

Graves eyes the SECURITY GUARD hanging back.

GRAVES

The guard. Take him outside. Talk to him. I need to be alone.

Isaiah hurries to the guard as Graves opens the briefcase removing the ... Japanese SEPPUKOO SWORD from his desk.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FE DESERT - AERIAL - DAY

We SWEEP ACROSS the desert to meet a TOWNCAR on the road driving toward Graves's sprawling adobe compound --

EXT. GRAVES'S HOUSE - GRAVES COMPOUND - SAME TIME

The TOWNCAR parks as... LAWRENCE MILLS, a fastidious gay speech writer, gets out and approaches the SECRET SERVICEMEN.

LAWRENCE

Another post-apocalyptically hot day.

SECURITY GUARD

Yes, sir.

LAWRENCE (PRE-LAP)
Ramona! Where is the big guy?

INT. GRAVES'S HOUSE - SOON AFTER

Lawrence approaches Ramona, who hates him, cleaning a counter as the cook, Charlie, smiles.

RAMONA

The President is working today in his study. Door is locked.

INT. DEN DOOR - SOON AFTER

Lawrence knocks on the door.

LAWRENCE

Mr. President, it's Lawrence. Thought we'd kick around the cancer speech for tomorrow.

Start

INT. DEN - LATER ON

Lawrence enters with a SECRET SERVICEMAN, with a key, to see an empty den and an open window. They stop in their tracks.

SECRET SERVICEMAN

Jesus...

They are staring at the model of the Graves Presidential Library - the glass case has been SHATTERED by a golf club.

LAWRENCE Get Mrs. Graves on the phone.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRAVES PRESIDENTIAL LIBRARY - DA

Isaiah speaks to the Security Guard outside the library when... President Graves rashes out with his briefcase.

SECURITY GUARD

Sir.

GRAVES
Freddy. Good to see you.
(to Isaiah)
Let's get out of here, kid.

ISAIAH Nice to meet you, Freddy --

Graves yanks Isaiah toward his Prius. The Security Guard turns back toward the museum...

INT. PRIUS - MOVING - DAY

Graves gets into the car as Isaiah takes off.

GRAVES

GO!

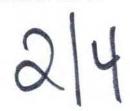
INT. GRAVES PRESIDENTIAL LIBRARY - SOON AFTER

The Security Guard enters the library. He stops. Face goes slack seeing that... Graves has RANSACKED the library...

Every photograph and mural of Graves, in the library, now has his face and head totally cut out - removed from his body...

The floor is littered with the DECAPITATED PHOTO HEADS that Graves cut out of the exhibits...

Glass cases, housing MEMORABILIA, have been SMASHED IN...



MARGARET

Tore it apart?

JACOB

As in he took a sledge hammer and destroyed the place.

Jacob shows her iPhone PHOTOS of the damaged exhibits.

MARGARET

(shocked)

My God. Richard didn't do this. He would never in a million years --

She turns to Isaiah, his face stricken with guilt.

JACOB

We have to shut it down for repairs. I'll keep you posted.

Jacob leaves as... LAWRENCE, dressed in a bathrobe and flip flops, enters, waving a speech in a binder.

LAWRENCE

Quite literally, this is the best kid's cancer speech ever written.

MARGARET

(reeling)

Not sure we're going to need it.

LAWRENCE

Tell me you're kidding.

Agent Quinn turns to Margaret, hand on his earpiece.

AGENT OUINN

They found the Presiden

EXT. GOLF COURSE - SOON AFTER

WIDE SHOT - Picking up where the opening teaser left off... sprinklers blasting... Graves has been covered in a blanket, being walked off the golf course by Isaiah toward the carts --

CLOSER - Isaiah holds the blanket over a hunched Graves, dripping wet. He grabs Isaiah's arm. Emotional.

GRAVES

I'm too close to the end not to start living. Understand?

ISALAH

(gently)

I do, sir erstand.

GRAVES (O.S.)

And I will help you get there, my friends!

GRAVES raises his arms on fire, possessed...

GRAVES

Because I'm awake now, WIDE awake!
On a mission of atonement! And I
promise you I will be, until the
day I die, your biggest advocate,
your beacon of hope, your GODDAMNED
PRESIDENT!

THE AUDIENCE rises to their feet ...

PRESIDENT GRAVES, his arm around Margaret, waves to them. Margaret waves as well. Then...

Graves turns to the CANCER SURVIVORS behind him. He hugs them, one at a time, coming to a YOUNG GIRL

GRAVES
You are such a brave little only

IN THE WINGS...

Lawrence turns to Isaiah. With a sigh, he drags his finger across the letters, B.M.E.H., above Isaiah's mouth:

LAWRENCE

Black. Men. Enter. Here.

ISAIAH

(hand to mouth)
Oh my God.

LAWRENCE

He's a monster.

ON THE STAGE ...

President Graves hugs the joung and r surjivor. She melts into his huge arms. He holds her tight y, emotion rising. Graves's eyes fill with tears, taking him by surprise.

GRAVE.

God bless you.

The girl smiles, feeling wholly comforted, and loved.

GRAVES

God bless you.

SLAM TO BLACK