

The President's Dick

by

Corey Dowd

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.'