

The President's Dick

by

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INT. BIG FUCKING CHURCH - DAY

We open on a big fucking church, filled nearly wall to wall with DIPLOMATS, POLITICIANS, and MILLIONAIRES.

The GROOM, WINSTON TEMPLEMOUNTAIN, 24, is standing in front of the MINISTER, 51. He is dressed in military garb.

The front door to the church opens.

In walks AGENT DICK CUMMINGS III, 35.

DICK
(announcing)
Ladies and gentlemen, the President
of the United States.

Enter PRESIDENT CARPENTER, 54.

He is surrounded by SECRET SERVICE AGENTS, who go around collecting everyone's cell phones.

One WOMAN, 78, goes to take a picture of the President with her phone.

An Agent immediately pulls out a PISTOL and SHOOTS HER IN HER STUPID OLD FACE.

AGENT 1
Threat eliminated.

One MAN, 44, shakes the Agent's hand as he walks by.

MAN 1
Thank you, sir.

AGENT 1
Just doing my job.

The Agents finish checking around the room and walk the President to his seat up front.

He sits himself down and pulls out his cell phone.

He takes a selfie with the large crowd behind him.

He goes to post it on twitter. He says aloud what he is typing.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Hashtag... wedding... hashtag...
proud papa... hashtag... four more
years. Aaaand... tweet!

The president puts his phone away and he looks to the ORGANIST, 66.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Go ahead, I'm ready.

The organist begins to play that song that the Bride walks down the aisle to. Too lazy to google it right now. Deadlines, am I right?

The doors of the church open once again, but this time, in comes the BRIDE, LAYLA CARPENTER, 24. She is dressed in an elegant all-white dress.

She stands in the back and turns to Dick.

LAYLA

Is my dad going to walk me down the aisle or what?

DICK

Sorry, Layla. He can't. It might not be safe.

LAYLA

Might not be safe? We're in a fucking church! You guys are up his ass 24/7! I want my father to walk me down the aisle at my god damn wedding!

DICK

Miss I assure you that none of us have ever been up your father's ass. But I have heard some interesting noises coming from the Presidential bedroom late at night...

LAYLA

Can you please bring him back here? Please?

DICK

Believe me, I tried talking to him earlier. I know how important this is to you, and so does he.

A VOICE comes from the crowd

VOICE

Stop talkin', start walkin'!

Dick pulls out his gun and, without looking, fires into the crowd.

Blood splattering noise.

AGENT 1

Nice shot!

DICK

Your father asked me to walk you instead.

LAYLA

Okay. Fine. I'll talk to him later. This is supposed to be my day, damn it!

Dick takes Layla's arm and walks her down the aisle.

They reach her mark and he lets go of her.

Dick looks at Winston and extends his arm out to him.

When Winston reaches back, Dick pulls away and slides his hand through his hair.

DICK

Don't fuck this up.

Dick pulls out his gun and puts it in Winston's face.

DICK

Or I will fuck you.

Dick puts his gun away and takes a few steps away.

He walks back.

DICK

...up. I will fuck you up.

Dick looks at the minister and makes an odd face at him.

MINISTER

Yes, my son?

Dick pulls out his pistol and shoots the minister six times in the head.

Secret service agents swarm him.

The president approaches.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Dick, now what in the hell do you think you're doing?

DICK

Let's have those guys open up his robe.

The agents look to the president.

He nods at them.

The agents open up the minister's robes and see a t-shirt with the Canadian flag on it.

DICK

That's not even the worst part.

The rip open his shirt.

Under it, a t-shirt that says COSBY DIDN'T DO IT.

DICK

Okay, that's pretty bad, but one more layer should do it.

They proceed.

Revealed now is a BOMB VEST with a bunch of flickering lights and wires and other shit that looks like it could explode.

AGENT 1

I don't know what this is.. I don't think I can defuse it. Dick... what do I do?

Dick looks at him.

DICK

Step the fuck back.

Dick approaches the bomb.

He kneels down and takes a good look at it.

He ponders a moment.

He stands back up and turns to the crowd.

DICK

I know exactly what to do.

Dick turns back to the bomb.

He pulls his gun back out and unloads his entire clip into the vest.

Everyone waits with anticipation to see what happens.

Dick blows the smoke off of his gun.

DICK
Threat eliminated.

Everyone cheers.

DICK
I'm an ordained minister. I'll take
it from here.

Standing ovation.

INT. CUMMINGS HOUSE - NURSERY - NIGHT

A BABY is crying in a crib in the dark nursery.

Dick walks in wearing a t-shirt and boxers.

He picks the child up and cradles him.

DICK
It's alright Tommy... everything's
okay.

He bounces the baby up and down until the crying ceases.

In walks SARAH, 30.

SARAH
Is he okay?

DICK
Yeah, I think so.

SARAH
Okay, good.

Dick's cell phone RINGS.

Dick tosses the baby to Sarah.

Sarah, caught off guard, nearly drops the baby.

SARAH
Jesus fucking Christ, Dick!

DICK
Good catch, honey, love you!

Dick answers the phone.

DICK
Agent Cummings.

VOICE
The President would like to have a
word with you, Dick.

Click. The HUM of being hung up on.

INT. CUMMINGS HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Dick walks into the bedroom, where Sarah has taken the baby.

Dick begins to get dressed, putting on pants, shirt, tie, an
belt.

SARAH
What's happening? Where are you
going?

DICK
The President needs to talk to me.

SARAH
What? Why?

DICK
Something happened at work today.

SARAH
Stop being so vague and tell me
what the fuck is going on!

DICK
I shot a priest and a civilian and
then another guy shot another
civilian and it's just a whole
thing now I guess.

SARAH
When were you going to tell me
about this?

DICK
Babe. I just did. Gotta go, love
you!

He kisses her on the cheek.

He kisses the baby on the forehead.

He opens the window and dives out of it, landing into his already-running convertible.

SARAH

Is that why he keeps it running
24/7?

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

The President paces behind his desk.

The door opens. His HEAD OF STAFF, DOUGLAS KIRK, 40, comes in.

DOUGLAS

Sir, Mr. Dick Cummings III here to
see you.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Send him in, Doug.

Dick walks in.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Hello, Dick.

DICK

Mr. President.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Please, have a seat.

Dick walks behind the desk and sits in the President's chair.

Carpenter walks and sits in one of the chairs in front of his desk.

DICK

Why'd you call me in here, Mr.
President?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Can we switch chairs first? This
feels really off.

DICK

I agree.

They swap seats.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
I called you in here to talk about
what happened earlier today at the
wedding.

DICK
Oh, right. Yes, I remember. Go on.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Dick, I can't even begin to express
my gratitude and thankfulness for
your brave actions this afternoon.

DICK
It's my duty to protect you and
your family, sir.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Well, you spotted something no one
else did. You knew the guy was
wearing a bomb vest. How?

DICK
I wouldn't say I knew he was
wearing a bomb.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
What do you mean?

DICK
I had about a 50/50 shot.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
What? How did you get that?

DICK
Well sir, he either was wearing a
bomb vest or he wasn't. Just two
options, so it was 50/50.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
And what made you decide to shoot
him?

DICK
I just saw Spotlight, so I'm pretty
upset with the Catholic church
right now. *They **knew**.*

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
He wasn't a Catholic priest.

DICK
Oh shit, no kidding? My bad.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Either way, Dick, you've got a
great eye.

DICK
Thank you, sir.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
There's a mission I want to send
you on. This one is of national
security, not just for me.

DICK
A mission, sir?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
That's right, son.

Dick leans back in his chair, listening intently.
Carpenter stands up and moves in front of the desk.
He leans back into his desk.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
This information is strictly
classified, and you are not to tell
this to a single soul. Is this
understood?

DICK
Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Your mission, should you choose to
accept it, is to sneak across the
border and assassinate the Canadian
president.

DICK
I can do that.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Look, I understand your hesitance,
but -- wait, did you say you'd do
it.

DICK
Yeah, sure. No problem.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Oh. Well. Alright then. Do you at least want to know why?

DICK

Is it because that minister was sent by the Canadian president to assassinate you?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Remarkable. How did you know you?

DICK

50/50 shot.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

We found a contract ordering my assassination signed by President Enculent.

DICK

Yeah, that's about what I figured. What's my team look like? SEALs? Marines? Green Berets?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

It's just you this time, Dick. Can't have too many people over there at once. It'll look suspicious.

DICK

I'm not sure I can do it myself, Mr. President...

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

I know, Dick. It's a lot. The Canadian War was been at a stalemate for almost a year now. The Battle of Florida was the last time we had a significant conflict, and we lost that one big time. They nuked the entire state, for fuck's sake!

DICK

Yeah, I don't think that was such a huge loss on our side, sir.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Either way. Americans died.

DICK
 You mean people from Florida died.
 Again, no great loss.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
 It was an embarassment to our
 country, son.

DICK
 Florida was an embarassment to our
 country.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
 Do you want to save our country or
 not?

DICK
 Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
 Alright, good.

DICK
 (under his breath)
 And getting rid of Florida was a
 good start.

INT. COMMERCIAL JET - COACH - NIGHT

Dick is sitting in his seat, right in the middle of two huge
 dudes that look like they just got done training for the
 Olympics, or like John Goodman after he climbs a set of
 stairs.

They're sweaty is what I'm getting at.

DICK
 Excuse me, lemme just.. sneak past
 ya there...

The man in the outside seat puts his chair back in the
 upright position.

Not that it matters, this dude is fucking huge.

DICK
 Great, thanks.

Dick barely manages to squeeze past the guy as he walks up
 to the stewardess.

DICK
Yeah, this is my stop.

STEWARDESS
I beg your pardon?

DICK
This is my stop, I gotta get off
the plane here.

STEWARDESS
Sir, we're thirty thousand feet in
the air.

DICK
Okay, I'm tired of you.

Dick pulls his gun out of his holster and shoots the woman
in the face.

People scream.

Dick pulls his badge out of his pocket.

DICK
Government!

Everyone immediately calms.

Dick walks over to the emergency exit door.

On his way, a man stops him and shakes his hand.

Dick gives him a nod.

Dick taps on the door and tries to open it.

He rethinks his strategy and brings his gun back out,
shooting the automatic lock off of the door.

He kicks the door off of the plane and jumps out of it.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

He freefalls for a few seconds.

Behind him, the plane begins to spiral out of control and it
nosedives.

Dick reaches to his back, which doesn't actually have
anything on it.

DICK
God damn it, I left the parachute
on the counter.

He sees a bald eagle flying a few thousand feet below him.

DICK
Gonna have to improvise.

Dick straightens his body and angles himself to fly toward the eagle.

He flattens his body to increase his wind resistance and he slows down.

As he approaches the eagle, he positions his feet to land one on each wing.

As he lands, the eagle tries to shake him off.

DICK
No, no - I'm American! I work for
the President!

The eagle stops resisting and continues to fly.

Dick rides the eagle like a surfboard in mid-air.

They fly below clouds and Dick sees the Canadian White House.

DICK
That's it. Get me there.

The eagle tilts down and begins to fly towards the residence.

They get close to the ground.

DICK
This is close enough.

The eagle lands as if it were a plane.

EXT. OUTSIDE CANADIAN WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Dick gets off and gives the eagle a walkie-talkie.

DICK
Take this.

The eagle grabs the walkie with its talon.

DICK

In case your country ever needs you
again, we'll know how to reach you.

Dick salutes the eagle.

And with the eagles free talon, it salutes him back.

The eagle flies off.

Dick looks to the Canadian White House. He seems to be about
a quarter mile away.

Dick checks the ammo in his gun, reloading. He checks his
second gun, which is fully loaded.

Out of his pocket, Dick pulls out a pair of binoculars.

He puts them up to his face and looks through them.

There are several riflemen and other various guards.

Dick sees the CANADIAN PRESIDENT, PETER ENCULENT, 42,
standing in his office.

His WIFE, HELEN, 38, and SON, PETEY, 9, are also in the
room.

DICK

Shit.

Dick puts the binos down.

He presses his finger to his ear.

DICK

Mr. President?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER (O.S.)

I'm here, son.

DICK

His wife and kid are here.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER (O.S.)

You know what you have to do. If
they don't separate, you take them
out, too.

DICK

Sir, I can't kill a kid's parents
in front of him.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER (O.S.)
Then kill the kid first. I don't
care what you do - just get the job
done.

DICK
... yes, sir.

He takes his finger off the communicator.

Dick points the binoculars back on Enculent and his family.

They all leave the room and head into another.

He takes the binos away from his eyes.

Dick gets up and heads closer to the house. He screws
silencers onto both of his pistols while he ducks behind a
bush.

Popping up from the bush, he sees the last stretch of land
between him and the house is an open yard with no cover.

He looks around and counts up all of the guards - ten on the
outside. Four are on the roof and six are on the ground.

DICK
No problem.

Dick runs through the open clearing and takes out two guards
on one side of the house.

He grabs their bodies and drags them into a shed.

One of the guards comes around the corner.

GUARD 1
Hey Kyle, you wanna hear a racist
joke?

Dick props up against the interior wall of the shed.

GUARD 1
Steve? You out here?

The guard puts his walkie to his mouth.

GUARD 1
Hey, Kyle's not out here. I didn't
see Johnny either. Can I get a
couple guys out here, please?

VOICE (O.S.)

10-4.

Dick loads up.

Click-click.

GUARD 1

What the fuck was that?

DICK

Here we go.

Dick leans out the doorway to the shed and pulls the trigger.

The gun is *fucking jammed*.

Just then, two other guards come around the corner.

GUARD 1

Hey, we need fucking back-up right now!

He fires his gun in the air, alerting the other guards.

DICK

God damn it.

Dick looks around in the shed.

He opens a few boxes, tosses some shit out of them.

First box has a few GARDENING TOOLS.

Second box is full of varieties of ROPE.

Third box, he finds a BUNDLE OF FIREWORKS.

GUARD 2

Get the fuck out here!

GUARD 1

If he even pokes his head out, you blow him!

The other guards look at him.

GUARD 1

....away. Blow him away!

The guards look at each other. Then back toward the shed.

In the dark of the shed, a GLOWING ORANGE LIGHT and the sound of BURNING.

GUARD 3

You guys see that?

The light moves from right to left, and then slightly up before disappearing.

SSSSSHHHHHHHHHH

The firework flies out of the shed. Tied to it with the rope is a trowel.

The trowel pierces the chest of Guard 3.

His eyes widen as he looks to the guards by his side.

GUARD 3

Is it bad?

The firework goes off.

The blast turns him to goo.

The other three guards get blown up, too.

The four guards up top come over to the edge of the roof and aim at the shed.

GUARD 4

Open fire!

Bullets hit the side of the shed.

Dick is grazed by several bullets.

He grunts.

Dick looks around the shed again.

He sees a LAWNMOWER.

The bullets stop flying as the gunmen reload.

He flips the lawnmower over and breaks the three blades off of it.

The throws the blades straight into the eyes, throat, and balls of three of the guards.

The three of them fall down dead.

The last guard stands alone, looking at the carnage around him.

DICK
I'm gonna need you to stay right
there while I MacGuyver something
to kil you too.

GUARD 4
Oh, fuck that!

The guard tosses his gun off the roof and runs away.

DICK
Pussy.

Dick walks up to a window on the side of the house.

He looks inside. It's dark.

He looks around him, seeing no one.

Dick punches the window, shattering it immediately.

The glass comes down and cuts up Dick's arm.

He bleeds profusely.

DICK
Shit!

Dick runs over to one of the guards' bodies.

He rips the sleeve off of the guard.

He uses it to tie up his arm.

Dick bends back down and picks up the guard's walkie and his gun.

Dick jumps in through the window.

INT. CANADIAN WHITE HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The hallway is dark, the lights are off.

Dick puts the walkie up to his mouth.

DICK
Area is clear. Threat has been
eliminated. Please resume activity.

VOICE (O.S.)
What is your personal
identification code?

DICK
uhhhh... Moose.

VOICE (O.S.)
Sounds good, Jared. All positions
are cleared to resume activity.

The lights turn back on.

Dick ducks into a dark room and closes the door behind him.

INT. CANADIAN WHITE HOUSE - PETEY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dick turns the light on and turns around to find Petey, the
Canadian president's 9-year-old son.

PETEY
I watched you outside my window.

DICK
You did?

PETEY
Yeah. You killed those guys.

DICK
Yeah... Yeah I did.

PETEY
So that means you're gonna kill me
too, right? Because you can't let
me tell anyone?

DICK
That's what I'm supposed to do.

PETEY
I understand.

DICK
Look, kid, I'm really sorry for
what I'm about to do. I was sent
here to kill your dad, 'cause he's
a bad, bad man.

PETEY
It's okay. It's your job.

Dick aims the gun in the kid's face.

He trembles as he puts his finger on the trigger.

Petey sits down on the floor and looks down at his feet.

Dick is shaking pretty violently.

He puts the gun down.

DICK
Just be quiet, kid. I'm not gonna
kill you.

Dick peeks out the door and runs out, closing it behind him.

PETEY
Big fucking mistake.

Dick pops back inside.

DICK
What?

PETEY
What?

DICK
I thought you -- I just thought I
heard...

PETEY
I didn't say anything.

DICK
Oh okay. It just sounded like -

PETEY
I heard it too. Different room.

DICK
Alright. Sorry. I'll head back out.

PETEY
Bye.

DICK
Bye.

Dick exits again.

INT. CANADIAN WHITE HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dick walks back out into the hallway, closing the door behind him.

DICK

That kid is fucking weird. Maybe I should just go in there and finish him off quick.

FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING. Dick hides behind a large plant in the hallway.

AIDE (O.S.)

Bring this to the president, now. He always gets hungry after we go on lockdown.

The other AIDE, 25, comes down the hallway right past Dick and goes into another room.

She is carrying a tray of food.

Dick follows.

When he reaches the door, he quickly jumps to the other side of it and waits.

The aide comes back out and heads back in the direction she came, facing away from Dick.

Dick fires two silent shots into her back and she falls down dead.

He runs over and catches her before she hits the floor.

He lays her down gently.

He goes over to the door and checks his ammo.

He loads back up and kicks open the door.

The Canadian President is eating a cupcake.

The First Lady is fellating her husband.

She halfway turns around at the sound of the door

HELEN

(mouth full)

What the fuck?

DICK

Oh shit.

Dick shoots her in the back of the head.

The bullet rips through her skull and hits the President as well.

PRESIDENT ENCULENT

You shot my fucking balls!

DICK

I'd be slightly more concerned over my dead wife, but you won't have to deal with either for long.

Dick unloads the rest of his slip into the chest and head of the Canadian President.

Dick puts his finger up to his ear.

DICK

Alright. It's done.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER (O.S.)

What about the wife and kid?

DICK

The wife is dead. I didn't see the kid.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER (O.S.)

Alright. Head on back. We'll wait for word to get out. You see anyone, you shoot them. Is that clear?

DICK

Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER (O.S.)

Especially the kid.

Dick removes his hand from the communicator.

Dick walks back out into the hallway.

He sees an AIDE, 27, walking down the hall. He shoots him point blank.

Dick jumps out the window.

EXT. OUTSIDE CANADIAN WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

He removes a walkie-talkie from his jacket and holds it up for his mouth.

DICK

Gonna need you to come pick me up
and get me back to the capital.

Dick puts the walkie away. He looks around.

Suddenly, the Eagle appears.

Dick hops on the eagle's back.

The eagle flies off.

EXT. OUTSIDE AMERICAN WHITE HOUSE - DAY

At sunrise, the eagle drops Dick off in front of the White House.

They salute each other and the eagle flies off again.

Dick walks up to the front door and heads inside.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Dick walks into the oval office, where the President is asleep at his desk.

DICK

Sir.

Startled, Carpenter wakes up.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

(waking up)

Not in my mouth!

A beat.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Dick. How was your trip?

DICK

Fine.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Good. Word is just getting out to
world leaders that Enculent is

(MORE)

PRESIDENT CARPENTER (cont'd)
dead. The media should have it any
minute.

DICK
Are they going to know that I was
involved?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
No. We've got a fall guy in
Vancouver. Former US citizen. We'll
condemn him, and fully support
whatever the Canadian government
decides to do with him.

DICK
Does this mean the war is over?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Not yet. It depends on who they
elect as president.

DICK
Turn the news on. Maybe some
announcement will be made on the
candidates.

Carpenter turns the TV on.

The news is already set, with a TV REPORTER, 27, reading the
prompter.

TV REPORTER
Breaking news this morning,
Canadian president Pierre Enculent
has been assassinated.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
That's convenient.

DICK
Super convenient.

TV REPORTER
Either late last night or early
this morning, a lone gunman, who
has been identified as Mike
Litteris. Police are now on the
search for Mike Litteris. If anyone
has any information on the location
of Mike Litteris, please call the
number on your screen. We can only
imagine the potential dangers if
Mike Litteris is not found.

DICK

This Litteris guy - he won't spill the beans? Not a talker?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

He hasn't got much choice. We told him we'd kill his family if he didn't comply.

DICK

Jesus Christ! What is with you and killing families!

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Just the two times, really.

TV REPORTER

The person who will replace President Enculent is the current sitting Vice President, who also happens to be the President's son. For the first time in modern history, a major country will be run by a child. Petey Enculent will be President for the remainder of the late president's term.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Oh fuck me.

DICK

I left the god damn kid alive!

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

You should've just finished him off like I fucking told you to do!

DICK

He was a kid, John! A fucking kid!

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

He's the most powerful and politically influential kid in the world now, Dick.

DICK

He saw me. The god damn kid saw me! He's gonna be coming after us now.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Oh no, he didn't see me. I wasn't there. I condemn you and I fully

(MORE)

PRESIDENT CARPENTER (cont'd)
 support whatever the Canadian
 government decides to do with you.

DICK
 Fuck you! I've put my life on the
 line for you how many times?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
 I don't know who you are.

DICK
 I saved your daughter's life! I was
 the minister at her wedding! *I*
walked her down the fucking aisle
when you wouldn't!

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
 I don't remember any of that. I
 don't think we have ever met.

DICK
 I've done everything you've ever
 asked me to do and now you're going
 to turn your back on me the one
 time I need you for something?
 You're a fucking coward!

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
 La la la! I can't hear you!

DICK
 That kid is going to retaliate, Mr.
 President, and what we need to do
 is get you out of here as quickly
 as possible and get you to one of
 the safehouses. It can't be any of
 the ones near here, that'll be the
 first place they look.

TV REPORTER
 Newly sworn in president Petey
 Enculent is about to make his first
 address. Let's go live now to the
 Canadian White House conference
 room. ... he's nine fucking years
 old, can you believe -

They cut to an feed of Petey sitting in the presidential
 desk.

PETEY

Hello. I'm Petey. My dad was President until last night. A mean man came into our house and killed him.

A photograph of Dick peeking out of the shed at the Canadian White House displays on the screen.

PETEY

This is the man that did it. He was outside my window killing lots of people before he killed my dad. And he killed my mom, too. His name is Dick.

DICK

Well, shit.

PETEY

He works for the American president.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Fucking ass!

PETEY

A bunch of guys with big guns are on their way to get them now. You killed my parents. Now I'm gonna kill you.

The broadcast goes back to the news reporter.

TV REPORTER

You heard it here first, the Canadian government is responding to the assassination is immediate retaliation. Tune in at 10 for our top story tonight: is Beyonce's new album about her husband's adultery, or the illuminati? Find out tonight.

Dick turns the TV off.

DICK

We're leaving. Now.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Right, right.

GUNSHOTS from another room.

DICK

Shit. Do you have some kind of secret passageway in here?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Uhh... nope. Nope I don't.

DICK

Mr. President, you know I can tell when you're lying.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Fine. This way.

The president runs behind his desk and presses some buttons.

The floor underneath the presidential seal opens up, revealing a stairway.

Dick and Carpenter run down the stairs.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - TUNNEL - DAY - CONTINUOUS

They pass by an assortment of dozens of empty orea boxes, soda cans, empty quarts of ice cream, and cupcake wrappers.

DICK

You've got a serious sweet tooth, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Why do you think I didn't want you down here? I have an addiction, Dick!

The reach the bottom of the stairs to find a long, dark tunnel.

DICK

How far is it to the end of this thing?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Just a mile or so I think. I've never had to use it for anything except a garbage can. I figured I could just use it until I left office and then the staff would just take care of it for me when I moved out.

They run down the tunnel.

DICK
Where does it let out?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
It's an old parking garage. Totally
blocked off with no public access.

DICK
Perfect.

They reach a ladder at the end of the tunnel.

DICK
Here we go.

Dick and the President climb up the ladder.

They reach the top and pop off the manhole cover.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The dark garage has a single light in it.

No one has been in here for years.

There is an assortment of cars - SUVs, vans, sports cars,
etc.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
We need something fast.

DICK
Way ahead of you.

Dick runs up and gets into a Mustang.

DICK
Hop in.

The president gets in the passenger side.

Dick starts the car.

DICK
Wait - what the fuck is this?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
What?

DICK
There's a third pedal down here!

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
What, you can't drive manual?

DICK
No! No one can!

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Come on, Dick! Plenty of people can
drive a stickshift!

DICK
Can you?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
I mean.. no, not technically.

Dick and Carpenter get out of the car and hop into another
sports car.

DICK
Fuck! This one's got it too!

They look into most of the rest of the cars and discover
that the majority of them have manual transmission.

They approach a minivan.

DICK
I'm not driving that monstrosity.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Doesn't seem like you have a
choice, son.

DICK
Fuck.

They hop in the minivan and Dick starts the car.

DICK
Half a tank. Will that get us to
any of the safehouses so we can
refuel?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
It should. At least, assuming we
don't run into traffic or the
Canadian military.

DICK
Great. Just tell me where to go.

Dick pulls out of the spot and exits the garage, out onto
the street.

They pass a NO TRESPASSING. TRESPASSERS WILL BE SHOT ON SIGHT. sign.

DICK

Ah, that's why all those cars were still there.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Yeah, it makes total sense.

INT. CAR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

They drive down the highway. There is very, very little traffic.

A heavily armored vehicle merges onto the highway a quarter mile behind them.

The car drives quickly, and narrows the gap between them within a few seconds.

DICK

What's the weapons situation in the glovebox there?

Carpenter opens up the glovebox and finds machine guns and pistols and boxes upon boxes of ammunition. There is also one grenade.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Pretty good, I think.

DICK

Can you shoot?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

I think I can hold my own, son.

DICK

Okay. Just keep in mind they have to fire at us first.

GUNSHOTS.

DICK

Well, there's that.

The president rolls down his window and leans out.

MORE GUNSHOTS. Bullets ricochet off of the car.

The president leans back in and rolls his window back up.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
You know, on second thought -

DICK
Take the wheel.

Dick and the President switch seats at 80mph.

It's awkward.

Dick rolls down the sunroof and pulls out his guns.

He pops his head out of the top of the car and opens fire on the other vehicle.

He shoots at their windshield until it cracks and finally shatters, exposing the driver.

DICK
I hope you're wearing a seatbelt.

Dick fires into the driver's arm.

The driver grabs his injured arm with his other, causing the car to turn.

They drive straight into a beam under and overpass.

The driver flies out of the car into the beam and splatters.

Dick ducks back into the car.

In the back seat, there is a giant harpoon gun.

DICK
Has that been there the whole time?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Yeah, didn't you see it?

DICK
No.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Oh. I did... we're talking about the dead body, right?

DICK
Dead body? I'm talking about the harpoon gun!

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Harpoon... Oh! There it is. Wow,
how did I not notice that?

DICK
And where's the dead body?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
It's there. I'm sure you'll see it
later.

A fleet of cars and a helicopter suddenly converge right
behind their car.

DICK
Damn it.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Go get 'em, tiger.

Dick hops into the back seat.

He positions himself at the harpoon gun.

DICK
Open up the back!

The back door rolls up like a garage door, taking the back
half of the roof with it as well.

Dick aims the harpoon at the helicopter

The men in the cars open fire on the van.

They all miss Dick.

Dick fires.

He misses the helicopter.

The harpoon falls into the street.

Dick reels the harpoon back in, and gets it hooked onto one
of the other cars.

Dick uses it to steer that car into one of the other cars.

They collide, and head off the road.

Dick reels the harpoon the rest of the way in.

He fires it back up at the helicopter.

Missing again, he manages to hit the driver of one of the cars behind it.

DICK

Nice.

Dick begins to reel the harpoon in.

The driver's body is dragged out of the car and dragged on the pavement.

The harpoon loosens itself from him, and Dick reels it the rest of the way in.

Aiming once more at the helicopter, dick fires.

He hits the pilot in the face, causing his head to explode.

The helicopter immediately nosedives and crashes right into the front of the fleet of cars.

Most of the cars are instantly destroyed, while any behind them are now blocked off.

Dick climbs back into the front seat.

DICK

That was so sick.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

We're not out of the woods yet,
Dick.

In front of the car is a FUCKING TANK.

DICK

Oh god damn it.

Dick pops his head out of the roof of the car.

DICK

Snake around until you get close,
then just drive around him.

The president follows instructions.

The tank begins firing at the car.

The car dodges and weaves in and out.

They reach the tank and Dick hops out of the top of the car.

Dick shoots the artillery operator in the head as he JUMPS OVER THE FUCKING TANK.

In the same motion, he tosses a grenade down into the tank itself.

He easily flies over the tank and lands back in the passenger seat of the van.

DICK
And three... two... one...

BOOM.

The tank explodes.

DICK
How far are we from the safehouse?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Ummm..

Carpenter looks around.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Shit. I think we missed an exit.

DICK
Well, turn around I guess.

The president makes a U-turn and starts going the other direction.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Can you imagine how much needless destruction there would've been if there were other drivers out this morning?

DICK
I know. We're getting very lucky by stumbling into these incredibly convenient situations.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
I agree.

They pass by the destruction left in their wake.

Dozens of cars and dead bodies fill the streets.

Also a helicopter and a FUCKING TANK.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Here's our exit.

The president gets off the highway.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
I wonder what's on the radio.

DICK
Nothing we can afford to use.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
What's that?

DICK
Nothing good.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Here's the safehouse.

The president pulls into the open garage of the safehouse and shuts the car off.

INT. SAFEHOUSE - GARAGE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The two guys exit the vehicle.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
There should be some gas cans in here somewhere. I gotta take a leak.

Dick rummages through the dark garage, looking for a light switch.

He finds one and turns the lights on.

The garage doesn't appear to have any gas cans in it.

Dick heads into the house.

INT. SAFEHOUSE - ENTRY WAY - DAY

The lights are off.

Dick flips the switch.

Suddenly, a dozen full gas cans and a whole GANG OF MEN dressed in various hockey uniforms stands in front of Dick.

DICK
Canadian military... always easy to spot.

The men charge at Dick, who holds his own.

Punches are thrown, kicks, headbutts, elbows...

Dick is perfectly countering each of these attacks with his own, more powerful blows.

Eventually, only one of the Canadians stands.

DICK
Let's go, you hockey-loving fuck.
Show me what you got.

The Canadian pulls out a pistol and puts it in Dick's face.

CANADIAN
Come with me, please.

DICK
I'm gonna go with you. Not because
you put a gun in my face, but
because I want to.

The Canadian leads Dick into the master bedroom of the house.

INT. SAFEHOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

The Canadian tosses Dick onto the bed, and the President is already sitting.

DICK
Oh, you sick fuck. Is this what
you're gonna do to us?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
It's not that bad, really. Just
bite down on the pillow. My wife
and I ---

CANADIAN
Quiet, eh! I'm just holding you up
here until President Enculent gets
here.

DICK
When will he be here?

CANADIAN
Shouldn't be too long once I radio
over to him.

DICK
So you haven't told him you have us
yet?

CANADIAN

You've been with me the whole time.
When the fuck did you see me call
over to him?

DICK

Just making sure.

The Canadian picks up a walkie-talkie from the desk.

CANADIAN

Moose Knuckle to Goalie, come in.

Dick gets up and rushes at the Canadian, taking his gun.

Dick now has the gun in the Canadian's face.

VOICE

This is Goalie.

DICK

You tell them that we drove right
past the safehouse and that you
weren't sure where we were heading.

CANADIAN

Fuck you.

VOICE

This is Goalie, go ahead Moose
Knuckle.

DICK

I'll blow your god damn head off.

CANADIAN

(screaming)

Fuck you!

VOICE

Moose Knuckle, do you copy?

Dick shoots the Canadian in the leg.

DICK

Fucking try me, asshole!

CANADIAN

(into walkie, pained)

They drove past us, dunno where
they're going.

DICK

Good boy.

VOICE

10-4 Moose Knuckle. You guys can
come back to command. Make sure you
bring all the gas.

CANADIAN

10-4.

Dick puts the gun at his side.

The Canadian puts the walkie down on the floor in front of
him.

CANADIAN

Fuck. I'm gonna fucking bleed out
here, aren't I?

DICK

You're not gonna bleed out.

Dick aims at the Canadian's chest and

BANG.

He hits him straight in the lungs.

DICK

That takes care of that.

Dick puts his gun away.

Carpenter stands up and walks toward the door.

Dick follows.

Just as they pass through the door, the Canadian picks up
the walkie.

CANADIAN

(into walkie, out of breath)
This is Moose Knuckle, they're
here! They're at the safehouse!

Dick pulls his gun out and shoots the Canadian in the head.

DICK

We gotta get outta here.

INT. SAFEHOUSE - ENTRY WAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Dick and the President grab as many of the gas cans as they can and haul them into the car.

Opening the back door, Dick sees a dead body lying in the back.

DICK
So that's where it was.

The both of them continue to load cans into the car

DICK
Leave one.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
What? Why?

DICK
Just do it.

They load all of the gas into the car except for one container.

Dick grabs it and pours gasoline all over the bodies of the men inside.

He leaves a gas trail back to the front of the house

He places the still half-full gas can right in the middle of their bodies.

Dick gets in the car.

The president starts the car and the backs out of the driveway.

Dick takes his gun out and shoots at the trail of gasoline.

The gas ignites just as they pull away.

Just then, on the other side of the house, a few more armored trucks show up.

They quickly abandon their cars and storm the safehouse.

Just as the last one enters the house...

BOOM!

The entire house explodes.

INT. CAR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Carpenter is turned around in the driver's seat watching all of that happen.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
That was so fucking awesome!

DICK
I really didn't think that was going to work.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
It just seems so logically unlikely, you know?

DICK
Yeah.

They drive down the road.

INT. CAR - NIGHT - HOURS LATER

The sun has gone down, and Dick is now in the driver's seat.

The minivan drives down the highway with a full tank of gas as our heroes make their way to their next destination.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Can we stop at TGI Fridays somewhere?

DICK
We're the most wanted men in the world right now. I don't think stopping at a restaurant is a great idea.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Then where are we going?

DICK
We're headed to a place we can get some real help. I know some guys.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Oh. Well, good.

The President rests his head against the window.

He lifts it back up.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
That place doesn't happen to be a
TGI Fridays, does it?

DICK
Actually, it is.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Really?

DICK
No. Go back to sleep.

Carpenter lays his head back down and drifts off to sleep.

INT. CAR - DAY - THE NEXT MORNING

Carpenter wakes up.

The car is no longer moving, and Dick is not there.

Outside the car, there is a small building painted
completely black with no windows.

He exits the car and goes up to the door of the building.

EXT. OUTSIDE BUILDING - DAY - CONTINUOUS

He knocks on the door.

A peephole opens, revealing onto a pair a bloodshot eyes.

BOUNCER
Fuck you want?

Carpenter is taken aback by this.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Do you know who I am?

BOUNCER
I got a pretty good fuckin' idea.

The peephole slams shut.

Carpenter knocks again.

The peephole slides open again.

BOUNCER
Fuck you want?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
I think my friend Dick might be
just inside here.

BOUNCER
Gimme a sec.

The peephole slams shut.

A moment passes.

Carpenter knocks on the door again.

Peephole open.

BOUNCER
Fuck you want?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
I'm here for Dick.

BOUNCER
That's the club across the street.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
No, no - I want to see Dick.

BOUNCER
What the fuck did I just tell you?

The front door now opens.

The BOUNCER, 34, huge fucking biker-gang-looking
motherfucker, steps out.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
You misunderstand, me, My friend is
inside and his name is Dick.

Dick runs outside.

DICK
Hey, hey, buddy he's with me. He's
fine.

BOUNCER
You got it, boss.

The bouncer lets Carpenter inside with Dick.

BOUNCER
Enjoy your visit.

INT. STRIP CLUB - DAY

Dick and Carpenter walk across the floor of the strip club.

Just two guys sit by the stage and toss up single dollar bills to the dancer on stage.

The bartender gives Carpenter an odd look.

Dick and Carpenter both head into the back room.

INT. STRIP CLUB - BACK ROOM - DAY

In the room are two huge dudes, WARHAMMER, 30, and MONSTER, 30, one Amazon-like woman, ROSEBUD, 28, and the Eagle from earlier.

DICK
Everyone, this is President
Carpenter. Mr. President, this is
my team. Everyone please stand and
introduce yourselves.

Warhammer stands.

WARHAMMER
Warhammer. Explosives expert.

He sits.

Monster stands.

MONSTER
Monster. Hand-to-hand combat
expert.

He sits.

Rosebud stands.

ROSEBUD
Rosebud. Master of long-range
weapons.

She sits.

The Eagle begins flapping his wings.

He lifts a few feet off the ground.

DICK
And that's Steve.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
It's a pleasure to meet all of you.
How do you all know each other?

WARHAMMER
We all went to camp together.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Oh, how nice.

MONSTER
Yeah, *internment* camp.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Oh no.

ROSEBUD
It was a lot like regular camp,
except instead of making lanyards,
we were locked inside a room for
twenty-four hours a day.

MONSTER
Nothing to do but work out. All
day, every day.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
That explains the massive figures.

WARHAMMER
The last guy that had your job is
the one that put us in that hell
hole.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
(shaking)
Oh, fuck that guy! He was a
Republican!

WARHAMMER
Yeah. Fuck that guy.

ROSEBUD
But luckily, when you were elected,
you shut down the internment camps
and we all returned like normal
back to society.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

(relieved)

Oh thank fuck. I forgot I did that.
Another super convenient
coincidence for me! Crazy how that
keeps happening. What are the odds,
Dick?

DICK

Astronomically small, sir.

MONSTER

Right then. Look, we'll help you
get back to Washington. Then we'll
help you defend the White House.
But soon as we're done, we all need
to be pardoned for everything we've
ever done.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Well... what did you do?

WARHAMMER

Don't fucking worry about it.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

And I'm done worrying about it. You
got it.

ROSEBUD

And we want an island.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Well, I'll see what I can do.

Monster gets up and grabs the president by the neck.

MONSTER

You heard the lady. We want an
island.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Any specific island you were
looking at, or just any old island?

ROSEBUD

Hawaii.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

There's a lot of islands in Haw...

ROSEBUD
The big island!

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Done.

Monster lets him go.

WARHAMMER
Then I guess we got ourselves a
deal, Dick.

DICK
I told you guys he'd come around.
Now I think we've spent a little
too much time focused on the
President and we should get to the
plan.

MONSTER
Right. Well, what I was thinking
was -

INT. CAR - NIGHT - HOURS LATER

Dick, Carpenter, Warhammer, Monster, and Rosebud are all
packed into the minivan.

They drive down the highway in the dead of night.

Dick is in the driver's seat.

WARHAMMER
I spy with my little eye...
something... green!

ROSEBUD
I swear to fucking god if you
picked grass again...

WARHAMMER
Alright, well, what else is there?

DICK
Come on, guys, I'm trying to focus
on the road.

They settle.

MONSTER
Are we almost there? I gotta piss
like a racehorse.

DICK
See those lights way out in the
distance?

In the distance, helicopters and spotlights search
everywhere.

DICK
That's where we're going. From the
looks of it, they've set up shop in
the White House. They're waiting
for us to come to them.

ROSEBUD
What they're not going to be
expecting is that you picked the
four of us up... wait, where's
Steve?

DICK
He's keeping lookout up top.

Steve is asleep on the roof of the car.

The team suddenly has a spotlight on them.

Sirens blare.

Helicopters make their way toward the van.

DICK
Alright, everyone. Get ready.
They're gonna come hard and fast.

Everyone readies their weapons.

Dick and the President switch seats.

Dick loads his pistols and a machine gun.

Warhammer loads a rocket launcher.

Monster puts on some body suit made of kevlar and some brass
knuckles.

Rosebud loads a sniper rifle.

DICK
Now just wait for the to fire at
us. Then we're free to return -

The first helicopter opens fire on the van.

Rosebud cracks her window open and fires at the pilot.

She hits him in the head.

The helicopter spins out of control and crashes on the highway in front of them.

DICK

That was too easy. It's the same kind of stuff they sent to us before.

ROSEBUD

So what?

DICK

There's no escalation. If modern action movies are to be believed, the threat of the enemy has to go up throughout the plot of the film. If there isn't escalation, what are the stakes? Where is the danger in any of it?

PRESIDENT

I think you might be thinking a little too hard about it, Dick.

DICK

No. These tactics didn't work for them before. Why would they expect it to work now? It's a distraction. Something bigger is coming.

Just then, a massive fleet of cars appears in front of them.

DICK

More of the fucking same! This is so frustrating! Take the exit up here. There's no way we can take them all out before we get to them.

Warhammer pops out of the sunroof with his rocket launcher.

WARHAMMER

Say hello to me --

The rocket fires.

The hits one of the cars in the front.

That car is sent into a car next to it, which is sent into the next car over.

All the other cars regroup and head toward the van.

The van reaches the exit and drives off.

They drive down the streets which seem to be abandoned.

DICK
This isn't making any sense.

The van arrives at the National Mall, which is completely vacant of any type of life.

DICK
Quick, Monster, take your pee
break.

Monster hops out of the car and goes to pee next to the Lincoln Memorial.

Everyone gets out of the car and stretches their legs out.

Steve flies off and stretches his wings for a while.

EXT. WASHINGTON, DC - NATIONAL MALL - NIGHT

The spotlight from the White House now shines directly onto Monster.

The sirens blare again, this time seemingly hundreds of foot soldiers appear from all around the Mall.

DICK
That's more like it.

One helicopter flies in and lands right in front of the van.

A television set is wheeled out from the chopper.

It is placed directly in front of Dick.

Petey is on the screen, behind his desk in the Canadian White House.

PETEY
Hello, Dick.

DICK
Petey.

PETEY
Just give up. There's nothing that says you need to fight. We'll give you a fair trial, in accordance with the Canadian Constitution.

DICK
A fair trial? You're not just gonna
kill me?

PETEY
Not if you surrender.

Dick looks around at his team.

They all shakes their heads at him.

DICK
And what about my friends?

PETEY
They'll be fine. Except for Mr.
Carpenter. He also will be put in
front of a judge and jury.

DICK
You swear that we'll both be
treated fairly?

PETEY
Of course.

Dick looks at Carpenter.

DICK
Fine.

PETEY
Good. Have everyone surrender their
weapons.

DICK
You heard him.

Monster, Warhammer, and Rosebud all set their weapons down
on the ground.

PETEY
Good. Now my guards will bring the
two of you aboard the helicopter
and bring you straight to me.

Dick nods and signals for the president to join him.

They both walk to the helicopter and get on board.

The TV is put in with them.

INT. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

One of the guards handcuffs Dick and Carpenter.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Is this necessary?

The engine turns on, and the chopper lifts off the ground.

As soon as they leave the ground, the troops open fire on Warhammer, Monster, and Rosebud.

They fall to the ground, dead.

DICK
No! No! What the fuck! What the fuck! We had a deal you little prick!

PETEY
I suppose you expect you're going to get that fair trial, too. You want mercy when you couldn't give it to my father? When was his day in court?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Your father was responsible for the deaths of thousands of Americans. Americans that were only doing their job to protect their country.

PETEY
And how have you responded to the men sent to retrieve you? The men who were only doing *their jobs* to protect *their country*?

DICK
He's kinda got you in a corner there, sir.

PETEY
And you. You may have just been doing *your job* when you killed my father, but what of my mother? My poor, defenseless mother that you killed *in cold blood!*

DICK
Petey, you don't understand, I did what I -

PETEY

Shut up! Shut up, shut up, shut up!
I don't want to hear it! When you
get here, I'm going to kill you and
send your body to your family.
Then, next week, on the one-year
anniversary of the war, I'm going
to shoot Carpenter in the head on
live television.

DICK

You're a sick little fuck.

PETEY

It's what daddy would've wanted.

The TV turns off.

A guard places bags over the heads of both hostages.

EXT. OUTSIDE CANADIAN WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The helicopter lands outside the Canadian White House.

Dick and Carpenter are dragged off the chopper and brought
inside.

INT. CANADIAN WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

Dick and Carpenter are thrown into the room, still cuffed
and masked.

The guard stands behind them.

Petey sits behind the desk.

PETEY

Hello, gentlemen.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Who is that? Show yourself, you
chickenshit!

PETEY

Take the hoods off, would you?

The guard walks up behind them and yanks the hoods off.

PETEY

Oh, and sit them up too.

The guard picks up both of the men, one in each hand, and sits them up.

DICK

You little bitch, you're lucky I'm cuffed right now, or else I'd rip your fucking head off!

PETEY

Ooo, poor choice of words there, Richard.

DICK

If you're gonna call me by my birth name, you could at least get it right. My name is Dichard.

PETEY

What?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Dichard? What kind of name is that?

DICK

How do you get Dick from Richard? Come on!

PETEY

Either way.

Petey grabs a giant sword from behind his desk.

PETEY

Are you familiar with Canadian Hunting Swords, Mr. Cummings?

Dick is silent.

PETEY

It's tradition in Canada, that when a boy turns ten, he is ready to make his first kill. His father gives him the family hunting sword, and the boy is sent out into the wild and is forbidden to come back until he has killed something. Now, I'm still a few months away from my tenth birthday, but my father has kept the family hunting sword in his desk -- that desk behind me -- since he was in office, knowing that my time would come before the next election cycle. What daddy

(MORE)

PETEY (cont'd)
didn't foresee, however, is you
killing him. So, what I've decided
to do, is have my celebration a
little early.

Petey walks up to Dick and stabs him in the gut.

Dick screams.

PETEY
Yeah, it's gonna hurt. Really bad,
I bet.

Petey twists the blade.

He rips the sword out of him.

PETEY
See, I bet most people would just
let you bleed out that way. But I'm
not going to risk it.

Petey swings the sword at Dick's neck.

The sword rips through his flesh and muscle, but gets caught
on the spinal cord.

PETEY
Aw man, I didn't think about that.
That would've been really cool.

Petey snaps and points at Dick's neck.

The guard in the back of the room comes up and grabs Dick's
head and shoulders.

He snaps the vertabrae in his neck.

PETEY
Thank you.

Petey pulls the sword out of Dick's neck and swings again.
This time, he cuts Dick's head off completely.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Holy shit! I didn't think he was
actually going to do it!

PETEY
Oh yeah, I'm sure you didn't. I'd
wager this is all pretty
surprising. (to guard) Chop the
(MORE)

PETEY (cont'd)
rest of his body up and send it to
his family.

The guard grabs Dick's body and head and heads out the door.

PETEY
And as for you, Mr. President...

INT. CUMMINGS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - A FEW DAYS LATER

Sarah hurriedly rushes into the house.

Her BABY-SITTER, SAM, 18, is sitting in the living room.

SARAH
Sam, thank you so much for staying
late. I know Tommy can be a handful
and I -

SAM
Don't worry, Mrs. Cummings. I know
things have been hard, especially
lately. Have you heard anything
from Mr. Cummings since -

SARAH
No. I haven't. But wherever he is,
I know he's there to keep us safe.
Did anyone call while I was gone?

SAM
No calls, but you did have a pretty
big box delivered here. I tried to
bring it inside but I couldn't lift
it. I can help you bring it in now,
if you want.

SARAH
Would you?

Sam gets up and speedwalks over to the door.

EXT. OUTSIDE CUMMINGS HOUSE - DAY

Sam motions over off to the side of the porch.

They both walk over to the HUGE FUCKING BOX.

SARAH
There's no return address...
actually my address isn't on here
either. Did you see who brought it?

SAM
Just some big guy. He was in a big
black minivan.

SARAH
I'll grab this end, you grab that
end.

They each pick up one side of the box.

SARAH
Oh, it smells disgusting!

SAM
I think I might throw up.

They haul the box inside the house.

INT. CUMMINGS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

They bring the box into the house.

Once inside, they put it on the floor.

SARAH
Will you give me a knife?

Sam grabs her a knife.

SAM
Here.

SARAH
Thanks.

Sarah cuts the tape off of the sides of the box.

SAM
Any idea what it is?

Sarah opens the box.

Inside, they find Dick's cut up remains.

His face has been beaten in, his arms and legs cut off and
broken.

Sam screams.

Sarah is frozen in horror. Tears stream down her face.

Sam stops screaming and runs to the bathroom.

VIOLENT WRETCHING can be heard.

SARAH

Wait... Sam...

SAM (O.S.)

What is it? Did they cut his cock
off too?

SARAH

No. Well, I guess I don't know. But
not the point!

Sam comes back in.

SAM

What is it?

Sarah leans in and puts her ear to the box.

SARAH

He's still breathing!

SAM

What??

Sam leans in and listens.

SAM

Holy shit, you're right!

SARAH

Quick! We need to get him to a
hospital! Go get Tommy, then help
me bring Dick to the car.

Sam rushes up the stairs.

SARAH

You're gonna be okay, baby. We're
gonna get you help.

She kisses him on the forehead.

INT. CAR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Sarah drives like a madwoman down the streets.

She runs stop signs, cuts people off, and swerves all around the road.

Police lights and a siren blares behind her.

SARAH

Shit fuck!

She pulls over.

The officer pulls over behind her.

He gets out of his car and moseys on over, really casually.

Like no one else's god damn time even matters except his.

He reaches the car.

OFFICER

Ma'am, do you know why I've pulled you over.

SARAH

Officer, my husband's bleeding to death in the back of my car and we need to get him to the hospital.

OFFICER

You were speeding. That's why I pulled you over.

SARAH

I need to get the fuck out of here so my husband doesn't die!

OFFICER

You also ran that last stop sign.

SARAH

Sir, if you don't let me go right fucking now, I'm going to drive away.

OFFICER

And reckless driving.

Sarah speeds off.

OFFICER
And fleeing police.

The officer takes a brisk stroll back to his car and sits back down in it.

OFFICER
Looks like I gotta chase 'em.

He turns his lights and siren on.

OFFICER
Lost 'em.

He turns them off.

OFFICER
Rats.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Sarah's car pulls up to the hospital.

A team of EMTs rush up to their car.

SARAH
In the back!

They rip over the back door to see the box of Dick's remains.

EMT
He's still breathing! Get him to the ER now! We don't have much time!

The EMTs rush Dick into the emergency room.

INT. HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Sarah is asleep in a chair of the waiting room.

A young DOCTOR, 26, comes in.

DOCTOR
Mrs. Cummings?

Sarah wakes up.

SARAH

Huh?

DOCTOR

Are you Mrs. Cummings?

SARAH

Yes. Yes I am. Is my husband okay?

DOCTOR

Well, ma'am, we did everything we could...

Sarah breaks down.

DOCTOR

Please, let me finish. We did everything we could and your husband is going to be fine.

SARAH

What the fuck, why didn't you lead with that!

DOCTOR

Rude. Anyway, we were able to reattach his head to his body.

SARAH

Oh, thank God!

DOCTOR

Yeah, he's the one who just spent twelve hours in the operating room saving your husband's life, not me. That's fine. Anyway, his arms and legs couldn't be salvaged - there was just too much damage there. We did, however, install bionic limbs so that he can still function as a normal person. Now these bionic limbs are going to take some getting used to, and he's going to be incredibly strong.

SARAH

Okay... Okay. I can handle that. We can do this.

The doctor turns to leave.

SARAH

Wait, doctor, just one more thing.

Without, turning back around...

DOCTOR

RoboCock.

SARAH

Yes!

INT. HOSPITAL - DICK'S ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Sarah sits next to Dick's bed.

The heart monitor beats at a steady rate.

All of Dick's vitals are stable.

Dick begins to move around slightly and he mumbles.

SARAH

Sweetie?

Dick turns toward her and opens his eyes.

DICK

Sarah?

SARAH

Oh my god, you're awake!

DICK

How long have I been here?

SARAH

Since last night. It's been about 18 hours.

DICK

Christ... what day is it?

SARAH

Tuesday.

DICK

Shit... the President...

SARAH

What about the president? Do you know where he is?

DICK
The kid...

SARAH
What kid?

DICK
Jesus fucking Christ, woman, let me finish one god damn sentence! I'm sorry - I love you.

SARAH
What kid are you talking about, Dick?

DICK
The Canadian President.

SARAH
Petey Enculent?

DICK
Yeah. He's the one that did this to me. He's going to execute the president tomorrow on national television.

SARAH
During the Canadian State of the Union?

DICK
Sure.

SARAH
Well we've gotta tell someone! We need to stop him!

DICK
I'm the only one that can do anything about it.

Dick pushes his blanket off and sits up in the bed.

This reveals his new cybernetic arms and legs.

DICK
What the hell?

SARAH
They mutilated you...

DICK
I remember... I survived the
decapitation.

SARAH
I had them put something else in,
too...

Sarah reaches over and undoes the back of Dick's medical dress.

This reveals that his entire torso has been covered with metal plating.

Everywhere from the neck down is completely metal.

DICK
Wait... where's my...

Sarah presses a button on Dick's pelvis.

A robotic penis emerges.

DICK
It's not as big as my old one.

Sarah turns a dial.

The penis grows.

DICK
That's better.

Sarah presses the button again and it goes back in.

DICK
How did you know to do that?

SARAH
Uhhh... lucky guess.

Dick gets up and kisses his wife.

He runs towards the open window and jumps out of it.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Dick lands outside the hospital on his feet.

Not slowing down, he runs in a straight line at around 45mph.

Dick puts his finger up to his ear.

DICK
You out there, buddy?

Almost instantly, Steve the Eagle appears in front of him.

DICK
Awesome.

Dick hops on Steve's back and they take off into the air.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The two fly between and over tall buildings.

DICK
Wait, shit! I don't have any of my
guns!

Steve's talon reaches up and gives Dick a pistol.

DICK
Hey... this is the gun I left at
the National Mall. You came back
for it? -- Thanks buddy.

Dick checks the magazine.

DICK
You even kept it loaded for me.
You're the real hero, you know
that?

Dick and Steve fly for a while.

They pass over the Canadian White House.

DICK
Right here's good, brother. I'm not
too worried about taking fall
damage on this one.

Dick stands up.

Dick jumps off.

He falls like lead through the sky, keeping his his body
upside down, tilted toward the White House.

INT. CANADIAN WHITE HOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Dick comes crashing down into Petey's office.

He lands on his feet and seemingly feels no pain from the sudden stop.

DICK
Alright you little shit, listen up!

No one else is in the room.

DICK
Fuck.

Dick pulls his gun out.

He goes around behind the presidential desk and takes the sword used to decapitate him.

DICK
Oh, I'm gonna enjoy this.

Dick runs out into the hallway.

INT. CANADIAN WHITE HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dick looks left and right.

DICK
Oh Petey! You got some 'splainin'
to do!

Dick walks down the hallway.

He comes across an AIDE.

DICK
Have you seen the President?

AIDE
I uh -

Dick shoots the aide in the face.

DICK
Wrong.

A few people peek into the hall.

Dick steals the aide's clothes and puts them on.

DICK
Who's seen little Petey? He's about
this tall, looks like a little
bitch. Have you seen him?

He looks at an aide in a nearby doorway.

He opens his mouth, but before he can answer -
Dick cuts his face off.

DICK
Alright, who's gonna volunteer to
take me to him?

No one responds.

DICK
C'mon, you'll be fine. I'm not
gonna hurt you. Scouts honor.

One young WOMAN raises her hand.

DICK
Perfect! You've been a great help
to me today.

Dick walks down the hallway toward her.

He shoots every single person he passes who did not raise
their hand.

She leads him to a dark stairway.

DICK
Thank you much, miss.

He shoots her in the face.

Dick descends down the stairs.

INT. CANADIAN WHITE HOUSE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Dick reaches the bottom of the steps and turns on a light.

The basement has a bare floor.

There are several dead bodies lying around.

DICK
President Carpenter?

Dick looks around, gun now drawn.

DICK
Mr. President?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Who's there? Who is that?

DICK
It's Dick.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Fuck you, I watched Dick die with
my own eyes. Who is it?

DICK
Sir, it's me. I survived the
decapitation.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
My god...

DICK
Where are you?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
I'm in the back. Way out of the
light.

Dick puts the gun and sword away.

He moves to the back of the basement.

Dick pulls out a flashlight and looks around.

He sees Carpenter in the back.

He is sitting in a cage.

He is stick thin and he has a crazy beard and long hair.

DICK
Jesus, it's only been a week!

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Well it feels like longer.

Dick walks up to the cage and examines it.

DICK
How's this thing supposed to open?

Just then, a large cage falls on top of Dick.

DICK
What the fuck!

Out of the shadows, two AGENTS enter.

Both of them aim their guns directly at Carpenter.

Petey follows.

He claps as he walks in.

Dick aims his gun at the agents.

PETEY
Not so fast, Dick. You might kill
one of them, but by the time you
could adjust your aim to the second
one, Carpenter would be dead

Dick puts his gun at his side.

PETEY
Oh Dick... you just couldn't stay
dead, could you?

DICK
I didn't die, Petey. I survived the
decapitation.

PETEY
I've only ever heard of that
happening five or six times. It's
really rather unlikely, isn't it?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Yeah, we've really gotten lucky
with that kind of stuff, haven't
we?

DICK
Totally.

PETEY
What you're not going to survive is
when I tie bricks to your ankles
and throw you out in the middle of
the ocean.

DICK
Not if I hack you into pieces
first.

PETEY

Oh, and how do you expect to do that?

DICK

Well, the first thing I'm gonna do is break open this cage. Then I'm going to break your neck. And then I'm going to shoot you in the head.

PETEY

Good luck to you on that one.

Dick gets up and walks towards the wall of the cage.

PETEY

No no no, one step closer, and Carpenter gets it.

Dick stops in place.

DICK

Poor Petey. I feel so sorry for you.

A beat.

PETEY

What do you mean?

DICK

I sympathize with you. I really do.

PETEY

Why?

DICK

A nine-year-old orphan with the entire world watching him? It's a lot of pressure.

Petey walks up to the cage.

DICK

I'd be so scared I was going to fuck up. Just like you dad it.

PETEY

You don't get to talk about my dad.

DICK

I mean, your dad couldn't even protect his wife and kid from a guy

(MORE)

DICK (cont'd)
with a gun. How did anyone expect
he could ever lead a country?

PETEY
Stop it! Stop it right now!

DICK
Hell, it's been a week and you've
already done more for your country
than he did! You actually did
something! Your dad couldn't pull
the trigger. He was a little bitch.

PETEY
Enough! Give me a gun!

AGENT
Sir, we -

PETEY
Give me the fucking gun!

One of the guards takes his aim off of Carpenter.

Immediately, Dick fires at the agent with the gun.

Headshot.

Not even a second later, he fires again at the agent giving
Petey a gun.

Headshot.

Again in rapid succession, he fires at the gun in Petey's
hand, breaking it and knocking it out of his hand.

PETEY
No! No no no no! This isn't fair!
This isn't fair!

Dick shoots Petey twice - one bullet in each kneecap.

PETEY
Oh you motherfucking bitch! God
damn it!

Dick puts his hands on the bars and breaks them off easily.

He walks in between the gap.

Dick picks Petey up by the neck.

DICK
I'm gonna give you one chance to
apologize.

Petey spits in Dick's face.

DICK
Didn't matter. I was still gonna
kill you anyway.

Dick draws the Presidential sword.

DICK
Recognize this?

Dick sends it straight through Petey's stomach.

He twists and turns the blade.

He takes the sword out of him and tosses Petey onto the
ground.

He stabs him several times in the face, neck, and chest.

DICK
This! Is! Symbolic!

Dick puts the sword away.

He walks up around Petey's head and stomps his boot on it.

His head caves in, exposing his brain.

Dick stomps on it.

Dick walks back around to the side of Petey and unzips his
pants.

He presses the button on the side.

He looks back to Carpenter.

DICK
Watch this.

Dick appears to piss on the corpse of the nine-year-old.

CARPENTER
Oh what the fuck!

DICK
That's not even the best part.

Dick pulls a lighter out of his pocket.

He ignites it and drops it onto Petey.

Petey's body bursts into flames.

DICK
It isn't gross because it was
gasoline and not piss.

Dick walks over to the President's cage and breaks him free.

They then walk over to the stairs together.

INT. CANADIAN WHITE HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

They exit the stairs and walk toward the front door.

EXT. OUTSIDE CANADIAN WHITE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They exit the building.

Dick puts his finger to his ear, and instantly Steve lands in front of them.

DICK
Take the president back to
Washington.

STEVE
What about you, Dick?

DICK
I'll walk.

Steve flies off.

DICK
Or take the bus, probably,
actually. Way faster.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Steve lands in front of the White House with President Carpenter on his back.

News reporters and journalists immediately crowd around him, while several secret service agents push them back.

One agent picks Carpenter up and throws him over his shoulder.

They take him inside.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

News reporters talking about how the President has been seen back at the White House.

Reports of Petey being assassinated.

Dick Cummings, the man responsible for saving the president, has gone off the radar.

Federal investigators continue their search for Dick Cummings III.

The US has officially annexed Canada after reportedly "showing them who the fucking boss is" twice.

INT. CABIN - MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - DAY

Dick and Sarah are sitting in the living room of a quiet log cabin.

The TV is on.

A BABY CRYING.

Dick gets up.

He walks into the other room briefly and comes back holding the baby.

DICK

What is it, Tommy? Did you wanna see mommy?

SARAH

Sick rhyme, babe.

DICK

Thanks for noticing.

Dick kisses his wife, handing the baby off to her.

The phone next to Dick's seat rings.

Dick answers it.

DICK

How many god damn times do I have you tell you that I'm out of the game! I don't care how much you pay me, Mr. President! I'm not coming back!

VOICE

Hi! I'm calling to see if you're interested in purchasing a timeshare?

DICK

No thanks.

Dick hangs up.

SARAH

Do you really have to answer the phone like that every single time?

DICK

The one time I don't answer it like that, it's going to be him, and he's going to sucker me into joining back up with the secret service.

SARAH

That's ridiculous.

The phone rings again.

DICK

Hello?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Hello, Dick.

DICK

Mr. President.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Look, son, I'm not calling to sucker you into joining back up with the secret service. You've served your country more than enough for one lifetime.

DICK

Then what are you calling about?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Dick, you need to tell your story. The American people have a right to know who you are and exactly what you did to end the war.

DICK
You can tell them. You were there.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
You need to be the one to tell it.
You think Zero Dark Thirty would've
been as great as it was if it were
told from Obama's perspective? No.
It has to be Jessica Chastain. Be
our Jessica Chastain, Dick.

DICK
I'm afraid I can't do that Mr.
President.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Please?

DICK
Alright, fine.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS ROOM - DAY

The room is buzzing.

Reporters and journalists all talking to each other, each
one trying to figure out why the press conference is being
held.

The president enters the room and goes up to the podium.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Alright, everyone. Let's all
settled down. I know this whole
conference has been called rather
suddenly and a no one's really sure
what it's about.

REPORTER 1
Have you the leader of ISIS been
killed?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
No, that's not -

REPORTER 2
Have the identity of ISIS' leader
been discovered?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Nope, it's -

REPORTER 3
What is ISIS?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Look, this conference isn't about
ISIS.

Half of the reporters groan, and a few get up out of their
seats to head for the door.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
What it is about is Dick Cummings
III.

They all rush back to their seats.

The room is once again buzzing with excitement.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
I've been talking to him for weeks
trying to get him to do a press
conference and tell his side of the
story. Last night, he finally
agreed, and he flew in just this
morning. So, here he is. Dick
Cummings III.

Dick walks in.

The room erupts with questions and cheers and clapping.

DICK
Thanks, everyone. Look, I'm sure
you all know the basic story about
what happened, so I'm just gonna
leave this up to you. What
questions do you guys have for me?
I will try to be as open and
thorough as possible.

REPORTER 1
Is it true that you shot the First
Lady of Canada in the back of the
head?

DICK
Uh, what the fuck?

REPORTER 2
Did your junk really get cut off by
a 9-year-old.

DICK

Well I was decapitated at the time
so I didn't really -

REPORTER 3

Is it true that you shot a
nine-year-old kid in the face while
he as unarmed?

DICK

Okay that kid was a little fucking
-

REPORTER 4

Is it true that you -

REPORTER 5

Are you secretly a homosex-

REPORTER 6

Can you explain your internet
history?

DICK

Fuck!

Dick pulls out his pistol and opens fire into the crowd of
reporters.

He unloads the entire clip, kills around ten of them.

DICK

This press conference is over.

Dick walks off the stage.

He turns around and gets back up to the podium.

DICK

Did I go a little too far during my
mission? Yeah, maybe I did a couple
times. Maybe I used extreme
violence to get the job done. But
that's part of the responsibility
of protecting this country. You've
gotta do things that go completely
against your conscience. You've
gotta do things that people in the
civilian world would condemn you
for. Believe me, there's nothing in
the world I want more than to be
able to go back in time and undo
everything. I live with the guilt

(MORE)

DICK (cont'd)
of the lives I've taken every day.
But if given the choice to do it
all again, if it meant saving my
country, you bet your fucking ass
I'd do it.

Dick leaves the stage again.

He walks back up.

DICK
And the answer to all of your
questions was 'yes.'