

ENTOURAGE #ME2

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EXT. SHANGHAI - NIGHT

Montage of sights and sounds of Shanghai. Street VENDORS, COUPLES laughing, CHILDREN playing.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANGHAI TOWER HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A WOMAN's hand pulls a BUDWEISER out of a CHILLING DISH and the CAMERA follows her through the party. This party is poppin', bro, with sick HONEYS all over the place.

The HOTTEST HONEY of them all (as young as possible, if we're being honest) carries a TRAY of the good stuff: AVION TEQUILA.

She brings it to the one and only VINNIE CHASE (ageless) sitting with his best friends, E (ageless), TURTLE (ageless), and DRAMA (old). They're all decked out in Tom Ford suits.

As she walks away, Drama sneaks a peek at that booty!

DRAMA

Ooh, cancel the Wagyu beef, bro.

E

What? Why?

DRAMA

Cause that is one prime piece of meat right there.

Turtle, taking a pause from lighting a JOINT (and still lookin' trim) knocks him on the shoulder.

TURTLE

Hey, watch it, Drama. That's not very...

He makes air quotes.

TURTLE (CONT'D)

"woke" these days.

DRAMA

Oh well...

He pauses.

DRAMA (CONT'D)

...she can wake me up anyway she likes.

All of them laugh and high five. E turns to Vince.

E
So, what are you thinking, Vince?
You want to do the sequel?

VINCE
I don't know. It doesn't feel
right.

E
Vince, you directed the highest
grossing film of all time.

Turtle's finally got that joint lit.

TURTLE
Trilogy. Highest grossing trilogy
of all time.

He hands it to Vince.

E
Whatever. The studio's been begging
you to do a sequel.

VINCE
I just don't know.

Vince hits the joint.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Let's call Ari.

E
What? Vince, Ari hasn't been your
agent for years.

VINCE
But I still like to get his
opinion.

E
I think he's a little bit busy.

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

"HAIL TO THE CHIEF" plays, unironically.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

ARI GOLD, super agent (ageless) sits in the only chair left that's worthy of a man like him. That's right, he's President of the United States (and Piven is IN BRO!).

A very important GENERAL (50s) sits across from him. (Paul Giamatti agreed to do it at poker last Tuesday).

GENERAL

Sir, with all due respect, I just don't think a show of force like that is enough to really--

ARI

Well, then you make them understand. Do whatever it...

He's distracted by something out his window. Looking across at the rose garden, he sees a GARDENER (20s) tending to the roses.

ARI (CONT'D)

...what the hell?

EXT. ROSE GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

Ari, through his window looks more closely. He sees that the BAG the gardener is using is POTTING SOIL.

ARI

Potting soil? Lloyd!

INT. OVAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The General watches him.

GENERAL

Sir?

ARI

Lloyd!

LLOYD (ageless), Ari's Chief of Staff, ambles into the room in a hurry, flustered. The General stands.

GENERAL

Mr. Chief of Staff.

Lloyd nods. Ari gestures for the General to sit down.

ARI
Please, relax. I'd have made him
Chief of cock if my wife didn't
already have that job.

LLOYD
What is it, Ari?

Ari clears his throat.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Sorry. Mr. President.

ARI
Is there a reason that some fucking
enchilada flavored moron is ruining
my rose garden with potting soil?

LLOYD
Raul? Ari, he's from El Salvador.

ARI
I don't give a shit if he was one
of the original Aztec fucking
warriors. Wrap him up in a
motherfucking tortilla and send his
ass back across the border.

The phone RINGS on his desk. They both stare at each other.

ARI (CONT'D)
Are you going to answer that?

LLOYD
I'm not your assistant anymore,
Ari.

ARI
Does that means that I am?

It RINGS again. Lloyd sighs and picks it up. The General
looks at the two of them, confused.

GENERAL
Should I go?

ARI
No. You stay.

LLOYD
It's Vince, Ari.

Lloyd hands him the phone. Ari takes it and Lloyd exits.

ARI
Vinnie?

INT. SHANGHAI TOWER HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Vince walks through the party with the guys trailing him. He has a phone to his ear.

VINCE
Hey!

All the guys cheer.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Ari Gold, or should I say, 'Mr. President'. You're a tough man to get a hold of.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Ari's suddenly relaxed and ready to rock.

ARI
Well things have changed a little since the old days of banging extras on a Mentos commercial.

VINCE (O.S.)
Hey, for both of us.

Ari paces around the office.

INT. SHANGHAI TOWER HALL - NIGHT

Vinnie and the guys continue out the party and through the lavish hallway.

VINCE
So listen, the studio really wants me to do a sequel to my trilogy and I just don't know if it's a good idea. You know me. You know that all that has ever really mattered to me is the art. What do you think I should do?

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Ari grimaces. He looks back at the General who taps his watch to show him the time. Ari just waves him off.

ARI
 You know, that's not something I
 really have the time for these
 days, Vinnie.

INT. TOWER HOTEL HALL - NIGHT

Vinnie and the boys arrive at an executive-looking DOOR
 guarded by BEAUTIFUL WOMEN (20s).

TURTLE
 Hey, tell him you'll get him his
 own action figure if he helps you.

The door opens like they were waiting just for them. It leads
 outside.

EXT. SHANGHAI TOWER ROOF - NIGHT

MORE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN (20s) greet them on the other side. They
 hand each of them a sleek black BACKPACK (we're thinking
 North Face would do us a solid here but we're open to other
 ideas).

E
 Yeah and it'll have a, what did he
 call it when you were doing
 Aquaman? A 'huge cock'?

VINCE
 You hear that, Ari? My boys are
 trying to tempt you.

They each put on their packs as they're lead toward the edge
 of the roof. They look out across the skyline.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Ari finally pauses, looking down at the PHOTOS on his desk to
 the biggest and most important one: him and Vince at the HYDE
 THREE premiere. They're shaking hands. They couldn't look
 happier.

ARI
 For you, Vinnie...anything.

INT. SHANGHAI TOWER ROOF - NIGHT

Vince smiles.

VINCE
Thanks, Ari.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Ari smiles too when Lloyd bursts through the door clutching a FOLDER. Ari turns. Lloyd's face has lost all its color.

LLOYD
Ari!

ARI
Lloyd. What did I say? What did I
just fucking say?

LLOYD
But, Ari!

ARI
Lloyd, you liberal libesian tossed
salad. Get the boba pearl string
out of your motherfucking ass and
remember who you are talking to!

Lloyd deflates. He throws down the folder.

LLOYD
Mr. President! You're being sued
for sexual assault.

He turns and walks out of the room.

ARI
What?

VINCE (O.S.)
Ari.

The general sits, slack-jawed.

GENERAL
Should I...

ARI
Stay right there!

He goes over to the folder and picks it up.

EXT. SHANGHAI TOWER ROOF - NIGHT

Vince looks around at the guys. They see he's spooked.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Ari leafs through the stack of papers, mumbling to himself.

ARI

Incident in question taking place
on June 11th, 2019? Two thousand
and fucking nineteen?

EXT. SHANGHAI TOWER ROOF - NIGHT

The guys are waiting for his reaction.

VINCE

Ari, is everything all right?

ARI (O.S.)

June eleventh...wait a minute.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Ari runs back to his desk and picks up the *Hyde Three* photo.

ARI

Hyde! The *Hyde Three* premiere!

EXT. SHANGHAI TOWER ROOF - NIGHT

Vince looks up at E.

ARI (O.S.)

Vinnie...I was with you. We were
together! You gotta help me clear
this thing up, Vinnie.

VINCE

Don't worry, Ari, we're here for
you, whatever you need.

ARI (O.S.)

I don't...I gotta go, Vinnie.

The line goes dead. Vince looks back at the gang.

E

What is it?

VINCE

Ari's been accused of sexual
assault?

TURTLE

What?

DRAMA

No way, bro.

They all sit with it a minute.

E

What do you want to do?

VINCE

I don't know but...it'll work out,
right? It always does.

E looks down at his back pack straps. There's one buckled
across his chest.

E

You're right, Vince.

He nods.

E (CONT'D)

If we stick together, there's
nothing we can't do.

E unbuckles the strap.

TURTLE

What are you doing?

VINCE

Really?

E takes off the pack.

VINCE (CONT'D)

That's really how you want to do
this?

E

Do you trust me?

Vince smiles and nods.

VINCE

I do.

E shrugs and throws his backpack over the edge.

DRAMA

Oh, geez.

TURTLE

I'm glad I already took some aspirin today.

The rest of them all take off their packs. They each throw them over the edge.

E looks around at the three of them.

E

All right, then. Let's do it.

They run over the edge of the building as what song kicks in? That's right, everyone knows...

Jane's Addiction, "SUPERHERO".

They fall through the air, when the ground beneath them transforms into SNOW. All of their suits are replaced with SNOWBOARDING GEAR.

They land effortlessly and proceed to shred that fresh pow.

TITLE CARD

Entourage #Me2

MONTAGE

The gang slips and slides through the MOUNTAINS, over to EGYPT, to PARIS, through all of the major landmarks in the world as America's favorite CREDITS SEQUENCE has been transformed into TOWERING LETTERS at each location.

FADE TO:

INT. COACHELLA TENT - DAY

As the song winds down, it's revealed they're actually in leather CHAIRS, wearing VR HEADSETS.

They remove them, exiting the tent as a group of SEXY WOMEN hand them GLASSES of champagne.

EXT. COACHELLA FESTIVAL GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Finally, A wide shot of the sickest party on Earth: COACHELLA. Except in the middle of the grounds is the final credit:

Directed by Doug Ellin. Aww Yeah!

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INSERT - 4K, NO NO 8K TV SCREEN

A broadcast of the PIERS MORGAN SHOW fills the screen. The man himself, Piers Morgan, lurching on his perch. Behind him are PHOTOS of Ari.

PIERS MORGAN

It's been only four months since the unfair, unjust, and quite frankly ridiculous accusations against the country's great president, Ari Gold was sued for...wait.

He leans into his EARPIECE.

PIERS MORGAN

I'm sorry, what was that?

His face FREEZES and the whole image shrinks down into a WINDOWPANE in a separate news broadcast.

NEWS BROADCAST

The broadcaster, RACHEL MADDOW (40s), addresses the camera.

RACHEL MADDOW

It's been just five months since this clip of Piers Morgan being formally accused with sexual assault, ironically doing so as he reported on the President's charges, went viral. In the months since, President Ari Gold has remained relatively silent though, on the eve of his impeachment trial, he's agreed to give us an exclusive interview.

CUT TO:

INT. VINCE'S SICK ASS LIVING ROOM - DAY

Vince and the gang (all four bro, always) hang out in the most bomb ass house of all time. They're all sitting in their own, individual LEATHER CHAIRS. It's SICK!

TITLE OVERLAY

Eight Months Later

Vince stands and walks over to a CABINET nearby and pulls out some BOMB ASS KUSH to smoke.

VINCE

What do you think Ari's going to do?

Turtle, already smoking a JOINT (always, bro), pipes up.

TURTLE

What men like him are supposed to do. Protect the pride.

INSERT - TV SCREEN

The Rachel Maddow LOGO transitions into a shot of Ari Gold, looking somewhat haggard though still grinning from ear to ear. He's seated across from Rachel Maddow.

They're both in the RESIDENTIAL QUARTERS of the White House.

RACHEL MADDOW

Over half of the population in this country are women, and they vote. Is there anything you'd like to say to them?

ARI

I just want to ask them if they honestly think there's anyone in the world who has done more for feminism than me?

His face completely freezes then holds for a moment. After another moment, his face is covered by a "0%" symbol.

CUT TO:

INT. VINCE'S SICK ASS LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vince sits back down with his BOYS!!!

E

Aww, man.

DRAMA

Fucking streamers, bro.

VINCE

How can you guys be so calm? This is crazy.

TURTLE

Nothing crazy about it, Vin. Honey tries to get with the big dog and when he rejects her, boom! Claws come out.

E

Wait, his claws?

TURTLE

No, E, her claws. All honeys have claws. Big dogs got bite.

E

Spare me all the philosophy you've picked up now that you're an arms dealers.

TURTLE

Whoa, hey! Arms dealer? Show a little respect, please, what you want me to call you a smut peddler?

E

I'm a movie producer, not a promoter for a topless bar.

TURTLE

Right, and I'm a Security Specialist for a well respected Independent Contract company.

VINCE

There's no way he did it, right?

DRAMA

You kidding me, bro? Ari? That guy can get any woman he wants. Why would he need to do anything like that?

E

You see the girl?

VINCE
No, why? Is she hot?

E grimaces a little, indicating that uh, yeah, she's not.
Vince nods.

The front door opens (solid OAK, baby; I've got a guy says he'll hook up the production) and motherfuckin' SLOAN MCQUEWICK (gettin' up there bro, like, 40?) walks in, dressed in workout clothes.

She's carrying GROCERIES in both her arms and is trailed by her daughter, RYAN MURPHY (6), and THREE MORE KIDS (I don't know, I'll figure out names and shit later).

None of the guys stand to help her.

RYAN
Daddy!

Ryan runs into his arms and he stands to pick her up.

E
Cutie pie!

(Sloan's looking pretty good, don't get me wrong, but to be honest she's packed on a couple of pounds after having that many kids. She's, I don't know, like, 120 or something?)

E
Hey, honey.

SLOAN
Hey, babe.

E
Can I talk to you for a second?

SLOAN
Of course.

He sets down Ryan and she runs off. They go into the kitchen as the guys stay trained on the TV.

INSERT - TV SCREEN

Ari looks back at Rachel Maddow.

RACHEL MADDOW
What happened that night?

ARI
I've said it a million times before
but I'll say it again. I met Ms.,
what is it Villanueva?

RACHEL MADDOW
Vasquez.

ARI
Right, Ms. Vasquez, when I
introduced myself to the rest of
the premiere staff. After the
movie, a wonderful film, my
personal favorite of the trilogy,
by the way.

Vince turns to Drama and Turtle.

DRAMA
Hell yeah, bro!

ARI
After the movie, I had the secret
service clear an area for me to get
a little privacy and she tried to
get past the barrier.

RACHEL MADDOW
After the movie?

ARI
What can I say? I'm an introvert,
so I get a little overwhelmed by
those kinds of events.

CUT TO:

INT. VINCE'S SUPER SICK KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Sloan is unloading GROCERIES and pulling POTS and PANS off of
racks in this bomb-ass kitchen.

E grabs himself a BEER from the fridge as he catches Sloan
bending over the sink and her ass looks HUGE, bro. E rolls
his eyes.

E
So, you uh, get in a good workout?

SLOAN
Just a class at Barry's, no big
deal.

(MORE)

SLOAN (CONT'D)

Astrid had a reading class this morning so I could only make the eight o'clock.

I guess one of the kid's named ASTRID. Boy or girl, whichever.

E

Oh, ok, well, I wanted to tell you, Scott Lavin came by my office today.

SLOAN

What did he want? Not trying to get you back into management, I hope.

She starts to make some snacks for the dudes.

E

He wanted to talk about Ryan.

SLOAN

Ryan? What for? I know he doesn't want to set a play date with one of his, several ex-wives.

E

What? No, no, it's just some reps came by from some kids show and they're looking for a new face.

SLOAN

What?

E

He thinks that Ryan would be good for it.

SLOAN

Are you serious? Eric, she's six.

E

Yeah, I know but she'll love it. Besides, she's so cute, they'll be begging her to take it!

SLOAN

Ok, well, do you really think she likes performing for people? She's never said anything to me about wanting to act.

E
 What does she know what she wants?
 She's six.

SLOAN
 I just, I don't know.

She pulls a POTATO CHIP out of a SNACK BOWL on the counter.

TURTLE (O.S.)
 Oh, shit!

E turns toward the other room. He looks at Sloan.

E
 I've gotta get back in there.

Sloan brings the chip toward her mouth but he stops her. He takes it out of her hand and sets it on the counter.

INT. VINCE'S SICK ASS LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

E walks back into the room.

E
 What I miss?

Turtle shushes him. Vince and Drama stare at the TV.

INSERT - TV SCREEN

Rachel Maddow stares back at Ari, who seems pretty uncomfortable. She looks into his soul.

RACHEL MADDOW
 Tell me, Mr. President...

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Ari sits in front of the entire CREW of the RACHEL MADDOW SHOW, including the host herself.

RACHEL MADDOW
 When you see a woman, do you always
 consider whether or not you find
 them sexually attractive?

Ari's nervous smile fades.

ARI

Excuse me?

RACHEL MADDOW

Either immediately, or eventually,
is that a way that you assess a
woman's character?

ARI

I don't think I can dignify that
with an answer.

RACHEL MADDOW

I'm sorry but I think that's a
valid question coming from your
electorate. Your feelings, all due
respect, don't seem that important.

ARI

Ok, what is this? What game are you
trying to play you dime store
Justin Bieber?

RACHEL MADDOW

Ok.

ARI

Is that why you have those dumb
glasses? So you can clearly see
yourself fucking me?

Ari begins to detach his LAPEL MIC. Rachel Maddow turns to
the camera.

RACHEL MADDOW

I think that's probably the end of
the interview.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. VINCE'S SICK ASS LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Turtle drops the REMOTE CONTROL on the couch as the TV turns
off.

TURTLE

Whoa.

DRAMA

Brutal, bro.

E

They're gonna crucify him.

VINCE

Come on, have a little faith. Ari knows how to take care of himself.

E

I don't know. I'm worried about him.

TURTLE

Yeah, me too, bro.

DRAMA

Me too. See, I don't get that.

E

Get what, Drama?

DRAMA

Me too. Isn't 'me too' a good thing? You say to me, 'can I get anybody else a,' I don't know, 'a milkshake?' What else am I supposed to say?

TURTLE

I don't think you need to be drinking any milkshakes at your age, Drama.

E gives it up to Turtle with a low five.

DRAMA

Quit it, bro, you know Men's Health wants to do a spread on me.

He spreads his arms and flexes like a bodybuilder. E rolls his eyes.

E

Yeah, in the elderly edition, maybe.

DRAMA

You say, 'me too'. That's all I'm saying. 'Anybody else want some of that?'

He raises his hand.

DRAMA

'Me too'.

E

I think it's a solidarity thing,
Drama. Like, one of them has been
through something and then another
one is like, 'me too,' you know,
'me too,' or whatever bullshit
they're complaining about these
days.

Vince just chuckles.

VINCE

Oh, my God, like that heiress...

E

The one with the huge boobs?

TURTLE

Ooh, a couple of faturalals?

E

Couple of what?

DRAMA

Fat naturals.

He cups his chest as though he has breasts.

DRAMA

Faturalals.

Vince keeps laughing with everyone.

VINCE

Yeah, it was the craziest thing. We
got to, you know, past talking...

TURTLE

Juggling the speed bags, Vin?

Vince smiles, coy.

VINCE

Yeah, yeah, I guess. All of a
sudden she started crying, talking
about how her Uncle used to watch
her shower.

E

Ugh, really?

Vince nods but his gaze fades off into the distance. E
notices his discomfort.

DRAMA

No way, bro. Rule number one: never call a cryer back.

E

Drama, how many women have you made cry after sex?

DRAMA

Just after?

VINCE

I mean, look, I don't know much but I think I know women.

TURTLE

By my last count you've known a couple hundred, Vin.

DRAMA

You keep track of that?

TURTLE

So?

DRAMA

How many ladies have I hooked up with? I always thought baby bro and I were neck and neck.

TURTLE

It's more like neck and pinky toe but whatever helps you sleep at night, Drama.

VINCE

If a woman wants something, she'll find a way to get it. Ari's always been a good family man and I've never known him to do anything like this in the past.

E

Well, you saw him didn't you, at the premiere?

VINCE

No, you know, I saw the two of them together but I saw him with everybody on the staff, everyone.

E

Was she flirting with him?

VINCE
What do you mean? All women flirt.

TURTLE
Yeah, with you, Vince.

Just then, from the back of the room, a bangin' hot SEXY GIRL #1 (20) walks into the room, barely clothed.

SEXY GIRL #1
Hey, babe. Is there any orange juice?

Vince turns to her.

VINCE
Oh, sure, in the fridge.

SEXY GIRL #1
Cool.

E looks at Vince and whispers.

E
(whispering)
Who is she?

Vince just shrugs. The Sexy Girl walks toward the kitchen then stops.

SEXY GIRL #1
Oh wait. I almost forgot.

She turns back and walks over to Vince then hands him a MANILLA ENVELOPE.

SEXY GIRL #1
You've been served.

Vince looks around at the rest of the room.

VINCE
What?

CUT TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Just a regular day for the Commander in Chief of this great country.

VINCE (O.S.)
A subpoena, Ari?

INT. OVAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Vince stands across from Ari, seated at his DESK, smiling back at Vince like a child who's just pulled a prank.

ARI
Too much?

VINCE
Too much? Ari you could have just called me as a witness, you didn't need to subpoena me.

ARI
What? Sue me, I used to work in entertainment. I like drama.

E stands at the back of the room, handling a bronzed MODEL SHIP.

ARI
Well, not your brother but...whoa there, E!

E turns and looks at him.

ARI
Show some respect, all right? James Buchanan used to fellate that every morning after his coffee.

E
Wait, really?

ARI
No, just...put it down.

Ari stands and walks over to E.

VINCE
You feeling nervous, Ari?

ARI
Me? Nervous? Are you serious?

He takes the ship from him and carefully places it back on the mantle.

ARI
It's just, these senators are riding me about calling witnesses to make it seem like they haven't already decided to clear me.

E
They're going to clear you?

VINCE
That's great, Ari.

ARI
Yeah, it's all fine, but I had to subpoena you to make it seem like you didn't want to come.

VINCE
Oh, right, right.

E
Like in *Hyde Two*, when Dr. Frankenstein asked for your sister's hand in marriage.

VINCE
Yeah, right, I made him think I was cool with it so that he'd let his guard down.

ARI
Exactly.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENT'S OUTER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Turtle and Drama sit in the waiting area outside of the Oval Office, both looking exasperated.

TURTLE
I can't believe we're still waiting outside.

DRAMA
Relax, Turtle. Since my Golden Globe win from my performance in the first *Hyde*, I've EGOTed two times. You don't see me whining. Understanding your place can bring you inner peace.

TURTLE
Oh, and your place is to get all the way to the White House only to sit *outside* of the Oval Office?

Drama turns toward the PERSONAL SECRETARY to the President (24) and she is sexy as shit. He smiles.

DRAMA

Life has a way of putting you
exactly where you need to be.

His CELL PHONE rings and the Secretary turns toward him.

PERSONAL SECRETARY

What is that? Is that your cell
phone? You can't have that in here.

He tries to shut it off but it's stuck in his pocket.

DRAMA

I'm sorry, I forgot.

TURTLE

So, right place, right time, huh,
Drama?

DRAMA

Shut it, Turtle.

He finally gets it out and looks at the screen.

DRAMA

Oh shit, it's my agent.

He looks over to Turtle then back to the Personal Secretary.
A look of determination forms across his face.

DRAMA

Screw it.

He answers the phone.

DRAMA

Hey, bro.

MARTY BOWEN (O.S.)

Hey there, Drama.

PERSONAL SECRETARY

You can't answer that.

Drama puts down the phone for a second.

DRAMA

Sweetheart, I've been an actor for
thirty-five years. If I've learned
one thing in all that time, if my
agent calls *me*? I'm answering.

She shakes her head and picks up the PHONE RECEIVER on her
DESK. Drama puts his phone back to his ear.

DRAMA

Hey, Marty. How you doin', bro?

CUT TO:

INT. CAA OFFICE - WEST COAST TIME

MARTY BOWEN (53), sits at his desk in a beautiful corner office, with a lovely view (Ron Livingston says he'll reprise his role from Adaptation). He wears a Bluetooth HEADSET.

MARTY BOWEN

Drama, hey buddy. How you doing, good?

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENT'S OUTER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Turtle rolls his eyes as he reads a MAGAZINE.

DRAMA

I'm good, Marty, yeah, sorry I'm out of town right now.

MARTY BOWEN (O.S.)

Oh, I'm sorry, buddy, is now a bad time?

DRAMA

No, no, I'm good, bro. You got something for me?

MARTY BOWEN (O.S.)

Got something? Yeah, I got a nice offer for you, you interested or you want me to call you when you get back into town?

DRAMA

What?! What do you mean wait until I'm back in town, what if they go with somebody else?

INT. CAA OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Marty looks at a PHOTO of himself with DONALD and CHARLIE KAUFMAN.

MARTY BOWEN

Somebody else? Drama, what are you talking about? You've won two Oscars and a Grammy for God's sake.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OUTER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Drama turns to the door and sees two SECURITY OFFICERS walking into the room.

DRAMA

Two Grammys. I got a second one for doing the audiobook of those new Harry Potters.

MARTY BOWEN (O.S.)

Right, right, right, sorry. They're begging for you to play Pepe Le Pew in Warner Brothers' new cinematic universe of dramatic, grounded versions of the Looney Tunes characters?

One of the Security Guards walks over to Drama.

DRAMA

A cartoon? Seriously?

MARTY BOWEN (O.S.)

No, no, live action. Well, motion capture, or something but good. Not like whatever happened with Matterhorn.

Drama looks up. The Guard is huge.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Put away your phone, sir.

TURTLE

Put away the phone, Drama.

Drama continues to speak into his phone.

DRAMA

Is he the lead?

MARTY BOWEN (O.S.)

Not just the lead, Drama, the lead of a franchise.

The Security Guard leans in closer.

SECURITY GUARD #1
I'm not asking you again.

Drama looks back at the Security Guard.

DRAMA
Well...let's consider it.

The Security Guard SLAPS the phone out of his hand and puts him into a headlock. Turtle rolls his eyes.

INT. CAA OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Marty reaches toward his headset.

MARTY BOWEN
Drama? Hello? Drama?

He shrugs and hangs up the phone.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OUTER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Drama barely struggles in the headlock as the Security Guard drags him across the room. Drama looks up at him.

DRAMA
Hey, bro. You think I'd make a good
Pepe Le Pew?

He's dragged out of the room. Turtle just flips the page on his magazine.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Ari sits next to Vince, his head between his hands. Vince has a glass of WHISKEY in his hand. Ari sits up.

VINCE
What is it, Ari?

E walks over to the two of them and hands Ari a glass of SCOTCH.

E
Come on, Ari. I haven't seen you
this quiet since your wife found
those pictures of you and Dana
Gordon.

E sits across from the two of them.

ARI

Hey, that only happened because Mrs. Ari decided to step out with that ginger Boyardee Bobby Flay. Other than our sabbatical, I have never...never been unfaithful to my wife. Just because I'm sitting at the most powerful desk in the world, doesn't mean I'm going to start now.

E

It's ok, Ari.

ARI

This woman, excuse me, this bitch, is coming for me, Vin. She's really coming for me, for my legacy. And why? Because I flashed my smile at her a few times?

E

What the fuck were you thinking, though, Ari? You know better than to flirt with some waitress.

ARI

She was flirting with me! I swear, my only interaction with her was her coming onto me and me telling her to back off.

E

Really?

ARI

Yes! I'm telling the press that she tried to get into my VIP suite at the premiere but it was much worse than that.

VINCE

Really?

ARI

You know what it's like, Vince! Women coming at you from every direction, *yelling* at you that you aren't fucking them.

VINCE

Yeah...I've been there.

E turns to him.

E
Wait, Vince, really? Women have
yelled at you about sex?

Vince starts to clam up.

VINCE
I mean, it's no big deal or
anything. Sometimes women can be
kind of forward with me.

E
Sometimes? I didn't know that. How
many times has this happened?

VINCE
I don't know, a few!

Ari senses some tension and swoops in.

ARI
E, I'm sorry, I know you'd never
understand this so, maybe you
should just cover your ears, buddy.
Ear muffs. Ear muffs.

E
Oh, eat shit, Ari. I'm a movie
producer.

ARI
I think you meant, 'eat shit, Mr.
President'.

E
I do pretty well for myself.

ARI
Really? Because last I heard you
were having a little trouble in
that department. Or is it a lot of
trouble?

E turns to Vince.

E
You told him?

Vince tries to stay out of it. E turns back to Ari.

E
Nice, really classy stuff. Is that
supposed to *improve* your case
tomorrow?

Ari's head falls between his hands again.

ARI
Oh, God.

Vince turns toward him.

VINCE
Oh.

E
Sorry, Ari.

ARI
No, no, it's all right, it's fine.
Senator Stooze, he's handling
every...

SENATOR STOOZE (61 91), pops into the room (Ok, no joke but ~~Kevin Spacey~~ Christopher Plummer agreed to do it. The southern accent, everything).

SEN. STOOZE
You rang, sir?

ARI
...thing. I, what? No, I just said
you're...

SEN. STOOZE
Well, if ever you need anything,
don't you hesitate to inquire.

Senator Stooze turns to the camera and winks (bro! Like from ~~House of Cards~~ Inside Man) then exits.

Ari turns to the guys, confused.

VINCE
So, why do you need me, Ari?

Ari sighs then turns to Vince.

ARI
Vinnie, I'm worried. My daughter is
getting harassed on the street.

VINCE
Jesus, really?

ARI
I just need you to tell them you
saw her trying to get into my suite
after the movie.

VINCE

I thought you didn't want people knowing about that.

ARI

I know, I know, I can't say anything because admitting any kind of aggression will play as abusive to the Good Morning America crowd. If you tell people you saw me refusing her advance, people would see me correctly, as the victim.

Vince nods his head.

VINCE

Hey, of course. Whatever you need.

Ari smiles.

ARI

Thank you so much, Vinnie. You guys want to hug it out? Come on, let's hug it out.

The three of them hug.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENT'S OUTER OFFICE - LATER

Vince, E, and Ari step out of the Oval Office, all three looking like best buds. Turtle stands at attention.

TURTLE

Hey, Ari! Sorry, Mr. President.

ARI

Calm down, Turtle. I'm not that one biology teacher you dreamt about fucking.

TURTLE

Sorry.

E

Mrs. Kirkpatrick...

E turns to Vince and smiles. He shrugs.

E

What? You used to bang her too?

VINCE

Just handies every Tuesday after school. It's no big deal.

TURTLE

Listen, Ari, you got a second? I need to talk to you about something.

ARI

Uh, sure I have something...

He looks over at his Personal Secretary who nods that he has a couple minutes free. He shakes his head at her.

ARI

Yes, remember? I have that thing.

PERSONAL SECRETARY

Oh, right, yeah no time today.

ARI

Sorry, Turtle.

VINCE

Hey, where's Johnny?

Vince looks around the room.

TURTLE

Don't worry about him. Moron probably got himself shipped to Gitmo.

From the outer door, SHAUNA ROBERTS (ageless) bursts into the room, trailed by her assistant CHRISTY (30s) who just looks down at her PHONE.

ARI

Oh boy, and I definitely don't have time for this.

SHAUNA

What the fuck was that, Ari? Hi, Vince.

VINCE

Hey Shauna, looking good. Power suits you, huh?

SHAUNA

Oh, don't try and flatter me, Vince.

(MORE)

SHAUNA (CONT'D)

Six months as this idiot's Communications Director and I look like Kellyanne Conway's evil stepmother.

E

No, don't be ridiculous.

SHAUNA

Aww, you boys are sweet. But you, Ari Gold. What the fuck were you thinking, starting a fight with Rachel Maddow on her own show?

ARI

Are you sure it's 'her'?

SHAUNA

Oh, fuck you, Ari.

ARI

No, seriously, what's the pronoun situation?

SHAUNA

Oh, please. Senator Stooze is going to take care of you, calm down. Now I hear that you've subpoenaed Vince? Have you lost your mind?

ARI

Well, you think I've lost a couple of things, apparently, since your just ordering me around like I'm your fucking twenty-three year old pool boy.

SHAUNA

Fuck off. At least he knows how to use his mouth for something other than bullshit.

ARI

Nice. I'm glad DC's helped you clean up your language.

Turtle turns and looks at Christy.

TURTLE

Hey, Christy. How you doing, sweetheart?

She looks up from her phone for a second, glances at him, then just goes back to her phone.

CUT TO:

INT. OVAL OFFICE CORRIDOR - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Ari joins Vince and the whole crew (minus Drama, dude's crazy) as they walk down the hall (a famous Entourage walk-and-talk baby!)

VINCE

Look, don't you worry about a thing, Ari. We'll take care of you.

ARI

I appreciate it, Vinnie. Well, I'd love to hang around here getting misty-eyed but...

TURTLE

Come on, Ari, roll with us to my State Department meet.

ARI

Sorry Turtle, I'm the President of the United States not some wingman. If you want your date to put out after prom, be a big boy and ask your cousin. Don't bother me.

TURTLE

Hey, we only made out! And it was just one time.

Down the hall, walking in their direction, is a sexy, powerful woman. She's trailed by a crew of her own.

Vince can't help but stare.

VINCE

Whoa, Ari, who is that?

ARI

What?

Ari looks up.

ARI

That? Oh, that's a fucking problem.

The problem, REP. REBECCA PRUITT (I'm thinking Jennifer Garner but she's pissed at me after what I did at our kids' school fundraiser) finally meets them.

REP. PRUITT

Good morning, Mr. President.

ARI

Representative Pruitt, hello. To what do I owe the pleasure? The orphanage where you usually harvest the blood of innocents closed for lunch?

REP. PRUITT

Charmed, always, Ari. My secretary alerted me Mr. Chase was here to meet with you and I'd hoped to run into him before he left.

ARI

Well, here we are. Your scheming got you exactly where you wanted, as usual.

Rep. Pruitt smiles politely then turns toward Vince.

REP. PRUITT

Hello, Mr. Chase, I'm Rebecca Pruitt, I'm a congresswoman from New York. It's a pleasure to meet you.

VINCE

Me too, I'm a big fan of yours. Your speech at the Women's march last year was so inspiring.

REP. PRUITT

Thank you.

ARI

Yeah, yeah, watch it Vince. She's also the Chair of the House Intelligence Committee, aka the woman trying to personally snip my balls.

REP. PRUITT

Relax, Mr. President. A doctor would be present.

ARI

Oh, ha ha.

She turns back to Vince.

REP. PRUITT

So, Mr. Chase, my office wanted to know if you'd submit to an interview before you're set to testify next week.

ARI

What?! Are you fucking nuts?

REP. PRUITT

Mr. President. It would just be with me and me alone. No one else from my office.

Vince checks her out one more time.

ARI

You want him to paint you a picture too? Maybe shoot a short film recreation?

VINCE

Hey, relax, Ari. I'd be happy to make some time for the Congresswoman.

ARI

What? Vinnie.

Ari leads Vince away from the group, huddling him into a corner.

ARI

(whispering)

You can't be serious, Vince. She's relentless. She's just going to try to use you to destroy me.

VINCE

Ari, I directed Russell Crowe, during his divorce, in a motion-capture suit for *Hyde Three*. You think I can't handle one congresswoman?

ARI

Vinnie. It's not that I think you can't handle her...

VINCE

Come on, look at her. You know I've got a thing for women in pantsuits.

Ari sighs.

ARI
Ok, fine, but you tell her nothing,
all right?

VINCE
Of course.

ARI
And if you do wind up banging her,
you gotta give me all the details.

(Sidenote: is this a thing, a pre-impeachment interview? My Dad's a lawyer but he didn't answer his text earlier. I don't know, whatever, no one watching this thing's gonna care.)

Ari and Vince both look up.

ARI
All right. He's in.

REP. PRUITT
Perfect. That's wonderful.

VINCE
Whatever you need.

REP. PRUITT
Well, I have a few minutes right
now actually. Would you like to
take a walk?

VINCE
I'd be honored.

ARI
See that? Who says bipartisanship
is dead?

Rep. Pruitt and Vince walk off down the hall.

ARI
He'd better not fuck me.

E
Oh, relax, Ari.

TURTLE
Yeah, come on. Come with us to the
State Department and hang with the
guys like old times.

ARI

I'm not going to be connected to you trafficking arms from a military dictatorship into our government.

TURTLE

Why not? You grow a conscience in the past month?

ARI

No, I just don't like you, Turtle.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEAPONS TESTING SITE - DAY

AC/DC's "BACK IN BLACK" fucking riffs out the opening of the scene (just like in Iron Man, bro. Favs thinks it's a tight hamage) as a black SUV stops in front of a huge, nondescript warehouse on the outskirts of DC.

Turtle and E step out of the car. They're met by a crew of HOT ASS HONEYS that lead them inside.

INT. SHOOTING RANGE - CONTINUOUS

Turtle and E step into a state of the art shooting range where they're greeted by a polite man wearing a thobe, GENERAL FAYYADH AL RUWAILI (62).

GENERAL RUWAILI

Good afternoon, Turtle.

TURTLE

Afternoon, afternoon, General, how you doing?

Turtle and General Ruwaili shake hands while the hot ass honeys peel away.

E

Hey, how're you doing? Eric Murphy.

GENERAL RUWAILI

Oh, hello Mr. Murphy. I am a big fan of the Hyde films.

E

Hey, thank you. That got distributed to Saudi Arabia?

GENERAL RUWAILI

No, I'm afraid we've only very recently reopened our movie theaters to the public but the Crown Prince was kind enough to have a print screened for the Joint Chiefs of Staff.

E

Oh, ok cool.

TURTLE

You dressing like a civilian these days? Where's your uniform?

GENERAL RUWAILI

I need to keep a low profile when it comes to deals like these. I almost had to send a proxy. So, where is your movie star friend? Certainly having a famous face can't hurt us getting this deal done, right?

TURTLE

Well where's MBS, huh? Is he going to drop by?

GENERAL RUWAILI

Calm down, Turtle.

E

That's why you wanted us to come here? So that Vince could show his face?

TURTLE

What? He doesn't have to do anything, just stand there with his perfect bone structure.

E

Jesus. Could you get anything done without Vince?

TURTLE

'Do I give a fuck?' That's the answer.

GENERAL RUWAILI

Well, I'll see you boys in a few minutes.

He tips his ghutra to them and leaves.

Turtle looks out across the field when a figure, dressed in a shining Armani suit and a pair of Dolce and Gabbana shades, appears across the horizon.

TURTLE
(to himself)
It can't be.

E
What is it, Turtle?

The figure, still a little difficult to make out, gets closer.

TURTLE
That fucker's trying to snake this deal.

They finally reveal themselves to be none other than ADRIEN BRODY (ageless), respected actor, brilliant filmmaker, and all around great ass dude.

ADRIEN BRODY
Turtle, Turtle, Turtle.

TURTLE
Adrien.

E
Adrien Brody? What?

ADRIEN BRODY
Oh, are you a fan?

E
No, I mean, well sure but, what are you doing here? You're an arms dealer?

ADRIEN BRODY
Please. Security Specialist, and I'm more the face of the exchange. Just a pretty boy to lube up the transition, if you know what I mean. He knows.

He nudges Turtle.

TURTLE
Yeah, yeah.

DMITRI VOLSTEDT (60), a stern bald man in a Russian military uniform walks over.

DMITRI
Dobraye ootro, Adrien. Good
morning.

Adrien Brody stands at attention, saluting the man.

ADRIEN BRODY
Good morning, Comrade!

Dmitri motions and Adrien Brody lowers his hand.

DMITRI
Relax. I am no...

He turns to the group.

DMITRI
King Kong, eh?

He laughs hysterically to himself though no one else joins in.

DMITRI
Get it?

ADRIEN BRODY
Sure, cause I was in the movie, I
get it.

Dmitri deflates and inches closer to Adrien Brody.

DMITRI
Ok, ok, look we need to speak,
privately.

Adrien Brody looks back at the group.

ADRIEN BRODY
Excuse us.

TURTLE
No problem.

ADRIEN BRODY
Not you, Turtle!

Adrien Brody and Dmitri both walk away, into the shadows.

The front door opens again and Vince walks in with Drama,
who's massaging his own neck.

TURTLE
Whoa, look who it is. You picked up
the soap that fast, huh, Drama?

DRAMA

Very funny, Turtle.

VINCE

Yeah, I had to cut my meeting short with the congresswoman so I thought I'd give him a ride.

E

Really? She blew you off?

VINCE

No, she didn't blow me off. She got called into an emergency meeting. She's a very powerful woman. It was pretty sexy.

Adrien Brody turns and sees Vince. His hand shoots up immediately.

ADRIEN BRODY

Vince! Hey, Vince!

He ambles over to him, stumbling along the way.

ADRIEN BRODY

Big fan, man, big fan. I thought, the dolphin scene in *Hyde Two*, I mean that just...

He reaches out and Vince shakes his hand, Adrien Brody can't help himself and hugs him.

VINCE

Oh, whoa.

ADRIEN BRODY

You good, man? Seriously, anything you need, man, I got you. You want a nice girl to take care of you for the night? I know everybody.

A SEXY GIRL #6 (let's go with, 19?) walks over to Vince.

SEXY GIRL #6

Vincent Chase! Oh, my God.

Adrien Brody looks up, confused. Vince turns to him.

VINCE

She with you?

ADRIEN BRODY

No.

SEXY GIRL #6

I'm such a fan of *Hyde Three*. When the troll turned back into a little puppy...I cried.

Vince turns to the guys.

VINCE

All right, guys, I think that's my cue.

ADRIEN BRODY

You're out? Well hey, be peaceful, brother.

He bro hugs him and pats him on the back.

ADRIEN BRODY

One love.

Vince nods then walks away. Adrien Brody watches him leave then turns to Turtle.

ADRIEN BRODY

She is with me.

His expression completely shifts.

ADRIEN BRODY

Acting.

He turns to Turtle.

ADRIEN BRODY

Now your little super friend is getting super fucked. Just try and do this deal without his famous face.

He looks around at the rest of them.

TURTLE

Is that a challenge?

ADRIEN BRODY

Oh, it's more than a challenge. You can't come into my house and take my cookies. I earned those cookies.

TURTLE

Oh really? Well chomp, chomp, motherfucker.

ADRIEN BRODY

Chomp chomp?

TURTLE

Chomp chomp, like I'm eating your cookies.

ADRIEN BRODY

Is that a reference to something? I've never heard that before.

DRAMA

Yeah, 'chomp chomp', like Cookie Monster, I think.

ADRIEN BRODY

That's not Cookie Monster you daytime Emmy presenter! Cookie Monster's catchphrase is 'me want cookie'.

E

Ok, whatever. We don't need to listen to this shit.

ADRIEN BRODY

You don't want to listen to me? You know who I am? I'm Adrien fucking Brody. I was in Dragon Blade. Do you have any idea how good the catering was on the Dragon Blade set?

TURTLE

No...

ADRIEN BRODY

No, ya don't. Ya don't.

CUT TO:

INT. HYDE FOUR PRODUCTION OFFICE - DAY

The 1st AD, STUART (30s), walks into the room, wearing a headset.

Vince stands at the other end of the room, talking to a big, muscular guy with long hair.

VINCE

Well, we'd love to have you.

JASON MOMOA
Hey, permission to come aboard.

It's JASON MOMOA (cause of Aquaman, bro! He thinks it's hilarious). They shake hands then he turns and leaves.

STUART
Mr. Momoa.

Jason Momoa passes him.

JASON MOMOA
My man.

The office is full of artwork for *Hyde Four*. There's all kinds of tight drawings of an UNDERWATER CITY pinned all over the walls.

STUART
Hi there, Mr. Chase.

VINCE
Hey, Stu.

Vince picks up a BONG and just fucking rips it.

STUART
We've got Representative Pruitt,
the congresswoman, here in the
lobby.

VINCE
Now?

Vince's voice is muffled as he exhales an awesome CLOUD of smoke.

CUT TO:

INT. HYDE PRODUCTION OFFICE LOBBY - LATER

Rep. Pruitt, her aides surrounding her, looks around at the various gaudy SCULPTURES in the the lobby. They seem to be creatures from previous *Hyde* films.

Vince enters.

VINCE
Congresswoman.

REP. PRUITT
Mr. Chase.

VINCE

Vince. Just call me Vince, please.

REP. PRUITT

Vince, sure. I was in town for a fundraiser and I thought we could pick up where we left off.

VINCE

Of course. Walk with me?

CUT TO:

INT. PRODUCTION OFFICE HALLWAY - DAY

Vince and Rep. Pruitt stroll through the massively long hallway. The high windows showcasing the Malibu coastline.

REP. PRUITT

So, Vince. If you'll let me get to the point a bit, how long have you known the President?

VINCE

Ah, the President, wow. You know to me he's still just Ari. I mean, we go way back. He really started my career along with Eric.

REP. PRUITT

Do you have a sense of what he's capable of?

VINCE

Ari? Ari's a big talker but he's really a sweet, family man. He's not capable of hurting anyone.

REP. PRUITT

Have you ever seen him physically touch a person, try to grab or hurt them, out of anger?

Vince stops and sighs.

VINCE

Congresswoman, I understand what you're trying to do and I respect you, really but I'm not going to give up anything on Ari.

REP. PRUITT

Give up? This isn't the mob, Vince, I'm trying to get to the truth.

VINCE

Well the truth is that Ari's my friend and I'm not going to say anything that puts him at risk.

REP. PRUITT

Is that right? Then why did you agree to meet with me?

VINCE

With all due respect, you're a very commanding presence. When you asked I just couldn't turn you down. I didn't want to disappoint you.

REP. PRUITT

Vince, you're an adult. You can't really care whether or not you disappoint me.

VINCE

No, it's just, when you get serious and you scrunch your nose, you're so cute. I don't know what else to do.

REP. PRUITT

So cute?

Rep. Pruitt just pauses a moment.

REP. PRUITT

Vince are you hitting on me?

Vince recoils a little.

VINCE

What? No, no, I'm just saying that I couldn't, um...

Rep. Pruitt looks out across the beach, at the magnificent WAVES lapping up against the sand. She turns back to him.

REP. PRUITT

Vince, it's all right. I understand. Just relax.

VINCE

No, I didn't mean to say or offend...

REP. PRUITT

I know you didn't mean anything by it. It's what you're used to. Most women are probably flattered by that.

VINCE

I am so so, sorry that...

REP. PRUITT

I told you, relax, Vince. I understand. I understand you. Better than you think.

VINCE

Oh, really? How do you mean?

REP. PRUITT

When did you first realize that you were pretty?

VINCE

Excuse me? Representative, are you hitting on me now?

REP. PRUITT

No, I'm not. I'm asking you when you first realized you were pretty? You are pretty, Vince. Not all men are.

Vince just looks back at her, confused.

REP. PRUITT

I first realized I was pretty when I saw one of my Father's friends peeking underneath my shorts. I was nine.

VINCE

I, I'm so sorry.

REP. PRUITT

No, it's OK. So, how old were you when you first saw that around you, a lot of people seemed get a certain look in their eyes?

VINCE

I don't...I don't know.

SEN. PRUITT

Even people you thought you could trust?

VINCE

I don't remember...

REP. PRUITT

It's OK, Vince. Have any of them ever gotten aggressive?

VINCE

Aggressive? No, I mean, you know pretty people attract attention and that's a natural...

REP. PRUITT

My aides tell me Nika Marx and her husband offered to finance Medellin on the condition that you have sex with her, is that right?

VINCE

What? How did you know that?

REP. PRUITT

It's OK, Vince. I'm not here to judge you. I don't judge anyone who's been through anything like that.

He relaxes a little.

REP. PRUITT

I just want the truth. Ms. Vasquez just wants the truth.

VINCE

No, of course not. I...

One of Rep. Pruitt's aides arrives. They hand the congresswoman her COAT.

REP. PRUITT

Ms. Vasquez claims the assault occurred during the film, not after, as the President maintains. I've been told you don't like to watch your films at your premieres, opting instead to roam the halls. When did you see the President and Ms. Vasquez interacting?

Vince hesitates, remembering.

Her and the aide turn to leave but she stops one more time, turning back to Vince.

REP. PRUITT

No one is trying to destroy men,
Vince. Or even destroy the status
quo. People are just starting to
expect everyone, I mean everyone,
to ask for permission and to wait
their turn. Is that really too much
to ask?

CUT TO:

EXT. SQIRL RESTAURANT, LOS ANGELES - DAY

Vince and Drama stand in line at Sqirl in Silver Lake, Los Angeles. The line is snaking out the door.

A couple FANS (I'm thinking we could bring back my boys, Samm Levine and Adam Wiley) ahead of them in line turn around and face them.

FAN #1

Aquaman, Vinnie Chase! Still a man
of the people!

VINCE

Thanks guys.

They turn back around.

DRAMA

Fucking Silver Lake, always lines.
Why couldn't we call ahead?

VINCE

What? What's the problem? I like to
eat at the restaurant.

DRAMA

Yeah, I know, bro, I'm just a
little on edge.

VINCE

What's the problem, Drama? Are you
still worried about Le Pew?

DRAMA

Yeah. I know I worry too much it's
just, I don't know if I can pull it
off. The whole thing is how
aggressive he is toward the ladies.
You know me bro, I may roar like a
lion but I'm just a little house
cat.

VINCE

It's a performance, Johnny. He's a satirical character, you're supposed to be extreme. You're telling me, working in Hollywood, you've never seen behavior like that?

DRAMA

Sure, bro, but not up close.

VINCE

Well, what about Ari?

DRAMA

You think so?

VINCE

I mean, I'm not saying he did what they say he did but he has a tendency to get pent up and repressed. That volatility is something you could use as a way in.

DRAMA

You think that about him?

VINCE

I think people are multi-faceted and repressed emotions can lead to outbursts, which could be a way to understand that behavior. People can repress whole memories, of course they can repress...

SEXY GIRL #7

Hey, Vince.

A super SEXY GIRL #7 (20, bro, she's pretty sophisticated) walks up to Vince.

SEXY GIRL #7

Oh my God, I'm such a big fan. Hey, can you hold my purse?

VINCE

What?

She hands him her PURSE. He can't help but take it.

VINCE

I'm sorry, I can't hold your things.

DRAMA

Hey Vince, are you all right?

Vince sways a little.

SEXY GIRL #7

What? I just want to get my phone
for a picture. You're so sweet.

VINCE

Sorry, I think I need a minute.

SEXY GIRL #7

God, why are you being so weird?
You're funny. Funny and soooo cute.

She pinches his cheek and starts to laugh. Vince tries to
move her hand away but begins to gasp for air. Before he
knows it the walls completely close in around him.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. SQIRL RESTAURANT, LOS ANGELES - LATER

Vince bats his eyes open. He's on the floor.

VINCE

What happened?

DRAMA

Vince, you all right?

VINCE

Yeah, I think so.

DRAMA

Come on. Let's get out of here.

CUT TO:

INT. SOUND STAGE - DAY

E and Turtle walk into the large room, which has a small
CLASSROOM SET built to one side. A CAMERA CREW surrounds the
stage and a few PUBLICISTS and CREW MEMBERS stand around.

They're dragging E's daughter, Ryan behind them. She clutches
his leg.

E
Come on, sweetheart, it's going to
be fun.

They all look up and who should they see but none other than
BILLY WALSH (ageless - best director of all time, bro. He won
Sundance at 24!)

TURTLE
Oh, shit!

E
Turtle, watch your mouth.

He motions toward Ryan.

TURTLE
Sorry, sorry, but it's Billy Walsh!

Billy walks over to them. He doesn't look great.

BILLY
Well, if it isn't Suit and Turtle
suit.

E
Billy Walsh, how are you doing
buddy?

BILLY
Oh, you know, fine. A few divorces,
couple of bad investments and one
bomb that lead the head of the
studio to threaten to rip my
testicles from their scrotum and
now I'm directing a fucking kids TV
show!

E
Billy...language.

BILLY
Sorry, sorry, I'm off the wagon so,
you know...

He looks down at Ryan.

BILLY
...apologies, little lady. I had a
little too much powdered sugar this
morning.

E
You're directing this thing?

BILLY
I am, and I'm very glad Scott
dumb...

He looks down again at Ryan.

BILLY
...spit, convinced you to bring
your daughter. You might be just a
talentless suit but, your wife is
very enchanting so, seems your
weird, tiny genes didn't get in the
way.

E
Nice to see you as always, Billy.

BILLY
She here, by the way? Mrs. Mini
Suit?

TURTLE
Naw Billy, she wouldn't a been able
to fit through the doors.

E slaps him on the shoulder.

E
Watch your mouth!

TURTLE
What? You called her a humpback
whale on the drive up here.

Ryan looks up at the two of them.

BILLY
She packed on a couple pounds?

E turns to him.

E
Yeah, well, you know four kids...

BILLY
Hm. Well, this has been fun but
I've gotta talk to my PM about some
garbage on this stupid fucking
thing.

Billy leaves. E just shakes his head then turns to Turtle.

E

Scott never told me Billy was doing this.

TURTLE

So what? I thought you guys get along now.

E

I don't know. It's fine, I'm sure it's fine. The last thing I want is to prove Sloan right.

He turns to Ryan.

E

Hey, sweetheart, why don't you go talk to some of the other kids, huh?

Ryan looks around and there are no other children on the set. She looks back up at him but he's already turned back to Turtle. She waits a second but eventually just walks off.

TURTLE

You think Ari'd talk to me about this security contract thing? Adrien Brody's all over my ass.

E

What? No! You saw him the other day. He can't risk something like that right now.

TURTLE

It's a good deal!

E

I don't know why you still mess around with this shit anyway.

Ryan wanders over toward the CAMERA when a WELL-MEANING WOMAN (40s) grabs her and leads her toward a RACK of COSTUMES. E isn't watching.

TURTLE

Don't be jealous. Ronda's MMA crew introduced me to a couple of very entrepreneurial guys. What's not to love?

E
Ari was talking to me, you know
that? About a job in the
administration.

TURTLE
Really?

Turtle leans in.

E
Yeah, if he gets through the
impeachment. You think he's gonna
talk to you if you're running
around selling guns?

Turtle considers a moment.

TURTLE
So, what did he offer you?

E
Ah...

His CELL rings. He pulls it out of his pocket and looks at
the screen.

E
Hey, Drama. What's going on?

Turtle perks up.

DRAMA (O.S.)
Hey, bro. Listen, Vince doesn't
look so good. Any chance you could
come meet us?

E
What? Where the hell are you?

INT. VAN NUYS AIRPORT LOUNGE - DAY

Drama is huddled in the corner of the lounge.

DRAMA
We're at the airport, taking a jet
to Washington.

E (O.S.)
DC? He's already got a jet booked
to go there tomorrow. Are you
serious?

DRAMA
I'm afraid so, bro.

INT. SOUND STAGE - CONTINUOUS

E looks nervous.

DRAMA (O.S.)
Baby bro had a panic attack.

E
A panic attack? Vince?

Turtle looks shocked.

DRAMA (O.S.)
I know, bro, I was as surprised as
you but believe me, I know the
symptoms.

Ryan stands by the costumes. A COSTUMER (50s) brings over two children's BIKINIS, a one-piece and a two-piece. The Well Meaning Woman stands with them.

INT. VAN NUYS AIRPORT LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

Drama turns around and sees Vince, flirting with a SEXY GIRL #8 (20s).

DRAMA
He's serious. He passed out and
when he woke up he said he had some
kind of flashback. All he wanted to
do was talk to Ari.

E (O.S.)
Look, whatever he needs but I'm at
my daughter's screen test. Why
don't we just meet you in the city
this afternoon?

DRAMA
NY? Sure thing, bro. I just hope
that by then it's not too late.

He hangs up the phone.

INT. SOUND STAGE - CONTINUOUS

E hangs up his phone.

TURTLE
Everything all right?

E
Vince had a panic attack. He's on a
plane to DC right now.

He looks up and sees Ryan, standing with the Well Meaning Woman and the Costumer. They're holding the skimpier, two-piece bathing suit up against Ryan's body.

E
Hey. Can we hurry this thing along?

Ryan looks up, absolutely squirming.

WELL MEANING WOMAN
No problem.

He shakes his head and looks back at his phone. Ryan looks back at her, at the Costumer, at Turtle. No one's paying attention to her.

CUT TO:

INT. US CAPITOL BUILDING, WAR ROOM - DAY

Ari has a war room set up in the Capitol Building with LAWYERS and INTERNS buzzing around him. He stands at his desk.

Vince storms into the room and Ari looks up.

ARI
Vince. What are you doing here? How
did he get in here like that?

Coming up behind him is Drama.

ARI
And him too? Am I missing
something?

VINCE
Ari, I need a minute.

ARI
What? Vinnie, I'm kind of in the
middle of something.

VINCE
Alina Vasquez. The woman working
for the catering company.

(MORE)

VINCE (CONT'D)

When I saw you two together, it
wasn't after the movie, was it?

Ari looks around the room at the various interns and lawyers.
They're all watching him and Vince.

ARI

Yeah, that's your cue to get the
fuck out of here.

They all stare at each other.

ARI

Now!

They quickly grab their things and leave the room. Drama
watches as they leave.

ARI

Vinnie, what is this? What are you
talking about?

VINCE

You know I'm too nervous to watch
my movies at the premieres.

DRAMA

Too nervous, bro? I thought you
were just always busy hooking up
with the coat room girls.

VINCE

Come on, Johnny. Of course I get
nervous. It's my movie.

DRAMA

Huh.

ARI

You flew all the way out here just
to ask me this?

VINCE

I'm a mess at those things.

ARI

Vinnie.

VINCE

I'd never be able to confirm a
timeline...

ARI
Vince, relax! Calm down. What is this, is this the Congresswoman talking? She got to you, didn't she?

VINCE
What?

ARI
Pruitt. She came to see you today, right?

VINCE
Well, yeah, but...

Ari sighs and sits back down.

ARI
This is why I didn't want you meeting with her. That God damn succubus won't stop at anything to get to me, even if it means harassing one of my oldest friends.

Vince stands in the middle of the room awkwardly, the adrenaline finally leaving his system.

ARI
Here, have a seat.

He motions toward a chair in front of them.

ARI
You too, Drama.

DRAMA
Really?

ARI
You want me to take it back?

Drama rushes over to the second CHAIR across from Ari and shuts his God damn mouth.

ARI
Ok, Vince, I know the way this looks. I understand, really.

VINCE
You do?

ARI

Of course. I have a daughter, don't I?

Vince nods.

ARI

I don't like the way women are treated in this country, or any country for that matter, any more than you do. Hell, I almost wish I'd done something so I could be thrown to the wolves to give the people some justice.

Vince chuckles.

VINCE

I get it, Ari.

ARI

Look, you're not crazy Vin. You did see us during the movie, all right? I'd screened the movie at the White House the night before and when a national security call came in, I'm sorry Vince, I had to take the call.

VINCE

I knew it. I was with Holly, wait, sorry Cherie...no Frida, and we saw you.

ARI

Yes, you saw us during the movie but it's not...it isn't what you think.

VINCE

What is it then?

ARI

She...she gave me a handie during the movie.

VINCE

What?

ARI

She jerked my meat a bit, it's not a big...look, you have no idea how stressful this job is, Vinnie. I mean it is all on your shoulders.

VINCE

You hooked up with her?

ARI

Yes, ok? She came back again, after the movie was over, and wanted to hook up again and said if I didn't she'd tell my wife. I said 'no' and I guess she got pissed.

VINCE

Really?

ARI

I don't want to say more than I have to, Vinnie. I'm the President of the United States, she's just a private citizen. She's in over her head. She doesn't need it getting out that she jerked off the President then turned around and screamed 'rape' to get attention.

DRAMA

That's very honorable of you, Ari.

VINCE

It is yeah...

Vince begins to eye him with greater suspicion.

ARI

Just, I don't want it getting out, making things any harder for this woman. If you just testify that you saw us after the movie, everything is going to be much easier for her.

VINCE

You want me to tell them I didn't see you?

ARI

Vince, it's a timeline from an eyewitness; it's bullshit at best. Even if the truth comes out, they can never prove you actually remembered different from whatever you say.

VINCE

You want me to lie?

ARI

Lie? Vin, you're an actor. What's the difference? They want to take an obscure detail, 'before', 'after', and they want to make it into something it's not. Does that make me guilty.

Vince sighs.

VINCE

Look, Ari, we've been friends for a very long time. I care about you like a brother. Whatever I do, it's only going to be what I think is best for you.

Vince stands up.

VINCE

Come on, Drama. Let's go.

He turns and leaves. Drama looks at Ari, apologetically.

DRAMA

Hey, Ari. What would you think about a gritty reboot of Pepe Le Pew? Is that something you'd be interested in?

ARI

Get the fuck out of my office, Drama.

Drama leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANHATTAN SKYLINE - DAY

The sights and sounds of the city. Skyscrapers, artists, food and culture. "New York, New York" by my main man, Sinatra, plays.

EXT. JOHNNY DRAMA'S TAVERN - NIGHT

The neon sign flickers at the greatest bar in the fucking world, bro. There's a line out the door. Guess Drama's investment paid off!

INT. JOHNNY DRAMA'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

The place is absolutely packed but Vince and Drama sip from a BOTTLE of Avion at a VIP table in the back.

DRAMA

You all right, bro?

Vince grabs the bottle and pours himself a refill. Drama just nods.

He turns and sees E walking in, through the crowd. He waves.

DRAMA

Oh, E! What's up?

E

Hey, Drama.

Vince looks up but doesn't stand; he just sits and pouts. E gives him a sympathetic look. Drama stands to hug him.

E

Sorry about Turtle, he had a meeting.

They all sit together. E smiles then looks over to Vince.

E

How you doing, buddy?

VINCE

Fine, fine.

He takes a sip of that sweet, sweet tequila (only the best with Avion). They all look around at each other awkwardly.

E

So, uh, Drama, how's everything going on Le Pew?

DRAMA

Oh, good, bro, good. Yeah, starts shooting in May and ah...

Drama looks over at Vince who continues to space out.

DRAMA

...ah, hey, you guys want a smoke?

Vince perks up. E looks over to Drama.

E

What? What do you mean, I thought you quit.

DRAMA

Me? No, I just started eating more weed to cut back but my guy out here says this is the best vape he's ever had. Told me I had to try it.

E

Sure.

VINCE

Yeah, sure. Let's try it.

Drama hands Vince a VAPE PEN. Vince takes a hit (vaping's tight) and hands it back to Drama but he refuses

DRAMA

Oh, sorry, baby bro, I quit. Just eating it now, I don't want to damage my vocal instrument.

VINCE

What?

DRAMA

No can do. Matter of fact, I better clear out of here for a second so as not to be affected by the second-hand vapor.

E

Drama.

Drama slaps Vince on the shoulder lovingly.

DRAMA

Why don't you two take a second to catch up. I'll be back in a few minutes.

He gets up and leaves. Vince just chuckles.

VINCE

He got me.

E

Yeah, his acting really has gotten a lot better.

He hands him the pen and E takes a hit.

E
Drama tells me you went to see Ari
tod--

VINCE
Eric, can I ask you something?

E
What? What do you, yeah of course
you can--

VINCE
You once told me we can talk about
anything, no judgments. Is that
still true?

E
What? Of course it is.

VINCE
Because you haven't been my manager
for a long time.

E
Of course it is.

Vince looks around the booth to make sure no one is
listening. He then peeks underneath the table.

E
What are you doing?

He sits up.

VINCE
Nothing, nothing, listen to me.

He leans in close to E.

VINCE
Ari...

He pauses another moment.

VINCE
Ari, did it.

E
What?

VINCE
He did what they say he did. What
Alina Vasquez says he did.

E
Alleges, and Vince what the fuck
are you talking about?

VINCE
Ok, calm down.

E
No, I'm not going to calm down.
You're acting like a maniac,
jetting around the country. Act
your age, man.

VINCE
E...

E
Is this nerves about your
testimony? I've never seen you like
this?

VINCE
E, I'm telling you the truth.

E
You're telling me the truth?
Because I gotta tell you, Vince,
Ari's been a good president for
guys like you and me. As a matter
of fact, he was telling me he could
be doing a lot better for the two
of us, specifically.

Vince drops his head.

VINCE
I saw them. During the movie.

E
What? So what? What are you even
talking about, who cares when you
saw them?

E takes another hit of the pen then hands it back to Vince.
He sits up.

VINCE
That means he's been lying. When I
went to see him today, he even
admitted that she'd given him a
handjob.

(MORE)

VINCE (CONT'D)

Now, I might not be the best actor,
I might not be the best director
but I can tell when my friend of
twenty years is lying to me.

E

What?

VINCE

Which means something even more
serious than that happened, but why
would he lie?

E shrugs. Vince takes a hit of the pen then exhales the
smoke.

VINCE

And...it also means, when I saw
her, I didn't see her hitting on
him. I saw him forcing her to stay
quiet. And I know that feeling.
I've felt that feeling.

E looks directly at him but Vince averts his eyes.

E

You've felt that feeling? From Ari?

VINCE

No, not Ari.

E

Then what, then? Vince...did
something happen to you?

Vince finally stares back at him. He hands E the vape pen.
Very cautiously, he nods, 'yes'.

E

What? What are you talking about,
when? What when we were kids?

E grips his fist.

E

Who did this to you?

VINCE

I don't want to tell you.

E

What?

VINCE

I don't want to tell you! I don't want to tell you how old I was, who did it, how it happened, what their gender was because I don't want to see you think that I'm being hysterical. I can't watch your expression shift, ever so slightly, into admitting you think I wanted it, at least a little bit. That I was asking for it.

E

Vince, I would never say that.

VINCE

Yes, you would. You do. With her. With Alina Vasquez.

E

That's not the same thing, Vince.

VINCE

Yes, it is. How can that not be clear to you anymore?

E takes another hit of the vape pen and hands it back to Vince.

E

Ok. Ok, so what?

VINCE

So what?

E

No, not with...sorry, not you. Obviously. I mean so what if Ari did do it?

VINCE

Really?

E

Is that really so bad? Is that worth his job?

VINCE

Come on.

E

The stability of this country?

Vince looks back at him skeptically.

VINCE
Do you really think that?

E
I think you should testify like he
asked you to. The way the
President, one of your closest
friends, asked you to.

Vince nods, a look of resignation passing across his face.

VINCE
I understand.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE RESIDENCE ANTECHAMBER- NIGHT

Ari sits at a small desk outside of his bedroom, his leg shaking and his head in his hands.

MRS. ARI
Ari? Sorry, Mr. President...

MRS. ARI (ageless; Perrey Reeves has still got it, bro)
dressed in a short ass NIGHT GOWN, walks into the room.

MRS. ARI
You coming to bed, sweetheart?

ARI
Yeah, yeah, sorry baby, I'm coming
to bed soon. I'm just nervous.

MRS. ARI
Everything's going to be fine
tomorrow, Ari.

ARI
I know, it's just, I'm worried
about Vince's testimony.

MRS. ARI
Worried about Vince? He's one of
your oldest friends, you don't have
anything to worry about.

She walks over and kneels down next to him.

ARI
I know, it's just he came to see me
today and he looked pretty shaken
up. I think that Pruitt got to him.

MRS. ARI

Ari, Vince wouldn't betray you for a woman.

ARI

Men will do a lot of things for a piece of ass...

Ari looks away but a look of shame passes across Mrs. Ari's face. He doesn't notice. She stands.

MRS. ARI

Sure.

She turns and goes back toward the bedroom. She stops.

MRS. ARI

Ari...what happened again, that night?

ARI

Are you serious? On one of the most important nights of my life, you're going to question me about this?

MRS. ARI

No, I know, it's just, you said that nothing happened between the two of you but, what could have shaken Vince up?

Ari sighs. He turns to her.

ARI

I...look. I had to tell him that she...she kissed me. I let her kiss me.

Mrs. Ari starts to turn red.

ARI

I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. It was just a moment of weakness and I instantly turned her away but, by then it was too late. She felt entitled.

MRS. ARI

How could you be so foolish?

ARI

I'm sorry, baby.

MRS. ARI

To risk the legacy of this family
on a momentary thing like that. Ari
Gold?

He looks up at her.

MRS. ARI

You better fix this.

She goes into the bedroom and slams the door. He stares at
the door then turns away, pondering for a moment.

He lifts the RECEIVER on his DESK PHONE.

ARI

Hello? Yes, I need a confidential
line. Thank you.

He waits for a second and takes a breath.

ARI

Ready? OK. Dial Salvatore Assante.

He sighs, frustrated with himself. There's a CLICK on the
other end of the line.

TURTLE (O.S.)

Hello?

ARI

Turtle?

TURTLE (O.S.)

Hello? Who is this?

ARI

Turtle, it's the President, shut
the fuck up.

TURTLE (O.S.)

Ari?

ARI

Turtle? Turtle, shut up.
Listen...do you still need any help
with um, that uh, deal you
mentioned earlier?

There's a long pause on the other end.

TURTLE (O.S.)

Are you serious?

ARI
 Not if you don't start getting with
 the fucking program.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING, WASHINGTON, DC - MORNING

CROWDS of people and MEDIA CREWS are mobbing the outside of
 the Capitol building on a RAINY morning.

INT. GREAT ROTUNDA CAPITOL BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

E and Turtle walk into the Rotunda outside of the Senate
 Chamber. The crowd has thinned a little but there are still
 many people milling around.

They finally spot Vince and Drama and wave to them. They all
 meet together in the middle of the room and embrace. Good to
 see the boys all together.

E
 How's it going, Vince? You ready?

TURTLE
 Yeah, you're going to kill it,
 baby.

DRAMA
 That's right, bro. Nothing to worry
 about.

VINCE
 Thanks guys.

The whole room suddenly turns toward the front as Ari enters
 the room. Surrounding him are his squad of Lloyd, Mrs. Ari,
 and Shauna.

His entourage meets Vince's.

ARI
 Hey, the boys are back, am I right?

E
 Hey, Ari.

TURTLE
 What up, player?

He turns to Vince.

ARI

Vince.

VINCE

Hey, Ari.

Vince just stares back at him. It's tense. Shauna steps between them.

SHAUNA

What? You aren't going to say hi to me?

Vince relaxes a little.

VINCE

I'm sorry, Shauna, how are you doing?

He goes in and kisses her on the cheek. He turns to Mrs. Ari and Lloyd. Lloyd waves.

LLOYD

Hi, Vince.

VINCE

Hey, Lloyd.

Mrs. Ari is colder to him.

MRS. ARI

Vince.

He tries to muster a bit of a smile.

SHAUNA

I can't believe the atmosphere at these things, you know it's so drab.

VINCE

Makes you miss Hollywood, huh?

SHAUNA

I can't believe I'm saying this but, yes.

Just then, as if on cue, everybody's boy, MARK WAHLBERG (absolutely ageless. I think he's younger, actually) walks up to the group.

TURTLE

Oh, shit.

VINCE

Mark?

DRAMA

Mr. Wahlberg?

LLOYD

Oh, my...

Mrs. Ari straightens her blouse.

SHAUNA

What the fuck are you doing here,
sweetheart?

MARK WAHLBERG

I'm just here because, you know,
I'm involved with this, whether I
like to admit it or not.

ARI

Hey, Mark, thanks for coming out to
support me.

MARK WAHLBERG

Well, support is a fluid thing. I'm
just here to support friendship.

DRAMA

Friendship?

MARK WAHLBERG

I'm just glad that there are
friends, and as long as we remember
that, whatever happens is bound to
be all right.

TURTLE

Ok.

VINCE

Yeah, thanks for being here, Mark.

MARK WAHLBERG

Hey, I'm here for everyone. No one
person specifically, just everyone
generally.

He smiles then leaves. E looks up at the clock.

E

Shit, we better get in there.

VINCE

Still acting like my manager, huh,
E?

ARI

Kind of like the old days, right,
Vince?

Vince looks back at him and nods. He turns to leave. Drama
walks up to Ari and leans in.

DRAMA

Hey, I gotta thank you, Ari.

ARI

Well, you're welcome, Drama. Wait.
Why's that?

DRAMA

Le Pew. I couldn't figure out how
to understand the character, you
know, someone that really has
absolutely no respect for women
until...

He slaps his hand onto Ari's shoulder, right on the edge of
not friendly.

DRAMA

...I started thinking about you.

Ari looks back at him.

ARI

What?

DRAMA

Yeah.

He releases his hand.

DRAMA

The director loves it! It's
perfect. So, thank you.

Ari looks back at him.

DRAMA

You want to hug it out, or?

Ari just walks away.

INT. HALLWAY - MINUTES LATER

E and Vince, walking side by side, near the entrance to the Senate Chamber. Ari trails them.

Standing just to the side of it is Rep. Pruitt, flanked by her aides. She turns to see Vince pass.

He nods and she smiles then gives him a thumbs up. He enters the chamber and E hangs back.

Ari slows, stopping ahead of the entrance. He turns and walks over to Rep. Pruitt. E meets them. Turtle too. Who else should slide up? Senator Stooge.

He turns to camera and breaks the fourth wall.

SEN. STOOGE
(in a southern accent)
Remember me?

(~~Spacey~~ Plummer is gonna kill this, bro!)

Pruitt just sighs.

VINCE (V.O.)
A friend of mine once told me that
there's never an easy way to tell
the truth.

Drama watches them all talking to Pruitt who looks devastated. He can't hear them. Eventually, she alone enters the chamber.

Stooge turns and shakes hands with the rest of them. He and Ari follow the Congresswoman inside.

INT. SENATE CHAMBER - LATER

Vince sits ahead of the Senate Impeachment Committee, speaking into a MICROPHONE. Senator Pruitt stares back at him from on high.

VINCE
After spending the last hour up
here, I can personally attest to
that.

Ari sits in the gallery, his head in his hands.

Rep. Pruitt is seated in Vince's eyeline, alongside the other House Managers.

SEN. STOOGE

Is that a fact, Mr. Chase? You believe you've come into this chamber, testifying truthfully?

VINCE

I do. You know, I had this fantasy that I'd come up here and say that I can't in good conscious lie for the President.

Ari looks up.

VINCE

I was going to tell him that the truth will set him free. But it won't. We live in a world that values power, not truth; and in a world like that it is correct to lie. It is a valid option. Professionally, I lied for years...I am an actor after all...

The crowd CHUCKLES a little bit. Ari chuckles a little too, though TEARS well in his eyes.

VINCE

...and it's provided me with money and fame, the assets the world values above everything else. However, after all these years, I have to admit that power has nothing on truth. That might not be the case today but someday, eventually, it will be again.

Senator Stooze stews. Vince looks back at him.

SEN. STOOGE

Well, Mr. Chase, I, uh, I haven't heard a lot of truth, uh, coming from your um...

He shuffles some papers on his desk. Vince just ignores him.

VINCE

That friend is sitting in this room today...

Vince turns back to the gallery and tries to make eye contact with Ari who averts his gaze.

VINCE

...waiting to learn his fate. He's been one of my closest confidantes for over two decades. Today, though, he doesn't need someone to keep his secrets. He needs a friend.

Ari finally looks up and meets his gaze.

VINCE

A friend who'll remind him that though the truth is never easy, it's right.

Ari finally cries. Mrs. Ari holds his hand. Rep. Pruitt nods her approval at Vince who nods back. Sen. Stooze just bows his head.

The BAILIFF (50s) steps forward.

BAILIFF

We'll now begin the cross examination with House Intelligence Committee Chair Sen. Rebecca Pruitt.

She shuffles a few papers of her own then clears her throat. She looks up at Vince and he smiles a little.

She turns to look over to Ari who gives her one, single, solitary nod.

REP. PRUITT

Mr. Chase...

He smiles.

REP. PRUITT

...Vince. Do you really expect us to take your eyewitness testimony at face value?

VINCE

Um...excuse me?

REP. PRUITT

You have a history of drug and alcohol abuse, is that correct?

VINCE

Well, yes, but, that was years ago...

REP. PRUITT
 And yet we're expected to trust you
 at your word. Were you sober that
 night, Mr. Chase?

VINCE
 What?

REP. PRUITT
 You're a former drug addict, former
 alcoholic, I believe it's a valid
 question.

VINCE
 I...

Vince tries to make eye contact with Ari from across the
 chamber. Ari averts his gaze again.

REP. PRUITT
 Mr. Chase...

CUT TO:

INT. 8K TV SCREEN - INSERT

The testimony continues as a CSPAN broadcast on Vince's sick
 fucking TV.

REP. PRUITT
 ...you're free to rant all you like
 about your sense of propriety over
 these proceedings but the fact
 remains, with democracy in the
 balance...you're not someone to be
 trusted around women.

INT. VINCE'S SICK ASS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Vince sits, alone, watching the TV, a BONG in his hand.

REP. PRUITT
 You're a womanizer, plain and
 simple. Spare me your proclamations
 of turning over a new leaf,
 suddenly becoming a champion for
 women.

The image face FREEZES, then shrinks down into a windowpane
 in a separate news broadcast.

The broadcaster, RACHEL MADDOW, addresses the camera.

RACHEL MADDOW

Harsh words from the Congresswoman. Following Vincent Chase's testimony, the Representative from New York stunningly reversed her position and came out in support of President Ari Gold. The Senate, today, has officially voted to acquit the President on all charges of...

The screen cuts out. Drama drops the REMOTE CONTROL, shutting off the tv.

DRAMA

Come on, bro. You want to go out and get a drink or anything?

VINCE

No, no, that's all right, Johnny.

E

How about just a nightcap with some friends?

E walks into the room. Turtle comes in after him.

TURTLE

Just a couple of pals, having a good time, huh?

Vince stands up.

VINCE

What? What are you doing here? I don't want to see you guys.

E

What?

TURTLE

Oh, come on, Vince.

They come into the room and pour themselves a DRINK.

VINCE

Did I stutter?

Turtle and E stop. Drama, cleaning up in the dining room, looks over.

E

Vince, what's the problem?

VINCE

What do you mean, you made me look like a fool?

E

Oh, I get it. Mr. Big Fucking Deal, Vincent Chase can't believe that his friend would want what they want, not what he wants.

VINCE

Not what I want? I just wanted to do the right thing!

TURTLE

Yeah, and we didn't, Vince. We want to work for Ari because guess what? He was going to win anyway.

VINCE

Oh, really? Because you helped him make a deal with a foreign government to threaten the one congressperson to stick her neck out for a victim of assault?

E

Jesus, Vince, listen to yourself! You're acting like you're a fucking feminist, all of a sudden. You've slept with maybe a thousand women.

TURTLE

That's being conservative.

DRAMA

Really?

Turtle nods.

E

You don't have any female friends. You've never been in a movie directed by a woman, you've never had a business partner, creative partner, anything other than sexual relationship with a woman.

TURTLE

Come off it, Vince. You're gonna sell us out for a couple of broads?

Vince looks back at them.

VINCE

You're going to work for Ari?

E

Yeah, that's right. We're going to be able to make real change. You could be right there with us.

TURTLE

Come on, Vin, Ari knows you're sorry. He'll take you back.

E

Nothing you've gotta do publicly, even. You can keep your image with the press as a new ally to women.

TURTLE

He even thinks that'll make a good angle.

Vince just sighs. He shakes his head.

VINCE

I'm sorry, guys. I just can't. In fact, I think you should leave.

E is shocked. "FAKE PLASTIC TREES" by Radiohead begins to play on the soundtrack.

E

So, this is it?

Vince looks back at the two of them.

TURTLE

You don't want us here no more, Vin?

Drama steps into the room.

DRAMA

Sorry, guys. Vince is going through a rough time. Family only, right now.

TURTLE

Wait a minute, that's how it is?

DRAMA

That's how it is.

E

This is it, Vince?

VINCE
I guess it is...

The song continues to play. The pairs face off against one another.

RADIOHEAD (V.O.)
Don't leave me high...don't leave
me dry.

CUT TO BLACK.

The End