

The President's Dick

By

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INT. 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 strides AGENT DICK CUMMINGS III, 35. Jon Hamm or Dwayne Johnson type. Tough but classy.

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

Enter PRESIDENT CARPENTER, 54. Jeff Daniels or Woody Harrelson type. Dressed to the nines.

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.

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 "Here Comes the Bride."

The doors of the church open once again, but this time, in comes the BRIDE, LAYLA CARPENTER, 24. Allison Brie or Krysten Ritter type. 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.

Loud, shocked gasps from the crowd.

DICK

That's not even the worst part.

They 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. Reese Witherspoon or Felicity Jones type. Tank top, sweatpants.

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, and
a 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.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

I don't know what that means.

DICK

The one where the journalists find out about that Catholic church cover up. Since I watched it, I can't help but not trust Catholic priests.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

He wasn't a Catholic priest.

DICK

Oh shit, no kidding?

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 that?

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 by myself, Mr. President...

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

I know, Dick. It's a lot. The Canadian War has 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 embarrassment to our country, son.

DICK

Florida was an embarrassment 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 five times in the chest.

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 free falls 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 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's earpiece goes off.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER (O.S.)

Dick, how's it going over there?

DICK

Shhh, I'm wanna hear this.

Dick props up against the interior wall of the shed.

GUARD 1

Kyle? 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.

He 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 kill 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.

(MORE)

DICK (CONT'D)

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.

PRESIDENT ENCULENT
If you have any mercy, you'll let
her finish.

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
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
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 safe houses. 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 a 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. We need to get to the secret passage.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

Secret passage?

DICK

You know, the secret passage we showed you on your first day in office? You had to set a code that no one else could know.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

I... I don't remember.

DICK

Think, John - we need to get out of here.

SHOUTING and GUNSHOTS get closer to the oval office.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

I have an idea.

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

The dark stairway lights up as they walk down.

DICK
How'd you do it?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
The password was the same one I use
for my email - 69farts69.

They pass by an assortment of dozens of empty Oreo 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!

They 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 stick shift!

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 safe houses 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 safe house?

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 safe house.

The president pulls into the open garage of the safe house 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 safe house 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 safe house!

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 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 safe house.

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 a 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 shake 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
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 vertebrae 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 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 speed walks 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 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.

(MORE)

DICK (CONT'D)

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 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 kill 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 both kneecaps.

Dick descends the stairs.

All of a sudden, one of the stairs DROPS from beneath him.

Dick plummets down twenty feet before he hits solid ground.

INT. SECRET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is nearly pitch black, with the only lights coming
off of Dick's mechanical appendages.

Dick lies on the ground.

He struggles to get up.

He groans in agony.

DICK

Wait a second... I don't *feel* pain!

He jumps up and brushes himself off.

He shapes his hands into O's and puts them up to his eyes
like binoculars.

He sees the room as if through night vision goggles.

He looks down at the ground and sees linear and circular
markings.

DICK

Is this a...

The lights come on.

The room is revealed to be a hockey rink.

"The Joker and the Thief" by Wolfmother blares throughout the rink.

A TEAM OF SIX MOUNTIES descend from the ceiling on wires.

Each of them is armed with hockey sticks - each stick equipped with razors on the blades.

They skate to the center of the rink and surround Dick.

MOUNTIE 1

Looks like you've reached the end of the line, there, buddy.

DICK

I wouldn't be so sure.

MOUNTIE 2

There's six of us and only one of you.

DICK

By my count, you guys have enough players to make up a team.

MOUNTIE 1

(excited)

Oh. My. GOD. That is *literally* the reason there are six of us.

DICK

So it only seems fair that we settle this the Canadian way.

The mounties look at each other. They nod.

The six of them assemble into standard formation.

Mountie 1 meets Dick in the center of the rink.

He places a puck down in between them.

They line up their sticks.

DICK

Three.

MOUNTIE 1

Two.

DICK

MOUNTIE 1

One!

One!

The Mountie slaps Dick's stick out of his way and hits the puck.

It flies across the rink toward the goal.

MOUNTIE 1

Keep up, Yank!

The entire team of Mounties laughs and skates past Dick.

Dick pulls out his pistol.

He fires twelve times - two shots into each Mountie's chest.

All of them fall down, dead.

DICK

And I thought Americans were
stupid. Suggest a game of hockey
and these guys cum in their pants.

Dick walks across the rink and hops over the wall.

He finds another set of stairs and walks down them.

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 your dad did.

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 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! 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 Canadian Hunting 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!

Stab.

DICK
Is!

Stab.

DICK
Symbolic!

Stab stab stab.

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 gay or weird because it was gasoline and not piss.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
I didn't say it was gay or weird.

DICK
Right. Because it wasn't.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Don't get so defensive.

DICK
I just didn't want you to think I was gay or weird.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
I don't care if you're gay or weird, Dick.

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

Carpenter leans in and kisses Dick.

Dick kisses him back.

DICK
Don't tell my wife.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Don't tell my wife.

PRESIDENT CARPENTER
Jinx! You owe me a kiss!

DICK
Jinx! You owe me a kiss!

They kiss again.

DICK
Seriously though, don't tell my
fucking wife.

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 III, 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

God damn it!

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 point of view? 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 settle down. I know this whole conference has been called rather suddenly and a no one's really sure what it's about.

REPORTER 1

Has the leader of ISIS been killed?

PRESIDENT CARPENTER

No, that's not -

REPORTER 2

Has 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.

REPORTER 2

(murmuring)

I god damn fucking love ISIS.

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.

(MORE)

DICK (CONT'D)

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 and the president secretly 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 of 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 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.'