

EVENING SHADE

TO: LISA CAPUTO FAX 202 456 2960

FROM: HARRY THOMASON

PAGES: 5, including this cover:

Dear Lisa:

Per Harry's request, we have completed a re-write of the sketch for the President and First Lady for this evening's Grid Iron event. Please pass it on to Mrs. Clinton A.S.A.P.

Sincerely yours -
Thom Bray and
Michael Ross
(Producers, Evening Shade)

1.

INT. YUPPIE LIVING ROOM

Louise (Mrs. Clinton) is lying on the divan in her Armani, fingering her strand of pearls worriedly, as Harry (President Clinton) enters, carrying two cappuccinos.

HARRY

Cappuccino, Louise? The new chef got the foam just like you like it.

LOUISE

No, thanks, Harry. After reading the Clinton Health plan, I'm afraid to drink caffeine.

HARRY

But Snookums, don't we have people to read that for us?

LOUISE

I think that's what the White House is counting on. Just look.

She goes behind the couch and wheels out a wheelbarrow piled three feet high with loose papers.

HARRY

Is that the Clinton plan? Boy, for environmentalists, they sure are squandering a lot of the rain forest.

2.

LOUISE

Hey, these are just the Cliff

Notes. Look at this.

She starts frantically tearing through the papers in the cart and pulls one out and looks at it.

LOUISE

(READING) "Don't ask, don't tell?"

How did that get in here? (SHE

GRABS ANOTHER PIECE OF PAPER). Oh,

here. On page three thousand,

seven hundred sixty four, it

says "Under the Clinton Healthcare

Plan, we could get sick."

SUPER: Page 3,764: "You could get sick."

HARRY

Great Scott! Those fiends!

LOUISE

Wait a minute. It gets worse.

Once again, she tears through the papers in the wheelbarrow.

LOUISE

On page twelve thousand nine

hundred and seventy eight...no,

wait that's the wrong page...

SUPER: Page 12,978: "No, that's the wrong page."

3.

LOUISE

Here. On page seven thousand eight hundred and fifty-five it says that eventually we are all going to die.

SUPER: Page 7,855: "Eventually we are all going to die."

HARRY

And they kept telling us that change was good.

She nods gravely.

HARRY

Wait a minute. I'm paying thirty-nine percent of my income in taxes now, and I'm still going to die? I won't have it!

LOUISE

Honey, this death thing affects everyone. Even Bob Dole.

HARRY

Nah, I bet he'll talk his way out of it.

LOUISE

Darling, I'm really scared.

HARRY

Me too. Hold me.

Harry and Louise turn to the camera.

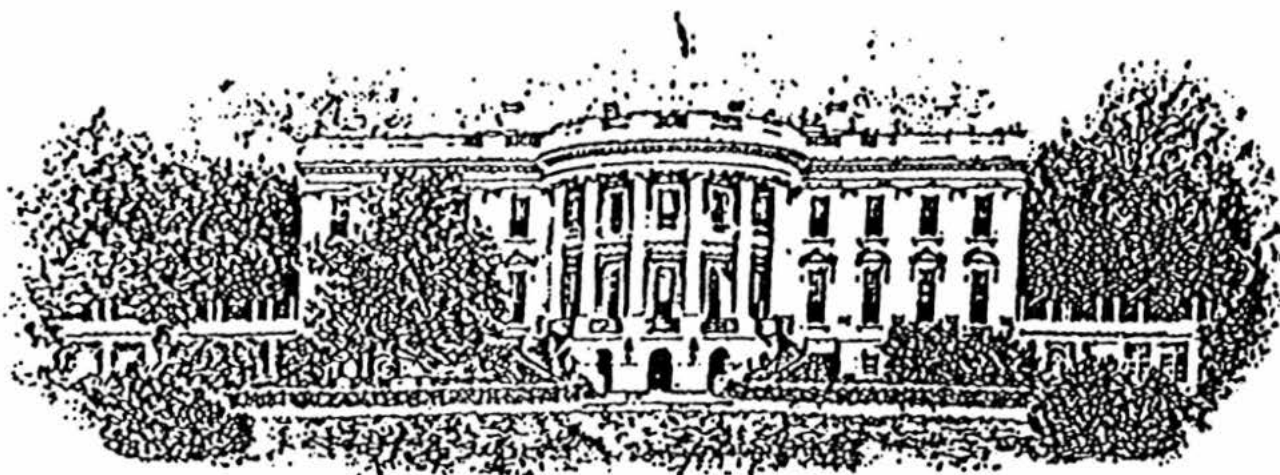
4.

HARRY AND LOUISE

There's got to be a better way.

SUPER: (AND ANNOUNCER) "Paid for by the coalition to scare your pants off."

THE WHITE HOUSE



PRESS OFFICE OF THE FIRST LADY

PHONE: (202) 456-2960

FAX: (202) 456-7805

DATE: _____

TO: _____

FROM: _____

RECEIVER FAX: _____

RECEIVER PHONE: _____

NUMBER OF PAGES (INCLUDING COVER SHEET): _____

COMMENTS _____

"BILL & HILLARY"
REV 1

OPEN ON: MRS. CLINTON SITTING COZILY ON A COUCH IN THE RESIDENCE OF THE WHITE HOUSE, CURLED UP WITH A BIG, FAT BOOK. THE PRESIDENT WALKS IN, WEARING A HOG HAT AND HOLDING A BASKETBALL. DISCLAIMER APPEARS ON BOTTOM OF SCREEN:

NOT PAID FOR BY THE COALITION FOR HEALTH INSURANCE PROFITS

HILLARY
How'd it go, honey?

BILL
25 to nuthin'. I love this game!

HILLARY
Same teams? You and Gergen versus Mack and George?

BILL
You don't think they're letting us win, do ya. That George is a scrappy little fella. And Mack plays tougher "D" than Bob Reich!

MRS. CLINTON RETURNS TO BOOK.

HILLARY
That's great, Sweetie.

BILL
Health care again?

HILLARY
I read through that book once more. All those details. We need more. It's just not complicated enough.

PRESIDENT PUTS DOWN BASKETBALL, PICKS UP GOLF CLUB AND SWINGS

BILL
Naw honey. I saw those two yuppies on television. They don't understand the first thing about it!

HILLARY
Dan and Connie?

BILL
No, Harry and Louise.

HILLARY
(shaking her head) '
But real people are a lot smarter than that. It needs more details.

BILL
There a plenty of details in there already. Like how it covers the willies but not the heebie-jeebies.

HILLARY
(writing furiously)
No. I still think it can be more complex.

PRESIDENT PICKS UP BOOK AND STARTS FLIPPING THROUGH IT.

BILL
Hey, it says here on page three thousand seven hundred and sixty-four that we could get sick?!

SUPER: Page 3,764 "you could get sick."

BILL (con't)
You mean under the Clinton plan, people are gonna get sick. That's terrible.

HILLARY
Oh. The Unwellness Provision. That's nothing. Turn to page forty four thousand, six hundred and eleven.

PRESIDENT FLIPS TO PAGE

BILL
"Eventually we all die!"

SUPER: p. 44,611 "eventually we all die."

BILL (con't)
You mean after this plan passes, we are still gonna die!"

HILLARY
Yes. Ira insisted we keep that in.

BILL
(into camera)
There's got to be a better way!

Fade to black

###

At conclusion of video, a spotlight comes up on the First Lady sitting on the dais. She is studying a copy of the Health Security Act. She reads on for a short moment until she looks up to realize she's been caught. She smiles sheepishly, closes the book and smiles at the president.

The president continues his remarks.

HARRY AND LOUISE

OPEN ON: MRS. CLINTON CURLED UP ON A COUCH, STUDYING THE HEALTH PLAN BOOKLET. THE PRESIDENT AND CHELSEA ENTER. CHELSEA IS HOLDING A BASKETBALL.

HILLARY

Good game, Harry?

BILL

Sure was, Louise.

CHELSEA

I let Dad win.

THE PRESIDENT LAUGHS GOOD NATUREDLY.

BILL

Time to hit the books, young lady.

CHELSEA

I'm outta here.

CHELSEA EXITS. THE PRESIDENT SLIDES ONTO THE COUCH NEXT TO HILLARY.

BILL

Gee, Louise, you look like you've seen a ghost.

HILLARY

Worse than that. I've just read the Clinton Health Care Reform plan.

BILL

Health care reform? What a great idea!

HILLARY

I know. But some of the details scare the bejeezus out of me.

BILL

Like what?

HILLARY

For example, it says here on page three thousand seven hundred and sixty-four that under the Clinton Health Care plan we could get sick.

SUPER: page 3,764 "you could get sick"

BILL
That's terrible!

HILLARY
It gets worse. On page twelve thousand nine hundred and seventy-eight...no wait, that's the wrong page...here. On page twenty-seven thousand eight hundred and fifty-five it says that eventually we are all going to die.

SUPER: page 27,855 "eventually we all die"

BILL
Under the Clinton Health Plan?

SHE NODS GRAVELY.

BILL
You mean even with all those tons of new bureaucrats and taxes that'll bankrupt us, we're still all going to die?

HILLARY
Even Leon Panetta.

BILL
Wow. That is scary! I've never been so frightened in all my life!

HILLARY
Me neither!

BILL AND HILLARY
(to camera, in unison)
There's got to be a better way.

SUPER: (AND ANNOUNCE)

V.O.
Paid for by the Coalition to Scare Your Pants Off.

"Bill & Hillary"

A "Harry & Louise" spoof starring the First Couple.

Open on HRC sitting cozily on a couch in the residence of the White House, curled up with a big, fat book. BC walks in, wearing a Hog hat and holding a basketball. Disclaimer appears on bottom of screen:

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HRC:

How'd it go, honey?

BC:

25 to nuthin'. I love this game!

HRC:

Same teams? You and Gergen versus Mack and George?

BC:

You don't think they're letting us win, do ya. That George is a scrappy little fella. And Mack plays tougher "D" than Bob Reich!

HRC:

That's great, Sweetie. (returns to her book)

BC:

Health care again?

HRC:

I read through that book once more. All those details. We need more. It's just not complicated enough.

BC: (puts down basketball, picks up golf club and practices swing):

Naw honey. I saw those two yuppies on television. They don't understand the first thing about it!

HRC:

Dan and Connie?

BC:

No, Harry and Louise.

HRC: (shaking her head)

But real people are a lot smarter than that. It needs more details.

BC:

There a plenty of details in there already. Like how it covers the willies but not the heebie-jeebies.

HRC: (writing furiously)

No. I still think it can more complex.

BC:

I don't know, honey. (looks at watch)

I gotta go. I got a 2 o'clock tee time. (leaves room)

HRC: (staring at paper)

There's got to be a better way!

Fade to black

###

At conclusion of video, a spotlight comes up on the First Lady sitting on the dais. She is studying a copy of the Health Security Act. She reads on for a short moment until she looks up to realize she's been caught. She smiles sheepishly, closes the book and smiles at the president.

The president continues his remarks.

Version 2

"Bill & Hillary" campaign

A series of Harry & Louise spoofs starring the First Couple. Each spot is separated by the clap of a camera slate.

take #1

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HRC:

That's great, Sweetie. (returns to her book)

BC:

Reading the health care bill again?

HRC:

It's so well written.

HRC:

Can you believe what it says here? That every American ought to have access to universal health care?

BC:

Universal health care? Won't that cut into the profits of the insurance industry?

HRC:

And ruffle some feathers at the pharmaceutical companies!

BC:

I reckon' so.

HRC:

So what if these special interests run out of money?

BC:

Now there's a situation the Republicans will call a "crisis".

HRC:

It's just not right. There's got to be a better way!

,

Fade to black. Next scene opens with clap of a camera slate.

"Bill & Hillary"
take #2

HRC is sitting at a desk with a pad and an open copy of the health care proposal. She is writing furiously. BC enters, holding a bucket of chicken

BC:
Health care again?

HRC:
I read through that book again. All those details. It's just not complicated enough.

BC: (puts down basketball, picks up golf club and practices swing)
Naw honey. I saw those two yuppies on television. They don't understand the first thing about it!

HRC:
Dan and Connie?

BC:
No, Harry and Louise.

HRC: (shaking her head)
But real people are a lot smarter than that. It needs more details.

BC:
I don't know. (looks at watch)
I gotta go, honey. I got a 2 o'clock tee time.

HRC: (staring at paper)
There's got to be a better way!

Fade to black. Third (final) scene opens with clap of a camera slate.

"Bill & Hillary"
take #3

First couple sitting around the breakfast table.

HRC:

You know, I'm all for this health care reform stuff but have you read the details?

HRC:

You mean things like the arbitrary limits? Like how it covers the willies but not the heebee-jeebies?

HRC:

And how it limits access to universal health care only to people and not their pets.

HRC:

Exactly!

BC:

Pretty scary, huh?

HRC:

There's got to be a better way!

BC:

I agree. We need someone to tell America the truth. To make Congress understand. Someone who they trust and who's a powerful public figure.

HRC:

If only we could think of someone.

BC:

I know! Why don't you do it, honey?

HRC:

Sweetie, that's awfully nice of you to ask. But that would keep from doing what I came to Washington to do -- keeping house and baking cookies!

(HRC puts on an apron and smiles)

BC:

I keep forgetting.

Fade to black.

Lights up at the Gridiron Dinner. Spotlight on HRC on stage wearing same apron as the band strikes up. She walks down from stage with a large basket full of fresh-baked cookies, dropping them off cheerily at each table. When finished, she returns to her seat on dais, greeted by the President.

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