

VEEP

"Presidential Vacation"

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INT.WHITE HOUSE KITCHEN-MORNING (D1)

SELINA and CATHERINE are eating breakfast. GARY appears, he is happily singing.

GARY
"Vacation all I ever wanted."

Gary pours Selina a cup of coffee and hands it to her.

GARY (CONT'D)
I need two cups today. I was up all night packing for your...
(Singing again)
"Vacation. Had to get away."

Gary hands the syrup to Catherine.

SELINA
Is that lite?

GARY
Oooh. Sorry.

Gary swaps out the regular syrup for lite syrup.

SELINA
We have to do this more often.

CATHERINE
Diminish my self esteem?

AMY and DAN Appear in a rush.

AMY
Ma'am, I hate to ruin your day before your first cup of coffee, but I had to let you know that there are new data breach rumors involving children.

DAN
Apparently a couple of eighth graders started some rumors on Facebook saying that they helped the President.

SELINA
Who else knows?

DAN

It appears to be contained to their "friends", but this could spread faster than Gary's Mom.

GARY

My Mom just had a double hip replacement, so your joke is baseless.

BEN urgently barrels into the kitchen and grabs the last cup of coffee. Gary sadly looks into his empty mug, and starts to brew a new pot.

BEN

Madam President, I hate to bother you this early but a couple of pizza-faced shit-heads posted some stuff on Facebook about...

SELINA

Let me guess. The data breach scandal? Amy and Dan just finished filling me in, but please, join the gangbang.

Amy is scrolling through her phone quickly.

AMY

We really need to press the proposed fair trade bill with Colombia before it grinds "Big Java" and forces them to raise bean prices.

DAN

Nice wordsmithing. Personally I would've used "jolt" somewhere though.

BEN

It's already costing me three dollars for a cup of Colombian dark roast at Starbucks. It'll be cheaper to switch back to their white cocaine.

Selina notices Gary frowning while he's looking at his phone.

SELINA

You look like a frowny face Emoji attached itself to a strand of fettuccine. What's your deal?

GARY

It looks like it's going to be unseasonably cool at Camp David Ma'am.

SELINA

Can't wait to escape to Amish Country.
(To Amy)
I thought there were perks to this job
besides this bitter ass coffee I'm
drinking?

DAN

Nice one, Madam President.

SELINA

(To Catherine)
Maybe we can learn how to churn butter
together?

DAN

Actually, Camp David is a few miles
south, in Maryland-the state you
represented in the Senate.

SELINA

(To Dan)
How far south is your nose from your
asshole?
(Pointing at his mouth)
Because I see a lot of shit spewing
outta here.

BEN

What do you want to do about the
rumors?

SELINA

Me? Nothing. You figure it out. I need
to find a better mother-daughter
vacation destination. Someplace warm.
Did we move the detainees out of GITMO
yet?

GARY

My friend owns a beach house in North
Carolina. I can arrange the stay,
Ma'am.

CATHERINE

Yeah! I've always loved Dad's beach
condo in the Carolina's.

SELINA

Well, my dear. Your wish has been
granted. Being that your Mom is the
most powerful woman in the world, you
will have your beach vacation. Gary!

Selina claps her hands quickly twice.

SELINA (CONT'D)
Book the house.

GARY
Yes, Ma'am!

AMY
According to Forbes, Oprah is the most powerful woman in the world right now. You're number four.

SELINA
Number four?

AMY
One review of a product from Oprah can make or break it.

SELINA
One ill-timed recline from Oprah will always break it.

GARY
I'm soooo disappointed in her latest book club list.
(beat)
OK, Ma'am, the beach house is all yours!

SELINA
Thank you Gary. The only person around here that get's anything done.

GARY
(Sings again)
"Vacation all I ever wanted. Vacation had to"...

SELINA
Go-Go fuck yourself Gary.

GARY
Yes Ma'am.

CUT TO:

EXT.GEORGETOWN STREETS-MORNING

MIKE pulls up to a red light while jamming Rihanna's "Bitch Better Have My Money". He grabs his phone to check e-mail; a car beeps because the light turned green.

MIKE

Oh, Shit.

Mike impulsively "guns" the accelerator and runs something over. Mike gets out of his car to the sound of a screaming man.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What the hell was that?

DOG WALKER

What the fuck!

Mike, flustered looks at the ground and his eyes get really wide as he puts both hands on his forehead.

MIKE

Holy shit! Please tell me that's your fur coat I hit.

DOG WALKER

That's my neighbor's dog you just hit, you moron!

Mike looks down again.

MIKE

Shit! Jesus, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to...

DOG WALKER

Huh? You serious? I'll be sure to relay your condolences to my neighbor.

(beat)

Hey wait, I know you.

MIKE

What? No, we don't know each other. People say I look like a ton of actors, but...

DOG WALKER

Seriously, I've seen you before.

The dog walker pauses to think and then points his finger at Mike.

DOG WALKER (CONT'D)

You're that guy who works for the President. You look the same as you do on TV, only more pale and heavier.

MIKE

What? You're crazy.

DOG WALKER

No, I'd recognize that bright red soup strainer anywhere. That mustache of yours fucked up my girl's tint on her TV.

MIKE

Hey, screw you man. I don't have to listen to this. I'm outta here.

DOG WALKER

You owe me a dog. And you technically owe my girlfriend a TV, but I'll let that slide on that.

MIKE

Hold on, let me grab my checkbook.

Mike reaches in his pocket and then pulls his hand out, giving the guy the finger.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Would this cover it?

DOG WALKER

Listen, asshole. I saw you using your phone when you ran over the dog.

The dog walker reaches in his pocket and Mike takes cover because he thinks it's a weapon.

MIKE

Wait! Don't shoot!

DOG WALKER

It's my phone you puss.

Mike stands up straight, tugging on his sport coat. The guy points his phone at Mike. He then snaps a picture of Mike with the flash going off in Mike's eyes, practically blinding him.

MIKE

Ahhh! What the hell? It's day time, man.

DOG WALKER

I'm blasting this story, along with your ugly mug all over social media. Texting while driving. Killing innocent puppies. You're a goddamned monster.

MIKE

Wait! Let's not get hasty. I'll fix this. Just give me one day. Please.

DOG WALKER

How do you intend on "fixing" a dead dog?

MIKE

With the power of the Federal Government behind me, anything's possible. Twenty-four hours. Trust me.

Mike bends down to scoop up the dog.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Uh...I'll need this.

CUT TO:

INT.WHITE HOUSE OFFICES-MORNING

KENT approaches JONAH who is scrolling through his phone.

KENT

Research shows that many kids are visual learners, so as distracting as your gauntly appearance may be, we're on a time crunch. We will need you to represent the President at a local school.

Jonah, excited that he will be the Presidents representation looks up from his phone.

Jonah

Really!? Represent the President?

KENT

This is a big assignment considering the President's support among the teachers union is at an all time low.

JONAH

I won't let this administration down.

RICHARD enters, eating a king sized "Nestle Crunch".

RICHARD

Mmmm. That crackle, though. There's an active shooter in my mouth, and it's delicious.

KENT

(To Jonah)

You can take adult onset Urkel with you. With Miss America in attendance that covers most races, genders, and disabilities.

JONAH

Wait. Miss America is going to be there?

KENT

Affirmative. You will actually be teaching kids about nutrition, so let's leave the candy at the office.

RICHARD

Will I have time to prepare a covered dish? I make a mean veggie lasagna.

KENT

It's the "Healthy Kids Campaign", not a cooking segment on the "Today" show. Just be on time, please.

Ben calls Kent into his office. Jonah and Richard stay behind. Jonah is very excited to meet Miss America.

JONAH

Yes! Usually these beauty pageant winners look like overly made up tranny's to me. But this year, Miss America is hot.

RICHARD

This is so exciting. We're on the verge of becoming childhood obesity ambassadors.

Jonah asks for a piece of Richard's candy. Richard breaks off a piece for Jonah, who inhales the treat. Richard finishes the "Nestle Crunch" in one absurdly large bite.

CUT TO:

INT.BEN CAFFERTY'S OFFICE-MORNING

Ken is sitting across from Ben who is pounding coffee from his thermos.

KENT

That much caffeine is not healthy for you, assuming you possess a normal sized heart that's still fully functional.

BEN

We have a problem, Doctor Zaius.

Ben turns his computer around to show Kent. Facebook is on the screen.

KENT

I know a man of your seasoning shouldn't have too many friends on social media, but eight people? Geez, Ben. You can friend request me if...
(Ben cuts Kent off)

BEN

That's not what I'm talking about.

Ben types something on the keyboard.

BEN (CONT'D)

Look.

KENT

Why are you Facebook stalking a pre-teen boys?

BEN

This little geek and his friends are all over Facebook saying that they helped the President with the data breach. He must have posted about it a dozen times.

KENT

I can have the NSA remove this in two seconds. I'll make the call now.

BEN

With our luck in this arena lately? What if there was a Freedom of Information Act dump? The whole world would know we're spying on grade-schoolers.

Dan knocks on the door three times quickly to let Ben and Kent know he's there.

BEN (CONT'D)

What the hell do you want? Shouldn't you be traveling the beltway with your bag of elixir, swindling the elderly or something?

DAN

Well that depends on if you're buying, Ben?

BEN

Alright Ted Bundy, whatta ya got?

DAN

I couldn't help but overhear what was going on since I was intentionally listening.

Kent and Ben are starring at Dan arms up with that "just spit it out" look in their eyes.

DAN (CONT'D)

This is simple to fix, and can be done without any data imprint whatsoever.

BEN

If it involves any hint of false flag terrorism, forgot it. I'm done with that racket.

DAN

What? No. It's very simple. Kidnap the little bastards, steal their phones, and delete their posts.

KENT

I'd have to run a quick risk analysis, but I think that may be our best bet.

DAN

Easiest sale of my career.

CUT TO:

INT.PRESIDENTIAL MOTORCADE-AFTERNOON

Selina and Catherine are in route to the airport. Gary is along for the ride to ensure Selina has all of the details about his friend's beach house.

GARY

I promise you're going to love it.

SELINA

I don't know Gary. Jiffsburg, North Carolina?

GARY

Trust me. I've been there, it's soooo relaxing. Check this out Ma'am.

Gary shows Selina a picture on his phone.

GARY (CONT'D)

(Scrolling through the pictures)

Open concept. Oversized deck. Beach access. Ooooh, and an outdoor shower!

SELINA

That's supposed to get me excited? Japanese internment camps had outdoor showers.

GARY

I'm guessing you don't want to see the privacy fence then?

CATHERINE

It seems really nice. Is it close to any shopping?

SELINA

Mother daughter shopping. Oh, that would be so nice. We would be making up for lost time since you never let me buy you anything stylish growing up.

(To Gary)

Are there any boutique stores nearby?

GARY

Well aren't you a lucky duck. This home has a very high walkability score.

SELINA

What the hell is a walkability score? I want to know about shopping, not enroll in a fucking "Tough Mudder".

GARY

Well that's what it measures Ma'am.

SELINA

What "it"? Can you please just tell me where are the nearest shops?

GARY

The walkability score...
(Selina cuts off)

SELINA

Say walkability one more time and
you'll be street walking to make rent.

GARY

Yes Ma'am.

CATHERINE

Hey Mom. My old roommate lives near
the house. Is it OK if she stops by
when we're there? I haven't seen her
in ages. It would mean a lot...

SELINA

No. It's too much of a hassle with
security, and arranging
transportation.

CATHERINE

I think she's within walking distance.

SELINA

NO!

CUT TO:

INT.WHITHOUSE OFFICES-AFTERNOON

Amy and Dan are in the office when Jonah and Richard walk by.

AMY

(Pointing at Jonah and
Richard)

Long aide and round aide are going to
be escorting Miss America today.

DAN

Guess it will be nice for her not to
be the one doing the escorting.

JONAH

She's smokin' hot. People like her.
And Jonah will be in her royal panties
by sundown. I'll take what make's Amy
jealous for two-hundred, Alex.

AMY

You could be wrapped in cotton with a piece of fucking twine in your mouth, and you still wouldn't be able to get inside that cavernous twat if she were having a heavy flow day. Richard would have a better shot getting lucky.

RICHARD

When I'm romancing a lady, it's my policy to give her a promise ring prior to us being intimate.

AMY

Aww. You're so old fashioned and creepy. How many rings have you given out so far?

RICHARD

A gentleman never tells.

DAN

That means zero. She's a DC 6 at best. I could take you to the "Olive Garden", toss a stale bread stick and hit a chick that would be hotter and smarter.

Mike arrives disheveled, in a panic, and out of breath.

MIKE

As much as I hate to ask this group of vultures. I need help.

AMY

What the hell happened?

MIKE

I ran over a dog on the way to work.

AMY

Oh my God. That poor thing. Where is she?

MIKE

He is in a trash bag in my trunk.

AMY

Gross!

MIKE

What? Should I bury it?

AMY

That might be nice.

MIKE

Now the guy is going to blast the story all over social media if I don't fix it!

Mike in a panic runs out into the hall and Dan follows him.

DAN

Wait.

MIKE

Fuck off Dan, if I want to hear smug bullshit, I'll seek out the advice of a British Psychic.

DAN

Trust me, I've been in a similar bind. Plus, I have a breeder connect that owes me a favor.

MIKE

So you traffic animals too?

DAN

Suit yourself.

MIKE

I see. So how does this transaction work, exactly? You get me a dog, and you get my soul?

DAN

Do you want to fix this or not?

MIKE

What do you want from me?

DAN

I'm not sure yet.

CUT TO:

INT.WHITESHOUSE OFFICES--MOMENTS LATER

Ben approaches Jonah and Richard who look very happy.

BEN

We need to talk in Kent's office now.

JONAH

So glad to be a part of this, Ben.

As Ben, Jonah, and Richard walk towards Kent's office, Ben turns to Amy.

BEN
Congrats. Just sent you the e-mail about your much needed "girls day" with Miss America.

AMY
Are you high Ben?

JONAH
What?!

Jonah who is visibly annoyed, follows Ben into Kent's office, as Richard follows.

CUT TO:

INT.KENT DAVISON'S OFFICE-MOMENTS LATER

KENT
Gentlemen, have a seat.

JONAH
What the hell is going on?

BEN
Change of plans.

JONAH
But we have this shit planned, Ben!

BEN
(Pointing at Jonah)
Give me that tone again "Gumby".

Ben closes the door and sits in the corner.

BEN (CONT'D)
We need you two to take part in a surprise e-responsibility mentorship with several unaware children.

JONAH
What does that mean?

KENT
It's not rocket science guys.

RICHARD
That's a shame. I was the regional paper airplane champ in high school.

KENT

No big deal. Take a few boys on a mandatory field trip. Simple.

JONAH

For what?

BEN

To revoke their social media privileges.

RICHARD

(To Jonah)

I tutored children in pre-algebra. I found that having a protege can be quite rewarding.

JONAH

Wait. You're suggesting that we lure and kidnap children?

BEN

(Hand rubbing forehead, and getting frustrated with dancing around the subject)

No! A forced mentorship program.

Jonah looks at Kent.

KENT

Yes, that's what we're suggesting.

CUT TO:

INT.BEACH HOUSE-LATE MORNING (D2)

Selina enters the kitchen, Catherine is making breakfast.

CATHERINE

I made bacon. Want some?

SELINA

I would love to, but I've worked too hard to get bikini ready. You can eat mine.

CATHERINE

So you're saying I'm too skinny?

SELINA

Sure I was.

Catherine throws away the remaining bacon.

SELINA (CONT'D)

I could really go for an aspirin and coffee, though.

CATHERINE

I think there's a convenience store on the island?

SELINA

Oh. OK. I'll arrange a car.

CATHERINE

I don't think it's a far walk?

SELINA

Perfect. I like to see you get exercise. Hopefully we can blend in with the commoners.

(Pointing at Catherine's shirt)

That outfit is perfect.

Catherine gets up and walks out of the kitchen.

SELINA (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

CATHERINE

To change my shirt.

INT.BEACH STORE--MOMENTS LATER

Catherine and Selina, along with a gaggle of SECRET SERVICE AGENTS enter the shop. Selina is wearing a scarf and sunglasses in an attempt to "blend in". The door has a very loud makeshift door bell that rings as they open the door, and again when Catherine closes it. Selina looks up in anger because she feels her cover is now blown.

SELINA

(In a loud whisper)
Catherine!

The Secret service stabilize the situation by yanking the bell off the door.

CATHERINE

(In a loud whisper)
Yeah, we wouldn't want to make a scene.

SELINA

Let's get our coffee and get out of here.

They are immediately spotted by "redneck" customers who notice Selina and Catherine. They've officially created a "buzz" and people start taking pictures of them with their phones. Selina and Catherine make their way to the coffee station.

SELINA (CONT'D)
Can you pass me the hazelnut?

CATHERINE
Which one is that?

SELINA
The one that doesn't have the dead fly in it.

BEACH SHOP LADY (O.S.)
Is that fair trade coffee Miss President?

An older woman approaches them.

OLD REDNECK LADY
Miss President, you look stunning as usual.

SELINA
Thank you so much! So do you!

OLD REDNECK LADY
(To Catherine)
Awe, you certainly have your Father's strong features, don't you. Bless your heart.

SELINA
What do you say when you get a compliment, sweetie?

Catherine just looks at Selina.

OLD REDNECK LADY
Reckon cat's got her tongue?

SELINA
Well I certainly reckon.
Catherine, mind your manners, sugar.

CATHERINE
Thanks.

SELINA
Thanks, what?

CATHERINE

A million?

SELINA

No. Thanks, Ma'am. Haven't I taught you anything?

CATHERINE

But we don't say that.

A family of rednecks pushes Catherine out of the way and crowds next to Selina wearing confederate flag clothing.

REDNECK GUY

Whatta you think of this Miss President?

(Pointing to a very large tattoo on his arm of an eagle wrapped in an American flag)

SELINA

How many root beers did you drink to get that? Ha!

No one seems to get the "joke" and there's an awkward pause.

SELINA (CONT'D)

So who wants a picture with the President?

The family crowds around Selina, who holds up her hand to keep the secret service from pouncing on the family.

SELINA (CONT'D)

No, that's OK gentlemen.

It looks like a Nazi salute. The picture is taken.

CUT TO:

INT. JONAH'S CAR—AFTERNOON

Jonah and Richard are trying to decide how they're going to lure a couple of 8th grade boys into their car.

RICHARD

Stow-N-Go seating would be clutch right now.

JONAH

What?

RICHARD

Stow-N-Gow. It allows multiple children to get into a vehicle with ease.

JONAH

Oh shit! I forgot to pack orange slices and Capri Sun's.

RICHARD

(Looking in the back seat.)
Dammit. There's no third belt.

JONAH

We're not going on a family vacation.

RICHARD

Just saying. The Dodge Caravan has the safety features we need.

JONAH

For what? We're kidnapping a couple of punks, not expanding our same-sex family.

RICHARD

So no van?

JONAH

Are you kidding? A van is so quintessential abductor.

RICHARD

I have some "Andes" mints. Kids like chocolate.

JONAH

I would love to see what your weekends are like?

RICHARD

Listen Jonah. I like you. But my weekends are an escape from this place. Including you. Sorry.

JONAH

I don't want to hang out with you. By the way, "Andes" suck. They're teenage boys, not some elderly women with bad breath.

CUT TO:

INT.SCHOOL AUDITORIUM-AFTERNOON

Amy has nothing prepared, except for a power point slide that an aide created for her about the dangers of Trans Fat. KIM (MISS AMERICA) is on-stage doing a fruits and vegetables puppet show and she's killing it. The kids love her.

KIM

It's OK to leave the crisper, Mr. Tomato. Join our bowl next to Mr. Peach.

The kids cheer. Amy is backstage rolling her eyes. Miss America finishes and walks backstage.

KIM (CONT'D)

You nervous, Aim?

AMY

Only about what I'll do if you keep calling me Aim.

KIM

I have that weird feeling that only women get.

AMY

The urge to continue speaking when no one is listening?

KIM

No. Intuition.

AMY

I'm sorry did you say something?

Kim grabs Amy's hand and places a bottle of bubbles in it.

AMY (CONT'D)

Please tell me this is alcohol.

KIM

It's bubbles silly. Kids love bubbles with everything. Even during boring old slide shows.

AMY

Thanks, but I'll be just fine.

KIM

If you get into a pickle, all you have to do is blow.

AMY

We're still talking about bubbles,
right?

PRINCIPAL (O.S.)

Now a round of applause for our next
guest, Amy Brookheimer.

Kim tries to give Amy a good luck hug, as Amy awkwardly
stiffens, and tries to pull away.

CUT TO:

INT.DAN'S CAR-AFTERNOON

Dan and Mike drive past animal rights activists. Mike is
eating a "Slim Jim".

MIKE

This may be the best Slim Jim I've
ever had.

DAN

Congratulations on being the world's
foremost white trash food critic.

MIKE

The perfect distribution of spices and
grease.

DAN

Any other meat by-products you would
like to recommend, Guy Fieri?

Mike notices the protesters.

MIKE

Are you kidding me? This is a puppy
mill.

Dan parks and turns off the car.

DAN

Just keep your head down and follow my
lead.

MIKE

Got it. Head down. Walk like I have a
broom stick up my ass. Choose an over-
bred dog. Die. Burn in hell for all
eternity. Check.

DAN

Participate in animal cruelty, and no one finds out? Or get accused of animal cruelty by the whole world? You choose.

MIKE

Let's just get this over with.

EXT.PUPPY MILL-MOMENTS LATER

Dan and Mike are surrounded by overcrowded dog pens.

MIKE

These over here look like the dead one.

Bystanders look at each other in horror.

DAN

I feel like I'm watching the live performance of "Oliver Twist starring Air Bud".

Dan snatches the "Slim Jim" out of Mike's hand.

MIKE

Hey!

Dan leans down and sticks the jerky into the cage. A dog runs up to it and starts eating it.

DAN

What can I say. I know what a bitch wants.

Mike leans down and picks up the dog, and then he and Mike walk towards what looks like a snowball stand window.

MIKE

(Pointing at Dan)
I'll take a tutti frutti for him and this dog please.

CUT TO:

INT.JONAH'S CAR-AFTERNOON

Jonah and Richard are sitting in the car, deflated, and out of ideas. Richard gets a text from Amy.

RICHARD

Amy just sent me a pic.

JONAH

Unless it's a nude selfie, I could care less.

RICHARD

Couldn't care less.

JONAH

Huh?

RICHARD

I think you meant to say couldn't care less. If you could care less, then maybe you would be interested in the Miss America pic Amy sent?

JONAH

Let me see.

Richard holds up his phone to show Jonah.

JONAH (CONT'D)

That's it! You big, beautiful, four-eyed bastard. Let's roll.

CUT TO:

EXT.BEACH-AFTERNOON

Selina and Catherine are relaxing on the beach. The phone rings.

SELINA

Fuck me.

INT.WHITEHOUSE OFFICES-SAME TIME

KENT

Madam President, we have a slight PR problem.

INTERCUT: Selina

SELINA

This better be good. I'm working on my first even tan in 15 years. I'm way too white.

BEN

That's the problem.

KENT

Did you pose for some questionable pictures today, Ma'am?

SELINA (O.S.)
You sound like a father confronting
his daughter about her Playboy spread.

BEN
There's photos of you posing like a
"Nazi" next to "racists" circulating
all over social media.

KENT
I'll e-mail you the picture now so you
can see, Madam President.

CUT TO:

EXT.BEACH-MOMENTS LATER

Selina looks at the picture on her phone.

SELINA
Fucking Rednecks!

BEN (O.S.)
Yeah, that hashtag is really gaining
steam.

KENT (O.S.)
We need to squash this immediately.

SELINA
What do you recommend?

BEN (O.S.)
I'm sorry. What was that? All I hear
is wind. Hello?

SELINA
(To Catherine)
If I disappeared I could finally
relax. But the world would spin off
it's axis if I ran.

KENT (O.S.)
I'm sorry Madam President. We can't
hear you. Are you near a flock of
seagulls?

BEN (O.S.)
What about Iran?

Selina decides to walk to beach house so she can strategize.

INT.BEACH HOUSE-MOMENTS LATER

Selina enters the beach house where it's quiet.

SELINA

OK. Kent. What do you think we should do?

KENT (O.S.)

We need you to kiss the "mother of all black babies", Ma'am.

CUT TO:

INT.WHITEHOUSE OFFICES-MOMENTS LATER

BEN

(Quietly, to Kent.)

Now that's a picture I'd like to see.

KENT

We are going to organize an NAACP party for tonight, at your beach house. We will take care of everything. I just need an up to date list of your black friends, Ma'am.

(beat)

SUE joins Ben and Kent.

SUE

Guys, Selina just broke the internet again. Take a look at...

Kent looks at the phone to warn Sue that Selina is on the phone.

SUE (CONT'D)

How's the beach Ma'am?

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE-MOMENTS LATER

Selina lights up when she hears Sue's voice.

SELINA

Hi Sue! The beach is great, but I miss my bestie!

SUE (O.S.)

Are you asking me to be your black friend, ma'am?

SELINA

No, I enjoy your company! C'mon, let's get down and partaay, girlfriend!

SUE (O.S.)

Serve as my white boss' faux black friend to help her dodge accusations of bigotry? My grandmother would be so proud.

CUT TO:

INT.SCHOOL AUDITORIUM-AFTERNOON

Amy is in the midst of bombing during her slide show.

AMY

This is why you really shouldn't be eating pre-packaged snacks, kids. You don't want to lose a foot one day, do you?

The kids are getting restless and teachers are yawning. Amy loses her place during her presentation.

AMY (CONT'D)

Ummm...where was I?

The kids start to laugh.

In a panic, Amy looks to the side of the stage where she sees Kim.

KIM

(In a loud whisper)
Aim! Aim!

Kim then mimes someone blowing bubbles. Confused at first, Amy finally understands what Kim is telling her to do. Amy quickly reaches in her pocket and pulls out the bubbles.

AMY

Who likes bubbles?!

The kids and teachers cheer in excitement. Amy starts blowing bubbles and soon is killing.

CUT TO:

EXT.BASKETBALL COURT-AFTERNOON

Jonah and Richard approach the KIDS who are responsible for the new data breach rumors.

JONAH
It's them right?

Richard is scrolling through his phone.

RICHARD
Yep. According to their last post,
they are at this park right now. The
pictures seem to match, but all white
kids look the same to me.

JONAH
Let me see that.

Jonah grabs the phone from Richard and looks at the picture.

JONAH (CONT'D)
That's definitely them.

They walk closer, Richard has his hands raised.

RICHARD
Everyone who likes hot chicks, raise
your hands!

The boys just look at each other.

JONAH
Who wants to meet the real, smokin'
hot, Miss America?

KID 1
Who are you?

KID 2
(To the other kids)
Hey, I think my Mom is calling us.
Let's get out of here.

Jonah raises his phone with a picture of Miss America. The
kids are impressed.

KID 3
No way. You know her.

JONAH
She's my girlfriend. And If you want
to see her in real life, You need to
come with us. Unless of course you're
homos?

KID 1
Fuck you. We want to see her, right
guys?

KID 2

Who are you?

JONAH

We're youth mentors with a proposition.

The boys give each other a confused look.

CUT TO:

INT.BEACH HOUSE-INT.WHITE HOUSE OFFICES-AFTERNOON

Catherine enters the house while Selina is still on the NAACP planning call.

SELINA

Catherine. I think you should invite your friend over.

CATHERINE

Really? Thanks Mom!

SELINA

I love to see my girl smile.

Catherine walks out of the room.

SELINA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Catherine's friend is going to be here too...

Catherine walks back in the room.

CATHERINE

Seriously?

SELINA

What?

BEN (O.S.)

Hi Catherine. So where is your friend originally from?

CATHERINE

Barbados. Why?

KENT (O.S.)

How does your friend react when people keep comparing her to Whoopi Goldberg?

CATHERINE

What?

KENT (O.S.)
I'm sorry. Which celebrity did you say
she looks like again?

CATHERINE
What are you talking about?

SELINA
Rihanna. Kent. I said she kind of
resembles Rihanna.

BEN (O.S.)
That works.

Catherine leaves the room.

INT.DAN'S CAR-LATE AFTERNOON

The new dog is on Mike's lap, eating a "Slim Jim". All of the
sudden Mike hears barking.

MIKE
Geez. I can't get this dead dog's bark
out of my head. I'm going insane.

DAN
Sssshhhh...I hear it too. Did you
train that dog to throw his bark?

MIKE
Did they give us an extra dog? Check
the receipt.

DAN
Quiet Jeff Dunham. I'm trying to
listen.

MIKE
It's coming from outside. Maybe we're
being chased down by this little guys
parents?

DAN
I'm pulling over.

Mike pulls over and both Mike and Dan get out of the car and
walk toward the mysterious bark, which leads them to the
trunk. Mike pops it open. Mike and Dan jump up in fear.

DAN (CONT'D)
Holy shit!

MIKE
No way!

The presumed dead dog is still alive and is trying to chew out of the garbage bag. The dog then suddenly stops moving.

DAN

I think he's officially gone.
Sometimes animals have a sudden burst
of adrenaline before they die.

MIKE

Thanks for the biology lesson Dr.
Kevorkian. What should we do now?

DAN

First we need to get it out of the
trunk.

MIKE

And do what with it?

DAN

There's a lake a few hundred feet away
We'll dump him there.

MIKE

Should we tie cinder blocks around his
tiny little paws first, boss?

DAN

Just help me grab the dog.

Mike and Dan pick up the dog, who comes to life again and
chews threw the bag so just his head is sticking out.

DAN (CONT'D)

Shit! Find a stick. Or a rock...

MIKE

Wait. I have an idea.

Mike pulls out a "Slim Jim" from his pocket and leads the dog
to the back seat. The dog hops up and jumps in.

DAN

Jesus Christ, how many meat sticks do
you have in your pants?

CUT TO:

INT.MARINE ONE HELICOPTER-AFTERNOON

Sue and Gary board Marine One.

SUE

I hate flying.

GARY

Don't worry. I know just the trick.

SUE

Anti-anxiety medication washed down
with hard liquor?

GARY

No. Follow my lead.

Gary starts breathing like he's in labor.

SUE

Are you pretending to have an asthma
attack?

GARY

Just do it. It helps you relax. Trust
me. I'm a certified Lamaze instructor.

SUE

Eww. Why?

GARY

Just in case.

SUE

Just in case you're around a pregnant
woman who goes into labor?

GARY

Yes.

SUE

We really need to find you a woman so
you can participate in the conception
part too.

Gary grabs Sue's hand, while breathing heavily.

SUE (CONT'D)

Don't you dare touch me bagboy.

CUT TO:

INT.SCHOOL HALLWAY-AFTERNOON

Jonah, Richard, and the kids approach Amy.

AMY

What the hell are you doing here? And
are you managing a boy band?

JONAH

We're here on official Presidential business.

KID 1

Mr. Jonah, where's your girlfriend?

AMY

Girlfriend?

JONAH

What are you talking about?

KID 1

But you said...

JOANH

Richard, can you take the boys to the meet and greet line, please.

RICHARD

Not a problem. Come on boys. I hear she did an awesome puppet show earlier.

Richard leaves with the kids.

AMY

It's so nice you've found friends with the same maturity level.

As Richard and the kids are in line, they are approached by Leon West who is there covering the event.

LEON

(To Richard)

Should I be checking Facebook for an Amber Alert?

RICHARD

I'm not sure what you're angling at?

LEON

I just find it a tad odd, that two grown men, who work for the President, are hanging out with young boys who look exactly like the boys responsible for the new data breach rumors.

RICHARD

I'm just taking these nice kids to see Miss America. Now if you could just...

LEON

Are you a perv or a cyber terrorist? I don't want to misrepresent.

(To Kid 1)

Hey champ, so how do you think the "Skins" are going to fare against Baltimore this Sunday?

MIDDLE SCHOOL KID 1

Football blows.

Leon, clearly not building rapport with the kids, just goes for the kill.

LEON

(To Kid 2)

So what are you doing hanging out with White House staff members? Do your parents know?

KID 2

My parents told me not to talk to strange old men.

LEON

(To Kid 3 while holding his I-Phone like a recording device)

Why are you here, kid?

CUT TO:

INT.NORTH CAROLINA BEACH HOUSE-EVENING

Sue and Gary arrive in the middle of the NAACP event and see Selina networking and making her rounds with the guests.

SELINA

(To Sue)

Hey girlfriend!

GARY

(To Selina)

Hey Girl!

Catherine approaches Sue and Gary with her friend at her side.

CATHERINE

Thank God you're here. I'm not good at researching who these people are on the fly for my Mom. Wikipedia, really isn't reliable.

GARY

Game on.

Gary quickly leaves to help Selina network.

CATHERINE

Sue, meet my friend Jillian.

SUE

Very nice to meet you.

Selina returns with Gary and a prominent NAACP "elder statesman", Mr. Jackson, who happens to be blind. He is accompanied by his seeing-eye dog.

SELINA

Mr. Jackson, meet my best friend from college, Sue.

Sue stands there in silence and she realizes Selina is referring to her, and extends her hand.

SUE

Oh. Yes. Mr. Jackson, it's a pleasure.

Sue lowers her hand when she realizes the man is blind and can't see her hand.

SELINA

(To Mr. Jackson)

I met Sue when I was the President of the university's diversity program. We've been inseparable ever since.

GARY

If everyone could gather around, I'd like to snap a quick picture for the official POTUS social media account.

Selina makes sure she is surrounded by Sue, Mr. Jackson, and Jillian, leaving Catherine off to the side.

GARY (CONT'D)

Say cheese!

The picture is taken. Gary, and Selina walk into the kitchen to get some food.

SELINA

I'm so hungry, I could even eat this shit. What the hell is this stuff anyway?

GARY

I think that's collard greens and ham hocks? That's some goooood eatin', right there.

SELINA

Where's the normal food?

GARY

Kent and Ben thought this fare would be appropriate.

SELINA

And I'm the racist? Where's the watermelon? That I'll eat.

GARY

That's not nice, Ma'am.

Gary hands Selina a plate of greens and ham hocks.

SELINA

This looks like dog food.

GARY

(Discreetly)
It's rude if you don't eat it. People are watching.

Selina takes a bite.

GARY (CONT'D)

Well?

Selina starts to choke on her food in disgust, and motions for Gary to get her a napkin. Gary looks for a napkin on the table and in his Leviathan and can't find one.

GARY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I...

Selina rips off her name tag that says "Madam President", and spits the food into it. She tries to toss the food into the trash can but misses.

SELINA

I've never wanted something out of my mouth so bad. I need water.

GARY

I'm on it! I'll get you a new name tag too.

SELINA

Please don't. If someone doesn't know who I am, I'm personally deporting them.

The seeing-eye dog starts to eat the name tag.

GARY

I don't think that's good for him?

SELINA

But you were trying to get me to eat it?

GARY

No, the name tag. He can't eat that.

SELINA

He doesn't realize it's a name tag? This is the dog making sure a blind man doesn't get hit by a bus?

A group of women walk into the kitchen.

SELINA (CONT'D)

(To the women)

Mmmmm. Mmmmm. Which one of you ladies made those collard greens? I really need to get the recipe.

CUT TO:

INT.BEACH HOUSE LIVING ROOM-MOMENTS LATER

Sue and Jillian are laughing and having a good time together, while Catherine is in the background.

SUE

I was an Alpha Kappa too. We need to exchange contact info.

JILLIAN

Awesome. That'll give me a good excuse to visit DC.

CUT TO:

EXT.DC NEIGHBORHOOD-EVENING

Holding both dogs, Mike and Dan ring the doorbell. The dog walker answers.

MIKE

Here's the dog.

DOG WALKER

I'm shocked. Usually when the Federal Government sets a goal, they fail miserably.

MIKE

Where's your phone. You need to delete my pic.

DOG WALKER

Yeah. Sorry, my phone is dead, see.
(Holding up his phone)

DAN

If you want this dog, prove it by pressing the power button.

MIKE

You heard the man. Press the button.

The dog walker presses the button to prove that the battery is in fact dead.

DOG WALKER

The pics will be deleted as soon as it has a charge. You have my word. Now hand over the mutt.

Mike finally hands over the dog.

MIKE

You better delete that pic, or I can promise you, you'll be audited until your six feet under!

DOG WALKER

Just stay off the road pal. I've got an early day.

The dog walker shuts the door in Mike and Dan's face. Mike and Dan walk back to the car.

MIKE

How long do you think that dog will be alive?

DAN

Six, Nine months?

Mike reaches into his wallet and pulls out a twenty and starts to hand it to Dan.

DAN (CONT'D)

What's this?

MIKE

I owe you.

DAN

Twenty isn't gonna cut it. Plus, you need it more than I do. Don't worry, I know exactly what I need for you to do.

CUT TO:

INT.NORTH CAROLINA BEACH HOUSE KITCHEN-EVENING

The seeing-eye dog becomes ill after he chokes on the name tag.

MRS. JACKSON

Oh no! He's choking on something!

She reaches into the dogs mouth and pulls out part of the name tag, and sees "SELI" written on it. She then looks up and sees that Selina is the only one not wearing a name tag.

MRS. JACKSON (CONT'D)

(Pointing at Selina)

Selina? Did you feed our dog your name tag?

Everyone stops and looks up at Selina.

SELINA

What? No.

MRS. JACKSON

You're the only one not wearing a name tag. Is there food in here? Are these half-chewed greens?

The group of women from the kitchen look at each other.

WOMEN FROM KITCHEN

(In Unison)

Gasp!

MRS. JACKSON

Dogs can't have greens. You lied to us, and almost killed our dog!

(To Mr. Jackson)

We have to get him to the vet immediately.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson take their dog and start to walk outside.

SELINA

Sue, can you please make sure you put
"pay vet bill" for Mister
(beat)
Mister...I'm terrible with names. But
when I see a face it's tattooed on my
brain.

MR. JACKSON

Unfortunately, I don't have that
luxury. By the way, my name is Mr.
Jackson, Miss President.

SELINA

Right. Jackson. Now that's a strong,
dignified name.
(beat)
Sue, please arrange to pay Mr.
Jackson's vet bill, and don't let me
forget.

OLD LADY

She's not your friend. She's your
secretary!

NAACP PARTY GUESTS

(In Unison)
Gasp!

JILLIAN

(To Catherine)
Hey, it's getting really weird here.
I'm gonna go home now.

Feeling "bamboozled", the crowd leaves very disappointed.

CUT TO:

INT.PRESIDENTIAL MOTORCADE-EVENING

Selina, Catherine, Gary and Sue are sitting in the motorcade,
completely fried from the evening.

SELINA

I'd call out sick, but who would I
call? Myself?

GARY

All in all. What did you think of the
house?

Selina gets a call from Amy before she can respond to Gary.

INT.WHITESHOUSE OFFICES-SAME TIME

AMY

Madam President. I'm sorry to be the bearer of bad news.

INTERCUT: Selina

SELINA

Why in fucks sake would we want to break the cycle now. What is it?

AMY

There's rumors that you run a puppy mill and euthanize the dogs that don't turn a profit.

SELINA

I may have poisoned a dog today, but it wasn't because I lost money. It was an accident.

AMY

I'll arrange a meeting with PETA and the poison control center.

Selina gets a call from Mike on the other line.

SELINA

I have to take this. Schedule it and I'll deal with it tomorrow.

(beat)

What is it?

INT. MIKE'S CAR-SAME TIME

MIKE

Madam President. We have a sticky situation.

INTERCUT: Selina

SELINA

Fantastic. Haven't had enough of those in the last five minutes. What do you need?

MIKE

Just this once. I need for you to pull some strings with NSA to access a sworn enemy's phone...

SELINA

No.

MIKE

But Madam President...

SELINA

You had me until you used the words "sworn enemy". You're not that important and it would be wrong to give that kind of power to such a delusional man. Goodbye.

SUE

Catherine. Did you see Jillian's post? It's so good.

CATHERINE

She doesn't post much on Facebook.

Catherine pulls out her phone to check.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Are you kidding?

SELINA

What's the matter?

CATHERINE

I'm pretty sure I've been "unfriended". I don't see her post!

SELINA

You know, Mom can have the NSA look into this for you.

CATHERINE

NO!

CUT TO:

INT.WHITE HOUSE OFFICES

Mike and Dan arrive back at the office with the hurt dog.

AMY

Is that the dead dog?

DAN

I'm a miracle worker. From now on I will only answer to "Jesus".

AMY

I'm OK with that, knowing that one day you'll be crucified for our sins. Are you keeping the dog, Mike?

MIKE

I would totally adopt the dog, but, you know, my dog hates other dogs. So I can't.

AMY

Actually, I have a perfect home for him.

DAN

I heard you and Miss America had fun. Any experimental lesbianism go down?

AMY

You wish.

DAN

You're right. There's something so erotic about seeing a hot chick with an average chick.

AMY

Fuck off. And for your information Miss America is beautiful. We're Facebook "Friends" now.

MIKE

Sounds like you two are inseparable.

AMY

(Scrolling through her phone)
Awwe, her neighbor just found her lost dog.

CUT TO:

INT.WHITE HOUSE OFFICES-MORNING (D3)

Amy, Selina, and Gary are in the open plain office.

AMY

Madam President, we have a problem.

SELINA

Can someone please record that last statement so I can cut down my interaction with you people by eighty-percent. Gary, can you make that happen?

GARY

Consider it done, Ma'am.

AMY

This is serious, Ma'am. Leon West published a blog insinuating that our staff kidnapped children to help cover up the data breach.

Amy shows Selina the article on her phone. Selina reads excerpt out loud.

SELINA

Abduction, blackmail, and bribery—the new normal in the Meyer Administration.

(Starts to yell)

Ben!

Ben urgently enters the room.

BEN

Yes, Madam President?

SELINA

I told you to take care of this, not make it worse.

BEN

I'm very sorry, we...
(Selina cuts off while reading another excerpt aloud)

SELINA

We were told by Mr. Jonah and Mr. Richard. Mr. Jonah? Mr. Richard? Are you fucking senile, Ben? You sent two, seemingly on the spectrum boys to do a job that a big fat man should've done!

AMY

I've literally been to Area 51, and nothing is more disturbing than hearing Mister in front of Jonah.

BEN

My sincerest apologies Madam President. I will rectify this.

SELINA

Like your waistline, you've completely ruined your shot at saving it.

(MORE)

SELINA (CONT'D)

You need to get out of my face and focus on not stress eating for the remainder of the day.

BEN

Yes Ma'am.

Ben leaves in a huff, as Dan enters the office.

DAN

I hope you know that this would have never happened on my watch, Madam President.

SELINA

Thanks Dan. Now if you could kindly stop tonguing my ass and taint, and offer a solution, that would be wonderful.

DAN

We need to cut this story off at the knees. Today. Before the rumor mill spins off it's axis.

SELINA

Ground breaking stuff, Dan. Thank you. Can someone please get Mike on this. Or is he too busy clubbing baby seals today?

DAN

I'm on it.

Dan leaves the room, leaving Selina, Amy, and Gary in the office.

AMY

Don't forget, you have the meeting with "Big Java" at 10 AM Ma'am.

SELINA

Thanks Amy. I'd rather have Gary throw piping hot Java in my eyes.

CUT TO:

INT.WHITHOUSE OFFICES-LATER THAT DAY

Dan, Amy, and Ben are watching the train wreck of a press conference. Dan is clearly amused.

MIKE (O.S.)

This administration loves all of God's creatures.

AMY

Great, now I have to set up a meeting with the atheists.

(To Ben)

Who's your plus one to the meeting, Ben?

BEN

I'm not an atheist. I get pissed on by God at least once a day. I know he's around.

Selina walks in and gasps in horror.

SELINA

Someone please tell me that all of that acid I took in college has finally altered my central nervous system.

BEN

LSD doesn't stay in your system for that long, Madam President.

SELINA

That's funny. DC's only relic not on display at the Smithsonian is calling me old.

BEN

I miss the days when the only women I saw around here were jumping out of goddamned cakes.

Dan is trying not to laugh at what's on TV.

SELINA

What's so funny Dan? Are you responsible for this?

DAN

Like all of God's creatures, Mike has freewill. But he sold his soul and now must pay the piper.

AMY

(To Dan)

Thanks for creating more work for me.

DAN
It's called job security, embrace it.
And you're welcome.

Amy gives Dan the finger as he gets up and walks away to get a cup of coffee. Dan gets to the coffee pot just before Gary and gets the last cup of coffee. Gary just stands there, mouth open.

GARY
Excuse me.

DAN
C'mon, I did you a favor. You know
caffeine is bad for your menstrual
cramps.

Gary starts to brew a fresh pot.

BEN
Make sure it's dark roast Gary, none
of that pussy breakfast blend bullshit
that you drink.

DAN
(In a loud voice to everyone
in the room)
Like I said, job security.

CUT TO:

INT.PRESS CONFERENCE-MOMENTS LATER

Mike is sporting a bright red "Hitler mustache".

MIKE
Are there any additional questions
before we end the press conference?

LEON
Hi Mike, Leon West here. I have a
question.

MIKE
(Visibly annoyed)
Yes Leon.

LEON
Can you tell me on a scale of 1 to 10
how much the Meyer Administration
loves little boys?

CUT TO:

INT. NORTH CAROLINA RESIDENCE

Mr. Jackson is sitting in his chair, petting his "new" dog. The dog is pathetic looking, with a cast on his leg and a cone around his neck. There's a close up of Mike on the TV screen. The man's wife appears and puts her hand on her husbands shoulder.

MRS. JACKSON
(Shaking her head in disgust)
Lord Jesus we need O'Brien.

End of Episode