

Allies with Benefits
by
Elizabeth Wright Shapiro

March 2, 2009

United Talent Agency
Industry Entertainment

The sounds of a drunken couple awkwardly making out fill the black screen. Competing with the grunts and moans is the lone voice of a news anchor from a television left on.

80'S NEWS ANCHOR O.S.
Thanks, Chad, looks like it's time
to go jacket shopping.

SUPERTITLE: YALE UNIVERSITY, 1987

INT. YALE DORM ROOM

A television fills the frame. On it a hair-sprayed anchor, with shoulder pads to spare, reports the nightly news with a seriousness that contradicts her eye shadow.

80'S NEWS ANCHOR
The annual Harvard-Yale game was
played today in New Haven. The
rival football teams played a close
game with Harvard ultimately
defeating Yale, 14-10.

Two t-shirts lay on the floor: one reads Harvard, the other Yale.

An amorphous mound moves from underneath the pastel covers of a college-issued dorm bed. From beneath the blanket...

AMERICAN GIRL (O.S.)
It opens in the front.

BRITISH GUY (O.S.)
Oh right.

AMERICAN GIRL (O.S.)
No. Just snap....

BRITISH GUY (O.S.)
I think I've....

AMERICAN GIRL (O.S.)
Here, I can just.....

The snap of a bra clasp.

BRITISH GUY (O.S.)
I have condoms.

ON THE TELEVISION

80'S NEWS ANCHOR

In other news, President Reagan and the First Lady arrived in London this morning where they were greeted warmly by Prime Minister Thatcher and her husband, Denis.

Pictures of the two leaders greeting each other effusively fill the screen.

BRITISH GUY (O.S.)

God, you're sexy.

AMERICAN GIRL (O.S.)

Thanks. I like your penis.

BRITISH GUY (O.S.)

Brilliant. Thanks.

AMERICAN GIRL (O.S.)

Hold on. Let me take off my scrunchie.

A neon pink scrunchie hits the tv screen as Reagan and Thatcher wave ceremoniously out towards the cameras in front of 10 Downing Street.

80'S NEWS ANCHOR

The two leaders have developed a close personal bond over the course of their tenures in office, not only as allies in the Cold War but also as friends.

The television projects images of Thatcher and Reagan riding around merrily in a golf cart together.

BACK TO THE MOUND

Identities still obscured by the pastel comforter.

AMERICAN GIRL (O.S.)

That feels good.

BRITISH GUY (O.S.)

Oh God, yeah.

AMERICAN GIRL (O.S.)

I'm not really looking for a boyfriend at the moment.

BRITISH GUY (O.S.)

Fantastic.

AMERICAN GIRL (O.S.)
I just don't want to lead you on.

BRITISH GUY (O.S.)
I'm not bothered.

ON THE TELEVISION

More images of the allies together -- looking closer than just colleagues.

80'S NEWS ANCHOR
Britain and America have long enjoyed what Churchill once called a "special relationship." However, not since World War II have the two countries been so intimate.

A black and white photograph of Churchill and FDR laughing with their arms around each other fills the screen.

AMERICAN GIRL (O.S.)
I just got out of a 2-year relationship.

BRITISH GUY (O.S.)
Can we talk about this later?

AMERICAN GIRL (O.S.)
Yeah sorry.

80'S NEWS ANCHOR
A close Reagan aide said it was political love at first sight for the prime minister and the president.

We pull back to reveal more of the dorm room. The desk is stacked with National Reviews next to a vintage IBM whose yellow cursor pulses silently where it was abandoned, mid-sentence: "Therefore, it is essential that the United States reduce its greenhouse gas emissions...."

AMERICAN GIRL O.S.
Oh yeah. Right there.

BRITISH GUY (O.S.)
Oh God yeah. Oops. Let me just put it back....

A TO-DO LIST lies impatiently on the night stand: 1) Finish env. policy paper 2) Start Model U.N. research 3) Buy #2 pencils 4) Do sit-ups.

The yellowed walls are decorated by posters of Conservative icons: Reagan, Thatcher, Buckley, Alex P. Keaton.

ON THE TELEVISION

Footage of Thatcher speaking at a State Dinner. She looks gorgeous and regal in her satin gown.

MARGARET THATCHER

We share so many of the same goals
and a determination to achieve them
which you summed up so well....

BRITISH GUY (O.S.)

I'm so close. Oh oh.

MARGARET THATCHER

...And alas I cannot imitate this
wonderful American English accent:
"You ain't seen nothing yet.

The audience applauds as the British Guy moans triumphantly.

BACK TO THE MOUND

The covers are finally thrown off revealing the faces of the drunk couple. The AMERICAN GIRL, 19, is attractive - especially by Ivy League standards - yet badly permed. Next to her in a post-coital coma is the BRITISH GUY, 20. He's devilishly handsome, but he and everyone else knows it.

BRITISH GUY

That was fun.

AMERICAN GIRL

Yeah.

BRITISH GUY

Did you....?

AMERICAN GIRL

Sure. Totally.

BRITISH GUY

I have some bud in my bag, if
you...

AMERICAN GIRL

Oh, I can't smoke.

BRITISH GUY

Asthma?

AMERICAN GIRL
I'm running for office.

BRITISH GUY
Tomorrow?

AMERICAN GIRL
In 10-12 years.

BRITISH GUY
Right. Good thinking.

They lay there awkwardly in the uncomfortably-small dorm bed.
In the background we hear a Grey Poupon commercial.

AMERICAN GIRL
Should I set an alarm?

BRITISH GUY
Yeah, actually. I've got to get up
and do some stuff, so.

AMERICAN GIRL
Yeah, me too.

BRITISH GUY
But we should definitely hang out
next time I'm in New Haven.

AMERICAN GIRL
Are you here a lot?

BRITISH GUY
Not really, but....

Awkward beat.

AMERICAN GIRL
Well, goodnight.

They kiss awkwardly.

BRITISH GUY
'Night.

She raises the remote and shuts off the tv.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

A similar mound lies asleep, completely obscured by the
covers. The sun is just creeping through the dense curtains.

SUPERTITLE: 25 YEARS LATER

Suddenly a distinctly modern alarm goes off. 6:30 am. The same American girl shoots up, but now she is a woman, JO, 42. She is beautiful, confident, and wearing only a ratty Yale t-shirt.

MUSIC IDEA: PRESIDENT BY SOPHIE LUX

JO gets out of bed and opens the curtains revealing a stunning view of the Washington Monument.

With the sun pouring into the bedroom we can see its full grandeur: like some gilded hotel room.

She throws off her shirt, and proceeds to put on a bullet-proof vest over her bra.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

She is dressed in a nice pants suit, which fits awkwardly over her bullet proof vest, making her looking 20 pounds heavier -- and she knows it.

She pours coffee into a mug. Moving her hand we see the mug has the presidential seal on it.

MOMENTS LATER

She sits at the kitchen table, looking at the day's Wall Street Journal. She is on the cover shaking hands with an Arab leader. The headline reads: "Abdullah Warns Brooks: We're Running out of Oil."

JO takes a bite of a jelly donut as she reads. A drop of jelly falls on the Arab leader's face. She wipes it with her finger and licks it. There is something incredibly sexy, yet human about this portrait.

Beside her a note pad reads: TO DO LIST.

1) Call Mandela back 2) Finalize sanctions against N. Korea
3) Balance budget 4) Cut 10,000 extraneous government jobs 5)
Sign Ethics Bill 6) Do sit-ups.

She looks at the daunting tasks in front of her and proceeds to check off #5 as she takes another bite of donut.

INT. WEST WING

Jo walks confidently down the halls of the West Wing as she passes various obsequious staffers.

STAFFER 1
Happy 4th of July, Madame
President.

STAFFER 2
Congrats on the Ethics Bill, Madame
President.

She arrives at the door of the Oval office and struts in.

INT. OVAL OFFICE

She sits down at the desk and fusses with the bulky vest.

JO
Connor can you double-check I
really need this stupid vest for
the parade?

A young aide, CONNOR, 23, log-cabin, sticks his head in.

CONNOR
Yes, ma'am.

Jo picks up a note sitting on her desk - suddenly her face drops.

She turns on CNN.

ON THE TELEVISION

A beautiful woman sits at the anchor desk, CNN ANCHOR, 34.

CNN ANCHOR
Wow that sure is one lucky dog.
This just in, shocking news today
out of 10 Downing Street as Prime
Minister Lloyd hands in his
resignation amid allegations of tax
fraud. We go now to Geoffrey in
London with the story.

JO
Max!

In walks MAX, 58, a fatherly man whose face is worn by years of worry. He's the kind of person you can never imagine young -- like he popped out of the womb in a beige suit and black-rimmed glasses -- the love-child of some 8th grade science teacher circa 1979 and Paul Wolfowitz.

MAX

I see you heard about Lloyd.

JO

Who are the Tories getting to replace him? Bentley? Harrison?

MAX

Chadwick.

JO

Who?

MAX

Exactly. Alistair Chadwick. He's only been in Commons three years.

JO

How do I know that name?

MAX

His dad was Prime Minister for a second back in the 70's.

JO

(realizing)

Oh my God.

On the television are various paparazzi photos of ALISTAIR, 45, with a potpourri of UK starlets: Sienna, Keira, Kate....

MAX

Apparently he makes Clinton look like a Mormon schoolboy.

ON THE TELEVISION

ALI

(to attractive reporter)

Absolutely. It's time for the Tories to get serious about climate change, before it's too late.

(beat) Can I call you Cindy?

Though he is a bit more wrinkled and a lot more clothed than when we last saw him, there is no mistaking that charismatic smirk: ALISTAIR is British Guy.

JO
(clearly nauseous)
This isn't happening.

TITLE: ALLIES WITH BENEFITS

EXT. GERMAN COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

SUPERTITLE: G8 SUMMIT, GERMANY

EXT. GERMAN HOTEL - DAY

Motorcades of limo upon limo crowd the hotel entrance, each car with its own flag waving proudly from the hood. Mixed in with the sea of political officials are protestors, reporters, and secret service.

A YOUNG REPORTER, 25, stands in front of the hotel, holding a still pose as she waits for the camera to roll. Her manicured brows are furrowed to suggest intelligence.

THROUGH THE NEWS CAMERA

YOUNG REPORTER
Thanks, Hank. I am standing here
in the heart of the picturesque
German countryside in a little town
called Koblenz, host of this year's
annual G8 Summit. As we speak, the
leaders of the eight most powerful
countries in the world are arriving
to tackle the most pressing issues
of today like global poverty,
terrorism, and (frowning even
more) AIDS. (beat) Cut.

The YOUNG REPORTER drops her "hard-hitting" act and reveals the bratty Communications major she really is.

CAMERA MAN O.S.
What?

YOUNG REPORTER
I need more lip gloss.

CAMERA MAN O.S.
You look great.

YOUNG REPORTER
I can see myself in the camera,
Ted. I look like a fucking lesbian.

CAMERA MAN O.S.
Okay, reset.

INT. HOTEL CONVENTION ROOM - SAME

The medium-sized conference room looks more like a college classroom than the scene of a world-class summit. Translators and a handful of photographers weave in between the conversations and finger food.

The eight leaders and their right-hand men stand around in various cliques small-talking. Each leader in addition to having a thick accent wears a flag pin from his or her respective country.

JO stands next to MAX as they chat with the President of France, FRANCOIS, 48, diminutive yet confident.

JO
President Gerard, so good to see
you again.

FRANCOIS
As for me, President Brooks.

JO
How are Veronique and the kids?

FRANCOIS
(shrugging gaullicly)
Eh, my wife is good, my kids are
good, my lover is good. So life is
tolerable.

JO
Wonderful. You remember my Chief
of Staff, Max Wolf.

FRANCOIS
Ah yes.

MAX
Monsieur le President.

FRANCOIS
(to JO)
And you, how is it possible, you
are still single?

JO

Single? I'm dating 300 million people. And 43% of them hate my guts.

They laugh.

CUT TO:

The Prime Minister of Canada, JONATHAN, is in the middle of talking to the President of Russia, YURI. JONATHAN is doughy and grating, like a 40 year-old hall-monitor.

JONATHAN

(in thick Canadian accent)

Let me see -- what else can I tell you about? (sic)

Meanwhile, YURI, is angular and intensely Slavic, and looks like he would rather kill himself than endure this conversation. His equally miserable aide stands dutifully by his side.

JONATHAN

Oh! My wife and I celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary in Vancouver. We caught the new Celine Dion show. What a voice. She's Canadian you know. Quebecois. So is Alanis Morissette. People forget that. And Sarah McLachlan. People just assume they are American which is so frustrating.

Russia leans into his aide.

YURI

(in Russian)

Call my cell phone. (beat) Now.

JONATHAN

(perky as ever)

Sorrey? (sic)

CUT TO:

ALISTAIR (ALI) stands in the corner clutching a leather-bound notebook tight to his chest, with HRH Coat of Arms emblazoned on it. His usual confidence replaced by unfamiliar jitters. Not helping the situation is his perpetually jittery Deputy Prime Minister, SIMON, 45, a round, ruddy man, who nervously fiddles with the hors-d'ouvres.

SIMON

We can't stand by the baby carrots
the whole summit, Ali.

ALI

Christ I'm actually nervous.

SIMON

This is your chance to mingle.

ALI

What if the other countries don't
like me?

SIMON

Then we're fucked.

ALI

Thanks a lot.

SIMON

This is politics, Ali, if you're
not one of the popular kids -
you're fired.

ALI takes a deep breath and eats a baby carrot.

SIMON

Come on then, we'll start off easy
with Japan. No crisis if he thinks
you're a tool.

CUT TO:

The President of Italy, MORETTI, stands next to the
Chancellor of Germany, HANSEL. MORETTI (69) is the eldest of
the eight: an unflappable, leathery walrus, who perpetually
has a carcinogen dangling from his lips.

HANSEL, other the other hand, is somewhat OCD: you can tell
small talk does not come easy to him. He checks his watch as
compulsively as he trims his moustache.

HANSEL

(in thick German accent)
The hotel is nice, ja? And the
food?

MORETTI

Bellissima.

HANSEL

Ja, this is what I think as well.
(leaning closer) I just hope we can
get through one summit without the
other leaders bringing up....you
know.

MORETTI

They're over it, Hansel. It is you
who needs to move on.

HANSEL

Oh come on. It's always Hitler
this, Hitler that. How many times
can we apologize?

MORETTI shrugs and takes another puff from his cigar.

HANSEL

Meanwhile, Mussolini: nothing.

CUT TO:

ALI walks up to the Prime Minister of Japan, YASHIMOTO, a
compact man, whose cryptic face is impossible to read. You'd
need a magnifying glass to tell if he's smiling.

ALI

Alistair Chadwick. It's a privilege
to meet you, Prime Minister
Yashimoto.

YASHIMOTO

(bowing solemnly)
It is my highest honor. I want to
congratulate you on your erection.

ALI

Pardon?

YASHIMOTO

Your recent erection.

ALI

(clearly uncomfortable)
Thank you. No complaints so far.

YASHIMOTO

But it will onry get harder and
harder.

ALI
Fingers crossed, right? Excuse me,
I need to use the little Prime
Minister's room.

ALI walks away from the unperturbed Prime Minister, back to
the uber-perturbed SIMON.

SIMON
How'd it go?

ALI
Great, we talked about my penis.
Who's next then?

SIMON
What?!

ALI
Don't worry about it.

SIMON
I say we go to Canada next and
leave America for last.

ALI sees JO walking his way. He can't help himself.

ALI
President Brooks!

SIMON
(frantic whisper)
What are you doing?

ALI
Simon, it's fine.

SIMON
(still whispered)
Don't fuck this one up, Ali. If Jo
Brooks doesn't like you, we're
toast.

ALI
President Brooks!

JO walks up to ALI, trying to hide her unease.

ALI
Alistair Chadwick. So great to meet
you.

JO
(confused)
Yeah. Great to *meet* you, too.

SIMON
I'm going to get some baby carrots.

Simon walks away.

ALI
I'm really looking forward to
working together.

JO
Definitely. (awkward silence) So
how are you enjoying your first G8?

ALI
It's great. Only spoken to
Yashimoto so far.

JO
Did he congratulate you on your
erection?

ALI
How did you know?

JO
He says it to every new guy.

ALI
Way to deflate a man's ego.

Suddenly ALI looks at JO differently, as if trying to place
her.

ALI
I have this weird feeling that
I've....

CLINK CLINK

HANSEL impatiently taps his water glass to summon attention.

HANSEL
Everyone please take your seats.

JO
(to ALI)
I should sit down.

ALI
 (calling after her)
 Nice meeting you.

CUT TO:

MIDDLE OF THE MEETING

The eight leaders sit around a conference table -- the photographers and sherpas now gone for the closed session.

Germany is the only one standing as he stiffly delivers a power-point presentation. One has the feeling of sitting in a bad college lecture.

HANSEL
 (reading)
 And we have to think about the long-term strategy for dealing with hunger and poverty in Africa. While financial aid and food assistance programs....

As Germany keeps lecturing, we pan across the faces of the seven other leaders. Italy's eyes are closed even though he has a lit cigar in his mouth. France is stifling a yawn. Canada looks super-interested and is merrily taking notes. Russia looks like he is plotting everyone else's demise. Britain looks preoccupied with placing how he knows America. And America, who keeps catching Britain staring at her, looks increasingly uneasy.

HANSEL
 In this slide here, we see the benefits of increased trade through lowering existing tariffs best demonstrated by this algorithm....

ALI scribbles a note on his G8 stationery and hands it to the Prime Minister of Japan to pass to JO. Like a kid trying to not get caught by the teacher, JO takes the note as discreetly as possible from an ever-stoic YASHIMOTO.

The only G8 member who notices is Canada (of course) who shakes his head disapprovingly before returning to his rigorous notes.

JO cautiously opens the note and reads:

"You look familiar."

JO rolls her eyes at ALI and points to her placard which reads: THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. ALI shakes his head like, " I know, I know."

JO tries to return her attention to the lecture, but she can still feel England's eyes staring at her as he searches his mental directory.

Finally, JO discreetly writes a response back, which she folds and passes through YASHIMOTO to ALI.

ALI unfolds the note and gasps. The leaders turn.

ALI
Sorry, I just remembered I forgot
to...call my mum...for her
birthday. But back to poverty,
shall we?

A bit perplexed, the leaders return to the lecture as Germany clicks to the next slide. Staring at the note, ALI's face is ashen.

On the note, written in confident, yet somewhat girly handwriting is simply:

"We fucked Sophomore year."

A CAMERA FLASHES

EXT. GERMAN COUNTRYSIDE

The leaders are lined up like in a school picture in front of the lush and hilly Germany countryside. A stern, humorless, overly masculine GERMAN PHOTOGRAPHER runs the shoot like he's invading Poland.

GERMAN PHOTOGRAPHER
(in thick German accent)
We go again. Canada blinked.

JONATHAN
I thought we were going on two.

FRANCOIS
Who takes a picture on two?

GERMAN PHOTOGRAPHER
Ein, zwei, drei, Cheeeeeeeez.

The leaders smile each in their own way. Canada beams. Italy shrugs. Russia sneers. Etc.

As soon as the camera flashes, Britain leans into America.

ALI

I'd love to talk to you more about
uh that thing you mentioned...you
know, Operation Sophomore Year.

JO

Shhh. Not now.

JONATHAN

What's Operation Sophomore Year?

ALI

Just this thing that....

JONATHAN

Don't tell me you guys are planning
another invasion.

JO

No! It's nothing.

GERMAN PHOTOGRAPHER

We go again. This time pretend you
are sailing by the ocean and you
see a dolphin. Ein, zwei, drei,
Cheeeeeze.

The leaders look bewildered at one another.

ALI

Maybe before lunch....?

JO

(clenched photo smile)
Let's just talk about this later.

JONATHAN

I knew it!

JO

We are not planning an invasion.

JONATHAN

(conspiratorily)
Yeah, that's what you guys said
before Iraq. (petulant) I want in --
or I'm gonna tell the U.N.

JO looks at ALI like she wants to kill him.

GERMAN PHOTOGRAPHER
We go one more time. This time
pretend somebody just made a
hilarious joke. Ein, zwei, drei,
cheeeeeze.

The leaders pretend to laugh for the photo. CLICK.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - US/BRITISH BILATERAL MTG - LATER

JO and MAX are seated across from ALI and SIMON. In the corner of the room a stenographer waits -- fingers poised -- for them to speak.

Silence.

SIMON
(nervously)
Well we are just so excited to be
working with you. Ali and I are
big fans of your administration.
And we just think it's great that
America has finally elected a woman
president. Not that I think of you
as a woman. I just think of you as
a qualified person to be president.
In fact nothing woman about you
except for that extra x chromosome
and your breasts. Oh my god - do
you have breasts? I didn't know.
Cause I've never looked. I've only
looked at your face. Because I
respect you. Shall we start with
terrorism then?

JO smiles weakly. MAX looks appalled.

ALI
Simon, Max, would you mind letting
the President and I have a few
minutes alone to get better
acquainted?

SIMON
Yeah, great. Good.

JO
I don't think it's really necessary
for them to leave.

ALI

Actually there are some things I'd love to talk over with President Brooks in *private*.

MAX

Great idea. We can get more into the nitty gritty at our summit.

The two advisors walk out, leaving an uncomfortable JO and eager ALI.

The stenographer looks at them expectantly. JO motions discreetly towards the stenographer.

ALI

Right. (to Stenographer) Ma'am, if you would.

The stenographer types, then realizing he is talking about her gets up and leaves.

ALI

Pardon my eagerness to get a word alone with you - it's just that you sort of blew my mind back there. Here I am, my first summit, in a meeting about poverty in Africa, and instead of thinking about clean water programs, I'm desperately trying to remember every girl I slept with at university. Which is no small task - mind you. Until suddenly I realized - she's fucking with me. There is no way I could have slept with her - after all she went to Yale, and I, Madame President, went to Harvard. This is just a classic game of pick on the new leader at the global conference.

JO

The Harvard/Yale game, New Haven, fall of '87.

ALI

You weren't joking?

JO

You really don't remember?

ALI
I mean, you look familiar - I just
assumed we were at a luncheon
together or something.

JO
Not quite.

ALI
Well lovely to see you again.

Awkward pause.

ALI
So we really...uh....

JO
Yes.

ALI
How was it?

JO
Forgettable.

ALI
Look, I'm sorry. That weekend was
a complete blur of grain alcohol
and mediocre football. Wait.

JO
What?

ALI
You didn't by any chance have a
poster of Margaret Thatcher on your
wall?

JO
Forget I mentioned it.

ALI
Holy shit.

JO
What?

ALI
You're the Margaret Thatcher girl.
I can't believe this.

JO
Let's just forget about it, okay?

ALI

You don't understand what a mind-fuck that was. So I'm hooking up with this cute girl - uh, you - when all of the sudden I look up see my godmother staring at me.

JO

Margaret Thatcher is your godmother?

ALI

Yeah - like having sex with your priest watching. I had to pull the covers over me so I couldn't see.

ALI starts laughing.

JO

What?

ALI

No - nothing. It's just. Talk about a bloody coincidence.

JO

I think it's best if we just move on and not speak of this again.

ALI

(laughing hysterically)
I mean how mental is that? I slept with the President of the United States.

JO

(sternly)
Jesus, keep your voice down.

KNOCK KNOCK

Jo's PRESS SECRETARY, waspy and bow-tied, pokes his head in.

PRESS SECRETARY

President Brooks, Prime Minister, the press corps is ready for you.

INT. PRESS ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

JO and ALI answer questions from their podiums, their respective flags standing flaccidly behind them.

REPORTER #1

Madame President, given this is your first bilateral meeting together, what did you two talk about?

JO

The Prime Minister and I had a very, um, productive conversation about many different issues.

REPORTER #1

Can you be more specific?

JO

Of course, we spoke about issues that are important to both of our countries.

REPORTER #1

Such as?

ALI

Madame President, if I may, we spoke primarily about the past. President Brooks was reminding me of our countries' shared history.

JO

I don't think we really need to get into that right now.

ALI

She was reminding me that Britain once colonized America.

JO

That was a long long time ago. I think everyone's moved on.

ALI

Now, now - I think it's important that Britain acknowledge it's past transgressions.

JO

Next question.

ALI

We should never have put on our red coats and stormed your borders.

JO

Maybe if Britain hadn't drunk so much tea.

ALI

We did remember to wear red coats, right?

JO

Yes.

ALI

And so, Britain would like to formally apologize for ever, ever breaching America's shores.

JO

As I recall we won that war.

ALI

But the whole enterprise did last an impressively long time.

JO

It was an amazing show of force from such a small country.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

SIMON waves to members of the press as they walk out of the press room then turns to ALI.

SIMON

Well that went well. I'm glad our two countries can finally work together now that we've put the Revolutionary fucking War behind us.

ALI

Like you were Henry Kissinger back there.

SIMON

I've got the New York Times asking me if Britain is considering paying reparations for the battle of Bunker Hill.

ALI

I'm sorry.

SIMON

Are there any other allies you'd like to alienate? Ooh - how about Spain. Why don't we hold a press conference apologizing for defeating their Armada?

ALI

Alright, alright.

SIMON

How did it go with Brooks?

ALI

Good yeah.

SIMON

Do you think she likes you?

ALI

I mean. Yeah.

SIMON

Ali - don't fuck this up. The US is the most important ally Britain's got. If we've got her behind us - then we've got the muscle to actually matter. Without her - we're the EU's bitch.

ALI

Don't worry about it. She likes me.

EXT. TREE PLANTING CEREMONY - LATER

The eight leaders are knelt in a row, each planting his own scrawny pine into the moist dirt. Cameras flash gleefully at the photo opp.

America and Britain are planting next to one another.

JO

(whispered to ALI)

You are such a jackass.

ALI

Oh come on - I was just having a little fun.

Monitoring them, like some saccharine kindergarten teacher is the TREE PLANTING COORDINATOR, a peppy young German fraulein.

TREE PLANTING COORDINATOR
 Alright leaders, just dig a foot or
 so into the earth.

YURI
 (loudly to himself)
 We know how to plant trees.

JO
 I should have never told you.

ALI
 Look, no one knows. I'm not a kiss
 and tell.

JO
 Will you stop talking?

TREE PLANTING COORDINATOR
 Now place your tree into the hole.
 And cover it with the dirt.

FRANCOIS
 What is the point of this bastard
 exercise?

HANSEL
 We are helping the environment,
 Francois. See Germany cares about
 making the world a better place.

YURI
 Why is my tree smaller than the
 others? I want a new tree.

FRANCOIS
 It used to be bigger - but its
 branches decided to break off to
 form separate trees.

The leaders laugh.

HANSEL
 Nice one.

Russia utilaterally switches trees with Canada.

JONATHAN
 Hey! (to Francois) I told you we
 shouldn't have made it group of 8.

TREE PLANTING COORDINATOR
President Moretti, can you please
not smoke around the trees?

MORETTI swears in Italian and drops his cigarette.

ALI
When you said that thing about the
size of my country, you meant my
country, not my country, right?

JO
Would you please drop it already?

ALI
Cause I've never had any complaints
about my country, if you know what
I'm saying.

JO
Just shut up.

JONATHAN
Looks like Britain and America are
having their first fight.

JO
Prime Minister Chadwick was just
saying how overrated he thinks
French cooking is.

FRANCOIS
What?! How dare you talk bad about
French food - two trees away from
the President of France!

ALI
I was saying nothing of the sort.

FRANCOIS
It is the best food in the world.

JO
That's what I tried to tell him.

ALI
President Gerard, I assure you, I
never said anything about....

FRANCOIS
Perhaps you prefer to eat your
mayonnaise sandwich and your
spotted dick.

ALI

Now watch what you say about my
spotted-dick.

TREE PLANTING COORDINATOR

Make sure you pat down the earth
nice and flat.

YURI

We run countries - we know how to
plant a god damn tree. (in Russian
to aide) Make her disappear.

ALI

Monsieur Gerard, I would never say
anything bad about French cuisine.
It is the pinnacle of culinary
achievement.

FRANCOIS

Are you using sarcasm at me!

ALI

Of course not. President Gerard, I
sincerely apologize for any
misunderstanding.

FRANCOIS

Bah. (he shrugs.)

TREE PLANTING COORDINATOR

President Moretti, there is no
smoking around the trees.

MORETTI is now smoking a cigar. He swears in Italian and
drops it on the ground.

ALI

(under his breath to JO)
Thanks for reigniting the Hundred
Years War.

JO

(devilishly)
That's for the press conference.

TREE PLANTING COORDINATOR

Now put a little fertilizer on top.

Flames erupt around MORETTI's tree where he dropped his
cigar.

TREE PLANTING COORDINATOR
 Oh sheisse - fire extinguisher!
 Someone get a fire extinguisher!

EXT. GERMAN HOTEL - DAY

The sun is just coming up over the horizon, but the hotel is already abuzz. Protestors and reporters swarm outside. We see the same YOUNG REPORTER back -- now with tons of lip gloss. Next to her stands a PROTESTOR: a young, Euro-trash, acned teen.

THROUGH THE NEWS CAMERA

YOUNG REPORTER
 I am here at day two of the G8 in
 Koblenz, Germany, where you can see
 I am surrounded by protestors.
 Sir, why are you here protesting?

PROTESTOR
 (German accent)
 I'm just here to see Bono.

CAMERA MAN O.S.
 Cut. I thought he was a protestor.

YOUNG REPORTER
 (shaking her head)
 Just pay that homeless guy.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

JO is in the middle of talking to her entourage when she spots ALI. She goes up to him.

JO
 (polite, but not warm)
 Look, I'm sorry if I was testy
 yesterday.

ALI
 No, I acted like an immature
 schoolboy.

JO
 I'm sure we can move beyond any
 awkwardness.

ALI
 Good. Yes.

JO

Well I should run. I've got my
bilateral with Francois.

ALI

Ah yes - I just came from mine. I
had to eat 4 croissants and bowl of
vichyssoise in front of him to make
up for yesterday. I feel like I'm
going to barf. Thanks again.

JO

Any time.

ALI

(checking itinerary)
And now...Russia.

JO

(smirking)
Well make sure to drink lots of
water before.

ALI

Why?

JO

He likes to do vodka shots with the
newbies.

ALI

Jesus Christ - I feel like I'm
rushing a fraternity.

JO

You are. Welcome to running the
world.

INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

A lavish dinner reception is underway. Tuxedoed waiters bring
out course after course of gourmet platters.

JO is in the middle of talking to MAX, when she spots ALI
having a blast with France, Italy and Russia across the
table. JO stares jealously at the "fun side" of the banquet.
MAX notices.

MAX

England seems to be making friends.

JO

What have you heard about Chadwick?

MAX

The word is that he's a joke. But he's young and attractive, and the Tories are desperate not to seem the like the party of old white guys. I'm sure it didn't hurt he's a legacy. Policy-wise, he fancies himself Britain's first "green" Prime Minister. Apparently, he's even installing solar panels on Downing Street.

JO

How Jimmy Carter of him.

Across the table the leaders erupt in laughter at some brilliant joke ALI just told.

MAX

Although, you've got to hand it to the guy: he's got a certain charm.

LATER

The dinner is winding down and all of the diners are loosening their belts. ALI walks up to JO.

ALI

I thought I'd cross the Atlantic to say hello.

JO

My you seem to be making best friends with everyone. You're the belle of the ball.

ALI

Oh you know everyone's just so easy to get along with.

JO

Right.

ALI

It's amazing to think about how much the fate of the world is determined by the chemistry of...us.

JO

Indeed.

ALI

Anyway, a bunch of us are going to hang out back at Francois' chalet - if you'd like to come with.

JO

Hang out?

ALI

Yeah - open some good wine and get to know one another.

JO

I see.

ALI

For the sake of world peace and all.

JO

Of course.

ALI

But if America would prefer to be isolationist and go to bed early - I'm sure the other countries would understand.

JO

No. I'd love to come.

ALI

Great.

ALI walks away.

MAX

Are you sure this is a good idea?

JO

I'll have one drink. Relax.

INT. FRANCOIS' CHALET - NIGHT

Chalet is an understatement: it's more palace than quaint country retreat. All of the leaders are there, except JO, laughing and drinking up a storm.

A very sober JO walks into the scene.

JO
 Jesus, where's the AP when you need
 them?

The leaders turn towards the door and throw their arms up in
 drunken glee.

HANSEL
 America's here!

FRANCOIS
 At least this time it didn't take
 Pearl Harbor.

HANSEL
 You had to go there, didn't you?

Jo takes off her coat and sits down.

JO
 Sorry I'm late - something
 domestic came up I had to deal
 with. That's what happens when you
 are president of a big country

JO high-fives Russia. All of the leaders laugh.

ALI
 Ouch.

JONATHAN
 Hey -- my country's bigger than all
 of yours.

YURI
 Too bad moose don't count.

Everyone laughs.

JONATHAN
 Very funny. Laugh all you want --
 then imagine a world without Bryan
 Adams.

JO
 God, it smells like Skull and Bones
 in here.

ALI
 Someone pour her a shot. America's
 got some catching up to do.

FRANCOIS
Yeah, like stem cell research.

Everyone laughs again.

JO
I'll just take some wine. I've got
a breakfast meeting with my
advisors at six.

YURI
Come on, Jo. Don't get girl on us
now.

JO
Says the president who gets
manicures twice a week.

YURI
How do you know this information?

JO
Best intelligence in the world,
baby.

YURI
There is nothing wrong with
personal hygiene.

HANSEL/FRANCOIS
If you're gay.

YURI
Can it, Europe, before I shut off
my pipeline.

HANSEL
I was kidding.

JO
Fine - one shot. But that's it.

ALI
(to JO, intimately)
I was afraid you weren't coming.

JO
I couldn't leave you alone with the
lions.

LATER

The leaders are officially wasted. More empty bottles, shot glasses, and discarded ties litter the table.

FRANCOIS suddenly bursts into laughter.

JO

What? What's so funny?

FRANCOIS

Remember the time when Cameroon
threw up on Canada at the U.N.?

YURI

I wet myself.

JONATHAN

Guys I hate when you bring this up.
It wasn't funny.

ALI

You got barfed on at the UN?

JONATHAN

Guys.

FRANCOIS

So we are in the middle of hearing
about the threat of nuclear
proliferation in Iran when all of
the sudden we hear "Bleh." And
Canada starts shrieking like a
girl.

JONATHAN

I did not.

YASHIMOTO

(still solemn)

Yes, you did.

YASHIMOTO high-fives YURI. They all start laughing
hysterically -- except Canada.

LATER

The leaders are beyond wasted, but still laughing and doing
shots. YURI is standing holding a microphone attached to a
small machine.

YURI

I've got a joke. A Georgian and a
Ukrainian walk into an interrogation
room.....

MORETTI

Give it up, Yuri, you're not getting them back.

YURI

That's it. No more natural gas for any of you.

FRANCOIS

Yuri, careful, eh? My son will kill me if we hurt his stupid karaoke machine.

ALI looks devilishly at the other leaders.

LATER

Japan and Canada are singing a duet by Barenaked Ladies: "If I had a Million Dollars." Canada is totally rocking out, and Japan sings as stoically as if he were singing the national anthem.

EXT. FRANCOIS' CHALET - SAME

An army of international secret service agents stand on guard outside. Through the walls they can hear muted karaoke music. Two RUSSIAN SECURITY agents look at each other quizzically.

RUSSIAN SECURITY GUARD 1

(In Russian)

Are they singing karaoke?

The second guard nods.

RUSSIAN SECURITY GUARD 2

(in Russian)

Did you know the Barenaked Ladies are Canadian?

RUSSIAN SECURITY GUARD 1

(in Russian)

You bullshit like Trotsky.

INT. FRANCOIS' CHALET - LATER

The Chancellor of Germany is singing a heartfelt rendition of "Margaritaville." When he hits the chorus, all of the leaders yell, "Salt, salt, salt, salt."

LATER

ALI is holding the mic. In the background the karaoke machine is playing Meatloaf's "I'd do Anything for Love (But I won't do That)."

ALI
Ladies and gentlemen, live from the
Rhineland, the President of the
United States.

JO
No way. I'm not singing.

FRACOIS
Come on, Jo.

JONATHAN
Who else can sing the girl part?

JO gets up reluctantly and stands next to ALI who is holding the mic.

JO
I hate you guys.

The leaders clap and cheer her on.

ALI
(singing)
*I would do anything for love. But I
won't do that. Ooh no no. I won't
do.....*

ALI is really hamming it up, whereas JO sings sarcastically.

JO
(rolling her eyes)
*Will you raise me up, will you help
me down?....*

As the song comes to a close, JO's sarcasm is dissolved by the eerily personal lyrics, as if Meatloaf had penned the verse from JO's innermost thoughts.

JO
(earnestly to ALI)
*I know the territory, I've been
around./ It'll all turn to dust and
we'll all fall down. / And sooner
or later you'll be screwing around.*

ALI
(looking into JO's eyes)
I won't do that!
(MORE)

ALI (cont'd)
*No I won't do that! Anything for
love, but I won't do that.*

ALI and JO share a moment as the song ends, which the others notice. But JO quickly breaks the gaze, rolling her eyes at the crowd.

LATER

Everyone has gone to bed now except for Italy, England, and America. The room is a mess with empty bottles, glasses, cigarette butts. Through the window the sun is just beginning to peak through, exposing the night's debauchery.

MORETTI
(getting up)
I should go to bed. I forget I am
an old man.

ALI
You driving?

MORETTI
I've got a three-limo motorcade.

ALI
Good man.

As Italy walks out he glances back at the two leaders, clearly sensing the chemistry.

JO
What time is it?

ALI
Five.

JO
In the morning? I've got a meeting
in an hour.

ALI
You should go to bed.

JO
Eh, not like I sleep anyway.

ALI
No?

JO
Weight of the world. Tends to keep
one up. You'll see.

ALI
My father never slept.

JO
That's right - you're a legacy.

ALI
Sore issue.

JO
Oh?

ALI
Let's just say my father and I have
a complicated relationship.

JO
Join the club. My father was a
drunk who left us when I was six.

ALI
Oh wonderful.

JO
Reagan's dad was a drunk, too.
JFK's never gave him his approval.
Neither did Churchill's.
Apparently winning World War II
wasn't good enough for the old man.
Mao's dad used to beat the shit out
of him. Saddam's left when he was
a baby.

ALI
I didn't realize.

JO
The only people who have more daddy
issues than strippers are world
leaders.

ALI
That's reassuring. Did you know
who my father was?

JO
You mean back in college?

Ali nods.

JO (CONT.)

I was a Poli Sci major. But that's not why I...you know...brought you home with me.

ALI

Oh and why was that?

JO

You were cute.

ALI

So were you.

JO

You never called.

ALI

You didn't give me your phone number.

JO

You could have tracked it down.

ALI

You could have tracked down mine.

Their faces are getting closer and closer together.

JO

I did.

ALI

I did, too.

JO

You did?

ALI

Not *per se*.

JO

Oh.

ALI

I spared you, really, I was an idiot back then.

JO

And now?

ALI

An older idiot.

JO
Then thanks.

ALI
For what?

JO
Not calling me.

ALI
I'm very thoughtful that way.

JO
Good to know.

ALI
Funny coincidence.

JO
What?

ALI
Running into you here.

JO
I suppose we are going to be seeing
a lot of each other now.

ALI
I suppose.

They kiss. The kissing gets increasingly hot as ALI's hand
slips down to JO's breasts.

ALI
(still kissing)
What is that - padding?

JO
(still kissing)
I don't wear padding.

ALI
It feels like you've got something
in your bra.

She pulls back suddenly, breaking the mood completely.

JO
(defensive)
It's nothing. (beat) My launch
codes.

ALI
Oh. Right.

JO
This outfit has no pockets.

ALI
No, makes sense.

JO
I should go to bed.

ALI
Right, me too. Good catching up.

INT. JO'S HOTEL BATHROOM - LATER

The sun is now up. Jo splashes water on her face and looks at herself like, "you idiot."

INT. PRESS ROOM - DAY

JO is standing on the podium next to YASHIMOTO, both looking a bit hung-over.

REPORTER #1
Prime Minister, the Kyoto Agreement is about to expire. Are the countries of the G8 ready to draft a new emissions contract?

YASHIMOTO
It is more a question if America is ready.

JO
(dodging)
I'm sure we'll get into that in more detail at our environmental summit in December. Yes, Rob?

REPORTER #3
President Brooks, you have been criticized by Democrats for ignoring key environmental issues such as climate change.

JO
Being criticized by Democrats is my full-time job.

People laugh.

REPORTER #3

But isn't it true that you wrote a paper in college arguing that global warming is the single biggest threat facing our world?

JO is clearly rattled by the question, but regains her composure.

JO

That was a policy paper I was assigned, Rob. How'd I do by the way?

REPORTER #3

B-plus.

Everyone laughs. Through the window JO sees ALI outside about to board a British helicopter.

JO

Thanks, folks. My press secretary can take any further questions.

JO hurries out of the press room.

MAX

Way to dodge a bullet.

JO

Remind me when we're gong to stop dodging and start fixing?

CONNOR

Madame President, we've got the African leaders in five minutes.

JO

This will just take a second.

EXT. GERMAN HOTEL - HELIPAD - MOMENTS LATER

ALI is about to get on the helicopter with SIMON as JO rushes out trailed by her baffled entourage.

JO

You're leaving?

ALI

Some IRA nonsense we have to deal with. I wanted to say goodbye - but you were in a press conference.

SIMON

Madame President, let me apologize again for your breasts. Mentioning them. (holding up a non-ringing cell phone) I should get that.

SIMON walks away.

ALI

Good times.

JO

Yeah. I think that AIDS package is going to be very effective.

ALI

So I guess I'll see you at NATO?

MAX

Actually, we've got our summit in DC in a month.

ALI

Good - see you then, then. Then.

JO

Yeah, see you then.

She turns and walks away trying to mask her disappointment.

ALI

Wait, President Brooks, is it alright if I email you?

JO

(turning back)

I don't think that would be a good idea.

ALI

(a bit stung)

Right.

JO

Freedom of Information Act.

ALI
Oh, makes sense. Might I call you,
then?

JO
(masking her giddiness)
That's how it's usually done, Prime
Minister.

MAX
Bush and Blair used to talk every
week.

ALI
So I'll call you.

JO
Good.

ALI walks towards the helicopter.

ALI
(calling back)
Oh and President Brooks - excellent
Meatloaf.

Jo smirks to herself as the helicopter flies away, then
immediately snaps back into her presidential persona.

JO
So who am I meeting with first?

MAX
When did they serve meatloaf?

THINKING ABOUT EACH OTHER MONTAGE

MUSIC SUGGESTION: WOMANIZER, LILY ALLEN VERSION

-- JO is sitting in the Oval Office trying to do work. She
looks at her calendar: 4 days since the G8. She stares
anxiously at the phone.

-- ALI is shaving in the morning in his bathroom.

ALI
(to the mirror)
Hey, President Brooks. It's Ali.
What's up? (To himself) Christ, are
you 12?"

-- ALI is shaving a different morning.

ALI
(to mirror)
President Brooks, hi. It's me, Ali.
I know this great Chinese place by
the Hague, if you're interested.

He shakes his head, frustrated and defeated.

-- ALI is shaving yet another morning.

ALI
(to mirror)
Hey President Brooks. Can I call
you Jo? (beat) Great. So I've been
jerking off to you a lot lately.

He bangs his head against the mirror.

-- JO watches the Prime Minister Questions on BBC with a
carton of Haagen-Dasz and tries to ignore her silent phone.

-- ALI is shaving a different morning.

ALI
(to mirror)
Hi, yeah. Just calling to say I'm
not really in a relationship head-
space right now. I'm going to be
pulling a lot of late nights in the
office...

-- ALI is shaving a different morning.

ALI
(to mirror, earnestly)
Hi, Jo, it's Ali. I uh can't stop
thinking about you. (beat) What the
fuck am I doing?

Just then a half-naked MODEL, female, 22, languidly walks
into the bathroom and kisses ALI's neck.

MODEL
I'll call you when I get back from
Milan.

ALI smiles weakly. Then kisses her.

-- JO is in the office late. She picks up the phone to call
ALI herself, but then puts it down.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. D.C. - DAY

JO is running with an entourage of secret service men. Amongst them are the guy who holds the nuclear football, FOOTBALL DAN, 35, his face never changes expression in that military sort of way, and AGENT TOM, 30, equally stoic.

JO

Major?

FOOTBALL DAN

Yes, ma'am.

JO

I need a guy's perspective on something.

FOOTBALL DAN

Yes, ma'am.

JO

One of my advisors - a woman - went out with this guy.

FOOTBALL DAN

Yes, ma'am.

JO

Who sort of has a reputation for being a...ladies man.

FOOTBALL DAN

Uh oh, ma'am.

JO

No, but he wasn't like that with her. And at the end of the night they sort of, um, kissed.

FOOTBALL DAN

With tongue, ma'am?

JO

Yes, Major, with tongue.

FOOTBALL DAN

Good sign, ma'am. More passionate than without.

JO

Good, yes, I thought so. So,
anyway, he told my advisor that he
would call her.

FOOTBALL DAN

And he hasn't called, ma'am.

JO

Exactly. What does that mean?

AGENT TOM

(who has been listening)
Time elapsed, ma'am?

JO

Just 2 weeks. 2 and a half weeks.

FOOTBALL DAN

If I may venture a hypothesis,
ma'am: it seems said man is not
very into said advisor.

JO

No way. He just doesn't want to
come off as too eager.

AGENT TOM

The rule of thumb is to wait 4800
hours, ma'am. Not two weeks.

JO

But maybe he's intimidated! She's a
very impressive...advisor. Maybe
he's scared of all the emotions
he's feeling.

FOOTBALL DAN

With all due respect, ma'am, that's
something women say to make
themselves feel better.

AGENT TOM

Especially ugly women, ma'am.

Jo tries to brush off the unintended insult.

INT. PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE - DAY

ALI picks up his phone confidently and dials.

WHITE HOUSE OPERATOR O.S.
White House Operator, how may I
direct your call?

Just then SIMON walks in.

ALI
Hello, hi, can I have the President
of the United States please?

SIMON looks at ALI like, "what are you doing?"

WHITE HOUSE OPERATOR O.S.
Who may I say is calling?

ALI
Uh yes....This is.....

WHITE HOUSE OPERATOR O.S.
Hello?

ALI
Sorry, this is Al...ton John.

WHITE HOUSE OPERATOR O.S.
(dubious)
Elton John?

ALI
Sir Elton Joh, actually. Singer of
such songs as Rocketman and Bennie
and the Jets.

DIAL TONE.

SIMON
Did you just prank call the White
House?

ALI
Maybe.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

JO jogs in, still in her running outfit, dripping with sweat.

JO
Connor? Did I get any calls?

CONNOR

Newt called to confirm you brunch on Thursday. Oh and Nelson Mandela called. Again.

JO

(disappointed)

Great, thanks.

CONNOR

And not to point fingers because I know he was unfairly imprisoned in a South African jail, but I didn't appreciate the tone he used with me on the phone.

INT. PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE - DAY

The scene picks up where the last one left off with SIMON staring in disbelief at ALI.

SIMON

Ali, what's going on?

ALI

Right so there is something I've been meaning to tell you that is really not a big deal.

SIMON

Who did you sleep with?

ALI

No one. Well alright....Look there is this American girl - woman - who I sort of had a thing with back in college and now she happens to work in the White House.

SIMON

Is she blackmailing you?

ALI

What? No. Not at all. But anyway, she was at the G8 summit and we kind of kissed. And that's it.

SIMON

Just kissing?

ALI

A little breast-fondling. Barely
2nd base. Totally not a big deal.

SIMON

Jesus Alistair. Don't tell me you
got with some aide to the
president. The tabloids will have
a field day if this gets out.

ALI

No. I didn't.

SIMON

Well then who the hell is it? Who's
the girl?

ALI

The President.

SIMON

I can't breathe.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

JO is still in her running outfit as she sits behind the
desk. A very concerned-looking MAX walks in.

MAX

There's a problem with H.R. 4600.
Finley and Harris are threatening
to vote present.

JO

I made out with the Prime Minister
of Great Britain.

Long beat.

MAX

There is some alternate definition
of "made out" that I just can't
think of at the moment, right?

JO

I french-kissed the Prime Minister
of Great Britain.

A young SPEECHWRITER sticks his head into the office.

SPEECHWRITER

Madame President do you want to
lead with school vouchers?

JO and MAX glare at the SPEECHWRITER who sheepishly leaves.

MAX

When?

JO

At the G8.

MAX

Jesus Christ. That night. I knew it
was a bad idea.

JO

No - look, I actually think it's a
good thing. We dispelled all of
the sexual tension and now we can
just be good old-fashioned allies.

MAX

Did anyone see you?

JO

No.

MAX

Do you understand what will happen
to this administration if anyone
finds out about this?

JO

No one is going to find out, Max.
He's not a kiss-and-tell.

MAX

How do you know that?

JO

I slept with him in college.

MAX

Of course - Well that makes me feel
a lot better. Do you realize what a
conflict of interest this is?

JO

Jesus Christ, Max, you're acting
like I slept with Kim Jung Ill.
It's England, for godssake. We're
supposed to get along.

MAX

Yes, you are supposed to sign treaties...not stick your tongues in each other's mouths.

INT. PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE - DAY

ALI

I think you're making a bigger deal of this than it is.

SIMON

This is not the Hapsburg Dynasty. Leaders of countries don't date each other.

ALI

Oh god, we're not dating. It was just a kiss.

SIMON

Oh brilliant - you're just going to kiss the leader of the free world and then conveniently lose her phone number.

ALI

I mean she's not really my type. She's a little too career-woman...

SIMON

This is such a fucking disaster. Any way this plays out we are screwed. You know why? Because every time you stick your penis in a woman - she ends up hating your bloody guts.

ALI

That's not fair.

SIMON

You're not on speaking terms with any of your exes - but at least none of them had nuclear programs. You piss off Jo Brooks, forget to send her flowers on her birthday and suddenly there's a mushroom cloud over Buckingham palace.

ALI

Look, I'm sorry. I fucked up. But
I promise - it won't happen again.

SIMON

(suddenly realizing)

But what if she wants it to happen
again? What if she actually has
feelings for you.

ALI

She doesn't.

SIMON

You opened this can of worms,
Alistair, now you owe it to your
country to see it through. Whatever
Jo Brooks wants, Jo Brooks gets and
if that means your sexy body then
you need to suck it up and spread
your legs.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

We see various members of the staff readying the White House
for a State Dinner: flower arrangements being set, lavish
linens ironed, expensive silverware polished, etc.

TV ANCHOR O.S.

In other news, UK Prime Minister,
Alistair Chadwick, will be arriving
in DC this afternoon for day one of
the three-day summit.

INT. JO'S BEDROOM - SAME

JO is in the middle of trying on pants suits. She stares at
herself critically in the mirror and disrobes. Again.

On the tv the news anchor continues her broadcast.

TV ANCHOR O.S.

This evening a state dinner will be
held at the White House in his
honor.

JO's room is a mess of rejected pants suits: each virtually
identical to the next. The scene is one part teenage girl,
one part Inspector Gadget.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - LATER

JO stands nervously next to MAX -- in a pants suit -- as ALI's motorcade approaches the White House entrance.

MAX

Are you wearing lip gloss?

JO

No.

As ALI gets out of the limo, he and JO awkwardly greet each other amid cameras flashing -- like exes who just ran into each other at Barnes & Noble.

JO

(through fake smile for
the press)

Welcome.

ALI

President Brooks, so good to see
you again.

JO

You remember my Chief of Staff, Max
Wolf.

ALI

Oh right. Yes. Hello.

MAX

Welcome, Prime Minister.

ALI

And my 2nd in command - Simon
Graham.

JO

How could I forget?

SIMON

Thank you for your hospitality,
Madame President. (leaning closer)
The Prime Minister is eager to
repay your hospitality any way he
can. As am I - if that should
interest you. I'm guessing not. No
pressure - just putting it out
there.

JO
(confused)
Right.

Tension fills the air as they head toward the collonade.

ALI
So how have you been?

JO
Good.

ALI
Good.

JO
Really good.

ALI
Great.

JO
Busy.

ALI
Me too.

JO
Really busy.

ALI
Tell me about it.

Silence.

JO
So how has...

ALI
So what have.....

JO
Sorry what?

ALI
No you go.

JO
No you.

ALI
I don't even remember what I was
going to say.

SIMON and MAX look like they are going to kill themselves.

SIMON
(to MAX)
Lovely house. So much whiter in
person.

Silence.

JO
I hope you don't mind they stuck us
at the singles table.

ALI
Actually I'm bringing a date.

JO
Me too. I just meant we're sitting
at a single table, as opposed to
pushing two together.

ALI
Right.

JO
Great well. I actually have to go
talk to Congress about something.

JO and MAX walk away, leaving SIMON and ALI alone.

SIMON
We are so fucked. That was more
awkward than losing my virginity. I
don't care what you have to do --
just fix this!

INT. OVAL OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

JO is alone with MAX, fuming.

JO
Who the hell is the Prime Minister
bringing as a date?

MAX
Why does it matter?

JO
There is no way that he is bringing
a date - and I'm going alone.
(MORE)

JO (cont'd)
Because then all of the sudden
instead of looking like the leader
of the free world - I look like
that girl at the prom who couldn't
get a date.

The PRESS SECRETARY walks in.

PRESS SECRETARY
Did you hear Chadwick's bringing
Odessa to the state dinner? Lucky
bastard.

JO
The model?

PRESS SECRETARY
Hell no. The super model. The
press wants to know what you're
wearing tonight.

JO
Clothes.

PRESS SECRETARY
Works for me.

PRESS SECRETARY leaves.

JO
He's bringing a super model to my
state dinner? Connor?!

CONNOR
(walking in)
Yes, Madame President.

JO
I'm going to need a date for
tonight.

CONNOR
(taking out notepad)
Right away, Madame President. Is
there any particular site you'd
like me to use?

JO
What?

CONNOR
My friend met his fiancé on jdate.

MAX

Madame President don't you think
you might be overreacting a tad?

JO

Overreacting? This is a classic
power play. He's trying to
undermine me just like Krushchev
did with Kennedy in Cuba. He's
started a nuclear arm candy race
with me - and I need a fucking
Hydrogen bomb to trump his super
model. (to CONNOR) What
celebrities have been trying to
meet with me?

CONNOR

(looking through notepad)
Let's see. Ooh Harvey Keitel has
been wanting to talk to you about
guns. I love him.

JO

No.

CONNOR

Paul Giamatti - global warming.

JO

No.

CONNOR

Steve Buscemi - child labor laws.

JO

No.

CONNOR

Gilbert Gottfried - Jewish stuff.

JO

For Christ's sake - there must be
some good-looking celebrity who
wants to meet with the President of
the United States.

CONNOR

I'll make some calls.

CONNOR leaves.

MAX

Tell me this is not about what happened at the G8?

JO

This isn't personal, Max, it's political. And in politics, it's the small stuff that matters. When Reagan met Gorbachev for the first time at the height of the Cold War, Reagan decided at the very last minute not to wear a coat.

MAX

Madame President....

JO

So Gorbachev drives up, gets out of his motorcade only to be met by Reagan - 20 years his senior - out in the dead of winter in only a light suit. Suddenly it was the Russian president - bundled from head-to-toe - who looked like the weak old man next to Reagan. And that image was on the front page of every newspaper in the world. (showing him the photo) Reagan won the Cold War because he knew when to take off his coat. Now get me a fucking date.

MAX stares at the president dubiously as CONNOR sticks his head back in the office.

JUDY

Madame President, guess who has been dying to talk to you about genocide!??

INT. WHITE HOUSE RECEPTION ROOM - EVENING

ALI is dressed in a tux talking to SIMON and ODESSA, 23, who is gorgeous yet dull, never having gone through that awkward stage in childhood which forces you to develop a personality.

Suddenly ALI looks up and sees JO at the head of the stairs looking radiant in a strapless ballgown. Their eyes meet in slow-motion, and they smile at each other, until ALI's smile abruptly disappears. Standing next to JO in a shiny new tuxedo is her H-Bomb: GEORGE MOTHAFUCKIN CLOONEY.

JO smirks at ALI like, "It's on, bitch."

JO
Prime Minister, I'd like to
introduce you to George. Clooney.

CLOONEY
Great to meet you.

ALI
The pleasure's all mine. Oh sorry
this is Odessa.

ODESSA
You're so much prettier in person.

JO
Thanks. I understand you are a
model.

ALI
A super model.

JO
What an important job.

ODESSA
Thanks.

JO
Now do you have to study to learn
to get your picture taken?

ODESSA
No, I'm just naturally good at it.

JO
Fascinating.

ALI
George I didn't realize you were
friendly with the president.

CLOONEY
I'm not really. I came by to talk
to her about the crisis in Darfur
and she asked me to stay on for the
reception.

ALI
Dinner and genocide - sounds like a
wonderful evening.

JO
And the night is still young.

JO takes CLOONEY aside.

JO
This may sound a little - very -
creepy. But I would really
appreciate it if you would flirt
with me tonight.

CLOONEY
I thought I was here to talk to you
about ethnic cleansing?

JO
You are. Totally. In addition to
that if you could pretend that you
are extremely attracted to me -
that would be amazing.

CLOONEY
Why?

JO
Let's just say I have a diplomatic
issue that could really use your
help.

CLOONEY
And what about my diplomatic issue?

JO
10 million more in relief aid.

CLOONEY
Let's go flirt.

INT. STATE DINNER - LATER

JO, CLOONEY, MAX, SIMON, ALI, and ODESSA are all seated
around the center table.

JO is about to unfold her napkin, when CLOONEY stops her,
sensually grabs the napkin from her hand and lays the napkin,
secuctively onto her lap.

JO
Thank you.

CLOONEY

Madame President, has anyone told
you how beautiful you look?

ALI rolls his eyes. MAX rolls his eyes. SIMON nods like a
giddy schoolgirl.

SIMON

Thinking the exact same thing,
myself, actually. Stunning.

JO

(giggling)

No one named George Clooney.

CLOONEY

You know who is so jealous I am
here with you tonight?

JO/SIMON

Who?

CLOONEY

Brad.

ALI

Pitt?!

SIMON

Knew it. As soon as you said Brad,
I thought must be Pitt.

JO

Stop it.

MAX

(to JO)

Yeah, stop it.

JO

(to CLOONEY)

Don't stop.

CLOONEY

He said - don't tell Angie, but
I've had a crush on President
Brooks since she was Governor of
Illinois.

MAX

New York.

SIMON
(raising his hand)
Guilty.

ALI looks at SIMON like "what the hell are you doing?"

ALI
Odessa was just on the cover of
Maxim.

ODESSA
They named me the 2nd most
attractive woman in the world.
(pissed) I'm like thanks a lot.

JO
What a slap in the face.

SIMON
Well beauty fades. Doesn't it? I'm
just saying.

CLOONEY
(to Jo)
I know I probably shouldn't bring
it up now.

JO
No. Do. Now is good.

SIMON
Yeah, come on - let's hear it.

CLOONEY
Have you ever stayed in a villa in
Italy?

SIMON
Oh I know where this is going.

MAX
(unhappy)
So do I.

JO
Not with George Clooney.

CLOONEY
I've got 28 rooms that overlook
Lake Cuomo.

JO
I've read.

CLOONEY
How would you like to *experience*?

JO giggles.

ALI
I thought you two were supposed to be talking about Darfur?

SIMON
They can talk about anything they like now, can't they?

ALI
(whispered to Simon)
What are you doing?

SIMON
(whispered)
Kissing America's ass like you should be doing. If she's dating George Clooney that means she's over you and we are out of the hot seat.

CLOONEY
I'll tell you the truth. The only reason I got into humanitarian causes was as an excuse to meet President Brooks.

JO
Call me Jo.

CLOONEY
(intimately)
Jo.

She giggles again. Simon giggles too.

ALI
Odessa is a Victoria Secret Model.

MAX
That's so great.

ODESSA
I'm an angel.

SIMON
But not really. You're not really an angel like in the bible. You're more of a bra and underwear angel.

ALI

That's how we met. I saw her in a magazine.

SIMON

How mail-order-bride.

ODESSA

My agent set us up.

JO

Aww.

MAX

Well I for one am glad to see that the Prime Minister is now attached.

SIMON

Oh God - not even close. (whispered)
I doubt he calls her tomorrow.

MAX

(clenched teeth)
They look pretty happy to me.

JO

(whispered to Max)
What the hell are you doing?

MAX

(whispered to Jo)
Saving your presidency. If the Prime Minister is taken that means he won't go after you.

CLOONEY

Madame President, would you like to dance?

JO

I'd love to, George Clooney.

ALI

If you excuse me, George, I feel I ought to have the first dance.
After all this is our state dinner.

CLOONEY

(reluctantly)
Be my guest.

ON THE DANCE FLOOR

JO and ALI dance with fake smiles plastered on their faces for the crowd.

ALI
I've been meaning to apologize.

JO
For what?

ALI
Kissing you.

JO
No need to apologize.

ALI
I don't know what I was thinking.

JO
You didn't kiss me.

ALI
I'm sorry?

JO
I kissed you. I don't know what got into me.

ALI
Ha ha. Yeah right.

JO
Excuse me?

ALI
Remember it however you like, but the fact is I kissed you.

JO
I'll remember it the way it happened. I had one too many shots and I...took advantage of you.

ALI
Took advantage of me?

JO
Yes.

ALI
Correct me if I'm wrong - but I'm pretty sure it was my hand on your breast.

JO
You mean, my breast on your hand.

ALI
Huh?

JO
Agree to disagree.

ALI
Fine. Whatever.

The dance in tense silence. Suddenly ALI begins to laugh.

JO
What?

ALI
Our dates seem to be hitting it
off.

They look over to see CLOONEY and ODESSA cuddled up,
flirtatiously next to each other.

JO
Fucking George Clooney.

AGENT TOM taps JO on the shoulder.

AGENT TOM
Madame President, Prime Minister,
We have a problem.

JO
Please tell me World War III just
broke out and I have to leave this
god-forsaken dinner.

AGENT TOM
A water main burst at the Blair
House where Prime Minister Chadwick
is staying. We need to find other
accommodations immediately.

JO
So a hotel.

AGENT TOM
There's no time to do a proper
security sweep, ma'am.

ALI
Well, where then.....

INT. JO'S BEDROOM - MORNING

JO is asleep in a familiar mound under her covers, when she is suddenly jolted awake by the sound of Coldplay blasting from the kitchen.

INT. RESIDENCE KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

JO, dressed in only a bathroom, eyes wincing from the light, appears at the doorway to the kitchen looking like she wants to kill a certain prime minister. ALI, meanwhile, is dressed and merrily making breakfast as he rocks out to the radio.

JO

Can you turn that down? I was up all night with Pakistan.

ALI

Oh sorry. (turning radio off)
Breakfast will be ready in 3 minutes.

JO

You're cooking?

ALI

To thank you for letting me stay here.

JO

You really didn't have to.

ALI

Nonsense. Scrambled eggs and...oh fuck.

ALI pulls a black mass from the smoking toaster.

ALI

This is actually toast - not an attempt to burn down the White House.

JO

Wouldn't be the first time.

ALI

Pardon?

JO
Anglo-American War. The British
set fire to the White House.

ALI
And here I am trying to get back
onto the right foot.

The fire alarm goes off and the secret service comes rushing
in and foams the toaster, eggs, and Prime Minister.

AGENT TOM
Are you alright, ma'am?

JO
(amused at the scene)
Fine, thanks, Tom.

AGENT TOM leaves. ALI stares at his foam-covered shirt.

ALI
I never liked this shirt anyway.
Too expensive.

JO laughs and tries not to notice the Prime Minister's toned
body as he unbuttons his soiled shirt.

JO
I'm sorry about breakfast. That
was really sweet of you.

As ALI pulls his arms out of one of the sleeves he winces in
pain.

ALI
(rubbing his arm)
Those receiving lines kill me.
They don't warn you about how many
hands you have to shake.

JO
I used to have to ice mine after.
Now I just put on a little Bengay.

ALI
And here I thought I'd sufficiently
built up my right arm strength.

JO
(rolling her eyes)
Come here.

JO begins to massage ALI's arm, as platonically as possible.

JO

One time Lincoln spent three hours in a receiving line before signing this important bill. But by the time he gets to the bill, his arm's so exhausted from shaking people's hands he can barely hold the pen. Poor Abe was afraid that if his signature was wobbly that history would somehow infer that Lincoln was ambivalent about the legislation. Lucky for him the signature turned out fine.

ALI

Huh. What bill was it?

JO

The Emancipation Proclamation.

MAX and SIMON walk in on this flirtatious scene.

MAX/SIMON

Oh fuck.

The two men turn to each other wondering how much the other knows.

INT. WEST WING - MOMENTS LATER

MAX and JO walk down the hallway towards the Oval.

MAX

Well you two seem to be getting along well.

JO

Max. There's nothing going on. He made me eggs.

MAX

Just remember this isn't just your job you're risking here.

JO

For God's sake Kennedy used to have the Situation Room coordinate his mistresses. He cooked me eggs.
End of discussion.

INT. US BRITISH EMBASSY - MORNING

ALI is at a morning reception at his embassy. A gaggle of hot women are clustered around him, like silicone vultures.

HOT WASPY WOMAN
(stroking her pearls)
Prime Minister, I hope you are
enjoying your time in D.C.

ALI
Oh yes. Definitely.

HOT WASPY WOMAN
Let me know if you need a tour
guide.

HOT TWINS
Or three.

SIMON interrupts the four-some, shooping the women away.

SIMON
How did it go with Brooks?

ALI
Good. All patched up.

SIMON
Did you sleep with her?

ALI
No. We're just friends. Allies.

A BIG-BREASTED WOMAN approaches ALI.

BIG-BREASTED WOMAN
Welcome to America, Prime Minister.

SIMON
Jesus Christ, are there only women
at this luncheon?

A roomful of women stare ravenously at the Prime Minister.

SIMON
Fabulous. (to big-breasted woman)
He's gay, I'm afraid. So...

She walks away.

SIMON

Look, I hate to be the bearer of bad news, but we got some new approval numbers this morning.

ALI

Bad?

SIMON

Somewhere between abysmal and horrendous. People don't take you seriously, Ali. You were supposed to put a fresh face on the Conservative Party - not turn Downing Street into Studio 54.

SIMON shows ALI today's newspaper: PRIME MINISTER BRINGS LINGERIE MODEL TO WHITE HOUSE.

ALI

I was trying to make clear to Jo that we're just friends. Not leave any room for ambiguity.

SIMON

Ali, you are a spoiled, horny little fuck-up - but I wouldn't be working for you if I didn't think you had the potential to be a great Prime Minister. Where's the passionate, innovative politician I helped get into parliament?

Across the room two women wave at ALI seductively, then begin to make-out with each other.

ALI

(like an addict trying to resist crack)
You're right. You're right.

INT. CABINET ROOM - LATER

JO, MAX, ALI, and SIMON are seated around the table along with other members of JO's staff.

MAX

And, of course, we look forward to working with your administration to continue the initiatives put in place by Prime Minister Lloyd.

SIMON

As do we. Couldn't have said it better. Ditto completely.

JO

Great well I'm glad we're all on the same page.

ALI

With all due respect, I don't think we are on the same page.

Suddenly the room is filled with tension.

SIMON

I think the Prime Minister just means we are on the page right next to yours - like in a book.

ALI

I understood the metaphor, Simon. I'm saying, I'm not interested in continuing the policies of Lloyd - because they are crap.

SIMON

Ali's just...his mom died today so....

ALI

No, she didn't.

SIMON

Remember?

ALI

Look, I have no idea how long I'll be prime minister. But however long I do have this job, I intend to spend working on legislation that actually has a chance in hell of making a difference. My father and Lloyd made decisions based off of poll numbers - I'm not going to make that same mistake.

JO

(intrigued)

What are you proposing?

ALI

As you know, the Kyoto Protocol is about to expire.

(MORE)

ALI (cont'd)
So let's write a new emissions
contract - one that actually
matters. One that America will
actually get behind.

JO
What do you want?

ALI
A 50% reduction by 2020.

JO
Impossible.

SIMON
Do I hear 25?

JO
In case you forgot, Prime Minister,
I'm a Republican. Half of my
constituents don't even believe
global warming exists.

ALI
But you do.

JO studies him for a moment.

JO
Politics is the art of what's
possible - not what's best.

ALI
Politics is the art of what's
possible - not what's convenient.
(beat) From where I sit, the single
biggest threat to our world is not
Al Qaeda: it's us. It's our
addiction to fossil fuels. We are
heating the world up at such a rate
that pretty soon England is going
to feel like Club Med. If it's
people's pocketbooks you need to
appeal to - then tell them that
Hurricanes Katrina and Rita alone
have cost them almost \$100 billion
dollars in damages. And those
storms are going to keep getting
worse unless we do something now.

JO
Even if I agreed to sign, it will
never get ratified.
(MORE)

JO (cont'd)

I'd need a two-thirds majority in the Senate which means swaying at least 17 Republicans. And unfortunately the environment is just not a Conservative issue.

ALI

(reading from notebook)

"[There is an] absolute necessity of waging all-out war against the debauching of the environment. . . The bulldozer mentality of the past is a luxury we can no longer afford."

JO

Thanks for the lecture, Al Gore.

ALI

Ronald Reagan, actually. (beat) The environment used to be a conservative issue - it can be again. Who better than the darling of the GOP to lead the charge?

INT. BRITISH LIMO - MOMENTS LATER

ALI is seated next to SIMON.

SIMON

My God, that was brilliant. Brilliant. Ooh - I get an erection just thinking about it. Tough - serious - and right on point. I knew there was some reason I wanted you running a country. Now if we could only cut your dick off you could be Winston bloody Churchill.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - SAME

MAX is pacing, as JO calmly sits at her desk.

MAX

This is political suicide. You're going to completely alienate the base - not to mention you can kiss Michigan's electoral votes goodbye.

JO

There's only two ways you become a great president, Max: do something really big - or get shot. This is our chance for the history books.

MAX

Oh we will definitely be history, Madame President.

JO

I've got two years under my belt and nothing to show for it. My only real achievement as president is being the first female to hold this office.

MAX

The Ethics Bill.

JO

Don't bullshit me, Max. (beat) If I were a man, would I be remembered?

MAX

(hesitating)

If you were a man, you wouldn't have been nominated. The Republicans needed someone they could run against Hillary.

JO

(stung)

And the irony is I don't even believe in affirmative action. (beat) This is my chance to do something important. Our chance.

MAX

I'll set up a meeting with Darring. If you can get him on board, you might have a chance in hell with the other Senate Republicans.

JO

Great.

MAX starts to walk out.

JO

Oh and Max, why not invite the Prime Minister to join. The man's nothing if not persuasive.

MAX

(suspicious)

So I fear.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - LATER

JO sits in the couch next to ALI. Across from them is a REPUBLICAN SENATOR, old and southern.

REPUBLICAN SENATOR

Madame President, there is no conclusive proof that human beings are causing the world to heat up. So how can I in good conscience ask my constituents to stop driving their SUV's when it might not make a lick of difference?

JO

(frustrated)

Senator, I implore you....

REPUBLICAN SENATOR

I'm sorry.

As the senator gets up to leave, ALI leans into JO.

ALI

(to Jo, whispered)

You play good leader, I'll play bad. (broad, like a bad actor) I'm, sorry President Brooks, but who the hell doesn't believe humans are causing global warming? You'd have to be an imbecile to go against every leading scientist in the world.

REPUBLICAN SENATOR

Excuse me?

JO

(catching on)

Now wait just a second, Prime Minister. Don't throw your tree-hugging rhetoric at me.

ALI
 (playing along)
 I beg your pardon?!

Senator is intrigued by what's going on.

JO
 I'll have you know that I'm not
 convinced humans are responsible
 for global warming either.

REPUBLICAN SENATOR
 You're not?

JO
 Could just be cows farting.

REPUBLICAN SENATOR
 I read that, too.

ALI
 (still playing along)
 Unbelievable!

JO
 (feigned indignation)
 You can tell the rest of the
 international community, Prime
 Minister, that I'm not supporting
 this treaty to protect the
 environment, I'm supporting it to
 protect *America*. Reducing our
 dependence on foreign oil is
 essential for our national
 security. And I know, Senator, how
 deeply you care about our national
 security, which is why I am
 reaching out to you.

REPUBLICAN SENATOR
 I wear my 9/11 commemorative pin
 every day - even on the weekends.
 Show me a Democrat who does that!

JO
 It's a miracle if they remember a
 flag pin. Which is why I am asking
 you, and the other *patriotic*
 Republicans in the Senate to
 consider supporting this emissions
 treaty when it reaches the Senate.

REPUBLICAN SENATOR
I would be honored.

ALI winks at JO surreptitiously.

EXT. OVAL OFFICE - LATER

JO, ALI, and JUDY are sipping champagne, as MAX walks up.

JO
Come celebrate with us, Max.

MAX
You got Stanley?

JO
No. (beat) We got Stanley,
Brenneman, Parks, and Hillhurst.
And the damn treaty hasn't even
been written yet. I think this
could actually happen.

MAX
How did you do it?

ALI
It was all her. She was brilliant.
Absolutely brilliant.

JO
So were you. Not bad for a legacy.

MAX
Well hate to break up the party,
but you've got your meeting with
AIPEC in two minutes, ma'am.

As President gets up to leave, she smiles at ALI.

INT. WHITE HOUSE RESIDENCE - NIGHT

JO is in her Yale shirt and boxers. She tip toes to the
kitchen so as not to wake ALI.

INT. RESIDENCE KITCHEN - SAME

JO walks in to see ALI wide awake eating a donut and doing
some work. He is only in his boxers. JO stares at him for a
moment until he sees her.

ALI
And here I thought you were a
briefs president, not a boxers.

She smiles.

JO
Couldn't sleep?

ALI
You warned me.

INT. RESIDENCE - LATER

JO and ALI are sitting next to each other on an antique couch watching JUDGE JUDY on tv.

ALI
Surely he owes her the money for
said sofa.

JO
But he said she said it was a
present.

ALI
I'm afraid I'm leaning towards
Paquita on this one.

JO
Shall I call Scalia?

ALI
I can't believe this show exists.

JO
Hey that's my country you're
knocking.

ALI
I mean come on, there must be
something more fun we can do.

JO thinks to herself then smirks.

INT. WHITE HOUSE BOWLING ALLEY - LATER

JO and ALI are bowling, terribly, yet having a blast. They are both dressed in jeans: jarringly casual compared to their normal uniform of suits. JO opens up a pair of beers which they tap together, in a toast: Sam Adams and Guinness.

INT. WHITE HOUSE MOVIE THEATER - LATER

The two sit next to one another in the otherwise empty theater eating popcorn.

Playing on the big screen is a brat pack movie.

There's a moment where they look at each other and it seems like they might kiss, but then they turn away.

INT. WHITE HOUSE KITCHEN - LATER

It's the wee hours of the morning, and the kitchen is empty. JO and ALI sit in the massive, restaurant-like kitchen and eat a pie together out of the pan.

The WHITE HOUSE CHEF walks in, clearly startled by the scene.

WHITE HOUSE CHEF

Good morning, Madame President.

JO

Good morning, Greta.

WHITE HOUSE CHEF

(confused)

Will you be requiring breakfast this morning?

JO

This should be fine. Thank you, Greta. (to ALI) Now back to those trade deals we were discussing.

ALI

Ah yes. Britain really must insist that you give David Beckham back.

As the chef leaves, JO and ALI dissolve into laughter -- like two kids who just got caught by the teacher.

Suddenly MAX walks in and stares at the two leaders.

JO

Max! Grab a fork. (seeing Max's expression) What happened?

MAX

Madame President, you're needed in the sit room.

JO suddenly flips back into her presidential mode.

JO
(to ALI)
Excuse me.

INT. RESIDENCE - NIGHT

ALI is sitting on the couch watching more JUDGE JUDY.

JO walks in looking like a soldier returning from a long war. She's still in the same casual outfit.

ALI
You're home late...in late. You've
got me absolutely addicted to this
wretched show.

JO takes a few steps in then starts to cry. Her face looks like a dam breaking, after years of reinforcements. She tries to stop up the tears, and compose herself in front of ALI, but there are just too many to keep inside anymore.

ALI
(turning tv off)
Oh God - what's the matter?

JO
It's classified.

ALI
Okay.

There's a long silence as tears stream down her face.

JO
If you tell anyone I cried, I'll
kick you out of NATO.

ALI
I don't think you can do that.

JO
Oh god, I can't stop seeing....

More silence as JO cries.

JO
This job complicates you in ways no
one ever explains.

ALI

That's why it takes a great person.

JO

It takes a fucked-up person. Great people don't get elected.

ALI

You're being too hard on yourself.

JO

If people only knew who they've really put in this hallowed office they would be scared to death. JFK was a cripple who had to be on amphetamines every day in office just so he could stand without crutches. So basically, the guy in charge of the Cuban Missile Crisis was on speed. Teddy Roosevelt was bipolar. Coolidge and Lincoln were clinically depressed. Johnson and Nixon both suffered from extreme paranoia. Not to mention Johnson enjoyed giving interviews while taking a shit. Harrison was deathly afraid of light switches. Martin Van Buren used to lace himself up in a corset everyday. And of course, not to be outdone, Jo Brooks made out with the prime minister of England at the G8. Presidents aren't great men - we are neurotic, insecure, power-hungry lunatics- who desperately need 300 million people to give a shit about us. (beat) what am I doing? I shouldn't be talking to you like this. You could use it against me.

ALI

Jo, I'm your friend.

JO

You're my ally.

ALI

So what? Allies are way better than friends: we actually go to war for you. And loan you billions of dollars when you need it. Show me a friend who would do that.

Silence.

JO

It's just.....I'm more comfortable
with crowds than individuals.
Individuals always want to know the
real you. I'd much rather keep
things superficial, truthfully.

ALI inching closer.

ALI

Me too.

They start to kiss. Suddenly they are taking each other's
clothes off.

ALI runs his fingers along her bra.

JO

It opens in the front.

He undoes her bra with ease.

ALI

I remember.

INT. THE QUEEN'S ROOM - LATER

The two leaders lie naked in bed next to one another. ALI is
running his fingers up and down the side of her body.

JO

I see London.

ALI

God, you're sexy.

JO

This was probably not the best move
on our part.

ALI

If it makes you feel any better -
you're not the first president to
see the Prime Minister of Great
Britain naked.

JO

What? No. Who?

ALI

I can't believe I've stumped the queen of presidential trivia.

JO

Maggie and Ronnie?

ALI

Not saying they didn't want to.

JO

Who? Come on tell me.

ALI

Churchill and FDR.

JO

No way.

ALI

Churchill came to visit the White House after World War II and stayed in this very room, actually: the Queen's Room. So he's in the middle of dictating to his secretary butt naked - something he did often apparently.

JO

Thanks for that visual.

ALI

...When all of the sudden Roosevelt knocks on the door. Without batting an eye, Churchill opens the door with his crown jewels on full display and greets the president. Poor FDR immediately apologizes and turns to leave when Churchill stops him and says, "See, Mr. President, Britain has nothing to hide from America." (pulling back the covers) See Madame President, Britain has nothing to hide from America.

They kiss.

JO

So what do we do?

ALI

I have no idea. I like you. I really like you, actually.

JO

We can't date. People would freak out.

ALI

I know. But we can be close. Hell, Britain and America are supposed to have a "special relationship" right?

JO

"No lover ever studied every whim of his mistress as I did those of President Roosevelt."

ALI

Who said that?

JO

Churchill.

ALI

God, they were a bit gay with each other, weren't they?

JO

No. They loved each other. I think it's sweet. When Franklin was dying, Churchill said to him, "It's fun to be in the same decade as you." I think that's the most romantic thing I've ever heard.

They stare at each other for a moment.

ALI

This is going to be hard.

JO

I know.

MONTAGE OF ALI AND JO'S CORRESPONDENCE

-- JO and ALI are talking on the phone -- he in Downing Street, she in the Oval. They have the happy glow of a couple during the Honeymoon period.

-- JO and ALI are seated next to one another at the U.N.: United States next to United Kingdom. They have serious expressions on their faces, but as we pan below the table we see they are playing footsie.

-- JO is giving a speech in the British Parliament. ALI is in the audience looking politely on -- but giving no hint of emotion. JO stands presidentially at the podium as she reads her speech off of the teleprompter.

ON THE TELEPROMPTER

"I was a sophomore at Yale when my hero Ronald Reagan was invited to speak in front of this very parliament by another one of my idols, Margaret Thatcher."

Then where the next line of text is supposed to be is inserted.

"You look very sexy today."

Catching herself before reading the line out loud, JO looks over at ALI who ever so slightly smirks in her direction. JO continues reading with a slight smile on her face.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

ON THE TELEVISION

CNN ANCHOR

President Brooks' approval ratings hit an all time low today. While her proposed 50% emissions reduction plan has been met with enthusiasm by the Democrats, ironically it has splintered her own party, many of whom feel betrayed by the president they themselves put in the White House.

We pan out to reveal JO and MAX watching the tv.

MAX

We have to back out.

JO

No way. This is going to be a huge win for us - we're just feeling the backlash. It will pass.

MAX

There's rumbling from the RNC that they are thinking of replacing you on the ticket.

JO
I'm the incumbent president.

MAX
Some people don't feel you are
truly representing the party.

JO
Do you?

MAX
Why are you pushing this treaty?

JO
Because we need to do something
drastic about the environment.
This is our Cold War, Max. Our
Great Depression. And it's time
for the Republicans to get on the
right side of history on this
issue. Do you think Lincoln would
have sat by and watched ice caps
disappear?

MAX
You didn't care about the
environment until Chadwick brought
it up.

JO
That's not true.

MAX
Why are you pushing this treaty?

JO
It has nothing to do with him.

CONNOR sticks his head in.

CONNOR
Madame President?

JO
Not now, Connor.

CONNOR
A package arrived for you from
Downing Street.

MAX
(rolling his eyes)
Great.

JO
Just put it on my desk, Connor.

CONNOR
It already peed on your desk,
ma'am.

A little English bulldog puppy runs in with a big bow made from the British flag tied around his neck. A huge smile comes over Jo's face.

JO
It's fine, Max. It's going to be fine.

INT. JO'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Jo is still in her suit laying on her bed.

JO
(on the phone)
Good day?

INT. ALI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

ALI is in bed half-asleep in his boxers.

ALI
(on the phone)
Eh. Long.

INTERCUT TWO SCENES

JO
Tell me about it. You?

ALI
Thwarted a terrorist attack.

JO
(non-chalant)
That's nice.

ALI
You?

JO
Vetoed some shit.

ALI
Well done. How's Winston?

The bulldog puppy is snoring next to her on the bed.

JO

Amazing. You know Adams had a pet alligator when he was President.

ALI

Wow. A first alligator. (his best Samuel L. Jackson) "I've had it with these motherfuckin' alligators in this motherfuckin' White House."

JO

What?

ALI

Nevermind.

JO

I'm looking forward to the summit next week. Be good to see you again.

ALI

I was thinking if you wanted to - if you were free. I'll be at Chequers this weekend. If you wanted to come, maybe we could go prepare for the Summit together.

JO

Let me check with Max.

ALI

Also, my parents will be there. It's their 50th anniversary, so....

JO

You want me to meet your parents?

ALI

No...I mean since you'd be....

JO smiles to herself.

INT. WHITE HOUSE PRESS ROOM - DAY

The press corps are all shouting to get called on. The PRESS SECRETARY looks more stressed than usual.

W.H. REPORTERS

Ben! Ben!

PRESS SECRETARY

Neil?

W.H. REPORTER #1

Is it true that the Prime Minister sent the President an English bulldog for her birthday?

PRESS SECRETARY

Yes, he did. And Winston is fitting into the White House nicely.

W.H. REPORTER #2

Didn't he also send her flowers on multiple occasions?

PRESS SECRETARY

Britain is one of our most important allies. I'm not sure what you are implying, Len. That's it for today, folks.

INT. OUTSIDE OF PRESS ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

W.H. REPORTER #3 pulls the PRESS SECRETARY aside.

REPORTER

I'm saying this as a courtesy to you, Ben. There are rumors circulating that the Prime Minister and the President are more than just colleagues.

PRESS SECRETARY

Reagan dealt with that same bullshit with Thatcher. They are close friends, Rob, that's it. And the only reason there are any rumors at all is because she happens to be a woman. There's nothing there.

REPORTER

I hope for your sake that's true.

The reporter walks away, leaving the PRESS SECRETARY unnerved. The PRESS SECRETARY grabs MAX as he walks by.

PRESS SECRETARY

We need to talk.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - LATER

JO is going through some papers on her desk as MAX watches.

JO

The Prime Minister invited us to spend the weekend at Chequers to prepare for the Earth Summit.

MAX

Madame President....

JO

He wants me to meet his parents. What does that mean? I mean that has to mean something, right? How many girls have you introduced to your parents?

MAX

Do you want my honest opinion?

JO

Of course.

MAX

Over the last few months I have watched the smartest, most accomplished person I know, the President of the United States, turn into an idiotic teenage girl over a guy she barely knows who also happens to be the Prime Minister of Great Britain. If you keep going with whatever the hell you two have between you, I can promise you it's just a matter of time before you flush your legacy and mine down the toilet. Do you understand how this will look to people? It will confirm every fear America has about putting a woman in the highest office in the world. Oh you can't elect a woman - cause she'll fall in love with the first leader who winks at her. (beat) He's using you, Jo. You're the leader of the free world. And he's a trophy hunter. Why else do you think he's screwed half of the Victoria Secret catalogue?

(MORE)

MAX (cont'd)
You're a challenge, a novelty, but
don't delude yourself into thinking
you'll ever be his wife.

JO is clearly rattled by MAX's words.

EXT. CHEQUERS - DAY

The presidential helicopter lands on the gorgeous manicured grass. A massive, house, like something out of a Jane Austen novel, looms majestically in the background.

JO is escorted out of the helicopter, and greets ALI and his entourage with an affected formality.

ON THE GROUNDS

The two leaders walk next to one another through the garden. Their detail follows behind, just out of earshot.

JO is distracted and distant, but putting on her best face.

ALI
You look great, by the way.

JO
No, I feel disgusting. I've been on
a plane....

ALI
God I wish I could kiss you.

JO
Shhhh.

ALI
Cocked-blocked by the secret
service.

Jo smiles - but you can tell there is a lot on her mind.

JO
So, I've got the votes to ratify,
but barely. I've basically spent
all of my political capital....

ALI
I know, I saw the latest poll.

JO
(a bit bitter)
Yeah. Meanwhile look at you.
Above 50%. Quite a popular guy.

ALI
You'll be back there. I promise.

They walk in a loaded silence.

JO
You didn't call me.

ALI
What? When?

JO
The other day. You said you'd call.

ALI
Oh right. I know. I was at the
Kremlin. You know how it is -- bugs
everywhere.

JO
Uh huh.

ALI
Are you mad?

JO
Why should I be?

INT. CHEQUERS DINING ROOM - EVENING

ALI and JO greet LORD and LADY CHADWICK, a fiercely British couple. ALI's demeanor is definitely more tense around them.

ALI
Mum, dad I'd like to introduce you
to the President of the United
States.

Jo looks somewhat hurt by the introduction.

JO
Please call me Jo.

LADY CHADWICK
What an honor.

LORD CHADWICK
Pleasure.

JO
Prime Minister, it is such a
privilege to meet you.

ALI
Jo's a big Thatcher fan.

LORD CHADWICK
Oh Maggie. She's Alistair's
godmother, you know.

JO
So I heard.

Ali's mom picks up on the flirtation. She see Ali lead Jo to
the table with his hand on the small of her back. This seems
more than a political alliance.

They all take a seat.

LADY CHADWICK
So I understand you are unattached,
President Brooks...Sorry, Jo.

JO
Uh, yes, I am. First bachelor in
the White House since Buchanan.

LORD CHADWICK
Best way to be if you ask me.
Absolute madness trying to run a
country and a family at the same
time. I'm afraid I wasn't very good
at the latter when I was in Downing
Street.

LADY CHADWICK
Nonsense - every leader needs a
loving arms to come home to at
night. I keep urging Alistair to
find someone special.

LORD CHADWICK
There's plenty of time for that
later when he's in the House of
Lords twiddling his thumbs. For
now, the boy needs to focus on his
legacy. 57% approval rating.

ALI

A fluke, I'm sure.

LORD CHADWICK

Now I've always been one to admit when I'm wrong. When you told me you wanted to go into politics I thought it was a terrible idea. You've never been good at the follow-through. Never held a job more than a couple months - a girlfriend even less. It's my fault, I fear, raised you with too much a sense of entitlement.

ALI

Inflating my ego is never something I'd accuse you of, actually.

LORD CHADWICK

I figured you'd be tossed out of Commons within the year. But then when your name was in the running for the top job, I thought to myself, what a bloody disaster. It takes a certain seriousness to run a country, which Ali's never had.

LADY CHADWICK

Archie, that's enough.

LORD CHADWICK

But look at you. I'm proud, son.

ALI

You're destroying my low self-image.

JO

I'm sure you've read that Ali has been spearheading some very important environmental legislation.

LORD CHADWICK

Ah yes. The environment. A bit queer, if ask me. What you need is another Faulklands.

LADY CHADWICK

Well, I for one think the environment's lovely. Ali's father and I are big golfers.

LATER

Everyone is eating a gorgeous array of food.

JO

The turnip pie is amazing, Lady Chadwick. Thanks again for giving the recipe to my agents.

LADY CHADWICK

I remember it from Carter. Couldn't eat one bite that the secret service didn't prepare for him. I once made him this gorgeous trifle, took me 6 hours - and all he could do was stare at it.

JO

That's awful.

LADY CHADWICK

So what do they do then - cook the pie in Washington and then fly it all the way here?

JO

In an armored plane. Pretty ridiculous, I know.

LORD CHADWICK

Ah I miss it. The security, food tasters, the assassination attempts, you know - being that significant. Tell me, Jo, how is the world these days?

JO

Complicated.

LORD CHADWICK

God what I wouldn't give to be back in the thick of things. Although I don't envy you two with this whole terrorist nonsense. The boundaries of war are so blurred now. Back in my day, it was Russia, Russia, Russia. Like being in some glorious spy movie.

JO

Things certainly have changed.

LORD CHADWICK
Savor it - every moment you've got
in that office. Because the moment
you leave - you'll never be that
important again.

This thought resonates deeply with Jo.

LADY CHADWICK
You're important now.

LORD CHADWICK
To you, my dear, to you.

INT. CHEQUERS KITCHEN - LATER

LADY CHADWICK is fixing some tea. JO brings in her dirty
plate and places it in the sink.

LADY CHADWICK
My son looks very happy.

JO
I'm glad. He's a wonderful Prime
Mininster.

LADY CHADWICK
Just be careful. I know Ali well.
He's never been short of passion.
Like his father in that regard. But
bad at sustaining. I don't know
what is going on between you - but
it is clear he is quite smitten.
Just, guard your heart, dear. He
would be lucky to get you - but I'm
not sure he deserves to just yet.

JO is clearly unnerved by this comment.

EXT. CHEQUERS GROUNDS - NIGHT

The two leaders walk slowly side by side. Their security
detail in sight.

ALI
Safe to say my family is completely
in love.

JO

Why did you introduce me to your
parents as the President of the
United States?

ALI

Because you are?

JO

Is that all I am to you - the
President of the United States?

ALI

No of course not. You're
...my...ally?

JO

Oh your ally - well good to know.

Tense silence.

ALI

Jo, you're more than an ally to me.
But I thought we both agreed this
is just too complicated.

JO

Right. Then why the hell did you
introduce me to your parents?

ALI

I don't know.

JO

I can't do this anymore - be in
relationship limbo. What am I to
you?

ALI

I don't know. Why do we have to
define it?

JO

Because I'm risking my entire
career for "it." And if you can't
even tell me what the fuck "it" is -
then "it" is officially over.

ALI

If that's the way you feel then
fine.

JO

That's it? No fight? You could just walk away from me like that?

ALI

No. I mean obviously we would have to still see each other in an official capacity.

JO

God, I am such an idiot. You have the perfect situation right now - you get all the perks of a relationship without the commitment.

ALI

I don't know what else you want from me.

JO

(sad)

Neither do I.

INT. CHEQUERS DINING ROOM - MORNING

JO, MAX, PRESS SECRETARY sit eating breakfast in the middle of what is clearly a serious conversation.

ALI bounds in with a huge smile on his face.

ALI

Good Morning America. I hope I'm not interrupting anything too important. Might I steal your president for a moment?

Jo nods - everyone leaves.

ALI

I'm sorry about last night - I was an idiot. I don't want to throw this away. I've never been good with titles - but I'd be honored if you'd be my girlfriend. Jesus Christ, I feel like I'm in secondary school. Jo, you've got to trust me that this is serious. I've never felt this way about anyone before. In fact...

JO

There's a picture.

ALI

Hold on - I've been practicing in the mirror all morning.(beat) What?

JO

There's a picture of us kissing at the G8. Some photographer snapped it outside of Francois' chalet. I don't know what I was thinking standing so close to the window. The story is breaking in the papers tomorrow.

Ali takes this in.

ALI

You know what? This is great. Maybe this is just the nudge we needed to go public.

JO

Are you kidding?

ALI

Sure the press will have a field day for a bit - but it's not like we're doing anything wrong. We're two consenting, single adults....

JO

Who happen to be leaders of two different countries.

ALI

Two allied countries.

JO

You felt up my nuclear codes.

ALI

I didn't look at them.

JO

How do they know that?

ALI

I'll tell them.

JO

That picture is the end of my presidency. And not only mine - but any female running in the next 15 years.

ALI

Jo I think you're overreacting.

JO

Easy for you to say - this works out perfectly for you. You're the guy that slept with the most powerful country in the world. What better sugar momma for England than America? Hell if you play your cards right maybe you can colonize us again. After all most couples do eventually move in with each other, right?

ALI

You think I've just been using you to expand my empire?

JO

I think we've been using each other. We're leaving today. My press secretary thinks it's best if the story breaks when we're in two separate countries. Besides I need to go back to Washington and kiss every ass I can to try to salvage what I have left of a presidency.

ALI

But what about the emissions treaty? You're bailing on it, aren't you?

JO

No. The Republicans are willing to support a 15% emissions reduction at this time.

ALI

That's meaningless and you know it.

JO

I have worked my entire life for this job - do you understand? I have sacrificed everything to get here.

(MORE)

JO (cont'd)

I never smoked weed, never got a bad grade, never went skinny dipping, or took goofy photos with friends in case they got leaked to the press. I never kissed a girl, or bummed around Europe, or danced provocatively at a club or told someone to go fuck himself because someday I might need that guy's vote. I have spent my life shaking hands with people, memorizing their names, their children's names, their parents' names, their dogs' names, all with a nauseating smile plastered on my face. My whole life has been one long job interview for the most coveted position in the world. And in less than three months I have managed to fuck up everything I have worked my whole life to achieve for some guy. Don't you dare talk to me about bailing when you have had everything handed to you on a silver platter. I never fuck up. I never make a misstep. Except when I'm around you.

Silence as ALI processes.

ALI

Right. I see. I'll fix it.

JO

How?

ALI

I'm going to hold a press conference this afternoon explaining everything.

JO

For god's sake don't.

ALI

(cutting her off)

Explaining that I kissed you at the G8 as a joke - and you immediately pushed me away. I was wasted and having a laugh. If there is any blame to be had it is mine and mine alone.

(MORE)

ALI (cont'd)

The good thing is that people will believe me - because that's what people expect from me - the playboy who can't behave.

JO

You'll ruin your career.

ALI

No, I started this mess - I should take responsibility. *I* kissed you, after all.

JO

You didn't.

ALI

(coldly)
I did.

JO

You don't have to do this.

ALI

It's fine. I was probably never meant to be Prime Minister anyway. My father predicted this would be a bad fit for me. I'm not inherently a serious enough person.

JO

Yes you are.

ALI

I think it's best if you and I keep our distance for whatever time I have left in this office. Any communication can go through our foreign ministers.

JO

Ali.

ALI

Good bye, President Brooks.

SAD MONTAGE

-- ALI gives the press conference back in London. The press looks shocked. SIMON stands morosely in the corner.

-- JO laying in her bed cuddling the bulldog puppy.

-- White House press conference. The PRESS SECRETARY is fielding questions.

-- JO reads a newspaper. Headline reads: KISSING PM CAN KISS HIS CAREER GOODBYE. Jo looks at another newspaper whose headline reads: SEXUAL HARASSMENT AT THE G8?

-- ALI's limo getting pummelled by tomatoes by angry feminists protesting outside Downing Street, as ALI sits inside.

-- JO is riding in her limo as she passes female protestors outside of the White House whose signs read: DON'T MESS WITH OUR PRESIDENT. Etc. Jo feels guilty.

EXT. LONDON CONFERENCE CENTER - DAY

Motorcades of the various countries arrive at the Majestic building in the heart of London. Photographers, protestors, and politicians abound.

Standing in front of the scene is the YOUNG REPORTER holding her mic in front of her face, frozen in a phony smile in anticipation of the camera rolling.

THROUGH THE NEWS CAMERA

YOUNG REPORTER

Thanks, Nance. I'm standing at the Environmental Summit in London, England, where leaders of the world are arriving to discuss pressing issues in climate change. Cut.

CAMERA MAN O.S.

What? That was great.

YOUNG REPORTER

Do you smell that.

CAMERA MAN O.S.

I don't smell anything, Kris.

REPORTER

Do you think someone farts while Christianne Amanpour is interviewing fucking Bin Laden in some fucking cave in fucking Afghanistan?

CAMERA MAN O.S.
Let's go again everyone. And no farting.

REPORTER
(reporter mask back on)
The summit will culminate in an international emissions reduction pledge of 15% by 2020 signed by the members of the G8 along with 80 other allied countries.

INT. US PRESIDENTIAL LIMO - SAME

JO sits stoically in the limo next to MAX and her secret service detail. On the tv in the limo we hear the YOUNG REPORTER doing her segment.

YOUNG REPORTER O.S.
However, scientists warn that a 15% reduction is not nearly enough to make a real difference in the fight against global warming and slam the treaty as more symbolic than effective.

INT. PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE - SAME

ALI is cleaning up his desk and putting everything in boxes.

He picks up a photo of all of the leaders taken at the G8 and after a moment dumps it in the box.

The tv is on in the office, tuned to the same YOUNG REPORTER.

YOUNG REPORTER O.S.
The treaty, which was supposed to be the crowning achievement for new Prime Minister Chadwick, instead appears to be his swan song. There have been widespread cries for his resignation since he admitted to inappropriately kissing the President of the United States at last year's G8 summit. Chadwick is expected to hand in his letter of resignation immediately after the signing ceremony this afternoon.

ALI changes the channel to LARRY KING LIVE as SIMON walks in.

SIMON
The limo's waiting.

ON THE TELEVISION

FEMINIST PUNDIT
I think this incident just makes women like President Brooks more. We can all relate to that sleazy guy at the office who tries to hit on us. And sadly, female leaders are not immune to such flagrant misogyny. Berlusconi once called Thatcher a hot piece of pussy.

LARRY KING
Oh can't say that on air.

BACK TO OFFICE

SIMON
I had a feeling you're career would be unraveled by a woman. Some floozy you had a one-night tryst with writing all of the salacious details in Hello Magazine. But for the life of me, I never thought it would happen like this.

ALI
It's done, Simon.

SIMON
For fuck's sake, Ali, you've done enough stupid shit with women to screw up your career, why confess to something you didn't even do?

ALI
She deserves this more than I do.

SIMON
Great time to become fucking chivalrous. You think this is big of you?

ALI
Not particularly.

INT. US PRESIDENTIAL LIMO - SAME

Larry King Live is on now in her limo as they approach the conference center.

ON THE TELEVISION

FEMINIST PUNDIT

The former Pakastani Prime Minister, Shaukat Aziz, once told Condi Rice that he could conquer any woman in two minutes.

LARRY KING

Two minutes, eh? I think there are pills to fix that.

FEMINIST PUNDIT

It's not funny, Larry. Sexism is alive and well in politics.

LARRY KING

Don't we have that clip of Bush and then Chancellor of German Angela Merkel at the G8?

He shows clip of G.W. Bush trying to give Angela Merkel a very unwelcome massage.

LARRY KING

(laughing)

Gets me every time.

BACK TO LIMO

JO turns off the tv, defeated. FOOTBALL DAN takes his free hand, the one not handcuffed to the nuclear football and places it on top of JO's. JO smiles at the gesture.

MAX

This was always going to end in casualties. Be thankful there was only one.

INT. LONDON CONFERENCE CENTER - LATER

Leaders and their sherpas mill about in the grand hall. JO stands nervously at the baby carrots. Just as she is about to put one in her mouth, the secret service stops her.

AGENT TOM

Those haven't been inspected, ma'm.

She drops the baby carrot. Suddenly she sees ALI across the room. Their eyes meet for a moment, but he quickly looks away.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ALI is by himself. He stare at himself in the mirror then splashes some cold water on his tired face.

His privacy is broken when FRANCOIS, JONATHAN, and MORETTI, who is smoking (of course), walk in.

FRANCOIS

I don't give a shit about Shania Twain.

JONATHAN

But I bet you didn't know she was Canadian. Everyone just assumes she's American.

FRANCOIS

Who cares, eh? Ah Ali - our wonderful host. Did you get the madeleines I sent you?

ALI

Delicious.

FRANCOIS

And he says French cooking is not the best.

ALI

Never did.

FRANCOIS

No see I let it pass. Come piss with us.

All the leaders line up in a row at the urinals.

ALI

Wow - this is the greatest picture that was never taken.

FRANCOIS

That is was Clinton said.

JONATHAN
 (to ALI)
 I can't believe you did it.

MORETTI
 Lay off of him.

FRANCOIS
 I say bravo. Everyone of us would
 kill to kiss Jo Brooks.

JONATHAN
 What? You guys never said that to
 me.

FRANCOIS
 That's because you cannot keep your
 damn mouth shut.

JONATHAN
 Can too.

ALI
 Look. I'd appreciate it if you
 guys didn't bring it up.

FRANCOIS
 And for this they make you resign -
 kissing. I kiss my mother more
 passionately than that. No
 offense. Your country is I think
 too anal tight. One time, I walk
 into press conference with big,
 huge, how do you say. Comment dit-
 on "trique" en anglais?

JONATHAN
 Ew I'm not saying that.

FRANCOIS
 Oh la la.

JONATHAN
 Boner.

FRANCOIS
 Thank you, big, huge, massive
 boner.

ALI
 I get it.

FRANCOIS

And one reporter raises his hand and says, "Monsieur president, looks like it is time to get another mistress."

ALI

Yes, well thanks for the pep talk.

FRANCOIS

And, you are much bigger than I imagined.

ALI

What?

FRANCOIS

I took a peak.

MORETTI

Careful. Whenever France sees something big - he tries to nationalize it.

The triumverate walks out, leaving ALI alone again, until MAX walks in. The two men stand in a tense silence as they wash their hands.

MAX

I know what you did. (beat) Thank you.

INT. CONVENTION HALL - LATER

All of the leaders are seated around a big table - it's much bigger than the G8 - many more countries represented. JO stares at ALI, but he never turns towards her.

JO

(to MAX)

Get the motorcade ready. As soon as I sign this thing I want out of here.

INT. SIGNING CEREMONY - LATER

ALI stands in front of press to announce the signing of the treaty. The stage is packed to the brim with leaders ready to sign.

ALI coldly passes JO the pen to be the first to sign, never once looking at her. She hesitates for a second then signs. As soon as she passes the pen to Germany, JO fights through the crowd of leaders to get off the stage. Noticing her distress, MORETTI follows behind her.

EXT. LONDON CONFERENCE CENTER

JO hurries out to her waiting motorcade surrounded by her secret service as she fights back the tears. MORETTI calls after her.

MORETTI
President Brooks.

JO
President Moretti, shouldn't you be
at the ceremony?

MORETTI
(lighting a cigar)
One thing I have learned: there is
always time for a cigar.

JO smiles weakly as MORETTI passes her a cigar. They smoke in silence.

MORETTI (CONT'D)
5 more months and I am done.

JO
God, that soon? I'm sure Italy
will miss you very much.

MORETTI
Bah. I will miss her. But Italy
will move on - find some younger
man with new ideas who excites her
and attach herself to him for a few
years until he, too, is eventually
dumped. No, Jo, countries don't
care about you - they use you and
throw you away. And that's why
they are able to go on. It is
healthy. It's dangerous for a
country when a leader won't let go.
Look at these dictators - like
jealous lovers. They spend their
whole reigns holding onto power,
because they become addicted to
their country's embrace.

(MORE)

MORETTI (cont'd)
 They try to make a fling a marriage, you understand? Be careful not to get addicted to that embrace, Jo, for it isn't real. The limos, the staff, the office, the power are not ever really yours - they're only lent to you like a textbook you must give back when you graduate.

JO
 I should go.

MORETTI
 (perceptively)
 It's too bad you'll miss the meatloaf.

JO clearly didn't know ALI was serving meatloaf.

JO
 I can't.

MORETTI
 Every prince needs allies, Jo.
 Every princess, too.

Jo hesitates for a second then gets in the limo.

SIGNING CEREMONY/LIMO MONTAGE

-- JO stares out of the window of the limo as the London streets whizz by.

-- Canada signs the treaty with anal-retentive precision. Russia then takes the pen and quickly signs.

-- Something catches JO's eye outside of the limo.

JO
 Stop the limo!

MAX
 Madame President....

JO
 I said stop the limo now.

The limo stops. JO gets out. Tourists are gawking.

AGENT TOM
 (into ear piece)
 POTUS just exited the vehicle.

EXT. BOND STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The secret service agents are trying to fend off the curious crowd gathered.

JO stands in front of a statue on Bond Street of Franklin Delano Roosevelt and Winton Churchill sitting on a park bench together, laughing and staring dotingly at one another.

JO sits between the two men and lays her head on Roosevelt's shoulder.

JO
What the fuck am I doing?

-- We see more leaders signing the treaty. ALI is inching closer to the front of the line.

-- Back in the limo, JO urges the driver to go faster.

-- Japan signs the treaty and passes the pen to France. ALI is next.

-- JO is back in front of the conference center and runs into the building surrounded by agents and MAX.

-- ALI is about to sign when...

INT. SIGNING CEREMONY - SAME

JO bursts in the door with her winded entourage.

JO
Don't sign that treaty!

ALI
Jo - what are you doing?

BRITISH REPORTER
What the fuck?

JO
Don't sign that treaty!

ALI
Why not?

JO
Because...America doesn't want Britain to cool down just yet.

ALI
It's too late.

JO
No, please. America really doesn't want Britain to cool down.

ALI
As I recall, it was America's idea to cool down - remember? Britain didn't want to.

The leaders and the press look baffled, with the exception of MORETTI who has a proud smile on his face.

JO
That was just because America was scared - it hadn't experienced that kind of heat before.

ALI
America should be scared - hasn't she seen "An Inconvenient Truth?"

JO
Yes, but America is willing to overlook the dangers if Britain is.

ALI
Britain can't handle being burned again - by the thinning ozone.

JO
America doesn't want to burn fossil fuels with anyone else.

ALI
England has spoken with many trusted scientists who say it's a bad idea.

JO
Any ecosystem goes through natural ups and downs. That doesn't mean we're doomed.

ALI
It's over.

JO
I'm in love with you.

JONATHAN

This is the most passionate discussion of the environment I've ever seen.

INDIAN REPORTER

What the fuck is going on?

ALI

Jo, don't do this.

JO

I'm in love with you. Okay that probably needs some explaining. When two countries love each other they....Nevermind. Look, he didn't kiss me. I mean he did - but I kissed back. We kissed each other.

FRANCOIS shakes his head approvingly. CANADA is shocked.

ALI

What are you doing?

JO

Making amends. I violated the most sacred international treaty: I abandoned my ally. I thought that it was my duty as a president to push you away, Ali. To deny my feelings. But actually it's just the opposite. I can't do this without you. Just like FDR couldn't have won World War II without Churchill. Just like Reagan couldn't have won the Cold War without Thatcher. Just like Bush couldn't have won the War against Terror without Blair. Well, bad example - but we really deserve most of the blame for that fuck-up not you. You tried to tell us it was a stupid idea and anyway....We have a real threat now: global warming. And I can't defeat it without you. I was wrong to make you rewrite this treaty which is why I'm tearing it up.

She tears up the treaty amidst gasps of shock from the audience and other leaders. SIMON and MAX look like they are going to pass out.

JO (CONT'D)

15% is pointless -- which is why America is committing to a 50% reduction by 2020. America needs to deal with this threat now before the environmental equivalent of Pearl Harbor smacks us in the face. And to my Republican Senators who have decided that the environment is some leftist, liberal issue, I urge you to remember: Conservatives' lungs need the same clean air that Liberals' do. And Conservatives' homes are no less vulnerable to the floods of hurricane waters than are Liberals'.

ALI

Great. But I'm still resigning. I wasn't cut out for this job.

JO

No you can't, because this treaty isn't enough. It's just the beginning - a well-fought battle, but it isn't the end of the war. What about deforestation? Or pollution of the oceans? Over-fishing? Who's going to help me to get China on board? And India?

ALI

There will be another Prime Minister of Great Britain.

JO

No. I don't want to be with any other prime ministers. I've had other prime ministers and they didn't make me feel the way you do. What did I get done with Lloyd? Nothing. But with you...Don't you see, we were placed in the same moment in history for a reason. Even if I get voted out in two years, I don't care. I'm going to make those two years matter. I've been so busy going after the battles I can win, I've ignored the battles that need to be fought. But that ends today.

Beat. As she looks nervously at him. Everyone in the room seems to be nervously awaiting Ali's response.

JO

So?

Beat.

ALI

President Brooks....It's fun to be in the same decade as you.

They kiss.

Russia fights back the tears as France hands him a tissue.

YURI

Sometimes, I think I take you guys for granted.

ROLL CREDITS

MUSIC SUGGESTION: ALLIES BY HEART

As the credits roll we see various photographs of real world leaders looking lovey-dovey with one another.

CODA

SIMON and ALI are outside of the press conference, sharing a bottle of vodka between them -- absolutely wasted.

SIMON

Did you know Neil Young is Canadian?

MAX

Shut the fuck up.

THE END



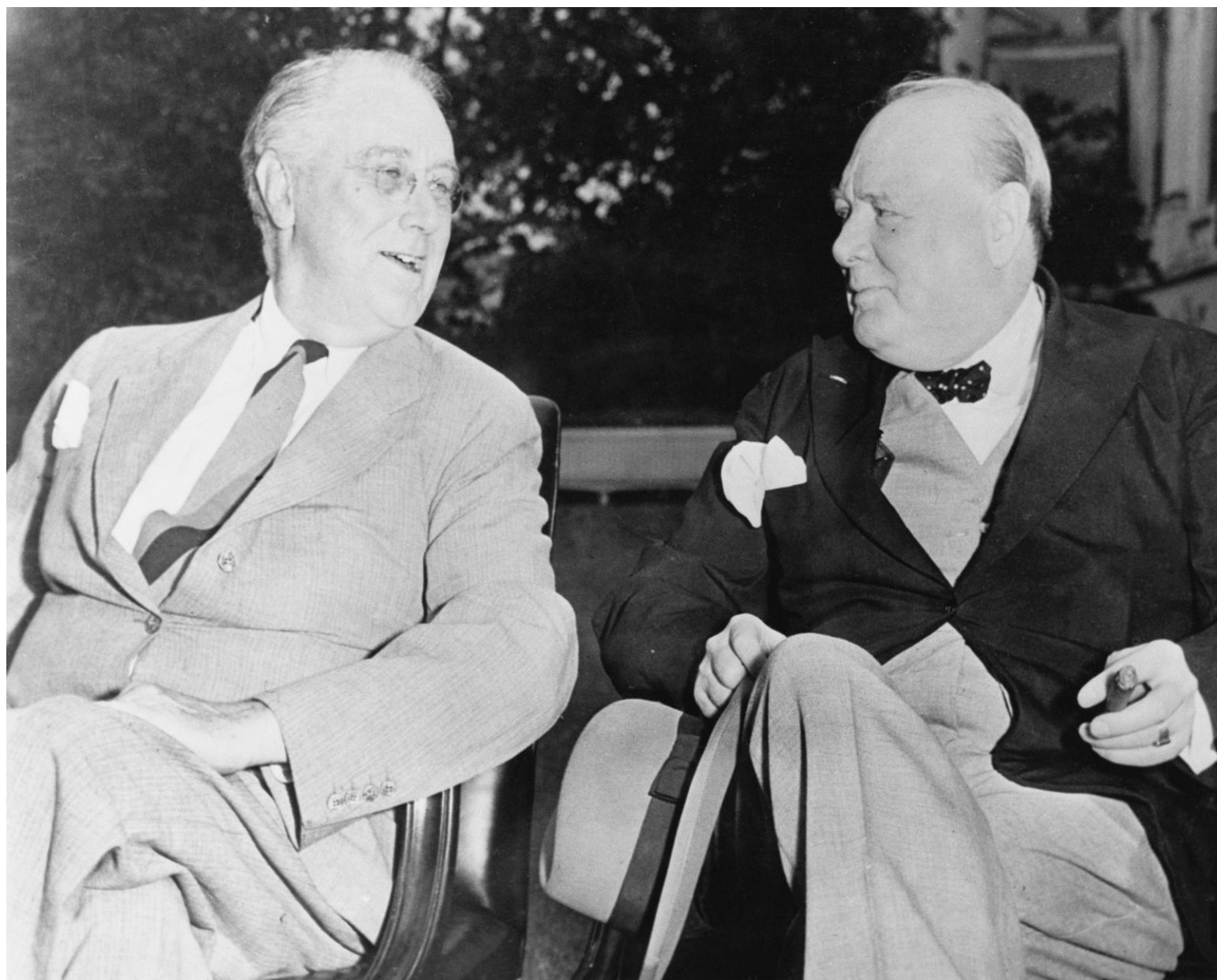














XINHUANET

