

GREETINGS FROM LEBANON, KANSAS

A Film for Olivia Colman

Written by

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INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENT'S BEDROOM - MORNING

PRESIDENT ABIGAIL PRESCOTT (48) gets dressed for the day. She is the most powerful human on the planet but doesn't feel like it at the moment as she fumbles with the American Flag pin she attempts to pin to her suit. It pricks her thumb and she drops it.

ABIGAIL

Shit.

She picks it up, sucks the blood from her thumb, then finally gets the pin in place.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - RESIDENCE HALLWAY

She exits her bedroom with a sour look on her face and begins the march toward the Oval Office. A SECRET SERVICE AGENT informs his team.

AGENT 1

(into his mic)

Liberty is moving.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - WEST COLONNADE

She exits the residence and marches toward the Oval Office. Birds can be heard chirping their morning song. She greets them with a Bronx cheer. She opens the door and enters the

OVAL OFFICE

She moves to her desk, surveys it and barks in her natural British accent:

ABIGAIL

Where the hell is my coffee?

Her endearingly sweet secretary, EDWARD POPE (33), quickly enters from the Secretary's Office with her coffee.

EDWARD

My apologies Madam President. A little backed up this morning.

ABIGAIL

Then ask the surgeon general for a laxative.

He's not sure if she's kidding.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

Out.

He exits as quickly as he entered, passing Abigail's transgender Chief of Staff, KIMBERLY MCDANIELS (40). She's fearless.

EDWARD

Tread lightly...

Kimberly strides in and sits across from her friend.

KIMBERLY

I see you're gruff bright and early.

ABIGAIL

Bite me.

KIMBERLY

Have you seen the latest numbers?

ABIGAIL

You know I haven't.

KIMBERLY

Eighty-five percent approval after your first two-hundred days. Those are Mount Rushmore numbers.

ABIGAIL

It can only go down.

KIMBERLY

Or up. Just fifteen percent before we get to a hundred...I think. You're the economist, you tell me.

ABIGAIL

It's too much too soon. It'll go down. Mark my words.

KIMBERLY

The people love you. Ninety percent approval with democrats. Ninety-five with college-educated women. And sixty-four point seven percent approve or somewhat approve of a transgender chief of staff.

ABIGAIL

You ran your own poll question?

KIMBERLY

We're changing the world baby. We could have an all-gay Supreme Court by the end of your second term.

ABIGAIL

Ninety-percent with democrats is an easy layup and you know it. Democrats fall in love. Republicans fall in line.

KIMBERLY

Yeah? So when are you going to fall in love again?

ABIGAIL

(pissed)

That was a cheap fucking shot, Kim. Don't ever take it again.

Kimberly regrets crossing that line.

KIMBERLY

I'm sorry, Abbey. Really. It's just...I may have slipped that question in as well and seventy-nine percent of Americans are curious about your love life.

ABIGAIL

I love this country. And now we're married. 'Til death do us part. So stop giving me poll numbers. My job isn't to win ratings. It's to keep America alive. And for now on you address me as Madam President.

Kimberly knows her well enough to know:

KIMBERLY

This is about the Philly trip, isn't it?

ABIGAIL

Don't you have a parade to lead or something?

KIMBERLY

You promised. Remember? You said on election night--

ABIGAIL

I know. I was there. And it was stupid then and it's stupid now. Besides, it will look like I'm pandering.

KIMBERLY

Politics *is* pandering. Look, we'll go to Philly, thank the nice hometown people who put your ass in that chair, then come back and continue to move the country forward.

(looks at her watch)

You have a meeting with the Vice President in twenty one seconds. I'll see you in the cabinet room.

Kimberly gets up and walks out through the exit that leads to her office. Vice President TED PIERCE (50) enters from the Secretary's Office. He's virile and vapid. A campaign manager's wet dream.

TED

(to Edward)

I need five minutes alone with the President.

He closes the door and walks toward Abigail, who has walked around to the front of her desk.

TED (cont'd)

Madam President.

ABIGAIL

I'm going to need more than five minutes.

She pulls him toward her. They kiss and grope. She needs to work off her aggression and reaches for his crotch.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

Why aren't you hard?

She stops kissing and looks in his eyes.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

Did you just have sex with your wife?

TED

I was only thinking of you.

She pushes him away and returns to her chair. He sits across from her.

ABIGAIL
You're such a fucking asshole.

TED
It's the pilates. She saw a little
shoulder definition and feels good
about herself. What was I going to
do?

ABIGAIL
Go fuck yourself because you're
certainly not going to fuck me. At
least not today.

TED
How about I join you on the Philly
trip? I'll ring your liberty bell
just the way you like.

He flicks his tongue. She flips him the bird.

TED (cont'd)
You still don't want to go, do you?

ABIGAIL
I'd rather have my nipples pierced
with rusty pins.

TED
God, it sounds sexy when you're
vulgar. Say nipples again.

ABIGAIL
Asshole.

TED
Go. Have fun. You deserve it. Eighty-
five percent! Take in a game. You
love sports.

ABIGAIL
Right, let me stick the American
people with an enormous tab so I can
sit on my fat arse and eat stadium
dogs.

TED
Your arse is perfect. And if the
American people got a chance to know
it as well as I do they'd gladly pay
for your ticket.

ABIGAIL
I have secret service agents who will
shoot you on my command.

He smiles, gets up, and as he exits the office:

TED
Eighty-five percent!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - CABINET ROOM

The room is full. It's the most diverse cabinet in US history. There's even someone confined to a wheelchair. Abigail enters still irritated. Everyone who can stand and greets her.

ABIGAIL
Good morning everyone. Today's
meeting will be brief.

She doesn't sit, so no one sits. Ted is to her right.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
We didn't come to Washington D.C. to
talk. We came here to take action.
Everyone join hands.

They all look confused.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
Do it.

They do as commanded. Now they look concerned.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
I'm sure you're all aware of our
recent approval ratings. And, judging
by the looks on your faces, the chief
of staff has told you that I don't
give a flying fig.

She shoots Kimberly an irritated look.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
Now, squeeze the hand of the person
to your right. Come on. Give it a
good squeeze.

She squeezes Ted's hand. Hard. You can hear bones cracking.
His knees buckle.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
That's it. Keep squeezing.

She turns to her left and addresses Secretary of State LUCY CHEN (55), who is afraid to hurt Abigail.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
Am I made of glass, Lucy? Squeeze!

Lucy squeezes Abigail's hand with all her might. It hurts like hell and Abigail loves it.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
AHHH! You feel that? That is the vice-like grip of complacency. And once it has you in its grasp it will not let go until you are no more.

Everyone is writhing in pain.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
The American people don't care about poll numbers. They care about finally having a competent administration that will help make their lives better than they were the day before. They want to believe that human value and economic value are not one in the same. They want to be able to look at our flag and trust that it represents them regardless of class, gender, race, identity or religious affiliation. But most of all, it doesn't want us to be *soft* when it needs us to be *hard*!

She squeezes Ted's hand so hard he falls to his knees.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
Do your jobs. Do not get comfortable. Now, I have to pose for an historic photo with the other living presidents. Good day.

As she walks past Lucy:

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
Hell of a grip.

She swats Lucy's butt and exits into the

HALLWAY

She is met by camera-ready Press Secretary JOHN MORRIS (40). Like all good press secretaries, he knows how to play with the truth. He walks with her toward the Oval Office.

JOHN

Did you just break the vice president's hand?

ABIGAIL

(incredulous)

I don't know. Did I?

JOHN

If they ask I'll tell them it's further proof that you're the strongest president we've ever elected. Will you be throwing out the first pitch at a Phillies game?

ABIGAIL

Negative.

(dictates)

While the president is a die-hard Phillies fan she is not on their payroll. She is on the taxpayers' payroll and the taxpayers want to see her throw out the corporate money that distorts our democracy, not split-finger fastballs.

JOHN

A bit of a tongue twister, but okay.

They reach the entrance to the Oval Office.

JOHN (cont'd)

Wait, you can through a splitter?

She stares at him with a look that says, "What do you think?" Browbeaten, he walks away.

She enters and closes the door.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - LATER

Abigail is reading briefs. Kimberly enters from the door leading to her office.

ABIGAIL

Come to see the wrestling match?

KIMBERLY

Are you kidding? Miss an audience with *the* Victoria Chambers? The O.G. POTUS with a Period? She's like my equal protections drag mother.

Edward enters.

EDWARD

President Lewis is here.

ABIGAIL

(relieved)

Praise Jesus.

Former president ANDREW LEWIS (55) enters. California cool. They are all big fans of each other.

ANDREW

Madam President.

ABIGAIL

Mr. President. Thanks for arriving early.

ANDREW

(greet's Kimberly)

Nice to see you again Ms. McDaniels. Eighty-five percent. Not bad, ladies. Not bad at all.

ABIGAIL

Sorry, but I have declared this room a poll-free zone.

ANDREW

Bullshit. I would have killed for eighty-five. Hell, I did kill some people and still never inched past sixty-six. No, the party was right about you. You'll see. Eighty-five is only the beginning.

VICTORIA (O.S.)

Damn right it is.

They turn to see former president VICTORIA CHAMBERS (70) enter. Tough as nails. She and Abigail share a warm embrace.

VICTORIA

How are you dear?

ABIGAIL
Madam President. It's so good to see
you.

KIMBERLY
(gushing)
Madam President.

VICTORIA
Kimberly. My granddaughters are big
fans of yours.

They hug. Kimberly is walking on air.

VICTORIA (cont'd)
Eighty-five is a remarkable
achievement. I always say, I was the
first, but Abigail Prescott will be
remembered as the best.

A WHITE HOUSE PHOTOGRAPHER enters.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Good day, everyone. Are we ready to
take this historic photo?

ANDREW
(sighs)
Not yet.

As if on cue, former president WILLIAM ROSS (60) enters. A
dyed in the wool conservative. He hates them and they hate
him.

ABIGAIL
President Ross.

WILLIAM
I see you're still using my
furniture.

VICTORIA
She's too busy repairing all the
damage you did to our civil
liberties.

He glares at Victoria.

ANDREW
How's it going One Term?

William immediately lunges at Andrew.

WILLIAM
Fuck you Andy!

Victoria, Kimberly and Abigail try to separate them. Edward rushes in to help.

ABIGAIL
Not in my office!

The men separate.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
You want to throw hands, take it outside to the south lawn.

WILLIAM
Pansy liberal.

ANDREW
You lost to a woman.

ABIGAIL
Enough! Let's just take the god damn picture.

WILLIAM
You're lucky I even came.

VICTORIA
I'm surprised you could find the place. Did they make you valet the golf cart?

They begrudgingly line up for the photo. The photographer snaps a picture. William begins to leave.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Um, just a few more?

WILLIAM
You only get one.

ANDREW
Just like you.

WILLIAM
You prick...

William tackles Andrew, sending the two of them tumbling over the couch.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENT'S STUDY - EVENING

The TV is tuned to a down-the-middle cable news show. News anchor ASHLEY RUTTER (35) is interviewing BROOKS LANDRY (60), a red state oil baron and all-around prick.

BROOKS

America doesn't need a prime minister! It needs a president!

ASHLEY

Abigail Prescott *is* our president. She won by a landslide--one of the largest margins in election history--calling her a prime minister simply because she has a British accent is insulting.

BROOKS

The woman is un-American.

ASHLEY

(for the umpteenth time)

She was born in Philadelphia just miles from Independence Hall to British citizens and raised with the help of a British nanny who were all living here at the time. It doesn't get more American than that.

BROOKS

I didn't say she wasn't an American--which I still have doubts about--I said she is *un-American*. She sounds like Mary Poppins *and* she was educated at Oxford...

ASHLEY

...After her father was transferred to London, but she moved back here after she graduated.

BROOKS

...and not here in the U S of A. It's only a matter of time before the Union Jack is flying over the White House.

ASHLEY

Again Mr. Landry, you're grasping at straws.

BROOKS

Oh, I might be going for a lot more than that.

ASHLEY

What are you implying?

BROOKS

I'm considering a run.

ASHLEY

For president? She's only been in office six months.

BROOKS

It's never too early these days. I'll self-fund if I have to, but I don't think I'll need to. I know a lot of people who think she's---

Click. The TV shuts off. Abigail has seen enough.

ABIGAIL

Bloody wanker.

She picks up the phone.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

Get me the attorney general.

(listens)

Raj, I want you to investigate Brooks Landry.

(listens)

I don't know. He's a multi billionaire. He must be doing something illegal.

(listens)

How about someone close to him like a family member?

(listens)

What about associates, foreign friends... Jesus Raj, why can't we just do what they tried to do to me?

(listens)

You're no fun Raj, you know that?

(listens)

No. I was only testing you. You passed. Congratulations. Good night.

She hangs up then looks forlornly at a photo of she and her late husband, JAMES PRESCOTT at a Philadelphia Flyers hockey game when they were in their LATE TWENTIES. She's married to a nation but feels very alone.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - RESIDENCE KITCHEN - EVENING

Abigail eats dinner by herself as she marks up papers like a college professor grading exams.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENT'S BEDROOM

She reads a budget report in bed. Her eyes are burning. She tosses the report aside and turns off the light.

ABIGAIL
Good night, America.

EXT. PHILADELPHIA - LANDMARKS - DAY

We are in Philadelphia. We see glimpses of the landmarks that played an important role in our country's foundation. Independence Hall. Congress Hall. The Liberty Bell. Benjamin Franklin's house. Etc. We also see:

EXT. ABIGAIL'S BIRTHPLACE

It's a modest two-story in a nearby suburb. A recently erected sign declares, "Birthplace of President Abigail Prescott."

INT. CONVENTION HALL

The place is packed with cheering supporters of every stripe. Abigail is on stage, mid-speech. She's at her campaign best. This is the steady, scholarly, progressive woman who defied perception and beat the incumbent in a blowout.

ABIGAIL
...Because this isn't *my* administration. It's *our* administration. Republicans, democrats, independents...every American working together to make this the *re-united* States of America. It doesn't matter what you look like, and it certainly doesn't matter what you sound like. Everyone has a voice. Everyone has a choice. And everyone deserves credit for what we've accomplished the past two-hundred days. And we're just getting started.

The crowd cheers. She soaks it in.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
Philadelphia is the city of my birth.

Now it goes wild.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
My American dream began not far from Independence Hall. Life. Liberty. The pursuit of happiness. Those are not just my rights. Those are the unalienable rights of anyone who chooses to call this great land their home. Thank you Philadelphia. God bless you, and God bless America!

The place erupts in cheer as music blares. She exits the stage where she is met by a beaming Kimberly.

KIMBERLY
"...and it certainly doesn't matter what you sound like."

ABIGAIL
Eat shit, Brooks Landry.

INT. INDEPENDENCE HALL - ASSEMBLY ROOM - LATER

Abigail stares at the historic space with reverence as NEWS PHOTOGRAPHERS and VIDEOGRAPHERS train their lenses on her. We can see it on her face. It's not just a photo op. This place has special meaning.

INT./EXT. PRESIDENTIAL MOTORCADE

In her limo, Abigail sifts through briefing papers. Kimberly is on the phone. Abigail looks out the window. Her mood dims. Kimberly notices and looks out the window. Damn.

KIMBERLY
(to the driver)
Did we have to come this way?

ABIGAIL
It's okay. Slow down, would you?

The limo slows to a crawl. Abigail lowers her window a little to look at a memorial sign. It reads:

"James Prescott Bike Lane. In honor of Philly native and cycling enthusiast James Prescott. Pedal on. Pedal safely."

She raises the window.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

Okay.

The motorcade continues on.

INT./EXT. PRESIDENTIAL MOTORCADE - LATER

The motorcade rolls past a row of stores. Abigail spots something outside. Her eyes light up.

ABIGAIL

Stop the car!

The limo stops. Abigail exits without waiting for her security detail. Kimberly is right behind her.

KIMBERLY

What are you doing?

ABIGAIL

Eating my feelings.

Abigail sprints into her favorite

CHEESESTEAK JOINT

She enters and CUSTOMERS are shocked to see POTUS in the flesh--except for one man--the owner, DANNY (55).

DANNY

Abbey!

ABIGAIL

Danny!

They embrace.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

How are you?

DANNY

Are you kidding? One of my favorite people in the neighborhood is president. I'm doing great.

ABIGAIL
I would kill for my special.

DANNY
And I bet you'd get away with it.
It's on me.
(to Kimberly)
You want one too, miss?

KIMBERLY
Um...

ABIGAIL
Yes. All the way.

He quickly gets to work. The place is now full of SECRET SERVICE AGENTS.

DANNY
I heard you were gonna be in town.
How was the rally?

KIMBERLY
She was amazing.

DANNY
That a girl. We always knew she was
gonna be a big somebody.

ABIGAIL
Only because I couldn't say no to all
that cheese.
(to Kimberly)
Everyone would eat here when we were
kids. Danny started working here when
we were in our teens and now he owns
the place.

DANNY
Greatest job in the world.

KIMBERLY
Second greatest.

He hands them their sandwiches. The ladies quickly dig in.
Heaven.

KIMBERLY (cont'd)
Okay, I take that back. This is the
greatest job in the world.

ABIGAIL
This trip was so worth it now.

DANNY

Hey, guess who's in the john.

Before she can answer, an old buddy, BEN (48), exits the bathroom and sees Abigail.

BEN

Broad Street!

ABIGAIL

Benji?

He hurries over and they embrace.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

Oh my god. What's it been, twenty years?

BEN

Twenty-two.

ABIGAIL

How are Melanie and the kids?

BEN

They're good. They couldn't make the trip. They're still in Australia.

(a beat)

I'm sorry about Jimmy. He was such a great guy. I should have been here.

ABIGAIL

It's okay. He was very fond of you as well. What are you doing in town?

BEN

Business trip.

KIMBERLY

Wait, can we back up to when you called her, "Broad Street?"

BEN

That was her nickname when we were teenagers. Right before she moved.

DANNY

You know, after the Flyers. The Broad Street Bullies.

KIMBERLY
 (looks at Abigail,
 eyebrow raised)
 We did not know that.

DANNY
 Really? Who did your vetting?

BEN
 You see--

ABIGAIL
 Oh, please don't.

BEN
 --there was this guy, Kevin Kowalski.

DANNY
 ...Kevin Kowalski.

BEN
 A real a-hole. He was picking on this
 kid who was a little slow. Just
 merciless. So, Broad Street couldn't
 take it anymore and the gloves were
 off. Rights. Lefts. Body shots. She
 gave as good as she got.
 (to Abigail)
 Still got that scar?

She points to a scar under her chin.

KIMBERLY
 You said you fell off your bike.

Abigail takes a big, incredulous bite of her sandwich.

DANNY
And then...

BEN
 And then, he said something he
 shouldn't have said.

KIMBERLY
 What? The C word?

DANNY
 Worse.

BEN

Much worse. So she grabs the back of Kowalski's shirt like in hockey, pulls it over his head and proceeds to beat the living shit out of him.

DANNY

He never showed his ugly face around here again. Because she broke it!

Abigail's cheeks are blushed with embarrassment and covered with cheese.

KIMBERLY

What did he say? Have I ever said it?

ABIGAIL

You're still standing, aren't you?

Danny is now looking at the joint's TV. All the customers are. They can't believe what they're seeing.

DANNY

Uh, your Presidency? You may want to see this.

On the screen is Breaking News of a UFO hovering over central Kansas. It's half the length of a football field and looks like an old-school hubcap.

ABIGAIL

Oh shit.

In a flash, her secret service detail grabs her and Kimberly and whisks them into the

PRESIDENTIAL LIMO

AGENT 2

Go! Go! Go!

AGENT 3

(into his mic)

Liberty is secure.

The limo speeds away. There's panic.

ABIGAIL

Where the hell are we going?!

AGENT 2

We're taking you to Air Force One.

KIMBERLY

With that thing in the sky?! What if there are more?

ABIGAIL

Drive to the White House. Tell the Defense Secretary to round up the generals. Do it!

Everyone jumps into action.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM - EVENING

Abigail enters. Ted, Defense Secretary LINDA ESTRADA (55) and GENERALS YOUNG (65M), POTTS (55F) and KELLER (45M) are there. Everyone stands at attention until she sits.

ABIGAIL

Can someone tell me how something that large managed to slip past our watchful eye without being noticed? I thought we had a million satellites orbiting above us. Please tell me they're not all for streaming services.

GENERAL POTTS

Their technology must be far superior to ours. It's the only explanation for how they managed to get by our strategic defense systems.

GENERAL KELLER

They must have some sort of satellite jamming capability.

ABIGAIL

...Satellite jamming.

GENERAL KELLER

Yes ma'am.

ABIGAIL

Maybe they have one attached to their dashboard right next to a lady in a hula skirt. Is that the best you got?

LINDA

We're working with NASA to see if we can track its inbound path. We're also in touch with our allies to see if they've encountered one as well.

GENERAL YOUNG

We're ready to send fighter jets on your order.

TED

Do we even know if this thing is real? What if it's a hoax?

Abigail points to the live coverage on the video wall.

ABIGAIL

Does that look like a hoax?

(a beat)

Where is it exactly?

GENERAL YOUNG

Directly above Lebanon, Kansas.

GENERAL POTTS

It's the center of the contiguous United States.

GENERAL KELLER

True. But the *real* geographic center is about twenty miles north of Belle Fourche, South Dakota when you factor in Alaska and Hawaii.

Abigail shoots him an irritated look.

GENERAL KELLER (cont'd)

...Ma'am.

GENERAL YOUNG

We've secured a ten-mile perimeter around the area and we're enforcing a no-fly zone.

LINDA

On the bright side, it's been in our atmosphere since lunch and hasn't destroyed anything. Maybe they've come in peace.

The video wall catches their attention. The UFO has landed.

GENERAL POTTS

Looks like we're about to find out.

GENERAL YOUNG

We need to devise a response strategy.

(MORE)

GENERAL YOUNG (cont'd)
In the meantime Madam President, we
need to keep you and the vice
president in a secure place.

ABIGAIL
The hell you will. I'm not going to
hide in a bunker like some coward.
I'm going to Kansas.

TED
Kansas, Kansas? Or Kansas City,
Kansas?

GENERAL YOUNG
Madam President, with all due
respect--

ABIGAIL
General, any respect due to me from
this moment forward is going to be
earned. Someone's Frisbee just landed
in our yard and as commander in chief
it's my job to make peace with it or
throw it back. Get the plane back
here. We're going to Lebanon.

She rises and exits into

THE PRESIDENT'S SECRETARY'S OFFICE

Kimberly, Edward and John are there.

ABIGAIL
Get me on air in thirty minutes.

She enters the

OVAL OFFICE

She slams the door and sits on the couch to compose herself.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - LATER

Abigail addresses the nation from her desk. PEOPLE ACROSS
AMERICA are glued to their screens.

ABIGAIL

My fellow Americans. As you may know, an unidentified flying object has landed in the state of Kansas in the town of Lebanon. We have reached out to our allies around the globe and, as of now, it appears the object has arrived here alone. We do not know where it is from, nor has it made any attempt to communicate with us. But we do know this, we are not alone in the universe. I don't think I'm overstating it when I say this is the most significant event in the history of our planet, the many implications of which are a discussion for another time. This moment, however, calls for decisive action which is why I will be leaving for Kansas shortly to personally welcome our visitors and assure them that we are a peaceful nation.

INT. BAR

It's a typical American bar. A BAR PATRON watching the TV says proudly:

BAR PATRON

What a bad-ass.

His fellow BAR PATRONS agree.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE

ABIGAIL

Vice President Pierce will remain here to care for the country should something unforeseen occur. I know you're as curious as we are, but please, for your safety, shelter in place and stay as far away from the landing site as possible until we know what we're dealing with. Good night. And may God bless America.

The broadcast ends. She looks at everyone on the other side of the camera: Kimberly, Ted, Edward, Lucy, Linda, John and VARIOUS AIDES. Some applaud. Some give a thumbs up. But all look at her as if they will never see her again.

KIMBERLY

Girl...

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENT'S STUDY

Abigail and Ted are getting it on as if one of them is about to go off to war.

TED

So, just to be clear, the nuclear football isn't an actual football.

ABIGAIL

Please don't joke like that. I really need to enjoy this.

TED

You know, I was thinking...

ABIGAIL

Please don't think.

TED

...when you get back, maybe we could stay a few extra days in Davos after the G7. Just the two of us.

ABIGAIL

(surprised)

That almost sounds romantic.

TED

Yeah. I know.

He looks in her eyes like a man ready to take a relationship to the next step. She's on the verge of smiling.

He slips his hand inside her crotch and begins to jackhammer, sending her to that happy place.

FADE TO:

EXT. LEBANON, KANSAS - MORNING

We're in Lebanon, Kansas, population 218. There appear to be more signs declaring it as "The Center of the United States" than residents. Nowhere could be more heartland than here.

Five black Chevy Suburbans roar through the vacated town on its way to the landing site.

EXT. LEBANON, KANSAS - LANDING SITE

The spaceship sits on acres of empty land. There are no signs of people and not a hint of military presence.

The Suburbans come to a stop several yards away. Abigail, wearing a jacket with the presidential seal, and the Generals, in their dress uniforms, exit the vehicles and approach the ship. Two CAMERAMEN also exit and quickly set up their cameras.

THE ENTIRE WORLD IS WATCHING.

GENERAL YOUNG

I really wish we brought the tanks.

ABIGAIL

We don't want to provoke them.

GENERAL POTTS

What if they're here to provoke us?

ABIGAIL

Then they wouldn't have landed in the middle of nowhere.

They are twenty yards from the ship. A hatch opens and slowly lowers to the ground like a ramp.

Ten ALIENS exit. They look just like humans, and their uniforms look like casual-yet-fashionable space pajamas.

Leading the pack is LAR (45). He looks like the kind of man who would win teacher of the year every year. On his heels is NELG (30), a bratty little shit with a scowl.

Abigail gives the Generals the sign to stay back as she approaches the visitors. This is the most historic moment in Earth's history.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

I am Abigail Prescott, President of the United States. Welcome. We come in peace.

LAR

Adoy nah olos. Redav ekul neb raj raj.

She doesn't understand their language.

LAR (cont'd)
I'm just kidding. We speak your
language.

He has a British accent. His fellow Aliens share a good
chuckle at the her expense.

LAR (cont'd)
I am Lar, ruler of Droga.

NELG
I AM NELG!

He too has a British accent. Lar rolls his eyes.

LAR
We learned English on the way here so
you'll be able to understand us when
we say we're taking control of your
country.

He's not kidding this time.

ABIGAIL
Take control?

LAR
I believe I got that right. Guys?

He turns to his people for confirmation. They nod. A male
DROGAN, YERG (30) and an elder female, ATHELA (70), speak
up, also with British accents.

YERG
You could have also said, "occupy
your country."

ATHELA
Or, "invade."

LAR
Oooh, I do like that one.
(to Abigail)
We're here to invade your country.

NELG
We're space invaders!

ABIGAIL
Why do you have British accents?

LAR

Is that what that is? It was my idea. I had us automatically match our tone to that of your ruler. I thought it would be a welcome surprise. You know, "Hello, there! Hi. We sound just like you and your people."

ABIGAIL

(leans in, worried)

Would it be possible to change it to something else?

NELG

NO!

LAR

I'm afraid it's too late. You are the ruler of this land, are you not?

ABIGAIL

(finds her steel)

I am. And I can assure you that the United States of America will not be invaded. Not on my watch.

NELG

(to a Cameraman)

You there!

LAR

(to Abigail)

I was afraid you were going to say that.

NELG

Step away from the vehicle or you will be vaporized along with it.

The Cameraman looks to the Generals for help. They are as nervous as he is.

NELG (cont'd)

I warned you. Gunners!

A large laser canon emerges from the ship. Its tip begins to glow.

CAMERAMAN

Fuck this.

NELG

FIRE!

He runs like hell. The Generals scatter. The weapon fires and vaporizes the Suburban.

GENERAL YOUNG

God damn!

INT. BAR

All the Bar Patrons are in shock. The same guy says:

BAR PATRON

Oh shit! They got lasers!

EXT. LEBANON, KANSAS - LANDING SITE

Abigail and Lar look at each other and can tell neither of them wanted that to happen.

NELG

You have just witnessed the awesome offensive might of Droga!

INT. BAR

BAR PATRON

...And British accents!

INT. LEBANON, KANSAS - LANDING SITE

NELG

Believe me when I tell you that our defensive capabilities are just as fierce!

LAR

(to Nelg, simmer down)
Would you please...

ABIGAIL

I said we came in peace!

NELG

I heard you, and I don't care! We're space invaders!

ABIGAIL

(to Lar)
Can I have a word with you?

He agrees and she leads him away so they can talk out of earshot.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
 If you're the ruler, then why do I
 get the feeling he's in charge?

LAR
 You see, we are a democratic society
 and I won the election by the
 slightest of margins, and it was
 Nelg's father who I defeated.

ABIGAIL
 (looks at his group)
 I see. Which one is he?

LAR
 He was vaporized. It's the price you
 pay for losing an election on Droga.
 Nelg is now the leader of the
 opposition party and undermines my
 authority on a daily basis. You have
 no idea what that's like.

ABIGAIL
 Oh, I think I do.

LAR
 So, I would appreciate it if you
 wouldn't make a fuss and vacate the
 country.

ABIGAIL
 Vacate?

LAR
 We've run the numbers and there isn't
 nearly enough room for your people
 and ours. It would be a terrible
 strain on resources, so...

He gives her the "shoo" sign.

ABIGAIL
 Listen, Lar of Droga. This is my
 country. I'm in charge. And I will
 not surrender our land or our freedom
 TO ANYONE!

He finds her courage attractive.

NELG
 Gunners!

ABIGAIL

Okay, okay, okay! Let's not be so hasty. Maybe we can work something out.

Lar gives Nelg the sign to stand down, which he does in a huff.

LAR

I'm listening.

ABIGAIL

Why here? Why America? Earth is quite big. There's a lot of vacant space. Ever heard of Greenland?

LAR

Right. Well, long story short, Earth's ecology is similar to Droga's, which is only a hundred-and-one light years away. Imagine that. And it just so happens that America's ecology is *extremely* similar to ours. So, here we are. Well, not all four-hundred million of us. We're just the advance team.

ABIGAIL

Why are you leaving your planet?

LAR

We had a bit of a mishap. There was a "thing" going around and, well, Droga is no longer the prime real estate it once was.

Abigail takes a moment to let it all sink in.

LAR (cont'd)

Would it be possible to be out by the end of the week?

ABIGAIL

There are more than three-hundred-and-twenty-eight million people in this country.

LAR

So what you're saying is you need more time.

ABIGAIL

Yes, we would need more time, *if* we were leaving. But we're not.

LAR

(tries to reason)

Nelg wasn't kidding. We could vaporize millions of you with just this one ship. But we have many ships on the way. I don't want it to come to that. You have to believe me. The best I can give you is three weeks.

Abigail is stunned by the timing. She looks at the Generals, Cameramen and spot where the Suburban was. She looks at the Drogans and the vicious Nelg. She looks at the ship and its weapon of mass destruction. She thinks.

ABIGAIL

Okay. Three weeks.

LAR

Really? You'll leave?

ABIGAIL

Yes. We'll pack our things and go. America is yours. Sea to shining sea. Anything else?

LAR

(amazed)

No. Thank you.

She walks away.

LAR (cont'd)

Abigail.

She turns.

LAR (cont'd)

I wish it didn't have to be this way.

ABIGAIL

Neither do I. And it's Madam President.

She walks to the remaining Suburbans where the Generals are waiting.

GENERAL YOUNG

That's one hell of a weapon.

ABIGAIL

(pissed)

Only if they're alive to fire it.

A regretful Lar and a smug Nelg watch them drive away.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - ROOSEVELT ROOM - EVENING

Abigail and the Generals march in followed by Ted, Kimberly, Edward, Lucy, Linda, John and VARIOUS AIDES.

LINDA

What happened?

GENERAL POTTS

They told us we have three weeks to leave the country or we'll be vaporized.

GENERAL KELLER

And they zapped one of our trucks. That's an act of war.

TED

Leave the country? Just us or everyone?

GENERAL KELLER

My phone was in that truck.

Many of them groan.

JOHN

Oooh, that's the worst.

GENERAL KELLER

All my vacation photos were on there.

JOHN

You don't back them up on the cloud?

GENERAL KELLER

The cloud makes me nervous.

ABIGAIL

(has heard enough)

Maybe you can get a new one at the Apple store...so they can shove it up your ass!

She has everyone's attention.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
We are not going to be forced out of
our country.

GENERAL YOUNG
Madam President, we need to respond.
With force.

GENERAL POTTS
He's right. I think that little
shit's bluffing.

GENERAL KELLER
What if he isn't?

GENERAL YOUNG
Then the American people will know we
didn't go down without a fight.

GENERAL POTTS
(to Abigail)
It's just one ship. One sitting duck
against the full might of our air-to-
surface capabilities.

ABIGAIL
...Which is why it was easy for me to
walk away without decking that son of
a bitch. Send the drones. All of
them. Wipe those bastards off the
map.

The Generals are stoked. The room comes alive with activity.

JOHN
(to Abigail, hushed
and nervous)
They sound just like you.

ABIGAIL
(equally nervous)
Did they? I hadn't noticed.

EXT. MILITARY BASE - AIR STRIP - LATER

MILITARY PERSONNEL arm a huge fleet of unmanned drones and
prepare them for take off.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM

Abigail, Ted, Kimberly, Edward, the Generals, Lucy and Linda watch it live on the video wall.

GENERAL POTTS

(proudly)

Those are Hellfire missiles. For high-value targets.

TED

Yeah! Let's see them push us out now.

EXT. MILITARY BASE - AIR STRIP

The drones are ready to take off. But before they have a chance, they are all vaporized by a volley of laser beams with pinpoint accuracy. The Military Personnel can't believe what they just witnessed.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM

Neither can the stupefied group staring at the screen.

EXT. LEBANON, KANSAS - LANDING SITE

A large number of laser canons extend from the ship, pointing to the sky like archery bows, their tips glowing.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - BRIDGE

Nelg looks at a giant video screen with a shit-eating grin on his face. Lar is behind him, solemnly in the commander's chair.

LAR

Nice shot.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM

Abigail turns to General Young, worried.

ABIGAIL

I think we just provoked them.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - BRIDGE

More CREW MEMBERS have gathered. Nelg is in a frenzy.

NELG

We had an agreement and they attack us! I say death to them!

Many cheer. Lar does not.

NELG (cont'd)

Let's eliminate them now so we can prepare for the arrival of our people!

More cheers.

CREW MEMBER 1

I agree with Nelg. We could take advantage of the extra time. Tidy up the place.

CREW MEMBER 2

(agrees)

Some of their cities could use a good scrubbing.

LAR

No.

NELG

No?! That woman breaks her word to you and you say no? My father was right. You are weak.

LAR

They won't make the same mistake again. Not after such a convincing demonstration of your military prowess.

NELG

They wanted to kill us!

ATHELA

Lar, a Droган's word is their bond. We should also expect the same from others. It's only right that the Americans be penalized for their transgression.

He knows the elder is correct. Everyone looks to him for leadership.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM - LATER

Abigail, Ted, Kimberly, Lucy, Linda, Edward, John and the Generals discuss options as they eat pizza.

LUCY

There's always the nuclear option.

KIMBERLY

And wipe out Kansas? We won that state by twelve points.

JOHN

You want to ask them to park the spaceship in Mississippi?

LINDA

Whoever invented penne pizza is a genius.

ABIGAIL

Can I please have another slice of Hawaiian?

Someone passes her a slice.

GENERAL KELLER

How many laser cannons do you think the ship has?

GENERAL POTTS

Hard to say. A ship that large, could be hundreds.

GENERAL KELLER

We have thousands of missiles. If we fired all of them at once--

LAR (O.C.)

...We would destroy your weapons before they were even fired.

They all look up to see Lar on video wall. Nelg hops up and down behind him trying to be seen.

LAR

Hello, Madam President.

ABIGAIL

(nervous)

Hello...Lar.

LAR

We evaded your orbiting satellites. We sensed your attack before you could launch it. And we just hacked into your dining room. You are simply no match for us.

NELG

You're lucky you're not eating lasers!

He turns, swats away Nelg, then turns back to the camera.

LAR

You shouldn't have done that.

ABIGAIL

You left me with no choice.

LAR

Yes, I did. You had the choice to leave peacefully. So you leave *me* with no choice. You now have only two weeks from tomorrow to vacate the country. Anyone still here will be eliminated.

ABIGAIL

What?

TED

You mean like fired? Or like
(makes laser sound)
fired?

LAR

There will be nowhere to hide. No mountain high enough. No valley low enough.

EDWARD

(sings)
No river wide enough--
(off their glares)
Sorry.

ABIGAIL

Two weeks is not enough time to relocate more than three hundred million people. Three was pushing it. I only agreed--

LAR

--because you thought you could blow us up.

(tenderly)

I'm sorry, Abigail. You have two weeks.

He ends the video. Kimberly shifts her eyes from the screen to Abigail. She knows when a man may have feelings.

EDWARD

I just finished furnishing my condo.

ABIGAIL

Well I hope it feels like home, because we're not going anywhere. We still have allies.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

John fields questions from an anxious PRESS CORPS.

REPORTER 1

Will there be a retaliation?

JOHN

I am not at liberty to discuss our military strategy, but thanks to the president's brilliance we have seen a full demonstration of their abilities without any loss of life.

REPORTER 1

So you're saying this was all part of a plan?

JOHN

Yes. The president is playing a masterful game of chess. The Suburban and drones were simply pawns.

REPORTER 2

What do they want?

JOHN

That's not entirely clear. There's a bit of a language barrier.

(MORE)

JOHN (cont'd)
(trying to distract)
However, based on information their leader shared with the president, it's very likely that Droga is the Earth-like exoplanet we know as TOI 700 d, which is a hundred-and one light years away in the Dorado constellation.

He points to a chart of the solar system off to the side.

REPORTER 3
Does this mean there could be life on other planets?

JOHN
I think this means we shouldn't doubt the existence of Bigfoot.

This gets a laugh.

REPORTER 4
Why do they sound like the president?

JOHN
Clearly, that is what beings of a higher intelligence sound like.

REPORTER 5
President Ross is calling for President Prescott to step down for her failure of leadership.

JOHN
Oh, really? What hole was he on when he said it?

This also gets a laugh.

JOHN (cont'd)
William Ross became irrelevant the moment President Prescott crushed him on election night. He is now nothing more than a sad footnote in American history and our lives would all be better if we stopped paying attention to him.

REPORTER 6
Has the president been in touch with our allies?

JOHN

Yes. In fact, the president is on a call with other world leaders at this very moment. And as you know, they hold her in very high regard.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE

Abigail, Ted and Lucy stand in front of a large video monitor in the middle of the room. They are on a Zoom video conference with other WORLD LEADERS.

GERMAN LEADER

Are you out of your mind?! We all saw what that one ship is capable of. You're asking us to join a fight that can't be won.

ITALIAN LEADER

I must agree with the chancellor. Their technology is visibly superior to ours. Besides, I have a mess on my hands with the Vatican. Rome is going crazy. Is there a God? Did he create them too? I don't need another headache.

Everyone is shaking their heads. No one will join the fight.

ABIGAIL

I understand. But I had to ask.

GERMAN LEADER

We're sorry Madam President.

ABIGAIL

There is another matter we could use your help with. Their leader, Lar, whom I believe is somewhat conflicted, has informed us that every American must leave the country in two weeks or they will be vaporized. We're being evicted.

The leaders are stunned.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

And, um, well, we may need a new home.

Their astonishment turns into amusement.

MEXICAN LEADER
Are you asking Mexico to take in
American refugees?

Abigail knows what's coming, but:

ABIGAIL
Yes.

MEXICAN LEADER
How can I put this...?

He begins to laugh his ass off and drops out of the meeting.
Her eyes shift to the Prime Minister of Canada.

ABIGAIL
Prime Minister?

CANADIAN LEADER
Oh, hell no. We'd have to start
locking our doors. Sorry.

He drops out.

FRENCH LEADER
You have to admit, Madam President,
America hasn't exactly been kind to
refugees.

LUCY
America is a nation of immigrants.
The land of opportunity for all who
want it.

FRENCH LEADER
Once upon a time yes, Madam
Secretary. But times have changed.

LUCY
Abigail Prescott is not William Ross.
She is the most progressive president
this country has ever elected. And if
the situation was reversed she would
be at the shoreline welcoming you
with open arms.

TED
...Very strong arms.

BRITISH LEADER
I think I speak for everyone when I
say that Americans are no longer in
fashion.

(MORE)

BRITISH LEADER (cont'd)
 You're crass, bossy, intolerant and
 dangerously in love with your guns.

TED
 We'll leave the gun nuts here. The
 Klan and the other crazies too.
 They're looking for a war.

ABIGAIL
 So none of you are willing to help?
 Not one of you will take us in?

BRITISH LEADER
 Well, we didn't say we wouldn't take
any Americans.

The other leaders nod. They get where the British leader is
 going.

LUCY
 What do you mean?

BRITISH LEADER
 We want Serena Williams.

AUSTRALIAN LEADER
 (bummed)
 We were going to ask for her.

BRITISH LEADER
 Just as long as she agrees to become
 a British citizen. We need a woman
 who "kicks grass."

SWISS LEADER
 We'll take your best doctors.

GERMAN LEADER
 Oh, you sneaky bitch. Okay, well, we
 want your top engineers.

INDIA LEADER
 Can we have our computer scientists
 back?

ITALIAN LEADER
 We'll take your supermodels. Just the
 women. No, the men too.

They all start vying for the cream of our crop.

ABIGAIL

Hey! There are more than three-hundred-and-twenty-eight million of us. You can't just take a desirable few. What about the rest?

HAITIAN LEADER

Face it lady, we don't want just anyone from your shithole country.

The other leaders laugh.

ABIGAIL

Seriously, guys. This isn't funny.

EL SALVADOR LEADER

No, that was really funny.

ETHIOPIAN LEADER

I'm tweeting that out.

GERMAN LEADER

(dead serious)

I'm sorry, Madam President. If we take in millions of Americans what will we become? We won't be able to recognize ourselves. The answer is no.

All the leaders drop out at once.

TED

I don't think we're invited to the Davos trip.

He and Lucy exit, leaving Abigail in front of the blank screen.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - ROOSEVELT ROOM - LATER

Ted, Kimberly, Lucy, Linda and the Generals are seated around the table.

LUCY

This is a humanitarian crisis.

TED

It's weird being on this side of it.

GENERAL YOUNG

The aliens gotta have some sort of vulnerability. Everybody's got a soft spot.

GENERAL POTTS

I say we hit the fuckers with everything we have. At least we go down swinging.

KIMBERLY

I'm not ready to give up on the president. You don't know her like I do. She'll figure out a way.

Abigail enters. Everyone rises until she sits.

LINDA

Madam President, I can't believe not one nation is willing to help us.

ABIGAIL

Well, not everyone was on the call. I just got off the phone with the one leader who would be more than happy to have us.

CUT TO:

INT. KREMLIN - PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

The shifty RUSSIAN LEADER sits behind his desk smiling like a cat about to eat a canary.

BACK TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - ROOSEVELT ROOM

ABIGAIL

He says we'll "love it in Siberia."
Prick.

GENERAL KELLER

Shit no. I'd rather be vaporized than live under Russian rule.

LUCY

It's a large piece of land. There would be room for all of us.

TED

You can't be serious. I mean, some of us do have other options. We have to start thinking about our families.

He glances at Abigail, letting her know...he's choosing his family over her. She's not surprised.

KIMBERLY

We can't abandon the American people.

GENERAL KELLER

In three weeks there won't be an America. If a military option is off the table then we have no option. People who are able to need to get out while they can.

KIMBERLY

You mean people with money.

GENERAL KELLER

How's your Russian?

LINDA

We need to inform the people. They have a right to know and we made a promise to be transparent.

ABIGAIL

I'll address the nation tonight. I'll tell them as much as they need to know. But I'm not giving up. Anyone who is, there's the door. Bon voyage.

No one moves, but some are thinking about it.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - EVENING

Abigail again addresses the nation. PEOPLE ACROSS AMERICA hang on her every word.

ABIGAIL

My fellow Americans. I know there are many questions about events that have occurred over the past three days. Timing is of the essence, so I will be brief. Our alien visitors are from Droga, an Earth-like exoplanet just outside our solar system. The Drogans look like us and even speak English.

(MORE)

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

As far as we know, they are very much human.

(a deep breath)

Their planet is no longer inhabitable and they say the United States' ecology is the most similar to theirs. But there isn't enough room for our people and theirs, so they have asked us to leave the country peacefully.

INT. HOME - NATIVE AMERICAN RESERVATION

A group of NATIVE AMERICANS watch the address.

NATIVE AMERICAN 1

He we go again.

NATIVE AMERICAN 2

At least they're asking this time.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE

ABIGAIL

We have seen a full demonstration of their ship's lethal military power and many more ships are due to arrive. We do not have anything to match their might and neither do our allies. Therefor, we have exactly two weeks from today to vacate the United States or we will be eliminated. Rest assured, our administration is doing everything it can to prevent us from becoming refugees. But, we are also working with our allies to secure safe havens for us all should we fail.

(a beat)

In the meantime, please take care of yourselves and each other, and prepare to evacuate in a peaceful and orderly manner. God bless you. And may God bless America.

INT. BAR

BAR PATRON

Screw that bitch! I'm not going anywhere!

Other Bar Patrons cheer. They have no intention of leaving.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENT'S STUDY - LATER

The TV is tuned to a conservative cable news show called "Carter's Country with Bret Carter." BRET CARTER (45) interviews former president William Ross and Brooks Landry. Abigail watches as she nurses a drink.

BRET

Have either of you ever seen a president as weak as this one?

WILLIAM

She's an embarrassment.

BROOKS

The woman is a disgrace.

WILLIAM

I was warning the American people for six months during the campaign and every day since that phony election, Abigail Prescott is weak and a danger to our great nation.

BRET

The aliens showed a little might and she waved the white flag.

BROOKS

That's what the Brits do! Hell, how many times did we have to save them from the krauts? What did people expect?

BRET

How's this playing "a masterful game of chess?"

BROOKS

The queen just lost her queen. Check mate.

BRET

It's shameful. She's giving away our country.

WILLIAM

That's what their side does! And don't give me this bull about working with our allies to find a new home.

(MORE)

WILLIAM (cont'd)
 They don't respect her! I happen to
 know for a fact Russia is the only
 country that will take us.

BRET
 They'll turn us into commies.

WILLIAM
 Might as well. We already got one in
 the White House.

Kimberly enters.

KIMBERLY
 Turn that trash off.

She turns off the TV and sits.

KIMBERLY (cont'd)
 Shmucks. We should call the attorney
 general and--

ABIGAIL
 (cuts her off)
 I already tried. Apparently he
 doesn't "work" for me.

They share a smile.

KIMBERLY
 You did well tonight.

ABIGAIL
 Think they'll listen?

KIMBERLY
 I don't know.
 (a beat)
 When I was growing up as Kyle, I
 never felt welcomed in my own body.
 Now that I'm Kimberly, I've never
 felt more at home. This is their
 home. And it's going to take a lot
 more than a laser show and you asking
 nicely for them to give it up.

ABIGAIL
 "Give me liberty or give me death."

KIMBERLY
 I hate that you have to go through
 this alone.

ABIGAIL
I'm not alone. I have you.

KIMBERLY
I really am sorry about what I said
the other day.
(looks at the photo
of Abigail and James)
Just once I want to see *that* smile in
person.

ABIGAIL
I'll make you a promise. When we make
it out of this, I'll go on a date.

KIMBERLY
Not with the vice president.

Abigail is surprised she knows.

KIMBERLY (cont'd)
Oh, come on. I know side action when
I see it.

ABIGAIL
Well, it's over.

KIMBERLY
Good. But I'm holding you to that
promise. A real date with a really
nice guy.

ABIGAIL
When we make it out of this.

KIMBERLY
So what's your next move?

ABIGAIL
I'm not exiling our people to
Siberia. I need to find just one
sympathetic leader who can be swayed.

KIMBERLY
(thinks)
I think I know a guy.

EXT. LEBANON, KANSAS - LANDING SITE - MORNING

Marine One lands. Kimberly gets out and approaches the ship.
Lar exits the ship and meets her half way.

KIMBERLY

I'm Kimberly McDaniels, the president's chief of staff. The president would like you to come to the White House to negotiate.

LAR

Negotiations are a matter of give and take. She has nothing to give.

KIMBERLY

I've known Abigail Prescott nearly twenty years. She has a lot to give.

The chief of staff is playing matchmaker.

LAR

Why didn't she come here herself?

KIMBERLY

She's busy renting U-hauls for a hundred-million people. You want to see her or not?

He does and she knows it.

LAR

Wait here.

He begins to walk back into the ship.

KIMBERLY

Put on something nice.

LAR

What's wrong with this?

KIMBERLY

You look like a Martian Hugh Hefner.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - BRIDGE

Lar has informed his people.

NELG

Go to *them*? You fool! It's a trap!

LAR

You didn't let me finish. She's invited *us* so you could see where *you'll* be living. She's giving you the White House. The ruler's home.

Nelg likes the sound of that but is suspicious.

NELG
Where will you live?

LAR
(thinks fast)
In the Blue House. It's not as grand,
but it matches my eyes. Do you want
to see your new home or not?

NELG
(likes the sound)
The White House.

LAR
It's the most powerful one.

NELG
Very well.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - PENNSYLVANIA AVE - LATER

PROTESTERS rage outside with signs that say things like,
"No, You Leave!" "These Colors Don't Run" "Fuck the Aliens"
"No More British Invasions" "Borscht Shit! I'm No Russian"

INT./EXT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE

Abigail watches Marine One land outside. Kimberly, Lar (in
more formal clothes) and the wannabe conqueror exit.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE

Edward enters.

EDWARD
They're here.

Nelg marches past him, followed by Lar and Kimberly. Edward
stays.

NELG
So this will be my office...

Abigail is confused. She catches Lar's expression to play
along.

LAR
 Yes, I relayed to Nelg what you said
 about giving him the White House when
 you're gone.

ABIGAIL
 But--

LAR
 (quickly, to Nelg)
 Perhaps you'd like a tour. Get
 familiar with your new castle.

NELG
 What were those dainty red things
 outside?

EDWARD
 Roses.

NELG
 I hate them. I'll want them gone.

EDWARD
 Um...

NELG
 Let's go.

He marches out with Edward and Kimberly in tow.

LAR
 Sorry. It was the only way I could
 meet with you.

She nods.

LAR (cont'd)
 You wish to negotiate.

ABIGAIL
 Yes.

LAR
 What do you have to offer?

ABIGAIL
 Solutions.

LAR
 Such as...

ABIGAIL

Another planet. There are thousands of Earth-like planets out there. Some much closer to yours. The Kepler telescope--

LAR

We thought of that. We looked all over the universe. And every biophysical model we ran, every calculation--the science all pointed to the exact same place. It's why we landed exactly where we did. We listen to our scientists. Don't you?

ABIGAIL

(hates to say it)

Not always.

LAR

Honestly, I still don't understand why we could only find one place. When I learned there was life here I did everything I could to make them look harder, and every time the result was the same. A vacant America is our best chance at survival.

(a beat)

Is it so hard for you to go somewhere else?

ABIGAIL

Nobody wants us.

LAR

Somehow I find it hard to believe that nobody would want you.

He let his feelings slip. She picks up on it.

ABIGAIL

We've made a lot of mistakes recently. And now we're paying for them. There's a statue of a lady in New York harbor. She's been there to welcome anyone who seeks a better life.

LAR

I saw her. She's pretty.

ABIGAIL

Lately the world feels as if she's turned her back on them. So now it's their turn. The only country that wants us only wants us so it can dominate us.

LAR

At least you get to live.

ABIGAIL

Some life.

LAR

If there was something I could do, I would.

ABIGAIL

I thought you were their ruler.

LAR

Democratically elected. We're not a dictatorship. My power is not absolute. Is yours?

ABIGAIL

No.

LAR

Then we're both fucked.

His obscenity surprises her.

LAR (cont'd)

Your chief of staff taught us some new words during the flight. What's a dipshit?

Abigail snorts a laugh. There is a pause in the conversation. Lar looks around the room.

LAR (cont'd)

This is a big house. How many people live here?

ABIGAIL

Just me.

LAR

You're not married.

ABIGAIL

This is a negotiation. Not a social visit.

He sees a framed photo of Abigail and James. He gets it.

LAR

I lost my wife several years ago. She lost a close election to Nelg's father, Maldor. I'm certain he cheated. So I ran to unseat him. I thought if I win, I get my revenge. And if I lose, at least I get to be with my wife again. Her name was Lara. "Lar and Lara." It was silly but we liked it.

ABIGAIL

Why do you kill the losers? It's barbaric.

LAR

Some traditions are harder to erase than others. But I'm working on it.

His story makes her feel for him.

ABIGAIL

James. My husband's name was James. He died cycling to work not long after we were married. So I quit being an economist and threw myself into public policy. Now there's a bike path where he was killed. And there's a country that needs me to save it from an alien invasion.

LAR

You're a good president.

ABIGAIL

Patronize me like that again and I will kick you in the balls. You do have them, don't you?

LAR

I believe so.

(a beat)

But I'm serious. You stick up for your people. Isn't that why they voted for you?

ABIGAIL

They voted for me because they were finally fed up with the corruption of ignorant policymakers and their reality show politics. I just happened to be the smartest sounding person in the race. I don't think they were listening to what I said. They just liked the way I said it.

LAR

I noticed you don't sound like the rest of them. The accent.

ABIGAIL

I was born here to parents who weren't. To some people that makes me less American, which in some bizarre way makes me want to fight for them even more.

LAR

I'm sure your people know you're a fighter. Lara was.

ABIGAIL

I'm sure she was.

Edward, Kimberly and Nelg return.

EDWARD

He wouldn't let us show him the bowling alley.

NELG

I've seen more than enough. It's primitive, but I can work with it. When are you leaving?

ABIGAIL

I'm not.

NELG

Then you'll be the first thing I remove...with laser precision. Goodbye.

He walks out, followed by Edward. Lar discretely hands Abigail a small communication device.

LAR

I'll contact you.

She quickly tucks it away. He exits. Kimberly approaches.

KIMBERLY
What did he say?

ABIGAIL
There's hope.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - BRIDGE - LATER

Lar and Nelg return.

ATHELA
How was the tour?

LAR
Excellent.

NELG
The White House has wings but it
can't fly. I mean, really. What the
fuck?

The others are confused by his expression.

LAR
I'll explain later.

NELG
I can't wait to be rid of these
irritants.

A CREW MEMBER gets their attention.

CREW MEMBER 1
...About that. It doesn't seem like
they're leaving.

He motions for them to join him at the giant screen. On it,
we see different video views of LIFE AS NORMAL in America.
No one appears to be evacuating.

CREW MEMBER 1 (cont'd)
No panic. No fleeing. They're just
going about their business.

NELG
Imbeciles. Faced with the threat of
certain death and they don't take it
seriously. We'll kill them all. Right
along with their pig-headed leader.

LAR

No!

Everyone looks at him, surprised by his protective tone. He thinks fast.

LAR (cont'd)

They need to know we're serious so let's give them a push. In twenty minutes we'll vaporize the...Statue of Liberty.

NELG

Why not now?

LAR

I have to go to the bathroom and I don't want to miss it.

NELG

It's going to take you twenty minutes to--

LAR

I haven't cleared my system since we left home and now I really have to go! Does the bathroom have air purification spray?!

CREW MEMBER 3

Yes sir!

LAR

Good!

He hurries off. Nelg commands the crew.

NELG

Set the coordinates. Ready the weapon.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - ROOSEVELT ROOM

Abigail, Kimberly, Linda, Lucy and the Generals are debating.

LUCY

Read the transcript. She didn't say leave, she said prepare to leave.

GENERAL POTTS
Then she should have been more
direct. We need to evacuate.

LINDA
To where?

GENERAL POTTS
You know where.

LUCY
That's a non-starter. And we haven't
confirmed the rumor. Let's take
another run at Canada.

GENERAL YOUNG
They're fortifying the northern
border with everything they have. Now
they decide to get tough.

A phone rings. The tone is unfamiliar. Almost galactic.
Everyone turns to the source. Abigail's pocket. It's the
device Lar gave her.

ABIGAIL
(thinks fast)
It's my new alarm. To remind me to
take my pill.

KIMBERLY
What pill?

ABIGAIL
(rises quickly)
The one that relaxes me!

She quickly exits, crosses the hall and enters the

OVAL OFFICE

She answers.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
Hello?

Lar is in the

SHIP'S BATHROOM

LAR
(urgent)
Are their people at the Statue of
Liberty?

ABIGAIL

What?

LAR

We're going to vaporize the Statue of Liberty in less than twenty minutes. Are people there?

ABIGAIL

It's a major tourist attraction. So yes, there are probably people inside.

LAR

Get them out.

ABIGAIL

Why are you doing this?

LAR

Because your citizens are not taking us seriously! Please.

ABIGAIL

Why her? Can't you choose something everybody hates? Like Yankee Stadium?

LAR

Get them out now. Time is ticking.

ABIGAIL

Oh my god.

(then)

Why are you telling me this?

LAR

Because I care.

He hangs up.

ABIGAIL

Edward!

She rushes off.

He thinks to leave the bathroom then decides to actually go to the bathroom.

EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY

Panicked TOURISTS begin running out of the statue.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - BRIDGE

Lar enters the bridge. Nelg is furious as he points to the screen.

NELG
They're running out!

LAR
What?

On the screen they can see Tourists running out.

NELG
There are people fleeing the statue.
Look!

LAR
Then it's not really a statue, now is it? It's absurd. What kind of statue has people inside it? It's clearly more like a home.

NELG
Are you serious?

LAR
We have statues on Droga. How many have people inside them? Zero. They should have called it the House of Liberty, or--

He looks to the others for help.

YERG
Dwelling.

ATHELA
Building.

CREW MEMBER 1
Domicile?

CREW MEMBER 2
What about "Abode of Liberty."

LAR
Right. Good. Anyone else?

He's stalling for time.

NELG
Can we just destroy it now please!

Lar looks at the screen. No more people are fleeing.

LAR
Very well.

NELG
Fire!

And just like that, the Statue of Liberty is vaporized.

LAR
Excellent work everyone. As you were.

NELG
Wait a minute. Why were they fleeing?

LAR
It's obvious, isn't it? Some people are taking our notice of eviction more serious than others. Now they all will.

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

The exodus has begun. AVERAGE AMERICANS pack what they can into their cars. A panicked WOMAN asks her HUSBAND:

WOMAN
Where are we going?

MAN
I don't know.

EXT. ROADWAY

Vehicles jam up major road ways. Horns honk. People shout.

INT. AIRPORT

AVERAGE AMERICANS pile in only to discover all international flights have been canceled, except for Moscow.

INT. BAR

Everyone is leaving except for our favorite Bar Patron.

BAR PATRON
Where's everyone going? Fuck this.
I'm staying. More beer for me.

EXT. CANADIAN BORDER

AVERAGE AMERICANS are turned away by CANADIAN TROOPS.

EXT. EXECUTIVE AIRFIELD

Limos and luxury cars arrive by the dozens as WEALTHY AMERICANS rush to board their private jets, many of which taxi to take off. A WEALTHY MAN and his WEALTHY WIFE rush to their jet and its PILOT.

PILOT

Where are we going?

WEALTHY MAN

The house in St. Bart's.

EXT. HUGE MANSION

A WEALTHY COUPLE boards their private helicopter.

EXT. LUXURY SEAPORT

WEALTHY AMERICANS rush to their luxury yachts as dozens of them set sail for safer havens.

EXT. MEXICO BORDER WALL - U.S. SIDE

An AVERAGE AMERICAN FAMILY with whatever they could carry stands in front of a wall that stretches for miles.

FATHER

How the fuck do we get out?

INT. WHITE HOUSE - WEST WING HALLWAY

STAFFERS and AIDES hurry about. Abigail is on her way to the Vice President's Office. She is stopped by Edward and John.

EDWARD

There you are. The governors of Hawaii and Puerto Rico want to know if they have to evacuate too.

ABIGAIL

I don't know. Lar hasn't been that specific.

JOHN
Technically, they landed in the
middle of the contiguous U.S. Had
they landed near Belle Fourche--

ABIGAIL
(cuts him off)
I know! I'll ask. It could present us
with some options.

They look at her. There's something else.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
What?

EDWARD
Alaska has been granted asylum by
Canada.

ABIGAIL
All of it?

They nod.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
Well, it's not like it was ever
really part of the country.

EDWARD
No major sports teams...

JOHN
Sometimes I ever forget it's there.

ABIGAIL
Okay. Anything else?

They shake their heads and move on. She approaches the VP's
office. Ted exits with a large travel bag. He's busted.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
Going somewhere?

TED
I got kids.

ABIGAIL
You're going to abandon your country?

TED
What country? It's over. We're
heading to the house in Belize. The
one in Fiji is yours if you want it.

ABIGAIL
You fucking coward.

Ted's WIFE and KIDS turn the corner.

TED'S WIFE
Ted. We have to go.

Abigail shoves Ted up against the wall. He thinks she's going to deck him. Instead, she kisses him hard and rubs his crotch.

ABIGAIL
Have a nice flight.

She walks away leaving Ted with a lot of explaining to do.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENT'S STUDY

Abigail enters. She uses the device to call Lar.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - LAR'S ROOM

Lar is alone. He eagerly answers the call.

LAR
Hi.

ABIGAIL
Why did you warn me about the Statue of Liberty?

LAR
I told you. Because I care.

ABIGAIL
If you really cared, you'd man up and tell your people not one American gets vaporized. It's going to be impossible to get everyone out in time.

LAR
I don't know if I can do that.

ABIGAIL
Jesus, Lar! Get a fucking backbone or millions of innocent people are going to die! Is that what you really want?

LAR

No! No, of course not. But that's what we decided. There's a senate and a high council, constituents... It's not all up to me.

ABIGAIL

Is anything? Seriously. Why would anyone want to be ruler on your planet if losing means death and winning means you have virtually no power?

LAR

Because a real leader is willing to die for his people. And I have power.

ABIGAIL

Then prove it to me. Prevent this massacre.

LAR

I'll do what I can.

ABIGAIL

Do more than you can. Do more than you've ever done. Do what your wife would've done.

She immediately regrets that. There is a tense silence.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

I'm sorry.

LAR

Where will you go?

ABIGAIL

What do you care?

LAR

Because I do.

She knows he cares for her and uses it to her advantage.

ABIGAIL

I'm staying 'til the very end, because I'm willing to die for my people. So you're just going to have to kill me Lar.

He wants to respond but is too upset.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
Lar.

LAR
Yes?

ABIGAIL
Are you taking Hawaii and Puerto Rico
as well?

LAR
Would it help if we didn't?

ABIGAIL
A little.

LAR
Then no. At least...that's what I'll
propose.

ABIGAIL
Thank you.

She hangs up.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - NELG'S ROOM

Nelg sits in a chair with a fiendish smile. He hacked into
the call and was listening.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The Press Corps is frantic. John tries to keep them calm.

REPORTER 3
When is the president going to
address the nation?

JOHN
She did. Twice.

REPORTER 4
...Not since they zapped the Statue
of Liberty.

REPORTER 1
She still hasn't told us where we're
going. Is it true about Russia?

ABIGAIL (O.C.)
Yes.

She enters and takes her place in front of the podium.

ABIGAIL

You want information, here it is. The Vice President just bailed on us. He hopped in his private jet and took off for Belize. But he's not alone. Those with power and money are finding safe havens elsewhere while the people who helped to make them rich are left to fend for themselves. And yes, Russia is our only option because the rest of the world has seen us at our worst and they don't want any part of it. There is an outside chance that Hawaii and Puerto Rico could be in play, but it's a long shot at best. So pack your things and prepare for a cold Russian winter. But know this, I'm not giving up the ship. This is my home. I'll die here if I have to. That's all I got for now.

The reporters clamor for more as she exits the room.

INT. BAR

The Bar Patron watches on TV alone in the empty bar.

BAR PATRON

I knew it. Fucking commie.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE

Abigail enters and stops in front of a chair.

ABIGAIL

(mimics William Ross)

"I see you're still using my furniture."

She picks up the chair and hurls it toward the wall with surprising strength. The chair breaks into pieces.

Edward and Secret Service Agents rush in, alarmed.

EDWARD

You okay?

ABIGAIL

Spider.

He looks at the shattered chair and a dent in the wall.

EDWARD

Did you get it?

ABIGAIL

Yep.

They leave. She sits behind her desk and picks up the phone.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

Get me the Kremlin.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - PENNSYLVANIA AVE - EVENING

A bigger group of PROTESTERS rages outside. One of them burns a hanging effigy of Abigail. The rope burns, causing the effigy to fall, hit the man and set his clothes on fire.

INT. CABLE NEWS SET - CARTER'S COUNTRY

Bret, William and Brooks take turns ripping into Abigail.

WILLIAM

American refugees in Russia? She should be marched out of the White House in shackles.

BROOKS

The woman is a category five disaster, plain and simple.

BRET

Her approval rating is now below twenty percent. There hasn't been a rating that low since--

William glares at him with a look that says, "Don't say it."

BRET (cont'd)

--since I don't know when.

BROOKS

If I were president this never would have happened.

WILLIAM

If I was *still* president you wouldn't even need to say that because we'd be back on the path to greatness instead of on the road to Russia. I mean, we're not.

BROOKS

Nooooo...

BRET

Hello, Cayman Islands.

WILLIAM

But that's what you get when you elect a bleeding-heart radical instead of a man who knows how things are really done.

BRET

So true.

BROOKS

(fake concern)

I just hope the good people out there don't do something reckless like burn down that famous house of hers in Philadelphia.

William and Bret pick up on his dog whistle.

BRET

You mean...the one she claims to have been born in?

BROOKS

That's the one. Real easy to find these days.

WILLIAM

Let's pray they don't.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENT'S BEDROOM - LATER

Abigail is in her pajamas. She watches Breaking News of her birthplace being burned to the ground. She let's out a primal scream.

ABIGAIL

RAAAAAAAGGGHH!

A Secret Service Agent rushes in with his gun drawn.

AGENT 3

Are you okay?

She thinks a beat.

ABIGAIL
Shoot the TV.

AGENT 3
Ma'am?

ABIGAIL
I want you to shoot the TV.

AGENT 3
I can't discharge my weap--

ABIGAIL
SHOOT THE FUCKING TV!!

Startled and afraid, he shoots the TV. Three shots, dead center.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
(exhales)
Thank you. You've always been my
favorite agent. You may leave now.

He exits the room.

INT./EXT. BROOK'S LIMO

William and Brooks are in the back watching the Breaking News on TV. They smile as the house burns.

WILLIAM
Animals.

BROOKS
What is this country coming to?

They chuckle at their own deviousness. Nelg suddenly appears on the TV. He hacked into the limo from

HIS ROOM

NELG
I am Nelg of Droga.

BROOKS
Nelg? I thought your leader's name is Lar.

NELG

That is an injustice I am working to rectify.

WILLIAM

Listen pal. I don't care who you are or where you're from. Call off this invasion right now or there will be trouble like you've never seen.

NELG

(scoffs)

Really?

He holds up a tablet device. On it is an image of a super yacht.

NELG (cont'd)

Is this your vessel?

WILLIAM

(concerned)

That's my baby...

NELG

My gunners are bored and need more target practice. Bye bye baby.

WILLIAM

Okay! Okay! Uncle.

Nelg smiles at how quickly he folded.

NELG

As I was saying. Lar is weak and I am going to depose him. But I need your help.

BROOKS

Why the hell should we help you?

NELG

Because Lar is falling in love with your president.

This gets their attention.

NELG (cont'd)

I've been watching you. I know you're not fans.

BROOKS

...That dumb British bitch.

NELG

I need hard evidence to show my people Lar can't be trusted.

WILLIAM

You need to catch them together on video. Something compromising.

NELG

I like the way you think. In exchange for your efforts I will spare your lives and allow you to live in America.

BROOKS

With a bunch of fucking aliens?

WILLIAM

Son, we're crazy rich. We can live wherever the hell we want. But we'll still help only because we want to see that self righteous libtard suffer.

BROOKS

Say, why do you want America so badly anyway?

NELG

My father told me to be a feared commander you have to vanquish greatness, no matter who gets hurt.

WILLIAM

That's a good daddy.

BROOKS

I would like to have met him.

NELG

And well, America is the greatest.

WILLIAM

In a manner of speaking...

BROOKS

Let's just say, I wouldn't drink the water in certain areas if I were you.

The two idiots chuckle.

NELG

Be that as it may, can I count on your complicity?

WILLIAM

Absolutely.

BROOKS

So what's the plan?

INT. WHITE HOUSE - RESIDENCE KITCHEN

Abigail is at the table in her pajamas. Kimberly makes coffee for them. It looks like she came over in a hurry. They're both on edge.

KIMBERLY

We should throw those assholes in jail. They didn't set the fire. But they lit the match.

ABIGAIL

For how long, a week? Then what?

KIMBERLY

(hands her a coffee,
sits)

Let the aliens deal with them. Hopefully they have probes or something.

Abigail quietly sips her coffee.

KIMBERLY (cont'd)

You're not giving up are you?

ABIGAIL

No. Never.

KIMBERLY

(leading)

Good. 'Cause I still want to see you go on that date.

ABIGAIL

Not with Lar.

Kimberly is surprised.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

I know matchmaking when I see it.

KIMBERLY

We have to look at this from every angle. Things are starting to get desperate.

ABIGAIL

Forget it. I'll do anything for this country. But not that. Besides, we're both trying to save the lives of our people. At least we have an option.

KIMBERLY

...The United States of Siberia.

ABIGAIL

"America is an idea. Not borders on a map."

KIMBERLY

That was a stump speech.

ABIGAIL

It was a good one. Because it's what we believe.

KIMBERLY

So it's a no on alien boy.

ABIGAIL

Spreading my legs for Lar is not going to get him to sacrifice the lives of four-hundred million Drogans. I can't even believe you'd ask me to consider it. It flies in the face of everything you and I have been fighting for.

KIMBERLY

How do you think Russia will accept people like me?!

ABIGAIL

Then you fuck him! Then after that, go fuck yourself.

Both of them regret what's been said. Kimberly rises.

KIMBERLY

I'm sorry you lost your home. Both of them.

She leaves.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - BRIDGE - DAY

Lar, Athela and Crew Members stare at the giant screen. On it, we see different video views of the MASS EXODUS. Lar has seen enough. He walks away and into the

SCIENCE ROOM

Yerg is hard at work. He looks frustrated.

LAR

Hey.

YERG

Can I be honest with you?

Lar nods.

YERG (cont'd)

America sucks.

Lar smiles. He needed the laugh.

LAR

It will be better when they're gone.

YERG

Will it? I continue to run it over and over in my head and I still can't believe that all of my data pointed us to just one place.

LAR

To be honest, it's been puzzling me as well.

Nelg marches up to Lar.

NELG

I've changed my mind. I want to see the bowling alley.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BOWLING ALLEY - LATER

Abigail, Edward and Lar watch as Nelg surveys the space. Abigail can barely look at Lar.

NELG

Okay. I've seen it.

EDWARD
Don't you want to bowl?

NELG
Fine.

He picks up a ball, tosses it on the lane and it rolls into the gutter.

NELG (cont'd)
There. I win. I want to see my
sleeping quarters.

Edward looks to Abigail. She throws up her hands.

EDWARD
Right this way.

Nelg discretely attaches a tiny spy camera to the wall on the way out.

INT. BROOK'S LIMO

William and Brooks smile as they watch and listen to the camera's live feed on TV.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BOWLING ALLEY

It's just Abigail and Lar. He's not sure why she's giving him the cold shoulder. He approaches the lane.

LAR
So how does this work?

ABIGAIL
Strike the one in front and the
others should topple.

LAR
...Sounds like governing.

He manages to get a half smile from her. He picks up a ball, figures out how the holes work and rolls a strike. Beginner's luck. He motions to the lane: your turn. She doesn't move. He shrugs.

He picks up another ball and rolls a second strike. Her competitive fire gets the best of her.

She approaches the lane, shooing him way, and bowls a strike. She turns to face him and doesn't move.

Her ball returns. She picks it up, still with her back to the lane, and rolls the ball between her legs like a snapper in football. Strike. She is as surprised as he is, but plays it cool.

LAR (cont'd)
I surrender.

INT. BROOK'S LIMO

The men are growing impatient.

BROOKS
Come on, boy. Fuck her already.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BOWLING ALLEY

She saunters past him and sits. He sits a few seats away.

LAR
It's a fun game.

ABIGAIL
Maybe Nelg will let you come over and play.

He half smiles. He deserves it.

LAR
Please go to Russia.

ABIGAIL
Please go to hell.

LAR
Why are you being so stubborn?

ABIGAIL
Would you like the list in chronological order?

LAR
I can't save you.

ABIGAIL
I don't need you to save me. You're not a white knight and I'm not a damsel in distress. So spare me the hero act.

INT. BROOK'S LIMO

BROOKS

Christ, they remind me of my second marriage.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BOWLING ALLEY

LAR

I'm not trying to be your hero. I'm trying to be your friend. I only want to help you.

ABIGAIL

Oh I know what you want.

LAR

What? No! Is that what it's like here? Do Americans just run around grabbing each others' sexual organs?

ABIGAIL

Well...

LAR

Droga is far from perfect, but we truly love each other before we, you know...

INT. BROOK'S LIMO

BROOKS

I don't think he's gonna fuck her.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BOWLING ALLEY

ABIGAIL

You threaten my country. In a few days millions of us will be refugees and the rest will evaporate under your rule. I'm sorry Lar, but I won't let you invade my heart too.

Nelg reappears as if he's catching them in the act.

NELG

AH-HAH!

LAR

Ah-hah, what?

NELG

(thinks fast)

Ah hot in here. So, so hot. Can you feel it? I think I'll need to do something about the air circulation down here. Or maybe wear something more breathable.

LAR

Whatever. We're leaving.

He rises.

LAR (cont'd)

(to Abigail)

Thank you for the game.

They leave.

INT. BROOK'S LIMO - LATER

Nelg is back in his room as he, William and Brooks regroup via video.

NELG

Why isn't it good enough?

WILLIAM

All they did was bowl a few frames and argue. Any press secretary worth his salt could spin that into something positive.

BROOKS

He shoulda put his pin in her gutter. Then we woulda had a scandal.

NELG

So what do we do?

WILLIAM

We need to get her out of the White House. That place is the ultimate home field advantage.

BROOKS

Why don't you invite her to your place? You know, set the mood and get Lar to make his move.

NELG

They would both have to be in love.
That's how it works on our planet.

WILLIAM

Well you're not on your planet
anymore! You're in America! Most of
us will fuck anything that can sign
an NDA.

BROOKS

Good god, son, you wanna be their
ruler don't you?

NELG

Yes!

BROOKS

Then catch 'em with their pants down.

He ends the call.

BROOKS (cont'd)

Fucking amateur.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - EVENING

Abigail stares out the window. Edward enters. His eyes are
watery.

EDWARD

Well, this is it.

They walk toward each other and embrace. Waterworks.

EDWARD (cont'd)

Please come with us.

ABIGAIL

Don't worry. I'll come to get you.

EDWARD

You're the best boss I ever had.

ABIGAIL

I was a bitch.

EDWARD

But you were so good at it.

They release the hug.

ABIGAIL
Take care of yourself.

EDWARD
You too.

He exits the room. She sits and continues to cry.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - BRIDGE

Lar and Athela are alone. They stare at the night sky through a portal.

LAR
I miss home.

ATHELA
Me too.

LAR
Why didn't you ever campaign to be ruler? Everyone respects you.

ATHELA
I'd like to keep it that way.

He smiles. He reveres her.

LAR
Maybe I should create a position. Vice ruler. Abigail had one.

She can see it in his eyes.

ATHELA
She's a tough one.

LAR
I've only known one other like her. Pardon, two.

Their smiles are warm and genuine.

Nelg approaches in an unusually chipper mood. He's carrying drinks.

NELG
Hey guys.
(hands them drinks)
One for you. And one for you. I see all the kids are asleep. Just us adults.

He sits. Lar and Athela are suspicious.

NELG (cont'd)
What are we talking about?

ATHELA
Home.

Nelg proposes a surprisingly sincere toast.

NELG
To home. Odorf mas mullog raj raj.

It lowers their guard a moment.

LAR
To home.

ATHELA
To Droga.

They drink.

NELG
Is it just me, or do you find some of
the women on this planet quite
fetching?

ATHELA
And that's my cue.
(rises)
Good night boys.

She leaves. Nelg moves closer to Lar.

NELG
Take their president for example. If
she wasn't so irritating I'd probably
make a play for her. The two of us in
that big house. I'd put my pin in her
gutter if you know what I mean.

LAR
No, I don't know what you mean.

NELG
No matter. Like I said, she irritates
me.

He can read Lar's face. It's almost too easy.

NELG (cont'd)
But not you. You like her.

LAR

No I don't. She will be the first one I vaporize.

NELG

It's okay. I know what you're going through. The pressure you're under. One half looking for another to feel whole again. The two of you could live together in the Blue House. That is, if she loved you. She does love you, doesn't she?

LAR

It's been a little complicated Nelg. We didn't exactly show up at their door bearing gifts. "Hello. We're from Droga. Nice truck. Zap!"

NELG

Still, she's agreed to meet with you more than once.

LAR

We're negotiating.

NELG

No, you're dancing. What was the last thing she said to you?

LAR

I won't let you invade my heart.

NELG

See?

LAR

See what?

NELG

It's your move. She wants you to make the next move. To see if you can win your way into her heart.

Lar takes a nervous sip of his drink.

NELG (cont'd)

My father ruled alone and he was miserable. He could have found love again and he didn't. Don't make the same mistake he did. Invite her over.

LAR

Here?

NELG

For a "negotiation."

He winks.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Abigail is still asleep. The device rings. She answers.

ABIGAIL

What do you want?

EXT. LEBANON, KANSAS - LANDING SITE - LATER

Marine One lands. Abigail gets out. Lar welcomes her.

LAR

I'm glad you're here.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - HULL

Abigail is led up the ramp into the ship's hull. She pauses to look around. As far as anyone knows for sure, she's the first human ever inside an alien spacecraft.

A scanner scans her body for weapons. She's clear.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - BRIDGE

Lar leads her in. Everyone stands at attention to greet the Earthling.

LAR

Madam President, welcome aboard the bridge. This is the crew. You of course know Nelg.

Nelg stands among the crew with his best poker face. Lar motions to Yerg.

LAR (cont'd)

This is Yerg, one of our best young scientists.

They shake hands. Athela approaches.

LAR (cont'd)
 And this is Athela. Something tells
 me the two of you would be great
 friends.

ATHELA
 Madam President. It's so nice to meet
 you.

Abigail shakes Athela's hand and likes her instantly. Lar
 gives the crew the nod to get back to work.

LAR
 Let me show you around.

He gives her a quick tour of the bridge.

LAR (cont'd)
 This is our primary control...our
 navigation...

They come to the Gunner's station.

LAR (cont'd)
 ...we can skip this...this is our
 threat sensory system...and this is
 our system diagnostics.

He leads her to his chair.

LAR (cont'd)
 And this is my command chair. Would
 you like to try it?

ABIGAIL
 No. Thank you.

LAR
 It's quite comfortable.

ABIGAIL
 (shakes her head)
 I'd rather we just started
 negotiating. Time is running out.

LAR
 Of course.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - MEETING ROOM

Lar and Abigail enter. He closes the door then quickly pulls
 out a chair for her. He's doing his gentlemanly best.

We can see tiny camera's hidden all around the room.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - NELG'S ROOM

Nelg is secretly watching every angle.

INT. WILLIAM'S MANSION - DEN

So are William and Brooks in the stately den of William's mansion.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - MEETING ROOM

Lar sits as close to her without being too close. The lighting in the room suddenly shifts to romantic mood lighting and romantic music begins to play.

ABIGAIL

What is going on?

LAR

I don't know. Seriously.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - NELG'S ROOM

Nelg is using a tablet device to control the meeting room's environment.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - MEETING ROOM

ABIGAIL

(rises)

I knew it. I'm leaving.

LAR

No. Please. Stay.

ABIGAIL

I told you--

LAR

You can have Hawaii and Puerto Rico!

She pauses.

LAR (cont'd)
 I convinced the senate and High
 Council to leave them in your
 custody.

She returns to the chair.

ABIGAIL
 Really?

LAR
 Yes. Yes. I told you, I have power.
 And I used as much of it as I could
 to help you.

ABIGAIL
 Thank you. But, I'm afraid you're too
 late. Both have been granted
 independent nation status.

LAR
 Oh. I'm sorry. But I'm still glad I
 did it. I'd do it again.

ABIGAIL
 I appreciate it. Is that it? Because
 you could have told me over the
 phone.

LAR
 No. There's more.
 (realizes)
 Where are my manors. Can I offer you
 something to drink?

ABIGAIL
 A quick one.

He gets up to get her a drink.

INT. WILLIAM'S MANSION - DEN

BROOKS
 That a boy. Slip something in it.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - MEETING ROOM

Lar hands her a drink. Of course, it's alien to her.

ABIGAIL
 What is this?

LAR

Odnal. It's a juice native to our planet.

She hesitates.

LAR (cont'd)

It's perfectly safe.

She tries it. She likes it.

ABIGAIL

Thank you. So what else is there?

LAR

Oh, yes. Something to eat.

(about to rise again)

Ever have ibonek? It's a little gamey, but I think you'll like it.

ABIGAIL

No, I mean, what more did you have to tell me? Are you giving us more time? Did you find another planet? What are you willing to offer?

LAR

Me.

ABIGAIL

Fuck!

LAR

Please. Hear me out.

The lighting and music become dramatically more intense.

LAR (cont'd)

It took me a long time to get over Lara. I didn't think it would be possible to meet someone like her ever again. I got my revenge, but it didn't bring me any joy because I was still alone. I haven't been happy a single day since being elected. But then we travel more than a hundred light years through the solar system and I meet you.

INT. WILLIAM'S MANSION - DEN

BROOKS

Aw, son, you're breaking my heart.
Would you just fuck her already?

INT. DROGAN SHIP - MEETING ROOM

LAR

You barely know me and you have every
reason to hate me. But for some crazy
reason, I would rather die than hurt
you. Stay with me.

ABIGAIL

Is that it?

LAR

It's all I can offer.

She gets up to go.

LAR (cont'd)

No! Wait!

He pulls down his pants and exposes himself. We only see him
from behind or waist up. But judging by her reaction, he's
impressive.

ABIGAIL

What are you doing?

LAR

Are these balls? You asked me once if
I had balls. Are these them? If so, I
want to give them to you.

She can't believe him. Typical man.

ABIGAIL

Welcome to America, Lar. You'll fit
in just fine.

She leaves.

INT. WILLIAM'S MANSION - DEN

The men smile. They have what they need.

WILLIAM

Good enough.

BROOKS
That boy's talented.

EXT. LEBANON, KANSAS - LANDING SITE

Abigail gets into Marine One. Lar rushes out.

LAR
Abigail!

Marine One takes off. Nelg walks up next to Lar.

NELG
How did it go?

LAR
I blew it.

NELG
Aw, that's too bad. Well...

He abruptly turns and heads back into the ship as if none of this ever happened.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SECRETARY'S OFFICE - EVENING

Abigail stands alone in front of Edward's desk. It's vacant and empty.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - KITCHEN

Abigail eats alone. The device rings. She doesn't answer it.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENT'S STUDY

She sits alone, nursing a drink. She reaches for the picture frame and holds it close to her.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM - DAY

Abigail, Lucy, Linda, John and the Generals are there. The mood is dismal as Generals Young and Potts conduct a status at the video wall.

We can see footage from Siberia of tent cities and people sleeping on cots in detainment centers.

GENERAL YOUNG

The folks who got out early are being housed in these shelters. The army corps of engineers is working round the clock to build more. New arrivals will stay in these tents until the new ones are finished. It's first come, first served.

GENERAL POTTS

The new nation states of Hawaii and Puerto Rico have capped their number of asylum seekers to ten million each.

LUCY

I'll incentivize them to accept more.

JOHN

With what?

LUCY

Abandoned luxury vehicles.

GENERAL KELLER

More Russian planes will be here tomorrow. Their ships will arrive on both coasts the following day. Then we'll have exactly thirty six hours to get out as many people as we can.

LUCY

It's like a ferry service for refugees.

GENERAL POTTS

American refugees.

LINDA

I don't think I'll ever get used to hearing that.

JOHN

Moscow's having a military parade next week. They're making him president for life.

LUCY

...Talk about voter suppression.

The wall suddenly goes blank then William Ross appears. He is sitting behind a big wooden desk in his home office.

He's flanked by Brooks, Bret and a bunch of OLD WHITE GUYS.
He looks presidential.

JOHN

What does this clown want?

WILLIAM

Hello, America. Remember me? I bet
you wish I was still your president
right about now.

INT. BAR

The Bar Patron watches on TV alone in the empty bar.

BAR PATRON

I fucking love that guy. Should've
voted for him.

INT. WILLIAM'S OFFICE

WILLIAM

If I were, the aliens would've been
turned to dust the moment they
landed, and the United States
wouldn't be surrendering its freedom
to the Russians. But you didn't
appreciate everything I did for you.
Instead, you elected a weak,
spineless, woman from the radical
left who doesn't love this country.
But you want to know who she *has* the
hots for? The alien leader. That's
right. She and the alien are getting
it on and I have proof. Roll the damn
tape.

A video plays of Abigail and Lar together. It's been
creatively edited and set to romantic music.

We see them bowling like two teens on a date. We see them in
the meeting room having a drink. Then we see Lar with his
pants down. The audio has also been selectively edited and
we hear Lar say, "It's a little gamey, but I think you'll
like it." and Abigail say, "You'll fit in just fine. Fuck!
Fuck! Fuck!"

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM

Everyone looks at Abigail. This is devastating.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - BRIDGE

The video is on the giant screen. Everyone is looking at Lar. He sees Nelg sneering at him and knows he's been set up.

INT. BAR

BAR PATRON

Fucking whore. But good for him.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM

The video ends.

WILLIAM

You see? While you're busy packing your bags for Siberia your lady president is having her trunk stuffed by the enemy. She's not a patriot. She's a traitor. And she just sold you out to the commies and the aliens. You made your beds, now you're going to have to lay in them.

(to Bret)

Are they getting beds?

BRET

Cots.

All the men laugh.

WILLIAM

Well, enjoy your new home.
Dasvidaniya!

All the men wave. The broadcast ends.

Everyone begins to file out past Abigail, deeply disappointed with her.

GENERAL YOUNG

...And I voted for you.

JOHN

There's no way I could spin that.

GENERAL KELLER

Why don't you shove it up *your* ass?

They're all gone.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - BRIDGE

Nelg has whipped everyone into a frenzy. His plan is working.

NELG

We have been betrayed by our "ruler"! This is why he hesitates. This is why he has to be convinced to take action. This is why he has been so soft on the Americans, because his heart melts for their president.

Lar knows lying would be useless.

LAR

It's true. I do love her. But I've never betrayed you. I just want both of our people to live. My word is my bond.

NELG

We agreed on Droga that no lives would be spared. *That word* was our bond. You signed off on it.

LAR

I was wrong. We all were. And as ruler--

NELG

Treachery! You will be tried by the High Council and killed for your crime. Then we can have a real leader who will rule as my father once did!

CREW MEMBER 3

Nelg for ruler! Nelg! Nelg!

The crew cheers and picks up the chant with the exception of Athela and Yerg.

NELG

Take him away!

Lar is seized and led away. He stops in front of Yerg.

LAR

Millions of people are going to die, Yerg. You're a scientist. Isn't there something you can do?

Lar is ushered out before Yerg can answer.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - EVENING

Abigail is alone. The device rings. She hesitates, then answers gruffly.

ABIGAIL

What?

NELG (V.O.)

Your boyfriend is a dead man.

She lets out a small breath.

NELG (V.O.) (cont'd)

He will be tried and convicted for treason. Then I will kill him myself.

ABIGAIL

This isn't over.

NELG (V.O.)

It was over the moment we landed. You are now queen of the refugees. Those who remain will die because they're too stupid to leave this wretched place.

ABIGAIL

If it's so wretched then why do you want it so badly?

NELG

Because I needed something to conquer and I knew Lar didn't have the heart for genocide. But you can't conquer what isn't there. Luckily, I found you.

ABIGAIL

You set us up.

NELG (V.O.)

I had help. It wasn't hard. Those buffoons despise you as much as I do, which is why I'm going to enjoy eliminating you without mercy.

He hangs up.

FADE TO:

INT. EMPTY HOME - DAY

A TV is on in a vacated home. Breaking News reports,
"Evacuation Day Has Arrived."

EXT. AMERICAN STREETS

Streets everywhere are virtually empty. Homes have been
abandoned in a hurry. Stores shelves have been emptied.

EXT. AIRPORTS AND SEAPORTS

AMERICAN REFUGEES board planes and ships bound for Russia
under the watchful eye of RUSSIAN SOLDIERS.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - PENNSYLVANIA AVE

The street is empty. The protesters are gone. Their signs
litter the sidewalk.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - VARIOUS LOCATIONS

The people's house is empty. It's ghostly quiet except for a
sound coming from one room.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - ROOSEVELT ROOM

Abigail sits helplessly at the head of the long empty table
watching the mass exodus on TV.

KIMBERLY (O.C.)

Did somebody order a cheesesteak?

Kimberly enters with a bag of cheesesteaks and a six-pack of
bottled beer. Abigail is happy to see her friend. She gets
up and they embrace.

ABIGAIL

I'm sorry.

KIMBERLY

Me too. I shouldn't have tried to
whore you out.

(kidding)

But it looks like you did okay.

ABIGAIL
(laughs)
It was totally edited.

KIMBERLY
I know a hit piece when I see it.

They sit and open the food and beers.

ABIGAIL
Where did you get this?

KIMBERLY
Everything's open.

They exchange a complicit look.

ABIGAIL
You shouldn't have come back. You
should be somewhere safe.

KIMBERLY
I worked a few connections and had my
bags all packed for Puerto Rico and I
couldn't do it. You were there when
no one understood me. And you were
there when no one would hire who I
became. You're always at your best
when things are at their worst. So
I'm with you 'til the end.

She offers a toast.

KIMBERLY (cont'd)
Girl power.

ABIGAIL
Girl power.

They toast and drink.

VICTORIA (O.C.)
Is this a private support group, or
can anyone join?

They turn, shocked to see former president Victoria
Chambers. They begin to stand but she gives them the signal
to stay seated.

VICTORIA
Don't.

ABIGAIL
Madam President.

VICTORIA
Oh, call me Vicky. All my friends do.

She takes a bottle, twists off the cap, and shoots it across the room with a snap. Abigail and Kimberly are thoroughly impressed.

VICTORIA (cont'd)
Air Force Academy. Sixty-eight.

ABIGAIL
You shouldn't be here.

VICTORIA
That's what they've been saying to me all my life. But I proved them wrong. We all did.

ABIGAIL
I failed you.

VICTORIA
We only fail ourselves Abbey. The rest is just spin.

Abbey gives her half her sandwich. They eat, drink and stare at the TV.

KIMBERLY
Isn't there something better on?

Abigail flips through every channel and every single one has live coverage of the exodus. Even Food Network.

KIMBERLY (cont'd)
Oh...

A reporter broadcasting live from a seaport stops a MAN in line for a comment. It's KEVIN KOWALSKI, now (50).

REPORTER 6
Excuse me, sir. Tell me who you are, and what do you think life will be like in Siberia?

KEVIN
Yeah, my name is Kevin Kowalski from Philadelphia.

This gets Abigail's and Kimberly's attention.

KEVIN (cont'd)

I think life would be a hell of a lot better anywhere just as long as Abigail Prescott isn't our president. I've been telling people for decades that she's a dangerous lunatic. She attacked me when we were young. Look, she broke my nose and my cheek bone, and look at this.

He points to some false teeth and the camera zooms in.

KEVIN (cont'd)

She knocked my teeth out. What kind of woman does that? A bully, that's who.

Kimberly takes the remote and turns off the TV.

VICTORIA

Friend of yours?

ABIGAIL

He was a bully.

VICTORIA

And you stood up to him. Just like you stood up to the city council to get that bike path. And stood tall in the senate to get all those life-changing bills passed. And took every shot from that lowlife William Ross during the campaign. And you showed them what real courage looks like. I have never known Abigail Prescott to back down from a fight.

They look at each other. Two powerful women. She knows what she needs to do. The gloves are off.

ABIGAIL

I'm going to bring the fight to him.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS BRIEFING ROOM

Abigail marches in followed by Kimberly and Victoria, who immediately walk toward the TV cameras.

ABIGAIL

Turn them on.

KIMBERLY

Which ones?

ABIGAIL

All of them.

They turn them on then give Abigail the signal. She is now live ALL OVER THE COUNTRY and she's pissed.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

Hey, America. It's me. So, um, yes, I do like that man from outer space. He's kind, compassionate and he gets me. And I think it would be fun to take him to a Flyers game.

She and Kimberly share a smile.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)

Is it love? I don't know. I haven't even kissed him yet. The point is, I've only had two great loves in my life...my late husband and this country. I lost one, but I am not about to lose the other. I love America, and I'm willing to fight to the death to save it.

EXT. AIRPORTS AND SEAPORTS

People watch on their phones as they wait in line to board. Her words are having an impact.

ABIGAIL

So listen up Nelg of Droga, because I know you're watching you little shit.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - BRIDGE

They are all watching on their giant screen.

NELG

What did she just call me?

ABIGAIL

You're a weasel. A coward. And guys like you will always be afraid of strong-willed women like me.

They crew looks at him.

NELG

I am not afraid of her.

ABIGAIL

You want our land, you're going to have to fight me for it. You and me. Mano y mano. You lose, you leave. I lose, you get the pleasure of killing me.

NELG

Oh, it will be my pleasure indeed.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS BRIEFING ROOM

ABIGAIL

This is America you feckless twat. United we stand. Divided we fall. So get ready. The gloves are off. And I'm coming for you.

The broadcast ends.

INT. BAR

The Bar Patron watches alone in the empty bar.

BAR PATRON

Fucking-A man! Let's beat his ass!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS BRIEFING ROOM

Abigail, Kimberly and Victoria look at each other.

VICTORIA

That took balls.

KIMBERLY

Uh-huh.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - SCIENCE ROOM

Yerg is feverishly working the computers in search of something. Athela enters.

ATHELA

What are you doing?

YERG
...Billions of planets in the
universe. Why only here?

ATHELA
That's what the science said.

YERG
Did it? I was on the team that did
the initial research, but not the one
that verified the results.

ATHELA
Do you think there was a mistake?

YERG
No. A lie. Who was in charge of the
science before he died?

ATHELA
Maldor.

YERG
So who else might know how to
manipulate the results if he had
something to gain?

They look toward the bridge where Nelg is spinning around in
the commander's chair like a spoiled kid.

ATHELA
But why?

YERG
That's what I intend to find out.

He gets back to work.

ATHELA
I'll help.

EXT. LEBANON, KANSAS - LANDING SITE - LATER

Marine One lands, piloted by Victoria. She, Abigail and
Kimberly get out. Abigail, looking bad-ass in a t-shirt and
jeans, approaches the spaceship alone.

Nelg exits the ship and makes a beeline toward Abigail.

NELG
You're on.

He decks her hard with a sucker punch. Blood trickles from her lip.

Victoria and Kimberly make a move to help her but she signals them to stop. She's got this. She attempts to get up, but Nelg kicks her in the ribs. She falls over.

NELG (cont'd)
You're making this too easy.

ABIGAIL
Then we'll do it the hard way.

She springs to her feet, takes him down with a shoulder tackle and gets in a few shots before he tosses her off.

They continue to fight. His fighting style is textbook military. She is an old-school street fighter.

Crew Members exit the ship to cheer him on. Kimberly and Victoria cheer her on.

Kimberly broadcasts it from her phone and it's picked up ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

INT. AIRPORTS AND SEAPORTS

People stop boarding planes and ships. They can't take their eye off their screens. They cheer her on. Even the Russian Soldiers are impressed.

EXT. LEBANON, KANSAS - LANDING SITE

The fight rages on. She's bruised and bloodied, but she's giving as she good as she's getting.

Suddenly, more Drogan ships appear in the upper atmosphere. Thousands of them. Everyone looks up. Abigail does as well and Nelg takes advantage of the distraction by sending her to the ground with a sharp left.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - SCIENCE ROOM

Yerg and Athela work the computers like two expert hackers. Athela finds something.

ATHELA
Yerg!

He crosses to her. On one of the computer screens is a mysterious file.

YERG

What is that?

ATHELA

I don't know. But it was hidden deep within in a drive Nelg labeled, "Master Plan."

YERG

Like father, like son.

They open the file and hit the mother load. The screen is filled with planets that would be perfect matches for them, and all are uninhabited. They put it all together.

ATHELA

He knew Lar wouldn't want to kill innocent people.

YERG

He wanted Lar to look weak so he could overthrow him and rule like his father. What a dick.

ATHELA

Alert the other ships. Send them this file. Let them know what Nelg did.

He nods and quickly gets to work.

EXT. LEBANON, KANSAS - LANDING SITE

Punch after punch, they continue to fight like Rocky and Apollo Creed in the final round.

CREW MEMBER 3

(looking up)

Look!

Everyone looks up. The other ships have stopped descending and are now leaving.

NELG

Wait! Where are they going? Come back!

Then, over the horizon, he sees another horror. Americans. Thousands of them of every race, creed, party and identity, barreling toward the ship with cars, motorcycles, campers, semis, and more, led by the Generals, who are in tanks. They are all armed with anything they could get their hands on.

Abigail and the ladies see it. She's never felt so American.

NELG (cont'd)

What the hell is that?

ABIGAIL

The United States.

NELG

You dumb British bitch.

She turns back to face him. Fire in her eyes. He said the thing no one should ever say to her. The thing Kevin Kowalski said before she broke his face. And he knows he's in serious trouble.

ABIGAIL

I'm an American bitch, you asshole.

She doubles him over with a gut punch, pulls his shirt over his head and begins to pummel him with uppercuts.

KIMBERLY

So that's what he said.

INT. DROGAN SHIP - BRIDGE

A Crew Member targets the approaching Americans and arms the weapons. A hand reaches in and stops him. It's Athela.

ATHELA

Do it and I'll turn you inside out.

EXT. LEBANON, KANSAS - LANDING SITE

Abigail continues to land uppercuts and even a few MMA-style knees.

KIMBERLY

Get 'em, Broad Street!

VICTORIA

Kick his ass!

Abigail stands him up and uncovers his head. It's a bloody mess. She pulls him close to her so she can look him in the eyes.

ABIGAIL
Get off my planet.

She delivers one final roundhouse that sends him spinning to the ground. He's out cold. Abigail falls to her knees from exhaustion.

Kimberly and Victoria rush over to her.

INT. BAR

The Bar Patron cheers alone like his team just won the Super Bowl.

BAR PATRON
YEAH BABY! YEAH! THAT'S MY PRESIDENT!
Man, I wish I had someone to high
five.

EXT. LEBANON, KANSAS - LANDING SITE

The crew members drag Nelg into the ship. Athela approaches Abigail and helps her up.

ATHELA
He lied to us. All of us. There are
planets out there just as suitable as
this one. But none of them will ever
have a leader with as much fight as
you. You're one tough fladnag.

She winks and returns to the ship. The ramp raises and the ship begins to take off.

Abigail thinks she'll never see Lar again.

ABIGAIL
Lar...

The ship stops about twenty feet in the air. The hatch opens. Lar is tossed out and falls to the ground.

Abigail limps over as the ship blasts away. Lar is in pain, but nothing is broken. He sees the damage on Abigail's face.

ABIGAIL (cont'd)
It's just a scratch. Are you okay?

LAR

I believe so.

She grabs him with one hand and punches him in the face with the other--retribution for everything he put her through. She then smiles the smile Kimberly has been waiting to see and kisses him.

The camera ascends as the citizen cavalry finally reaches the landing site. Abigail and Lar continue to share the first of what will surely be a lifetime of kisses.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END

END CREDITS SCENE

EXT. WILLIAM'S SUPER YACHT - OCEAN - DAY

The powerful super yacht floats somewhere in a cerulean sea.

INT. WILLIAM'S SUPER YACHT - LOUNGE

William, Brooks and Bret sit in plush chairs nursing bourbon and cigars.

BROOKS

You know what this means, don't you?
Four more years of that bitch.

WILLIAM

I knew we couldn't trust that alien
asshole.

BRET

Goddamn foreigners.

There is a loud whirring noise outside. The sound of a helicopter. They look concerned and walk outside toward the stern's

LARGE DECK

They stop cold as they see Abigail land on the deck like a navy seal. She's wearing a Philadelphia Flyers jersey and hockey gloves. She's come to kick ass.

The men look up and see Lar, Kimberly and Victoria waving at them from Marine One.

ABIGAIL

Hello boys.

She drops the gloves and marches toward them.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END