

I GOT YOU ABE



An Animated Tale of
Presidential Proportions



"Pilot"

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COLD OPEN

EXT. HEAVEN - DAY

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, JESUS, and GEORGE WASHINGTON watch TV atop a fluffy cloud (Yep, it's that kind of show).

JESUS

Abe, do we have to watch the news?
All it does is get you worked up.

LINCOLN

I'm sorry. It's just, I gave everything I had so that America could be a beacon of hope. But ever since that orange ninnyhammer took office, he's turned it into a complete embarrassment!

GEORGE WASHINGTON

Oh, Abe, stop worrying. Take it from me, the man who cannot tell a lie, it will all be fine.

"Breaking News" flashes on the TV. ANDERSON COOPER reports.

ANDERSON COOPER (ON TV)

This just in, President Trump has presented his new bill to Congress that will dissolve the EPA, expand oil drilling, replace Thanksgiving with a new holiday called "Trumpsgiving," and finally, ban citizenship to immigrants who aren't, quote, "bangin' hotties."

LINCOLN

What the-- You said it would be fine! That is not fine!

GEORGE WASHINGTON

Hey, what do I know? I really did chop down that cherry tree.

LINCOLN

Well, this can't get any worse...

ANDERSON COOPER (ON TV)

And even worse, Trump has named this ridiculous legislation "The Lincoln Bill," in honor of the late great President Abraham Lincoln.

LINCOLN

Unbelievable!!!

Lincoln hurls the TV off the cloud. Jesus watches it plummet.

JESUS

Oof, you're lucky that landed on a Pats fan and not some innocent soul or my dad would've been piiiissed.

LINCOLN

This is a disaster. We must act! C'mon Jesus, let's see your father.

JESUS

Awww, do we have to? He hates it when I bother him at work.

As Lincoln drags Jesus away, we:

EXT. GOD'S OFFICE - LATER

Jesus and Lincoln stand before GOD sitting behind a lavish desk. He's massaged by an angel while another plays a harp.

LINCOLN

I know divine intervention is off limits, so what if you sent me back to fix America instead? Please God, before it's too late.

GOD

I dunno... the last time I sent someone down, he got crucified.

JESUS

Yeah, that totally sucked.

GOD

Look, if it means that much to you, I'll send you back. But under one condition: you must also save the soul of your last descendant. He's lost his way and could really use some guidance.

LINCOLN

You mean the Lincoln bloodline lives on? I had no idea! What's he like? Does he have my height, my cheekbones, my fair complexion?!

GOD

Well...

INT. CLASSROOM - SAME TIME

CLOSE ON: MARTY OWENS (Black, late 20s, hating life, unkempt breakup beard) addresses a room of unknown listeners.

MARTY

Hi, I'm Marty and the creator of
"The Panic Pen," a state of the art
security device disguised as a pen.

Marty shows a pen to the room, then puts it in his pocket.

MARTY (CONT'D)

After years of work, I was finally
ready to share it with the world.
But then on launch day...

INT. AUDITORIUM - FLASHBACK

On stage, Marty addresses a packed auditorium of journalists.

MARTY

Once triggered, "The Panic Pen"
lets out a supersonic frequency
that will disorient any attacker
within five feet. Observe!

Marty triggers the pen and throws it at an employee posing as
an "ATTACKER." They wait a beat, but nothing happens.
Suddenly, the "attacker's" face changes to sheer terror.

INT. CLASSROOM - BACK TO PRESENT

MARTY

Turns out, the manufacturers fucked
up the frequency. Ever heard of the
"brown note?" It's a subsonic tone
that forces one to empty their
bowels. It was considered a myth, or
so we thought...

INT. AUDITORIUM - FLASHBACK

Journalists freak as the "attacker" craps himself on stage.

"ATTACKER"

Oh god, why?! Why did I order the
curry for lunch?! It buuuuuuurns!!!

MARTY

Wait, it's just a fluke! See?

Marty triggers another pen. Suddenly, his eyes go wide.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Oh no...

INT. CLASSROOM - BACK TO PRESENT

MARTY

The media dubbed it the "Shit-Show of the Century." The company and I went broke, which led to my depression, which led to my divorce. Moral of the story, kids: Life is unfair. Always will be. Also, Santa Claus... not real!!!

REVEAL a class of shocked 2nd graders, their parents, and TEACHER. A banner on the wall reads "Parents Day." Marty's ex-wife, LAUREN (Hispanic, late 20s) glares as she covers the ears of their daughter, TONYA (7 years old, Afro-Latina).

MARTY (CONT'D)

Wait, what was your question?

TEACHER

Uh... who's your child and what's your favorite breakfast food?

MARTY

Oh. I'm Tonya's father. (waves) Hey baby! (then) And lately... vodka?

Off Lauren, fuming, we:

INT. MARTY AND DEE'S APARTMENT - LATER

Bronx apartment: cramped, messy, and furnished by the "free stuff" section of Craigslist. As Marty enters the front door:

MARTY

Lauren, lovely to see you as always, thanks for the ride...

Marty tries to shut the door, but Lauren forces it back open.

LAUREN

Oh, you thought your ass kicking was over? Hilarious. Move over, Kevin Hart, there's a new comedian in town! Except the only thing short about you is your parenting skills!

(MORE)

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Ooh, that's good, maybe I'm the comedian.

MARTY

Okay, so I fucked up. But that's what fuck ups do. I'm sorry.

LAUREN

Don't apologize to me, apologize to Tonya. She looks up to you! You may not be my husband anymore, but you're still a father. Act like one!

Marty takes this to heart. He recomposes himself.

MARTY

You're right. I'll do better.

LAUREN

Good. You can start by picking up Tonya from her drama club.

MARTY

Consider it done. It ends at five?

LAUREN

Four-thirty.

MARTY

And the building's on tenth street?

LAUREN

Twelfth.

MARTY

And our daughter's name is... (off her look) I'm kidding! I got this!

Lauren glares at Marty as she exits. Marty crosses to the living room couch and plops down next to his female roommate and best friend, DEE (Asian, 20s, chill, amateur con artist).

DEE

Here, you need this more than I do.

Dee passes a bong to Marty. Marty alternates puffs from the bong with puffs from his inhaler.

DEE (CONT'D)

Your ex is one bad ass bitch. Man, if she played for my team, I'd be all over dat. Love a girl with some spice. Mmm mmm mmm.

Marty notices Dee dipping her toes in a jar of peanut butter.

MARTY

Uh, what's with the peanut butter?

DEE

It's my newest hustle. Turns out, there's dudes on the internet who get turned on by women licking food off their feet and willing to pay top dollar. You mind taking a pic?

Dee hands Marty her phone then puts her peanut butter-covered toes in her mouth. Marty reluctantly snaps a photo.

MARTY

Wait, please tell me this is a new thing. I've been eating that peanut butter all week.

DEE

Uh... I could tell you that. Or...

Marty starts to gag.

MARTY

I don't get it, Dee. How'd I get here? I'm broke, divorced, and apparently living with a foot prostitute just to make rent!

DEE

Uh, I prefer the term, solicitor of foot pleasures.

MARTY

What am I supposed to do? I just feel so hopeless all the time. If only God would give me a sign...

Just then, a portal opens over their heads and Lincoln falls onto their coffee table, crushing it to pieces. Marty screams while Dee remains strangely calm. Lincoln dusts himself off.

LINCOLN

Hello, Marty. I'm Abraham Lincoln -- your ancestor. I've come to save your soul... and America!

Abe strikes a dramatic pose. Dee looks at Marty, bewildered.

DEE

Daaaaamn, this weed is strong!

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. MARTY AND DEE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Marty scrambles for his inhaler. Between puffs:

MARTY

How did you..? (puff) Where did
you..? (puff) We're related?! (puff)

LINCOLN

Apparently, there was some racial
mixing through the years. According
to God, it started with my uncles's
cousin's son -- your great
grandfather. He liked his women
like he liked his coffee... Strong.

DEE

Oh. I thought you were gonna say--

LINCOLN

And black. Strong and black.

DEE

There it is.

MARTY

This is insane. How do I know
you're not just some con man here
to rob me?!

LINCOLN

Rob you of what? This ugly couch?
That broken coffee table?

MARTY

You broke the coffee table!

LINCOLN

Bup bup, let's not point fingers.
(then) God knew you'd have doubts,
so to prove I'm real, he told me a
secret that only you would know.
Last night, you had a dream where
you made passionate, vigorous,
ankle-biting love to...

MARTY

No, don't say it!

LINCOLN

Betty White.

An awkward silence falls over the room.

MARTY

Psh, whaaaaaat? That's crazy. (off their looks) Okay, fine, she has a charm I find weirdly sexy! Happy?!

DEE

You know what? I get it. It's like, after you (mimics bed squeaking), she'd probably bake you cookies and tell you a bedtime story. Sounds nice.

MARTY

Okay, so you really are Abraham Lincoln and here to save America, blah, blah, blah. What does that have to do with me? I'm nobody.

LINCOLN

Wrong, you're a Lincoln. So if that despicable "Lincoln bill" passes, it'll forever be a black mark on your family legacy too!

MARTY/DEE

Whoa, language. / That's racist.

LINCOLN

What? No, it's not. And I can't be racist -- I freed the slaves!

DEE

Oh, so you a "white savior" now. Is that it? Pfft, typical.

LINCOLN

No, I'm just-- we're wasting time! We must head to DC right away and stop that bill. What do you say, Marty? Ready to become... a hero?!

Lincoln strikes another dramatic pose. Marty pulls him down.

MARTY

Just sit your resurrected ass down, okay? Sorry to disappoint, but I'm not the hero type. I'm more of a stay at home, keep my head down, and run out the clock on my sad existence-type.

LINCOLN

I can't believe what I'm hearing.
Don't you care?! If we don't stop
Trump and his hate-spewing
hoodlums, they'll destroy
America... maybe the world!

MARTY

Well, the world's a cruel place.
You better get used to it. Sorry,
Abe, you're on your own.

Disappointed, Abe sludges to the front door.

LINCOLN

Fine, but before I go, consider
these words: "You cannot escape the
responsibility of tomorrow by
evading it today."

DEE

That's deep. Who said that?

LINCOLN

I did, 160 years ago. And it's as
true now as it was then. Marty,
it's not too late to make a real
difference in this world. If not
for you or your country, then do it
for your family. Yours and mine.

Marty takes this in as Lincoln exits. After a tense beat, Dee
sidles up next to Marty.

DEE

(sings a la "Golden Girls"
theme song)
"Thank you for being a friend..."

As Marty glares at Dee, not amused, we:

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - BUS TERMINAL

Lincoln steps up to a CASHIER.

LINCOLN

One bus ticket to Washington D.C.,
please.

CASHIER

Thirty dollars.

LINCOLN

Oh, I don't have any money. I'm
President Abraham Lincoln.

CASHIER

And I'm Beyonce! I just work here
for fun.

LINCOLN

No really. Don't you recognize my
face from the five dollar bill?

CASHIER

Well, unless you have some self
portraits to hand over, right here,
right now, I can't help you. Next!

Lincoln mopes to the sidewalk. A family of TOURISTS approach.

TOURIST DAD

Ooh, "Honest Abe!" Nice costume! We
gotta get a pic. C'mon kids!

LINCOLN

Have we met? What's happening?

The kids suddenly flank Lincoln. Their mother holds a camera.

TOURIST MOM

Everyone say: "Build the wall!"

TOURISTS/LINCOLN

Build the wall! / Not saying that.

Tourist dad gives Lincoln a couple dollars then walks away
with his family. Off Lincoln, realizing:

INT. SCHOOL THEATER - LATER

Marty watches Tonya sing "Somewhere Over The Rainbow." After
she wraps, Marty applauds wildly. Tonya grins, proudly.

MARTY

Whoo! That's my girl! Those other
kids can suck it! (off nearby
parents' looks) Sorry, not sorry.

Tonya steps off stage and chats with some snickering kids.
Marty notices Tonya's smile suddenly fade. Tonya mopes over.

MARTY (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

TONYA

Nothing. I'm fine.

MARTY

If you're anything like your mom, I know "I'm fine" is really code for "I'm mad as hell. And it's probably your fault." Now what's up?

TONYA

The other kids, they said... They said I could never play Dorothy. They said we're doing "The Wizard of Oz," not "The Wiz."

Tonya fights back tears. Marty wraps her in a hug.

MARTY

Oh, honey... I can't believe they'd say that... or be aware of such an obscure movie. That was made in the 70s. Who are these kids?!

Marty wipes away Tonya's tears and looks her in the eyes.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Listen to me, you are beautiful and talented and work harder than anyone I know. Those kids have no right to talk to you like that.

TONYA

It's okay... Like you said, life is unfair. Always will be.

Tonya slinks off. Marty's heart breaks as he realizes his pessimism has infected his once happy and hopeful daughter.

Marty's phone buzzes. It's a text from Dee: "Your boy got in a rumble. Check it." Marty taps a link to a Youtube video.

YOUTUBE VIDEO - EXT. TIMES SQUARE - DAY

Shaky cell phone footage shows Lincoln taking a picture with Asian tourists. They hand him cash, which he stores under his hat. A moment later, a TIMES SQUARE ELMO stomps up.

TIMES SQUARE ELMO

Hey Lincoln, this is my corner!

LINCOLN

Sorry... red... alien... monkey man. I thought this was a public space.

TIMES SQUARE ELMO
You thought wrong. Now get lost!

Elmo shoves Lincoln.

LINCOLN
That was highly uncalled for.

TIMES SQUARE ELMO
What are you gonna do about it?

Elmo shoves Lincoln again.

LINCOLN
I'm warning you, I was Illinois
wrestling champ from 1830 to 1832.

Elmo goes to shove Abe again, but he dodges and throws Elmo to the ground. Elmo gets up and starts throwing punches. Abe bobs and weaves, then sweeps Elmo off his feet with a well-timed tackle. They roll around, trading jabs. Just then, an NYPD OFFICER runs up and pulls them apart.

NYPD OFFICER
Break it up! Break it up! You two
are under arrest.

LINCOLN
Officer, that won't be necessary.
I'm President Abraham Lincoln.
Here, I have identification...

Lincoln reaches into his hat for a five dollar bill.

NYPD OFFICER
Freeze! Hands where I can see them!

LINCOLN
But I just--

As Lincoln pulls out cash, the officer draws his stun gun and fires. Lincoln collapses to the ground, convulsing.

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

MARTY
(recoiling)
Ooooooh! NYPD don't give a fuuuuu--

INT. NYPD - JAIL CELL - LATER

Abe stews to himself as Elmo ices a head wound. Atop the communal toilet, a DRAG QUEEN whistles at Abe.

DRAG QUEEN

Hey handsome, you look familiar. Do you work at that bar in Chelsea, "Four Whores and Seven Rears Ago?"

Abe scoots back a few inches. The NYPD officer from before approaches the cell.

NYPD OFFICER

Hey beardy, your bail's been posted! Say bye to your friends.

DRAG QUEEN

Wait for me.

The drag queen winks then blows Lincoln a kiss.

INT. NYPD - LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Lincoln is welcomed by Marty and Dee.

LINCOLN

Marty, I knew you'd come!

MARTY

You did?

LINCOLN

Of course. A Lincoln always does the right thing. It's in our DNA! But so is depression and weak ankles, sorry about that.

MARTY

Listen, I thought about what you said. If I'm a fuck up, that's on me, but it's not fair to my daughter. She deserves to grow up in a world with hope, and love, and understanding. And that can only happen if we go with you to Washington and stop that bill.

LINCOLN

...And you said you weren't a hero.

Lincoln grins. Dee pops her head between them.

DEE

To be clear, I'm not a hero. I'm
just low on weed and it's fully
legal in DC, so... road trip!

Just then, the drag queen enters the lobby and spots Abe.

DRAG QUEEN

Awww, you actually waited? You
really do like me!

LINCOLN

Go, go, go, go!

As Lincoln hurries Marty and Dee out of the lobby, we:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOEXT. WHITE HOUSE - NEXT DAY

Lincoln (now dressed in modern clothes), Marty, and Dee stand outside the White House gates.

LINCOLN

We're in luck -- a big Republican fundraiser is taking place on the south lawn. We'll just sneak in, pose as donors, convince some Congressmen to change their votes, and bam -- the bill is deader than a Chinaman working the railroad.

MARTY/DEE

Whoa. / We talked about this...

LINCOLN

Sorry, old expression.

DEE

Is it?

MARTY

How the hell do we get inside? We don't exactly fit in.

Just then, an Asian tour group following a guide walk past them to the guard gate. Dee lights up with an idea.

DEE

Follow my lead, I did this all the time as a kid. Toured all of Europe, never paid a dime.

As the Asian tour group funnels through security, Marty, Abe, and Dee tag onto the back of the line. They lower their heads as they pass the distracted guard who's busy on his phone.

DEE/LINCOLN/MARTY

Xiè xiè / Xiè xiè / Chow mein.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

As the tour guide goes into her spiel, Dee covertly steals a security badge from a passing employee.

DEE

(whispering)
C'mon, this way.

Dee leads the gang to a door, using the badge to unlock it.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - WEST WING - CONTINUOUS

As they sneak down the hall, they catch glimpses of the inner-workings of Trump's administration.

Through an open door, they see JARED KUSHNER initiate a video chat with Vladimir Putin. Jared kneels and lowers his head like Darth Vader in "The Empire Strikes Back."

JARED KUSHER

What is thy bidding, my master?

The gang moves to another door, where SARAH HUCKABEE SANDERS preps for a press briefing. She gargles salt water, then begins her vocal warm-up.

SARAH HUCKABEE SANDERS

(singing scales a la opera singer)

*Lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie,
liiiiiiiiiiiiie...*

Just then, MELANIA TRUMP sprints past them toward an exit. SECRET SERVICE AGENTS chase after.

MELANIA TRUMP

I can't take it anymore!

SECRET SERVICE AGENT

"Maltese Balkin" is on the run again! Code red! Code red!

An agent flanks Melania and tackles her to the ground. Abe, Marty, and Dee quickly exit out a side door.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - SOUTH LAWN - CONTINUOUS

The gang enter a classy fundraiser in full swing. On stage, Mitch McConnell acts as emcee. KANYE WEST grabs his mic.

KANYE WEST

Yo Mitch, I'mma let you finish, but I just wanna say Trump is the best president of all time! The best president of all time!

Lincoln spots MIKE PENCE in the crowd.

LINCOLN

It's the vice president! He
presides over the senate. We're
going to need his help.

Lincoln beelines toward Pence. Dee calls after:

DEE

Cool, we'll just make ourselves
useful over here.

Marty and Dee immediately turn to a seafood tower and start
chowing down. Dee pockets some expensive flatware.

ANGLE ON: Lincoln approaches Mike Pence.

LINCOLN

Mr. Vice President. Hi, I'm Abe--
(catching self) ...ig fan of yours.
A big fans of yours.

MIKE PENCE

Thank you. And you are?

LINCOLN

Um, John... Smith... erson... the
third.

MIKE PENCE

Wow, what a strong, Christian, pure-
blooded, name.

LINCOLN

Yep, that's me. (fake laugh) White
power!

MIKE PENCE

My man! So how can I help you, John?

LINCOLN

Glad you asked. About this new
"Lincoln Bill..."

Lincoln wraps his arm around Pence's shoulder like an old
friend and they start to stroll along the lawn.

ANGLE ON: Marty and Dee approach a GROUP OF MEN.

MARTY

So what kinda business you boys in?

The men respond in indecipherable Russian.

MARTY (CONT'D)

So I take it business is good then?

RUSSIAN OLIGARCH

(heavy Russian accent)

No collusion! No collusion!

The whole group busts out laughing. Marty and Dee laugh along, nervously. Lincoln rushes up and pulls them aside.

LINCOLN

Good news! Mike Pence invited me to his office to discuss "The Lincoln Bill." I think he wants to help!

DEE

You're kidding. That spineless, white-pubed, robot?! How?!

LINCOLN

I told him I wanted to meet privately to find a way of satisfying his needs that will result in happy endings for everyone.

Marty and Dee trade a knowing look, then look to Lincoln.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)

No, you don't think...

INT. WHITE HOUSE - MIKE PENCE'S OFFICE - LATER

Lincoln knocks on the door. Mike yells from inside.

MIKE PENCE (V.O.)

Come in!

Lincoln enters to see Mike sprawled on the couch in a silk robe, sipping a scotch.

MIKE PENCE

Please, have a seat.

Lincoln nervously sits in a nearby armchair. Mike presses a button on a remote, causing the office door to shut.

MIKE PENCE (CONT'D)

It's just so we can keep this conversation... private.

(MORE)

MIKE PENCE (CONT'D)

So, John, I think I could stall this "Lincoln bill" for you, but you'd have to be willing to make a sizeable contribution.

LINCOLN

I have to be honest. I don't actually have any money to give.

MIKE PENCE

Who said anything about money?

Mike presses another button on his remote, causing a secret display to emerge from behind a wall. The display is filled with whips, paddles, leather masks, and other accessories straight out of a "50 Shades of Grey" novel.

LINCOLN

Jumpin' Jehosaphat!!!

MIKE PENCE

You see, there's just certain things my wife won't help me with.

Mike hands Lincoln a paddle from the display, then bends over his desk. He seductively wags his ass back and forth.

MIKE PENCE (CONT'D)

I've been a naughty Vice President... So naughty...

Off Lincoln, conflicted:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - SOUTH LAWN - SAME TIME

Having befriended them, we find Dee and the Russians in the midst of a spirited drinking song (think *To Life* from "Fiddler on the Roof.") They dance, squat, and kick while chugging beer. Marty pulls Dee aside.

MARTY

I'm worried about Abe, he's been gone awhile now.

DEE

Dude, the man fought Elmo, was tasered by the NYPD, and done jail time -- all in the last twenty four hours. He's tougher than you think. Besides, how much trouble could he possibly get into?

INT. WHITE HOUSE - MIKE PENCE'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Lincoln paddles a bare-assed Mike Pence. Between spanks:

MIKE PENCE

I don't believe in evolution!
(whap!) Climate change is a hoax!
(whap!) Watching "The Handmaid's
Tale" makes me horny! (whap!) Yes,
harder! (whap!) Harder! (whap!)

Just then, Marty and Dee open the door. Abe and Mike freeze.

MARTY

Hey Abe, are you still-- Oh, shit!

LINCOLN

No, it's not what you think!

DEE

Daaaaaamn, Mike. Nice glutes! How
much can you squat? Three hundo?

MIKE PENCE

Try four. Wait, who are you guys?
Get out of my office!

Without warning, KAREN PENCE walks in.

KAREN PENCE

Honey, everything okay? I heard
yelling and-- Heavens to Betsy!

MIKE PENCE

Mother!

KAREN PENCE

What the H-E-double hockey sticks
is going on in here?!

MIKE PENCE

Uh... These men... They broke into
my office, pulled down my pants,
and assaulted me!

Karen runs out of the room, screaming.

KAREN PENCE (O.S.)

A colored man is attacking the Vice
President! Code black! Code black!
Heeeeeeeelp!!!

MARTY

That's our cue. Byeeeeeeeee!

Marty and Dee grab Lincoln and make a run for it.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Secret service agents sprint after Abe, Marty, and Dee. They bulldoze through White House staff along the way. Papers, mugs, interns go flying. They escape out a door into the...

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah Huckabee Sanders briefs the press from the podium.

SARAH HUCKABEE SANDERS
...To answer your question, Jim,
you and all your fake news
reporting friends can suck my--

DEE
Coming through!

Abe, Marty, and Dee sprint across stage, knocking Sarah into the laps of reporters. Secret service follows, shortly after.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MILITARY GENERALS watch a drone strike on a TV. They party like it's New Years Eve as the bomb obliterates a village.

MILITARY GENERALS
Three, two, one! Happy drone strike!

They pop champagne and blow noise makers. Just then, Lincoln, Marty, and Dee run through.

MARTY/DEE
Look out! / I'll take that...

Dee snatches a champagne bottle as she passes. She takes a sip, then tosses it. Secret service sprint by a moment later.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - SOUTH LAWN - CONTINUOUS

Marty, Lincoln, and Dee spill back onto the south lawn.

MARTY
(panting)
This is crazy, we can't outrun them
forever!

Marty takes a big puff from his inhaler.

DEE
We won't have to.

Dee points to a gardener fueling a driving lawn mower nearby. She jumps into the driver's seat as Lincoln and Marty hop onto the back.

DEE (CONT'D)
Hold tight! It's about to get fast
and furious up in here!

They race off, swerving to avoid party guests as secret service chases on foot. A few agents bounce off the lawn mower's hood.

MARTY/LINCOLN
Ahhhhhhhhh! / Look out, Asian
behind the wheel!

DEE
Again, hey!

MARTY
Look, there's our way out!

They race toward an open exit gate when suddenly, a golf cart full of agents zooms up and blocks their path.

LINCOLN
Watch out!!!

Dee turns, but loses control, veering the lawn mower into a buffet table. CRASH! Food and drinks rain down on their heads. Agents rush up and draw their guns.

DEE
So like... I kinda just mowed your
whole lawn right now for free. Let
us go and we'll call it even?

Off Abe and Marty's worried looks:

EXT. INTERROGATION ROOM - LATER

Abe, Marty, and Dee sit handcuffed as they're interrogated by a rage-filled BRETT KAVANAUGH. He chugs a beer then slams the bottle down on the table between them.

BRETT KAVANAUGH
Who sent you?! Hilary?! Bernie?!
That roof-dancing socialist,
Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez?! Tell me!

MARTY

Mr. Kavanaugh, no one sent us to--

BRETT KAVANAUGH

It's Justice Kavanaugh, you liberal terrorist! Ahhhhh, I'm so pumped!

Kavanaugh punches the table several times and throws an empty chair across the room.

BRETT KAVANAUGH (CONT'D)

You think this is a game?! Do you?! Cause I've got nothing but time...

Kavanaugh holds up a calendar covered in hand-written notes.

BRETT KAVANAUGH (CONT'D)

You see this? I can keep you here all day, all week, all month! (re: calendar) Except for Friday, that's when Squee and I do tri's and bi's.

DEE

You know, they do have calendars on your phone now.

BRETT KAVANAUGH

How dare you!

Kavanaugh grabs another beer and waves it in their faces.

BRETT KAVANAUGH (CONT'D)

Give me the truth! Or help me God, I'll make you boof! I'll make you boof so hard that beer will shoot out your eyeballs!

LINCOLN

Okay, okay, I'll talk! The truth is... I'm really the late, great, Abraham Lincoln. I've come back to life to save America. The fate of all humanity depends on it!

BRETT KAVANAUGH

Wow, I've heard some whoppers in my day. Told quite a few of them too... But that one takes the cake. You think I was born yesterday?!

DEE

Is that what your calendar says?

BRETT KAVANAUGH
You're dead!

Kavanaugh raises the beer bottle to strike Dee when--

MALE VOICE (O.C.)
Stop!

Kavanaugh freezes. Reveal in the doorway, DONALD TRUMP!!!

BRETT KAVANAUGH
Mr. President?!

DONALD TRUMP
I'll take it from here, Brett. Run
along. Tell RBG she has my
permission to die anytime now.

Kavanaugh kisses Trump's ring, then exits.

LINCOLN
Mr. President, you have to believe
me. I really am--

DONALD TRUMP
I know, I know, Abe. I believe you.

MARTY
Really? Just like that? It took you
years to admit Obama wasn't from
Kenya.

DONALD TRUMP
I know all about how you asked God
to send you to Earth to intervene
with my plans. You see, I'm also
not what I seem. I too spent years
in the afterlife watching from afar
as the world I once knew devolved
into my own personal nightmare. So
I also asked to be sent back to
change its fate, but not by God...
by Satan!

Trump rips off his face like a scene from "Mission
Impossible" to REVEAL his true identity... ADOLPH HITLER!!!

ADOLPH HITLER
Sieg Heil!!!

Adolph laughs, maniacally. Lincoln, Marty, and Dee scream and
fall out of their chairs.

LINCOLN/MARTY/DEE
Heavens, no! / It can't be! / Holy
Schwarzenegger!

LINCOLN
But... but if you're here. Where's
the real Donald Trump?

ADOLPH HITLER
Please, he had a heart attack years
ago. But that's what happens when
you eat fried chicken every day.
(to Marty) This guy knows what I'm
talking about.

MARTY/DEE/LINCOLN
Whoa. / So not cool. / Now that's
definitely racist.

MARTY
But like, you're gonna let us go,
right? You have to let us go!

ADOLPH HITLER
Oh ja, sure. You're free to go.

MARTY
Really?

ADOLPH HITLER
Nein! Thanks to my new BFF, Kim
Jong-un, I'm sending you all to a
North Korean camp where you'll
spend the rest of your miserable
lives being tortured and doing hard
labor.

MARTY/DEE
Torture?! / Labor?!

DEE
But I've never even worked a real
job! I won't survive.

ADOLPH HITLER
Exactly! Now if you'll excuse me, I
need to get back to work. (a la
actor warming up) Big league, witch
hunt, no collusion...

Adolph pulls his Trump mask back on. Off our gang's terrified
looks, we:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. MILITARY PLANE - LATER

Shackled to their seats, Marty, Lincoln, and Dee sit aboard a plane headed toward North Korea. An ARMED GUARD keeps watch.

DEE

No peanuts, no drinks, no in-flight movie? What kind of whack airline is this?!

MARTY

Oh, I dunno... the kind that takes you to a North Korean death camp! I never should've gotten involved in all this. What was I thinking?!

LINCOLN

For once, you were thinking of someone other than yourself, which is exactly what the world needs more of right now. You mustn't give up, Marty! We must press on!

MARTY

How?! We're flying 40,000 feet in the air and chained to our seats. This whole crusade is a failure, just like the rest of my life.

LINCOLN

Sometimes it's our biggest failures that help us most to succeed.

MARTY

Really, that's your advice? What's that even mean?! (mocking) Look at me, I'm President Beard face! I say profound shit! Our biggest failures can help us to-- Damn it, that actually does give me an idea.

LINCOLN

You're welcome.

MARTY

Dee, in my back pocket, there's a panic pen. Can you grab it?

DEE

Sure, but I thought you said those were all defective.

MARTY

They are. Just, trust me.

Dee pulls the panic pen from Marty's pocket.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Okay, now everyone start breathing out of your mouth. (off their looks) Just trust me on that too.

Marty triggers the pen and throws it at the guard's feet. After a beat, the guard is suddenly overcome with terror, followed by the noise of the wettest, most disgusting, fart.

GUARD

What is happening?!!!

As he runs to the lavatory, the guard rips the belt from his pants, sending his ring of keys sliding across the floor.

MARTY

The keys!

Lincoln juts out his leg and catches the keys under his shoe.

LINCOLN

Ha-hah! Success!

DEE

Good job, A-dawg! I knew you'd be the one to save us.

MARTY

What? It was my plan! I'm the--
Whatever, just unshackle us.

They remove their shackles. Meanwhile, inside the lavatory:

GUARD (O.S.)

Why won't it stop?! Whyyyyyyyyyyyyy?!!

MARTY

We're going to have to parachute out! It's our only chance!

Marty presses a button that opens a cargo door and straps a parachute to Dee's back.

DEE

You crazy? I'm afraid of heights.
There's no way I'm gonna--

Marty pushes Dee out the cargo door.

DEE (CONT'D)
(trailing off)
Damn yooooooooooooooooou!

Marty straps a parachute to Lincoln's back.

MARTY
Alright, you're next. (off Abe's grin) What?

LINCOLN
I'm proud of you, Marty. Despite your best efforts, you became a hero after all.

MARTY
Maybe. But if I can't save the world, the least I can do is make sure you get a shot. I owe Tonya that much.

Just then, the pants-less guard stumbles out the lavatory.

GUARD
You! You did this to me!

Marty and Lincoln recoil from his stench.

LINCOLN/MARTY
Geez Louise! / Oh, that is nasty!

LINCOLN
Light a candle or shut the door, son. That smell could kill a man!

GUARD
You mean like this?

The guard draws his pistol and aims at Lincoln.

MARTY
Noooooooo!!!

Marty leaps in front of Abe. BANG! The bullet strikes Marty right in the chest. He falls to the floor with a THUD! Abe cradles him, overcome with shock.

LINCOLN
Why would you do that?! Why?!

Marty smiles and calmly gazes into Lincoln's eyes.

MARTY
...for family.

With his last ounce of strength, Marty pulls the ripcord on Lincoln's parachute. It deploys, yanking Abe out the plane. A moment later, Marty rolls out the door. His lifeless body falls downward. As he slams into the Earth, we FADE TO WHITE.

EXT. HEAVEN - CONTINUOUS

Marty magically materializes. Suddenly, God and Jesus magically appear around him.

JESUS

Boo!

MARTY

Ahhhh! Jesus Christ!

JESUS

That's me! Now bring it in, pal!

Jesus wraps Marty in a hug. Marty stares over at God.

MARTY

Then that must make you...

GOD

God, Allah, Yahweh, Oprah -- I have many names.

MARTY

Wait, am I in heaven? Does that mean I'm... dead?

JESUS

Afraid so. Wicked death though. He was all "bang!" And Abe was like "Ahhhhh!" And you were like (slow-mo) "Noooooooooooo!"

Jesus acts out Marty getting shot in dramatic fashion, complete with bad sound effect imitations.

MARTY

I can't believe this. I'm never gonna see my family again! Tonya is gonna grow up without a father!

Marty starts to tear. God puts a hand on his shoulder.

GOD

Hey, it's not all bad news. Just think, a few days ago, you were nothing but a hopeless, selfish, asshole destined for hell.

JESUS

Geez, Pops, you kiss Mother Nature with that mouth?

GOD

But then you sacrificed yourself for the greater good and redeemed your soul. Now that was impressive.

JESUS

Dad's always had a huge hard on for self-sacrifices. (to God) You're sick, you know that?

GOD

I thought for sure humanity was a lost cause, but you proved to me that they're still capable of change. There's hope for them after all. Which is why... I'm giving you a second chance.

MARTY

Really?! Thank you, thank you, thank you!

GOD

But you have to promise me something. Promise you'll never give up on yourself again. That you'll always have hope. That you'll do right by those you love, forever and always.

MARTY

I promise.

GOD

Good. Also, promise me you'll stop masturbating to Betty White. (off his look) Nah, I'm just playin'! You do you.

GOD/JESUS

Good luck! / Mazel tov!

God puts his hand on Marty's chest. With a brilliant flash of light, we again FADE TO WHITE.

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Lincoln and Dee are gathered around a lifeless Marty. Suddenly, Marty bursts awake like a resurrected John Snow.

LINCOLN/DEE
Caesar's ghost! / Zombie!

Lincoln and Dee fall over backward, startled.

LINCOLN
How are you still alive?! No one
could survive a fall like that!

MARTY
I didn't. But God said I deserved a
second chance and brought me back!

DEE
It's a miracle!

Dee grabs Marty and kisses him hard on the lips. She
immediately gags.

DEE (CONT'D)
Nope, still gay. Kissing boys is
gross.

MARTY
We need to head back to New York.

LINCOLN
But what about stopping Trump?

MARTY
It'll have to wait. I need to make
do on a promise. A lot of promises
actually...

Off Lincoln and Dee, exchanging confused looks, we:

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - NEXT DAY

On stage, Tonya and other kids rehearse a song. Lauren
spectates from the audience seats. Suddenly, Marty bursts in.

MARTY
Stop the music! Stop the music!

LAUREN
Marty, what are you doing?! (sotto)
How many breakfast vodkas have you
had?

MARTY
Sorry to interrupt, but I have
something important to say and it
needs to be said right now!

(MORE)

MARTY (CONT'D)

Lauren: I want you to know that our divorce was not your fault.

LAUREN

Yeah. Never thought it was.

MARTY

I didn't fight hard enough for myself, our marriage, or our family. And for that, I'm truly sorry. From now on, I promise to be a better man.

LAUREN

Glad to hear, but is this really the place or time to--

MARTY

And Tonya, my dear...

LAUREN

I guess it is.

MARTY

...Don't believe for even one second that you can't achieve your dreams. Even if you don't get it on the first try, or the second try, or the hundredth, you can't quit! Don't let anyone hold you back. (points to kids) Especially these judgey little pricks!

LAUREN

Marty...

MARTY

Yeah, I know what you all said! Tonya can definitely play Dorothy, she's better than all of you!

LAUREN

Marty...

MARTY

(as he points to kids)
I saw the last show. You with the glasses -- could you be any more off key?! And pigtails -- you forgot like every line! And don't even get me started on brace face--

Lauren lets out an ear-piercing whistle. Marty freezes.

LAUREN

Marty! They just announced it.
Tonya got the part.

Marty is stunned speechless. He looks to Tonya, then to the seats where a mob of angry parents glare at him.

MARTY

Oh...
(looks to the heavens)
Do over?

Off Lauren, seething, we:

INT. MARTY AND DEE'S APARTMENT - LATER

On the couch, Marty and Dee trade hits on a bong.

DEE

So I take it you and the misses
aren't getting back together?

MARTY

No time soon, but I still have
hope. And for now, that's enough.

Abe plops down and takes a big hit from the bong.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Whoa, I didn't know you smoked.

LINCOLN

They didn't call me Herb-raham
Lincoln in high school for nothing.
Now hand me those crunchy orange
caterpillars.

DEE

(off Marty, confused)
He's talking about the Cheetos.

Marty hands Abe the bag. He inhales Cheetos by the handful.
Orange crumbs blanket his beard.

Just then, a "Breaking News" alert flashes on the TV.

ANDERSON COOPER (ON TV)

This just in, President Trump has
just signed the long-feared
"Lincoln Bill." So if it's cool
with you guys, I'm gettin' trashed.

Anderson pulls out a hip flask and toasts the camera.

ANDERSON COOPER (ON TV) (CONT'D)
To America: May she rest in peace.

As Anderson chugs, the gang hangs their heads in defeat.

MARTY
Well, that's that. I guess it was
all for nothing.

LINCOLN
Nonsense. Stopping that bill was
never going to fix everything. The
fight must continue.

MARTY
Fact is, as long as that Nazi stays
in office, it's gonna be nearly
impossible to accomplish anything.
And the system is so messed up,
he'll never get impeached.

An epiphany washes over Lincoln.

LINCOLN
You're right! And no amount of
protests, lobbying, or spanking
Mike Pence will ever change that!

DEE
(mesmerized)
Man, those glutes were firm.

LINCOLN
The only way is to elect a new
leader. One who is moral,
experienced, and committed to
bettering the American people.

Lincoln jolts to his feet.

LINCOLN (CONT'D)
Which is why I've decided, here and
now, that I shall remain on Earth
and once again run for President of
the United States in the year 2020!

MARTY/DEE
Seriously?! / Awesooooooooome.

LINCOLN
But I can't do it alone. I'm gonna
need my people.

MARTY/DEE

"My" people?! / Oh, so we your
slaves now?!

LINCOLN

Stop twisting my words, I'm not
racist! Look, all I'm saying is
that we make a good team. This
country is about to be torn apart,
and only we can stop it. So please,
can I count on you?

Marty looks to Dee. She shrugs.

MARTY

Well, you only live twice... We're
in.

LINCOLN

Whoo, hot diggity! Buckle up, kids,
the real journey to save America
begins now and it's gonna be one
hell of a ride! (then) It's cool if
I crash on your couch, right?

As Marty alternates puffs from the bong and his inhaler, we:

END OF SHOW