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EP 106
CONTINUED:

NETWORK DRAFT

LISA JORDAN

REPORTER #1 (O.C.)
So what's the goal for the next three days?

SC 4 START

FIND SETH, standing towards the back with a small GAGGLE of reporters, answering a few short questions.

SETH

It's time to rebuild -- starting with a Congress.

LISA JORDAN (0.C.) And what's the plan for that, exactly?

Seth's eyes shift to the woman -- LISA JORDAN, 30s -- who was semi-hidden before. Damn, she's pretty. He composes himself.

SETH

I'm sorry, who are you with?

LISA JORDAN

(joking)

I came alone.

(off his look)

The Post. Lisa Jordan. I'm their new White House Correspondent.

Seth takes her in, smitten.

SETH

Right. Um...

(then)

Our hope is that before the governors leave, they will submit their appointments for the Senate, and confirm that special elections for the House will be held next week. Then, once we have a Congress in place, we can get our Cabinet appointments confirmed.

REPORTER #2

What's the latest with Nassar --

SETH

That's all, Mitch. The guest of honor has just arrived --

As the BAND STARTS TO PLAY "HAIL TO THE CHIEF" we follow Seth's gaze to --

sc1 end

45

45 CONTINUED:

JASON ATWOOD

You ready? Because once we get this on video, nothing's gonna be the same. You know that, right?

HANNAH

Let's do it. It's time this country learned the trut...

Hannah flips a SWITCH -- PISH IN on a RED BLINKING LIGHT on the other side of the ONE-LAY MIRROR. On it, we're --

46 INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS ROOM - NIGHT

46

REPORTERS chat in clusters around the room. Seth enters — finds Lisa amongst them. He takes a deep breath — psyching himself up — before he walks over. And then, he rambles —

SETH

Hey, so... I didn't call you back. Which is rude. And I'm not... rude. I'm just... not very good at this. Assuming this is what I think it is --

LISA JORDAN

Seth --

SETH

-- you're a reporter. I'm Press Secretary. But, screw it. It's Washington, right? So... will you have dinner with me sometime?

Lisa is clearly charmed by him. But something's up --

LISA JORDAN

I'd love to... but -- that's not why I called. I'm working on a story and I need a comment.

SETH

Oh.

(then, covering)
Of course. What's the story? AlSakar? Congress? Governor Royce?

LISA JORDAN

(hesitates)

It's more of a personal nature.
 (beat)

I have a source claiming that Leo Kirkman is not the President's son.

46 CONTINUED:

46

A stunned beat. And off Seth, poleaxed, we're -

47 INT. KIRKMAN'S SUV - NIGHT

2c 2 Byp

Kirkman is back seat with Aaron. He's on a CELL PHONE. Clearly trying to reach Alex.

KIRKMAN

(beat)

Alex, it's me. Again. Call me when you can.

He hangs up, hands the phone back to Aaron.

AARON

He's arriving now, sir.

Kirkman nods, exits the limb.

48 EXT. ANDREWS AIR FORCE BASE - NIGHT

48

Governor Royce is in a wheelchair -- about to board a medical transport airplane -- accompanied by TWO FEDERAL MARSHALS. The BEAST rolls up. A beat, as Kirkman gets out and walks over to him.

KIRKMAN

(to Marshals)
Gentlemen, will you give us a moment please?

The Marshals step aside. Kirkman smiles, gloating --

KIRKMAI

Well, despite your best efforts -your ego wasn't able to stand in the way of liberty today.

GOVERNOR ROYCE

Not very Presidential to gloat.

KIRKMAN

Given that you den't consider me to be the President. I don't see the harm.

Royce smiles.

GOVERNOR ROYCE

Let's be honest. You weren't elected. You've never run for office. Someone asically picked your name out of a hat. I think

(MORE)

3

Jun 1100 とていいり

(unsure) Yeah.

MYERS

I didn't know about you until recently --

Yeah. My mom didn't tell me either...

Myers exchanges a look with Alex.

MYERS

Don't blame her -- I didn't used to be a very nice guy.

Leo nods. As Alex takes in a scene she'd hoped she'd never see -- torn between apprehension and hope -- we're --

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - EVENING

47

Seth's at the podium, wrapping things up for the evening. As the PRESS CORPS files out, Lisa, anger in her eyes, cuts through the crowd towards Seth. SC 3 START

SETH

(smiling)

Back for round two --

LISA JORDAN

(pissed)

Jeffrey Myers recanted his story. Said he knew the First Lady years ago, but was just looking for attention. Look me in the eye and tell me that's just a coincidence. That the White House had nothing to do with it.

Lisa lets that hang, waiting for Seth to tell her it was, but they both know it wasn't:

SETH

I didn't know that's how it was going to play out ---

LISA JORDAN

I agreed to hold the story for you, Seth. Least you could've done was give me a heads up.

47

47 CONTINUED:

48

SETH

If I can make it up to you somehow...

LISA JORDAN

Don't. I think you were right -- a reporter and the Press Secretary have no business getting involved. It's just too complicated.

SETH

Lisa, I'm sorry --

LISA JORDAN

Me, too.

She turns and heads out the door, leaving Seth alone...

INT. WHITE HOUSE - COMMAND OPS - EVENING

Kirkman is on a CELL PHONE in the corner of the CROWDED room.

KIRKMAN

Leo...

(beat)

Hi, it's me. Been trying to reach you. Call me if you get this....

He hangs up -- baleful -- heads back to the table.

AARON

(nods)

The exchange is a moment away, sir. We're almost there.

He motions to the SCREENS: we see FLIGHT INFO -- DIGITAL PLANES approaching Moscow, London, and Riyadh.

ANGLE ON DEPUTY DIRECTOR CARRERA: his hand covering the mouthpiece of his RED PHONE, listening and speaking:

CARRER

Sir -- as you can see, we're tracking all three flights, each one carrying assets for exchange. We'll have confirmations from our people on the ground at each location.

The DUTY OFFICER -- listening on his headset -- begins the play-by-play...

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