

THE TRUMPMAID'S TALE

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**THE TRUMPMALD'S TALE**

EXT. MAINE - COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

A CAR appears, driving much too fast.

In front are DUKE (former "Bernie Bro") and JULY (feisty, capable, two-time block captain for Hillary.)

The RADIO is turned up LOUD.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)

In other news, Supreme Commander Trump's Information Squad has confirmed that back in the 2016 election, three million people did vote illegally. Mr. Trump won the popular vote after all -

DUKE

That is total bullshit.

Distracted, Duke accidentally swerves and SKIDS OFF THE ROAD.

July leans into the backseat and pulls out their daughter ANNA. They get out to check damage, the radio is still on:

RADIO HOST (V.O.)

...the Inauguration Day photos were indeed doctored by the liberal media. Mr. Trump's crowd was the biggest in history, times a hundred, times infinity.

Anna starts CRYING.

JULY

(to Anna)

Shhh, you're okay. That Kathy Griffin video you saw was scary but it wasn't real. The Resistance was just trying to -

SIRENS BLARE IN THE DISTANCE. Coming closer.

DUKE

Run, I'll catch up!

July grabs Anna and RUNS INTO THE WOODS. Behind her, she hears MEN leap out of military trucks. She runs harder but...

JULY

(to Anna)

Damn, you're heavy.

July stumbles and FALLS. The men surround her.

They all look the same: Black uniforms, machine guns, red Make America Great Again caps.

These are Supreme Commander Trump's troops: The MAGA MEN.

When speaking, they all sound like Donald J. Trump.

MILITARY MAN 1

You thought you could outrun us.  
Sad!

MILITARY MAN 2

We're the best runners of all time  
in the history of running okay?

MILITARY MAN 3

Bigly.

They grab a weeping Anna and drag her off. July watches, SCREAMING. We hear her voice.

JULY (V.O.)

That was the last time I saw my  
family. I try not to think about  
those times.

INT. TRUMP TOWER - BEDROOM - THREE YEARS LATER

July stares out the window.

JULY (V.O.)

Thinking is discouraged here.

She's dressed in a long ORANGE FROCK.

The bedroom is enormous, gaudy, gold. Like Vegas threw up into The Real Housewives. A WOMAN IN BLUE enters the room.

This is IVANKA TRUMP.

IVANKA

Blessed be the hair.

OLSPICE

May the lord grow it.

IVANKA

This is your second posting?

JULY (V.O.)

I used to have a name but now it's  
forbidden.

IVANKA  
You're Sean Spicer's Old Maid.

JULY  
Yes ma'am. My name is OlSpice.

July is now OlSpice.

IVANKA  
I assume he made love to you in the bushes? I hear he humps like a rabbit.

OLSPICE  
More like an Easter Bunny.

COMMANDER JARED KUSHNER eases into the room.

OlSpice snaps to attention.

IVANKA  
This is my husband Commander Jared.

OLSPICE (V.O.)  
Jared Kushner. One of the most powerful men in government, yet no one has ever heard him speak.

Commander Jared nods hello.

IVANKA  
Commander Jared is just passing through but he'll be back shortly.

Commander Jared nods goodbye.

IVANKA (CONT'D)  
He has to solve Middle East Peace. Shouldn't take more than an hour.

He strolls out, OlSpice watches him go for a touch too long.

Ivanka notices.

IVANKA (CONT'D)  
He is my husband and don't you ever forget it. Women have always been jealous.

Ivanka steps closer to OlSpice, threatening.

IVANKA (CONT'D)  
He's devastatingly handsome. Well bred. Dead behind the eyes.

Ivanka gazes off into the distance.

IVANKA (CONT'D)  
Creepy. A bit of a serial killer  
type. He's like a modern day  
Ted Bundy.

OlSpice clears her throat, Ivanka snaps out of it.

IVANKA (CONT'D)  
I don't need a repeat of what  
happened with the last Maid.

OLSPICE  
I've learned all of the rules.

IVANKA  
Then go and get us some groceries.

Ivanka hands OlSpice a grocery list.

OLSPICE (V.O.)  
I've been well trained.

INT. ORANGE CENTER - DAY - FLASHBACK

OlSpice looks on as AUNT KELLYANNE CONWAY instructs a class  
of potential Trumpmaids.

A DISTURBING IMAGE is projected on the wall. Human bodies.  
Dead. In a pile.

AUNT KELLYANNE  
That is the Bowling Green Massacre.

The Trumpmaids RECOIL.

AUNT KELLYANNE (CONT'D)  
Don't look away. We must face the  
truth of what life was like before.  
A time when the government would  
spy on you through your microwave.

An IMAGE OF A MICROWAVE is projected. The microwave door is  
open. A handheld microphone is inside.

The Trumpmaids GASP.

OLSPICE (V.O.)  
They're brainwashing us with  
headlines from Breitbart. But some  
of us won't go out without a fight.

Suddenly the Orange Center door is yanked open.

A WOMAN is hustled inside by two MAGA Men.

The woman is TV personality MEGAN KELLY, she collapses into her chair next to OlSpice.

MEGAN KELLY

I don't belong here. I'm supposed to be hosting a new show on NBC.

AUNT KELLYANNE stops short.

AUNT KELLYANNE

An interview show? Where you ask questions? Like in the 2016 debate when you asked Donald Trump about calling women pigs?

MEGAN KELLY

It was a legitimate question.

AUNT KELLYANNE

Take her!

The MAGA Men grab Megan and DRAG HER to the back of the room.

OlSpice and the other Maids are too afraid to look.

Megan SCREAMS in pain.

The MAGA Men throw Megan back into her seat. One of her eyes has been removed. A bloody bandage covers it.

OLSPICE

(horrified)

There is blood -

AUNT KELLYANNE

Coming out of her eye. Coming out of her wherever.

Megan weeps.

AUNT KELLYANNE (CONT'D)

Let's keep it that way for all of you Maids. No pregnancies.

OLSPICE

I thought we were supposed to have the Commander's babies.

AUNT KELLYANNE

The Commanders have children. But their wives are generally sexually repulsed by them. That's where you come in, for their pleasure.

OLSPICE

None of this is normal.

AUNT KELLYANNE

Normal is just what you're used to. After a time this will all become normalized.

INT. GROCERY STORE - PRESENT DAY

OlSpice shops next to her friends OlTillerson and OlSessions.

OLSPICE

I got everything off my list.

OlSpice holds up her grocery list. It has only two items written on it: Trump Steaks and ketchup.

OLSESSIONS

Me too.

All of their baskets are full of only two items: Trump Steaks and ketchup.

OLTILLERSON

Me too.

All of the shelves have only two items: Trump Steaks and ketchup.

MAGA Men guard the store, an ever present threat.

The Maids speak in HUSHED TONES.

OLTILLERSON (CONT'D)

I heard the war in North Korea is going poorly. Supreme Commander Trump has declared martial law.

OLSESSIONS

Congress and the Courts have been disbanded.

OLSPICE

How could our country come to this?



OLTILLERSON

Quiet down.

MADDOW

Let's go back in time to 30 AD -

OLSESSIONS

Please stop.

MADDOW

Stop what?

OLTILLERSON

That thing you do where you've got,  
like, five minutes of content but  
it takes you fifty-five minutes to  
get there.

OLSPICE

I find it fascinating.

OLTILLERSON

Then you two can walk home  
together.

EXT. THE WALL - MOMENTS LATER

Maddow and OlSpice walk alongside a GIANT WALL.

MADDOW

Trump's stupid wall surrounds the  
entire country. Mexican border,  
Canadian border, Atlantic and  
Pacific Oceans.

OLSPICE

And now it's cutting randomly  
through the city.

The Wall is still under construction. WORKERS are everywhere,  
on scaffolds, hammering...

MADDOW

(re: the workers)

Have they no shame? Trump  
humiliated them and they still  
kiss his ass.

The workers include MARCO RUBIO and TED CRUZ.

TED CRUZ

I'd even take something like  
Ambassador to the Congo.

MARCO RUBIO

You think he sees us here? You think he knows?

PAUL RYAN lifts a huge heavy brick, determined.

PAUL RYAN

I'll do anything to kill Obamacare.

Maddow shields her face, OlSpice WHISPERS.

OLSPICE

You were a leading voice of The Resistance.

MADDOW

I'm still in. Posing as a Maid. The MAGA Men don't recognize me.

OLSPICE

Of course they don't. The only shows those Red Staters watched were Infowars and Hannity. They got us into this nightmare.

MADDOW

Them and goddamn Jill Stein.

OLSPICE

I need to survive all of this.

MADDOW

One item could be the key to everything. Let's go back to 1947. Mitt Romney's father George Romney is the first candidate to disclose -

They approach TRUMP TOWER.

OLSPICE

I am a huge fan of your thought-provoking-storytelling-style but I've gotta go.

MADDOW

Trump's tax returns. Not just those bullshit two pages I got on my show that one time. We've got to find a way to get them all.

OLSPICE

I'm in. Anything to get back to my daughter. Back to my husband.

MADDOW

There's more of us than you know.  
Even in there.

Madow nods towards Trump Tower as OlSpice DUCKS INSIDE.

INT. TRUMP TOWER - ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

OlSpice rides up with the ELEVATOR ATTENDANT.

OLSPICE (V.O.)

Duke has been gone for so long. I  
miss being in love. The meaningful  
touch of a man.

OlSpice checks the attendant out. Trendy Suit. Salt and  
Pepper hair. Sunglasses.

OLSPICE (V.O.)

He's handsome. Looks lonely. And he  
hasn't been issued a woman.

OLSPICE

(flirty)  
Hi I'm OlSpice.

ATTENDANT

I'm Andy.

Andy pulls off his sunglasses, reaches out his hand. She  
shakes it.

OLSPICE (V.O.)

(realizes)  
That's why he hasn't been issued a  
woman.

It's ANDY COHEN from Bravo's Watch What Happens Live. The  
Resistance. The elevator doors OPEN.

ANDY COHEN

Here's your floor. Have a good day.

Olspice leans in knowingly, WHISPERS.

OLSPICE

Ain't nothing good about it gurl.

ANDY

Gurl I know.

OLSPICE

Be careful okay? If they find out  
you're a lefty TV personality -

ANDY

You don't know the half of it  
honey.

INT. TRUMP TOWER - LIVING ROOM

OlSpice hops off the elevator, Ivanka STORMS UP.

IVANKA

What took you so long? We're  
hosting The Scavenging tonight.

The massive room is packed with MAIDS. What is going on?

IVANKA (CONT'D)

It's a high society social  
gathering where we sip white wine  
and kill our enemies.

OlSpice spots Aunt Kellyanne standing in the front of the  
crowd, barking through a megaphone.

AUNT KELLYANNE

Who loves a good Salvaging?

All the Maids SHOOT THEIR HANDS UP automatically.

AUNT KELLYANNE (CONT'D)

It's a shame that we need them. But  
we have to be tough.

Two MAGA Men drag a BLOODIED REPORTER into the room. He wears  
a torn suit, his face bruised.

AUNT KELLYANNE (CONT'D)

This left wing journalist just  
wouldn't stop questioning our  
Supreme Commander.

The bloody man is CHUCK TODD.

AUNT KELLYANNE (CONT'D)

Even when I personally appeared on  
Meet the Press and told him I had  
Alternative Facts.

Tears stream down Chuck's face.

AUNT KELLYANNE (CONT'D)

He laughed. Turned me into a joke!

She's whipping the Maids into a FRENZY.

MAIDS  
 (chanting)  
 Fake News! Fake News!

The MAGA men toss Chuck Todd into the sea of orange cloaks.  
 He disappears into FLASHES of blood, fists, screaming.  
 They are ripping him apart.

OLSPICE (V.O.)  
 I didn't want to join in.

Aunt Kellyanne STARES DOWN OlSpice.

OLSPICE  
 But I had to survive another day. I  
 had to find my family. And I always  
 did prefer George Stephanopoulos.

OlSpice reaches toward the pile. But a hand YANKS HER BACK.  
 It's Jared.

He glances around to make sure Ivanka isn't watching.

JARED  
 You don't need to do this. Go to  
 your bedroom. There is a dress  
 waiting there for you. Put it on,  
 then meet me in my private office.

OLSPICE (V.O.)  
 Holy shit. He can talk.

EXT. HALLWAY - LATER THAT NIGHT

OlSpice is stunning in a SHIMMERY GOLD DRESS, totally  
 transformed from the dowdy Maid she was forced to be.

She sneaks up to the door of Jared's office.

Just as she's about to knock -

IVANKA (O.S.)  
 What is that dress?

OlSpice turns to see drunk Ivanka stumbling toward her,  
 Chardonnay in hand.

IVANKA (CONT'D)  
 It isn't part of the Ivanka Trump  
 Collection.

The price tag still hangs off the dress. Ivanka rips it off.

The tag reads:

IVANKA (CONT'D)  
Nordstroms!?

Incensed, Ivanka grabs OlSpice by her hair and drags her down the hallway. She throws OlSpice into her bedroom.

IVANKA (CONT'D)  
You will stay here and not leave  
this room. Do you understand me?

Ivanka SLAMS the door. We hear her stumble away, then trip and fall.

IVANKA (CONT'D)  
(wasted)  
Ow! Stupid floors and stuff.

INT. TRUMP TOWER - BEDROOM - TWO WEEKS LATER

OlSpice is a mess. She's been in total isolation.

OLSPICE (V.O.)  
I want to know what I did to  
deserve this life. Refused to say  
"Radical Islamic Terrorism"?  
Bragged about my front row Hamilton  
tickets? Forced my family to eat  
gluten-free even though I'm  
honestly not sure what gluten is?

OlSpice GAZES LONGINGLY out the window.

OLSPICE  
But as bad as I have it, I know  
that some women have it worse.

INT. ORANGE CENTER - FLASHBACK

Chairs are arranged in a circle, with a single chair at the center. OlSpice and the other Maids sit on the perimeter.

In the central chair sits a shockingly BLONDE NEWS ANCHOR in a business jacket and short skirt.

Aunt Kellyanne stands beside her.

BLONDE NEWS ANCHOR  
I was hired by FOX News to be an  
anchor.

(MORE)

BLONDE NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)

But Bill O'Reilly told me I'd lose my job unless I scrubbed his back with a falafel. Roger Ailes asked me to sit on his lap and "rub him the news."

AUNT KELLYANNE

And who led them on? Whose fault was it?

The Blonde Woman hangs her head.

AUNT KELLYANNE (CONT'D)

Whose fault was it, Maids?

The Maids point and chant in unison. Olspice joins, weakly.

MAIDS

Her fault! Her fault! Her fault!

AUNT KELLYANNE

And now FOX News is losing to MSNBC. Now we're stuck with *Tucker goddamn Carlson*.

The maids CHARGE toward the Blonde Woman as we:

CUT BACK TO:

INT. TRUMP TOWER - BEDROOM

Olspice turns away from the window.

OLSPICE (V.O.)

I've examined every inch of this tacky room.

(realizes)

Except in there.

Olspice peeks into the closet. It's full of orange maid frocks, one after another.

But she discovers something chiseled into the floor:

"CAENANTE AMEPNKY NPEKPAHON"

OLSPICE (V.O.)

I think it's from the Maid before me. A message of hope.

Suddenly Olspice hears a NOISE. *Someone is in her room.*

She FREEZES. Thinks. No options. She takes a breath and turns around to find...

ANDY COHEN  
Hey girl hey.

OLSPICE  
If they catch you here they'll send  
to you Vice Commander Pence's Gay  
Conversion Therapy Boudoir.

ANDY COHEN  
(seductive)  
Are you sure you want me to leave?

Andy reveals an IN TOUCH MAGAZINE.

Forbidden Fruit.

OlSpice reaches out, takes it. Could it possibly be?

OLSPICE  
(reading cover)  
Courtney Stodden shares makeup-free  
photo. See how different she looks!

ANDY COHEN  
It's from before, but I couldn't  
let you be trapped up here without  
some hot goss. Let's spill the tea.

OlSpice giggles.

ANDY COHEN (CONT'D)  
Besides, Ivanka is gone for the  
night. She went away to recharge.

OLSPICE  
You mean to relax?

ANDY COHEN  
No, she's plugged into her robot  
charging station powering up for  
the next twelve hours.

A KNOCK at the door. They FREEZE. Breathless.

OLSPICE  
Who is it?

COMMANDER JARED (O.S.)  
Meet me in my office. Wear the  
dress.

They hear Jared's footsteps FADE DOWN THE HALLWAY.

ANDY COHEN

I totes hope he doesn't kill you.

INT. JARED'S OFFICE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Jared sits behind a huge desk, cell in hand.

COMMANDER JARED

(on phone)

And that's how you get rid of ISIS  
in a day. No worries. Bye now.

OlSpice is seated in front of the desk. Tense.

COMMANDER JARED (CONT'D)

(hangs up)

That was Iraq.

OLSPICE

(faking it)

You're so good at solving the  
world's problems.

COMMANDER JARED

Easy peasy. I guess you could say,  
"they went to Jared."

He chuckles.

COMMANDER JARED (CONT'D)

Get it? Like the TV commercial.

OlSpice doesn't laugh.

COMMANDER JARED (CONT'D)

It was for a jewelry store but I  
said it about me. A person.

OLSPICE

Yeah everyone has made that joke.

JARED

Have they? Okay didn't catch that.

He pours her a drink.

JARED (CONT'D)

Vodka?

She tastes it, her first alcohol in years.

OLSPICE

It's nice to finally hear your  
voice.

JARED

I prefer to slide silently in the shadows, moving the levers of power virtually unnoticed.

He sips his drink.

JARED (CONT'D)

Also I have super thin lips and it hurts to move my mouth.

OLSPICE

What was the previous Maid like?

JARED

A liberal snowflake like you. But eventually she came around.

OLSPICE

She carved a message of defiance into the floor. I think it's "CAENANTE AMEPNKY NPEKPAHON."

JARED

Actually that's Russian for Make America Great Again.

OlSpice's hopes are dashed.

JARED (CONT'D)

My previous Maid was Kirstie Alley.

OLSPICE

(remembering)

She endorsed Trump.

JARED

Yeah totally weird, right? But it really happened. Google it.

Jared GRABS HIS COAT.

JARED (CONT'D)

Let's go out on an adventure.

INT. RUSSIAN TEA ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Jared and OlSpice step into what used to be the main dining room of this New York institution.

Now it's filled with scenes of debauchery.

JARED

In this place Trump supporters can fulfill all of our fantasies.

OLSPICE

I thought running the world was your fantasy.

JARED

This is for extracurricular fantasies. To relax. After all, we're only monsters - I mean human.

OlSpice glances around the room, disgusted.

At the bar JEFF SESSIONS does shots with the RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR.

OLSPICE (V.O.)

I knew it!

In a dim corner booth, STEVE BANNON gets a lap dance from a stripper dressed as HITLER.

OLSPICE (V.O.)

Sure, well, not really a secret.

At a table, SARAH PALIN snorts meth. She grabs a shotgun and FIRES at a wolf in a cage.

OLSPICE (V.O.)

Knew about the wolves. The meth confirms a really strong suspicion.

Through an open doorway a group of OLD WHITE REPUBLICAN SENATORS take turns having sex with a large machine.

OLSPICE

What are those men doing?

JARED

Screwing Hillary Clinton's private email server.

In front of them, VICE COMMANDER MIKE PENCE sits down at a table across from a PROSTITUTE. He's nervous, sweaty.

A FULL MEAL is in front of them.

PROSTITUTE

Would you like to have dinner alone with me?

PENCE  
 (anxious, thrilled)  
 But you're not my wife.

PROSTITUTE  
 She doesn't have to know.

Pence ORGASMS.

OlSpice recognizes a familiar face across the room. It's Maddow. They make eye contact.

OLSPICE  
 May I use the little girls room?

JARED  
 Number One or Number Two?

OLSPICE  
 (sexy)  
 One for sure. Maybe a Two. Have to sit down and find out.

She slips away.

INT. RESTROOM - SECONDS LATER

Maddow and OlSpice HIDE IN A STALL.

MADDOW  
 I overheard Pence talking about the tax returns.

OLSPICE  
 Where are they?

MADDOW  
 Let's start in Iowa, 1962...

CLOSE UP: A clock on the wall. Fifty-five minutes pass.

Maddow finally finishes.

MADDOW (CONT'D)  
 Trump's tax returns are hidden in a dresser in the Lincoln Bedroom.

OLSPICE  
 That was so worth the journey.

The stall door is RIPPED OPEN. COMMANDER JARED is standing there, furious.

COMMANDER JARED

The bathroom doesn't take an hour.  
Even for a Number Three.

He GRABS OlSpice by the arm and DRAGS HER OUT.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jared YANKS her along.

OLSPICE

(flirty)

We can still have fun tonight, just  
like you wanted.

Jared stops short in front of a door marked "Private".

JARED

Did you think I was going to make  
love to you? I was vetting you.

OLSPICE

Then I'm to be a Maid for who?

Jared OPENS the door. He pulls her inside.

INT. PRIVATE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

It's dark, OlSpice can barely make out what she's seeing.

OLSPICE (V.O.)

A massive canopy bed. A bulbous  
naked man. And a woman squatting  
over him. She's...

OlSpice squints.

OLSPICE (V.O.)

Peeing on his chest.

Jared flips the lights on to REVEAL:

OLSPICE (V.O.)

Supreme Commander Donald J. Trump.

COMMANDER JARED

I'm sorry to interrupt your  
Golden Shower.

TRUMP is unphased.

RUSSIAN PROSTITUTE

(thick accent)

Do you want me to stop?

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP  
No way. This is excellent pee.  
Excellent.

She keeps peeing.

COMMANDER JARED  
Sir this is your new Trumpmaid.  
And she's a feisty one.

Trump sits up, still being peed on, looks at OlSpice.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP  
Just the way I like 'em. Get her on  
the plane. I'll take her to DC.

A SINGLE TEAR rolls down OlSpice's cheek.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

OlSpice slowly steps into the most powerful office in the world. Supreme Commander Trump is seated on the couch.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP  
Do you want to play a game?

OLSPICE  
I like Scrabble.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP  
Not that one. I can't read.

OLSPICE  
Then forget the games. What are you  
going to do to me?

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP  
You know what I'm going to do.

He stands up.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP (CONT'D)  
I'll move in on you like a bitch.  
And just kiss. I won't even wait.

He creeps toward her.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP (CONT'D)  
I grab 'em by the pussy.

He inches closer.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP (CONT'D)  
When you're a star they let you.

OLSPICE

I won't let you. This isn't fair.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP

Life isn't fair. Heck I pay for Hulu every month, then they show me ads I can't even skip.

OLSPICE

I thought you were going to Make America Great Again.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP

Great doesn't always mean great for everyone.

He reaches toward her, she KNOCKS HIS HAND AWAY. The door pops open. A SECRET SERVICE AGENT rushes in.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT

There's an emergency. Melania is on the Georgetown bridge.

EXT. GEORGETOWN BRIDGE - SECONDS LATER

MELANIA is clutching BARRON. She's on the edge of the bridge with him, ready to jump.

POLICE, FIREMEN, and MAGA Men surround the site.

MELANIA

I can't be First Lady anymore. I won't! They want me to plan state dinners and do work in an office.

It's a long way down into the cold icy water.

Supreme Commander Trump and OlSpice leap out of a limo.

BARRON

(re: Trump)  
Mommy who is that man?

MELANIA

That's your father.

BARRON

I never get to see you Daddy.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP

Easy kid, you've still got it way better than Tiffany.

MELANIA

They want me to pick an issue,  
Donald. Like Nancy Reagan had "Say  
No To Drugs" and Michelle Obama had  
a vegetable garden for fat kids.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP

We'll find an easy issue for you.  
Like no anorexia for runway models  
or some shit.

MELANIA

I just want to be a Trophy Wife  
again.

She inches closer to the edge.

MELANIA (CONT'D)

And I don't want to have sex with  
you anymore.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP

You don't have to. I got a new  
Trumpmaid.

He SHOVES OlSpice forward.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP (CONT'D)

(to OlSpice)

I need loyalty. I expect loyalty.

OlSpice looks around at the MAGA men machine guns pointed at  
her. She looks at sweet innocent Barron.

OLSPICE

I'm here now, Melania. I will have  
sex with The Donald.

Melania steps away from the edge. She and Barron are safe.  
The MAGA Men escort them into the limo. Crisis averted.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP

It's time for The Ceremony.

INT. LINCOLN BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

It's DIMLY LIT.

Trump hands OlSpice a tiny key. She uses it to unlock a small  
box, removes a tiny book from inside.

OLSPICE

(reading it)

Supreme Commander Trump I like the way that people treat you. They're all so impressed. No one has more respect for women than you. You have the best words. Like Covfefe.

Trump, AROUSED, is taking his clothes off.

OLSPICE (CONT'D)

No one reads the Bible more than you. No one has done more for people with disabilities than you. You are the least racist person anyone has ever encountered. Just ask Fredrick Douglass.

She SIGHS.

OLSPICE (CONT'D)

Do I really have to keep reading this?

Melania is sitting on the bed.

MELANIA

That's enough.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP

Yeah let's just bang already.

OLSPICE

Is Melania going to stay in here?

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP

She'll look the other way.

MELANIA

I'm used to that.

Trump stands before her now. Totally naked.

OLSPICE

I'm sorry but there is no possible way this is going to happen.

Trump angrily JERKS OPEN a dresser drawer.

OlSpice gets a glance of something inside. A folder that says "Tax Returns".

There they are! So close!

Trump reaches past them to remove a CATTLEPROD.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP  
I had a fantasy that I would zap  
that cow Rosie O'Donnell with this.

He ZAPS it in the air. Scary! OlSpice leaps back, barely dodging it.

He ZAPS again but suddenly the door pops open.

VLADIMIR PUTIN stomps in.

PUTIN  
I see you are naked and ready for  
me Donald.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP  
I'm ready for our joint speech. The  
National Mall has never looked  
better. Magnificent.

PUTIN  
But first we must warm up, my  
little handmaid.

Trump reluctantly crawls onto the bed facing the headboard.

He's on all fours.

Melania sits facing Trump.

She pushes back on his shoulders.

Vladimir Putin unzips his pants.

He begins fucking Donald J. Trump.

PUTIN (CONT'D)  
I'll never get tired of all this  
winning.

OlSpice sees her opening. She GRABS the Tax Returns and  
SNEAKS OUT of the Lincoln Bedroom.

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE - JUST MINUTES LATER

OlSpice SPRINTS across the White House lawn, running for her  
life, Tax Returns in hand.

She CLIMBS over the gate and RUNS onto the National Mall.

It's packed - PEOPLE everywhere.

OLSPICE (V.O.)

What is going on today? Did Donald  
say joint speech?

She RACES past the Reflecting Pool, it's now a giant hot tub.  
bikini clad MODELS frolic with KID ROCK, TED NUGENT, and  
SCOTT BAIO.

The Washington Monument has been plated with gold. A plaque  
next to it reads "ACTUAL SIZE OF SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP'S  
GIANT DICK"

OlSpice notices spires have been added to either side of the  
Capital Dome.

Large, colorful spires like the ones on top of Kremlin.

OlSpice SCREAMS OUT to the world.

OLSPICE

I found the Tax Returns! I have  
them all. Proof of collusion!

But the massive crowd ROARS over her.

Supreme Commander Trump and Vladimir Putin swagger out onto  
The White House balcony.

They step up to microphones.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP

The war that I started in North  
Korea is going very badly. Very  
bad. Sad really. So we have no  
choice but to make new alliances.

PUTIN

We are proud to jointly lead a new  
nation, the United Russian States.

SUPREME COMMANDER TRUMP

America, you're fired!

The crowd ROARS again. OlSpice is lost within it, collapsed.

EXT. NATIONAL MALL - LATER THAT NIGHT

As the crowd clears out OlSpice still lies in a heap,  
defeated.

Hands GRAB HER, lift her up.

Who has her?

It's Maddow and Andy Cohen.

OLSPICE  
How did you find me?

MADDOW  
Let's start back in -

ANDY COHEN  
No time for that now. We're taking  
you to the Underground Liberal  
Railroad to Canada.

MADDOW  
Hillary Clinton will meet us at the  
border.

ANDY COHEN  
The Obamas are there. Chuck  
Schumer. Nancy Pelosi.

OLSPICE  
Bernie?

MADDOW  
Hillary won't let him in.

ANDY COHEN  
But Justin Trudeau is there and he  
is giving me life.

As they run off, OlSpice glances back at the Mall.

Next to the White House she sees the STATUE OF LIBERTY.

It's been moved here, right next to Trump.

It's covered in an orange frock.

**FADE TO BLACK.**