

EMBEDS
Pilot

Ignoring the aide, Baxter approaches the Dobson crew with a confident smirk.

START →

BAXTER

Hey, it's the J.V. squad. I forgot Dobson's still in the race!

NOAH

Really? You forgot?

BAXTER

I'm just messing with you guys. Kind of wish I was covering a nobody, actually. It turns out private jet-setting is actually pretty exhausting.

Chip stands in front of the bus and waves his arms.

CHIP

Dobson press, if ya need to use the little boys or girls room, do it here. There's a bit of a plumbing situation in the bus bathroom, I'm afraid, and we've still got a two-hour drive to Sioux City! A.k.a. "Little Chicago."

~~STAN~~ BAXTER

Yikes. You guys need air fresheners? We passed a CVS somewhere back there.

Stan smiles as he turns and rejoins his group.

← STOP

MARISSA

I want to kill him.

T.J.

No jury would convict you.

QUINN

If you do, you should take his job, too. That prick's living the dream.

INT. BUS - DAY

As the bus rolls across the western Iowa cornfields, Claire types on her iPad next to Noah, who is reading every word.

NOAH

How many Snapchat friends do you have?

CLAIRE

I don't know, like 25.

pg. 15

Sc. 1

BAXTER

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