That twitchy fucking midget.

AMY

He clearly hasn't heard you sing.
(off Selina's look)
The guy's a dick.

(CONTINUED)

SELINA

You got me a dog yet Gary?

Gary hands over his iPad. Selina flicks through dog pictures.

GARY

I've selected a few candidates. Or should I say 'canine-didates'?

SELINA

No way, not a Terrier. They're Diva dogs. I don't want a ball of yappy hair that craps it's bodyweight every half hour.

GARY

Would a cat be more suitable, ma'am?

SELINA

No, I always felt like a bad mom for not letting Catherine have one when she was young. So this is a new start for us. Parental ground zero.

AMY

And obviously a dog will play well politically, too.

SELINA

(that's interesting)

Come on, Amy, I'm not interested in that.

Selina, Amy and Gary enter the office.

CUT TO:

Mike and Dan in the office. Fruit baskets, flowers, wrapped presents, cards fill the office. One enormous card has '20 Years of Making a Difference' on it. Mike's tucking in to a fruit basket.

MIKE

Hey. Figured you wouldn't eat Star Fruit.

SELINA

You're a dog guy Mike. What have you got?

Everyone looks at Mike. Some smirking.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE
(uncomfortable)
Simon is a black labrador.

SUE
Simon? That's a strange name for a dog.

MIKE
I guess he just looked like a Simon...

SELINA
Would you recommend a labrador?

MIKE
Sure. Labs are reliable, loving
...happy. They're kind of the dog's
dog.

AMY
Go on, get the photo out Mike.

MIKE
No. You don't want to see my dog.
(off their looks)
OK, sure. Here's my boy, Simon.

Mike gets his wallet out. Hands over a photo.

GARY
You're right, he DOES look like a Simon.

SELINA
That's a good-looking dog. Shiny coat.

DAN
How do you keep its coat so shiny, Mike?

MIKE
Just keep it hydrated. Lots of water.

DAN
To drink, or applied to Simon's coat?

MIKE
Both, actually, Dan. I bathe him, and
then let him drink the water.

GARY
So Simon's drinking soapy bath water?

MIKE
It's special edible doggy soap.

DAN

Why would they make that?

Reid Scott

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

(moving on)

A rescue dog would play well...

SELINA

Fine but I don't want a dog with three legs and a wheel - they're creepy and can't do stairs.

GARY

Four legs good, three legs bad. Got it.

Gary goes to his desk.

AMY

Mike, have you announced Chuck yet?

MIKE

I'm still working on it.

AMY

Come on - this isn't the Hoover Dam.

MIKE

Yes it is. It's the Hoover Dam filled with liquid shit. And when we announce that Chuck Furnham, ex-oil company man is a member of The Clean Jobs Taskforce, you know what will happen to that shit?

AMY

Will it be used in a clumsy and unpleasant analogy by you, Mike?

MIKE

Look, oil hates me because we're closing tax loopholes and making them pay for clean-ups. I'm eating everyone's shit. Like the back of a human centipede.

AMY

(re Mike's analogy)

And there it is!

ALT:

AMY (CONT'D)

Come on - this isn't the Hoover Dam.

MIKE

Hey, announcing that Chuck Furnham, an ex-oil company man is a member of the Clean Jobs Taskforce is not straightforward.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MIKE (CONT'D)

It's like putting the WWE in charge of Buddhism.

SELINA

They just need to know they've got a guy on Clean Jobs. Chuck Furnham's oily, but not evil-oily, he'll keep everyone happy.

AMY

You have to put it out today.

MIKE

Half of DC is going to Senator Reeve's dedication ceremony today.

AMY

Then put it out there.

MIKE

That could work. I was going to say that might be disrespectful but then it's Rapey Reeves. When was he ever respectful?

ALT:

MIKE (CONT'D)

Okay. That might work. Maybe it will get lost in the blizzard of anecdotes about semen-covered handshakes.

Jonah enters.

JONAH

Wassup! As they say in the late nineties.

SELINA

Oh, Jonah. Has the President cancelled
the Chinese premier to come to my party?

(CONTINUED)

JONAH

Not yet ma'am. I'm sure he wouldn't miss it for the world if it weren't for the fact that he runs the world.

SELINA

Cute.

JONAH

I'm sure his absence has nothing to do with your rift with the First Lady.

A frisson round the room. Everyone tenses.

SELINA

There's no rift. We have one little disagreement and they make out we're cat fighting in the map room.

Gary pauses in a call to an animal shelter.

GARY

She'd be a rough fighter. She has big shoulders. Those aren't pads.

AMY

Has FLOTUS said something to you about a rift Jonah?

JONAH

No. I just read it in the papers.

AMY

This is why nobody likes you, Jonah.

MIKE

Hey, that's unfair. There are a number of other reasons.

JONAH

Ma'am, POTUS would like to know when you'll be announcing the oil guy who'll be on the Clean Jobs Task Force.

SELINA

Mike's on top of it.

Selina heads into her office.

JONAH

(to the others)

So, what? 12 to 15 weeks? I'm joking of course. I'll let the President know.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JONAH (CONT'D)

And regarding the rift rumours, I'll keep
my ear to the ground.

Amy heads into Selina's office.

AMY

Be careful your ears don't pop on the way
down.

SELINA

Why is that sexist FLOTUS bullshit getting traction? We need to un-diva my party. Lose all those huge photos of me.

AMY

Photos are gone. We don't want you to look like Stalin.

SELINA

In what way do I look like Stalin?

AMY

No way.

Selina at the doorway of her office.

SELINA

Sue, is everything squared away for Catherine?

SUE

She arrives just as you leave Senator Reeves' dedication. However, the schedule is slack-free for both events.

SELINA

Lunch with my daughter is not an event Sue.

Sue points at her screen.

SUE

I'm sorry ma'am but it is on here. I have to get you from one event to the other ensuring adequate time for hydration and rest-room breaks.

SELINA

Fine, I'll pull over and pee right on the Beltway. Divas don't do that do they?

CUT TO:

Selina, Amy, Mike, Gary head out. Jonah and Dan follow. Mike maybe carrying a fruit basket to snack on.

(CONTINUED)

SELINA

God, today is like the perfect storm.

MIKE

Hurricane Selina.

SELINA

Uh-huh. Wait, does that exist? Hurricane Selina? Can we check on that?

GARY

(on phone)

I am Bing-ing it as we speak.

They reach the elevator. They all get in. It's a squeeze.

AMY

Dan and Jonah - get out please.

Dan and Jonah get out of the elevator.

AMY (CONT'D)

And just so you know, this is also what would happen if we were in a lifeboat.

As the doors close, Dan flips her off.

DAN

In a lifeboat scenario there's no way they'd take Gary over me.

JONAH

Or me. They'd only really want him so they could eat him.

CUT TO:

INT. EISENHOWER - ELEVATOR - DAY

Gary is reading from his phone.

GARY

Selina is on next year's list of Hurricane names.

SELINA

Shit. What if it hits and we get headlines about Selina causing large-scale devastation.

AMY

People won't equate you with a natural disaster, ma'am.

SELINA

Really? Because I've met some People, Amy. Real People. And to be frank, a lot of them are fucking idiots.

The doors open. They head to the car.

CUT TO:

INT. OTHER CAR - DAY

Jonah and Dan sharing a car. Dan checking his Blackberry, ignoring Jonah.

A beat.

JONAH

Will Carol Hallowes be at the Reeves
Dedication?

DAN

We don't speak. Since I broke up with
her, she thinks I make the anti-christ
look like the regular Christ.

JONAH

Thing is, Amy's an eight and going out
with her made me eight-capable, but Carol
is a Fellini. By which I...

DAN

Eight and a half, I get it.

JONAH

So Carol Hallowes' vagina is my portal to
the 9th dimension. I want the pin number
for her panties. You got any tips?

DAN

Head transplant?
(looks at Jonah)
And then a body transplant?

CUT TO:

6 INT. SENATOR REEVES RECREATION CENTRE - FUNCTION ROOM - 6
DAY

Mike is standing with a reporter, CARL, in the corner of a busy function room filled with guests. We can see the adjacent swimming pool through a glass window.

MIKE

The Senator Reeves Recreation Centre, huh? You know Ol' Senator Sex Crimes couldn't even swim. He used to just stand in the shallow end and stare.

ALT NICKNAMES:

MIKE (CONT'D)

You know, Ol' Senator Syphilis/You know, Senator Sexytime/You know, Grandpa Fumblepants/You know, Ol' Wrinkle Dinkle

CARL

You know what his favorite stroke was?

MIKE

Was it dick-stroke?

CARL

It was dick-stroke.

They laugh. Then realise that Reeves' widow, May, 80s, is right behind them, chatting to Selina.

MIKE

Oh shit. The widow.

Then CARL sees MAY, is mortified.

They all do respectful nods. Mike heads to the buffet.

SELINA

We're all so sorry for your loss, May. He was a wonderful man.

MAY

Thank you, Selina.

SELINA

Look at him there. So happy.

Selina gestures to a photo on the wall. An 80-year-old man, surrounded by a female swimming team, grinning.

(CONTINUED)

MAY

I'm sorry to hear about your feud with
the First Lady. Is it true she stole
your stylist?

*
*
*

Selina gives Gary a signal, rubbing her right ear. He
pretends to take a call.

SELINA

Well, you know the
newspapers May, they make
this stuff up

GARY

Hello. Yes. No I'm afraid
she's...Urgent? One
second...

*

GARY

Excuse me, Ma'am. It's the President's
office. I'm afraid it can't wait.

SELINA

Oh damn. I'm sorry, May. Excuse me.

*

Selina heads off. Holds the phone to her ear.

GARY

FYI, ma'am: the President was not
calling.

SELINA

FYI, Gary: I know.

Amy goes over to Mike at the buffet.

AMY

Is Chuck announced yet?

MIKE

Just need to find the perfect time.

Amy spots Senator Doyle.

AMY

How about now? Senator Doyle! Mike
wanted a word.

ALT:

*

AMY (CONT'D)

What's the fucking point of you, Mike?
Christ, you're like a, like an --
earlobe. You're just THERE - fucking
wobbling. Right - here's Doyle. Get on
it.

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*
*

(to Senator Doyle)

Senator Doyle! Mike wanted a word.

(CONTINUED)

SENATOR DOYLE

Mike McClintock, are you well?

Amy leaves Mike with Doyle.

Reid Scott

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

I'm good thank you Senator.

(re. Guests)

Great turnout, huh? Holy shit, this dip is amazing.

SENATOR DOYLE

What is it, Mike?

MIKE

Some sort of fish-based thing.

SENATOR DOYLE

Humour. Goody.

*

MIKE

OK, so, I have a hypothetical for you. What would your reaction be if we announced Chuck Furnham to the Clean Jobs Taskforce?

Doyle isn't happy, but speaks softly, casually.

SENATOR DOYLE

Furnham? Well that would be a betrayal from the Veep. So I imagine I'd mix apeshit with batshit to create an entirely new level of fury. And then maybe tear off your face and use your eyeholes as a sextoy. This is just a hypothesis. Like yours.

ALT:

*

SENATOR DOYLE (CONT'D)

...and then maybe pound your teeth in with a tray of hors d'oeuvres.

*

*

*

Doyle grabs an hors d'oeuvre, eats it in the most menacing way he can muster.

*

*

MIKE

Not a fan, huh?

*

SENATOR DOYLE

A guy who worked in oil for 30 years on a taskforce aimed at reducing carbon fuel consumption? You are out of your mind.

MIKE

Chuck would just be token oil. Oil will think Chuck's their Trojan horse, but he'd be a hollow horse.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MIKE (CONT'D)

Not a hollow horse, that would be a Trojan horse. He'd be a hollow Trojan horse.

SENATOR DOYLE

I was promised no one from oil.

MIKE

Chuck's not oil, he retired a year ago.

(CONTINUED)

SENATOR DOYLE

Yes - from *oil*, you freak. I need to speak to the fucking VP.

Senator Doyle looks around for Selina. Mike spots May. He decides to offload Doyle. *

MIKE

Senator Doyle! Have you spoken with Mrs Reeves yet?

Doyle stops in his tracks.

SENATOR DOYLE

(FUCK) Mrs Reeves. What a great tribute this is to your husband.

MAY *

Thank you, Andrew. Tell me, how are Karen and the kids?

Doyle realises they might be there some time. He watches angrily as Mike disappears.

Back with Selina and Gary. CHUCK FURNHAM, early 60s, is approaching. Gary tracking him.

GARY

Chuck Furnham at 12.15.

SELINA

Shit. We need to neutralize him.

GARY

Now he's at 12 o'clock..and now he's here...

SELINA

(to Gary)

Watch my ears.

CHUCK

Madam Vice President, we need to...

SELINA

Chuck. How are you?

GARY

(whispers)

Grandkids are Marion and Roger.

She bats Gary away and touches Chuck's arm. They sit at a table to chat.

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK

I was promised there'd be movement on
Clean Jobs. But I've had bowel
movements that are more reliable and
dynamic than this fucking Mike guy.

*
*
*
*

Reid Scott

(CONTINUED)

SELINA

I hear you. We're working on it,
Chuck.

Selina rubs her left ear, a different signal to Gary.

CHUCK

It's frustrating. *

Gary is there with the phone.

GARY

The Secretary of State is on the line,
ma'am. The Middle East.

SELINA

I'm busy with Chuck here. Say I'm not
available.

GARY

Are you sure? Ma'am, this is really
urgent.

Selina confused - is this real?

SELINA

(trying to read Gary's
face)

Really? Are we...?

CHUCK

You should take the call. I'm fine.

Gary rubs his left ear to show he's faking.

SELINA

No. No. The Secretary of State can
wait. You're my priority here, Chuck.

CHUCK

Well, I appreciate that.

GARY

(heading off)

The vice President will need to call
you back...

SELINA

Look, Chuck, the announcement will be
today - you have my word.

CHUCK

Yes! Fantastic. Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

SELINA

But keep it under your hat for the
moment.

Reid Scott

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK

Will do. Good. That's great, ma'am.

Selina rubs her fingers together. It's another signal. Gary produces several boxes of VP-branded M&Ms from the Leviathan and passes them to Selina.

SELINA

And here are some Vice Presidential M&Ms for Marion and Roger - is that right?

She hands over several boxes of M&Ms to Chuck.

CHUCK

Yes. They'll love these. Thank you, ma'am. And sorry for the fuck word. It's been an emotional day.

SELINA

I understand Chuck. And I've been known to use that word on occasion myself! But not overly so.

Selina and Gary walk away, leaving Chuck sitting alone. Amy arrives.

SELINA (CONT'D)

How's the Hurricane going?

AMY

Hurricane forecast is - looking good, and your daughter's arrived at the office.

SELINA

Ok, let's go see my beloved spawn. *

ALT: *

SELINA (CONT'D) *

OK, that's our cue. I need to go see a girl about being her parent. *

GARY *

Hurricane Hallowses approaching. *

SELINA

Shit. (to Hallowses) Barbara, hi!

Selina flicks her right ear.

HALLOWES

Selina.

(CONTINUED)

GARY

Another urgent call from the President,
ma'am.

Reid Scott

(CONTINUED)

HALLOWES

While you get your fake phone call, is it OK if I steal Dan for a second? Or should I say, steal Dan back?

SELINA

Ha. Sure. Dan's his own man, Barbara. He goes where he likes.

HALLOWES

Over here, Dan.

Selina picks up the fake call. Dan and Hallows walk off together. Jonah is nearby, eyeing up Carol Hallows near her mother.

DAN

So tremendous to see you, Senator...

HALLOWES

You dumped my daughter by text and didn't even apologize..

Dan tries to brazen it out.

DAN

Yes, I did. I signed off with colon open brackets.

Dan tilts his head to one side and mimes a 'sadface'.

HALLOWES

You'll go far, Dan, but you will die alone.

DAN

By outliving my beautiful, intelligent wife.

HALLOWES

Listen, is Selina really going to try and appease the oil lobby with Chuck Furnham?

Hallows gestures towards Chuck, who is standing nearby.

DAN

I guess Chuck could be a smart gesture.

HALLOWES

Oh, Chuck's a gesture alright.

Hallows raises her middle finger to Dan.

HALLOWES (CONT'D)

You know what the Oil Wiseguys call him? *
They call him 'Who The Fuck Is Chuck *
Furnham?' Wake up Dan, this isn't some *
punk-ass business community looking for *
free beer and wi-fi. This is oil. Fucking *
Oil-Qa'eda. You nominate Chuck Furnham, *
they're gonna take his fucking head off *
with a shovel. Selina needs to get rid of *
him. *

CUT TO: Jonah alone. He gets Carol Hallowes in his *
sights. Carol is with May. Jonah edges over. *

JONAH

Carol! Hi!
(sombre)
Mrs Reeves. I'm so sorry for your loss.
Senator Reeves was a massive player -
politically-speaking, I mean.
(He winks at Carol)
Hi. Carol. I'm -

May starts crying. Jonah tries to ignore her. *

JONAH (CONT'D)

I'm Jonah. I work in the White House -

CAROL

Are you OK, ma'am?

JONAH

(has to acknowledge May) *
Oh. I didn't realise - yeah, are you *
okay, Ma'am?

He hugs May, awkwardly rubs her back. *

MAY

Could you get me some water?

JONAH

(doesn't want to go)

Um? I can't see any waiters,
unfortunately.

CAROL

Jonah, would you...

JONAH

Oh, of course. Yes, duh, I'll go fetch
water... I guess all that crying must be
de-hydrating...

CAROL

I don't think it works like that-

JONAH

(KILL ME) No, I know.

Jonah charges off.

JONAH (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Fucking cock-blocking widow.

CUT TO:

A7

INT. MAIN EISENHOWER OFFICE - DAY

A7

Selina's daughter CATHERINE, 19, is sitting on the couch,
talking with Sue, who is also fielding calls.

SUE

So how's college?

CATHERINE

Its good. I think I'm blending in. Apart
from the secret service detail.

ALT:

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

It's good. Although there are a lot of
young people. As in young for their age.
Which is a little disappointing.

Sue answers the phone.

(CONTINUED)

SUE

Office of the Vice President. That won't be possible this month. No. At lunchtimes she eats lunch. Goodbye.

Sue hangs up. An awkward pause.

SUE (CONT'D)

So, do you have a boyfriend? Or a girlfriend? Or, you know, some people can ride on both buses...

CATHERINE

I'm not seeing anyone at the moment.

ALT:

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

I'm not riding any buses. I'm not going uptown, I'm not going downtown.

SUE

Good. Get your studying done. It's too easy to get distracted by, you know...

CATHERINE

SUE

Sex.

Office of the Vice President.
(laughs)
No. Goodbye.

CUT TO:

Back with Selina, Gary and Amy. Mike arrives.

MIKE

Doyle has turned black swan over Chuck. Says we promised him no oil guys.

SELINA

And technically we stuck to that.

MIKE

For him, not being technically lied to still feels like being lied to. Like a sexual assault doesn't feel any better if your assailant puts on some Barry White. If anything, it makes it more harrowing.

SELINA

I told Chuck we'd announce today.

MIKE

Shit. Is he senile enough to forget?

Dan joins them.

DAN

Senator Hallowes hates Chuck. She's predicting backlash from the oil lobbyists.

SELINA

How could oil not like Chuck? He's a complete bastard.

*
*

DAN

Not oily enough. Unconnected. For the same reasons we thought he was OK, they hate him.

SELINA

So do we actually have two Catch 22 situations simultaneously? Is there a name for that?

GARY

Catch 44?

AMY

I'll run it by an oil lobbyist. Sidney Purcell's just there.

SELINA

Yes, good Amy.

AMY

(deep breath) OK.

(CONTINUED)

Amy hurries over to Sidney (40s). Then slows down just as she reaches him. Feigns casually bumping into him. We intercut between AMY & SIDNEY and SELINA & Co watching.

DAN

Smooth, Amy. Real smooth.

CUT BACK TO - Amy and Sidney.

AMY

Oh hi Sidney. How are you?

SIDNEY

Full of free shrimp.

AMY

It's great shrimp, right?

SIDNEY

Not really.

AMY

Hey, so, here's a thing - Clean Jobs...

SIDNEY

Got a name yet? What's the hold up? Are you worried about using Earth's precious resources to print a press release?

AMY

I was actually going to run a name by you.

SIDNEY

Do it. I hope it's not the name I've been hearing rumours about. I really hope you're not going to say Chuck Furnham.

ALT:

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

Don't say Chuck Furnham. Do not say Chuck Furnham. Say Chuck Furnham and I will go into anaphylactic fucking shock.

AMY

I'm saying Chuck Furnham.

SIDNEY

Fucking hell. Officially? This is fucking happening now?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ woman, are you trying to put me in a coffin next to Reeves?

ALT:

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

You're shitting me. You've got a pump-action shitgun and you're point blank shitgunning me in the face.

Sidney calms down as May passes them.

AMY

Chuck is oil, so why...?

*

*

*

*

*

*

SIDNEY

He's not oil. He's a fucking fossil, but he's not oil. Jesus. We need someone plugged in. The only thing Chuck's plugged into is his fucking pissbag! Look, he's pissing now!

AMY

Your comments are noted.

SIDNEY

They fucking better be. Can you get me a drink?

Amy walks back to Selina & co.

AMY

He said Fuck Chuck.

SELINA

Let's do it. But right now, we just need him to keep quiet. This place is swarming with bored reporters on pervert memorial duty. Mike, don't let Chuck out of your sight till we have a replacement.

Mike scans the room.

MIKE

OK. So where is he?

AMY

He must be in the bathroom.

MIKE

That fucking prostate of his.

SELINA

Get in there, Mike.

MIKE

OK. This won't be in any way demeaning.

DAN

Just imagine you're picking him up. And he's blind.

Mike heads off. Gary spots Doyle heading over.

GARY

Mayday at 7 o'clock. Senator Doyle is heading our way.

From the opposite direction, Sidney is approaching.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

And Sidney Purcell, too. 5 o'clock.

ALT:

AMY (CONT'D)

Sidney Purcell. Incoming.

Hallowes is also coming over.

GARY

Senator Hallowes entering Quadrant 3.

SELINA

They look shouty. Get me out of this ugly
asteroid belt.

DAN

OK. Widow Walk. People don't shout at you
when you're standing next to a dead man's
grieving wife.

They head in the other direction towards May.

DAN (CONT'D)

Mrs Reeves. I'm Dan Egan with the Vice
President's office. Just wanted to say
what a great man the late Senator was.

MAY

Thank you. What a handsome young man.

DAN

You're quite the WILF yourself.

MAY

(no idea)

Thank you.

(to Selina)

Madam Vice President, you're back.

SELINA

Yes, I am. But unfortunately, I have to
say goodbye. I wish we could talk more...

Dan scopes the Doyle-Sidney ambush.

DAN

Maybe Mrs Reeves could walk you out?
If that's not...

MAY

Delightful. Any excuse for a gossip.

(CONTINUED)

They all begin walking towards the exit together, using
May as a human shield.

*

MAY (CONT'D)

*

So, is it true the First Lady calls
you Creepy Veepy?

*

*

SELINA

What a silly story, you know how the press like to stir things up.

MAY

I know, look at all the rumours they tried to start about David.

SELINA

Exactly, crazy!

Selina does her fake laugh. The whole team huddle in, laughing. They watch as Doyle and Sidney circle.

GARY

I feel like an emperor penguin.

Senator Doyle shoots Selina a knowing look as they reach the exit to the function room.

CUT TO:

7

INT. MEN'S ROOM - DAY

7

Mike sees Chuck and a reporter, MATT, chatting at the sink as they wash their hands. Mike is carrying a plate of food, maybe stuffed mushrooms.

MATT

See you back out there. And congratulations.

CHUCK

Thank you.

Matt leaves. Chuck lets his 'nice old man' mask slip slightly.

MIKE

Congratulations? You know that guy? He's a Post blogger. Did you leak, Chuck?

CHUCK

That's what I usually do in a bathroom.

MIKE

Hilarious. Have you leaked about your appointment to Clean Jobs?

(CONTINUED)

We hear a flush and the toilet cubicle door opens. A guy in his 70s comes out of the toilet. He nervously washes his hands and then gets the hell out.

CHUCK

The Vice President told me it's as good as announced, Mike. *

MIKE

As good as announced is not announced. You're as good as dead, but you're still somehow breathing.

Mike bites into a large stuffed mushroom.

CHUCK

It's not hygenic to eat in here, Mike.

Mike eats some mushrooms in a way that says 'fuck you'.

MIKE

Hold this.

Mike gives his plate to Chuck and goes to pee.

CUT TO:

Selina's not happy.

SELINA

So Doyle and the party hate me because of Chuck, oil hates me because of Chuck.

GARY

The First Lady hates you because you're prettier.

SELINA

Yeah, I know.

AMY

Drop it, Gary. Keep going like that, I will have to get you a dummy.

Selina mouths 'Thank you' to Gary.

Amy's phone bleeps. A text.

AMY (CONT'D)

From Mike. 'Chick leaked in the mensroom'? He must mean Chuck.

DAN

The guy's a self-interested fucking narcissist hole.

AMY

Takes one to know one.

DAN

Not with narcissists.

GARY

I can't believe we gave him M and Ms.

SELINA

I need time, do I have time? Get me more time.

AMY

You're supposed to be meeting Catherine for lunch.

SELINA

Oh shit. Gary, call Sue and get Catherine on the line.

GARY

Yes, Ma'am. What should I tell her?

Gary calls Sue.

SELINA

I don't know. Tell her I'm cancelling the lunch that was meant to prove there's nothing more important than her, because of something more important than her.

GARY

Oh, Hi Sue...

CUT TO:

Sue on the other end of the phone.

SUE

It's OK, I got all that.

SELINA

And take the motorcade round the block a couple of times, I need to think.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED: (2)

8

SELINA (CONT'D)

Hopefully, we'll have an idea. If not,
let's just run some fucker over.

ALT:

SELINA (CONT'D)

But don't make it too obvious. I don't
want passers-by to think we're lost.

CUT TO:

9

INT. MAIN EISENHOWER OFFICE - DAY

9

Sue is still with Catherine. It's as awkward as before.

SUE

So...

CATHERINE

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

SUE

Have you chosen your new dog yet?

CATHERINE

What dog?

SUE

Your mom's getting a dog, apologies if that was a secret.

(taking call)

Office of the Vice President. Hello Lionel. Yes, most of the party photos need to be removed. I don't know - use your instincts and your eyes, then your hands and your arms. Thank you.

Sue hangs up.

CATHERINE

Mom's getting a dog? That's nice. I always wanted a dog.

SUE

Lovely. Can I get you another coffee?

CATHERINE

I'm still drinking this one. I'm cool with my own thoughts, you know?

SUE

Really? Great. Because I am literally getting emails every heartbeat.

ALT:

SUE (CONT'D)

Thank you. And I'm, you know, cool with my work.

Sue focuses on her work. A long awkward silence. Selina, Amy, Dan, Gary arrive.

SELINA

Catherine, my college girl! I am so sorry.

Everyone says hi to Catherine.

CATHERINE

It's OK. I've been bonding with Sue.

Selina calls over Catherine's shoulder to Sue.

SELINA

Did the President call?

SUE

No.

SELINA

(re. the office, to Catherine)

Step into the crib. Let's hang.

Selina leads Catherine into her office. Mike comes in.

MIKE

You guys ditched me at a memorial. That's some cold shit. Hi Catherine.

Selina and Catherine are in the doorway of Selina's office.

SELINA

(to Catherine)

I'm sorry hun. Just need a quick meeting to find out 'WTF' is going on...

Amy, Mike, Dan and Gary head towards Selina's office.

AMY

Dan, why don't you look after Catherine while we deal with an urgent policy matter?

SELINA

Yes. You haven't met Dan have you?

They shake hands.

CATHERINE

Hi.

DAN

Hi Catherine.

(CONTINUED)

SELINA

Tell Dan about the...you know...

CATHERINE

My experimental theater course?

SELINA

Tell him about that.

Dan and Catherine head in the opposite direction, into the main office. Amy closes Selina's door, with a smile to Dan.

CUT TO:

INT. SELINA'S OFFICE - DAY

Selina, Mike, Amy and Gary. Gary giving Selina some paperwork from the Leviathan.

SELINA

OK, so what are our options?

MIKE

I don't know. This thing is like a
fucking Rubik's cube - totally
impossible.

Gary's heading out.

SELINA

The Rubik's cube is not impossible to
solve, Mike.

GARY

I saw some Chinese kid on YouTube do
it in like eight seconds.

SELINA

Eight seconds, Mike. Eight fucking
seconds.

MIKE

It could be fake. YouTube's full of
fakes. Forget it, I'll get thinking.

Mike follows Gary out.

AMY

He's not wrong, we're in a tight corner.

SELINA

It's the nature of the job Amy!

AMY

I'm not complaining. I'm glad to be off
dogs and hurricanes and back in a good
old Washington shitstorm.

SELINA

Oh, the dog - is that still not figured
out?

CUT TO:

Catherine and Amy are dressed for the party. Catherine
is looking through photos of dogs. Amy is working at
her desk.

AMY

(very uncomfortable)

Have you reached a dog verdict? Your Mom said your decision is final.

CATHERINE

This one.

Catherine holds up a photo. Amy laughingly agrees, it's ludicrous.

AMY

Looks so [mimes 'startled'] 'astonished'. Like someone's attached jumper cables to...

CATHERINE

(dismayed)

I think he's cute.

AMY

Right. Great. OK - is that...

CATHERINE

It's a Yorkshire Terrier.

Selina is in the doorway.

SELINA

(to Catherine)

Hey, honey you need to change now...

(realising)

Or...wearing that would be great too.

Are you wearing that?

CATHERINE

Yes.

SELINA

Cool. I just wanted to have a quick catch up?

AMY

Sure.

CATHERINE

Sure.

An awkward beat.

AMY

I'll leave you guys to it.

SELINA

Actually, I'm really sorry, sweetie, I meant...

(CONTINUED)

Catherine gets up and leaves.

CATHERINE

Not a problem.

Reid Scott

SELINA

How is she?

AMY

You know, her normal self. (a beat)
Really great.

SELINA

Good. So, we still need a plan...

Dan passes, dressed in a tux, looking fantastic.

DAN

Oh. I had a thought. We announce the dog. Soft wash. Breakfast news. Plays big in the mall. Chit-chat in the family kitchen. Spin it out. Say we're looking for a name. An ocean of them will come in. We'll choose one that's midway between 'Theodore' and 'Buddy'. Meanwhile, we're buying time to figure out all the other shit. Just a thought.

SELINA

Yes. I love it. Great work Dan.

AMY

I thought you didn't want to politicize the dog?

SELINA

No. I don't think it will.
(changing the subject)
What did Catherine pick?

Amy points at the dog that Catherine picked.

SELINA (CONT'D)

Really? A fucking terrier?

They exit into the hallway. Catherine, Gary and Mike are there, getting ready to leave. Sue approaches.

SELINA (CONT'D)

(to Catherine)
Great choice sweetie. Love it.

SUE

Ma'am. Senator Doyle is here and he's got a face like he's been stabbed in the groin.

ALT:

SUE (CONT'D)

Ma'am Senator Doyle is here and he's got a face like you just rear-ended his car.

SELINA

Tell him I can't speak to him right now, I'm with my daughter.

DAN

Perhaps the Widow Walk, ma'am?

SELINA

Yes! Dan, you're on fire today!

GARY

Catherine is the widow?

CATHERINE

I'm a what?

Amy gestures for Gary, Dan and Mike to form a cordon around Selina. Selina has Catherine by the arm, talking quietly. Senator Doyle appears, trying to get Selina's attention. Gary turns to him.

GARY

The VP is just sharing an intimate personal talk with her daughter, so please can we have some space?

SENATOR DOYLE

Madam Vice President. We need to talk!

ALT:

SENATOR DOYLE (CONT'D)

Ma'am. I'm sorry, but you can't simply pretend I'm not here. I'm here!

SELINA

Ignore him honey. Just keep walking and talking.

Selina has an intense 'intimate' look on her face.

(CONTINUED)

CATHERINE

What's up with your face, mom?

CUT TO:

INT. VP'S CAR - DAY

Selina in the car with Catherine.

SELINA

So, were you able to switch classes to Philosophy?

CATHERINE

Yep. We're doing Neitzsche. It's fun.

ALT:

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Yeah, but I'm beginning to think it was a bad idea.

SELINA

And how's Rob?

CATHERINE

He's... y'know, I actually don't want to talk about that right now.

SELINA

Sure, sure. No, of course.

A beat. We see Senator Doyle sitting opposite them. With Dan. And Mike. The Senator seizes his moment.

SENATOR DOYLE

I was given your word, ma'am, that nobody working in oil would be on the Taskforce. And now this Chuck bullshit

SELINA

Look, Andrew, I have to square so many interests with this thing...

SENATOR DOYLE

Twenty years ago you had no power, but you had balls. Now look at you.

Selina indicates Catherine.

SELINA

Can we do this later, Senator?

(CONTINUED)

CATHERINE

Don't stop because of me. This is really interesting.

CUT TO:

INT. VP'S RESIDENCE - RECEPTION ROOM - EVENING

The party's underway. Selina's greeting a long line of guests. A STAFFER introduces them, Gary stands on Selina's blind side. A PHOTOGRAPHER is taking pictures.

STAFFER

Andrew Miller, program director at Rainforest Conservancy.

*

GARY

(whisper)

Plays the trumpet.

SELINA

Andrew - such difficult and important work you're doing. And that's just the high notes! I'm kidding.

*

ANDREW

I have a recital coming up.

*

SELINA

(go away now)

Fantastic!

GARY

You could maybe say 'don't blow it'?

Selina shakes her head, 'no'.

STAFFER

Jane Bowen, Ivydale Benevolent Association.

GARY

(whisper)

Creationist.

Amy watching this with Dan and Catherine.

AMY

Look at Gary go. He's like a verbal teleprompter for small-talk. You know he calls this 'Gary-oke'.

DAN

Yeah it's weird. He's like the Horse
Whisperer.

(to Catherine)

I'm not saying your mom is a horse. *

CATHERINE *

But she...does something like a horse? *

Back with Selina and Gary.

An OLDER MAN and a VERY YOUNG WOMAN are next.

STAFFER

Jim Wiseman, United Laminates, and guest.

GARY

(whisper)

Wife not his daughter, wife not daughter.

SELINA

Jim! How did you get such a gorgeous
wife?

JIM

She needed a Green Card.

Selina not sure if this is a joke. Smiles uneasily.

Back with Amy, Dan and Catherine. Jonah joins them.

CATHERINE

Mom's smile looks like it's starting
to crack. That's like her divorce
face.

JONAH

Oh, hey. I come from a broken home
too.

AMY

A divorce solidarity pickup line?
Really, Jonah?

JONAH

The turmoil made me more focussed. I'm
Jonah by the way. I work in the West
Wing -- of the White House.

CATHERINE

As opposed to what? The West Wing of
Graceland?

(CONTINUED)

DAN

Boy, am I looking forward to saying
'Jonah has left the building'.

*
*

CUT TO Mike briefing a couple of REPORTERS.

Reid Scott

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

So she's decided to adopt a rescue animal.

CARL

What kind of animal?

MIKE

A dog.

REPORTER 2

You mean like your dog?

MIKE

This is a rescue dog that would otherwise have been slaughtered. You want more details, call the office.

CARL

They say dogs look like their owners Mike, which must make you invisible.

MIKE

Hear that, Carl? That's the sound of no-one fucking laughing, OK?

Back with Dan, Amy and Catherine. Sue comes over, drink in hand.

AMY

Sue. Hey, look - you do have knees!

Sue laughs a bit too much.

DAN

Are you tipsy?

SUE

How dare you! I don't get tipsy. I get smashed.

Sue laughs and heads off.

Amy's phone rings and she steps away to answer. Mike joins them.

DAN

How'd the dog announcement go down? *

MIKE

Like a bacon burka. *

CATHERINE

What's up?

DAN

It's kind of an open secret in Washington that Mike pretends he has a dog, to get him out of staying late for work. He calls it his "Bullshitsu."

AMY

(phone)

Thanks Todd.

(hangs up)

MIKE

Problem?

Amy and Mike go to Selina. She's taken some time out to apply some Purell, Gary squeezing hand sanitizer.

AMY

Ma'am, we have an issue. The White House wants, quote, a 'Sidney Purcell type figure' involved on Clean Jobs.

Stunned silence. This is broken by the fart-like sound of Gary pressing the pump dispenser.

SELINA

Oh those fuckers. *

MIKE

We put Sidney Purcell on the Taskforce
it screws everything. *

(CONTINUED)

SELINA

Okay, what have you got? Because one of you needs to have something.

DAN

I have something.

Dan goes over to Sidney.

DAN (CONT'D)

Mr Purcell. Dan Egan, Vice President's office.

SIDNEY

Don't bullshit me. Give it to me straight, or as straight as a man with your homo fresh skin can.

*
*
*

DAN

The Veep would love you on board the Clean Jobs Taskforce, but we both know that would look fucking terrible. So we propose that Chuck stays on but...

SIDNEY

Do you want to see a grown man cry? Cause there's a mirror over there in which you may catch your weeping face after I've slapped it some.

*
*
*
*

DAN

But you will be a valued sounding board and I will come to you with every...

*

SIDNEY

You need me. I don't need you. Do better. Make an offer.

DAN

Okay. A private channel to the Veep on all Clean Jobs issues. More influence over policy than the actual Taskforce. Chuck's just a ghost, you'll have the real power.

*
*
*
*
*

SIDNEY

So, you've bought an oilman. Do read the owners manual. It says Congratulations on your purchase, oh by the way, I actually own you.

*
*
*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

DAN

I'm just happy that you're happy, sir.

Sidney moves away. Dan heads over to Senator Doyle.

DAN (CONT'D)

Senator Doyle. Your noise about Chuck on the Taskforce did the trick. He's off.

SENATOR DOYLE

Good. Great. How'd that happen?

DAN

Oil hated the idea of lightweight Chuck on the Taskforce, they forced the President to go for Sidney Purcell.

*
*
*

SENATOR DOYLE

Oh my giddy Christ!

*

ALT:

*

SENATOR DOYLE (CONT'D)

Sweet hairy fuck!

*
*

DAN

Not a fan?

SENATOR DOYLE

Where's the Vice President?

He looks around for her. Selina sees him - doesn't know if this is going to be good or bad, so heads in the opposite direction towards Catherine, who is standing on her own. Gary follows.

GARY

(whisper)

Catherine has a new room mate?

SELINA

I don't need factoids about my own daughter, Gary.

They reach Catherine.

SELINA (CONT'D)

You're all on your own.

CATHERINE

I'm fine mom.

SELINA

Cool. Great.

Doyle is hovering nearby, wants to talk to Selina but can't interrupt the mother-daughter moment.

SELINA (CONT'D)

Do you have any other shoes with you? I really love those shoes, they're very hip, but do you have any more conventional shoes in case we go out to lunch tomorrow?

ALT:

SELINA (CONT'D)

Hey look at those shoes. Very hip. Hey, do you have any less hip ones. Just in case we have to go somewhere square tomorrow?

CATHERINE

I only have these, or flip-flops.

SELINA

Okay, that's fine.

Awkward silence.

SELINA (CONT'D)

So, were you able to switch classes to Philosophy?

CATHERINE

Seriously? You asked me this in the car.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

SELINA

I'm so sorry darling. My mind is all over the place.

(beat)

I hear you have a new room mate.

ALT:

SELINA (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry sweetie. I had to focus 99% of all my energy today on not having a total mental breakdown.

(beat)

Hey, I hear you have a new roommate.

CATHERINE

Uh-huh. Dilka.

SELINA

Dilka. Is that Amish?

CATHERINE

Think her dad's Iranian.

SELINA

Iranian? (SHIT) Well, that's lovely.

CATHERINE

I might go soon. Lots of reading to do.

SELINA

Okay, good...that you're studying so hard, I mean.

CUT TO Amy on the phone.

AMY

That's perfect. Thank you so much.

Amy hangs up, goes over to Selina, Catherine and Gary.

AMY (CONT'D)

I just heard back about Hurricane Selina. They say they can change it.

SELINA

Great.

AMY

My only worry is if this gets out.

CATHERINE

You're changing a hurricane name?

SELINA

Yes. They were going to call it Selina. It would be embarrassing.

CATHERINE

You're trying to control the weather? You're not fucking Thor, mom.

SELINA

It's very complicated, sweetheart...

CATHERINE

Do you yes men ever say 'no' to her?

SELINA

Of course they do...

GARY

Yes, we do.

SELINA

Look, why don't we just...

CATHERINE

Everything doesn't have to be all about you.

Selina leads Catherine into her study. We CUT INSIDE.

The study is full of the pictures of Selina that have been taken down to de-diva the event. Selina stands next to an enormous framed portrait of herself.

SELINA

This is not all about me.

CATHERINE

I'm just worried about you keeping your feet on the ground.

SELINA

Don't worry about my feet, Catherine.

CATHERINE

Is that a dig at my shoes?

SELINA

No! Now, you're being ridiculous.

CATHERINE

Says the woman changing hurricane names?
I just -- I can't believe that THIS is
how you spend your days. And I'm a
STUDENT. It's insane.

*
*
*
*

SELINA

This may look insane, but it's not
insane. This is a very nuanced thing
Catherine, and while I appreciate the
point you are making...

CATHERINE

Stop that! Stop talking like a fucking
politician to me.

A pause.

SELINA

OK. I'm sorry.

*

A beat.

*

(CONTINUED)

SELINA (CONT'D)

Now go change those shoes.
(off Catherine's furious
look)

It was a fucking joke, sweetie.

They walk back out. Amy and Gary are there.

*
*
*
*
*

Reid Scott

SELINA (CONT'D)

Amy, tell the hurricane people they don't need to change Selina. I had a change of heart on that.

AMY

Sure.

CATHERINE

(smiling)

Thanks mom. Sorry for...

SELINA

It's fine sweetheart.

Senator Doyle is suddenly there.

SENATOR DOYLE

Madam Vice President, we need to talk.

Dan nods - this is going to be good. He, Mike, Amy and Gary stand behind Selina, enjoying the moment. Catherine's non-plussed.

SELINA

Okay - what can I do for you Andrew?

SENATOR DOYLE

You need to get Chuck back on the Taskforce.

SELINA

But I have no balls, remember? *

SENATOR DOYLE

Yes. Please. You need to put Chuck back on.

SELINA

So - the guy you were begging me to take off the Taskforce, you're now begging me to put back on?

SENATOR DOYLE

When you say it out loud, I guess it does sound... *

SELINA *

Idiotic? Yes, it does, Senator. *

SENATOR DOYLE *

But far less idiotic than the current filibuster system. *

They've got a deal. *

SELINA

Y'know, I think Chuck will make it back on the taskforce, Senator. *

SENATOR DOYLE *

Thank you, ma'am. *

Doyle goes. Amy gets a call, moves away to take it.

SELINA

Let's hear it for Dan. It was Catch 44, and he caught it. Pow! *

Mike and Gary offer their reluctant congratulations.

Jonah arrives. Stares at Catherine while talking to Selina.

JONAH

(toothpick in mouth) *

I assume you guys are all good on Clean Jobs, ma'am? *

(CONTINUED)

SELINA

Chuck Furnham's on and Sidney Purcell will be involved as an advisor in an unofficial capacity.

JONAH

(mimes a tick with his hand)
Tick it! No snags? We snagless?

*
*

SELINA

No, none at all.

ALT:

*

SELINA (CONT'D)

Nope. Smooth as peanut butter...the smooth, variety.

*
*
*

Amy gets off the phone.

AMY

We can pick the dog up tomorrow.

JONAH

Sorry, what are you talking about?

SELINA

I'm getting a dog, Jonah. No big deal.

JONAH

Why didn't I know about this...?

They look at him. Catherine comes over with some drinks.

JONAH (CONT'D)

The thing is, Ma'am, FLOTUS is currently procuring a canine for herself.

SELINA

Oh for fuck's sake.

JONAH

The First Dog or F-DOTUS has been planned for weeks. We simply cannot allow the possibility that your dog might overshadow F-DOTUS.

AMY

Stop saying F-DOTUS!

(CONTINUED)

JONAH

You need to kill the dog ma'am. Not
literally. But if it comes to it, then
literally.

CATHERINE

No! Kill the dog? Our dog?
(to Selina)
(MORE)

Reid Scott

(CONTINUED)

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Are you seriously going to let a guy
with a face like a police sketch of a
rapist tell you what to do?

ALT:

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

You're taking orders from him? The guy
with the face of an E-Fit rapist?

JONAH

Hey. This rapist face gets 8s, okay?
Consensually, I might add.

Mike comes over with Sue. Sue's even more tipsy.

SELINA

Mike, we are killing the dog.
(to Catherine)
Turn of phrase, honey.

MIKE

Why are we killing the dog? I've just
announced it.

SELINA

The First Lady is getting one, so I
can't get one.

DAN

Here's an idea. Mike's already got a dog,
he's got the set up for one, right, why
doesn't he look after it?

SUE

Yeah! Ha. That's a perfect solution.

Laughter from Dan, Gary, Sue and Amy. Selina non-
plussed.

SELINA

What? Giving Mike the dog is actually
a good idea. You love dogs, right,
Mike...

CATHERINE

Mike's dog is a fake dog, mom. Are you
the only one who doesn't know this?

Embarrassed looks. Eyes to the floor.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

He just uses it to get him out of stuff. It's a Shitbull Terrier.

GARY

Bullshitsu.

SELINA

What? Is this true, Mike?

MIKE

It got a little out of hand...

SUE

You carry a picture of it in your wallet, Mike!

MIKE

Google images.

GARY

I thought you knew ma'am. Otherwise I would NOT have been laughing.

SELINA

So even Gary knew? Even fucking Gary...?

MIKE

I'm sorry.

SELINA

You're having the fucking dog Mike. Okay? A yappy, shitty little terrier.

CATHERINE

Wow. Thank you. I'm glad you were so honest about liking my choice.

SELINA

Oh, come on...

Catherine storms off. Selina follows. Mike heads off to kill the dog announcement.

Dan is with Jonah.

JONAH

So where's Carol Hallowes?

DAN

She left. With a military guy.

(CONTINUED)

JONAH

It's the uniform. Fuck those guys. Unfair advantage. It's like having extra testicles.

Reid Scott

(CONTINUED)

Jonah sees Sue at the buffet, very unsteady on her feet.

JONAH (CONT'D)

(to Dan)

Jesus. Sue is wasted.

(a beat)

And arguably a nine.

He goes over to her.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Hey Sue - do you have time to schedule
Jonah? You got a slot for me?

SUE

There is not enough alcohol in the
world.

ALT:

SUE (CONT'D)

(subtly indicates his dick)

Yeah. The one at the top of the shredder.

SUE (CONT'D)

How about 10 to 10.30? In frozen Hell.

CUT TO Selina with Amy, just outside the party room.

AMY

Has Catherine gone to do some reading?

SELINA

Yes. Oh, by the way Amy, you will
still...

AMY

Get the hurricane name changed?
Already done it.

SELINA

Thanks.

Gary approaches.

GARY

Glass of wine, Ma'am?

SELINA

(too quick)

Yes.

He heads off. It's just Selina and Amy. A quiet moment.

SELINA (CONT'D)

It's not too Diva-like, right? The party?

AMY

I think we hit just the right tone. People definitely aren't having too much fun.

Gary comes back with two glasses of wine. Amy goes to take one but before she can Gary pours one into the other and gives the glass to Selina.

GARY

Your wine, Ma'am.

Selina takes a long gulp.

AMY

So. Do you want to mingle?

SELINA

Let's mingle the shit out of them.

They head into the party and Selina is immediately greeted by the Staffer from earlier and an endless line of people.

STAFFER

Ernest Lainchbury, Lifeboat Association.

GARY

(whisper)

Glass eye.

STAFFER

Jenny Armitage, Disabled Sports of America.

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

GARY *
(whisper) *
Has triplets. *

SELINA *
Jenny - so you've got three of your own? *
That's a whole podium full. *

STAFFER *
Carlos Esquerra, CEO of the Nasdaq OMX *
group. *

GARY *
(whisper) *
No known interests, try a line about *
Nascar. *

SELINA *
Carlos. Must be crazy watching everything *
whizz round and round. *

STAFFER *
Robert Van Der Merkle, Head of Gambling *
Commission. *

GARY *
(whisper) *
Pro-gambling, very pro-hunting. *

SELINA *
Robert, a pleasure. If I was up against a *
grizzly, what should I pack to give me *
the best odds? *

Robert likes that thought. *

STAFFER *
Corey Wilk, Special Advisor to the *
Supreme Court of Michigan. *

GARY *
(whisper) *
Has a brother in Rage Against the *
Machine. *

SELINA *
Line to be written. *

STAFFER *
The Reverend Terrence Clarke, Church of *
the Living Christ. *

GARY *
(whisper) *
Used to be a baker. *

SELINA *
Reverend, you're certainly raising the *
tone. And without the aid of yeast. *

STAFFER *
Jonathan Munch, Tiny Steps Foundation. *

GARY *
Buddhist. *

SELINA *
Namaste. *

STAFFER *
Carrie Stringer, Center for Social *
Action. *

GARY *
Gun freak. *

SELINA *
I very much admire your aims. *

STAFFER *
Tommy Schlager, Farmers For Justice. *

GARY *
Mormon. *

SELINA *
God bless you. *

STAFFER *
Kelenia Banks, Women of Fashion and *
Conscience. *

GARY *
Keen horsewoman. *

SELINA *
Hey, thanks for riding by. *

STAFFER *
Don Miller, NASA. *

GARY *
Punk rock fan. *

SELINA *
Hi, most excellent. *

(CONTINUED)

STAFFER *
Hyun-Joo Lee, Urban Placemakers Forum. *

GARY *
Homemade jewelry. *

SELINA *
That necklace is so beautiful. *

STAFFER *
Bill Gollanz, Enemies of Lupus. *

GARY *
Amateur magician. *

SELINA *
Wow, you've appeared! *

END

Reid Scott