

HALLOWEEN PARTY

by

John Takacs

(c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

CONDOLEEZZA RICE (TBD)
TIM RUSSERT (TBD)
DONALD RUMSFELD (TBD)
DICK CHENEY (TBD)
GEORGE W. BUSH (TBD)
KARL ROVE (TBD)
GEORGE BUSH, SR. (TBD)
BILL CLINTON (TBD)
HILLARY CLINTON (TBD)
LAURA BUSH (TBD)
WAITER (TBD)
WAITRESS (TBD)

INT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

A HALLOWEEN PARTY AT THE WHITE HOUSE - EVERYONE IS
WALKING AROUND IN COSTUME.

CONDOLEEZZA RICE, DRESSED AS DOROTHY FROM THE *WIZARD OF
OZ*, ENTERS AND HEADS TOWARD A NEARBY BUFFET TABLE. SHE
IS SOON APPROACHED BY A FOOTBALL PLAYER WEARING A BUFFALO
BILLS HELMET.

FOOTBALL PLAYER

Good evening Madame Secretary.

CONDOLEEZZA

Good evening...

HE LIFTS UP HIS HELMET.

CONDOLEEZZA (CONT'D)

Tim? Tim Russert from Meet The Press?!

RUSSERT

You know me, always routing for good ole
Buffalo!

CONDOLEEZZA

You're certainly enthusiastic.

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

RUSSERT

I love these press parties. It's always
fun to see what everyone's wearing.

CONDOLEEZZA

(Hardly enthusiastic)

Mmm hmm.

RUSSERT

Although I did think Madeline Albright's
Marilyn Monroe number was a little
ambitious.

(Holding out some food)

Cheese?

EITHER SHE DOESN'T LIKE CHEESE OR SHE'S STILL TRYING
DIGEST THE IMAGE - EITHER WAY SHE DECLINES.

DONALD RUMSFELD APPROACHES DRESSED AS THE COWARDLY LION.
THE LOSS OF HIS DIGNITY SEEMS TO HAVE SENT HIM INTO
SHOCK.

RUSSERT (CONT'D)

Mr. Defense Secretary, good evening.

NO RESPONSE.

CONDOLEEZZA

(Imploring politeness)

Donald? It's Tim Russert.

STILL NOTHING.

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

RUMSFELD

(Looking over his costume)

You ever get so deep into an idea you
weren't quite sure of, but before you
knew it, there was no way out?

THEY STAND THERE IN PROFOUND SILENCE.

DICK CHENEY APPROACHES DRESSED AS THE TIN MAN. HE IS
WEARING THE TIN MAN'S HEART CLOCK BUT INSTEAD OF AN AXE,
HE IS CARRYING A RIFLE.

CHENEY

Coni. Don. Russert.

RUSSERT

Good evening, Mr. Vice President. I beg
your pardon, but is there something wrong
with your heart?

CHENEY

(No emotion/monotone)

Leave it alone Russert. I feel fine.

CONDOLEEZZA

Dick, it actually looks cracked.

CHENEY

Is it? Damn. I can never keep these
things from crapping out on me.

HE TOSSES THE FAKE HEART AWAY, OPENS HIS TIN MAN BODY AND
PULLS OUT A NEW ONE.

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

CHENEY (CONT'D)

There we go. That's better.

RUMSFELD STARTS TO SCRATCH HIMSELF.

RUMSFELD

I swear this thing has fleas.

RUSSERT

So how is it that you decided on the
Wizard of Oz theme?

CONDOLEEZZA

You know how it works when the great and
powerful Oz sets his mind on something.

RUSSERT

I see. That's very clever. Okay, so if
the president is the Wizard, who is
the...

GEORGE W. BUSH APPROACHES DRESSED AS THE SCARECROW.

GEORGE W.

(Childlike enthusiasm)

Hey guys, check it out. Pretty cool huh?

RUSSERT

Right. So who's the wizard then?

CARL ROVE APPROACHES DRESSED AS THE WIZARD.

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

ROVE

I see you have all accomplished the tasks
the great and powerful Oz has given you.

HE GIVES A BOMBASTIC LAUGH AS HE PUTS A LIGHTER TO A
SHEET OF PAPER AND CREATES A FIREBALL.

GEORGE W.

Coo-ol!

ROVE

It's amazing how easily these subpoenas
burn.

RUSSERT

I'm sorry Mr. Rove. Did you say that was
a subpoena you just lit on fire?

ROVE

Russert. I didn't even see you there.
Why don't you come with me a moment -
there's something I've been meaning to
talk to you about.

ROVE PUTS HIS ARM OVER RUSSERT'S SHOULDER AND THEY WALK
OFF.

GEORGE W.

He's a good boss. Glad he chose me to be
the Scarecrow. Check out this straw. I
had it flown in from Crawford. It's au-
then-tic.

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

CONDOLEEZZA

It's very fetching sir.

GEORGE W.

I'm still a little worried about this
needle thing, though.

CHENEY

What needle sir?

GEORGE W.

I heard that someone lost one in a
haystack and they're hard as hell to
find.

CONDOLEEZZA

That's an expression sir.

GEORGE W.

Well I don't know what kind of needle it
is. But I talked to Randy, the secret
service honcho, and he said it checked
out.

CHENEY

George. It's an expression, like a
phrase. It actually means one in a
million.

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

GEORGE W.

Well I don't know how much hay they have down there, but it's a lot. But speaking of these phrase things, I was thinking of one they use for just this occasion.

Ready? Trick or treat.

CONDOLEEZZA

Yes, sir. Trick or treat.

GEORGE W.

Well, I was actually thinking of working it into our Iraq policy. What'chya think Donny?

RUMSFELD LOOKS AT HIM AS IF HE CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE.

GEORGE W. (CONT'D)

You know. We tricked you with our weapons of mass destruction and now we'll treat ourselves to your oil.

A WAITER INTERRUPTS.

WAITER

Excuse me. Mr. President, you're father has just arrived.

GEORGE W.

Oh great, where is he?

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

GEORGE BUSH, SR. ENTERS DRESSED AS OSAMA BIN LADEN. HE IS WALKING WITH A GIANT DIALYSIS MACHINE AND HAS A SCUD MISSILE THRU HIS HEAD (LIKE A BUM COSTUME MIGHT HAVE A FAKE KNIFE).

GEORGE W. (CONT'D)

Wow dad. That looks great.

(Pretends to grab his arm)

Hey look! I've got Bin Laden. I've got Bin Laden!

CHENEY

Mr. President.

GEORGE W.

So where's momma?

GEORGE, SR.

Oh, momma wasn't feeling well. But I hope you don't mind, I brought a friend of mine along.

BILL CLINTON, DRESSED AS SANTA CLAUS, APPROACHES ALONG WITH SOMEONE IN A BILL CLINTON MASK.

GEORGE, SR. (CONT'D)

You all know my fund-raising colleague, William Jefferson.

BILL

Hey everybody, good to see ya. Looks like a great party. I love a great...

THE PERSON WITH THE MASK POKES HIM IN THE SIDE.

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

BILL (CONT'D)

Oh, right. Well, allow me to introduce
the one and only President Clinton.

THE PERSON PULLS BACK THE MASK - IT'S HILLARY.

HILLARY

You know, it's impossible to see anything
let alone breathe under this thing.

(Finally aware of her surroundings)

Wow, we're really not in Kansas anymore.

CHENEY

Nope. But as long as it's a red state.

ALL THE REPUBLICANS SHARE A GOOD LAUGH, EXCEPT FOR
CHENEY.

CHENEY (CONT'D)

Um, Condi, could you help me out.

SHE GRABS AN OIL CAN FROM HER BASKET AND SPRAYS SOME ON
CHENEY'S MOUTH. HE BEGINS TO LAUGH HEARTILY. AN
ATTRACTIVE WAITRESS PASSES BY.

BILL

Um, excuse me a moment.

BILL FOLLOWS THE WAITRESS.

GEORGE W.

Say, dad, do you got your camera?

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

GEORGE, SR.

Of course son. What self respecting
father doesn't have a camera.

GEORGE W.

Great. Can you take a picture of us?

GEORGE, SR.

Well of course, son. You all look so
nice dressed up and all.

HE READIES THE CAMERA. GEORGE W. GATHERS TOGETHER THE
RELUCTANT *WIZARD OF OZ* CAST.

RUMSFELD

(Very uncomfortable)

Mr. President, please. I'd really rather
not...

CLICK.

GEORGE W.

Oh, shoot. I think I blinked. Take
another one just in case.

RUMSFELD

Really Mr. President, I don't think that
it'll give the world the proper...

CLICK.

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

RUMSFELD (CONT'D)

(To himself)

No one ever listens to me.

GEORGE W.

Thanks dad.

GEORGE, SR.

Another one for the good ole album.

(Taking a closer look at costume)

Say, is that Crawford hay?

GEORGE W.

Sure is. Had it flown in special for...

RUMSFELD

I need a drink.

RUMSFELD HEADS OFF.

CHENEY

Yeah.

CHENEY SQUIRTS SOME OIL INTO HIS MOUTH.

This oil definitely needs more kick.

AS CHENEY LEAVES, HE PASSES BILL CLINTON WHO IS HITTING ON THE WAITRESS.

BILL

Why don't you sit on Santa's lap and tell

him who you want for Christmas this year.

BACK TO THE GROUP. LAURA BUSH WALKS UP DRESSED AS MONICA LEWINSKY.

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

LAURA

George. I just wanted to let you know the Surgeon General called and he confirmed that you won't get hay fever from your costume.

(She notices Hillary)

Oh my goodness. I'm so sorry. I had no idea.

THERE IS AN AWKWARD SILENCE.

CONDOLEEZZA

Well at least it's not the same dress.

IT'S STILL AWKWARD. CONDOLEEZZA LEAVES.

BILL

(Shouting)

Hey, George. Come here a minute. I told this girl that your missile reminds me of something and she's trying to guess what.

GEORGE, SR.

I gotta go. He's teachin' me how to pick up chicks.

GEORGE W.

Really? The master in action.

THE GEORGES HEAD OFF TO SEE BILL. HILLARY EYES HER HUSBAND A MOMENT BEFORE RELENTING.

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

HILLARY

It's okay, Laura. No harm done.

LAURA

Really?

HILLARY

Yeah. I know what a pain these press parties can be. Oh no, is that Katie Couric?!

(She slips the mask back on)

Ever since we did that one on one, she acts like I'm her best friend. I swear she thinks she's Oprah.

LAURA AND HILLARY START PICKING AT THE BUFFET ITEMS.
HILLARY IS HAVING DIFFICULTY BECAUSE OF THE MASK.

LAURA

You are so right. The other day she wouldn't shut up about this book she wanted me to...

HILLARY SPILLS SOME VANILLA PUDDING ON LAURA'S DRESS.

HILLARY

Oh my gosh, Laura. I am so sorry. Here let me get that.

LAURA

Oh, don't worry about it.

(CONTINUED)

"Halloween Party" (c)2007, John Takacs

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By

John Takacs

HILLARY TRIES TO WIPE THE STAIN OFF LAURA'S DRESS.

THE GEORGES ARE WATCHING BILL FLIRT WITH THE WAITRESS.

GEORGE, SR.

Hey Bill, get a load of that.

THE SIGHT - BILL CLINTON WIPING A STAIN OFF MONICA
LEWINSKY'S DRESS.

GEORGE W.

I should go help Laura.

GEORGE W. HEADS OFF.

BILL

You know, it really looks pretty bad from
this angle. I think I get it now.

(Pauses a moment before)

So sweetheart, have you been a naughty
girl this year?

FADE OUT.