

"New Hampshire", A Veep Spec Script

by

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LOGLINE: WHILE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE FOR THE 2020 PRIMARY, PRESIDENT SELINA MEYER VISITS HER OLD BOARDING SCHOOL TO DELIVER A GRADUATION SPEECH AND SECURE FUNDING FROM THE WEALTHY ALUMNI.

INT. HOTEL SUITE BEDROOM - DAY

First Day of New Hampshire Primary

8:15 am

Selina Meyer sits at the foot of her bed while struggling to put on her heels. Gary, who had been standing beside the bed, notices and without hesitation bends down to put them on for her. Selina doesn't react, looks toward the TV and turns the volume up on the news report playing.

NEWS ANCHOR

Entry polls in New Hampshire are favoring Senator Talbot with a 5-point lead over former President Selina Meyer and a 9-point lead over...

Selina turns the TV off.

SELINA

This should be illegal. They're setting people up to think I won't win. The primary just started, who the fuck could they even be polling?

Gary, still on his knees, looks up towards Selina.

GARY

The elderly, the very elderly, anyone who will answer the phone is a prime target. I did polling calls for years so...

SELINA

(Interrupting)

Shut the fuck up, Gary. It was a rhetorical question.

GARY

Oh, sorry.

Someone knocks on the door. Selina stands and begins pacing the room. Gary skitters to the bathroom to wash his hands.

SELINA

Come in.

Kent and Ben enter.

SELINA (CONT'D)

Have you two seen this? One week in and I'm already losing this shithole of a state.

KENT

This isn't just any shithole, Ma'am. It's a strategic shithole.

BEN

Despite being here, you could show me a map right now and I wouldn't be able to tell you where New Hampshire is.

(Beat)

I was never good at geography.

KENT

Don't forget the fine people of this state elected Jonah Ryan to congress.

Selina continues to pace.

SELINA

He's running for President right? At least we get to watch that towering doofus lose his home state.

She approaches them and stops pacing.

SELINA (CONT'D)

Did you know I went to boarding school in New Hampshire? Living here made me the woman I am today.

Kent and Ben look at each other knowingly, then back to Selina.

KENT

Regardless, we need to discuss our plan of attack.

SELINA

Right. Get Amy and tell her to...

(beat)

Fuck, I forgot she was a traitorous redcoat bitch.

KENT
Turncloak, Ma'am. Redcoats were
18th century British infantry.

SELINA
What are you Howard-fucking-Zinn?
The point is that Amy screwed us.

BEN
If it makes you feel any better,
working for Jonah is a worse
punishment than anything you could
do to her.

KENT
I can vouch for that. I considered
killing myself often during his
campaign. Dan did too.

BEN
He's caused more suicidal thoughts
than Zoloft.

Selina begins to walk out of the room.

SELINA
Forget it, we don't need Amy
anyway. I've got an idea.

CUT TO:

[MUSIC IN]

[OPENING SEQUENCE]

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPAIGN BUS - DAY

Establishing Shot.

Meyer for President (Again) Campaign Bus

Concord, New Hampshire

9:23 am

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPAIGN BUS - DAY

Selina, Gary, Kent, Ben, Dan, and Leon all sit in the campaign bus as it drives down the highway. Selina is laying down with her eyes closed while the rest of her team works. Kent approaches.

KENT

It's all set. You're scheduled to give a graduation speech today and a "Meyer for President" fundraiser on campus tomorrow night.

Selina looks to Kent and smiles proudly.

SELINA

I don't know what I pay you idiots for when I can come up with these ideas on my own.

KENT

Fleeing money off the rich alumni of your Alma mater is a pretty standard play.

SELINA

For colleges, maybe. But elite boarding schools are uncharted fundraising territory.

(To Leon)

How's my speech coming along?

Leon looks up from his laptop.

LEON

Well it's a graduation speech so there's only so many ways you can say 'follow your dreams' and 'don't stop following your dreams'. But it's almost done.

SELINA

Make sure to mention how 'nothing can stop you from following your dreams'.

Leon nods in approval and continues typing.

DAN

So what kind of dorks go to the 'Harkness Academy' anyway.

(beat)

Besides you of course, Ma'am.

SELINA

It's a prep school for the East Coast elite, so mostly sociopaths and scumbags. My parents dumped me there for four years while they went on a pleasure cruise around the Mediterranean.

Selina looks out the bus window, then back at her team.

SELINA (CONT'D)

After a heartwarming speech addressed to their kids and an extensive fundraiser on campus grounds, these fucks might just decide to throw some support our way.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEST WESTERN HOTEL - DAY

Establishing Shot.

"Jonah for President" Campaign HQ

Laconia, New Hampshire

9:45 am

AMY (VO)

You are polling dead last...

CUT TO:

INT. BEST WESTERN CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Amy, Jonah and Teddy sit around a small table. Amy and Teddy discuss strategy while Jonah distractedly plays a mobile game.

AMY (CONT'D)

It's incredible. How the fuck did you get elected to congress if people hate you so much?

TEDDY

The gun lobby helped. The NRA ran hundreds of attack ads against his opponent. Jonah's one of the few people brave enough to say "guns don't kill people, but they should".

Jonah stops playing his phone game to respond.

JONAH

If the founding fathers didn't
have the ability to shoot people
then we wouldn't be here today,
would we?

Amy and Jonah reluctantly acknowledge that's technically true. Amy gets up from her seat with a laptop and walks to Jonah.

AMY

Look, you're even polling behind
joke candidates like "Sheen the
Sheep"

JONAH

(Interrupting)

I'm losing to Sheen? That fucking
prick. Just because he's cute and
fluffy and doesn't say racial
slurs. Is that all people care
about?!

AMY

The odds of you winning New
Hampshire are slim, but if guns
made you a congressman then maybe
guns will make you president. I'll
make some calls.

Amy leaves the room, leaving Jonah and Teddy alone.

JONAH

She wants me.

TEDDY

She wants you to have an anyuserm.

JONAH

What do you know, you were
chemically castrated. You can't
sense all the pheromones in the
air.

Teddy rolls his eyes, gets up and leaves. Jonah yells to him.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Sexual tension, Teddy! She wants
me!

CUT TO:

EXT. BOARDING SCHOOL - DAY

Establishing shot.

Harkness Academy

Exeter, New Hampshire

10:30 am

Local news vans as well as several black SUV's sit outside an old New Hampshire boarding school, seemingly waiting for the main event.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL DORMITORY HALLWAY - DAY

Selina walks with the elderly Headmaster Harden on a tour of the facilities. Following closely behind are Kent, Dan, Ben and Gary.

At both ends of the hall are several camera men ensuring the event is publicized.

Selina follows closely to the Headmaster, putting on a big smile for the cameras. Dan and Kent walk as they look down at their phones busily.

They all stop at Room 180.

HEADMASTER HARDEN

And this, as I'm sure you'll remember Madame President, is your old room.

SELINA

How could I ever forget! O'l 180...

(Gestures to the door)

The girls on our floor used to call us "Club 180", on account of the groovy parties we'd throw. Just promise you won't tattle on me, Headmaster.

She lets out a hearty fake laugh

HEADMASTER HARDEN

Ah, indeed. Violation of our no tolerance alcohol policy is quite, uh, amusing.

(beat)

(MORE)

HEADMASTER HARDEN (CONT'D)

Well, I'll leave you some time to reminisce in your chambers. We'll speak again before the ceremony.

Headmaster Harden exits with Ben following behind to discuss the graduation schedule. Selina, Dan and Gary enter Room 180 away from the press. Kent takes a call in the hall.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Selina sits on her old bed, bouncing up and down to test the springs. Gary investigates the closet while Dan approaches her.

SELINA

Good to know they haven't changed the fucking mattresses since '82.

DAN

A lot of history on that bed, I imagine... And none of it good.

Gary peeks into the closet, pulls a flashlight from his bag and checks the ceiling.

GARY

(To SELINA)

Ma'am, we have a problem. There's a serious stage 4 Aspergillus mold infestation in this closet... We may have to evacuate immediately.

Selina ignores Gary's concerns, and turns to look out the window towards the courtyard below.

SELINA

I wish I could say I enjoyed my time here, but they were the worst years of my life.

DAN

I thought you loved it here? All those parties and wild nights...

SELINA

Oh, that was all bullshit.

DAN

Really?

SELINA

Yeah I made all that up. The only parties I ever threw in here were pity parties.

DAN

Were you still overweight at this time? That might be why nobody liked you.

Selina looks at Dan angrily, obviously annoyed at his remark.

DAN (CONT'D)

Um... I meant that in the nicest way possible.

SELINA

That *may* have been a part of the problem.

Gary sits on the floor of the closet, loudly fumbling through his bag for tools. DAN rolls his eyes and continues.

DAN

So what about that "Club 180" stuff?

SELINA

Didn't happen. But the girls on my floor did used to say, "Selina lives in Room 180 because when guys see her face they do a 180 and run away".

Selina does a little "180°" finger twirl to emphasize the insult. Dan laughs at the joke, but quickly realizes he shouldn't have. He tries to recover.

DAN

Wow that is cruel, even by my standards.

SELINA

(To the room)

Fuck them. Look at me now, bitches. I'm about to be the President of the United States.

(beat)

Again.

GARY approaches SELINA

GARY

Ma'am, those girls had no idea what they were talking about. My high school sweetheart was also on the larger side and she was a goddess.

SELINA

(Sarcastically)

Thanks, Gary.

GARY

Of course, Ma'am.

Gary puts his hand on her shoulder comfortingly, but she throws it off immediately.

Ben enters the dorm room, looking frustrated. He approaches Selina.

BEN

I just spent the last ten minutes trapped in conversation with Headmaster Harden. He wants you to "consider his humble request to join your future administration as Secretary of Education".

Dan gives a loud, over-the-top laugh at the suggestion. Selina looks annoyed. Gary goes back to his business in the closet.

SELINA

I'm sorry... What?

BEN

I guess he thought that your coming here was a subtle hint that you wanted him involved in your campaign.

SELINA

We better check him into a home because he must be fucking senile.

BEN

(To Selina)

You know... this might not be the worst idea.

SELINA

Oh please, Ben. Enlighten me.

DAN
 (Interrupting)
 You'll be able to secure the 80-95
 year old with erectile dysfunction
 demographic.

BEN
 (To SELINA)
 He has history with you, and he's
 respected in his field. He may be
 a prudent, bipartisan choice.

SELINA
 I can see the headlines now...
 "Selina Meyer has a hard-on for
 Harden". What a shitshow that
 would be.
 (To herself)
 Although, being the Secretary of
 Education is about as useless as
 his current job.

BEN
 He also wanted you to remember how
 gracious he's been to let you
 fund-raise here and that "it would
 be a shame if we had to cancel".

SELINA
 Is that crusty prick threatening
 me?

Ben pauses a moment.

BEN
 Yup.

SELINA
 Fuck! Why can't things just work
 the way I want them to.
 (To Dan)
 Why?!

Selina grabs Dan by the shoulders and shakes.

DAN
 Because we're terrible people and
 life is an unending nightmare?

Ben nods in agreement.

DAN (CONT'D)
 We can deal with this later. For
 now, lets just focus on your
 speech today.

SELINA

Please, my graduation speaker was a local car dealership owner. These brats should be happy I even showed up.

All four exit Room 180, with Gary stuffing a sample of mold he collected into his bag as they leave.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL DORMITORY HALLWAY - DAY

As Selina and gang exit room 180, Kent approaches with phone in hand.

KENT

Ma'am, we have a problem.

SELINA

What now?

KENT

It's Mike. He wrote another article about you for BuzzFeed.

Kent turns to show Selina his phone.

SELINA

"Here's 10 Reasons Why Meyer Can't Win. Number 4 Will Blow Your Mind"? Who reads this shit?

KENT

Young people read it. Well, they read the headlines at least.

Selina continues walking down the hall with her crew following suit.

SELINA

Mike is in-state for the primary right? Kent, I need you to hunt him down and remind him who's side he is on.

KENT

Copy that.

Gary seems confused. He whispers to Dan beside him.

GARY

It's our side, right?

Dan ignores him.

CUT TO:

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Gun Owners of New Hampshire Inc.

Concord, New Hampshire

1:15 pm

CUT TO:

INT. ALEX'S OFFICE - DAY

Amy sits across the desk from Alex Hambridge, the President of "Gun Owners of New Hampshire Inc.". The office is filled wall-to-wall with firearms of all kinds. Directly behind Alex are two crossed muskets with a stag skull in-between. Jonah paces while admiring the collection.

JONAH (VO)

Nice armory bro. Hope you didn't spend too much on all this shit. We both know that NRA chedda should be heading my way.

Jonah sits next to Amy, crossing his arms behind his head and casually puts his feet up on Alex's desk.

ALEX

Look, Jonah. I've talked with Ollie and we both agree that associating with your campaign wouldn't be prudent at this time.

JONAH

What?! Why not?! I was good enough for you fucktards last time wasn't I?

Alex stands up and begins inspecting his weaponry.

ALEX

That was a special election where you were the only candidate promoting our second amendment rights. This is different. You're too much of a risk.

JONAH

This is bullshit.

AMY

But you assured me over the phone
this meeting could help our
campaign?

Alex grabs a musket off the wall and begins cleaning it.

ALEX

Yes. Just because we can't help
doesn't mean you couldn't rile up
the gun loving people of this
state to go out and vote. I've got
friends at the ranges who could
set something up for you.

Alex approaches Jonah and hands him the musket.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Here, you can borrow this. I'll
show you how it works. It's great
for PR.

Jonah and Amy get up from their seats, and Jonah takes the
rifle. They shake hands with Alex and begin to leave.

JONAH

I am rock hard right now, is that
normal?

CUT TO:

EXT. APPLEBEE'S PARKING LOT - DAY

Buzzfeed Mobile Unit

Nashua, New Hampshire

3:00 pm

A large white van crudely labeled "Buzzfeed News" sits
parked in the lot of an Applebee's. Its doors fly open and
Mike stumbles out in a daze. He clearly just woke up. He
walks over to the nearest streetlight and begins to take a
piss.

A black rental car approaches and parks beside the van.
Kent gets out and walks over to Mike.

KENT

Hey there Woodward, or are you
more of a Bernstein? Whatever one
was more pathetic.

Mike is startled by Kent.

MIKE

Jesus! You can't just sneak up on people like that while they're doing their business.

(beat)

Fight or flight activates, you know?

KENT

You did neither of those things. You just stood there.

MIKE

Yeah, well.

(beat)

I was about to run.

Mike zips up his pants and begins the walk back to his van. Kent follows.

KENT

So, is this how BuzzFeed takes care of their investigative journalists?

Kent slaps the side of the van sarcastically.

MIKE

This primary isn't a priority, the new 'Avengers' press junket is taking up all our resources. The mobile unit is all they could spare.

KENT

Honestly, I think they've got their priorities straight.

Mike crawls into the back of the van, and comes back out with a cup of coffee in hand. He gestures to Kent, but Kent politely refuses.

Mike and Kent sit together on the back bumper of the van.

KENT (CONT'D)

We've got to talk about that article, Mike.

MIKE

Yeah I figured this was coming.

KENT

What do you think you're doing writing hit pieces about Selina? Don't you have any loyalty?

MIKE

Look, I appreciate everything
Selina has done for me but this is
my job and...

(beat)

Actually, Selina hasn't done
anything for me now that I think
about it.

KENT

She gave you a job.

Mike leans back and grabs a half-eaten snickers bar.

MIKE

(While eating)

This job pays better.

Kent stands up.

KENT

This isn't going to work Mike. I
was sent here to figure out whose
side you're on. And to deal with
you if you answer wrong.

MIKE

Are...

(beat)

Are you going to kill me?

KENT

I was going to bribe you but I
like where your head is at.

Mike raises an eyebrow and stands up too.

MIKE

Oh really? I've never been bribed
before.

KENT

And you never will again, so enjoy
it.

Kent puts his arm around Mike.

MIKE

Okay, so, what's your offer?

KENT

That's not how this works. You
tell me what you want and we can
haggle down from there.

MIKE

Uh, okay I need to think. Want to get some drinks? Margaritas are half off on Friday.

Mike gestures to the Applebee's. Kent pauses a moment.

KENT

Sure.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Establishing shot.

Franklin Pierce Memorial Auditorium

4:30 pm

VALEDICTORIAN (VO)

I now have the honor of introducing our graduation speaker.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

A large auditorium is filled to capacity with people. A handful of the small graduating class sit upon the stage in their gowns. Standing in front of them at a podium is their valedictorian speaker. The rest of the room is filled with family, friends and school faculty.

VALEDICTORIAN (CONT'D)

A woman who has pioneered what our gender is capable of. A woman who smashed the glass ceiling wide open. A woman who showed us that we can all follow our dreams. That woman is President Selina Meyer, let's welcome her!

The crowd begins to applaud loudly, more for their Valedictorian than for Selina.

Selina begins to walk towards the stage with Leon close behind holding papers in his hands.

SELINA

That bitch stole our "follow your dreams" line!

LEON

Are you sure you don't want the notes? It's not unusual for...

Selina swats the papers away before walking out to the stage. Leon picks up the papers sadly. She is greeted at the podium by the Valedictorian where they exchange some fake pleasantries.

VALEDICTORIAN

Ma'am, it's an honor.

SELINA

You were great, sweetie.

Selina gives her a firm pat on the back to shoo her off-stage, then she turns to the podium.

SELINA (CONT'D)

Class of 2020! It's strange to hear that, isn't it? They grow up so fast. It seems like just yesterday I was sitting where you all are now. At your age, I had no idea that I'd go on to have an incredibly successful political career that continues with ya'll coming out to vote!

She pauses expecting an applause break. It doesn't come.

SELINA (CONT'D)

(Clears throat)

Well, uh. Enough about me. You're the next generation of leaders, thinkers, and do-ers. Whatever you want to do, go do it. Don't be afraid to follow your...

(beat)

Hearts. Follow your hearts. Whatever your heart says just go with that. It might lead to a few ex-husbands but who's counting? Take it from me.

Selina begins to fake laugh, but freezes suddenly while scanning the crowd.

Sitting in the front row are three women roughly the same age as Selina. They're gorgeous, and they're giggling among themselves. Selina recognizes them as the girls from her floor who would taunt her.

One of them notices Selina looking and does a familiar little "180°" finger movement, the other two burst into laughter.

SELINA (CONT'D)

I... I... uh.

(beat)

I've changed quite a bit since graduating. You all will too. I wasn't always the trailblazer you see today.

Leon flips through his notes to no avail. She's off book.

SELINA (CONT'D)

In fact I used to be deeply insecure. Because of my weight or my acne or my lack of friends. I was even teased by some of the girls on my floor.

(beat)

And do you know what I would say to them today? I'd say "Look at me now bitches, I'm going to be the President of the United States. Again."

The crowd begins to clap and cheer. Selina is surprised at first, but begins to nod and wave at the crowd. She sneakily flips off the bullies in the front row.

CUT TO:

INT. BACK STAGE - DAY

Leon waits as Selina finishes her speech. She walks backstage to the sound of more applause.

LEON

That went better than expected.

SELINA

Sometimes it's good to improv. Do you think it's alright that I said "bitches"?

LEON

I mean, I wouldn't have written it but fuck it. Too late now.

Selina shrugs and continues walking.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Selina, reunited with the rest of her team, continues their walk back to the motorcade. As they walk they're approached by Headmaster Harden. They all stop.

HEADMASTER HARDEN
President Meyer, your speech was... unorthodox. But the students enjoyed it nonetheless. Thank you for taking the time out of your busy campaign to come.

SELINA
Unorthodox is my middle name. But of course, it was my pleasure to talk to these bright young kiddos. And I look forward to meeting their parents at the fundraiser tomorrow.

HEADMASTER HARDEN
Ah, yes. About that.
(beat)
May we speak in private a moment?

Selina looks to her team, then back to the Headmaster.

SELINA
Uh, sure. Lead the way.

Headmaster Harden takes Selina from the open campus to an academic building nearby.

CUT TO:

INT. ACADEMIC BUILDING - DAY

Selina and Headmaster Harden stand alone in a poorly lit hallway, nobody is around. Headmaster Harden begins to talk in a hushed whisper.

HEADMASTER HARDEN
Have you considered my proposal?

SELINA
Ben told me about it. I'm not sure if that's the best idea.

HEADMASTER HARDEN
I have dedicated my life to academia. To education. I want to help the youth of this country become...

SELINA

(Interrupting)

Yeah save that bullshit for the confirmation hearing. Just tell me why I should agree to making you my Secretary of Education?

HEADMASTER HARDEN

For two reasons. First, I would excel in the position. Second, I will cancel this fundraiser and publicly support your opponents if you don't.

Selina smiles.

SELINA

You're not as senile as you look. Fuck it, you're in.

They shake hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. APPLEBEE'S - EVENING

Applebee's Neighborhood Grill and Bar

Nashua, New Hampshire

7:45 pm

Kent and Mike sit across from each other at a corner booth of a crowded Applebee's. They order their fourth round of margaritas and continue to talk business.

MIKE

Listen, here me out. Selina is hot and all but I always thought Amy was the real bombshell of the office.

KENT

I can see where you're coming from, Mike. But Selina is a stone cold fox and you know it.

They both laugh as the waitress comes over with their drinks.

MIKE

Thanks. Hey Julie, can I ask you something?

Julie, their waitress, reluctantly humors them.

JULIE

What?

MIKE

Who are you gonna vote for this election? My friend and I here are curious.

JULIE

I don't vote.

Mike pauses, then both him and Kent laugh even harder than before. Julie walks away.

KENT

This really is all for nothing, huh?

MIKE

Why do you think I became a journalist? I feel like I'm actually *doing* something now.

KENT

I get that man. I've been thinking about making a change in my life. Maybe I'll finally get a boat and fish for lobster in Maine like I've always wanted.

MIKE

Someone's gotta do it. Why not you?

Kent reflects on this. Then moves on.

KENT

What will it take to get you back in Selina's corner?

MIKE

I really don't know. Money, I guess?

KENT

Money works.

MIKE

Actually, no, not money. How about some juicy leads for my articles.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

If you let me write stories on Selina's campaign before anyone else I can make sure they're more "friendly".

KENT

That could work. And I've got the perfect story for you to start with.

(beat)

There's a fundraiser tomorrow night for Selina's campaign at Harkness Academy. Why don't you tag along and write a piece about it?

Mike finishes his margarita.

MIKE

Deal.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Establishing shot.

Belmont Firearms and Range, LLC

Concord, New Hampshire

3:30 pm

CUT TO:

INT. SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Jonah stands beside John, the owner of Belmont Firearms and Range, as he sets up targets for Jonah to shoot at. Jonah towers over the stocky, bearded man who lays out a number of firearms for Jonah to choose from. Jonah insists on using the antique musket strung over his shoulder.

Standing behind them is Amy and Teddy, who are trying to discuss the situation while wearing noise cancelling headphones.

TEDDY

That gangly idiot is going to insist on using Chekhov's musket over there, isn't he?

(MORE)

TEDDY (CONT'D)
The last time he had a gun in his
hands he literally shot himself in
the foot.

 AMY
What'd you say?

 TEDDY
 (Louder)
I said...
 (beat)
Why don't you just take the stupid
headphones off, Amy?

 AMY
Because I know the second I do,
those tier-one operators over
there are going to start unloading
an M40 and blow my eardrums out.

 TEDDY
Okay I heard you up until
"operators" what was the rest?

Amy, frustrated, takes off one side of her headphones.

 AMY
I said that once I take off my...

Amy is interrupted by a deafening BANG. And then another,
and another. She looks to see Jonah unloading a
semi-automatic shotgun into a paper target down the range.

 AMY (CONT'D)
FUCK.

 JONAH
 (To John)
Holy. Fucking. Shit. This is
better than an orgasm.

 JOHN
You're damn right.

 JONAH
Alright give me the machine gun
now.

Amy puts her headphones back on angrily, then storms off
into the shopping area of the range. Teddy begins to take
some publicity photos of Jonah from behind.

JONAH (CONT'D)
Say hello to my little friend!
Remember that? Scarface? You guys
remember that movie?

John gives a thumbs up. Then Jonah opens fire on the target once again.

CUT TO:

INT. GUN STORE - DAY

Amy stands alone in front of the smoke grenade section of the store. She is texting rapidly on her phone as Teddy, Jonah and John enter from the range.

Teddy approaches Amy.

TEDDY
So have we figured out when to
have Jonah's speech?

Amy puts her phone into her purse.

AMY
I have to talk with John, but we
could probably put something
together for tonight. A short,
sweet rally to promote gun
violence and mayhem.

TEDDY
What could go wrong?

Jonah joins into their conversation.

JONAH
Did you guys see me out there? I
should've joined the marines when
I had the chance. I could've been
the guy that killed Bin Laden
except I would've done it ten
years earlier.

TEDDY
You would've killed Osama Bin
Laden in 2001?

JONAH
He'd be dead before he ever had
the chance to hijack any planes.

AMY
Osama didn't...

Amy begins to correct Jonah that Osama Bin Laden didn't personally hijack anything, but realizes it's not worth the effort. Instead she changes topics.

AMY (CONT'D)
Whatever. Did you talk to John about giving a speech today?

JONAH
Yeah he's cool with it as long as we promote his store at some point.

AMY
Alright I'll go talk to him.

Amy leaves.

TEDDY
Where's your musket, Davey Cockless?

Jonah looks around.

JONAH
Shit, where is that thing?
(beat)
Did I leave it back there?

Jonah wanders back to the shooting range while Teddy wonders where his life went so wrong.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - EVENING

Harkness Academy, Lot B

6:00 pm

A familiar white van drives into the school lot and parks near the entrance. Both Mike and Kent exit from the Buzzfeed mobile unit.

MIKE
Alright, we made it. Finally.

KENT
Thanks again for the ride. Rental car prices are just brutal.

MIKE
Tell Selina that if she wins, she should fight the rental lobby.

KENT

No can do. Big Rental is too powerful. Hertz doesn't fuck around.

Kent looks down at his watch.

KENT (CONT'D)

Let's get going. The fundraiser should be starting soon.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL BALLROOM - EVENING

Harkness Grand Ballroom

6:30 pm

A prestigious and expensive gala is underway. The fundraiser seems to be going very well despite how quickly it was planned. Wealthy parents, faculty and other interested individuals sit at the various tables and chat over drinks.

Selina and company have yet to arrive.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS WALKWAY - EVENING

Selina sits at a bench while Gary, Ben and Dan stand around her. They're all dressed up and are preparing for the night's main event. Selina is wearing a sleek red dress, Dan and Gary wear tuxedos while Ben is wearing the same suit from yesterday. The sound of the party inside can be faintly heard in the background.

SELINA

You don't think this dress is too sexy for the occasion?

DAN

Not at all. In fact, I don't think you're dressed sexily enough. These people are used to a higher caliber of shamelessness.

BEN

Dan, have you ever stopped and thought 'Maybe I shouldn't say this'.

DAN

No.

BEN

You should.

Kent and Mike approach.

SELINA

If it isn't dumb and dumber.
 (To Kent)
 Where'd you find my favorite
 ginger journalist?

KENT

In a van down by the river.

MIKE

A van down by Applebee's,
 actually.

SELINA

So, have you decided to hop back
 on the Meyer train?

MIKE

(Jokingly)

Guess so. I just hope this train
 doesn't take me to Buchenwald.

Nobody laughs.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Well, I'm going to go set up shop.
 We'll talk later.

Mike leaves. Selina stands up and approaches Kent.

SELINA

So, what did you offer him?

KENT

He wanted 'juicy leads' about your
 campaign before anyone else. Which
 is why he's here.

SELINA

He didn't want money?

KENT

He did briefly, then changed his
 mind.

SELINA

What an idiot.

Selina walks away, followed by her entourage.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOOTING RANGE - EVENING

A small crowd has gathered around Jonah as he is about to deliver a speech. They look like typical New England rednecks and many have brought their favorite firearms with them in solidarity. Amy and Teddy stand among the crowd watching.

Jonah stands on an elevated platform holding his musket to his right and begins speaking.

JONAH

Thank you all for being here today for this important cause. A cause which risks everything this country stands for. A cause that only I seem to care about in this campaign. It is our right as Americans to stockpile weapons, hunt animals and shoot people that put us in self-defense situations. Other candidates like Selina Meyer would love to take your guns and enslave your family. These Washington insiders want to turn you into cattle. But not me, New Hampshire, not me. When I become president I will change the second amendment so that citizens don't just have the right to bear arms but will be *forced* to do so. I want every person in this country armed and ready to fight for what's right. Vote for me to keep America free!

The crowd applauds thunderously. A few whistle and begin chanting "U.S.A, U.S.A!". Jonah is thrilled with himself and smugly begins to chant with them.

JONAH (CONT'D)

U.S.A! U.S.A.!

He lifts his musket and aims it towards the crowd jokingly. He begins to fake fire the gun at different people.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Bang, bang, bang!

The crowd loves it. He points it at Amy.

JONAH (CONT'D)
Boom! Head-shot.

He points the musket up slightly and accidentally pulls the trigger for real. The gun makes a loud explosive noise and a bullet shoots above the crowd, ricochets off the ceiling and obliterates a nearby television.

The crowd immediately panics and people scatter across the room. Jonah tries to calm them down but drops his gun in the process.

JONAH (CONT'D)
Relax dipshits, it was a misfire!

The remainder of the crowd flees the room leaving Jonah, Amy and Teddy alone.

TEDDY
What just happened?
(beat)
When did you even load that thing?!

JONAH
It's been loaded since I got it.

AMY
Jesus, you could've shot us at any point.

TEDDY
That's a shame. You wasted a perfectly good bullet that could've been used to blown my fucking brains out.

JONAH
I don't know, guys. I think the speech went well all things considered.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL BALLROOM - NIGHT

The fundraiser is going smoothly with everyone seated at their tables. Selina sits with Headmaster Harden and a few anonymous wealthy people at the main table.

Dan is at a different table with the three gorgeous women who bullied Selina back in the day. He's hitting on them.

DAN
I'm usually not into older women
but I'm willing to make an
exception for you three.

Two of the women roll their eyes and leave, but one stays.

OLDER WOMAN
You remind me of my ex-husband.
What did you say your name was
again?

DAN
Dan. Dan Egan.

She inches closer to Dan and grabs his tie seductively.

OLDER WOMAN
Well, Dan Egan, there's a reason
he's my ex.

She takes her glass of wine and pours it onto Dan's pants.
She then lets go of his tie and storms off.

DAN
Fucking bitch.

Meanwhile, Selina continues schmoozing with her table. Gary
stands behind her vigilantly.

WEALTHY MAN
Your speech yesterday was really
powerful. I know my son took your
words to heart; he wants to be in
politics as well.

SELINA
Well you tell him that if he ever
has any questions feel free to
contact me.

WEALTHY MAN
Thank you so much Ma'am. I'll be
sure he does.

Selina leans back to Gary.

SELINA
(To Gary)
I don't want to see one piece of
mail from that kid, got it?

Gary nods.

GARY

Not even a postcard, Ma'am.

Selina leans back to the table and smiles.

SELINA

I look forward to it.

HEADMASTER HARDEN

(To the table)

If I may be so bold, I must say that Selina Meyer is a one-of-a-kind woman. When she offered me a position in her cabinet as Secretary of Education, I was enamored by her foresight. She is truly destined to be in the White House again.

Everyone at the table agrees.

HEADMASTER HARDEN (CONT'D)

A toast, to Selina Meyer! Our next President of the United States!

They all clink their glasses of wine together and drink. For the first time in a long time Selina seems satisfied. But then, Kent approaches.

KENT

Ma'am, I need you for a moment.

SELINA

Not now.

KENT

It's urgent.

Selina sighs.

SELINA

(To table)

Excuse me.

Selina and Kent exit to another room.

CUT TO:

INT. SIDE ROOM - NIGHT

Kent takes Selina to the side where Mike, Ben are all waiting.

SELINA
 (Sarcastically)
 Alright who died?

KENT
 There are reports of a mass
 shooting here in New Hampshire.

SELINA
 Oh, well... Who died?

BEN
 We aren't sure yet. There isn't
 much information out. We think it
 was at a rally in Concord.

MIKE
 People on Twitter are saying it
 was at a shooting range.

SELINA
 Then whoever was there knew the
 risks.

BEN
 It's like those people who die
 climbing Everest. What did they
 expect?

Mike suddenly pulls out a notepad and pen from his bag.

MIKE
 This is a great time to get a
 story out there.

Mike clears his throat and tries to sound professional.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 President Meyer, what do you have
 to say about the tragic mass
 shooting in Concord today? What
 will you do to prevent this from
 happening again?

Selina is caught off guard a bit, but sees the opportunity
 in Mike write something that makes her look good.

SELINA
 I... Um.
 (beat)
 I think it's a tragedy, like you
 said. A senseless loss of life
 that we can no longer tolerate.
 (MORE)

SELINA (CONT'D)

It's shootings like these that remind me why sensible gun legislation will be the first thing I enact once I'm elected. My thoughts and prayers go out to the loved ones who are suffering today.

Mike writes as she talks. He finished his notes and puts his notepad away excitedly.

MIKE

That was great! I'm going to go start the article right now. I'll be in my van.

Mike leaves.

KENT

Well said, Ma'am.

Selina begins to walk away and her posse follows.

SELINA

What can I say, I'm good at my job.

(beat)

Nobody mention the shooting to anyone in there. It'll kill the mood.

CUT TO:

[ENDING SEQUENCE]

INT. BEST WESTERN CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Jonah and Amy sit at opposite ends of the table. Jonah is sleeping while Amy is on her laptop. Amy starts laughing.

AMY

Holy shit. Jonah, wake up!

She throws a water bottle at Jonah which beans him in the head. He awakes angrily while rubbing his forehead.

JONAH

Ow! What the fuck Amy?!

AMY

Come look at this!

Jonah stands up and works his way behind Amy to see her computer.

AMY (CONT'D)

Mike just wrote an article on Selina's response to a 'mass shooting' that didn't happen.

Jonah leans in closer and mouths the words of the article to himself.

JONAH

(To himself)

'Recent mass shooting at a Concord gun range'? When did that happen?

AMY

It didn't, dumbass. People must've mistaken your 'misfire' with a mass shooting. This is *amazing*.

Jonah starts to giggle.

JONAH

Oh wow, this makes her look so fucking stupid. I told you my speech went well.

AMY

Maybe I should start trusting your intuition. I'm going to go tell Teddy.

Amy leaves with her laptop. Jonah picks up the water bottle she threw, sits back in his seat and takes a swig from the same bottle.

JONAH

(To himself)

Yeah, she wants me.

[END OF EPISODE]