

VOTE THEM OUT - VOTE THEM OUT - VOTE THEM OUT

Written by

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INT. PROFESSOR WILLIAM BLATT'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Professor WILLIAM BLATT is sitting at his desk in his empty political science classroom. He is scanning his computer. He comes upon an article that gets his attention. He reads.

WILLIAM (V.O.)

"Your children's children will live in communism. You Americans are so gullible. No, you won't accept communism outright: but we will keep feeding you small doses of socialism until you wake up and find you already have Communism. We will not have to fight you: We will weaken your economy until you fall like overripe fruit into our hands. Democracy will cease to exist when you take away from those who are willing to work and give to those who would not.

Remember socialism leads to communism. So how do you create a socialist state?

There are eight levels of control:

Number one, Healthcare - Control healthcare and you control the people.

A scene of needy people standing in a long line entering a very crowded medical clinic.

Number two: Poverty - Increase the poverty level, people are easier to control if you provide everything for them.

A scene of cities and their ghettos. People are searching the streets and dumpsters for food and whatever they can find of value.

Number three: Debt - Increase the debt to an unsustainable level. That way you are able to increase taxes, and this will produce more poverty.

Scene of a debt tote board rolling up the debt at a fast pace.

Number four: Gun Control - Remove the ability to defend themselves from the Government That way you are able to create a police state.

A scene of a gun buy-back where people are standing in line going into a building. Guards stand at the door.

Number five: Welfare - Take control of every aspect (food, housing, income) of their lives because that will make them fully dependent on the government.

A scene of a long line of needy people going into a government welfare office. A sign on a window reads " food stamps - section eight housing - monthly stipend.

Number six: Education - Take control of what people read and listen to and take control of what children learn in school.

A scene in a grade school where all of the children are dressed the same and all are well behaved.

Number seven: Religion - Remove the belief in God from the Government and schools because the people need to believe in ONLY the government knowing what is best for the people.

A scene with a church with only a few parishioners and a single priest.

And last, number eight: Class Warfare - Divide the people into the wealthy and the poor. Eliminate the middle class This will cause more discontent and it will be easier to tax the wealthy with the support of the poor."

A scene in New York showing the extremely wealthy living in penthouses rolls into a scene of the extremely poor living in the ghettos.

WILLIAM

(to himself)

Wow, Nikita Khrushchev nailed it. Seventies years later and he's defined our times to a tee. Every democrat, everyone, should see this. We have the most corrupt government in my lifetime.

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

The music is blaring and a dancer is on stage.

HUNTER BIDEN is sitting close to the stage with two, young, beautiful, ASIAN FEMALES.

Behind him at the bar are two men, MR. CHANG, Asian, mid-forties, fit and balding, and MR. SMITH, white, fifty years old, overweight, and balding.

They speak in Chinese.

MR. CHANG

Is that him?

MR. SMITH

Yes. The Vice President's son.

MR. CHANG

Does he always drink so much?

MR. SMITH

Oh, yeah! That and drugs and whores.

MR. CHANG

Where does his money come from?

MR. SMITH

Not sure. Maybe his family. They're all corrupt, especially his uncle.

MR. CHANG

Where do they get their money?

MR. SMITH

Anyway, they can. With Joe Biden's help, they use the government as a piggy bank.

MR. CHANG

Perfect.

MR. SMITH

It couldn't be better for us.

MR. CHANG

So easy.

The Asian male nods to one of the girls sitting with Hunter. She comes to the bar. He hands her a small packet of white powder.

MR. CHANG (CONT'D)

Keep the party going.

She returns to Hunter's table.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

In a cheap hotel room, Hunter Biden is in bed with the two Asian women from the club. All are naked and sweaty.

Hunter is drunk. The girls are not.

A tray with lines of white powder sits on the nightstand next to a half-empty bottle of whiskey.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

A knock on the door.

Hunter is passed out, snoring loudly, laying crossways on the bed. The two women are gone.

The bottle is almost empty as is the tray.

The knock again.

Hunter slowly opens his eyes. Drool is running down the side of his mouth. His eyes are glassy and his skin is pale.

The knock again.

HUNTER

What.

The knock again.

Hunter slowly raises and staggers to the door. After realizing he is naked he pulls on his pants.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

(louder)

Okay.

Hunter opens the door halfway to find Mr. Smith from the club.

MR. SMITH

Mr. Biden.

HUNTER

Yes, the rooms paid up.

MR. SMITH

No, sir. I'm not here about the room. May I come in?

HUNTER

The room hasn't been cleaned yet. What's this about?

MR. SMITH

I assure you I'm not here about the room or that white powder by the bed. That is of no concern to me. I have a business proposition for you.

Hunter with a puzzled look on his face looks back at the tray by the bed and back at the man, he closes the door, leaving it open a few inches.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

Don't worry. I'm here for our mutual benefit. A lot of money is involved.

HUNTER

Just a minute.

Hunter closes the door all the way and puts the tray of powder into a drawer and the whiskey bottle on the floor by the bed before putting on a shirt.

He scans the room before opening the door.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Come in.

The man enters the dark room.

MR. SMITH

Could we open the curtains, let a little light in?

HUNTER

Sure.

He complies.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Have a seat... What is this about?

MR. SMITH

Money, money, Mr. Biden. You don't have much of it.

HUNTER

How do you know that? I have enough.

MR. SMITH

No, you don't. I can tell by this room... You get your money for drugs and booze from your parents and friends.

HUNTER

How do you know?

MR. SMITH

You long to be your own man. Have your own kingdom. Live up to your brother.

HUNTER

I don't get it.

MR. SMITH

You are sitting on a gold mine. You just don't know it.

HUNTER

(shaking his head)

Still...

MR. SMITH

Let me explain. Your father is a very powerful man. Millions of people want access to him. They want his ear.

HUNTER

Okay, so?

MR. SMITH

You could provide that.

HUNTER

How?

MR. SMITH

Your father loves his son. Now that he lost one, he'll do anything for you. Especially if you kick that drug habit.

HUNTER

Oh.

MR. SMITH

We're talking millions if not billions of dollars.

HUNTER

Really!

MR. SMITH

Yes, and I bet your dad would like a cut. He's already got the rest of your family involved in the family business.

HUNTER

I know.

MR. SMITH

Your Aunt and Uncle have their hand
in the pot. You've been left out.

HUNTER

I know.

MR. SMITH

Your dad would be so happy if you
stopped this lifestyle. He would
welcome you in.

HUNTER

You think?

MR. SMITH

I do. If you sobered up and showed
him, he would listen to your idea.

HUNTER

Maybe. I would have to go to rehab.

MR. SMITH

So, you've done it before.

HUNTER

It didn't hold.

MR. SMITH

You had nothing to grab your
interest. Making millions and
making your dad proud, would do it.

Hunter stares at him.

HUNTER

Why do I concern you?

MR. SMITH

I represent many of the people who
you could help. Access to your
father is out of reach of most
people. Especially people who are
not from this country. There are
channels that they do not have
access to.

Mr. Smith stands and offers his hand.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
Think about it. I'll be in touch.
You're going nowhere now.

HUNTER
Yes, okay.

The man departs. Hunter reaches to open the nightstand drawer.

EXT. REHAB CENTER - DAY

JOE, JILL, and JIM BIDEN are standing in front of a nondescript building. Hunter emerges from the building looking noticeable different, healthy, and happy. Jill rushes to hug him. Joe hugs him next and Jim shakes his hand.

JOE
Oh, son, you look great!

HUNTER
I feel great.

JIM
Great to have you back.

JILL
I've never seen you look better.
Now, to start all over.

JOE
No more of that nuttiness.

HUNTER
No, I'm ready to turn the page and
get my life together.

JILL
Good.

JIM
I've got some things to talk to you
about.

JOE
Follow your uncle, he knows how the
family business works.

HUNTER
I will, dad.

INT. DUBLIN CITY COUNCILOR SWALWELL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Councilor ERIC SWALWELL, a thirty-year-old baby-faced, freshman Councilor for Dublin, California is in bed having finished having sex with FANG FANG, a twenty-year-old beautiful Chinese woman. Both are sweaty and out of breath. She is lying on his shoulder.

Fang Fang speaks English with a heavy Chinese accent.

FANG FANG

You are so wonderful. American men
are so passionate.

SWALWELL

(blushing)

It's you that makes me that way.

FANG FANG

I never thought I would fall in
love with an American.

SWALWELL

I love you too. And to think we've
known each other only a short time.

FANG FANG

I am so glad my parents made me go
to school in America.

SWALWELL

Me too. Speaking of parents, I want
to take you home to meet my family.

FANG FANG

Okay. I hope they like me.

SWALWELL

They will. I told them you were
really smart.

FANG FANG

I am studying American history. I
can impress them with my knowledge
of your country.

SWALWELL

Why did you choose our history?

FANG FANG
I want to live here with you
forever so I thought I should know
about your country.

He kisses her.

SWALWELL
That's what I want too.

FANG FANG
My country has no freedom.

SWALWELL
Here you can be what you want.

FANG FANG
Maybe you could teach me what you
do?

SWALWELL
Sure. I am just a city councilor
now but I have bigger plans.

FANG FANG
Like what?

SWALWELL
Congressman.

FANG FANG
You can do that?

SWALWELL
Sure. This is America, anyone can
with the smarts and enough money.

FANG FANG
Where does the money come from?

SWALWELL
Fund-raising. Find enough rich
people and promise them anything
they want and you're in.

FANG FANG
My parents are rich and they know
rich people back in China, would
that be okay.

SWALWELL

Sure, it doesn't matter where the money comes from.

FANG FANG

Then, I could be your fund-raiser?

SWALWELL

Why not?

INT. CALIFORNIA STATE CAPITOL - SENATE CHAMBERS - DAY

A swearing-in ceremony is underway.

The chamber is full of political figures and their families. Fang Fang is standing in between Swalwell's parents and his three brothers. All are smiles.

Nancy Pelosi is swearing in the newly elected state representatives.

PELOSI

Now, for California's new representative, and one of my favorites, from Dublin, California, Eric Swalwell!

The Swalwell family erupts.

Swalwell steps forward after getting a big hug from Fang Fang, his parents, and his brothers.

INT. UPSCALE HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Mr. Chang along with Fang Fang and two unidentified Asian males are having a conversation.

Chinese is spoken.

The two unidentified males do not speak.

MR. CHANG

We are so proud of you.

FANG FANG

(she bows her head)

Thank you, sir.

MR. CHANG

You have done exactly as we requested. After several trials, you have found the one man who was easy to infiltrate, easy to fool. The one man who may raise to the pinnacle of American politics.

FANG FANG

Yes, sir. With my encouragement, Mr. Swalwell will ready himself for a run for president.

MR. CHANG

Will you become his wife?

FANG FANG

Yes, sir, that is the way.

MR. CHANG

Wonderful! You are a true hero.

FANG FANG

Yes, sir, thank you, sir.

MR. CHANG

We are on our way to the dominance of the United States. We have many moles in many places.

FANG FANG

Yes, sir.

MR. CHANG

One of ours as first lady, amazing. The Americans are so easy to fool.

FANG FANG

Yes, I am surprised.

MR. CHANG

We gained great knowledge from the mole we had in Diana Feinstein's office for twenty years. Let us hope you have as much success as he did.

FANG FANG

Yes, sir.

MR. CHANG

He is a hero in our country with many riches now.

FANG FANG

Yes, sir.

MR. CHANG

It is easy to entrap the Americans now that we have control of their political system and Wall Street.

FANG FANG

Yes, sir. Money is all they crave.

MR. CHANG

With Swalwell and the Vice President's son, and many others, we are on our way.

FANG FANG

Yes, sir.

MR. CHANG

Go now and continue. Be wonderful to your new husband.

They both laugh and the two males smile.

Fang Fang leaves the room.

MR. CHANG (CONT'D)

It is amazing how fast we are gaining control of America.

MAN 1

Much easier than we thought.

MAN 2

We brought Disney to its knees.

MAN 1

Yes, they even thanked us in their credits for their Mulan movie.

MR. CHANG

Not only that, they changed the movie to our liking. What power we have obtained!

MAN 1

(laughing)

What fools! We have Mr. Iger and the Democratic party to thank for this.

MAN 2

Iger came to us on his knees.

MR. CHANG

Gentlemen, the world will be ours. First, America must fall and we have many Americans who will help us, the fools!

The two men nod in agreement.

INT. VICE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

Joe is at his desk with his feet propped up. Hunter and Jim are sitting across from him.

JOE

(to Hunter)

Are you ready to get into the family business?

HUNTER

Yes, I need to keep busy.

JIM

I have a few things you can get into.

HUNTER

Well, I was thinking of something myself.

JOE

Oh?

HUNTER

Yes.

JOE

What would that be?

HUNTER

Well, it dawned on me that many people would like to meet you, have your ear.

JOE

Okay.

HUNTER

I could get a fee to introduce you.

JIM

This couldn't be here. They keep a log here.

JOE

Right.

HUNTER

I could get a hotel room.

JOE

That's not a bad idea.

JIM

There's money there.

JOE

Making money off the family name, why not.

HUNTER

I think there would be people all over the world that would take us up on this.

JOE

Smart, real smart, son. That's using your head.

HUNTER

You would go for it?

JOE

Why not.

JIM

That's not a bad idea. Can you find these people?

HUNTER

I believe so. I know the Chinese would like a sit-down and probably some Russians would too.

JOE

China, that's where the money is.

JIM

That's right.

JOE

You know, I have a trip to China scheduled for next month. You could go along and meet some Chinese businessmen. I bet you could get something going there.

JIM

Hell, you could do that all over the world.

JOE

Yeah, they all want access.

HUNTER

Any problem with me going along on the plane?

JOE

I'm the vice president! It's my plane!

HUNTER

How about Obama?

JOE

He doesn't care what I do. He's too busy smiling for the camera.

HUNTER

Great!

JOE

China, Russia, hell we could round the globe. I'm being sent to Ukraine in two months. They want a billion dollars from us.

JIM

That could be leverage. Great idea
you have here, Hunter.

JOE

Yeah, I'll take you along. You can
make friends.

START MONTAGE:

Biden speeches on China.

JOE (V.O.)

"But as I was talking to some of your leaders, you share a similar concern here in China." "You have no safety net. Your policy has been one which I fully understand - I'm not second-guessing - of one child per family.

China is going to eat our lunch? Come on, man. They're not bad folks, folks. But guess what? They're not competition for us." "Our workers are literally three times as productive as workers . . . in Asia. So what are we worried about?"

"The United States welcomes the emergence of a prosperous, integrated China on the global stage because we expect this is going to be a China that plays by the rules,"

"China is going to eat our lunch? Come on, man...they can't even figure out how to deal with the fact that they have this great division between the China Sea and the mountains in the east, I mean in the west."

END MONTAGE:

INT. AIR FORCE TWO - DAY

Joe Biden and Hunter Biden are reclining in their seats.

JOE

This is the end of the line for me.
Vice President is as far as I go.

HUNTER

You've had a very impressive
career.

JOE

Yeah, but I should have had my shot at Presidency before Hilary. Damn Obama.

HUNTER

With Hilary as the next President, no one will question anything we've done.

JOE

(chuckles)

That's for damn sure! No one has more to hide than the Clinton's.

HUNTER

They have what you need.

JOE

What's that?

HUNTER

People covering their asses.

JOE

The press loves them.

HUNTER

Yeah, they'll make sure she's elected.

JOE

Yes, they will.

HUNTER

So, how do I meet these businessmen?

JOE

In China, they are all government men. When someone starts a business of any size, the government puts some of their men in place. There is no choice.

HUNTER

How do I meet them?

JOE

Through me.

HUNTER

Okay.

JOE

I'll talk to my handler. He'll set you up.

HUNTER

Okay, sounds good.

JOE

The thing to do is to get on the boards.

HUNTER

Okay.

JOE

That way you can make money legitimately. No one can say anything.

HUNTER

Right. They will know they're buying access to you.

JOE

That's right. These are not dumb people.

HUNTER

Neither are we.

They both laugh.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Once on their boards, I'll charge them more to get a meeting with you.

JOE

That's thinking, son.

INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM - DAY

Professor Blatt is sitting at his desk scrolling through his computer having dismissed his last class for the week. In strolls PROFESSOR MITCHELL WARD.

MITCHELL

Hey, William, ready for a little beer and blues? Joe's playing happy hour at the Howard Street Tavern.

WILLIAM

Oh, I think I need that.

MITCHELL

Tuff week?

WILLIAM

Not really. It's tuff getting my students excited.

MITCHELL

Yeah, excited about what?

WILLIAM

I was telling them how when we were in college we demonstrated against the war.

MITCHELL

How I loved those days.

WILLIAM

And look at us now.

MITCHELL

Conformist.

WILLIAM

How did that happen?

MITCHELL

We got old, we got careers.

WILLIAM

Does that mean the government won?

MITCHELL

I guess.

WILLIAM

The politicians are more corrupt than ever.

MITCHELL

As Benjamin Franklin said, this country will fall when people start using it to become rich.

WILLIAM

And it is.

MITCHELL

Nothing we can do.

WILLIAM

Maybe.

MITCHELL

Do you have an idea?

WILLIAM

The college radical is stirring in me.

MITCHELL

Okay.

WILLIAM

We need a new government.

MITCHELL

I can't argue with that.

WILLIAM

What would happen if we voted them all out?

MITCHELL

Vote them all out, that's a stretch.

WILLIAM

Maybe, maybe not.

MITCHELL

Sounds like a conversation that needs a lot of beers.

WILLIAM

Yes. I'll meet you there.

INT. BURISMA BOARDROOM - DAY

Sitting around a conference table headed by MYKOLA ZLOCHEVSKY is Hunter and several men in expensive suits.

MYKOLA

(broken English)

We are so fortunate to be able to add the vice president, I mean the son of the vice president of the United States to our board.

Enthusasticly applause.

Hunter smiles and nods his head.

MYKOLA (CONT'D)

We can't wait to meet your father.

More applause.

MYKOLA (CONT'D)

(to Hunter)

With your help, we are anxious to foster a relationship with your government and the Democratic party in your country.

The men all nod in agreement.

MYKOLA (CONT'D)

There is much money to be made for all of us.

More applause.

INT. UPSCALE HOTEL SUITE - UKRAINE - NIGHT

Hunter and Mykola are dining.

MYKOLA

When can I expect this meeting with your father?

HUNTER

Soon, real soon.

MYKOLA

We are anxious to discuss another business with him.

HUNTER

And just what is this business?

MYKOLA

Money, I have much money that needs to be laundered. I must make it clean.

HUNTER

Do you have a plan?

MYKOLA

The Democrats have always been favorable to us. I thought we could work out a deal where we could move the money through the Democratic party.

HUNTER

My father would be best to handle that.

MYKOLA

That's what I thought. We are also having a problem with Viktor Shokin.

HUNTER

Who's that?

MYKOLA

Shokin is the Prosecutor General.

HUNTER

Oh. What's the problem.

MYKOLA

He doesn't play the game. He's investigating Burisma.

HUNTER

That's not good.

MYKOLA

An obstacle that must be removed.

HUNTER

You can't buy him?

MYKOLA

We tried. The one man in Ukraine
that can't be bought...
I thought your father could help.

HUNTER

If anyone can.

The door opens and a guard stationed outside shows Vice
President Biden in.

JOE

Hello, son.

HUNTER

Dad, I would like you to meet
Mykola Zlochevsky, from Burisma.

JOE

Oh, the oil company.

MYKOLA

Yes, sir. A pleasure to meet you.

JOE

Thank you for bringing my son
aboard. If there's anything I can
do, let me know.

HUNTER

Well, dad, he does have a little
problem.

JOE

Okay.

HUNTER

(To Mykola
Go ahead.

MYKOLA

My company is being investigated by
the prosecutor general.

JOE

I see. Anything serious?

MYKOLA

Just a little matter of missing
money. A simple error in our books.

JOE

Okay, I see. And how could I help?

MYKOLA

He must be gone. The only one who can fire him is President Poroshenko.

JOE

And you want me to talk to him?

MYKOLA

Yes, please. We can think of nothing else to stop him.

HUNTER

You can't make him disappear?

MYKOLA

That would not be wise.

JOE

That would be bad press. Someone may want an investigation.

MYKOLA

Yes, even in my country. We thought you could persuade our president to intervene.

JOE

Sure, I'll give it a shot.

INT. COUNCIL OF FOREIGN RELATIONS - DAY

Vice President Biden is giving a speech.

JOE

And I went over to Kyiv the twelfth or thirteenth time and I was supposed to announce that there was another loan guarantee and I got assurance from Poroshenko and Yanukovychy that they would take action against the prosecutor and they didn't. And when they were walking out to the press conference I told them we were not going to give them the billion dollars.

(MORE)

JOE (CONT'D)

And he said you have no authority the president agreed. I said call him. I said I'm telling you you're not getting the billion dollars. I'm leaving in six hours if the prosecutor is not fired, you're not getting the money. And son-of-a-bitch, he got fired.

The crowd laughs with sporadic applause.

INT. UPSCALE HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

Hunter and JASON, a twenty-something white male, are lounging on a couch. A neatly stacked pile of one hundred dollar bills sits on a coffee table. Jason is referencing a legal pad.

JASON

Let's see, we have two hundred thousand from four who want a sit-down with your dad.

HUNTER

Not bad.

JASON

And we haven't worked up a sweat.

HUNTER

The Bidens never do. Easy money, just like my uncle and aunt. The Biden way.

JASON

This is just the start.

HUNTER

It is.

JASON

We should be getting a new list from your dad's handler.

HUNTER

In the morning. We've worked enough for one day.

They both let out a chuckle.

JASON

I think I'll go down to the lounge,
have a couple.

HUNTER

Wish I could join you but this
wouldn't happen if I did.

JASON

You can still enjoy the ladies,
can't you?

HUNTER

That's not a problem. I'm not dead.

JASON

I'll see if I can find you one.

HUNTER

Send her up. I'm bored.

JASON

One whore, coming up.

MORNING:

Hunter is in bed with an Asian female.

He slowly wakes, looks at her, and slaps her on the ass.

HUNTER

Come on, honey got to get you out
of here.

She slowly wakes, crawls out of bed, and dresses.

After she is dressed she stands in front of Hunter with her
hand out.

WHORE

Money!

HUNTER

Oh, yeah, almost forgot.

He removes two hundred dollar bills from his suitcase and
hands them to her.

She keeps her hand out.

WHORE
 (demanding)
 More!

HUNTER
 Okay, Jesus.

He puts three more one hundred dollar bills into her hand.

WHORE
 More!

HUNTER
 What! The cost of women has gone
 up.

WHORE
 More!

She stomps her foot.

HUNTER
 All right, all right.

He looks her in the eyes as he slowly counts out ten more bills. As he stops, she slowly closes her hand, turns, and walks out.

Hunter showered and dressed answers a knock at the door.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
 Hey.

JASON
 You ready for more money-making.

HUNTER
 You bet.

JASON
 How was the whore?

HUNTER
 All right, expensive.

JASON
 Expensive, I paid her.

HUNTER
 What! That little bitch! How much?

JASON

A thousand.

HUNTER

I gave her fifteen hundred.

JASON

Well, that stupid whore! I hope you got your money's worth. I guess the young ones cost more.

HUNTER

I did.

INT. UPSCALE HOTEL SUITE - DAY

MICHAEL BLOOMBERG is sitting at a desk in a hotel suite looking at a computer screen. A large open window gives a view of a large city in China.

A knock at the door.

Bloomberg answers the door to find a middle-aged CHINESE MALE with two young, beautiful, Chinese females. Big smiles as the men greet each other with a hug.

CHINESE MALE

(broken English)

Welcome back to China my friend.

BLOOMBERG

Happy to be here. Always happy to see you.

CHINESE MALE

I brought you something.

BLOOMBERG

I see.

CHINESE MALE

Beautiful and young just like you like them.

BLOOMBERG

Are they both for me?

CHINESE MALE

Yes, they are. Yours for your whole stay.

BLOOMBERG

What a good friend.

CHINESE MALE

Always a friend. You had been such a good host when I visit your country. You know I like them tall and blonde.

BLOOMBERG

Yes, I do. My pleasure.

CHINESE MALE

We are anxious to open more of our business to you. More of our financial business.

BLOOMBERG

And what can I do for you? Is that why you asked me to come here?

CHINESE MALE

We are concerned with your upcoming election. Trump has done great damage to our countries relationship.

BLOOMBERG

Yes, I know, unfortunate.

CHINESE MALE

All these sanctions are an annoyance.

BLOOMBERG

I know, for all of us.

CHINESE MALE

Another four years will cause irreparable damage.

BLOOMBERG

Yes.

CHINESE MALE

We were hoping for your help.

BLOOMBERG

How, how can I help.

CHINESE MALE

You could run for president.

BLOOMBERG

Well, I don't know.

CHINESE MALE

You could do it. You were mayor of New York. Those were the good times, remember?

BLOOMBERG

They were, weren't they.

CHINESE MALE

Yes, and you could bring them back.

BLOOMBERG

I'm not sure, Trump is popular. He will probably win reelection.

CHINESE MALE

Things can be done.

BLOOMBERG

Like what?

CHINESE MALE

Many things. You could run. You could beat him.

BLOOMBERG

I wouldn't be too sure.

CHINESE MALE

We could help.

BLOOMBERG

Help, how?

CHINESE MALE

Trump mostly thinks of himself.

BLOOMBERG

True.

CHINESE MALE

If there was a global threat that he could not handle, that would show him for the fool he is.

BLOOMBERG

Global threat! What would that be,
a war?

CHINESE MALE

No, that would be foolish.

BLOOMBERG

What then?

CHINESE MALE

Maybe an illness.

BLOOMBERG

Illness?

CHINESE MALE

Yes, there have been many, sars,
ebola, nothing we can't control.

BLOOMBERG

I don't know?

CHINESE MALE

Trust us, we know what we're doing.

BLOOMBERG

Anything to get rid of Trump. He's
an ass!

CHINESE MALE

If you don't run, you could help
the one who is most likely to beat
him.

BLOOMBERG

That I will do.

CHINESE MALE

And if all else fails, the voting
machines are not impregnable.

BLOOMBERG

Best not to do that.

CHINESE MALE

As a last resort... Trump must go.

BLOOMBERG

Yes, that I agree with. The future belongs to the ones who are most capable.

CHINESE MALE

I must go now. Enjoy your gifts.

BLOOMBERG

Oh, I will my friend.

CHINESE MALE

I will be in touch.

INT. CHAIRMAN XI'S CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

CHAIRMAN XI is sitting at the top of a half-round conference table. The men sitting around the table are all wearing the same style of suit and all are elderly.

Chinese is spoken.

CHAIRMAN XI

Gentlemen, we now have our man in the White House.

Murmurs and smiles.

CHAIRMAN XI (CONT'D)

We survived Trump.

Murmurs.

CHAIRMAN XI (CONT'D)

We have made great progress. Controlling America has been easier than we thought. Now the sanctions will be lifted.

The Chairman turns to man 1.

CHAIRMAN XI (CONT'D)

How are we doing in Mexico?

MAN 1

The cartels are manufacturing more fentanyl than we could hope for.

(MORE)

MAN 1 (CONT'D)

There were fifty-thousand deaths in America last year and that will only go up. Soon, many will be addicted.

CHAIRMAN XI

And with Biden in the White House, the borders, once again, will be wide open.

MAN 1

Soon America will be so weak.

MAN 2

How can it be so easy?

CHAIRMAN XI

We are smarter. Biden is ours...
The fool!

MAN 3

This is our road to complete domination.

MAN 1

Of America and the world.

CHAIRMAN XI

We planted the seed years ago with Biden and others.

MAN 3

Greed, America's downfall.

MAN 2

America and everywhere else.

CHAIRMAN XI

The strong survive. And we are the strong.

MAN 4

Strength through intelligence.
Something Biden lacks.

They all laugh.

CHAIRMAN XI
We have Wall Street, Big Tech,
their free press, and many of their
politicians.

MAN 4
There's nothing left. We have it
all.

Smiles and murmurs throughout the room.

MAN 1
What is our next move?

CHAIRMAN XI
More of the same.

MAN 3
Did you hear, Biden says his son,
Hunter, is the smartest person he
knows.

The room burst out laughing.

MAN 1
So easy.

MAN 2
How did America get so great?

CHAIRMAN XI
They were started by great men.
There are no more great men in
America. The last several
presidents have eroded the country.
Greed, greed is on our side.

MAN 2
And their system is ripe for fraud.

MAN 4
Yes, look at the Biden family.

Smiles and murmurs throughout the room.

CHAIRMAN XI
The most corrupt. And he thinks we
are friends.

The room laughs out loud.

CHAIRMAN XI (CONT'D)

Let us continue on our path, the
world will be ours.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL PRESS ROOM - DAY

A press conference is underway with press secretary JENNIFER MORRIS. In the sparse audience is cub reporter SCOTT ANDERSON.

Scott Anderson raises his hand along with the others.

The group is quiet and orderly.

Miss Morris points to a reporter.

JENNIFER

You first Richard.

RICHARD

Miss. Morris, How is President
Biden and the First Lady adjusting
to the White House?

JENNIFER

Quite well. They still have to move
their personal items in from their
home in Delaware. They are hard at
work, but they'll make time for the
move soon.

Hands go up again.

Miss Morris points to another.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Kathy, what's on your mind?

KATHY

Does the First Lady plan to
redecorate the First Family living
quarters?

JENNIFER

I'm sure she will. She's always
made a nice home for her husband.

Hands go up again.

Miss Morris points to another.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Pamela, you're up.

PAMELA

Thank you. What is the president tackling first?

JENNIFER

Virus. The virus is first and foremost on the president's mind.

Scott Anderson butts in.

SCOTT

Does he plan to go after China for creating the virus?

JENNIFER

Now, now, no jumping in line. I don't believe I've seen you here before.

SCOTT

My first time.

JENNIFER

You'll have to wait your turn.

She points to another.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Okay, Gayle, what's on your mind?

GAYLE

What will President Biden be doing for Jill on Valentine's Day?

JENNIFER

Oh, that's a big surprise. But you know he's such an attentive husband, he'll come up with something.

Scott throws up his hand again. Again he is overlooked as Jennifer points to another reporter.

Scott butts in.

SCOTT

The border. It is reported that some coming across the border have tested positive for the virus, does the presidents have any concern about the virus coming in with the hoards that are streaming in?

Scott is ignored.

Start Montage:

Scott raises his hand several times and is repeatedly ignored.

End Montage:

The press conference is ending.

JENNIFER

Thank you, everyone. I'll see you tomorrow.

As Jennifer is exiting the stage she stops to whisper to a man in a suit.

The man approaches Scott.

MAN 1

(stern)
I'll take your pass.

SCOTT

(startled)
What?

MAN 1

Your pass, I'll take it.

SCOTT

Why?

MAN 1

It doesn't matter. Now, give me the pass.

Scott reluctantly hands over the press pass. A confused look on his face.

The reporters are shoulder to shoulder as they walk out. Another reporter speaks to him in a low voice.

REPORTER 1
That's what happens.

SCOTT
Why?

REPORTER 1
You asked the wrong question.

SCOTT
What, about China?

REPORTER 1
That's right. China is off-limits.

SCOTT
(shocked)
Off-limits?

REPORTER 1
That's right, didn't you attend the
pre-press conference briefing last
week?

SCOTT
No, I came and got my press pass,
and then I had an appointment.

REPORTER 1
That was something. There's a whole
list of things we can't ask.

SCOTT
Such as?

REPORTER 1
Hunter, Jim, and anything to do
with the Biden business. And of
course China and Ukraine.

SCOTT
Amazing. Are you going to report
this?

REPORTER 1
No way. I wouldn't have a job.

INT. CONDO - NIGHT

Scott is typing on his computer.

On the screen, we see the heading, "Scott's Thoughts."

A sub-title reads, " Why I was kicked out of the presidential press conference."

SCOTT (V.O.)

My first experience at a presidential press conference was a real eye-opener. How excited I was when I received my first ever, hard to get, press pass. I was prepared to ask some hard-hitting questions. To my surprise, I was struck down as soon as I got the first question out of my mouth. It appears asking the wrong question results in a dismissal. The free-for-all we witnessed at the Trump press conferences was not to be. Total control was the theme of the Biden conference. Something I learned too late. As I was being escorted out a little bird whispered in my ear and explained my sins. It seems certain topics are out of bounds. This is something that was explained at the pre-press briefing that I was unable to attend. The off-limits subjects are the entire Biden family and their business-criminal activities. Ukraine and the billion dollars vice president Joe withheld as to get his son Hunter out of trouble, and any mention of China. The border also seems to be out of bounds. Questions that are encouraged are, anything about Joe's feelings, his love for his wife and how he likes a fire in the fireplace, and how well he sleeps. With these questions, the country should rest assured that the country is in good hands.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

A young man in an expensive suit is sitting at his computer. The paged displayed is Scott's blog. He is reading intently.

Quickly he finishes reading and engages his phone.

MAN 1

You've got to read this. Go to a
blog called, Scott's Thoughts.

INT. HOME OFFICE - DAY

A young female in her pajamas is sitting at her kitchen
table. She is on her phone.

FEMALE 1

Okay, Scott's Thoughts. Got it.
I'll check it out and call you
later.

She hangs up and begins to read.

As she finishes she has an expression of disbelief.

She engages her phone.

INT. UPSCALE OFFICE - DAY

Jennifer Morris is at her desk.

On the wall behind her is a portrait of Joe Biden with the
caption, "President Joe Biden."

The phone rings.

JENNIFER

Hello. (beat)
Yes, okay, I'll check it out.

She hangs up and engages her computer.

The blog, "Scotts Thoughts," pops up. She reads.

She finishes reading and stares for a minute before picking
up her phone.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Yes, come to my office, I have an
assignment for you.

MICHAEL, a twenty-something in an expensive suit, enters.

MICHAEL

Yes, ma'am.

She does not take her eyes off the screen.

JENNIFER

I want you to look at this blog,
"Scott's Thoughts," check it out,
and find out everything you can
about this Scott guy.

MICHAEL

Yes, ma'am.

He glances at the screen before departing.

Later that day a knock on Jennifer's door.

JENNIFER

Come in.

Michael enters.

MICHAEL

I've got something for you.

JENNIFER

Okay.

MICHAEL

Scott is not Scott. He is professor
William Blatt, a political science
professor at a college in Omaha.

JENNIFER

Really. He's hiding himself.

MICHAEL

That's not unusual on the internet.
His blog is very damning for us.

JENNIFER

Yes, it is. How many followers does
he have?

MICHAEL

Over a million.

JENNIFER

That's not good.

MICHAEL

No.

JENNIFER

Do you know where he's getting his information?

MICHAEL

No, I'm still looking but he doesn't say anything that's not out there already.

JENNIFER

The problem is, he's saying it.

MICHAEL

Yes.

JENNIFER

And it must stop.

MICHAEL

Yes, ma'am.

JENNIFER

We've worked too hard to keep this out of the public consciousness.

MICHAEL

Yes, ma'am.

INT. SEDAN - DAY

On the street in a nondescript sedan sits TWO MEN in cheap suits.

EXT. WILLIAM BLATT'S CONDO - DAY

William, (Scott), a slight man in runner shape, emerges from the back of the residence riding a bicycle down the driveway.

INT. SEDAN - DAY

Without a word, man one nods to man two and they slowly follow.

EXT. COLLEGE - DAY

William arrives at a college. He locks up his bicycle in a designated area and slings his satchel over his shoulder as he disappears into the campus.

INT./EXT. SEDAN/COLLEGE - DAY

The two men stop at the curb and are met by a TWENTY-SOMETHING looking MALE carrying books.

MAN 1

Okay, he's yours.

YOUNG MALE

Got it.

The young male disappears into the campus.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Michael and three OLDER MALES in expensive suits are sitting around a conference table with the three surveillance operatives.

Michael directs his attention to the three men involved in the surveillance.

MICHAEL

Okay, gentlemen, what do you have for us?

MAN 1

Nothing we can use. He lives a pretty normal life teaching at the school.

MAN 3

I sat in on several of his classes and there was nothing radical. Pretty mundane stuff.

MICHAEL

Are we monitoring his website?

MAN 2

Yes, that's where the radical comes out.

MAN 3

A totally different person from his class.

MICHAEL

So he doesn't want the school to know his alter ego.

MAN 1

That seems to be the case.

MAN 4

(older male)

That's how we get to him.

MICHAEL

Right.

MAN 5

Threaten him with exposé.

All nod their head in agreement.

Michael returns his attention back to the three surveillance operatives.

MICHAEL

I'll leave it up to you to discreetly inform Mr. Blatt that he will lose everything if he continues messing with us.

MAN 1 - MAN 2 - MAN 3

Yes, sir.

INT. WILLIAM BLATT'S CLASSROOM - DAY

As the class ends and the students are exiting the classroom, man three approaches Mr. Blatt.

Man three gets close to Mr. Blatt's face and speaks intently.

We can not hear what is said.

Mr. Blatt's eyes widen and when man three departs, he has a scared, shocked, look.

INT. UPSCALE OFFICE - DAY

Jennifer Morris is at her desk.

A knock on the door and Michael enters.

MICHAEL

Busy?

JENNIFER

Always. What's up.

MICHAEL

Have you seen it?

JENNIFER

Have I seen what? Try talking in complete sentences.

MICHAEL

(proud)

The blog, "Scott's Thoughts," is gone.

She manipulates her computer.

JENNIFER

Good work. Is he gone?

MICHAEL

No, no, didn't have to. He scares easily.

JENNIFER

Okay. Keep an eye on him. He found some way to sneak into our press conference. Let's not let that happen again.

MICHAEL

Right.

JENNIFER

And make sure he doesn't start one of those crap blogs again.

MICHAEL

You got it.

JENNIFER

We got sloppy. We can't afford that.

MICHAEL

I'll keep an eye on things.

JENNIFER

That will be your main job. Maybe we should hire someone to keep an eye on the internet?

MICHAEL

We have friends in the tech company's, I could put someone in their office to keep an eye on things.

JENNIFER

Good idea.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lounging around the small drab apartment is professor Mitchell Ward, journalist MEGAN SPRINGER, professor FLOYD MURRAY, high school teacher, WANDA BRINKS, fireman ROSCOE REED, architect PAMELA BARNES, and musician JOE CABRAL.

ROSCOE

It's after eight, where is he? I've got to get home to the wife.

JOE

I've got a gig at nine.

MITCHELL

He'll be here.

ROSCOE

What did he say? Why did he take his website down?

MITCHELL

Don't know. He was jumpy when I saw him at school. He said he wanted to meet all of us and it couldn't be his place.

A knock at the door.

Joe goes to open the door and William Blatt rushes in looking nervous.

WILLIAM

Good, everyone is here.

PAMELA

You're making me nervous. What's this about.

JOE

Yeah, I've got to be someplace.

WILLIAM

The feds. They came to my class. Hell, they had a plant in my class.

All react shocked.

FLOYD

What, are you sure!

WANDA

Oh, God!

WILLIAM

I'm sure, that's right, a student was an informer. Put there to monitor my class.

MITCHELL

Why, because you infiltrated the press conference?

WILLIAM

Yup. That led them to my website.

JOE

And they made you take it down.

WILLIAM

Yes, they did.

PAMELA

Oh, God. Are we in trouble?

WILLIAM

I don't think so. They wanted the website down. I haven't heard from them since.

FLOYD

They don't know about the rest of us, do they?

WILLIAM

I don't know, maybe.

JOE

The government, you know they've been tapping your phone.

WILLIAM

Probably.

ROSCOE

Did they follow you here?

WILLIAM

No, I kept an eye out. Once I took the website down, I think they backed off.

WANDA

What do we do?

FLOYD

Maybe we should give up.

WILLIAM

That would be the easy, smart, thing to do.

MITCHELL

And leave what for our children?

PAMELA

A corrupt government that keeps lying to its people.

JOE

Or worse, socialism.

They all nod their heads in agreement.

MITCHELL

It could cost us everything.

ROSCOE

Or it could cost our children everything.

They all nod again.

WANDA

We need a new government. Our government needs to be voted out.

JOE

Vote them out, right, start over.

MITCHELL

That's it.

PAMELA

What?

MITCHELL

Vote them out. Our new campaign.

ROSCOE

Vote them out?

WILLIAM

Could be.

MITCHELL

Start a campaign of, vote them out. Get rid of everyone in the House and Senate no matter what party.

PAMELA

And start over?

MITCHELL

Right. Why not? How else are we going to get the China cancer out of our government?

ROSCOE

Start over with a new government, I like it.

WILLIAM

I bet the people would like it too.

WANDA

Our new campaign, vote them out, vote them out, vote them out.

MITCHELL

But how do we implement it without gaining the ire of the government?

WILLIAM

I will have to take a backseat.

JOE

I could talk to my audiences.

MITCHELL

Good, good.

WANDA

I don't think the government would take it seriously. It's so out there.

PAMELA

It is. No one would take it seriously at first.

FLOYD

It might take off, it might not.

MEGAN

A small article might get us a start. I think you're right though it wouldn't be taken seriously at first.

WANDA

But it's a good slogan that could catch on.

All nod in agreement.

WILLIAM

Well, let's put our thinking caps on and come up with ways this can get out without us getting in the government's cross-hairs again.

MITCHELL

Subtle, subtle is what we need this time.

WILLIAM

Right, we were too bold before.
Crashing the press conference was a
mistake.

PAMELA

Yeah.

WILLIAM

Let's all come up with something
and make sure you run your ideas
past one of us.

MITCHELL

Good idea. Let's be very cautious.
When this catches on, if this
catches on, the politicians will go
nuts.

WANDA

They will.

WILLIAM

Good luck everyone. Let's
discreetly keep in touch.

WANDA

Yes, let's move our meetings
around.

PAMELA

And watch our backs.

MITCHELL

Right.

Start Montage:

An article in a newspaper is titled, "What If." The first
sentence reads, "What if we restarted our government with all
new people."

Joe Cabral is on stage speaking to an attentive audience.

JOE

Our government is not for us, it's
against us! It's not ours anymore!
We need to get back to a government
of the people, for the people, and
by the people.

The crowd roars.

A student is on campus handing out flyers that read, "Vote them out - Vote them out - Vote them out!"

Students walking across campus wearing T-shirts that read, "Vote them out - Vote them out - Vote them out!"

Young people are putting up posters that read, "Vote them out - Vote them out - Vote them out."

End montage:

EXT. UPSCALE OFFICE - DAY

Jennifer Morris is at her desk scanning the computer. She comes across the city college website where professor Blatt teaches. Flipping through the pages she comes across several images of the campaign, Vote them out - Vote them out - Vote them out."

She hits her intercom.

JENNIFER
(loud)
Michael, get in here!

Michael hurriedly enters with a scared look on his face.

MICHAEL
Yes, something wrong?

JENNIFER
Look at this!

She spins the monitor around. He reads.

He mouths the words, vote them out, vote them out, vote them out.

MICHAEL
Oh.

JENNIFER
Well?

MICHAEL
It's just kid stuff. It could never happen.

JENNIFER

They're telling the students to think, we don't need that.

MICHAEL

It'll pass.

JENNIFER

Probably. Can we be sure?

MICHAEL

We've seen this stuff before. Nothing comes of it.

JENNIFER

Oh, remember the Vietnam war? Tons of money was being made and students went on a rampage, ruined everything.

MICHAEL

Oh. I guess that was before my time.

JENNIFER

Wake up. Learn your history.

MICHAEL

Yes, ma'am.

JENNIFER

I thought you got rid of that professor?

MICHAEL

I was sure we scared him off.

JENNIFER

Someone's behind this. Get your eyes on him again, find out who.

MICHAEL

This is just college kids with lots of energy.

JENNIFER

What if you're wrong? Take a look anyway.

MICHAEL

Okay.

JENNIFER

And if it's him, take care of it permanently.

MICHAEL

Oh... Yes, ma'am.

EXT. WILLIAM BLATT'S SCHOOL - NIGHT

The two men observed surveilling William on the previous occasion are sitting in a nondescript sedan.

MAN 1

Sure didn't think we would be back here.

MAN 2

Yeah. I was sure we scared him.

MAN 1

This time we'll have to make sure.

William emerges from the campus igniting a response from the two men.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)

Okay.

William mounts his bicycle and rides off. They follow.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

They arrive at a small house in a lower-income part of town.

After knocking, Joe Cabral lets him into the residence with his bicycle.

The two men stop at the curb.

MAN 1

Get a shot of the guy at the door.

Man 2 steadies his camera.

Time passes and Rosco Reed arrives and is let into the residence.

A picture is taken.

Time passes and Floyd Murray and Pamela Barnes arrive and are let into the residence.

A picture is taken.

Time passes and Megan Springer arrives and is let into the residence.

A picture is taken.

Time passes and Mitchell Ward arrives and is let into the residence.

A picture is taken.

Time passes and Wanda Brinks arrives and is let into the residence.

A picture is taken.

Time passes and the group exits the residence.

Pictures are taken.

INT. UPSCALE OFFICE - DAY

Jennifer is at her desk.

A knock at the door and a secretary shows man 1 into the office.

SECRETARY

Your appointment Miss Morris.

JENNIFER

Have a seat.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

(to the secretary)

Have Michael come in here.

SECRETARY

Yes, ma'am.

The secretary departs.

MAN 1

I'm...

JENNIFER

I don't need your name. Wait a second, I want my aide to get in on this.

A second later Michael enters and offers man 1 his hand.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

(to Michael)

We don't need the pleasantries.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

(to man 1)

Tell him what you found out.

MAN 1

We believe Mr. Blatt is still at it. We followed him to a house where it appeared he was having a meeting with several individuals.

MICHAEL

Oh.

JENNIFER

This is not good. This may be where that bull-shit slogan came from.

MICHAEL

You mean vote them out?

JENNIFER

(stern)

Michael, sometimes you're so damn slow, of course, vote them out! It's spreading all over the country!

MICHAEL

(timid)

Yes, ma'am.

JENNIFER

It has to be stopped.

MICHAEL

Yes, ma'am.

MAN 1

This is spitting in our faces.

MICHAEL

What should we do?

MAN 1

We determined who he was meeting with. They appear to be revolutionary want-a-be. We need to get serious.

MICHAEL

That is out of my abilities.

JENNIFER

Don't you think we know that?
You're dismissed.

Michael leaves the room.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

You know what to do. Make it an accident.

Man 1 nods, stands, and departs.

EXT. WILLIAM BLATT'S SCHOOL - NIGHT

A lone male is sitting in a sedan at the curb next to the school. It's a moonless night.

William emerges from the campus and departs on his bicycle.

The sedan slowly follows with its lights off. After a minute the headlights go on and the car speeds up.

As William guides his bicycle a few feet away from the curbed cars the sedan speeds up and rams William in the back throwing him over the parked cars.

The sedan speeds off.

The sedan pulls into the driveway of a large nondescript garage. The overhead door opens and it's driven in.

A man dressed in black with a cap pulled down exits the sedan and walks away. The garage door goes down.

INT. COLLEGE FIELDHOUSE - DAY

The stadium is packed. Flowers line the stage and a banner reads, "GOODBYE PROFESSOR WILLIAM BLATT,"

On stage are professor Mitchell Ward and professor Floyd Murray. Spread throughout the crowd, and exchanging teary-eyed glances are Wanda Brinks, Joe Cabral, Roscoe Reed, Pamela Barns, and Megan Springer.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

The ceremony is over and the teary-eyed group is standing by themselves near the grave.

MITCHELL

I can't believe this.

JOE

We don't know what happened. It could have been an accident.

PAMELA

I don't know. It's weird. He's been riding for years.

FLOYD

The cops found nothing. No witnesses, no vehicle with damage, nothing.

WANDA

How could someone hide a wrecked car?

MITCHELL

They couldn't. The stats tell me that ninety-seven percent of the hit and runs are solved. Most are right in the neighborhood where they happened.

ROSCOE

What does that leave us?

FLOYD

With the feds putting a spy in his class, I wouldn't put it past them.

PAMELA

Do you think they know of the rest
of us?

FLOYD

Of course, they do.

MEGAN

One of us could be next.

MITCHELL

Could be, but I doubt it. If
anything this is a warning.

ROSCOE

That fits.

PAMELA

What do we do?

FLOYD

We look out for cars like that one
at the end of the cemetery.

He points to a parked, black sedan.

They all turn and look. As they do, the sedan speeds off.

PAMELA

(shaken)

We better stop.

Mitchell takes a few steps in that direction and stares.

MITCHELL

No! William would not want that.
You can quit if you want to, but
not me.

He turns to the group.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

No one will blame you if you do.

The group shuffles and murmurs.

Megan steps forward.

MEGAN

(defiant)

Not me.

JOE

Me either.

WANDA

Nothing will change if we do.

FLOYD

We weren't careful. William wasn't careful.

MITCHELL

So we'll all be careful.

PAMELA

It's the government, they are everywhere.

MITCHELL

It's time to push harder and start a movement on every campus. Spread the word.

PAMELA

Really?

MITCHELL

It needs to spread like wildfire and thanks to the youth of the country, it will.

PAMELA

They have gone too far.

WANDA

Way too far.

They all nod in agreement.

Start montage:

A billboard close to the campus reads "Vote them out - Vote them out - Vote them out!"

Students at several different campuses are handing out fliers that read "Vote them out, Vote them out, Vote them out!"

An article in a small-town weekly newspaper reads vote them out campaign is picking up steam.

A vehicle driving down an interstate comes upon a billboard out in the middle of nowhere that reads Vote them out, vote them out, vote them out.

Graffiti on the side of a train reads "Vote them out please!"

Joe Cabral on stage at a concert speaking to a large, active crowd of young people.

JOE

Our country is a mess. We have been left a mess. It's our responsibility now! Do we leave this mess for our children?

The crowd lets out a roar.

JOE (CONT'D)

Do we continue to allow the corruption that is ingrained in our society, in our political system? Or do we fight to change it?

The crowd roars.

JOE (CONT'D)

Do we allow China to rule the day?

The crowd chants, no, no, no, no!

JOE (CONT'D)

All you have to do is vote! Vote for new! Vote for a change, vote them out, vote them out, vote them out!

The crowd roars louder.

Broadcaster on the nightly news in Omaha, Nebraska.

BROADCASTER

The campaign, vote them out, is taking hold throughout the country. Rallies are to be held in most states. Here in Omaha, a rally is scheduled for Memorial park at noon. Hopefully, it will be peaceful.

A scene of a large crowd at a park. People are carrying signs that read, vote them out, vote them out, vote them out. A banner across a stage reads the same.

A scene of a large, peaceful, crowd marching down a street in a city carrying signs that read, vote them out, vote them out, vote them out!

A scene of a large crowd in a park with snow-capped mountains in the background. A sign at the entrance reads, Rally to save America. Signs throughout are carried that read, vote them out, vote them out, vote them out.

End montage:

INT. CHAIRMAN XI'S CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Chairman Xi is holding a conference with a dozen of his aides.

A big-screen television is showing the protest in America.

After a few minutes, the chairman turns it off and addresses the men.

CHAIRMAN XI

I'm not sure what to make of this.
America has protest all the time.
Is this different?

MAN 1

They protest the weather and oil
pipelines and anything else they
have no control over.

MAN 2

Protest is a sport in America.
That's what freedom gets you.

MAN 3

Nothing will come of this.

MAN 1

Their politicians have a lock on
their elections so they don't care.

CHAIRMAN XI

(chuckles)
And we have the key.

Murmurs and laughter.

MAN 1

With our man in the White House, we have nothing to worry about.

MAN 4

Let us not be like the Americans, naive.

CHAIRMAN XI

Yes, we may have the president in our grasp, but he is old and weak.

MAN 1

His son is still getting money from us.

MAN 3

Amazing.

CHAIRMAN XI

They will fall soon.

MAN 2

They will be no problem for us soon.

CHAIRMAN XI

As long as they keep fighting among themselves.

MAN 2

Maybe we should help the chaos.

CHAIRMAN XI

Do we have men in this movement?

MAN 2

No, it is a surprise to us.

CHAIRMAN XI

How did it start?

MAN 2

We believe on the college campus. Possibly by a professor. He is dead.

CHAIRMAN XI

Did we do that?

MAN 2

No, the Americans did, the CIA.

CHAIRMAN XI

Of course. If the American people only knew.

MAN 5

I could move some of our people closer to those involved.

CHAIRMAN XI

Do we know who they are?

MAN 1

Friends of the man they killed. There seems to be several of them. We are aware of their actions.

CHAIRMAN XI

Keep an eye on them. We may want to help them.

MAN 5

Yes, sir.

CHAIRMAN XI

This could be of great benefit to us.

MAN 5

Yes, sir.

CHAIRMAN XI

Unless they succeed. Then it could cancel all our plans.

The men nod in agreement.

INT. COLLEGE HALL/LIBRARY - NIGHT

Through the darkened halls, dressed all in black, shuffles an unidentifiable figure in a long coat.

He cautiously enters a library and sits and engages a computer.

From the glow of the computer, we see this man is wearing a black stocking cap and a surgical mask concealing his face.

Through his eyes, we can see this man is Mitchell.

His voice is altered.

MITCHELL

Welcome, all of you who have signed up to fight the political system that has led our country to destruction.

INT. COLLEGE DORM ROOM - NIGHT

We flash to a crowded dorm room. All eyes are on a computer. The students are enmeshed in the zoom call.

FEMALE 1

Who do you think that is?

MALE 1

If he wasn't dead, I would think it was professor Blatt.

MALE 2

Sure sounds like something he would say.

FEMALE 2

What a shame, he was such a good teacher.

INT. COLLEGE LIBRARY - NIGHT

MITCHELL

I dedicate this movement to the one who started it all, professor William Blatt. He gave his life for the America he believed in. We will not give up. We can not give up.

INT. COLLEGE DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The room stirs.

FEMALE 1

Wow! I thought it was an accident.
That sounds like he was murdered.

MALE 3

I heard rumors. I know he was
starting a movement.

MALE 2

Vote them out, that was him?

MAN 3

Yeah, I'm sure.

INT. COLLEGE LIBRARY - NIGHT

MITCHELL

The political parties, pick one,
have stolen your future. It's time
to rid this country of those who
put themselves before the people.
Vote them out!

INT. COLLEGE DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The students chant.

STUDENTS

Vote them out, vote them out, vote
them out!

INT. BAR - NIGHT

PATRON

Yeah, that's right, vote them out.

Several patrons nod in agreement and start talking among
themselves. We see them mouthing, vote them out.

INT. COLLEGE LIBRARY - NIGHT

MITCHELL

Keep up the fight! Keep China out
of America! Now I must end this
call early the government is behind
every corner. I will be back.

With that, he ends the zoom call, turns off the computer as he looks around before creeping out of the building.

INT. UPSCALE OFFICE - DAY

Jennifer is at her desk. A knock at the door.

JENNIFER

Come in.

MICHAEL

Miss Morris.

Michael enters with a small tape recorder in his hand.

JENNIFER

Yes, what is it?

MICHAEL

My guy at Google recorded a zoom call we might be interested in.

JENNIFER

Okay.

He sets the recorder on her desk and turns it on. Mitchell's distorted voice comes on.

RECORDER

Welcome, all of you who have signed up to fight the political system that has led our country to destruction.

MICHAEL

There's more, much more.

RECORDER

I dedicate this movement to the one who started it all, professor William Blatt. He gave his life for the America he believed in. We will not give up. We can not give up.

JENNIFER

They're back?

MICHAEL

Yes, it appears so.

JENNIFER

Do you know who this is?

MICHAEL

No, not yet. I'll bet it's one of
Blatt's friends.

JENNIFER

Find out. Fast!

MICHAEL

Yes, ma'am.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Two men in cheap suits sit in a nondescript sedan in a middle-class neighborhood. Their attention is on a small house.

Wanda Brinks emerges from the residence and departs in a Toyota Prius that was parked in the driveway.

The two men follow in the sedan.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

A man and a woman sit in a nondescript sedan in an upper-class neighborhood. Their attention is on a large upscale single-family home.

The garage door opens and Pamela Barns drives off in a large Mercedes.

The man and woman follow in the sedan.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

A man sits in a van in front of a condominium complex in a poorer-income neighborhood. His attention is on a driveway leading into the complex.

Joe Cabral is observed driving an older station wagon out of the complex.

The man in the van follows.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Two men in cheap suits sit in a nondescript sedan in an upper-middle-class neighborhood. Their attention is on a well-cared-for two-story house.

Professor Mitchell Ward emerges from his residence and walks down the street. One man follows on foot as the other remains in the sedan.

After walking two blocks Professor Ward arrives at the same college Professor Blatt taught. He disappears into the campus.

The sedan arrives and the man on foot enters the vehicle.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

One man in casual attire sits in a nondescript sedan in a well-cared-for middle-class neighborhood.

A completely restored 1957 Chevy sits on the driveway.

Rosco Reed emerges from the residence through the garage. He proceeds to wash the vehicle.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

A man and a woman sit on a busy downtown street in a utility van. Their focus is on a high-rise.

Several individuals are emerging from the building most in cars from the underground parking. Megan Springer emerges from the building and proceeds to walk down the street.

The woman from the van follows on foot.

Megan arrives at a small storefront. Stenciled letters on the front window read, "The Reader - news of Omaha."

The van arrives and parks down the street. The woman enters the van.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Two men sit in a nondescript sedan parked on a tree-lined street in an older section of the city.

Their focus is on a small well-kept house crowded between two older apartment buildings.

Floyd Murray emerges from the residence and enters an older Nissan that was parked at the curb.

He departs with the two men following.

They arrive at a strip mall near the airport.

Floyd enters a door with the name Westside learning annex.

The men in the sedan park nearby and focus their attention on the building.

Start montage:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Two men are sitting in a van in the underground parking garage watching Megan Springer's vehicle.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Two men are sitting in a sedan watching Mitchell Ward's residence.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Two men are sitting in a sedan watching Pamela's Barns residence.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Two men are sitting in a sedan watching Wanda Brink's residence.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

A man and a woman are sitting in a sedan watching Rosca Reed's residence.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

A man is sitting in a van watching Joe Cabral's vehicle in the parking lot of his complex.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Two men are sitting in a sedan on the street close to Floyd Murray's residence.

End montage:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Two men are sitting in a sedan watching Pamela's Barnes residence.

The garage door to Pamela Barnes's residence and the two men in the sedan take notice as she drives off. The two men follow.

She arrives at the residence of Mitchell Ward, parks her vehicle on the driveway, and enters the residence.

The two men stop at the curb down the street.

INT. SEDAN - NIGHT

MAN 1
Let's hold back.

Man 1 engages his phone.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)
Yeah, Jim, that was Pamela Barnes... Okay, we'll hold back. This could be just a visit.

Moments later Pamela Barnes and Mitchell Ward emerge from the residence. They proceed to walk down the street towards the college.

Man one engages his phone again.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)
Okay, this could be it. The college is two blocks down.
(MORE)

MAN 1 (CONT'D)

Yes, I see that, he's dressed all in black and he's wearing a hat. We're going to jump ahead and park at the school. You stay put until we signal you.

This sedan drives off and stops at the curb in front of the college.

Pamela and Mitchell arrive and enter the school.

The sedan that was at the residence stops behind the sedan that followed them.

The four men exit their vehicles.

MAN 4

What do you think this is about?

MAN 1

I don't know. He was dressed all in black.

MAN 3

That's not normal for him.

MAN 4

Should we go in?

MAN 1

No, no. We would be spotted.

MAN 2

Yeah, it's quiet as a tomb in there.

MAN 1

Hang on. I have an idea.

He engages his phone.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)

Michael... Yes, we're on it... Yes. I want you to look at the computer and see if the zoom meeting is taking place. Okay... It is. What's the guy wearing? Okay, we got 'em. I'll come by in the morning. Okay.

He hangs up.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)

This is it. They're using a school computer.

MAN 2

They're trying to be smart.

MAN 4

Not smart enough.

INT. COLLEGE LIBRARY - NIGHT

The computer is glowing, lighting up the dark room. Mitchell, in disguise, has engaged the zoom meeting. Pamela is sitting off to one side.

MITCHELL

Good evening fellow patriots. It's time for another discussion on the state of our country.

Start montage:

Students are in a crowded dorm room are fixated on a computer screen. All are quiet.

Six working-class people are in a bar staring at an Iphone screen.

Four adults and five teenagers are in a living room with a television turned to the zoom meeting.

A crowded college bar with the zoom meeting being turned in by the bartender on a television.

BARTENDER

Quiet everyone, it's on.

The crowd goes from noisy to dead silence.

Michael, in his home, is watching intently the zoom meeting. He reaches for his phone.

End montage:

INT. COLLEGE LIBRARY - NIGHT

MITCHELL

I have something here that I discovered from 1959. It's wonderful when you come across words of wisdom from the past. This is from the Soviet leader Nikita Khrushchev. I will not read it, it's long. I'll let it roll across the screen.

The Khrushchev speech rolls across their computer screens.

INT. COLLEGE DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The students are murmuring among themselves and nodding their heads in agreement as if they have suddenly become aware.

STUDENT 1

Damn right!

STUDENT 2

Why were we not taught this?

STUDENT 3

There are lots of things kept from us. The politicians do nothing but try and control us!

STUDENT 4

Dame right!

STUDENT 5

Does anyone have anything for this bong?

Student one starts the chant, vote them out, vote them out, vote them out, and they all join in.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

The people observed earlier in the bar are all nodding agreement.

INT. SEDAN - NIGHT

In the sedan parked in front of the college, the two men are watching the zoom meeting on an Iphone. They exchange a look.

MAN 1
That's something.

INT. MICHAEL'S RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Michael is staring at his laptop.

MICHAEL
(to himself)
Damn, makes sense.

INT. COLLEGE LIBRARY - NIGHT

MITCHELL
And with that, I will leave you
with your thoughts. Remember, it's
up to you. Vote them out, vote them
out, vote them out.

INT. SEDAN - NIGHT

Man one turns off the zoom meeting.

MAN 1
That's not going to make the boss
happy.

MAN 2
Should we grab them?

MAN 1
No, no, we can't do that.

MAN 2
We're done for the night. They'll
tell us what to do next.

INT. UPSCALE OFFICE - DAY

Jennifer is at her desk. A knock at her door and Michael sticks his head in.

JENNIFER

(stern)

What is it?

He enters and slides into a chair.

MICHAEL

You saw the whole show?

JENNIFER

What a piece of crap.

MICHAEL

He makes a point. That was stuff I never heard before.

JENNIFER

(angry)

If that's what you think, get the hell out and keep walking!

MICHAEL

I'm just saying people, young people, are going to buy into this.

JENNIFER

(tense)

Idiots! I know. Don't you think I know that? That's why we got rid of the first guy.

MICHAEL

Oh?

JENNIFER

The less you know.

MICHAEL

What now? Shut off the meetings?

JENNIFER

Don't be stupid. We may have shot our wad the first time. I don't know yet.

MICHAEL

It's complicated.

JENNIFER

Maybe. Do we know who this is?

MICHAEL

Yes. The same group as before.

JENNIFER

Stupid asses. They didn't get the message.

MICHAEL

They're more resolved. Their message is spreading. I've seen billboards all over the country.

JENNIFER

Fuck! Kill them all!

MICHAEL

That would be a disaster.

JENNIFER

I know! Stupid! Get out and let me think.

She puts her head in her hands.

He quickly departs as she picks up the phone.

INT. COLLEGE DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

The Dean's office is large with two walls of bookshelves and many tributes to the Dean.

Dean JUAN GONZALES is sitting at his massive desk, a stern look on his face.

Sitting across from him, looking uncomfortable, is Professor Mitchell Ward.

JUAN

Do you know why I called you in here?

MITCHELL

No, not at all.

JUAN

Really.

Uncomfortable pause as Dean Gonzales stares at Mitchell.

MITCHELL

What!

JUAN

(calm)

Have you been breaking into the school at night?

MITCHELL

What! Breaking in, I have keys! I'm allowed to come in anytime I chose.

JUAN

Not to cause trouble.

MITCHELL

Trouble, what trouble?

JUAN

You come in and access the library's computers to blog some bullshit anti-government crap!

MITCHELL

Who told you that?

JUAN

Does that matter?

MITCHELL

Yes, it matters.

JUAN

I saw you. I could tell it was you.

MITCHELL

So what?

JUAN

So you're feeling old and you have to bring out the radical college student in you?

MITCHELL

That's not the reason.

JUAN

What then.

MITCHELL

Our country is falling. If you don't see that then you don't want to.

JUAN

You're a professor you make a good living and you have a really good retirement.

MITCHELL

So, I shouldn't care?

JUAN

I'm saying you can't do anything about it.

MITCHELL

Bullshit.

JUAN

You're lucky you have tenure.

MITCHELL

Why, would you fire me?

JUAN

I would have to. I'm getting pressure.

MITCHELL

From who?

JUAN

I can't say. I don't want trouble. I like my job.

MITCHELL

I think they killed William.

JUAN

(loud)
What? Oh, come on.

MITCHELL

William. Too much coincidence.

Pause.

JUAN

That was an accident.

MITCHELL

Are you sure?

Pause.

JUAN

I can't have this negative attention at this school. You must stop or take it away from the school.

MITCHELL

I can't stop. William gave his life. I won't come into the school anymore, but I won't stop.

JUAN

There's nothing I can do about that. You're stubborn. Just keep it away from the school.

EXT. MITCHELL'S RESIDENCE - NIGHT

In a nondescript sedan sits the same two men observed on another night outside Mitchell's residence.

Mitchell is seen at a window as he pulls back a curtain to peek out at the sedan.

Joe Cabral arrives driving his station wagon. He parks on the street and is let into the residence.

Shortly after, Joe and Mitchell are seen at the same window peeking through the curtain.

A man in the sedan makes a note on a pad.

Pamela and Wanda arrive in Pamela's Mercedes. They park in the driveway and are let into the residence.

A man in the sedan makes a note on a pad.

Megan arrives in a taxi. She is let into the residence.

The man in the sedan makes a note on a pad. He then engages his phone.

Megan, Pamela, and Wanda are seen at the same window peering out at the sedan.

Rosco Reed arrives driving his Chevy. He is let into the residence.

The man in the sedan makes a note on his pad.

Floyd Murray arrives on a bicycle. He is let into the residence pushing his bicycle.

The man in the sedan makes a note on his pad.

Time passes and another sedan with two men inside stops at the curb down the street from the original sedan.

INT. MITCHELL'S RESIDENCE - NIGHT

All are sitting in the living room, drinks in hand.

MITCHELL

Okay, let's get started. We haven't had a meeting in some time. The movement we started, vote them out, has taken on a life of its own. It's on campuses all over the country.

PAMELA

I know it's great.

MITCHELL

The people outside are the feds. Assume they know everything. I'm sure they have surveilled all of us. Maybe bugged our phones and maybe our homes.

MEGAN

They could be listening to us now.

WANDA

What are they going to do to us?

MITCHELL

Nothing, if we act first.

FLOYD

What about William?

MITCHELL

I believe they killed William because we were in the shadows.

JOE

They killed William because they could.

MITCHELL

That too?

JOE

What's going to stop them from doing the same to us?

MITCHELL

They won't do anything to us if we come out of the shadows. We should make ourselves known.

ROSCOE

How's that?

MITCHELL

I'm coming out of the closet. No more disguises no more altered voice.

MEGAN

Like William.

MITCHELL

Yes, like William.

JOE

That kinda makes sense. If you are known, they couldn't kill you.

ROSCOE

Maybe. There are always accidents.

MITCHELL

We'll all have to be careful, William wasn't.

JOE

Yeah, they took him by surprise. Who would have thought?

PAMELA

This makes sense. We were new then.

MITCHELL

So, my next broadcast will be my coming out.

FLOYD

Get ready, you'll be the leader of this movement.

WANDA

The press will hound you. They've been looking for your identity.

MITCHELL

It's time.

They all nod in agreement.

INT. MITCHELL'S RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Mitchell, dressed in a sports coat, is engaging his computer.

The zoom room comes up on the screen.

MITCHELL

Hello, followers! This is something a little different for you. Something you did not expect. The mask has come off. Yes, I am Professor Mitchell Ward and I have come out to show you how serious I am about our movement... My college is aware and they are not happy. But I have watched this country fall and doing nothing is not an option.

INT. COLLEGE DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Students are gathered around a laptop. They are excited and with this news, animated.

STUDENT 1

(female)

Oh, my God, our professor! Who would have thought?

Murmurs throughout the room.

STUDENT 2

(male)

Way to go Professor Ward.

STUDENT 3

(female)

I always thought he was cool.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

A crowded bar full of middle-aged patrons.

There are two men are in a corner table watching the zoom call.

MAN 1

It's on! Wow, look, he's not in disguise.

MAN 2

The movement is becoming more real.

Man one rushes to the bar with his laptop. He shows the bartender the zoom call. The bartender adjusts the televisions until the zoom call appears on all the screens.

After a few spattering of complaints about missing ball games, the crowd settles in to be mesmerized by the professor.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK - NIGHT

A large neon sign hovering above the street blinks several times until the zoom call displaces the advertisements.

Slowly the pedestrians take notice and stop to watch. A traffic jam ensues.

INT. UPSCALE OFFICE - DAY

A knock on the door and Michael enters.

MICHAEL

Sorry, boss, this is important.

He swings her computer around and types in and swings it back to her.

JENNIFER

What?

MICHAEL

You're not going to like this. I recorded this from last night.

Jennifer is glaring at her computer screen.

JENNIFER

That son-of-a-bitch!

MICHAEL

I know. What does this mean?

JENNIFER

(loud)

It means those bastards want a war!

MICHAEL

Turn on the T.V.

She complies.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Here.

He takes the remote and scrolls until he comes to the news about the neon sign in Times Square.

Jennifer stands and stares.

JENNIFER

Son-of-a-bitch! God damn!

MICHAEL

What do we do?

JENNIFER

What do we do, dumb ass, we fight!

MICHAEL

Oh... How?

JENNIFER

We reached out to the Dean, that didn't work.

(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

We can't kill this professor.
That's why he came out. He thinks
that will save him.

MICHAEL

Smart move.

JENNIFER

Not smart enough. That leaves his
friends open.

MICHAEL

Oh.

JENNIFER

He'll regret this.

Jennifer picks up the phone.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

(to Michael)

Get out!

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Jennifer is at the head of a small conference table. Six men
in expensive suits are in attendance.

Jennifer clicks off a television that displayed the neon sign
at Times Square.

JENNIFER

There you have it, gentlemen, it's
grown. It is now officially out of
hand.

MAN 1

How did that happen?

JENNIFER

Hackers, probably students.

MAN 2

That's amazing, now I'm convinced,
we have a problem.

JENNIFER

Yes, we do.

MAN 3

They didn't scare the first time.

MAN 1

They got bolder.

MAN 4

Who would have thought, a bunch of
lily-livered professors?

JENNIFER

So, what do we do?

MAN 1

Anything we do has to be an
accident.

JENNIFER

Right.

MAN 1

Easy to do.

MAN 4

That's right. Accidents happen just
like before.

MAN 5

Taking out another professor could
be too much.

MAN 6

Especially this one. He's got the
attention.

MAN 5

Somebody has to go. What else can
we do?

JENNIFER

One of his cohorts.

MAN 1

That would be best.

They all nod in agreement.

JENNIFER

(to man 1)

It's up to you people in the CIA.

MAN 1

It's going to have to be a good, fool-proof plan. We'll come up with something. If it works or not is the thing.

MAN 2

Do we really think this, vote them out crap is effective?

MAN 3

We learned from the past that we have to take everything seriously.

JENNIFER

That's right. Remember the sixties.

MAN 1

We were actually on top of that. The students overwhelmed us.

MAN 2

Yeah, we even shot some at Kent state.

MAN 5

That was too far.

MAN 2

We did make it look like an accident.

MAN 1

Still, too far. We'll come up with something.

JENNIFER

Okay, I don't need to know anything. Just stop this. It's gone on long enough.

They nod in agreement.

EXT. PAMELA BARNES RESIDENCE - DAY

Parked down the street are the same two men in a sedan.

A red BMW pulls into the driveway. Two middle-school-age children emerge from the residence and depart in the vehicle.

The garage door opens and Pamela's husband departs in a Mercedes. The garage door is left open.

Moments later Pamela departs in her Mercedes. The garage door closes.

INT. SEDAN - DAY

Man one engages his phone.

MAN 1
Okay, the house is clear. Next-door neighbor, Gladis, is out watering her lawn.

EXT. PAMELA BARNES RESIDENCE - DAY

A gas company truck stops at the curb in front of the residence. Two men with their gear walk towards the residence.

Looking concerned, Gladis approaches them.

GLADIS
Is there a problem? Nobodies home.

MAN 1
No, ma'am, we're just checking the connections.

GLADIS
If you need to get in, I have a key. I watch their house.

MAN 1
No, ma'am, we'll just be going in the backyard.

GLADIS
Okay.

INT. GLADIS'S RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - DAY

Gladis is at the kitchen sink washing dishes. Her window overlooks the back of Pamela's house.

She spots the two men exiting Pamela's back door. A concerned look on her face.

GLADIS

Odd.

She moves to her front window and peers out watching the men quickly depart in their truck.

After scrolling through her phone, she makes a call.

INT. PAMELA'S OFFICE - DAY

The room is vacant.

Pamela's phone is sitting on her desk.

The phone rings.

GLADIS

Pam, this is your neighbor Gladis,
ah, call me as soon as you can.

INT. GLADIS'S RESIDENCE - LIVINGROOM - DAY

Gladis continues to stare out the window before heading out her back door.

EXT. PAMELA BARNES RESIDENCE - DAY

Gladis hesitates before she unlocks and enters the back door of Pamela's residence.

INT. PAMELA BARNES RESIDENCE - DAY

Gladis is cautiously walking through the house.

Sweat is beading on her forehead. She fans herself.

She comes upon a thermostat and stops to look. It reads ninety-five degrees.

GLADIS

Whew.

Gladis reaches for and adjusts the thermostat.

LARGE EXPLOSION.

EXT. PAMELA BARNES RESIDENCE - DAY

The house is obliterated.

Fire trucks are pouring water on the remains.

The police and ambulances are present and sirens are blaring.

Police tape is in place and the neighbors are being rushed out of the area.

Pamela and her husband arrive and are kept back behind the police tape. Pamela is hysterical as her husband comforts her.

Police detective PETE MALLOY approaches them.

PETE

Is this your house? Are you Pamela and Daniel Barns?

DANIEL

Yes, that's us. What happened.

PETE

My best guess would be a gas explosion. We won't know until the arson investigation is complete.

PAMELA

They did this!

PETE

They, who's they?

DANIEL

My wife is part of a group that has been a thorn in the side of the government.

PETE

The vote-them-out-group?

PAMELA

That's right.

PETE

What makes you think this is anything more than an accident.

PAMELA

They killed our friend William.

PETE

Really. How was that?

PAMELA

He was riding his bicycle and they ran him over.

PETE

I remember that. It was deemed an accident.

DANIEL

They never found out who did it.

PETE

That's right. It happens.

PAMELA

How often does a hit and run go unsolved?

PETE

Not often, but it does happen.

A fireman comes running up to detective Malloy.

FIREMAN

We found a body!

PETE

Who was in the house?

PAMELA

No one. The kids are at school, I checked.

PETE

Someone was.

PAMELA

Wait a minute. I got a call from our neighbor Gladis. I was in a meeting and didn't get it.

PETE

What did she say?

PAMELA

Nothing. Wait, I have her message
on my phone.

Pamela produces her phone.

RECORDING

"Pam, this is your neighbor,
Gladis, ah, call me as soon as you
can."

PETE

Is that unusual?

PAMELA

Very.

PETE

Does she have access to your house?

PAMELA

Yes, she has a key. She looks after
our kids sometimes. Oh my god,
could it be her?

PETE

She lives on the left side of you?

DANIEL

Yes.

PETE

No one's home at that address. Does
she live alone?

PAMELA

Yes.

PETE

Would she have reason to be in your
house?

PAMELA

I can't think of any.

DANIEL

No, but she's welcome anytime.

PETE

So she would be comfortable going in if it was important.

PAMELA

Yeah, she called for a reason.

Detective JIM REED approaches.

JIM

A neighbor across the street saw the gas company here earlier, just before the blast. There were two employees and they went into the backyard. She said a neighbor spoke to them briefly.

PAMELA

That would be Gladis.

PETE

(to Jim)

Take the neighbor downtown and see if she can ID the men. And contact the gas company and see if they sent anyone out and if they did, why.

PAMELA

They did it.

PETE

Who, the government?

PAMELA

Yes, the government.

INT. MICHAEL'S RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Michael is eating dinner in front of his TV. The story of the explosion pops up. He sits straight up and stares, his mouth open.

MICHAEL

Oh, shit.

TV

The residence of Daniel and Pamela Barnes exploded in a ball of flames this afternoon destroying the residence. A neighbor, Gladis Walker, was killed in the explosion. A gas line is suspected to be the cause.

Michael searches through his satchel and pulls out a notebook. He turns to a page that has a heading, "Omaha 7." He stares at Pamela's name.

INT. TV STATION 42 - OMAHA - DAY

Television host Walt Ivers is sitting across from Mitchell Ward.

WALT

Good afternoon viewers and welcome to, "Good Day Omaha." I am sitting with one of the founders of the, vote them out, movement, Professor Mitchell Ward. One of the Omaha seven, as they are called. Welcome, Mitchell.

MITCHELL

Thank you, Walt.

WALT

You are the leader of a group of people who got fed up with the government and decided to do something about it.

MITCHELL

Sort of. We were started by a friend of mine, William Blatt.

WALT

And he passed away, hit on his bicycle, I believe.

MITCHELL

I believe he was murdered. They wanted to shut him up.

WALT

They?

MITCHELL

The government. He had infiltrated the presidential press conference and blogged about it.

WALT

And you and your colleagues believe he was run over because of this?

MITCHELL

That's right. The police never found a car with any damage. That's unusual.

WALT

For legal reasons I have to say the police have found this to be an accident.

MITCHELL

That's what they say and we weren't really sure until what happened to Pam.

WALT

The explosion.

MITCHELL

That's right.

WALT

And a cause has never been found.

MITCHELL

A cause has never been found and what has never been found out is who were the two men at the house just before the explosion.

WALT

It wasn't the gas company?

MITCHELL

It wasn't the gas company. And Pamela lost a dear friend.

WALT

Lucky none of Pamela's family was home.

MITCHELL

Yes, it was. Her neighbor went inside her house and triggered something meant for her or worse her kids.

WALT

And you believe these two incidences were a message to all of you?

MITCHELL

I'm sure of it.

WALT

And that's why all of you have come out in the open?

MITCHELL

That's right. Now everyone will know if anything happens to any of us.

WALT

I see. Now let's move on to your movement.

MITCHELL

Okay.

WALT

What sparked this?

MITCHELL

William was reading a speech by Nikita Khrushchev.

WALT

Really. The Soviet dictator?

MITCHELL

Yes. The speech is on our website, vote them out.

WALT

I'll have to check that out.

MITCHELL

Everyone should, it's a prophecy. It foretells what is wrong with America today and he wrote it seventy years ago.

WALT

So, you're hoping people will see this, and hopefully, we can change course.

MITCHELL

That's right. I'm afraid with the Biden administration's policies, we are at the point of no return.

WALT

Well, let's hope not.

MITCHELL

And that's why the Omaha seven was formed. People from all walks of life, who were democrats but who now realize the democratic party has captured the media and the tech industry and turned against the American people. A few are trying to control the masses.

INT. JENNIFER'S RESIDENCE - DAY

Jennifer is disheveled, sitting in her kitchen. A bottle of scotch is on the table and a half-empty glass is in her hand.

Her eyes are bloodshot she slurs her words.

JENNIFER

That bastard! Kill him!

INT. COLLEGE DORM ROOM - DAY

A packed dorm room with a crowd transfixed on the interview on a laptop. No one is moving. No one is making a sound.

INT. BAR - DAY

A crowded bar with several televisions tuned into the interview. No one is speaking. All eyes are focused on Mitchell.

INT. SUBURBAN RESIDENCE - DAY

A couple in their eighties and two school-aged children are watching the interview.

ELDERLY MALE

It's about time.

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD

About time for what, Papa?

ELDERLY MALE

It's about time the people took
back this country.

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD

Oh.

