

NIGHTMARE LEADERS

TV series script (30 pages)

written by

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1. INT. THE WHITE MOUSE FACILITY - NIGHT

TEXT OVERLAY displays the date - 3.1.2022

MIKE SATANTIC (Caesar of Terror - he is the leader of the prisoners and the world's most famous and evil terrorist) stands alone at the facility. On a table stands a mysterious gift. He raises the cover of the case, revealing the contents to be a gifted LAPTOP. He raises the false bottom of the case and caresses the set of three LOADED PISTOLS hidden away. He then returns to the laptop and presses the ENTER key. Photographs of various important security and residential facilities across the globe and in every major democratic city light up the screen. He smiles at the pictures of these places and writes "4.1.2016" on each of them. He then pads an email address and sends them to their destination.

2.INT. THE WHITE MOUSE FACILITY; BALLROOM - DAY

A month has passed. TEXT OVERLAY displays the date - 4.1.2022

MADOFF, the prison warden, stands at attention, preparing to make an announcement. He is dressed in a cowboy costume complete with two toy guns in their side holsters.

MADOFF

(shouting)

The masquerade party begins now.

Before him, the prisoners at the "White Mouse" facility are seated in the ballroom, tables adorned with the best food and drink. Mike Satanic is among the crowd. The DEPUTY WARDEN, dressed in a "Native American" costume complete with a bow and arrow shouts overhead.

DEPUTY WARDEN

(shouting)

Why are you not wearing masks?!
what kind of masquerade ball is it
without masks?

MIKE SATANIC

Dear Warden and Mr. Deputy, because we
are now eating, we don't want to put
the masks on. Right after we eat -

Mike LAUGHS.

MIKE SATANIC

You will be greatly surprised by
our masks - you won't recognize us.

The warden and his deputy join in on the laughter, as do the costumed correction officers. GUARDS dressed as wait staff begin bringing in appetizers. A BAND comprised of police staff plays, its' musicians dressed as can-can dancers. The prisoners eat quickly, devouring great food.

CUT TO:

3. INT. THE DEMOCRATIC PARLIAMENT - DAY

TEXT OVERLAY displays the date - 3.1.2022. One month later.

A bitter argument is taking place between
MONARO'S representatives and their opposition.

GAY BINO attacks Monro.

GAY BINO

I warn you that the Free Islamic
Forces are planning a war. Aswad
undoubtedly wants to become the
undisputed Arab leader, and he
secretly bought weapons despite
the anti-arms agreement between the
Democratic Organization and the
Islamic Forces.

Enthusiastic APPLAUSE erupts from the opposition along with screaming and contemptuous language against Arabs. Monaro, the democrat president, attempts to speak, but he is drowned out by a barrage of BOOS. Chairman Kabala strikes her gavel.

KABALA

I warn the opposition for the first time.
Now it is Mr. President's turn to speak.

The GEERING resumes from the crowd. She
stands, striking her gavel again.

KABALA (CONT'D)

I am expelling the Parliament members George, John, Ringo, and Paul. I'll remove the entire opposition band from the hall.

MONARO

Honorable Chairlady Kabala, I still repeat and emphasize that we have a peace agreement with the Islamic Forces and its leaders since 2013. We have a good relationship. Two days ago, Aswad and I met - for those who do not remember, during his visit to The White Mouse Facility where Arabs, Americans, Jews, and Chinese people live together for good.

GONANA, a member of the opposition, interrupts.

GONANA

What about the warm eternal friendship between President Aswad and the prince if terror, Mike Satanic?

Monaro laughs.

MONARO

Come on, my friend, Goanna. I do not decide who President Aswad's friends are.

He excitedly turns the TELEVISION on.

MONARO (CONT'D)

The Democrats and I bless Mike Satanic and the White Mouse population in honor of the successful and enjoyable masquerade ball that is taking place right now. I, Monaro, the selected leader, and great general organized it.

The coalition representatives clap their hands while the opposition reacts with bitter anger.

CUT TO:

4. INT. WHITE MOUSE FACILITY BALLROOM - DAY

TEXT OVERLAY displays the date - 4.1.2022 - The same day.

The partygoers at the masquerade ball clap their hands as they watch television during their meal. They watch the political debate taking place in the Democratic Parliament.

Mike Satanic eats from his plate, occasionally glancing at his watch. He gazes secretly at his friends, who are scattered across the ballroom, seated at different tables. He nods at them before checking his watch - the display reads 12:45. He turns to the chief warden.

MIKE SATANIC

Dear Warden, we are going to our cells to put on our masks. At 13:00, the ball begins.

He turns to face the crowd.

MIKE SATANIC (CONT'D)

We will go back to our cells, put on our masks, and meet back here at 13:00.

Everyone stands in a complete and bizarre silence. They all file down the hall to their cells. Mike Satanic sits down to eat. He switches the television and watches anxiously.

5. INT. THE DEMOCRATIC PARLIAMENT - DAY

TEXT OVERLAY displays the date - 4.1.2022 - The same day.

Everyone finishes their coffee and dessert. Many are preparing various smoking vessels - cigarettes, pipes, and cigars. Some are already smoking. Monaro looks at his watch - the display reads 12:58PM. He turns to BARNEY the Deputy Minister of Education.

MONARO

Hi Barney, my Joker, tell us a good joke before we begin our rehearsal. When the belly is full, the brain is glad.

BARNEY

Okay, Boss! A Jew and an Arab escape a mental institution. After a short while, they arrive at a military area. They're astonished by a high tower known to all. The Arab says to his friend with (MORE)

surprise, "Look. Look. Where did the Israelis get such a tall ladder?" The Jew answers, "It's not just a ladder, it's a ladder with a wall and an elevator." The Arab quickly asks, "Are you nuts? How can you build such a high fence? Who would be able to get up there without falling due to the wind?" The Jew answers with arrogance, "There is no problem at all. They built the top floor first, then the workers stood on what they were building and kept building downward until they reached the ground." The Arab started at him suspiciously, and afterward smiled with satisfaction. "You're right, my brother. I didn't think of that".

Barney and Monaro laugh hysterically. Suddenly, a PHONE RINGS - Monaro's cell. He fastens an apparatus to his ear and turns pale. He hangs up quickly before screaming at his bodyguards and those around him.

MONARO

Turn on the TV! There is a unique news flash. The Democrats just suffered from a terrorist attack. Please hurry.

They all RUSH toward the TV screens.

CUT TO:

6. INT. THE WHITE MOUSE FACILITY - DAY

TEXT OVERLAY displays the date - 4.1.2022 - The same day.

The prison warden, deputy, and correctional officers who had informed Monaro of the terrorist attack leave their posts and rush to the prison's TV room to watch the special news while the prisoners put on their masks. Mike Satanic and his friends have hidden the three loaded guns in their clothes (galabias).

7. INT. THE DEMOCRATIC PARLIAMENT; SITTING ROOM - DAY TEXT

OVERLAY displays the date - 4.1.2022 - The same day.

Everyone is standing in the Parliament's sitting room watching TV reporters who explain with sadness.

TV REPORTER

Today, at 13:00, a terrorist attack took place in several central Democratic areas. To our great luck, all of the terrorists were killed by the security guards. We suspect that Mike Samanic's people are responsible for this. We found videotapes made of the Arab Shahids showing their destination to eliminate those facilities. To our great surprise, the terrorists in each site disguised themselves as President Monaro and his government ministers. The guards found the poor English spoken by the imposters suspicious, and bloody battles took place. To our great regret, fifty of our best people were killed. Let's wrap this up with the words of our admirable President Monaro: "War isn't won by the righteous, but by the survivors..."

Each member of the Democratic Coalition sits in shock and fear. Some burst into tears. Monaro immediately returns to the podium and announces an urgent government meeting within the next hour.

CUT TO:

8. INT. WHITE MOUSE FACILITY BALLROOM - DAY

TEXT OVERLAY displays the date - 4.1.2022 - The same day.

All of the prisoners gather in the ballroom. The warden, his deputy, and the guards freeze in the doorway as they return to their posts in the ballroom. All of the masks on each of the inmate's faces were identical - each resembling a double of Mike Samanic with the keffiyeh, the galabia, and the thick beard. One of Mike Samanic's bodyguards raises his gun and threatens the prison warden.

SATANIC'S GUARD

Tell all of your staff to get rid of their weapons, or else I'll fire some bullets into the little brain of yours and your deputy's.

RANDOLPH, a deputy SHOUTS at their guards.

RANDOLPH

Morons, idiots, please throw your
weapons to the floor.

Some prisoners point their weapons at the correctional officers' heads while other armed prisoners burst into the control room. A group of prisoners ties up the correctional officers along with the warden and his deputy. They exit the ballroom, leaving their captives behind. One PRISONER calls aloud.

PRISONER

Anyone who tries to escape will be shot
in the head. If you try to break down
the door, you are dead.

The prisoner raises his voice, practically SCREAMING at the warden and his deputy.

PRISONER (CONT'D)

You, come with me. If you try
something, we will kaput you.

He turns to face a group of friends.

PRISONER (CONT'D)

Lock the door, and shoot everyone,
if necessary.

The group drags the warden and his deputy into the control room.

9. INT WHITE MOUSE FACILITY CONTROL ROOM - DAY

The entire group gathers in the control room. The warden and his deputy are pushed into their seats, astounded to see more guards tied up near them. The prisoner in charge whispers something to another nearby inmate. The warden finally speaks up.

WARDEN

Why is everyone disguised as Mike
Satanic? Do you all want to escape? (MORE)

Where is the real Mike Satanic? Is
it true that he is no longer with you?

The prisoner hits the warden's head with the grip
of his gun.

PRISONER

Shut up!

PRISONER IN CHARGE

Stop it! Don't hit him, and don't
hit anyone else.

The prisoner in charge turns to address the warden.

PRISONER IN CHARGE (CONT'D)

We are all disguised as Mike Satanic so that you
won't find out either his identity or ours.
Also, Mike Satanic disguised as Mike Satanic.

The prisoner in charge laughs. Mike Satanic revealed as
President Monaro. The President's worried VOICE sounds from
the radio.

MONARO (OS)

Randolph, prison warden - Randolph, this is
Monaro. Do you hear me?

The prisoner in charge holds a gun to Randolph's head.

PRISONER IN CHARGE

Say that everything is normal. Nothing
unusual happened in this prison.

RANDOLPH

Hello, Mr. President, Monaro, this is
Randolph. I can hear you loud and clear.

MONARO (OS)

Have you heard about the terrorist attacks?
They were from "Bell Aida," Mike Samanic's
people. Is everything okay in your prison?

The Warden answers.

WARDEN

Everything is okay; everything is okay.
The prisoners are celebrating in the (MORE)

dining room, and unaware of whatever happened outside the prison. Everything is calm and under control.

MONARO (OS)

Okay, Randolph, I'm glad to hear that. If any problems come up, let me know, and I'll send you reinforcements.

Mike Satanic points his pistol at the warden.

MIKE SATANIC

Now, my friends, we are leaving in my helicopter. I will treat you well if you obey. If you try to trick me, I'll throw you out of my helicopter without thinking. Don't forget - you don't have parachutes.

They exit.

10. EXT. WHITE MOUSE FACILITY - DAY

The prisoners enter Mike Samanic's helicopter with their captives as Randolph speaks to flight control.

RANDOLPH

It is Randolph, the White Mouse warden. We are in Mike Samanic's helicopter. We are doing the usual patrol and will return within an hour.

He chuckles.

RANDOLPH (CONT'D)

Our Mike Satanic is tied up, and under my, and other White Mouse prison guards' control and supervision. We'll be in contact again when we return.

The helicopter flies toward the Islamic Forces border.

MEANWHILE -

11. INT. WHITE MOUSE FACILITY - DAY

The rebellious prisoners throw their masks and weapons into the prison furnace and return to their cells.

12. EXT. THE ISLAMIC BORDER STATION - MUSLIMANIA - DAY

The helicopter lands near a border station in the "Fata Morgana" desert. The Democratic soldiers run toward the aircraft but are shot by hidden weapons attached the helicopter.

Mike Satanic exits the helicopter and runs toward President Aswad, who is waiting for him at the station. They fall into each other's arms to the sound of soldiers CHEERING VOICES; they hug warmly in front of the press.

ASWAD

Take a photo. Take a picture of the greatest Arab hero of all, Mike Satanic. The great warrior, the Arab general.

Mike Satanic releases the prison warden and his deputy. He places a pair of guns with empty magazines in their hands before kicking them each on the butt.

MIKE SATANIC

Get out, bastards! Go, and thank President Aswad, who decided to spare your lives. Hurry before he changes his mind.

The prison warden and his deputy start running towards the president. Mike Satanic screams with fake terror while running toward President Aswad to shield him with his own body.

MIKE SATANIC (CONT'D)

Be careful, President Aswad. They are armed and want to eliminate you. Monaro sent them.

President Aswad's security guards immediately emit fatal gunfire towards the warden and his deputy - it is all caught on camera. Mike Satanic rushes to take the guns from their hands. He passes the prop guns to his friends, who quickly and secretly replace the magazines with loaded ones. President Aswad addresses the media.

ASWAD

Did you see it? Did you shoot this? Monaro sent them to eliminate me. He will pay the price. It is a declaration of war against the great Aswad, against (MORE)

the Free Islamic Forces, and all the Arabs.
It is a Jihad war. The Holy War against
Satan, against the Selected Democratic
Forces, starts right now.

CUT TO:

13. MONARO'S OFFICE; PARLIAMENT BUILDING - DAY

The plot continues without dates as they were lost due to boredom. There is global turmoil. The media reports about the unforgettable masquerade ball, the terrorist attack, and Mike Samanic's escape. Some stations display video clips of Mike Satanic himself explaining the events. In each of them, he refers to the Democrats stupidly with sarcasm and ridicule.

Barney sits with the government ministers and high-ranking Army staff in Munro's luxurious office in the Parliament building. Monro paces back and forth, seized in panic.

MONRO

I don't understand you. Chief of Staff,
why did you know that this happened?
What kind of Chief of Staff are you?

The Chief of Staff replies.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Sir, these events are not in my
jurisdiction. You know I am only
responsible for the armed forces,
and war.

This infuriates Monaro.

MONARO

And why didn't you, Defense Minister,
know that this could happen?

The defense minister replies.

DEFENSE MINISTER

How could I know? Barney is responsible
for the Chief of Staff, and if he
didn't know, how could I have known?

MONARO

And you, the FBI Director, how come you
didn't understand that this could have
happened?

The FBI Director replies.

FBI DIRECTOR

How can I understand such a thing? I am responsible for actions against terror within the Democratic Organization. I'm sorry, I'm not responsible for this.

MONARO

(With contempt)

And you, Head of the CIA, where were you when all of this happened?

The Head of the CIA replies.

HEAD OF THE CIA

How can I foresee something like this while I'm under the Minister of Defense, who didn't understand because he is under you?

There was a bitter rivalry between the Head of the CIA and the Head of Military Intelligence.

HEAD OF THE CIA (CONT'D)

But I think the Head of Military Intelligence should have warned us about such a thing happening.

MONARO

(restlessly)

What about you, the Head of Military Intelligence? What about you? Were you napping?

The Head of Military Intelligence replies. His words are directed at the Head of the CIA.

HEAD OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE

You rebellious punk, shut your despicable (MORE)

mouth and don't accuse me; a vile,
and wicked politician.

The Head of Military Intelligence smiles at President
Monro before addressing him.

HEAD OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE (CONT'D)
Mr. President, the problem is that you
didn't increase the budget for better human
resources. Unfortunately, the Intelligence
Corps cannot perform its tasks without a
budget.

He turns to the MINISTER OF FINANCE.

HEAD OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE (CONT'D)
You are the one to blame!

Monro interjects.

MONRO
What happened, Minister of Finance?
Where is the military intelligence
budget?

MINISTER OF FINANCE
Sorry, Mr. President. I do not have
anything to do with this despicable
and ridiculous issue. Did you forget
you asked that the addition to the
intelligence budget transferred to the
President's office for ceremonies? I
did it exactly as you requested.

Monaro screams at Barney.

MONARO
Did you hear, Barney? No one is to
blame! Now only you and I are left. I'm
sure you knew it all. Why didn't you
tell me something? The chosen leader,
to me? You tell Monaro everything.

Barney recoils in horror. Monaro waves his hands.

MONARO (CONT'D)
Don't answer. I know what you are going
to say.

Monaro adopts a ridiculing tone.

MONARO (CONT'D)

'But it wasn't my responsibility,
turn to my supervisor. If he didn't
know, how could I have learned? The
democrats only depend on me to take
care of them, right?'

Monaro pats Barney on the shoulder.

MONARO (CONT'D)

Tell us a new joke.

Barney sighs with relief and smiles.

BARNEY

Okay, Mr. President, here is a funny
joke. Once upon a time, there -

Monaro cuts him off.

MONARO

Shut up, Barney! I don't want to
hear anything more.

He pauses, directing his attention to the cabinet.

MONARO (CONT'D)

At this moment I'm appointing a new
committee to investigate the escape!
Monaro's Committee for issues of the
day, hour, and minute - of internal,
foreign, sideways issues prevent such
incidents from occurring in the future.
Now I have a massive headache from you all.
I'm going to rest in my office; don't
bother me. Don't call me, I'll call you.

BARNEY

What about a joke, Monaro?

MONARO

Shut up, you fool. I don't give a fuck
about your jokes. This is a emergency,
and I'm now going to fuck Aswad. I'm
going to rest instead of (MORE)

listening to some pathetic joke.

Monaro exits in a hurry, slamming the door to his private office behind him. Barney attempts to tell the others the rest of the joke, but the ministers scatter to their offices.

CUT TO:

14. INT. THE DEMOCRATIC / ISLAMIC PARLIAMENT BUILDING - DAY

A television blares the sound of a news report. The TV Islamic Forces reporter appears on the screen.

ISLAMIC REPORTER

Hello to our precious viewers. In about ten minutes, Mr. Aswad will release a statement and explain the White Mouse events. Please join us in ten minutes for a special broadcast from President Aswad.

Monaro and Barney enter the Parliamentary, walking like a pair of peacocks. Monaro sits in a massaging couch on the first row. He is surrounded by media people. Screens are scattered in the hall, reporting the events as they unfold live.

ASWAD

Hello, my Muslim brothers and sisters, the Free Islamic Forces. Yesterday at the Democratic Opponents of the occupying and exploiting Zionist regime. The Islamic holy brothers attacked some evil Democrats' sites while our brother, Mike Satanic, the great Islamic leader, escaped from the Zionist prison of President Monaro.

His tone becomes more intense. He is practically screaming at this point.

ASWAD (CONT'D)

The vicious Monaro! And the Zionists were sure that I'd come to apologize, and maybe beg him not to take revenge.

He adopts a mocking tone, much like the one that Monaro used to ridicule Barney.

ASWAD (CONT'D)

'Sorry, Mr. Monaro, please do not take revenge on us. Don't do anything to Mike Satanic; take pity on President Aswad and pity the Free Islamic Forces.'

Monaro jumps excitedly, pointed at the TV, and screamed.

MONARO

I'm Monaro, the admired, strongest, and greatest of all. I knew he would beg for his life. He is afraid of me, Monaro, the admired supreme general.

Like everyone else, Aswad watches Monaro's response as it streams live on the television in front of him.

ASWAD

Fool President Monaro, it seems like you forgot that I asked you to transfer Mike Satanic to me, and in return, our oil, weapons, belly dancers, hashish, or anything else would be yours. But you didn't want to hear of it.

Aswad begins laughing hysterically.

ASWAD (CONT'D)

I'm not apologizing, and I do not care about you. Now that Mike Satanic will remain in Muslimania and do as he want, you will never get him back. He will be my special government advisor on terror issues.

Monaro screams on the TV screens. He karate chops objects near him, breaking them. The Parliament members and the media retreat in fear.

CUT TO:

15. INT. MONARO'S OFFICE - PARLIAMENT BUILDING - DAY

CNN broadcasts the news. Monaro addresses Aswad directly through the camera lense.

MONARO

Listen to me, fucking Aswad. You (MORE)

are an insect, scum. Are you threatening me? At this moment, I announce that your ambassador Mr. Abu Dervish will be deported right away from us. I warn you if Satanic will not be returned to us within twenty-four hours there will be consequences. You will not make it up to us for the terrorist attacks. I assure you that not only the United Nations Security Council will support me. You will learn in the flesh that Monaro is more robust than all. More than Goanna, Genghis Khan, Napoleon, and even Adolf Hitler.

The live TV broadcast immediately cuts. The image of President Monaro is replaced by that of a CNN REPORTER

CNN REPORTER

We are stopping the broadcasts from the Democrats. We are going to present a message from the Islamic Parliament building to transmit from the United Nations Security Council on the Secretary-General, Mr. Shilton's request.

16. EXT. UNITED NATIONS BUILDING ENTRANCE

SHILTON stands in front of the entrance to the U.N. building, surrounded by TV cameras. He is dressed elegantly, almost like a peacock. He winks at a female reporter nearby.

SHILTON

To our great sorrow, the relationship between the Democrats and the Islamic continues to deteriorate and create a local, regional, continental, international, cosmic, and intergalactic threat that could cause new conflicts and even wars. Therefore, I announce that a discussion about this issue will take place in the U.N. Security building tomorrow at 10AM.

Shilton waves his finger in threat.

SHILTON (CONT'D)

Aswad and Monaro must show up. If either does not, he will be check-mated, and receive a royal funeral paid for by the U.N.

The TV station cuts to a scroll of their own words. Presumably, it's a disclaimer regarding Shilton's statement. They bring in various EXPERTS, who discuss workable solutions to the crisis.

CUT TO:

17. INT. ASWAD'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Aswad gathers his team in his office. The team includes his DEFENSE MINISTER and CHIEF OF STAFF. The chief of staff opens a locked drawer in Aswad's desk. He takes out a magnificent gift box and places it on a table. He opens it with exhibited secrecy to reveal a black rectangular device with many attached screens displaying disco colors - the 10th generation smartphone. He salutes his leader and explains.

MEANWHILE:

18. INT. MONRO'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Moran's chief of staff performs the exact same motions as Aswad's. The defense minister from earlier explains as he does so.

DEFENSE MINISTER

This is the device of the judgment day, the smart phone-exterminator. It must be attached to the strap and concealed on the leader's chest at all times. Don't forget; you cannot take a shower with it.

They demonstrate its use without activating it.

MEANWHILE:

19. INT. ASWAD'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Aswad's Defense Minister pantomimes the same demonstration.

ASWAD'S DEFENSE MINISTER

This is the on/off button. The other buttons are for unique needs: seeing movies, watching shows, sending and receiving emails and SMS. You can log into YouTube and Facebook. There's also web shopping and online bank accounts. But the most important thing is this red button. This is the judgment day button. Never use it, except in case of doomsday. Upon pressing this button, missiles of all atomic, hydroid, space-based, cosmic, and galactic origin will be released from their silos and fly directly to their targets. Enemy missiles will also deploy. Nothing will remain on the planet, and its citizens will not even be there to say that the earth is over.

The defense minister adopts a sarcastic tone before handing the device over to Aswad.

ASWAD'S DEFENSE MINISTER (CONT'D)

Enjoy this device as much as you can, and beware that everything will not go kaput.

20. INT. MONRO'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Mirroring the scene in Aswad's office, Monroe takes the phone in his hands. He presses the ON button and smiles as the screen lights up. The others salute their leaders and exit. Neither man respond, nor even look up from their screens. They each hold the device close to their hearts. From that moment, the device is permanently affixed to their chests.

CUT TO:

21. INT. UNITED NATIONS BUILDING; HALLWAY - DAY

The hallways resemble a busy beehive. They fall silent when Chairman Shilton sits down, dressed like a rock star. Everyone takes their seats. Aswad and Monroe share a blazing stare, making no attempt to hide their hatred.

SHILTON

Honorable Presidents Aswad and Monroe. I now open the U.N. Security Council (MORE)

Meeting. The U.N. is interested in calming the tension, and creating a new, sound, stable, and normal relationship between the two parties. I call Mr. Monro to speak, and afterward President Aswad. Please, Mr. Monro.

MONARO

Honorable Chairman, honorable members of The Council, and dear ambassadors of the nations - two days ago, in the middle of the ball, Mike Satanic and his people murdered the warden, his deputy, and correctional officers. He then escaped to the Islamic Forces to President Aswad's protection. I demand that President Aswad bring Mike Satanic back to us. Also, they must compensate us for the terrorist attacks against us.

Monaro's fans APPLAUD and raise their Democratic flags.

ASWAD

Honorable Chairman, honorable members of the Council - you have just heard President Munro's lies. You are listening to the pathetic applause of some of the traitors in this hall. We support peace. We wish to resolve our conflicts with understanding, agreement, and cooperation. We do not know the terrorists. Mike Satanic wanted to stay with the Islamic Forces; he felt endangered at the Democratic prison, and he was afraid to stay there. I wish for the honorable Chairman and the Council representatives dismiss the request of Monaro. We don't want to be the ones to imitate a war in this region, and worst of all, the destruction of the world.

APPLAUSE erupts in the hall from Aswad's supporters. They wave their Islamic flags. Monaro screams with rage.

MONARO

Aswad's words are lies, cover upside. I now announce that we will stop exporting fruits and vegetables to the Islamic as far as I'm concerned. (MORE)

Islamic people can eat straw
instead of fruits and vegetables.

Aswad jumps up with rage and screams.

ASWAD

Monaro is a cheater, a thief, mean, and
corrupt. I will stop exporting oil to
the Democrats. These rag dealers
deserve to travel by donkey and cart.

The two leaders stare at each other with hatred.

MONARO

And I will stop importing hashish
from Aswad!

The Democratic supporters clap their hands in response.

ASWAD

And I will stop importing marijuana,
heoin, cocaine, and LSD from Monro.

The Islamic supporters clap their hands.

MONRO

I will annul the Arabic TV series
broadcast and the import of belly
dancers.

His supporters clap and shout like soccer fans.

MONARO (CONT'D)

I declare a new war of liberation
against the appalling, ugly, and
disgusting Aswad.

The room is abuzz with a mix of applause, jeering, and
curses directed toward both parties. An ASWAD SUPPORTER
stands amongst the crowd members and interjects.

ASWAD SUPPORTER

Monaro is corrupt. The Democratic
Organization is fucked up.

A MONRO SUPPORTER stands, challenging the other crowd member.

MONRO SUPPORTER

Aswad is nuts...The Free Islamic Forces stink!

Stunned and embarrassed, Shilton nervously slaps the table.

SHILTON

Monaro and Aswad, stop that immediately! You two must learn from me how to behave more appropriately.

He pulls out a red card and waves it in the air, much like a football game.

SHILTON (CONT'D)

If you don't stop it right away, I will expel you both from this arena until the vote takes place.

The supporters fall silent.

SHILTON (CONT'D)

We will take an hour break, and after that a vote regarding the measures that the U.N. will take against the accused in this complicated affair.

Shilton exits and disappears into his office. On the way, he whispers to BORIS his bodyguard.

22. INT. MONARO'S OFFICE - DAY

Monaro addresses his assistants.

MONARO

Invite all national representatives who usually vote against us to our conference room in the building.

A large clock displays the time - 10AM.

23. INT. ASWAD'S OFFICE - DAY

As before, an almost identical scene unfolds in Aswad's office. He presents before his advisors, trying to convince them to enact his plan.

A similarly large clock in Aswad's office displays the time - 10:55AM.

Shilton enters and announces the commencement of the meeting.

SHILTON

You are all required to return to your places. The vote will commence in five minutes.

CUT TO:

23. INT. UNITED NATIONS (U.N.) BUILDING; GRAND HALL - DAY

All rush back to their seats. Shilton strikes a GAVEL against his desk.

ASWAD

Honorable Chairman, this evil man, Monaro, this terrorist, threatened all those who generally support us, forcing them to vote against us. Monaro must pay. Also, we need to -

Monaro interjects with a startling karate movement. Aswad flinches. He disgustingly points at Aswad.

MONARO

That's a lie, a downright lie! He threatened the nations who support me. He's trying to turn the entire world against me. The world should punish the mentally ill Aswad.

The two leaders continue to bicker, growing increasingly animated as they do so until they are consumed in a violent pantomime of raised fists and symbolic throat cutting. Shilton loses his patience and STRIKES his gavel once more.

SHILTON

Shut up, whores! I can no longer hear (MORE)

this circus. I don't care about either of you. We are now going to have a vote. Those who favor the Islamic proposal will vote FOR, and those who oppose will vote AGAINST.

Monaro angrily jumps from his seat.

MONARO

I object to this vote. Why must all options support Aswad? What about me, Monaro? You are known as Aswad's friend. It is an illegal vote. You are directing the votes in favor of Aswad.

Shilton sighs and puts his head in his hands.

SHILTON

Okay Monaro, we will hold two votes. In the first one, everyone will vote for or against you, Monaro. In the second, they will vote for or against Aswad.

BARNEY

(To himself)

I don't understand why there's a need for two votes. During the first one, there's a way to know who has more votes. We can finish the matter much more quickly.

Shilton continues to hit his head on the table like a lunatic. He screams hysterically.

SHILTON

Come on, dammit! Let's start with this fucking vote. For and against Monaro. Who is in favor of Monaro?

The number of votes for Monaro appear on the screen.

SHILTON (CONT'D)

And who is against Monaro?

The number of votes against Monaro appear on the screen.

SHILTON (CONT'D)

Who is in favor of Aswad?

The number of votes for Aswad appear on the screen.

SHILTON (CONT'D)

Who is against Aswad?

The number of votes against Aswad appear on the screen. In the end, everyone looks in astonishment. Shilton tries to conceal his satisfaction and joy by stifling his laughter.

SHILTON (CONT'D)

The outcome of the two votes are as follows: ninety-five FOR, ninety-five against! Since there is no decision regarding this matter, I call for a new vote in a week's time.

The CROWD erupts again in a mix of screaming, barking, and applause. Aswad screams, his face distorted.

ASWAD

I demand a repeat vote!

Monaro jumps over his seat and runs toward Aswad.

MONARO

He is the most corrupt, and despicable person worldwide, and he needs to pay!

Aswad slaps Monaro in the face, stunning him. Monaro's bodyguards and consultants remain frozen in their positions.

ASWAD

You are a Zionist, and a troublemaker devil. I will not let you destroy Islam!

Monaro screams and strikes Aswad with a karate chop.

MONARO

And you are a mentally ill terrorist who must be committed immediately, along with Mike Satanic.

Terrified, Shilton runs to them, only to catch an unintentional punch swung from Monaro. Shilton loses consciousness and collapses. The hall erupts in CHAOS.

The crowd breaks out into a massive FIGHT. The Third World, and the Arabs start struggling violently against those who supported the Democrats. They break out in a sea of punches, kicking, chair breaking, etc. The vision is chaotic, almost phantasmagoric.

Barney approaches a podium and grabs a live microphone. He starts reporting like a crazy sportscaster during the Superbowl in a fit of laughs.

BARNEY

Ladies and gentlemen, our dear viewers;
The Democrats are leading, but at this
moment, the Nigerian slaps the Swede.
Now the Dutch hits the Malaysian in the
head. The Indian throws a chair at the
stunned Russian who falls. The English
lifts up a small table and throws it at the
Iraqi, who collapses. But the French -

Barney is interrupted when the Chinese representative's chair FLIES over his head. The Canadian representative slams his chair against the Chinese representative's head, all while Barney continues to laugh madly. The Chinese representative wraps a dirty floor rag around his head wound. Blood drips and blooms from the point of impact. Outside the grand hall, the deafening sound of POLICE CARS, AMBULANCES, and FIRE ENGINE SIRENS blare until they are one sound with the chaos. Cops and members of the anti-terrorist division burst into the Grand Hall. EMTS follow suit quickly behind them, rolling in stretchers and carrying medical devices. The police and the anti-terrorist squad begin SHOOTING their GUNS into the air. The sound of gunfire only fuels the ensuing collamity.

Shilton holds a bloody cloth over his head. Suddenly, he's hit by a chair. He collapses a hard SIGH. Barney is loaded onto a stretcher and evacuated. As they roll him out of the Grand Hall, he catches the eye of both Aswad and Monaro, who were still bickering and throwing offensive hand gestures at each other as they were loaded into two adjacent ambulances.

MONARO

This is it. This is the end of you, Aswad. Tomorrow, I will fight you, and I will conquer you. I promise too kaput you, once and for all.

ASWAD

I promise you that I'll eliminate you in a second. I will destroy your army, and your pathetic people. You will suffer at my hand the torture from hell until you beg to die like all the Democrats.

Annoyed by Aswad's arrogance, Barney leaps from his stretcher and addresses him.

BARNEY

Listen, jerk - you are a little Arabic pissar. I will personally get you.

He laughs.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

I will put a bullet in your head.

Monaro claps and laughs hysterically. Aswad stares at Barney in horror.

ASWAD

Who are you? Who are you?

BARNEY

(arrogantly)

I'm Barney, the Deputy Minister of Education.

Barney and Monaro embrace with satisfaction. They send looks of mockery and disgust toward Aswad, who looks at them with a frozen facial expression as if he'd seen the angel of death.

CUT TO:

24. INT. MONARO'S OFFICE - PARLIAMENT BUILDING - DAY

Back in his home office, Barney and Monaro confer between themselves. They enjoy the best caviar and champagne

available. The TV repeatedly reports on the struggle at the U.N. Council meeting. They highlight the exchange between Barney and Aswad. Monaro hugs Barney.

MONARO

You are a great guy, Barney. You showed Aswad that you are the man! Now Aswad is trembling with fear of us. Tell me a joke, Barney, something funny about Democracy.

Barney launches into his joke.

BARNEY

Three vampires from the Democratic Organization compete to see who sucks the most blood. The first vampire, who receives a disability pension, leaves. He returns after a while with very little blood on his lips. The other two ask him where he got the blood. He replies, "Do you see that tree? Behind it there is a building with some people inside. The second vampire, who receives an income supplement, leaves. He returns after a while with more blood than the previous vampire does, so the other two ask him where he got his blood. He answers, "You see that tree far away? Behind it are two buildings with lots of people in them. The third, who was a hoses vampire, leaves and immediately returns loaded with blood. The others ask, "So much blood, so fast? What happened?" He says, "You see that tree over there? Well, I didn't."

Monaro cracks up laughing.

MONARO

Three Democratic bloodsuckers, ah? The first receives a disability pension, the second, an income supplement, and the third, a home; These are Democratic bloodsuckers. You are great. A giant. A genius.

Suddenly, the television announces a breaking news report by NBC. An NBC TV REPORTER appears on the screen.

NBC TV REPORTER

Our reporter at the Islamic Forces reports at this very minute from the Straits of Borassus.

The feed cuts to a live broadcast. The two men watch as the camera moves toward the marine area where warships of the Free Islamic Forces cross the bay, blocking the way for other ships. Foreign ships and boats belonging to the Selected Democratic Organization rest atop the waves, unable to sail through the straits. Ministers, General staff officers, and PROFESSOR CHEERS enter the office.

NBC TV REPORTER (CONT'D)

You crazy Aswad, you closed the Borassus Straits. This is a declaration of war.

Monro turns to his Minister of Defense and grips his arm. The reporter continues to drone on from the television.

NBC TV REPORTER (CONT'D)

Send all the warships into the bay and put our Army on war alert.

The Minister of Defense chimes in.

MINISTER OF DEFENSE

Mr. President, every action against Aswad should be made at our government meeting. Maybe we should confer -

MONRO

Fuck you and the government. Together and separately. This is an emergency. We do not have time for a government meeting. We must immediately react with force. Do not forget to send all our ships there. Prepare them for the elimination of the entire Islamic Forces Marine Corps. We will get them.

CHIEF OF STAFF

(hesitantly)

But this is impossible. Our submarines are in the Mediterranean. They can do nothing if -

MONRO

I couldn't care less! I want the submarines in the bay. Start bombing and fuck Aswad.

BARNEY

Mr. President, there is no passage from the Mediterranean to the Borassus. Submarines cannot fly to the Persian Gulf.

This angers Monro.

MONRO

What? Are you all against me? Immediately load the submarines in planes, and land them by the bay. Our great army can do anything. Don't forget the War between the North and the South, the Second World War, Vietnam War, Cambodian War, World War, Star Wars, the Galactic War. This is our army, the Democratic army, the greatest of all.

The Minister of Defense responds in a shaky voice.

MINISTER OF DEFENSE

You know that many years ago, Mr. President decided that the army would employ only paid volunteers, and that is because 75% of the youth evaded the draft. Those who remained were unsuitable. Today we do not have a large enough army to fight a war. We are going to get screwed BIG TIME.

MONRO

Our army has been and will always be the best in the world. We lack foot soldiers, artillery corps, tank crews, pilots, and Command Marines? Use (MORE)

warriors of Kung Fu, Aikido,
Karate, and Jiu-Jitsu. Recruit all
of the unemployed and the homeless.
Recruit all those who receive
disability and supplementary
incomes. We will pay them twice as
much. Let them all train for one
day, and they will defeat every
army in the world and the galaxies.

He sighs in frustration before continuing.

MONRO (CONT'D)

You are lucky that you have Monroe, the
admired leader, the supreme general.
Thanks to me, we will conquer everyone.

The room erupts with murmurs of agreement from everyone
except Barney, who stares at the magician Monroe in shock.

CUT TO: