

DOGFIGHT
(aka RIVALS)

By Chris Henchy and Shawn Harwell

June 1, 2011

1

OVER BLACK

1

We HEAR the faint noise of a CROWD cheering.

SUPER: North Carolina. 6th Congressional District.
September 1st, 2012. America.

VOICE #1 (O.S.)
What it's all about?

VOICE #2
America. Jesus. Freedom.

DISSOLVE TO:

2

INT. STADIUM ENTRANCE TUNNEL - DAY

2

TWO MEN standing in SILHOUETTE, behind them floods sunlight.
We HEAR an PA announcer in the distance.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
Barrelling down on a fifth
consecutive term!! Let's send this
guy back to DC!

VOICE #1
Mmhmm, say it again.

He repeats the mantra.

VOICE #2
America. Jesus. Freedom.

MUSIC: BACHMAN TURNER OVERDRIVE's - Taking Care of Business
OPENING CREDITS ROLL

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
... Ladies and Gentlemen of North
Carolina.

VOICE #2
How's my hair?

VOICE #1
Strong. Let's go.

The two men do a fist bump and run out of the darkness and
onto a...

3

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

3

A football field. We finally get a good look at the two men. Out in front, CONGRESSMAN CAM BRADY (40s), sharp suit, great hair, DC smile and right behind him brother MITCH (30s).

The high school stadium is only a quarter full. A makeshift stage is on the 50 yard line. A giant banner reads "Cam Brady for Congress 2012." Several REPORTERS flash cameras, a STATE TROOPER escorts Cam to the stage.

MUSIC: BTO's "Taking Care of Business" is now played by the HIGH SCHOOL BAND and they're butchering it.

An announcer with DJ voice mans the PA.

ANNOUNCER

Congressman today. Vice President tomorrow! Congressman Cam Brady!

Cam Brady is now on stage, waving, smiling, and throws in a quick dance step. Flanking him are two kids, JESSICA (13) and CAM, JR. (14) and lovely wife ROSE (30s). Mitch watches from the side of the stage.

The band sputters to a stop. Cam waits for the last note.

CAM

North Carolina is taking care of business!

The crowd APPLAUDS and wave flags. Cam settles in.

CAM (CONT'D)

Just like you, every day I'm living the American dream. I come from humble beginnings. My dad toiled with his hands to provide for us.

Camera PANS PAST the crowd. When the camera PANS BACK to Cam, we're at...

4

EXT. GOLDSBORO COUNTRY CLUB -- DAY

4

Cam addresses MEMBERS of Goldsboro C.C. GOLFERS and club members stand around the putting green listening.

CAM

And here I am today with my two adorable children, Jessica and Cam Jr. Love ya, J-Lo. Love ya, Camo-flage. And my dream maker, Mrs. Rose Brady.

(MORE)

CAM (CONT'D)
And I'm here to tell you the
American dream is still a reality!

Camera PANS across the CHEERING CROWD. When camera PANS BACK
to Cam, we're at...

5 INT. VFW HALL - DAY

5

Cam addresses a group of aging VETERANS. Lots of war medals
and wheelchairs.

CAM
...you men took care of business in
Korea, Khe Sahn, Abbottabad. Now
let me take care of business in DC.
America's heroes WILL NOT BE
FORGOTTEN!

More applause.

Camera PANS across the CROWD and we're at...

6 INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYM - DAY

6

Cam addresses a packed high school gym. TEACHERS, PARENTS,
SCHOOL BOARD MEMBERS fill the bleachers. Some more
wheelchairs. Cam has a Mt. Olive High Panthers football
jersey over his suit and tie.

CAM
...EDUCATION IS OUR FUTURE! And I'm
the only Congressman brave enough
to say it. Quote me!

More applause. Camera PANS and we move to...

7 INT. BOARDROOM - DAY

7

Cam addresses BANKERS and CEOs in a stuffy boardroom.

CAM
...because bankers are THIS
NATION'S BACKBONE!

8 EXT. FARM - DAY

8

Cam addresses some FARMERS, MIGRANT WORKERS, FIELD HANDS, and
a group of ORGANIC HIPPIES. Cam wears work gloves.

CAM
...because farmers ARE THIS
NATION'S BACKBONE!

9 INT. POULTRY FACTORY - DAY

9

Cam addresses FACTORY WORKERS, some UNION REPS, FORKLIFT
DRIVERS, etc. Cam wears eye goggles and a yellow hard hat.

CAM
...because poultry processors ARE
THIS NATION'S BACKBONE!

10 EXT. LIQUOR STORE - DAY

10

Cam addresses a group of LIQUOR STORE OWNERS.

CAM
...liquor store owners ARE THIS
NATION'S BACKBONE!

EXT. DAIRY FARM - DAY

Cam addresses several black farmers.

CAM
...Black dairy farmers ARE THIS
NATION'S BACKBONE!

EXT. CAR RADIO STORE - DAY

Cam addresses employees at an Al and Ed's Autosound store.

CAM
...audio installation specialists
and window tinters ARE THIS
NATION'S BACKBONE!

11 INT. CHURCH - DAY

11

Cam addresses a group of churchgoers.

CAM
It's about America! Jesus! Freedom!

An ATTRACTIVE WOMAN yells from the crowd.

WOMAN
We love you Cam!

Cam smiles at the attractive woman and holds his gaze.

CAM
I love you too.

Then:

CAM (CONT'D)
God bless North Carolina and God
bless these United States! Cam
Brady in 0-12!

The CROWD goes CRAZY. Cam waves and flashes a beautiful smile as the APPLAUSE fades in the background.

CUT TO:

A TIGHT SHOT of a campaign poster. Cam's face with the words "America! Jesus! Freedom!"

We HEAR the sound of an ice cube being swirled in a glass. Someone sighs.

SUPER: One Week Later.

12 INT. CONGRESSIONAL OFFICE - NIGHT

12

Cam's seated at a conference table, drinking a glass of scotch. It's a drab office. His tie's undone, jacket off and he looks beat. Mitch sits across from him.

CAM
Honestly, Mitch. How is this a big deal?

MITCH
Cam, it's bad. You were at sixty-two percent approval last week. You dropped thirteen points.

CAM
It's one poll. Those things aren't scientific. Maybe it was raining. Maybe the person was depressed. Who knows what --

MITCH
No, they're pretty scientific. I really think it was that phone call.

CAM
You're wasting gas. Cut the engine.

MITCH

Cam, look at this chart.

Mitch holds up a chart of Cam's approval ratings. He points at the line on the graph.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Look. Approvals sixty-two percent,
as you stated.

He points at a large red dot.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Your phone call.

And then points at the sharp and drastic drop afterwards.

MITCH (CONT'D)

After phone call. Forty-nine
percent. Substantial drop. Again,
before phone call. After phone
call.

Cam stands, visibly angry.

CAM

I don't know what to tell you.
What do you want me to say? I.
Fucked. Up. I thought I called
Shanna. I misdialed. Let's get past
it.

MITCH

Cam, that family is hopping mad. It
took all I could do just to get 'em
not to sue.

13 INT. FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

13

SFX: A phone rings.

An idyllic FAMILY dinner. FATHER, WIFE, two sweet KIDS. The Mendenhalls sit at a real meat and potatoes table. The phone RINGS.

FATHER

And Lord we just pray that you
bless this table.

JARED (8), starts to sneak from the table.

FATHER (CONT'D)

It's okay, Jared. Let the machine take one for God.

Dad gives Jared a little wink. The answering machine BEEPS. We HEAR Cam's distinct voice.

CAM (O.S.)

Hey there, beautiful. This is Cam Brady, your Congressman. Running a little late. I gotta stop by the hospital and see some kid with a tumor on his noggin. After that I'll grab some of that hospital grade lube and head on over. To reiterate my talking points, Cam Brady, Congressman - future Vice President of Sixty-Nining. And tonight, I want you to lick my butthole.

BEEP. We see the family in total shock.

14

INT. CONGRESSIONAL OFFICE - NIGHT

14

Cam tops off his drink and turns to Mitch.

CAM

You gotta understand this girl doesn't just want it, she needs it, Mitch. I mean she has to have it! I'm serious. It's almost medical.

(pleading)

Mitch, she sucks my finger when we do it.

MITCH

Stop it. You're gross.

CAM

What's the big deal? I'm running unopposed and I still get half the votes. Okay, here's what we got to do - we're going to walk it back.

MITCH

Well, we gotta get out in front of it first.

CAM

Absolutely, we get out in front of it and then we walk it back.

MITCH

Get in front. Walk it back.

15 EXT. CONGRESSIONAL OFFICE - DAY

15

Cam stands at a podium to talk to a group of REPORTERS. Behind him are Rose, the two kids, Mitch, a PASTOR.

CAM

First off, thank you all for coming. I just want to say, I'm as angry about this whole phone call nonsense as you are. We can't have this. It's a behavior that has to stop!

REPORTER GARY

But Congressman you made the call.

CAM

Gary, this is not about finger pointing. It's about creating a culture of accountability and action! This is just absolutely unacceptable on Capital Hill, in our towns, our homes! You hear me! I'm saying heads need to roll!

REPORTER GARY

Congressman, you're yelling at us! Once again, you're the one who made the call.

16 INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

16

SUPER: Washington, D.C.

A Washington insider cocktail party is in session. Politicians, hot women, powerful people mill about. Off to the side, two Brioni suited, silver haired men drink cocktails. This is CHARLES and WADE MOTCH (50s).

CHARLES

I hammered Senator Reid on those drilling rights.

WADE

And?

CHARLES

He'll cave. We've lined up 40 votes in Congress and I'll get more.

WADE

You see our boy in the 6th district? He's struggling.

Wade nods to a TV playing in the corner. ANGLE ON Cam's press conference.

CAM (ON TV)

Gary, let me ask you this: why does a hardworking family still have an answering machine? Antiquated technology? That's a story you should be reporting. Let's start exploring those issues. Cause that is what's important to me. I promise this is not over--

ANGLE ON Charles and Wade.

CHARLES

Remember when he gave that speech with a condom stuck to his jacket the whole time?

WADE

He set his relationship status on Facebook as "Cruisin' for Strange"!

CHARLES

Can't believe he's being thought of for Vice President. We got to get him out of there.

WADE

We're eight weeks out though. We're fucked, Wattley!

TIM WATTLEY (30s) a slick looking, shark walks over.

WADE (CONT'D)

Tim, who do we know in N.C. that we can put on the 6th district ballot?

Tim scrolls through a Blackberry.

TIM

N.C.? Well Jim Stanton's in prison, out in two. Lee Anderson going thru a messy divorce...

WADE

We need some clean, someone manageable.

(MORE)

WADE (CONT'D)

Hmm. You know what? Marty Huggins.
That could be interesting.

CHARLES

Is that Raymond's boy? Isn't he
already a Senator in Alabama?

TIM

You're thinking of Tripp, his
brother.

WADE

I thought he was being indicted?

TIM

No, that's his other brother, Race.
The district attorney. This guy's
clean.

CHARLES

Isn't he the weird one?

TIM

I almost got a witch elected. I got
a weekend nazi running in Louisiana
and people love him. I fucking
welcome weird. Weird is easy. Give
me three weeks with Marty.

CHARLES

He does have a family name. A
Huggins is like a Kennedy down
there. And if I can be as blunt as
the top of my dick, I bet we can
control Marty.

WADE

You control the candidate, you
control the policy. You control the
policy, you control the wealth.

They look at Wade. It's written on his cocktail napkin.

WADE (CONT'D)

I'm just reading the napkin.

CHARLES

I need that eminent domain bill
passed in Congress. Cam's not going
to be any help if he's dealing with
this shit.

WADE

All right. Let's get Marty. Cut
Cam's funding immediately.

TIM

It's a done deal. I'm on the next
plane to talk to Marty's dad.

CHARLES

Good. Looks like it's a two man
race now.

MAIN TITLE: DOG FIGHT

17 EXT. MARTY'S HOME - DAY

17

A classic southern home. Two signs in the front yard read
"Pug Xing" and "Beware of Pugs: lotsa lickin'!"

OVER THIS we hear the CLICKING of typing on a keyboard...

18 INT. MARTY'S HOME / DEN - DAY

18

TIGHT SHOT on a big smiling face. This is MARTY HUGGINS.
Neatly trimmed moustache, "Pugs Not Drugs" t-shirt, real
comfortable. Above him, a framed poster reading "Marty
Huggins for President" - that was clearly made at the mall -
prominently hung. He happily types.

CLOSE ON: computer screen. We see the "PUGNACIOUS MESSAGE
BOARD". Marty types away.

MARTY

(to computer)

I already told you F. Scott has hip
dysplasia, which is very common for
a pug of his age and girth. Well,
now for that comment, you're
blocked!

In the corner of the room, two pugs on a bed stare lovingly
at Marty, panting loudly. The phone RINGS.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Mitzi, the phone. I'm super busy.

19 INT. MARTY'S HOME / CLASSROOM - DAY

19

MITZI HUGGINS (30s), a dowdy, ordinary woman. She's in the
middle of homeschooling their two boys, CLAY and DYLAN, each
12. She crosses to answer the phone.

MITZI

Clay, Dylan, turn to chapter 7.
The Enlightenment.
(into phone)
Hello?

20 INT. MARTY'S HOME / DEN - DAY

20

Mitzi enters the den with her hand covering the mouthpiece of the phone. Marty is still entrenched in the message boards.

MITZI

(quietly)
Marty, it's your father.

Marty drops everything. He motions for her to quickly bring him the phone and whisper-yells as she does.

MARTY

Why didn't you say so?!

MITZI

I'm sorry, is that not what I just--

MARTY

There are only two people that you interrupt me for when they call: Nathan Janz from the National Pug Association and my father!

MITZI

But...

Marty logs off the message board. Takes a deep breath and then takes the phone.

INTERCUT phone conversation.

21 INT. RAYMOND'S HOME / STUDY - DAY

21

RAYMOND HUGGINS, (60s), a big, powerful southern man. Wears a tie at home type. Think Fred Thompson.

MARTY

Hello, dad. I was just reading the National Review and the stock reports. I see that G.E. gained --

RAYMOND

Don't bullshit me, I know damn well you were on that stupid pug website.

MARTY

Are you on there too? What's your user name?

RAYMOND

Shut the fuck up!

MARTY

Yes, sir.

RAYMOND

I got a call from the Motch Brothers.

MARTY

The Motch Brothers? They're big time.

RAYMOND

Yes they are Marty. I'm glad you recognize that. They want you to step up. Run against Cam.

Marty is completely caught off guard.

MARTY

Really?! I can't believe I'm finally being recognized.

RAYMOND

I want to make it clear, it's not me. It's the Motchs. I do what the Motch Brother want and so does the party.

MARTY

This is already getting so political.

RAYMOND

Godammit, shut up! Look, they'll back you and you'll have a lot of money behind you. You can't lose. And when you're in office you vote for what the Motch Brothers tell you to. That's it, fuckhead.

MARTY

Daddy, I'm going to make you so proud.

RAYMOND

You making me proud is not an option.

(MORE)

RAYMOND (CONT'D)

The best you can hope for is quiet ambivalence and once in every five years, a gin soaked hug.

MARTY

Dad, I would love that. You've only shaken my hand two times in my life.

CLICK. Raymond hangs up.

Marty turns to his family, undeterred by Raymond's words.

MARTY (CONT'D)

(sing songy)

So, father wants me... to run for Congress!

Mitzi's eyes light up. His two kids run into the room. Tremendous celebration!

MARTY (CONT'D)

Dylan. Clay. Daddy's going to be a Congressman.

Everybody jumps in and gives Marty a hug. As he holds them, Marty can no longer contain himself. He starts welling up.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Dad's going to be a Congressman!

The kids start jumping up and down. The pugs start going apeshit BARKING and PANTING. Marty quickly stops the celebration.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Stop jumping. You excited them!
Stop! They're going to shed.
Damn! F. Scott just piddled!

Mitzi looks at him apologetically.

MITZI

Maybe now your dad will learn our kids names.

MARTY

I'm going to make him so proud.
It'll make me feel better too,
which might mean you and I can
resume our physical relations.
(motioning to pee spot)
Make sure you Febreeze that.

Mitzi smiles and nods, proudly.

22 INT. TOWN HALL AUDITORIUM - DAY

22

Cam and Mitch stand to the side of a small auditorium where a district town hall meeting is taking place. Cam looks at his watch impatiently as the mostly old COUNCILMEN go through their boring meeting.

MITCH

Election board just needs to notarize your signature. And since you're running unopposed? Congratulations Congressman.

CAM

Hey, I'm going by Shanna's house tonight. Did you know she had her molars removed? That's why she gives such great head.

MITCH

You're my brother, so that makes it really disgusting. Please stop it.

CAM

Grow up Mitch. I got to tell someone, or what's the point? She said she had her molars removed cause her jaw was crowded.

ANGLE ON One of the Councilmen, an OLDER WOMAN speaks into the microphone.

COUNCILWOMAN

... to item thirty-one on our agenda, the formal recognition and authorization of candidacy for the house of representatives by the sixth district council. Mr. Cam Brady?

ANGLE ON Cam with Mitch still in mid-conversation.

CAM

I don't believe her for a second-- oops. Hold on.

Cam walks out, total pro. He smiles and waves at the small crowd and takes center stage.

CAM (CONT'D)

First of all, I was just saying to my brother Mitch back there, what a wonderful crowd. Thank you for showing up today and putting your trust in me for another two years.

Cam signs the papers. In the back of the room, we see Marty stand up. He moves his mouth, but it's just enough noise to interrupt.

COUNCILWOMAN

I'm sorry sir. We can not hear you.

Marty repeats himself. No one can hear.

COUNCILWOMAN (CONT'D)

Sir, you'll have to shout.

An OLD GEEZER shouts.

OLD GEEZER

It's Marty Huggins! Raymond's boy!
Goddamnit! We can't hear you!

Marty makes the long walk towards the stage. He can't find the stairs and walks to one side and then back again. Finally, he hoists himself up on the stage like a kid getting out of a pool. He's out of breath.

MARTY

That's a tricky stage.

(then)

I'm Marty Huggins and I'm officially announcing my candidacy for Congressman of the 6th District. Here's the check, application. I think you'll find everything's in order.

He holds up a stack of paperwork and a check. This time everyone hears him. All eyes turn to Cam, looking for his reaction. Cam's got a big confident smile plastered on his face.

OLD COUNCILMAN

His paperwork's all here. He's on the ballot.

The crowd murmurs. Cam finally speaks.

CAM

Looks like we got ourselves a good old southern dogfight. Welcome to the race, Marty!

More murmurs. The old man bangs a gavel, a lot louder than necessary.

OLD COUNCILMAN

Order! Order! We will have order!

Cam looks at Marty, steely. Marty looks back. We hold on their stare. More gavel banging.

23 INT. TOWN HALL AUDITORIUM - DAY

23

Newsman CARTER BAINES reports live from the town hall auditorium.

CARTER BAINES

Cam Brady had his next term all but wrapped up but now Marty Huggins has added his name to the ballot. The Huggins family is no stranger to politics, of course. His father is former Senator Raymond Huggins, his brother Race is a Congressman in Alabama, and his other brother Tripp a District Attorney.

Carter grabs a bystander.

CARTER BAINES (CONT'D)

Excuse me, as a citizen, what are your thoughts on Marty Huggins entering the race?

BYSTANDER

Go Tar Heels! Woooo!!

Another bystander jumps in. Several people flash "number one" signs.

BYSTANDER #2

Go Heels! Tar Nation!!

CARTER BAINES

It's certainly going to be an exciting month and a --

ANGLE ON MARTY AND MITZI as they walk away.

MARTY

Cam was so nice. I thought he was going to be angry, but no. He wasn't.

MITZI

You did so good.

She leans in and tries to give Marty a kiss on the lips, but he pulls away quickly.

MARTY

No PDA's! This is exactly what cost Al Gore the Presidency.

ANGLE ON Carter Baines now with Cam. Bystanders still crowd the shot.

CAM

Carter, first off, Rose and I love watching you on News 26... at 6:30 and 11.

Carter enjoys the attention.

CARTER BAINES

Thank you.

CAM

But I welcome Martin Higgins, it gives people a choice. This is freedom, this is America, this is democracy. Thank you.

Cam walks away. TIGHTER SHOT on Carter.

CARTER BAINES

I'm Carter Baines. Channel 26 News. The Low Country's most trusted news source.

Cam shows up in the b.g.

CAM

Go Heels!! Tar Heels!! Woo!

24

EXT. CAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

24

It's a classic southern McMansion, manicured lawn, circular driveway. A compact car is parked with the engine running.

25 INT./EXT. CAM'S HOUSE / DOORWAY - NIGHT

25

Cam hands a couple bills to a CHINESE DELIVERY MAN and takes a few bags of food in return.

CAM

Thirty-five and here's five for you.

He then grabs some Cam Brady swag off a table.

CAM (CONT'D)

And there's a couple Cam Brady bumper stickers. Put 'em on your car and on your associate's.

The MAN mutters something in Chinese.

CAM (CONT'D)

You are welcome, friend. And, if you can, vote. November 6th. Cam Brady!

26 INT. CAM'S HOUSE / DINING ROOM - NIGHT.

26

The Brady family sit and eats. Everyone eats in silence for a long beat. Finally Cam speaks up.

CAM

Damn, just had a thought. I tipped the delivery guy and told him to vote for me. That's a bribe. Hand me the phone.

Rose stares him down.

ROSE

Don't be an idiot.

The two kids don't even look up as Jessica texts on her iPhone and Cam Jr. plays a Sony PSP.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Don't sleep on Marty Huggins.

CAM

Who?

Cam laughs.

CAM (CONT'D)

Rose, baby. Five terms I've done this.

(MORE)

CAM (CONT'D)

Maybe he gets a little bump cause
he's new, but as soon as this
campaign starts, he's done.

ROSE

Cam! This campaign has started!
What have the Motch Brothers said?

CAM

I haven't talked to them yet.

ROSE

You haven't...?
(losing it)
Kids, put your headphones in. We're
about to say grown up words.

Both kids roll their eyes and put in their earphones. Once
they're covered, Rose glares at Cam.

ROSE (CONT'D)

You listen to me you fuckwad, he's
a Huggins. And around here that
name means a shitload. He's taking
this seriously, while you and Mitch
are lazily jerking each other off.

CAM

Rose, there's no reason for that
tongue.

ROSE

I want that VP nod, Cam. I want to
BE 2nd LADY! And you're just out
there trying to get your dick in
anything that moves.

CAM

Please, not in front of our
children.

We SEE Cam, Jr.'s POV - we see Cam and Rose's argument
escalate, but what we hear is a SUPER FILTHY RAP SONG.

MUSIC: THREE 6 MAFIA - "Ass and Titties."

SONG

Ass and titties, ass and titties.
Ass and titties, and big booty
bitches!

Back to Cam and Rose.

CAM

Baby, you know those women don't mean anything to me.

ROSE

I don't care who you fuck. But when you get caught, I look bad. When you're with them, it's one less pump I have to do!

CAM

I really wish you wouldn't refer to our lovemaking as "pumping".

ROSE

What are you going to do, Cam?

CAM

I'm having a civility brunch. God, breakfast, and politics. I sit down with Marty, guests, reporters and talk about how nice this campaign's going to be and then I bury him. Rose, I swear, I'm gonna win.

POV of the kids. More HARDCORE RAP as the family eats in silence. Three 6 Mafia fades to Ray Coniff.

MUSIC: RAY CONIFF - "Alley Cat."

27 INT. MARTY HOME / DINING ROOM - NIGHT

27

The nicest family dinner in history. The family all gathered around, no iPods, no texting. Just full attention.

MARTY

It's a civility brunch. Some sweet thing Cam set up.

MITZI

Ooh, that sounds wonderful.

MARTY

Also, cause I'm running now we're going to be at the mercy of the maelstrom of what is the liberal media. They will open up our family to a lot of scrutiny. So if there's anything anybody wants to tell me - any secrets or stories or any bad behavior - now is the time you can do that. I won't be mad. I promise.

The boys look at one another and then Dylan speaks up.

DYLAN

I said the Lord's name in vain at school.

Marty gives Dylan a long hard look. Twenty seconds longer than it should be.

MARTY

Okay, I thank you for your honesty. I did make a promise not to be mad. So I won't.

CLAY

I was at the petting zoo and I... I let the goat lick my penis.

MARTY

WHAT?!? Oh my God! Clay that's--

MITZI

Honey, you promised you wouldn't be mad. They're just being honest.

DYLAN

I saw a negro girl's pooter. It was super hairy.

Marty tries very hard to not to react.

MITZI

I think it's great we're getting these out.

Marty puts down his knife and fork, trying to control his anger.

CLAY

I go to the mall and hide in a stairwell to take photos up girls' skirts. I got a whole book of pussy pictures under my bed.

MITZI

I've been taking pharmaceuticals and last week I touched myself to Drew Carey on the Price is Right.

Marty loses it.

MARTY

Stop it, enough! No more secrets! Honesty is not the best policy.

(MORE)

MARTY (CONT'D)
God gave us the ability to swallow
the truth and condense it in our
hearts! Do that. Please!

Everyone quietly goes back to eating.

MARTY (CONT'D)
(quietly)
I paint my nipples with red nail
polish.

MITZI
What's that?

MARTY
Nothing.

28 EXT. RADISSON HOTEL - DAY

28

A classic Radisson overlooking the interstate. The sign
outside reads "WELCOM BRU CH - CONGRES MAN BRADY & MARTY
HU&&INS."

29 INT. RADISSON HOTEL / LANAI ROOM - DAY

29

Cam and Marty are seated at a beautiful table. The room is
nicely staged. PHOTOGRAPHERS are all around them. Cam holds
up a cocktail.

CAM
First off, if you have not tried
the bloody Marys here, it's a must.
Signature drink. And it's not a
mix.

We hear an inaudible voice off camera.

CAM (CONT'D)
Whoop. I was wrong. It is a mix.
"Mr. and Mrs. T's". Anyway, I just
want to thank everyone for coming
out today. It's my sincere hope to
start a new tradition with this
brunch. And maybe we can teach the
folks in DC something about
fellowship, respect and getting
past the mudslinging that's been
tearing this country apart. So
please welcome Marty Huggins to the
race and let's enjoy this bounty.
Thank you.

A lot of applause for Cam. Marty speaks up.

MARTY

I just wanted to say I'm very excited about running. My daddy told me two things about speeches. One "don't say anything about the Jews," and two, "end with a funny story." So, I have these two pugs, F. Scott and Zelda. Funny story, F. Scott likes to go under the sofa. And Zelda always starts yapping like "you're not going under the sofa". And F. Scott barks back, "I am going under the sofa." Zelda barks, "No sir! No sir!" And I walk in and see Zelda, barking and I'm like, "F. Scott are you under the sofa?" Anyway, that's my story. It's amusing.

There's a long quite pause. A WAITER enters and places food in front of Marty.

CAM

I always say you can judge a man by the breakfast he eats.

The waiter serves Cam an impressive breakfast of EGGS, BACON, SAUSAGE, BISCUITS and GRAVY, and a copy of The USA TODAY.

Cam whispers to Marty.

CAM (CONT'D)

(thru a smile)

I took the liberty of ordering for you.

MARTY

But I-

CAM

(to room)

As you can see, I kept it real American. Eggs, meat, USAToday. Let's see what Marty's got...

A SERVER places Marty's breakfast. It's a BELGIAN WAFFLE with a GIANT SWIRL OF WHIP CREAM AND A CHERRY ON TOP. There's also a banana, a side of bacon broken into a smiley face, a kid's activity paper place mat, three crayons and the NEW YORK TIMES.

CAM (CONT'D)

Is that an ice cream sundae and the N-Y Times? I didn't even know you could buy that here! Aren't you sophisticated.

MARTY

I didn't order this.

CAM

How is New York, Marty?

Lots of laughter.

MARTY

(louder)

I didn't order this!

The photographers SNAP photos of Marty's breakfast. Lots of chatter. Cam leans into Marty.

CAM

Welcome to the fucking race.

30 EXT. RADISSON - DAY

30

Cam walks out with Rose. He high fives Mitch.

CAM

I just came up with that. On the spot! You don't recover from that!

GFX: POLLS Cam 58% - Marty 32%

31 EXT. THE RAYMOND ESTATE - DAY

31

A stately mansion - columns, shutters, oaks. Marty's Buick LeSabre parks in the circular driveway.

32 EXT. RAYMOND'S HOUSE - DAY

32

Marty KNOCKS on the door. We HEAR the voice of an elderly black woman through the door.

WOMAN (O.C.)

Izza coming, Izza coming. Patience for the tired. Mista's house is too big for this ol' gal.

The door opens and we see a slight Asian woman (40s). This is MRS. YAO, the maid.

MRS. YAO

Well my Lawd, if it ain't Mista Marty! I heard you running for Congress! Come on in, chile. Mista Senior's down at the docks with your kinfolk.

MARTY

Hello, Mrs. Yao. Dad still makes you talk like that?

Mrs. Yao shrugs and speaks in her normal accent.

MRS. YAO

Ehh, fifty bucks extra a week. Makes him feel like the olden times. I figure what the hell. Can I get you something to drink?

MARTY

Sweet tea, Mrs. Yao?

Mrs. Yao goes right back into her working voice.

MRS. YAO

Ah, Mista Marty! You always done loved my sweet tea! You got it Mista Marty!

33

EXT. RAYMOND'S HOUSE / REAR - DAY

33

Marty walks out into the lush backyard which sits nestled against a lake.

RACE (O.C.)

Don't read the front page! You won't be happy.

Two good looking guys run up, lots of energy, pep and America in their veins. These are Marty's older brothers -- TRIPP and RACE.

TRIPP

Get over here, you thick queer!

Tripp gives Marty a big, aggressive hug.

MARTY

Okay guys.

But it's not over. They wrestle Marty to the ground.

RACE

Pants 'em!

TRIPP

Just like when you were a kid!

They rip Marty's pants off and start making "burpie" sounds on his bare ass. Race and Tripp laugh hysterically.

MARTY

Guys! Stop!

ANGLE ON Mrs. Yao standing watching sadly.

They finally let Marty up. He pulls up his pants.

TRIPP

So good to see you Marty.

MARTY

Where's dad?

TRIPP

(faux official)

Sorry Congressman. He's by the boat.

Tripp and Race point off to two girls sunbathing, face down.

RACE

Did you meet Janette and Carrie?

(shouts off)

Janette! Carrie! This is Marty.

JANETTE and CARRIE (20s) sit up. They're topless. Marty tries to divert his gaze.

MARTY

Carrie, Janette.

(to Tripp)

Tripp, I thought you were married to Mindy?

TRIPP

I am married to Mindy. That's Janette.

RACE

And that's Carrie. Brah, we work hard, we play hard.

TRIPP

Boys and their toys.

RAYMOND (O.S.)
Marty, come on!

Marty runs off.

JANETTE
Nice meeting you Marty!

34 EXT. BOAT - DAY

34

SFX: a fishing line whirs and plops into the water.

We find Marty and Raymond sitting on a small flat bottom fishing boat. Ray puffs on a cigar, sitting in a padded chair. Marty sits on a bucket.

MARTY
Nice day out here. Real relaxing.
Got an extra pole?

RAYMOND
Sometimes I call you an extra pole.

Marty gives it a beat.

MARTY
I have to admit, this is a life
long dream - sitting in a boat
fishing, getting fatherly advice
from my dad...and his girlfriend.

REVEAL woman, CAROL (60). She sits up, also topless.

CAROL
Hi, Marty.

RAYMOND
Did you just look at her tits?

MARTY
I did. It's hard not to. She's
right there.

RAYMOND
Carol, cover up. My son's a puss.

Carol lays back down.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)
You're twenty-six points down,
that's fine. Polls don't mean shit
if you got money. See that guy over
there?

ANGLE ON: Tim Wattley is on the dock.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)

That's Tim Wattley. Image consultant. He's won more elections than you've stuck fingers in your pooper.

Carol laughs.

MARTY

I don't stick fingers in my...?

RAYMOND

Look, here's all you need to know about life. People walk around all day thinking: who's going to take my money, who's going to suck my dick, and why is that foreigner looking at me.

MARTY

That's a bleak outlook.

RAYMOND

It's the truth. And Wattley is going to make sure you play those three stings like a fucking maestro. And as soon as you're in office, you're going to vote in favor of bill H.R. 5380.

MARTY

I don't even know what that is.

RAYMOND

Don't need to. Get going.

MARTY

Are you going to pull the boat in?

RAYMOND

Nope. Fishing.

Marty sees where this is going. Raymond throws him a little baggie. Marty puts his watch and wallet in it. He then sighs and jumps off the boat into the water and starts swimming.

35 EXT. LAKE - DAY

35

We see a long slow swim of Marty. He finally gets to the shore. Reaches out for a hand from Tim Wattleley. Tim doesn't help.

MARTY

I got it...

(out of breath)

That's a game me and my dad play.
Don't read anything into it.

Marty turns and shouts out to Raymond.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Made it!

In the distance, Carol sits up and waves.

TIM

I don't give a shit if you and your
dad have swordfights while you
piss.

MARTY

We don't.

TIM

(keeps going)

I'm getting paid three hundred and
fifty large by the Motch Brothers
to get your approval numbers up.

MARTY

Are they bad?

CUT TO:

36 INT. MARTY'S HOME / LIVING ROOM - DAY

36

Tim sits with Marty going over numbers.

TIM

This is you. This is the Taliban.
People like the Taliban more.
Here's another. You and Tommy
Hillfiger. Random name, but
polarizing. Again, people like
Hillfiger. I've got videos,
testimonials, emails - I mean, this
list goes on and on.

MARTY

Those are very sobering numbers,
Mr. Wattley. Would you like a green
tea?

TIM

No. I don't want a green tea.

MARTY

A guava tea?

TIM

No.

MARTY

What would you like?

TIM

To turn you in to a candidate.

37 MUSIC: RACONTEURS "SALUTE YOUR SOLUTION" 37

38 INT. MARTY'S HOME / DEN - DAY 38

Tim watches as Marty types on Pugnacious.com with a
determined look. We see the words, "It is with great regret
that I have to terminate my role as moderator and..."

MARTY (V.O.)

It's time to put aside my
distractions with the guidance of
Mr. Tim Wattley.

39 EXT. SCHOOL BUS STOP - DAY 39

Tim stands in the b.g. as Marty and Mitzi put their two boys
on a public school bus. Marty helps put Dylan's backpack on.

MARTY (V.O.)

To become a man of the people and
walk amongst those I aim to rule...
I mean represent.

As the bus drives off, we see Dylan immediately get beaten
up. His backpack comes flying out a window and lands at
Marty's feet.

40 INT. THE MANE ATTRACTION HAIR SALON - DAY 40

Marty gets a makeover -- his hair is lightened, eyebrows tinted. A woman peels whitening strips off his teeth, nails buffed. His moustache trimmed. Tim inspects.

MARTY (V.O.)
To exploit my opponents weaknesses.

41 INT. 24 HOUR FITNESS - NIGHT 41

Marty runs on an elliptical machine. Tim stands over him. Marty watches *Magnum PI*, repeating each line Tom Selleck delivers. His voice alters maybe 5% more manly.

MARTY (V.O.)
Time to transform my soul.

42 INT. MARTY'S HOME / BEDROOM - NIGHT 42

Marty puts an American Flag lapel pin on.

MARTY (V.O.)
To be an American, and a
Congressman.

Tim looks at the transformation (which is slight at best) and nods approvingly.

43 EXT. CONGRESSIONAL OFFICE - DAY 43

Marty stands in a parking lot and stares at the official Cam Brady 2012 car -- an '08 Ford Taurus done up with decals.

MARTY (V.O.)
And destroy those in my way, by any
means necessary.

Marty looks around, makes sure no one is looking. He takes out a knife and jabs it into the tire, PUNCTURING it. Marty looks and starts to run, but Tim stops him.

TIM
Nuh-uh. You never run away. You
walk.

They both turn and walk off.

44

INT. CONGRESSIONAL OFFICE / WAR ROOM - DAY

44

Cam walks with an AIDE, LESLIE (20s) looking very grave.

CAM BRADY

Leslie, this is the hardest part about my job. You are a real asset to the administration.

LESLIE

Thank you.

CAM BRADY

And you're a pleasure to be around. But when I become Vice President, I can't take everyone with me.

Cam stops and puts his hands on Leslie's shoulders.

CAM BRADY (CONT'D)

Now, it's two years away, but I feel you deserve the respect of knowing now you won't be coming with.

Leslie looks confused.

LESLIE

So...I'm fired?

CAM BRADY

Yes. It's what I call "future firing." It's my way of letting you know that in the future, you will be fired. I like to keep people informed. Because I respect you.

LESLIE

So I should just keep working like I have been?

CAM BRADY

Absolutely.

Cam smiles, and extends his hand.

CAM BRADY (CONT'D)

I'm really sorry. I wish I could take everyone. And just so you know, you're going to get a great future recommendation.

Mitch then walks in.

MITCH

Cam, I just got off the phone.
We're losing backers. GE, B of A.
No one's writing checks. And now
there's a rumor going round Capitol
Hill that the Motch Brothers are
thinking about backing Huggins.

CAM

We're twenty six points ahead,
Mitch. We'll be fine. Promise.

45 EXT. CONGRESSIONAL OFFICES - DAY

45

Cam and Mitch walk purposefully.

MITCH

I'm guessing Marty's dad put the
squeeze on them for money.

CAM

I'm sure. And as soon as Marty's
approvals come out, the Motch
brothers will send over a check.
I'm not worried.

Cam stops.

CAM (CONT'D)

Sunuvabitch.

ANGLE ON a huge billboard of a transformed Marty Huggins -
muscles, trim moustache, a screaming eagle, American flag
background and the slogan "It's A Mess."

CAM (CONT'D)

Man, that's impressive!

MITCH

Look over there.

Cam turns to see another one. There are several lining the
street.

MITCH (CONT'D)

He must've bought in bulk.

CAM

It's like an army of Marty's.

ANGLE ON Cam's care with a flat tire.

MITCH

Probably a nail. I'll call Triple A.

CAM

That's no nail.

Cam scans the distance.

CAM (CONT'D)

That's Marty. Ping! You hear that?
He just shot a tank with a bb gun.

(then)

Get the tire jack.

46 EXT. CONGRESSIONAL OFFICES - DAY

46

Cam sits in the car staring at the billboard in the distance.
He seems to be rising.

PULL BACK to see Mitch outside jacking the car up.

MUSIC CUE: Dramatic score.

47 INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL / GYM - NIGHT

47

The room is quickly filling with TEACHERS, STUDENTS, PARENTS
and REPORTERS, a local CAMERA CREW.

MARTY

I'm ready, but I'd lie if I said I
wasn't nervous.

TIM

No need. I already handled this
group. Here are your answers. Just
stick to the script.

He hands Marty some note cards.

MARTY

Really? That seems unfair.

TIM

Shut up and listen. When you meet
Cam at center stage he's going to
shake your hand, but don't let go.
Pull him in close, maintain a smile
and then say something horrible.
Set the tone.

MARTY

Got it. Trash talk. Set the tone.
Tim I have to say, I'm feeling like
I'm unstoppable.

48 INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL / STAGE - DAY

48

Marty peeks out and sees the crowd. There's an empty chair
next to Mitzi. He sees Raymond walk out and take the seat.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Please welcome Congressman Cam
Brady and new candidate, Marty
Huggins.

Cam and Marty walk to the middle of the stage, shake hands.

CAM

Marty, best of luck.

Marty pulls Cam in tight.

MARTY

Oh, I don't need luck. Cause I'm
about to disrupt your world.

CAM

I'm sorry?

MARTY

I'm going to... to order you movies
and make you pay for them even if
you don't watch them.

CAM

Okay?

Cam tries to pull away.

MARTY

How do my privates taste?

CAM

Wait Marty, are you trash talking?

(laughs)

You don't know how to trash talk.
Do you?

MARTY

Yes.

CAM

You're mine Marty. When I'm done here, you're going to be out on in the parking lot giving hand jobs. Three for twenty. That's your going rate.

MARTY

I will not be giving handjobs, unless they're to you.

CAM

That's not even a comeback. You just agreed with what I said.

POV of the student body. Cam and Marty still locked in a handshake and talking very close to each other. Teachers and students watch patiently.

CAM (CONT'D)

Marty Handjob, that's your nickname. Go ahead, do it.

Cam still holding Marty's hand pulls it toward his crotch. Marty fights back.

MARTY

Why don't you give me a handjob! That's how you get things done in DC. Cam "The Hand"!

Cam and Marty still clenched in a death grip.

CAM

Go ahead, Marty Handjob.

They struggle.

POV of student body. Cam and Marty locked in their embrace.

TEACHER (O.S.)

Gentlemen? We'd love to get started.

Cam lets go of Marty.

CAM

Now that's how you fucking trash talk.

(quickly)

Jimmy Carter Middle School! Thank you for having us here today.

There's APPLAUSE. Cam already takes control.

TEACHER

Thank you Congressman Brady and Marty Huggins for choosing Jimmy Carter as the site for this first debate. And a student has our first question? Melissa?

Little MELISSA stands up and reads from her note card.

MELISSA

This question is for Mr. Huggins. Who is your favorite singer of all time?

MARTY

Lady Gaga! I just think she's so original.

The kids go CRAZY with cheers and SCREAMS of agreement.

Marty looks at Raymond who flips him off.

MARTY (CONT'D)

And any artist that is played on the Clear Channel stations.

The cheering dies down.

An older looking "BOY" raises his hand and the microphone is passed to him. He has a 5 o'clock shadow and reads from his note card.

COREY KIRKLAND

Corey Kirkland, 6th grade.

CAM

I'm sorry, you said sixth grade?

COREY KIRKLAND

Yes. I was left back. Congressman Brady, with the current high rate of foreclosures, what is your solution to stimulate new home construction and maintain home ownership?

CAM

Corey first off, thanks for being here. I enjoy the involvement of our youth. What I think is Corey, we have to look at the root of the foreclosure problem before stimulating new home growth.

Cam sits back, pretty happy with his answer.

MARTY

If I may, I have a plan to provide tax cuts for local general contractors, suppliers, and real estate investors. I'll then give rebates to sellers who take a loss on any home lived in for 10 years.

COREY KIRKLAND

Thank you, Mr. Huggins. That's a winning answer. You have my vote, if I could vote.

Cam watches Corey as he sits down and then points at him.

CAM

Corey? Wait, I know you. You work at Liquor Warehouse.

Cory turns and runs out.

CAM (CONT'D)

There's no way this guy is in sixth grade! This guy is a plant.

Marty glances at his card and then lays in to Cam.

MARTY

I'd love to get back to debating the questions and not the people asking them. I thought that's how these worked, but I'm not a Washington insider, like Cam is.

A smattering of APPLAUSE for Marty and some OOOHS at Cam.

CAM

Now I don't consider myself an insider. I navigate Washington, but my heart is here, in North Carolina.

TEACHER

We have a question in the back from another student.

Another OLD STUDENT stands.

CAM

That's not a student. That's a grown man.

STUDENT

Is it true you voted to make sex trafficking legal in North Carolina?

CAM

That's absolutely false. And what grade are you in son?

STUDENT

Fifth. So you did just say you want to legalize SEX TRAFFICKING?

There's RUMBLING thru the audience.

MARTY

For the record, I am against sex trafficking. I always have been and the fact that Cam Brady has brought this discussion in to Jimmy Carter Middle is reprehensible!

Marty looks out to see Raymond give him the slightest smile. The crowd RUMBLING is worse.

CAM

Please let me finish...

The crowd continues to talk.

49

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL / HALLWAY - NIGHT

49

A NEWS REPORTER is out in front of the school.

REPORTER

...and then Cam's position on sex trafficking came into question.

Cam is standing next to the reporter. He still tries to smile through the newscast.

CAM

Sir, my position is not in question. We all know how things get reported out of context.

ANGLE ON Marty as he walks with Tim.

MARTY

That felt amazing! Cam did not stand a chance.

TIM

I don't think I could've done better. I bet you rise five points.

MARTY

And my Dad looked real happy. I saw a smile.

TIM

I know.

Cam walks right up to Marty and Tim.

CAM

I don't know what game you're playing. But I'm telling you to stop.

MARTY

Well, I guess you should never have ordered me breakfast. That hurt my feelings.

CAM

Is that what this is about?

MARTY

No. I realized I have people who support and believe in me. That's what this is about.

CAM

Is this about money? Are you looking to be paid?

MARTY

Now I'm offended. Don't think you can come over and pay off this country boy. Now if you want to trash talk, let's tangle.

CAM

Big words, little man. Are we going to do this?

MARTY

Candidates only, no staff.

A LADY walks by carrying a baby.

LADY

Mr. Brady, you're a horrible person.

Cam sees the woman. He looks at Marty, smiling. Everything SLOWS DOWN.

KIDS

Fight! Fight! Fight!

Flip cams and camera phones are everywhere. Cam lunges at Marty. They lock arms and half wrestle. It's not a great fight. The Lady makes her way through with her baby, just as Cam attempts to throw a PUNCH at Marty.

We move into SLOW MOTION as Cam's FIST passes Marty's chin and CONNECTS with the baby's FACE! SLOW MOTION ripples of movement flutter across the child's cheeks. The mom's eyes widen in horror! We move out of SLOW MO and Cam is freaked.

CAM

No! Sorry! That was an accident!

Cam, Mitch, Marty, and Tim all stare at the horror! The baby cries, the mother SCREAMS.

50 INT. MSNBC STUDIO - NIGHT

50

"Hardball" host CHRIS MATTHEWS is in mid-report.

CHRIS MATTHEWS

Bizarre news out of the sixth district race in North Carolina. Now get this - Cam Brady, five time congressman punched a baby. I'm not kidding. Take a look at this.

FLIP VIDEO FOOTAGE of Cam in SLO MO punching the baby. People scream.

CHRIS MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

In case you're wondering, he's already dropped eight points in the polls. We're going to keep an eye on this race. It's a crazy one.

51 INT. AC 360 STUDIO - DAY

51

ANDERSON COOPER

Cam Brady, five time Congressman, and currently being considered as a potential Vice President candidate, punched a baby today. Meanwhile, his opponent Marty Huggins, gained quickly in the polls.

52 INT. RACHEL MADDOW STUDIO - DAY

52

RACHEL MADDOW
Most recent polls have Cam Brady
falling fourteen points in this
race after punching a baby. It's
now an eight point race. And yes,
although Cam is a five time
Congressman, let's not overlook one
thing that has become very clear:
Marty Huggins, son of former
Senator Raymond Huggins is a rising
political star. God help us all.

MUSIC: ERIC CLAPTON - "It's In The Way That You Use It."

53 INT. COUNTRY CLUB -- DAY

53

IN SLO MO, a cocky, victorious Marty does a HERO'S WALK thru
a crowded banquet hall. It's filled with the elite of North
Carolina. Hands reach out to high five him, hot women smile,
flirt. Several men turn, nod and smile appreciatively.

MARTY
Thank you. Why, thank you.

Marty see Raymond with Race and Tripp. He crosses over.

MARTY (CONT'D)
Hey Race, hey Tripp. Dad.

TRIPP
Hey little brah, you're rising in
the polls. Too bad your pole can't
rise.

RACE
Nice!

Race high fives Tripp.

TRIPP
(complaining)
Dad! That's was a good one and you
didn't even smile. You never
support me.

RAYMOND
Shut up.
(to Marty)
You're closing in on Brady. I told
you Wattley would whip you in to
shape.

An BUSINESS MAN walks over. This is FRANK PRESS.

FRANK

Marty, impressive. Frank Press, VP
at Citibank.

Marty stands and shakes.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Come by my lodge, I'd love to take
you hunting. It'd give us a chance
to talk about our future.

Frank crosses off.

RAYMOND

Work this crowd. There's five
hundred thousand dollars of
donations in this room, easily.

MARTY

I will.

Marty stands there.

RAYMOND

Don't look at me for any more
money.

MARTY

I'm not. I just looked up that
eminent domain bill you were
talking about. Did you know that
allows states to turn over public
land like parks and monuments to
private corporations to develop as
they want?

RAYMOND

The land is just sitting there,
wasting, not being used. Why not
sell it to someone who can use it?
The country needs the money or else
taxes are going to rise. Nobody
wants that.

MARTY

It just doesn't seem right.

Race walks up. He's got a beautiful girl, SUZANNE (20s) on
his arm. She has a sheer, see-thru outfit and she's probably
drunk

RACE

Marty-sweets, it's a win-win.
Government makes money, people get
shopping centers, or condos. Jobs
are created. People make money.
It's why we do this.

RAYMOND

And Cam's been a bitch about it so
you do this and you're set with the
Motch Group for life.

Marty thinks.

RACE

Marty, did you meet Suzanne?

Suzanne smiles.

MARTY

No. What happened to Janette?

RACE

That's Suzanne.

MARTY

But your wife is Mindy.

RACE

Yeah. But that's Suzanne.

54

INT. CAM'S HOUSE / BEDROOM - NIGHT

54

A TV is on in the otherwise quiet house. Cam and Mitch are
looking over paperwork, computer.

NEWSCASTER

(on TV)

...bill H.R. 5308 dealing with
eminent domain could affect
thousands of acres of public land
and parks.

CAM

Shut it off, Mitch. I can't
concentrate!

Before Mitch can shut it off...

ON TV: We see DISSOLVING PHOTOS of 9/11 in New York City.

LIEV SCHREIBER (V.O.)
9/11 was a horrific time for this
country and for the world.

SLO-MO shots of Cam doing mundane things -- walking, getting
out of car, eating. But in SLO MO, they all look guilty.

LIEV SCHREIBER (V.O.)
When asked, Congressman Brady could
not prove where he was on 9/11.

INSERT SHOT of Cam.

CAM
I think I was at home.

LIEV SCHREIBER (V.O.)
Home, Cam? Where is home? Dubai?
Pakistan? Kabul? Every other
American remembers. Where were you
really, Congressman? North Carolina
wants to know.

DISSOLVE to a photo-shopped image of Cam sitting cross-legged
in a cave, Taliban style. There's a Kalashnikov rifle behind
him.

Marty Huggins then appears on screen.

MARTY
It's a mess. I'm Marty Huggins and
you bet I approve this message.

END COMMERCIAL.

CAM
Where are our ads? We have to
counter this.

MITCH
Cam! I keep telling you this.
We're hurting. All the big donors
fell out. They're all lining up
behind Marty. We've got no money.

Cam paces.

CAM
I'm going to have to re-fi the
house. Dump our savings. I'm not
going to lose this, Mitch. We
worked too damn hard to pull
ourselves out of the hell hole we
grew up in.

MITCH

What are you talking about? We had a nice house.

CAM

Three bedrooms, two and one half baths. Wood patio? We didn't even have a stone patio. Remember all the kids laughing at us, cause we had K-Swiss and they had Nikes? Remember kids coming to our house and the shame we felt cause we didn't have Cinemax, Showtime, TMC, the premium package? All Dad got was HBO.

MITCH

I liked "Arliss". Remember "Dream On"?

CAM

Maybe you're blocking all this out. When did we finally get to go to Europe, Mitch? Sixteen? On a school trip? Fucking embarrassing. Dad toiling away with his hands...

MITCH

He wrote TV commercials. He never worked a hard day in his life.

CAM

And Mom trying to make ends meet selling historical properties at Sotheby's on the weekends. It killed her Mitch! Killed her!

MITCH

She married Jim Palmer, Cam. She lives in Baltimore!

CAM

I'm not going back to that life. You know what, I eat filet mignon, not New York strip.

MITCH

They're both really nice cuts of meat.

CAM

We're not losing this thing, brother.

Cam hugs Mitch.

CAM (CONT'D)

Don't flinch. This is a hug. I know
Dad beat you.

MITCH

He never touched me!

55 INT. CONGRESSIONAL OFFICE - DAY

55

Cam sits with another congressional aide, DERMOT (20s).

DERMOT

I don't get it.

CAM

Dermot, it's called future fired.
It's simple. I'm letting you know
it's happening, in the future.

DERMOT

How is that different from a two
weeks notice?

CAM

Cause, this could be a year, year
and a half away.

DERMOT

Okay. So, just keep working?

CAM

Yes. Thank you and I'm sorry. And
Dermot, you've made this a very
easy process. I appreciate that.

*

Mitch pokes his head in, he looks grave.

MITCH

We got a problem.

56 EXT. SECOND LUTHERAN CHURCH - DAY

56

Cam and Mitch park in the lot. It's packed.

CAM

I've never seen it this busy. Fuck
me.

He passes an OLDER COUPLE.

CAM (CONT'D)

Mr. and Mrs. Wyden, good to see
you. Real good.

Cam and Mitch keep walking.

Marty stands at the pulpit addressing a packed congregation.
His poise is impressive. He appears right at home.

MARTY

Look, I'm a guest here. I'm not
here to tell you to vote for me, or
that I've never even been to
Washington DC. Which makes me
beholden to no one.

(thinks)

Scratch that. I'm beholden to one
man.

ANGLE ON MITCH AND CAM as they talk quietly.

CAM

He's speaking in my goddamn church.
I got married in this sanctuary!

ANGLE ON MARTY as he continues.

MARTY

And if God wants our borders
secure, God wants liberty, God
wants freedoms... I'm going to
listen. God knows about this
district: it's a mess!

The church crowd gives him a standing OVATION. Marty nods to
the CHOIR and they launch into a gospelized version of "Fly
Like an Eagle" by the Steve Miller Band.

ANGLE ON MITCH AND CAM. They just got bested and know it.

CAM

Damn, that's impressive.

57 EXT. SECOND LUTHERAN CHURCH - DAY

57

Marty walks out of the church with PASTOR NEVINS. Several
people follow, chatting with Marty. Cam walks up.

CAM

Pastor Nevins good to see you.
Marty, didn't think I'd see you
here.

MARTY

Just made a call to Pastor Nevins
to make sure their needs were met.
Found out nobody really has been
checking in on the good Pastor.

CAM

But this is my church.

PASTOR GIVENS

It's been awhile Congressman. We
thought you got lost.

Everyone laughs. Marty laughs the hardest!

MARTY

That is so Luke 15! "Your brother
was dead, and is alive; he was
lost, and is found." Perfect!

A lot of laughter for this bible joke! Cam waits a beat.

CAM

True, I've been busy, but I pray.
I think Matthew said, "pray to your
Father in secret; and your Father
who sees in secret shall reward you
openly."

Cam has the upperhand.

MARTY

(to the crowd)

"Cease from anger, and forsake
wrath: fret not thyself in any wise
to do evil."

CAM

(for the crowd)

Ah! Ezekiel! Well played.

MARTY

Sorry, Psalms 37:8.

The whole crowd goes "Oooooohhhh." "Get'em Cam!" Cam thinks
fast and has one of his own.

CAM

"And low, Jesus rode upon Noah's
ark and said ye let not false idols
and newcomers enter the political
arena" -- Like him!

Points at Marty.

MARTY

Jesus never spoke to Noah. Now he's
just making it up. Blasphemy.

Trapped, Cam looks on the verge of really losing his cool.
He leans into Marty.

CAM

You want holy? You just bought
yourself a jihad!

The crowd cheers.

CAM (CONT'D)

Mitch! Line up every holy man
around. I'm feeling blessed.

Cam walks away, knocking into Pastor Givens.

MUSIC: Bob Dylan, "Gotta Serve Somebody"

MONTAGE:

GFX: A shifting line chart plots the ups and downs in the
polls. Cam's line is starting to dip, Marty's on the
upswing.

58 INT. BAPTIST CHURCH - DAY

58

Cam sings in the back of an excellent CHOIR in a
predominantly black Baptist church. They stop for a solo and
Cam walks out in front -- he belts out some amazing gospel!

GFX: Cam's line breaks away from Marty's.

59 INT. TEMPLE ISRAEL - DAY

59

Marty dons a yarmulke and reads really bad Hebrew.

MARTY

Barooch. Eta. Adanoid. Eli I knew.
Malach a loom.

(then)

So that's Hebrew?

GFX: Marty's line dips - A LOT.

60 INT. HISPANIC CHURCH - DAY

60

Cam helps give communion in Spanish to a large HISPANIC
congregation.

CAM
(in Spanish)
Praise Jesus, mi amigos and amigas

GFX: Cam continues to rise.

61 INT. MEGA-CHURCH - DAY

61

A televised sermon from a huge mega-church. Slick PREACHER sits in chairs, super coiffed hair.

PREACHER
...all of which would not be possible without your generous donations. Reach into your hearts and reach into your pockets and help us spread the Gospel to all!

The camera then PANS to Marty seated nearby. His hair really coiffed and high.

MARTY
That number is 1-800-743-6468.

GFX: Marty's numbers soar to close in on Cam. He's two points down.

62 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

62

The Cam Brady 2012 car winds thru the Appalachian Mountains.

63 EXT. CHURCH OF GOD - DAY

63

The car pulls into the parking lot of a small compound. Cam and Mitch get out, looking around.

MITCH
You win this church over? No one will ever question your faith again.

Cam then reads the sign.

CAM
Pentecostal Church of God. What a shit hole. Let's get spiritual.

64

INT. CHURCH OF GOD - DAY

64

Cam and Mitch enter. There are about thirty WORSHIPPERS -- a three piece BAND jams - guitar, drums, fiddle. Though they're strangers, Cam and Mitch are welcomed openly by ELDER DAN (40s), burly and bearded.

ELDER DAN

Come in, brothers! Peace to all who enter.

CAM

Praise you, Brother. Cam Brady, Congressman.

ELDER DAN

We know that faith allows us to walk in the valley of death and we can face any danger.

CAM

It's all about faith!

The crowd CHEERS and DANCES. It's electric.

ELDER DAN

Let's celebrate and prove our faith! Congressman, do you have the Lord in you?

CAM

I do!

The crowd CHEERS, Cam cheers with them. Elder Dan reaches into a box and pulls out a RATTLESNAKE in each hand. Two OTHER ELDERS grab snakes.

CAM (CONT'D)

Oh shit. Mitch? Really? This is what they do?

Mitch leans in.

MITCH

Just hold it by the back of the neck. He won't bite you.

ELDER DAN

Finally, a politician that has the faith of God on his side!

CAM

Sure! Cause of my faith.

Cam gingerly takes the snake. A PHOTOGRAPHER snaps a photo. It's going well. Cam poses and then, instantly it BITES him on the arm. Cam SCREAMS!! The snake imbeds itself.

CAM (CONT'D)
Goddamit! Fucking son of a fuck!
Fucking serpent bit me!

IMMEDIATE SILENCE! All music and dancing stops!

Cam launches the snake across the alter.

ELDER DAN
Words like that have never been
spoken in this room.

CAM
But I've been bit.

ELDER DAN
Which means you didn't have faith
in God.

Cam looks at his arm. Mitch looks concerned.

CAM
But cause of my faith, God has
removed the venom from my blood!
It's a miracle!

The crowd gets back into it. Cam dances with them. The venom starts to work. Cam starts to sway, sweat.

CAM (CONT'D)
I'm fine!
(fading)
I am fine.

Cam starts to CRUMBLE. His arm is starting to SWELL and TURN BLUE. He falls into a table, knocks over a chalice and goes CRASHING out of the WINDOW.

Mitch runs and looks outside. Cam is gone.

MITCH
Cam!?

DISSOLVE TO:

65 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

65

A PACK of BIKERS burn down the highway. On the back of a Harley, behind a BURLY DUDE, is Cam holding on. His arm is swollen, his eyes delirious.

BURLY GUY

Hold on!

66 INT. BIKER BAR - NIGHT

66

Cam slams a shot and bangs his glass. He looks awful, delirious. Several bikers hang with him.

CAM

...I rule people, that's what I do!

67 INT. BIKER BAR - LATER

67

Cam now dances slowly with a BIKER CHICK. His head is on her shoulder and he caresses the gang patch on her denim vest.

68 EXT. RALLY - DAY

68

Cam holds on to the Burly Dude again as the bikes pull into a huge biker rally. He's got a bandana and aviator shades on.

CAM

We're not going to put up with their shit! They've crossed the line!

The crowd goes crazy!

69 EXT. CAMPGROUND - NIGHT

69

The bikers sit around a campfire getting stoned and drinking beers. Cam cracks open a beer.

CAM

Look, if the Mongrels have a beef with us, I say we fucking rumble.

The GANG LEADER looks Cam up and down, paranoid.

GANG LEADER

Who the fuck are you?

Cam has a deadman's stare.

CAM

Cam Brady, Congressman. You know,
I'm not feeling too good...

GANG LEADER

Get him the fuck out of here!

Two guys drag Cam out of view.

70

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

70

Cam lies in a hospital bed. His arm is swollen to the size of a leg. He's hooked to a Morphine drip. A DOCTOR talks to Mitch and Rose.

DOCTOR

Police said they found him a
hundred miles out. Think he may
have been running with the Angels.
He's lucky to be alive.

MITCH

Thank you, doctor.

ROSE

What an idiot.

The doctor nods and exits. Cam is still kind of delirious.

ROSE (CONT'D)

You joined a biker gang? Are you
for real?

CAM

Mitch. Rose. I think I might have
killed somebody to get my patch.

MITCH

Shut up. You don't know what you're
saying right now. What's important
is that getting bit helped you
looked good. You were up. Everyone
thinks you've been recovering. No
one knows you were missing.

CAM

Mitch I'm pretty sure a drug deal
went south. They started to tatoo a
cobweb on my elbow.

Mitch and Rose look at his elbow.

MITCH

Shit, Cam. Things got dark out there. Let's not talk of it again. Good news is that we're even in the polls.

CAM

I could lose my arm and we're even?

ROSE

How did you let a snake bite you, dipshit?

CAM

They're lightning quick!

ROSE

And a gang?

CAM

It's a brotherhood. You'd be surprised how quickly you get swept up.

MITCH

Shhhsh. Check it out.

Mitch holds a up a remote. He presses play.

ON TV: SLO MO shots of Cam walking, turning, shaking hands. Every image makes him look guilty.

LIEV SCHREIBER (V.O.)

Cam Brady wants to be your Congressman. But Cam Brady has a secret. A secret he won't tell anybody. What's your secret Cam? What are you hiding? Is it sexual? Violence? Financial fraud. The point is, we just don't know.

Over the images, we see dollar signs, Islamic writing, atomic explosions. Marty's voice comes up.

MARTY (V.O.)

I'm Marty Huggins and I approve this most important and necessary message.

END COMMERCIAL.

Back in the room.

ROSE

What's the secret?

CAM

There is no secret.

CAM (CONT'D)

Goddamn, how did this get so out of control? I'm accused of being a Taliban, been bit by a snake, refi'd my house --

ROSE

You re-fi'd our house?!

She punches Cam in his swollen arm.

CAM

I didn't even feel that with the morphine. Sorry.

MITCH

Cam, we only got four weeks...

CAM

We're going to be fine, all right? I just need to think is all.

ROSE

You better think like a goddamn Stephen Hawking.

Mitch and Rose walk out.

ROSE (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Refinance my fucking house...

CAM

I'm not worried! We're gonna win!

MUSIC: Somber harmonica.

Cam is left to think by himself. Alone, he's DEFINITELY worried.

71

INT. KEITH OLBERMANN STUDIO - DAY

71

KEITH OLBERMANN

When I look at what's going on in the 6th district of North Carolina - this campaign Congressman Brady and Marty Huggins are having - I imagine our forefathers...retching.

(MORE)

KEITH OLBERMANN (CONT'D)

This is a campaign where candidates leave sexual messages, punch babies, get bitten by snakes and all for what? So the winner can step up to the corporate trough, line their pockets and sell out the American voter. More election 2012 after this...

72

INT. MARTY'S HOME / DEN - NIGHT

72

Marty is at his computer. We see an on-line headline that reads "Environmentalists Protest Eminent Domain," sub-headline "Opponents Claim Millions of Acres To Be Handed over to Corporations."

MARTY

(to himself)

That's horrible.

Mitzi approaches.

MITZI

Marty, I'm concerned. Dylan let ten kids beat him up for ninety seconds so that he could join some group. He said it's a student council group, but I don't know. They call themselves the Lunatic Niggers and there's no way a Student Council group would call themselves that.

MARTY

Mitzi, I've told you that when I'm at my work station, you have to treat it like work. I'm sure he's fine.

Mitzi leaves. Marty types "book of pussies" into the search window. A web site comes up with a mission statement video.

CLAY HUGGINS

(on computer)

I'm Clay Huggins and welcome to "Book of Pussies." My mission statement is that God made every pussy unique and beautiful in its own way. And it's my job to capture that beauty by hiding under stairs, balconies and the drop ceilings of dressing rooms. All this for only \$29.99 a month.

MARTY

Well, isn't he a little entrepreneur.

Marty reaches for his wallet and pulls out a credit card. There's a KNOCK at the door.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Who on earth?

Marty answers the door. It's Cam.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Cam? What are you doing here? It's eleven o'clock.

CAM

I know, but we got to talk.

MARTY

You wearing a hidden camera?

CAM

Yeah. But not now.

Cam reaches in his pocket and takes out a tiny camera.

CAM (CONT'D)

Look, I can feel this thing escalating and I don't like it. I was laying in a hospital bed and I thought, I have to fix this. I'm coming in peace, Marty.

MARTY

I know. I hate this. I'm sitting in here now... and I'm a mess.

They both laugh. Marty softens. His voice returns to the old, effeminate Marty

MARTY (CONT'D)

Where are my manners? Get in here.

73

INT. MARTY'S HOME / DEN - NIGHT

73

Marty pours Cam a drink of bourbon from a very unique bottle.

MARTY

It's a small batch bourbon. A by-product from Prohibition. Cheers.

He hands Cam the glass, they toast, and then take a sip.

CAM

Wow, that is good. Smooth. Thanks.

Cam notices the two pugs are PANTING loudly at his feet.

CAM (CONT'D)

They okay?

MARTY

What's that?

CAM

Your dogs. They sound like they're suffocating.

MARTY

Oh, them? They're fine. Pugs were actually bred with short snouts to take down lions.

CAM

Really? They're kinda small.

MARTY

I mean, a bunch of em could take a lion.

The panting continues to annoy Cam.

CAM

Should we go in another room?

MARTY

No, no need.

CAM

Maybe we let them out?

MARTY

(laughs)

Listen to you! I find it soothing. I love it.

Cam resigns and takes a look at some photos of Marty's family.

CAM

Good looking family, Marty.

Cam takes in a photo of Mitzi from a few years ago, looking way heavier than she is currently.

CAM (CONT'D)

I envy you two. You always look so happy together.

MARTY

I would lie if I said it was easy.

CAM

She's an attractive woman. Can't be that hard.

MARTY

Ours is not a physical relationship as much as a spiritual one.

Cam looks at him, clueless.

MARTY (CONT'D)

What's rare is more precious.

Marty gets up and tops off Cam's drink.

CAM

Your wife is rare? You mean, like an unusual blood type?

MARTY

Ha! RDMLAW?

CAM

What?

MARTY

Roll Down My Window and Laugh At the World. It's my own. It's starting to catch on. But no, my wife and I don't have insertions.

Cam shakes the image from his mind.

CAM

Okay, listen, this is such a fine nation we live in, Marty, with a rich tradition of debate and civil discourse. Let's be reasonable.

Marty signs with relief.

MARTY

I am so glad you said that. I mean, I just felt like I lost all my humanity. We need to be ourselves and be nice people. Stop all the meanness and nastiness.

CAM

Amen to that. From here on, no more nonsense.

MARTY

No more nonsense.

They toast their drinks once again.

CAM

I gotta say, you and I? I think we're more alike than not.

Marty laughs, enjoying himself.

MARTY

We are! Isn't that crazy? That's what's so weird about politics.

CAM

I'm genuinely surprised we haven't been friends before now.

MARTY

I know! When this is over, no matter who wins, let's be friends. Deal?

CAM

Deal.

Marty tops off Cam's glass and they toast. Cam drinks it.

CAM (CONT'D)

This was good Marty. I'm glad I came over.

MARTY

Me too.

CAM

Well, I've got work. Did you know I only sleep four hours a night?

MARTY

No, I didn't know that.

CAM

It's true. I don't recommend it. I'm constantly tired. My doctor said it's going to take years off my life. Anyway...

They shake.

MARTY

Have a delightful evening.

Marty walks Cam to the door. He watches Cam get in his car. Marty looks at a photo of Raymond on the mantle. Raymond stares down at him. Marty picks up a phone.

MARTY (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Yes, I'd like to report a drunk driver.

74 INT. CAM'S CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

74

Cam swerves a little behind the wheel listening to...

MUSIC: LOVERBOY - "Everybody's Working for the Weekend"

He CRANKS it and drums on the dash and SINGS.

CAM

EVERYBODY'S VOTING FOR CAM BRADY!/
EVERYBODY WANTS HIM FOR V-P!/
HE'S GOING TO WIN THE ELECTION!/
HE'S REALLY GOOD.

SFX - Police Siren. Cam looks in the rear view and sees blue lights.

CAM (CONT'D)

Fuck me!

75 EXT. POLICE STATION - MORNING

75

Cam walks out the side door of a police station looking like he slept there all night. Mitch is at his side.

CAM

He fucking set me up, Mitch!

They round the corner and find a throng of REPORTERS.

REPORTER GARY

Congressman Brady! Congressman, is it true you blew a point one four?

CAM

Gary, first off, thanks for coming out. Now, there is a margin of error on those numbers.

(MORE)

CAM (CONT'D)

Look, after a responsible number of drinks, it will actually make you looser in a car accident. You suffer less injuries, that's a fact!

REPORTER GARY

Are you advocating drinking and driving?

CAM

C'mon, Gary. You know I'm not saying that. I'm just saying sometimes it's not bad to have a sip while you drive. That's all. This will all be taken care of, I assure you of that. Have a great day, gentlemen!

Mitch and Cam jump in the car. Before Cam can start it, he has to blow in to DUI ignition lock installed by the cops.

The reporters stand by, snap photos while CAM BLOWS INTO THE BLOWER. Cameras SNAP photos until the engine starts and Cam quickly peels out of the parking lot.

ESTABLISHING

76 EXT. DIRT TRACK - NIGHT

76

A stage has been erected in the infield of a local dirt track race track. Bleachers are minimal but there's a decent crowd.

77 EXT. DIRT TRACK / STAGE - NIGHT

77

Cam and Mitch confer on the side of the stage. Behind them are four girls in Cam Brady 2012 t-shirts and hot pants.

CAM

As soon as the Loverboy song kicks in, those girls need to hit it. Then the fireworks, then me.

MITCH

Relax Cam, it's just like we rehearsed. Marty goes out first. He'll have to stand there like a dipshit while you bring down the house.

ANGLE ON Marty as Tim pumps him up.

TIM

You're in control, Marty. On top.
In the lead. You're a maverick.
A fucking maverick.

MARTY

I am a maverick. You can always
tell who's a maverick, cause you
call yourself a maverick.

TIM

Get ready to hit the stage. Own it.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr. Marty
Huggins.

TIM

Crush it Marty! Crush it!

MUSIC: LOVERBOY - "Working for the Weekend."

The audience goes crazy. Fireworks light up the stage as
two GIRLS come out dancing. The stage explodes with dancing
and fireworks. A screen drops, REVEALING MARTY ON DRUMS!

ANGLE ON Cam and Mitch.

CAM

Sonuvabitch! He stole my song!

The song continues and then Marty rips into an awesome drum
solo. The crowd goes bonkers.

MITCH

Pssh. He's not that good.

CAM

We have to find something else.
Hurry! Find something that'll bring
the energy!

ANGLE ON MARTY as he bows and throws his drumsticks into the
crowd. He smiles and waves as the moderator takes over.

MODERATOR

Looks like they're putting on a
show tonight. Next, please welcome
the incumbent candidate, our
district's fifth term Congressman,
Cam Brady.

ANGLE ON Mitch as he quickly scrolls thru the DJ's iPod.

ANGLE ON Cam as he stands out on the stage, strikes a pose. There's a couple leftover fireworks, like a roman candle.

MUSIC: ALICE IN CHAINS - "Rooster"

It's loud and it's angry. Cam tries to play it off. The girls dance, hip hop style. It's a mess. Cam tries to help with the lyrics.

CAM
(sings)
OHhhh HERE COMES CAM BRADDDDY/ YOU
KNOW YOU ALL GONNA VOTE / YOU KNOW
YOU ALL GONNA VOTE!

People start to BOO. Cam shouts off stage.

CAM (CONT'D)
Mitch! Stop the song! I'm losing
them!

Mitch stops the song. The girls stop dancing and casually walk off stage.

CAM (CONT'D)
Go vote for Cam Brady! 2012! Good
night!

78 INT. BACK STAGE - NIGHT

78

Cam towels off a lot of flop sweat.

CAM
That's a fireable offense, Mitch.
It's a song about Vietnam sniper
killing, Mitch! It's in the fucking
lyrics!

MITCH
Cam, I'm sorry. It was on shuffle.

They watch Marty sign autographs.

79 INT. CAM'S CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

79

Mitch drives. It's quiet.

MITCH
White House press guy called. He
apologized, no one is coming down.

CAM

What do you mean no one is coming?
I was counting on that fundraising.
We're broke!

MITCH

I told them. They said no one can
politically afford to be seen with
you. We've had bad press. But they
will send Bo, the White House dog.

CAM

Bo?

MITCH

Well, not really Bo. But the breed.
We can say it's Bo and take photos.
It's kind of like having Santa.

CAM

We need money Mitch. We're
desperate.

Off Cam's look.

80

INT. CHANNEL 26 STUDIO - NIGHT

80

A live TV studio debate. There's an audience and a
MODERATOR.

SUPER: October 29, 2012. Eight Days before the election.

Marty owns his podium. He's gaining confidence and starts to
exude power. A WOMAN STANDS next to him doing SIGN LANGUAGE.
Cam stands at his podium, patiently waiting, smiling.

MARTY

And bear with me while I tell a
little story. I have two pugs. One
is named "Freedom" and the other
"Winchester", just like the great
gun that won this country's
freedom.

CAM

That's not their names.

MARTY

And I take them to the park
everyday and let them run.
Yesterday, this big dog comes over
and starts to bully Freedom and
squash Winchester.

(MORE)

MARTY (CONT'D)

But Freedom and Winchester, they have some fight in 'em. They stand up and start yapping. And they yap and snap and pretty soon, they drive that big dog away.

We see the AUDIENCE really loving this little story.

MARTY (CONT'D)

And I'm here to tell you, I'm a lot like Freedom and Winchester. I'm not going to stop yapping or snapping. Vote for me and I'll yap all the way to Washington!

Huge applause.

81

INT. COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT

81

The Motch Brothers sit with Raymond watching.

CHARLES

He's good. Real good.

WADE

Wattley turned him into a real candidate.

RAYMOND

Ah... he's got a lot of work to do.

CHARLES

Don't be humble Raymond. The kid's a star.

WADE

With him on our side, it'll give us a majority to get that eminent domain bill thru. We're going to be making billions.

CHARLES

You think Cam's done?

RAYMOND

Hell yeah. I heard his campaign is operating on negative credit. I don't know how they plan on paying their bills.

82 INT. CHANNEL 26 STUDIO - NIGHT

82

It's Cam's turn.

CAM

He's lying about his dogs' names.
I'm just saying.

MARTY

Now he's going to tell me what my
dogs' names are? Ridiculous.

MODERATOR

Congressman Brady, what is your
vision for the future of this
nation.

Cam leans into the mic, cool and smooth.

CAM

I'm about Americans having freedom
to choose what they want to do and
where they want to do it.

Cam then discreetly pulls out a pack of Kool cigarettes - the
most obvious product placement ever.

CAM (CONT'D)

Whether it's in the great outdoors,
or with four black friends in a
night club. If you want a bold,
refreshing candidate, vote for Cam
Brady. Because that's a vote for
America.

He puts the cigarette to his mouth, lights it, takes a puff.

MARTY

Did you just do an ad for Kool
cigarettes?

CAM

I did not.

MODERATOR

Sir, you can't smoke in here.

CAM

I'm sorry. I did not know that.

Cam makes sure the box of KOOLs get's proper placement.

MARTY

Congressman, are you taking money
from Kool cigarettes right now?
Answer me.

CAM

No, I'm not. Listen, the rhetoric
in this country is a lot like the
noise of a faulty muffler. Now,
wouldn't it be nice if we had the
luxury of taking this country in to
Meineke Muffler? Cause in one hour
we could fix this country's muffler
and even get our brake pads fixed.

MARTY

You just did it again. That's
clearly an ad.

(to Moderator)

Are you going to stop him?

CAM

Stop what? Freedom of speech?

MODERATOR

Gentlemen, can we stay on topic?

CAM

I'm sorry, what was the topic?
Were we talking about Coke Zero?

MARTY

You know full well we weren't!

83

INT. OLIVE GARDEN - NIGHT

83

Marty, Mitzi, Clay, and Dylan sit at a table with POPS and
NANA (70s), Mitzi's parents. Dylan looks like a gangster.

A WAITER drops off salads.

WAITER

And I'll be back shortly with your
entrees.

MARTY

Wow, this place is packed.

MITZI

Thank goodness they recognized you.

POPS

Marty, I gotta say, I'm real proud of your campaign, but you got to control the grandkids. Dylan took eighty out of my wallet and Clay here keeps trying to take a picture of Nana's taco.

MARTY

Boys!

Tim Wattley ENTERS.

TIM

Marty. Motch Brothers want to see you. It's important.

MARTY

Really? Me? This is exciting. But I'm with my family.

TIM

It'll take ten minutes.

MARTY

Can they come?

TIM

(thinks)

Dammit. Okay. Come on.

84 EXT. OLIVE GARDEN / PARKING LOT - NIGHT

84

The Huggins family and Tim run and get into a waiting Swarkovski helicopter.

85 EXT. YACHT - NIGHT

85

The helicopter is now parked on the helipad of a ridiculous yacht. Music THUMPS. Tim, Marty and family all get out.

86 INT. YACHT - NIGHT

86

Wattley leads Marty and his family and in-laws through the yacht where a RAGING PARTY is taking place. Two TOPLESS GIRLS for every guy. The Huggins look horribly out of place!

RACE (O.C.)

Marty!

They turn to see Race with a topless girl.

RACE (CONT'D)

Say hello to Shiloh.

MARTY

What happened to Suzanne?

RACE

That's Shiloh!

They reach a back room, where Tim motions Marty to go inside.

TIM

Sorry. Not you.

Mitzi, the kids, and her in-laws just stand there and watch the debauchery.

87 INT. YACHT / BACK ROOM - NIGHT

87

Immediate peace and quiet. Marty enters a staid, smoky room where the Motch Brothers drink with a few other BIG WIGS. Multiple TVs are on. Most show financial news, one shows Ice Road Truckers.

CHARLES

There's our guy. Charles Motch.

He walks over to shake hands

WADE

Welcome aboard, Marty. I'm Wade Motch.

MARTY

What a pleasure to meet you guys.
Thank you for everything.

CHARLES

Actually, we just wanted to tell you thank you.

WADE

Thank you.

CHARLES

Yes, and thank you for coming

Beat of silence. Marty expects more, but realizes that's it. They turn and continue in their discussions.

MARTY

Okay. Thank you.

Tim starts to escort Marty out. Marty sees a scale model of the Grand Canyon is set up in pretty amazing detail. Only in the middle of it is a huge Condo development.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Wow, would you look at that. Looks like condos in the Grand Canyon.

The men laugh.

CHARLES

Not just condos, that's a mall over there and over here, a casino. All in an adobe style to be in harmony with the environment.

Marty looks at it a little uneasily.

MARTY

Isn't that a national park though? I thought it was illegal to --

WADE

Not after we pass bill H.R. 5308.

CHARLES

Marty, I can see your concern and rightfully so. You don't want to destroy a landmark. I get that. But what do you tell the dad who can't feed his seven kids because he doesn't have a job and his wife is robotripping on cough syrup?

MARTY

Well, I guess I would tell him to keep his chin up and get his wife --

CHARLES

Wrong. You tell him get down to that Grand Canyon and starting making a salary. That's what hope sounds like.

WADE

This is about long term prosperity, Marty. You understand that, right?

Tim leans in.

TIM

Marty understands.

Marty starts to nod, then looks up at Charles and Wade.

MARTY

I guess you make a pretty good point. I'll probably read up on --

CHARLES

Thank you, Marty.

WADE

Glad you're on our side.

It's all sinking in why Marty is here.

88 EXT. OLIVE GARDEN - PARKING LOT - NIGHT 88

The all run from the helicopter.

89 INT. OLIVE GARDEN - NIGHT 89

Marty and his family, the in-laws, and now Tim as well all sit down quietly. The waiter is dropping off their entrees.

WAITER

...Alfredo. Alfredo. Tour of Italy.
And another alfredo!

POPS

Well that was interesting.

Marty is lost in thought.

MARTY

Pass the parmesean, please.

90 INT. AC 360 STUDIO - DAY 90

ANDERSON COOPER addresses the camera from his studio. Cam and Rose are live via satellite. Cam wears a big smile.

ANDERSON COOPER

Welcome to AC 360, I'm Anderson Cooper. We start tonight in North Carolina with one of the nation's most heated and contentious campaigns. Congressman Brady was running unopposed, and now he's in the fight of his life.

CAM

Anderson, first off thank you for being here. And I'm not at all in the fight for my life.

(MORE)

CAM (CONT'D)

When it's time to vote, people will vote for Cam Brady. Our campaign is strong, our resolve clear, my wife a rock. I'm humbled by her love and we'll win together.

ROSE

Anderson, our marriage is in jeopardy.

CAM

It's not Anderson. These are the hills and valley's of a-

ROSE

Anderson, I discussed this with a lawyer.

Cam tries to maintain.

CAM

This has been hard on all of us, Anderson. I think when the election is over and I have won, cooler heads will prevail.

ROSE

I don't see me changing my mind. I've met someone else. His name is Preston. He sells Nautilus equipment. I have not acted on it.

CAM

Anderson, is there a way we can cut right now? I'm hurting.

ANDERSON COOPER

No, I can't. I need stories like this.

(to camera)

We had a story coming up about drug wars in Mexico, but we're going to continue this. Anderson Cooper 360.

Cam rips off his mic and walks off.

CAM

Rose! Goddamit how could you!

MITCH (O.C.)

Cam, get in here!

91 INT. CAM'S HOUSE / DEN - DAY.

91

Cam is in the living room, where Mitch stands in front of the television.

CAM

Mitch! My wife is leaving me.

MITCH

Watch.

A Marty Huggins ad comes on. The CNN crew, Anderson, Rose all gather around.

ON TV: Slow zoom on a picture of Cam yelling at somebody off-camera. The familiar voice-over.

LIEV SCHREIBER (V.O.)

Congressman Cam Brady claims to be a family man. Really, Cam? Then why is your son looking elsewhere for father figures? Why has he reached out to Marty Huggins?

We then see Marty with his hand on Cam, Jr.'s shoulder.

CAM

What the hell is this?

ANGLE on TV.

MARTY

That was fun today! Batting cages. Water park. You were doing cannonballs. Met those girls. It was real fun, kind of like a father son day.

CAM JR.

Okay.

MARTY

So I was kinda like your dad.

CAM JR.

Yeah.

MARTY

Maybe more than what your dad ever was to you.

CAM JR.

Yeah, sometimes.

MARTY

You could almost call me Dad.

ANGLE ON CAM watching in disbelief.

CAM

Don't do it, son.

ANGLE ON TV. Marty nudges Cam Jr.

MARTY

Go ahead, try it out. You can call me Dad.

ANGLE ON CAM, biting his nail, almost in tears.

CAM

Dammit, Cam, Jr.! Don't do it!
Please, son! Camo!

CAM JR.

Dad.

MARTY

There you go!

Marty tussles Cam Jr's. hair.

MARTY (CONT'D)

No, I'm sorry. I'm not your daddy.
But if that's what you need me to
be then that's a challenge I
accept, son.

Marty turns to the camera.

MARTY (CONT'D)

I'm Marty Huggins and I wish I
didn't have to approve this
message. But I do.

Rose walks out. Cam stares in disbelief.

92

EXT. CAM'S HOUSE - DAY

92

Cam stands on his back porch. Inside we can see CNN taking
down the cameras and lights. Cam downs a scotch.

MITCH

I think I can bring up charges,
maybe kidnapping? See if Cam, Jr.
felt forced.

Cam starts walking.

CAM

I got a better idea.

MITCH

Oh yeah? What is it?

CAM

I don't want to cloud it up with outside influence.

MITCH

Well, where are you going?

Cam responds by slamming the rest of his scotch and tossing the glass into the street.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Cam?? Don't do anything stupid!

93

INT. MARTY'S HOME - NIGHT

93

Mitzi Huggins sits by an open window, absently smoking a cigarette when the doorbell RINGS.

MITZI

Coming!

She grabs some Febreze and sprays the area. On her way to the door, she picks up a waiting glass of wine and chugs it. She doubles back and knocks down a couple pills.

Mitzi opens the door. It's Cam. Seductive Cam.

MITZI (CONT'D)

Congressman Brady. I... Marty's out with some Campaign contributors.

CAM

I'm not here to see Marty, Mrs. Huggins. Mitzi.

Mitzi looks confused.

CAM (CONT'D)

Forget about them. All of them...

94

INT. MARTY'S HOME / LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

94

Mitzi sits alone on the couch. Cam is behind her, putting a record on the hi-fi.

MUSIC: CAL TJADER, "Spring is Here."

Cam pours two bourbons. He knows where everything is.

CAM

Cal Tjader, probably the most accomplished vibraphone musician. He's best known for starting the samba-salsa-jazz craze. But sadly was not recognized for a Grammy for forty years. It's sad when someone is not recognized for perfection.

Cam sides up to Mitzi and hands her a bourbon.

MITZI

Thank you. I didn't actually know we had this in the house.

CAM

It's Marty's secret stash. Though I must say it's a shame a husband would keep secrets from his wife. Wouldn't you agree?

Mitzi takes in Cam's lingering gaze. We HEAR the pugs, PANTING heavily as usual.

CAM (CONT'D)

I'm going to let these fellas out.

Cam gets up and crosses the room.

CAM (CONT'D)

(coaxing)

Come on fellas! Come on!

Out of Mitzi's sight, he opens the door, picks up each pug and CHUCKS them outside.

CAM (CONT'D)

Get the fuck out! Rat bastards.

Cam walks back in. He surreptitiously puts his cell phone on the table and hits record.

CAM (CONT'D)

They're little munchkin butts aren't they?

MITZI

They're Marty's dogs. They don't listen to me.

CAM

Mitzi, I'm gonna cut to the chase here. I've had feelings for you.

Mitzi is surprised, confused.

MITZI

Congressman, we've only met in passing.

CAM

Listen to that, already sounds like a goddamn love song. I've just been worried about how you're handling all of this -- the spotlight, the media attention, Marty's groupies, his sub-groupies, the plain old whores. I asked Marty, but he didn't seem to care.

Mitzi listens. Cam turns on the charm.

CAM (CONT'D)

Well, I can tell you one thing Mitzi Huggins: I care. Deeply.

They stare at each other. Cam leans in. He fixes his hair and goes for a kiss. It's slow, gentle. And then she kisses back. HARD.

95 INT. MARTY'S HOME / LIVING ROOM - LATER

95

POV of Cam's CELL PHONE.

CAM

Wow. Yes. Easy. Easy Mitzi.

Mitzi is aggressive.

CAM (CONT'D)

Okay? Sure, we can do that.

An NC-17 love scene unfolds.

96 INT. CONGRESSIONAL OFFICE - DAY

96

The sex tape now plays on the big screen TV in Cam's office. He watches it with several staffers, most avert their eyes.

ON TV: the scene has a soft focus lift, a romantic score, and pixilated genitals. We then hear a familiar voice...

LIEV SCHREIBER (V.O.)

Marty Huggins says he wants to take care of this district. But Marty Huggins can't even take care of his own wife.

Cam then appears on screen, dressed in a silk bathrobe.

CAM

So I, Cam Brady, did. And Marty's wife? She voted multiple times.

The screen flashes "Cam Brady 2012." Cam takes a post-coital puff on a KOOL cigarette.

CAM (CONT'D)

I'm Cam Brady and I seductively approve this message.

The lights come up. Mitch looks at Cam disappointed.

CAM (CONT'D)

Bam! There it is. I'd love to get this out ASAP.

MITCH

Cam, you can't.

CAM

Why? Cause it wasn't your idea?

MITCH

It's porn!

CAM

You get my son to call you daddy, I fuck your wife! That's the deal!

MITCH

I didn't sign up for this.

CAM

Oh really? What did you sign up for? The big fat pussy club? THIS IS POLITICS! LOSING IS NOT AN OPTION!

MITCH

You're out of line!

CAM

You're my brother! Remember how I protected you? Huh?

(MORE)

CAM (CONT'D)

When Dad found that stash of Playboys under the bed and came at you like a monster?

MITCH

He laughed, said next time don't let Mom find them! I couldn't watch F-Troop for a week. Big deal!

CAM

Yeah, but who knows what would've happened if I wasn't there.

MITCH

I don't even think you were there!

CAM

Goddamit, I'm running it, Mitch! It's true I went over there with the meanest of intentions but then I did feel something. Something special.

MITCH

That makes it even worse! This is too far, Cam. I won't be a part of it!

Mitch exits in anger. Cam watches him go, then shrugs it off and turns to the rest of the staff.

CAM

I need a new right hand man.

Cam scans the line of mostly male staffers. There isn't a one who looks older than 24. Cam turns to Dermot.

CAM (CONT'D)

You. You're it. What's your name?

DERMOT

Dermot, Congressman. You future fired me.

Cam hands him a DVD.

CAM

Well, now you've been promoted. Welcome to politics. Your first job, Dermot. Take this down to the TV station and tell 'em to run it. Let's go, people! Let's win this thing!

MUSIC: Alice Cooper, "Elected."

GFX: Newspaper and tabloid headlines criss-cross the screen:
"Brady Goes Too Far?", "Cam Stuffs the Ballot Box!", "An
Affair to Remember?"

GFX: Tweets, Facebook status updates, and instant messages
light up the screen with talk about Cam and Mitzi.

97

INT. NEWS STUDIOS - NIGHT

97

A mix of reporters.

CHRIS MATTHEWS

...one of the nastiest campaigns I
have ever seen in my life. Cam
Brady...

RACHEL MADDOW

...is clearly an adulterer willing
to do anything and everything to
get elected. Sadly...

KEITH OLBERMANN

...but it's working! Brady has
actually gained four points on
Huggins. Are you hearing me
correctly? Slept with the guy's
wife, filmed it, aired it, and is
in the lead!

FOX NEWS GUY

I like this guy! Anyone willing to
put it all on the line to get into
office gets my vote.

98

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

98

Cam addresses the media who are losing their patience.

CAM

I just want to start by thanking
you all for --

REPORTER GARY

You don't have to keep thanking us,
Congressman. We get it.

CAM

Easy, Gary. Now then, did I have
relations with Mitzi Huggins? Let's
be real here, I'm a gentleman.

(MORE)

CAM (CONT'D)

I'm currently married, Mitzi's a devoted, wonderful wife.

REPORTER GARY

So you're saying it isn't real?

CAM

I'm saying, Gary, is look closer at the message. I'm saying I will do anything to protect my district, my constituency, North Carolina!

(to group)

Next question.

99

INT. MARTY'S HOME / LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

99

Marty and Mitzi are in the living room. Clay and Dylan do their homework in the b.g.

MARTY

I came home to find Winchester and Freedom in the driveway. Thirsty. Scared. Alone.

MITZI

They're dogs. You changed their names for the election. You've changed! You haven't touched me in ten months.

MARTY

Boys, put your iPods in.

Dylan and Clay put headphones on.

MARTY (CONT'D)

The whole country is talking about this! Tim Wattle says unless I throw you out the whole campaign is over!

MITZI

When did Tim Wattle become part of this family?!

KIDS POV: we see Marty and Mitzi argue as we hear another ridiculously FOUL, DIRTY, NASTY RAP SONG.

MUSIC: "Colt 45" by Afroman.

SONG

I met this lady from Japan. Never made love with an African.

(MORE)

SONG (CONT'D)

I fucked her once. I fucked her
twice. I ate that pussy like shrimp
fried rice!

BACK TO MARTY AND MITZI.

MITZI

Why don't you make up your own mind
Marty? Instead of letting people
think for you.

MARTY

I think you should go.

Mitzi stands and exits. She motions for the boys to follow.

BACK TO THEIR POV AND MUSIC.

SONG

I came in her mouth. It was a
crisis. I gave her my secret blend
of herbs and spices!

Mitzi grabs the kids.

Marty sits back in his chair, Winston and Freedom in his lap.

100 EXT. CITY - DAY

100

Trucks, Four-by-fours and station wagons drive out into the
woods. A SIGN shows DEER SEASON has started today.

101 EXT. LODGE - DAY

101

A hunting lodge. Dermot unloads boots and shotguns from the
trunk of the car. Other hunters mill about. Cam lights up a
Kool.

CAM

Goddammit if I'm not addicted to
these things now.

DERMOT

Here's your gun, sir. Frank Press
invited you. He runs a hunting
party out here. If you kill a deer,
and pose gun in hand, it's a huge
score.

CAM

A better idea would've been to kill a deer, plant it out in the woods, I shoot. Then I'm guaranteed a deer. That's what Mitch would've done.

Dermot listens to the crazy idea.

CAM (CONT'D)

But this will work. Gimme your gun. It's shinier.

Cam takes Dermot's gun. Frank Press walks up. A group of HUNTERS are with him and a photographer.

FRANK

Congressman Brady! Welcome. I was hoping you'd come.

CAM

Thank you, Mr. Press. I just love the outdoors. Nature. The shooting. Makes you really appreciate being alive when you make something dead.

FRANK

It's good to let hunters know you're a friend.

Frank laughs and REVEALS - Marty glaring at them. He's decked out in a hunting vest, cap, waders, and ammo belt. He looks real comfortable with a gun slung over his arm.

CAM

Martin.

MARTY

Cam.

CAM

I didn't know you were such a gun enthusiast.

MARTY

Browning Special Edition twelve gauge, custom buckshot, proprietary blend. Yeah, you can call me an enthusiast. Hunting is the only thing my dad and I did together.

Frank throws his arms around Marty and Cam.

FRANK

Look at you two. Locked and loaded!
Let's all get a photo and then head
out.

Everyone gathers around for a group photo.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Everyone smile. Guns and
fellowship!

GROUP

Guns and fellowship!

SNAP and FLASH of a camera.

FRANK

Let's go kill something!

102 EXT. WOODS - DAY

102

The hunting party walks thru the woods. Cam and Marty keep
an eye on each other.

CAM

(quietly)

Dermot, walk between me and Marty.
I need you as a buffer.

Dermot moves in between them. Frank stops the party.

FRANK

Let's split up. We're like a Macy's
parade out here right now.

CAM

No. Let's stay together.

MARTY

Frank's right. We'll be able to
kill something if we split up.

Marty stares down Cam.

103 EXT. WOODS - LATER

103

Cam looks annoyed as he tries to move through some very thick
brush in a hurry. Dermot leads the way.

DERMOT

My phone says there should be a
road just over this hill...

CAM

Where? Through the goddamn briars
and ticks? I think I already have
Lyme disease.

Cam stops to take a sip of water. Dermot continues out of
sight. Cam looks around. Notices it's silent.

CAM (CONT'D)

Dermot?

Cam walks, looks around. Dermot's gone.

CAM (CONT'D)

Dermot!?

BAM! A SHOT ricochets off a tree very close to Cam's head.

CAM (CONT'D)

Oh, fuck me!

Cam drops for cover.

CAM (CONT'D)

Marty, let's be reasonable. Let's
talk about this.

MARTY (O.C.)

The way you talked to my wife?

BAM! BAM! Marty knocks off two more shots.

CAM

You tried to steal my son!

BAM! BAM! Cam fires into the woods.

CAM (CONT'D)

This is crazy Marty!

ANGLE ON Marty. He's up in a tree, blending in Predator
style.

ANGLE ON Cam as he runs through the treeline. Cam stops to
catch his breath.

ROSE (O.C.)

Cam? Cam is that you?

CAM

Rose?! Rose! Where are you?

Cam runs to the sound. He finds a tape recorder leaning
against a tree.

ROSE (O.C.)
His name is Preston. He sells --

CAM
Fuck!

BAM! A shot hits right above Cam. Cam runs and hits a trip wire. He falls down a ravine.

CAM (CONT'D)
Aaaahhhh!

And lands at the foot of a tree. Strung up to the tree is Dermot. His mouth is gagged and his hands tied. Cam undoes the gag.

DERMOT
Congressman help!

CAM
I know, he's like a Navy Seal or
the Predator.

BAM! Another shot from the woods hit closer.

CAM (CONT'D)
I'll double back. Sorry!

Cam ducks and rolls. Dermot is left at the tree.

104 EXT. TRAIL - DAY

104

Cam runs out onto a trail. Fifty feet in front of him, Marty appears. They both scramble to load their weapons.

CAM
Shit!

They both fire at each other rapidly. BAM! BAM! BAM!

Frank Press and several other hunters come down the trail.

FRANK
What's going on?

Cam and Marty stand, holding their empty shotguns with smoking barrels. Each breathing heavy.

MARTY
There was a deer.

CAM
Big deer.

They all hear a distant GROANING.

FRANK

Uh-oh.

105 EXT. WOODS - DAY

105

A land SURVEYOR writhes on the ground in pain, his arm bleeding. Another CONSTRUCTION WORKER stands over him. Marty, Cam, Frank and the other hunters run over.

SURVEYOR

I think I got shot!! Help me!

CAM

Real quick - you didn't see which way the bullet came from did you?

SURVEYOR

I don't know!

Marty looks around, notices a whole section of the woods has been marked off with "No Trespassing" tape.

MARTY

What were you doing out here?

SURVEYOR

Surveying! I'm a surveyor.

CAM

Why?

SURVEYOR

I'm shot! Let's talk about that!

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

This land is supposed to be up for sale. Turn it into condos or something.

MARTY

This piece of land right here?

Marty looks closely at the woods. He sees an old hunters shed, an old water pump, logs where hunters sat by a fire. Marty looks suddenly panicked.

MARTY (CONT'D)

People have been hunting here for generations!

FRANK

Would make a nice development
though.

Marty sees Frank's part of this.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Well, let's take a photo.

The hunters and Frank hold up the injured man and take a photo with him. Cam and Marty look and take in the magnitude of what's happening.

106 INT. MARTY'S HOME / DEN - NIGHT

106

Marty pops a VHS tape into an old VCR. On the screen, home video footage of a squatty YOUNG MARTY in the woods with YOUNG RAYMOND. We see the hunter's shed, the water pump, the logs from thirty years ago.

Young Marty shoots. He smiles. Raymond comes into frame -- still tough, still a bad ass. He picks up Marty, gives him a hug.

Marty freezes the moment. He stares at it. And then is disrupted by a KNOCK on the back door.

107 EXT. MARTY'S HOME - NIGHT

107

Marty opens the door to see Cam standing there. Marty instantly pepper sprays him in the face. Cam SCREAMS!

CAM

Fuck my eyes!

Marty's not done. He picks up a golf club.

MARTY

Kendo-ka!

He swings the club and hits Cam in the gut. Cam falls down, Marty pounces, wrapping arms around his neck and legs pinning his lower body, a classic MMA hold.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Tap out, Cam! I got a guillotine on you. You got ten seconds!

CAM

Goddamit!

MARTY

Seven. Six. Five. Four. Three. Two.

Cam taps out, Marty loosens his grip.

CAM

I come in peace.

MARTY

You came in my wife.

CAM

I didn't. I just told her I did.

Marty lets go of him and they both catch their breath.

MARTY

You ruined my life. Tim Wattley made me kick Mitzi out.

CAM

My Rose is gone, too. I'm broke. Refinanced my house, so I'm probably gonna lose that. I fired my brother, my right hand. Hired a guy to replace -- oh shit. I left Dermot in the woods.

MARTY

My son Dylan joined a gang. My other son Clay has an online book of pussies.

CAM

"Book of Pussies"? That's your son? I love that site. FYI, I heard Barry Diller is interested in buying it for a cool 5 million.

MARTY

No, Clay's holding out for more.

CAM

Smart kid. But listen, we're both at bottom here, Marty. Both of us.

Marty sees Cam's desperation.

MARTY

Inside.

108 INT. MARTY'S HOME / DEN - NIGHT

108

Cam is on the couch. He's got a cold compress on his eye and his foot up. Marty pours a shot of bourbon.

MARTY

Here, drink this.

Cam hesitates.

MARTY (CONT'D)

I'm not going to call the cops.

Cam looks at Marty -- he can sense a new trust. He sips.

CAM

We fucked up Marty. We've ruined our lives and other people's too.

MARTY

We're about to ruin a lot more lives.

Marty motions Cam over to the television. The home video is paused on young Marty.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Recognize that place? It's where my dad taught to me to hunt. We used to go a couple times a year.

CAM

Marty, that's a beautiful image. It almost makes me not hate you.

MARTY

Yeah. It's the only memory I have of my dad hugging me.

CAM

Man, do I feel like a turd. I had a rough upbringing too. I often felt smothered... But this isn't a competition.

MARTY

You know why a surveyor was out there?

CAM

Yeah, condos.

MARTY

Cam, it's public land, part of a state park. That's why we all get to go. H.R. 5830 is going to turn it into a place where newlyweds get shit faced. This bill gives the government the power to sell millions of acres of public land to private companies. Those companies are all out cherry picking now.

CAM

I can't believe I didn't know this.

MARTY

Nobody does. The Motch Brothers want it passed. They figured if I won, I'd roll over. It's the only reason they picked me. They don't care about my ideas.

Cam drinks his scotch.

CAM

You know, something good has come out of this campaign. It's made us care. I've been sleepwalking my whole career! Well, you're a hotel style wake-up call, Marty. No snooze, no check out at 11. You've made me realize how quickly I sold out, lost my way. But that ends now. We have one debate left -- we're telling people about this bill. It's gonna be a debate about policy and issues. Honesty and facts. And I know the people will love it.

Cam toasts Marty. They drink. Marty fills the glasses.

MARTY

I'm with you friend. Let's speak from the heart. And I can promise, we'll both walk away winners.

Marty looks at him, determined, they toast. Cam starts out the back door.

MARTY (CONT'D)

No, sir. No, sir! No friend of mine goes out the back door. I'm proud to have you go out the front.

Cam smiles -- a true friend. Marty watches thru the living room window as Cam gets in his car. Marty looks over at the photo of Raymond. He immediately picks up the phone, dials 9-1-1.

MARTY (CONT'D)
Damn! What am I doing!?

Marty hangs up.

MUSIC: BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN - "Ghost of Tom Joad."

109 INT. CAM'S HOUSE / LIVING ROOM - DAY 109

Cam's house is pretty empty -- no family, missing furniture. He turns on a computer to start work. Cam waits for his computer to boot.

110 INT. MARTY'S HOUSE / DEN - DAY 110

Marty uses his computer like a pro, opening tab after tab of articles about key issues. Printing out copies, pinning them to a bulletin board, highlighting sentences, etc.

111 INT. CAM'S HOUSE / LIVING ROOM - DAY 111

Cam cleans his computer screen.

112 EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - DAY 112

Cam knocks on the door. Marty opens it and gives Cam a bunch of paperwork on H.R. 5830.

113 INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT 113

The auditorium is filled. Largest crowd yet.

SUPER: November 5th, 2012. Day Before the Election. A Dead Heat.

The CROWD at this debate has a lot more energy. The MODERATOR is upbeat.

MODERATOR
Ladies and Gentlemen. We got a
close race in the sixth district.
(MORE)

MODERATOR (CONT'D)

Please welcome, five time
Congressional winner CAAAAAAMMMM
BRADY! And his opponent MAARRRTY
HUGGINS!

Cam and Marty walk on stage. The crowd ROARS.

MODERATOR (CONT'D)

Ten question. Ten answers. No
tears.

Marty and Cam meet in the middle, shake hands politely and
then hug. The crowd looks on curiously.

MODERATOR (CONT'D)

Marty Huggins: opening comments?

MARTY

I just want to dispense with the
debate and have a discussion. We
all need to know who we are
electing and what we are voting
for. We need to be interested and
concerned stewards of our state.
We should be aware that there are
entities out there that don't
always have our concerns at heart.

Dead SILENCE from the crowd. They start to look at one
another. What the hell is this??

CAM

If I may interrupt.

CROWD MEMBER

Kick his ass Cam!

CAM

No sir, that's not why we're here.
What Marty is referring to is H.R.
5830. It's a bill that deals with
eminent domain.

CROWD MEMBER

Boooooring!

The crowd now BOOS loudly. They don't like this at all.

MARTY

People, please!

CAM

There are groups out there that want to sell public land, your land. And turn it into casinos and malls. Land right here in this district.

CROWD MEMBER

We like casinos!

MARTY

Please, this land will never come back to the public. This is land where fathers hug sons, laugh, videotape it, and cherish memories forever.

BOOS erupt from the crowd.

CROWD MEMBER

This is a debate not a damn stroke session!

CAM

Nobody's up here stroking anything or anybody. We're just...

(looks at Marty)

...just speaking from the heart for once. Giving you citizens solid answers for real problems. When you vote on November 2nd, you must know that neither of us agree with H.R. 5830.

CROWD MEMBER

They're trying to confuse us with policy and numbers!

MARTY

Please people! The number isn't important. What's important is --

Someone throws a Jack Daniels bottle at the wall it shatters.
CHAOS BREAKS OUT.

CAM

It's ugly! They're not loving it!

Cam and Marty run off stage.

114 EXT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

114

Cam and Marty are outside the auditorium. It's late as the last of the cars drive off.

CAM

We really spoke from our hearts though, didn't we, Marty?

MARTY

We sure did. We sure did.

DRIVER (O.S.)

You guys suck!

Cam gives a half-hearted wave.

CAM

Tomorrow's the big day. I wish I could go back and experience it for the first time like you will.

MARTY

How do you handle the pressure? I'm already nervous. Look at me!

CAM

I usually go for a run to take my mind off of things. Then I come back, get a victory speech ready, watch the returns from home, eat pigs-in-a-blanket. It's become sort of a tradition in our home. Course, tomorrow it'll probably be Papa John's cause Rose is gone.

Marty shakes his hand.

MARTY

Good luck, Cam.

As Cam's about to get in his car, he speaks.

CAM

And hey Marty? I'm gonna vote for you tomorrow. It just makes sense.

MARTY

I appreciate that. Thank you.

Cam drives off. His face clearly reads that it was odd that Marty didn't respond the same.

115 INT. MARTY'S HOME / LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

115

Marty enters his house. He walks in his living room. Raymond, Tripp and Race are there. Real somber.

MARTY

Tripp, Race. Dad. I guess you saw the debate.

RAYMOND

I did. Good thing is, the polls are out and you both dropped like nuts on a bull, equally. You might be dangling a little lower.

MARTY

Dad, I just don't understand why I would be elected just so the Motch Brothers get land to develop.

RAYMOND

Dammit Marty, this how this country is run. Always has, always will.

MARTY

I know.

RAYMOND

You can win this. You have to win this. A bill like this might seem nasty and mean, but once it happens, people get jobs, people get places to live, and some people get rich. That includes you, Marty. We'd still be in teepees if we didn't make tough calls like this.

Raymond can see he's reaching Marty. Raymond actually softens.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)

I know you think you're doing the right thing, but we need you to do the difficult thing.

Marty sees Tripp and Race hanging on every word.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)

This is your one and final chance, son. For the Huggins family, for God and North Carolina. I know it's difficult.

Raymond actually reaches over then and HUGS Marty. He holds him tightly. Marty hasn't been hugged like this in years.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)
The question is... do you have a sack?

Marty's eyes are welling up. He chokes on his answer.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)
Do you have a sack?

MARTY
Yes, I have a sack.

MONTAGE:

WE see shots of everybody watching the news. Cam. Marty. Raymond. Rose. Mitzi.

116 INT. CHANNEL 26 STUDIO - NIGHT 116

CARTER BAINES
...Poll numbers plummeting. We're expecting a light turn out.

117 INT. AC 360 STUDIO - NIGHT 117

ANDERSON COOPER
...The one time the candidates speak about issues, their numbers plummet. This is the American Idol-ization of politics. Is the rest of the country next?

118 INT. RACHEL MADDOW STUDIO - NIGHT 118

RACHEL MADDOW
...finally these guys talk issues and no one wants to hear it! Good luck North Carolina. Pay attention!

119 BLACK 119

SUPER: Election Day.

FADE IN:

120 EXT. FLORENCE STREETS - DAY 120

MISCELLANEOUS SHOTS of the town turning out to vote in small spurts. Veterans wave flags. We see various people we've met, Corey Kirkland, Mrs. Yao. Frank Press. Hunters.

121 EXT. CAM'S HOUSE - DAY 121

Cam jogs up to the front of his house, sucking air.

122 INT. CAM'S HOUSE / LIVING ROOM - DAY 122

Cam comes inside, wiping sweat from his face with his shirt.

VOICE (O.C.)
Pigs in a Blanket?

Cam looks up and sees Mitch sitting in his living room with a plate of pigs in a blanket. Cam looks at him cautiously.

CAM
Mitch? Those for me?

MITCH
I saw what you did at that debate yesterday, Cam. And I wanted to tell you that I'm proud of you. You did the right thing.

CAM
So does this mean you're back?

MITCH
If you'll have me. I saw Dermot. He quit politics. Didn't have the stomach for it.

CAM
So how are we doing? What's the numbers look like?

Cam picks up the remote, turns on the TV.

MITCH
Well, you dropped twenty points, but Marty fell twenty-five so technically you're ahead a bit. It's gonna be close though.

CAM
You know, Marty's actually a pretty good guy. Hatchet buried.

MITCH

That's great, Cam. Maybe you can use him in your administration.

CAM

You know, I just might do that.

Cam scrolls through News Stations. We see snippets of news and news crawls.

CAM (CONT'D)

Interesting moment, though. Marty and I had a nice moment. I told Marty I'd vote for him and he just smiled and said thanks.

MITCH

I'm sure he was thinking the same thing.

CAM

Yeah.

Cam stops on a Marty Huggins ad.

CAM (CONT'D)

Still running ads.

ON TV: It's Marty. Simple white background. Clean suit. Stern face as he clearly reads from a Teleprompter.

MARTY

Hello. I'm Marty Huggins. Today is election day. And I unfortunately have some very grave news. My opponent Cam Brady is dead. I repeat, Cam Brady is dead. He was found several hours ago. Toxicology reports a lethal cocktail of crystal methamphetamines, Jim Beam, and Robitussin. I repeat, Cam Brady has passed away.

ANGLE ON CAM in complete disbelief.

MARTY (CONT'D)

To appease any conspiracy theorists, I will show photos. Please be advised of their graphic nature. Remember these are NSFW. I repeat NSFW.

The TV shows horrific, photo-shopped photos of Cam in a crack house, dead.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Horrific indeed. My condolences to his wife that he cheated on. God bless North Carolina, God bless our troops and God bless the United States of America.

GFX: In Memory of Cam Brady 1970 - 2012.

Cam continues to stare at the television, in a rage-filled daze. Too pissed off to even move. Mitch is outraged.

MITCH

Cam, you got to get down to the polls, let people see you're alive.

CAM

That mother fucker!

Cam bolts out of the house.

MITCH

Cam!

123 EXT. CAM'S HOUSE - DAY 123

Cam runs to his car -- another FLAT. Mitch runs out after him. Cam starts running, full speed.

124 EXT. STREET - DAY 124

Cam runs full sprint down the street. Terminator-esque determination.

125 INT. MARTY'S HOME / KITCHEN - DAY 125

Marty pours a cup of coffee. He's amazingly calm and composed, wearing sweats, just in from a run.

126 EXT. STREET - DAY 126

Cam continues running same pace. He cuts across a yard. Determined and relentless.

127 INT. MARTY'S HOME / LIVING ROOM - DAY 127

Marty's cell RINGS and he walks in to his living room. He sits, eating his Pig's-In-A-Blanket as he talks. It's Tim Wattley. Marty's mouth is full of food.

TIM (O.C.)
(through phone)
This is going down to the wire.
Get to the booths, campaign till
the end.

MARTY
(muffled)
I will.

Over his shoulder is a giant picture window. Way off in the distance we see a tiny dot of a man. It's Cam running -- same speed, same determination, growing larger.

Marty eats a pig in the blanket, turns on the TV to watch the polls. Through the window, Cam is closing the distance.

ONE HUNDRED YARDS.

CARTER BAINES
(on TV)
...literally, yes literally, could
come down to one vote today in the
6th district... Other numbers
coming in...

He eats another.

...FIFTY YARDS.

And another.

...THIRTY yards.

Dips one in mustard.

TEN YARDS.

Reaches for one more...

FIVE YARDS and then, Marty looks up to see Cam -- MID-AIR, SLO MO LEAPING, CRASHING THRU the WINDOW! REAL TIME - A spectacular EXPLOSION of SHATTERED GLASS and WOOD!

CAM
We had a promise!

MARTY
You promised! Winston, Freedom!

Cam grabs Marty's hair and SLAMS his head against a table. The pugs come running in, BARKING, leap and lock their jaws on Cam's arms.

CAM

I hate these dogs! Get off!

As Cam deals with the dogs, Marty makes a break for it.

Marty runs through the kitchen, followed by Cam and the attached pugs. Marty grabs the coffee pot. Throws it on Cam. Cam SCREAMS.

CAM (CONT'D)

Ahhh!

A television in the kitchen is on Channel 9 News with BRENDA BRITTON.

BRENDA

(on TV)

...6th District, could come down to a single vote. This one could go either way.

Cam grabs Marty's keys out of his hand and runs.

CAM

I'm taking your Le Sabre!

128 EXT. MARTY'S HOME - DAY

128

Cam rushes out and jumps into Marty's LeSabre, the dogs are still attached, growling, snarling. He backs out of the driveway right as Marty jumps on the hood and holds.

MARTY

That's my car!

CAM

And it's a piece of shit!

Cam tears off down the street. Marty on the hood.

129 EXT. FLORENCE STREETS - DAY

129

Cam races through the street with Marty holding onto the hood and SCREAMING.

MARTY

Pull over Cam! I had to do it!

130 INT. CAR - DAY

130

Cam is driving -- the two pugs are still attacking him.

CAM
We made a pact!

131 EXT. FLORENCE STREET - DAY 131

People see Cam and Marty like this. Phones are pulled out, photos taken, calls made, people point.

132 EXT. CHURCH / POLLING STATION - DAY 132

The car swerves into the parking lot of a church that has signs out front saying "Vote Here Today!" Marty is jostled up onto the windshield, blocking Cam's view and he jerks the wheel. The car SMASHES right into a pole. Marty goes FLYING into the yard.

Cam struggles to get out. His face is bleeding and he's moving with a limp. He rips off his jacket, and the pugs fight over it.

Marty get up and has a BONE poking through the skin of his arm. But neither one is giving up and both rush to the door.

133 INT. CHURCH / POLLING STATION - DAY 133

Inside, Cam SLAPS Marty then POKES the exposed forearm bone.

MARTY
Oww!

Cam rushes to the check-in booth. Marty files in right behind Cam. They both pull it together quickly.

CAM
Hello, Congressman Cam Brady,
incumbent. I'd like to vote,
please.

VOLUNTEER
I heard you died.

CAM
Do I look dead to you?!

VOLUNTEER
Sign in first.

Cam signs. Marty stands in line behind, patiently waiting.

VOLUNTEER (CONT'D)

And I'll need to see your
registration card.

CAM

That's my name right there. On the
ballot. Should be proof enough.

She types Cam's name into a computer.

VOLUNTEER

Congressman, I'm not finding your
name. Do you know when you last
registered?

Cam's eyes shift about.

CAM

Maybe a year ago. Yes, definitely.

VOLUNTEER

Nothing here. You are registered,
sir?

CAM

Look, I just want to walk in here
and punch some buttons and then
walk out. Why are you making voting
so difficult!

MARTY

Ohmygod! He's never voted before.

Marty turns to the crowd.

MARTY (CONT'D)

He's never voted before!

CAM

I'm only one vote! When does it
matter?

MARTY

Today! Today it matters, you idiot.

Marty walks right up and hands him his registration card.

MARTY (CONT'D)

(real chipper)

Marty Huggins. Here's my
registration card. Thank you.

Cam watches Marty enter the booth and close the curtain.
Mitch runs up.

134 EXT. CHURCH / POLLING STATION - NIGHT

134

A crowd has gathered. News vans are out front. Marty and his family are there with Tripp, Race, Raymond, and Mrs. Yao. Cam is there with Mitch.

MITCH

I feel good. I think we got this.

Cam looks nervous and a little defeated. But then he sees Rose with his two kids.

CAM

Rose, kids. I've really missed you.

He tries to go in for a hug but they don't really reciprocate.

CAM (CONT'D)

Well, anyway. Thanks for coming down and supporting me.

ROSE

I thought you were dead, Cam. I voted for Marty. Sorry.

Rose and the kids walk away.

ANGLE ON newscaster Brenda Britton.

BRENDA

Initial results between Brady and challenger Marty Huggins were too close to call, so the district is having an automatic, hand-counted recount right now inside the Building behind me. Tension is thick as we await results...

CAM

Dammit!

135 EXT. CHURCH / POLLING STATION - NIGHT

135

The election board CHAIRMAN comes out of the church.

CHAIRMAN

The votes have been electronically counted four times, recounted by hand twice, and verified by the state election board.

The air is filled with tension.

CHAIRMAN (CONT'D)

After tabulating the results the votes were as follows: in the write-in category there was five for Mickey Mouse...

Lots of laughs, just to break the tension.

CHAIRMAN (CONT'D)

Darnit if that doesn't happen every year.

MARTY

Just get to it!

CAM

Come on, dammit!

CHAIRMAN

...and nine thousand three hundred sixty-two for Marty Huggins. The incumbent candidate received nine thousand three hundred and fifty-nine, therefore the winner by three votes is Marty Huggins.

The crowd ERUPTS. Marty, Mitzi, and his kids jump up and down and hug in excitement. Some of his SUPPORTERS shower him with confetti.

ANGLE ON CAM and Mitch.

MITCH

Don't worry Cam. I'm filing for another recount. We'll fight this even if it takes us all the way to the Supreme --

CAM

No, Mitch. It's over.

136

INT. DC BALLROOM - NIGHT

136

The Motch Brothers are watching the returns coming.

CHARLES

Just locked down the Sixth District. We're going to control the House. Going to be a nice couple years.

They toast.

137 EXT. CHURCH / POLLING STATION - NIGHT 137

Race and Tripp give Marty a hug.

RACE/TRIPP

Nice job bro.

Raymond walks up. Everyone parts, letting Raymond in.

MARTY

I won, dad.

Marty stands waiting for a hug.

RAYMOND

Don't let people see you hugging your dad. You'll look weak. And now your work is just starting. You don't have time to be here celebrating.

MARTY

You're right, dad.

Raymond walks off, Tripp and Race in tow. Marty watches, standing alone. It's a hollow victory.

138 ESTABLISHING 138

MUSIC: KINKS "Powerman"

SUPER: Five Months Later.

139 EXT. CAM'S HOUSE - DAY 139

Cam's house.

A "For Sale" sign is in the yard. A little "Reduced" sign is beneath it. Several newspapers are on the front stoop. A real estate lockbox is on the door.

140 INT. CAM'S HOUSE / KITCHEN - DAY 140

The house is pretty empty. Cam walks into the kitchen, dressed in a suit. Good looking hair.

TIGHT SHOT on an opened envelope addressed from "ETHICS COMMITTEE on ELECTION IMPROPRIETIES WASHINGTON DC." A letter next to it reads "Cam Brady you are hereby subpoenaed to appear. May 12."

Cam grabs the letter and his car keys and heads out.

141 INT. CAR - DAY

141

Cam blows into the DUI ignition lock and starts the car.

142 EXT. TOWN - DAY

142

Cam drives through the town. He passes one of Marty's campaign billboards faded and sad.

... continues past his old congressional offices. There's a "for Lease" sign out front.

... past a park now fenced in. A sign says FUTURE HOME of WALMART, 2013. No construction started.

143 ESTABLISHING

143

144 EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - DAY

144

Cam's car rolls into town. The Washington Monument looms in the background.

145 EXT. FEDERAL BUILDING / PARKING LOT - DAY

145

Cam parks and gets out of his car and takes in the scope of D.C. and the imposing federal building behind him.

ANGLE ON the parking lot.

A black Town Car pulls in. Cam watches as a door opens and Marty Huggins gets out. Marty looks impressively dressed as he enters the building.

Cam walks by Marty's car. He stops, looks around and pulls out a little buck knife. He reaches down and stabs the tire.

DRIVER

What the fuck are you doing?

CAM

Nothing.

Cam runs into the building.

146 INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - DAY

146

Cam walks down the hall and bumps into two other POLITICIANS.

POLITICIAN #1

Cam Brady! Look at you!

CAM

Dan. Nick. How you doing, boys?

POLITICIAN #2

Taxing and relaxing.

Lotsa laughs.

POLITICIAN #1

When you getting back into the game, Cam?

CAM

Soon as people get smart and elect me.

Cam continues down the hall and sees Marty on a bench. A door has a placard that reads "Ethics Committee" on it. Cam walks over and takes a seat. Marty's hair has actually grayed somewhat.

MARTY

(into phone)

Make that a two o'clock and give me an hour here before I'm back in the office.

CAM

Martin Huggins. Looks like DC's been a friend.

MARTY

Cam, I'd be lying if I said this wasn't working out. I love this place.

CAM

Good to hear. How are the pugs?

MARTY

Don't know. I let Mitzi take them.

Marty looks around.

MARTY (CONT'D)

I guess what we did was eventually going to catch up.

CAM

Yeah, we broke some rules.

MARTY

Cam I ran against you, cause I wanted to make my dad proud. That was it. But once I started gaining in the polls and started connecting with people, I wanted to win because I thought I was right. I knew I would come here and make a difference.

CAM

Well, you seem like you're winning your battles.

MARTY

Until today. I told the Motch Brothers I wouldn't take their money or vote on that eminent domain bill. They put this little witch hunt together. I guess we're royally screwed on this.

A Committee PAGE then comes out of the room.

PAGE

Congressman Huggins, Mr. Brady - they're ready for you.

The Page goes back into the room. Marty sighs and stands. Cam takes control.

CAM

We're screwed if we screw each other.

MARTY

What?

CAM

Here's how this is going to go down. We're covering for each other.

MARTY

You're saying we should lie?

CAM

No, covering. Things got a little crazy, but that's politics.

(MORE)

CAM (CONT'D)

No money exchanged hands, no voter tampering, no collusion, no infidelities, hardly any money spent on. All donations accounted for.

MARTY

But that's perjury.

CAM

Only if one of us caves. Do this and you get to keep your job. You get to move on.

MARTY

And what do you get?

CAM

You're not going to be Congressman long. I can tell. And next term when you move on, I want my district back. And you're going to support me.

Marty thinks.

CAM (CONT'D)

Marty, I'm not fucking around here. I can take you down with me. I literally got nothing to lose. So you tell me - was our election by the book?

Marty stands tall, confident. Nods.

MARTY

Yes. Our election was by the book.

CAM

No money exchanged hands.

MARTY

We never fought. Or shot each other.

CAM

Paid mistresses to leave.

MARTY

Bought votes.

CAM

You did that?

MARTY

About five hundred votes from
eighteen year olds.

CAM

Damn. That would've changed --
nevermind. Let's keep moving. Marty
it was a clean election.

MARTY

Just two gentlemen.

CAM

Two Americans.

They shake hands.

147 INT. FEDERAL BUILDING / COMMITTEE ROOM - DAY

147

A panel of CONGRESSMEN and SENATORS sit at the front of the room. Raymond and the Motch Brothers are seated. Cam and Marty are now seated at a table with microphones set up in front of them. Cam takes it all in; it's pretty impressive.

The COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN gets the wheel rolling.

COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN

Let the record show that at the 9th
hour on the 6th day of March, 2013
the House Committee for Ethics is
starting the inquiry on allegations
of voter tampering, financial
improprieties, sexual misconduct,
and other indiscretions during the
Congressional elections of 2012 in
the sixth district of North
Carolina. Testifying today before
the committee is current
Congressman Marty Huggins and
former Congressman Cam Brady.
Gentlemen, please stand to be sworn
in.

Cam and Marty both stand. They shoot each other a nervous,
but unified look.

COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN (CONT'D)

Congressman Huggins and former
Congressman Brady, please raise
your left hand.

They do.

COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN (CONT'D)
Congressmen, do you swear to tell
the truth, the whole truth, and
nothing but the truth so help you
God?

Cam and Marty smile and confidently each say:

CAM / MARTY
So help me God.

THE END

OVER END CREDITS we see

REAL COMMERCIALS from the last elections:

Carly Fiorina and the Demon Sheep

Basil Marceaux for Tennessee Governor

Dale Peterson "We're Better Than That!"

Rick Barber talks to Washington, Jefferson, and Adams

And all the ads that are just starting to come...