

RAIDERS OF THE LOST BOOK DEAL

By

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(1) EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - IN FRONT OF THE
WHITE HOUSE - Day - (1)

A steady rain falls in the nation's capital,
with a fog slightly obscuring the view of the
front of the White House. Nevertheless, it is
easy to make out the majestic building. As the
camera pulls back, the MAIN TITLE is shown
followed by this:

WASHINGTON, D.C

2020

A group of men is huddled together talking.
Doing most of the talking is JON KARL. He wears
a tweed jacket, khaki pants and a brimmed felt
hat. Next to him, dressed similarly if not
exactly is JOHN BOLTON and next to him is BOB
WOODWARD, wearing a jogging suit. They are
speaking in hushed tones.

JON KARL

What matters here is the truth gentlemen. We
came together and took a solemn oath to do
whatever it takes to get the truth to the
American people. The plan remains the same.
First, we enter the catacombs under the White
House and then ...

JOHN BOLTON has been slowly twitching and reacting nervously. He finally can take it no longer and begins to shriek.

JOHN BOLTON

I can't do it, man! This is crazy!!

JON KARL

Dude, relax.

JOHN BOLTON

I can't!!

JOHN BOLTON runs away screaming. As he runs, a poisonous blow dart hits him in the neck and he drops dead. The others react.

JON KARL

They are on to us. Let's get out of here.
Rendezvous at the entrance to the catacombs.

The three men scatter, each accidentally stepping on the corpse of JOHN BOLTON. Except for MICHAEL COHEN who appears to go out of his way to step on the corpse of JOHN BOLTON. As the three run, the poison darts rain down upon the area they stood, with 38 pedestrians falling dead.

(2) EXT. - ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE WHITE HOUSE IN FRONT OF A BUSY INTERSECTION (2)

The camera turns to a large group of warriors, all wearing the same outfit - a purple belly shirt with cut-off Daisy Duke shorts, large

hoop-style navel rings, tap dancing shoes and big red bows in their hair. Their leader is TUCKER CARLSON. He turns to the group and speaks.

TUCKER CARLSON

Don't let them get away!

The group, which includes SEAN HANNITY, BILL O'REILLY, ERIC CLAPTON and SCOTT BAIIO immediately sprint into a busy intersection where they are all hit by trucks and killed. The corpse of SCOTT BAIIO gets lodged under a truck and dragged away.

TUCKER CARLSON

God dammit. I guess it's up to me.

TUCKER CARLSON begins to run into the same intersection where he is nearly struck by a truck. He gets back to the sidewalk.

TUCKER CARLSON

Oh, yeah. Right.

TUCKER CARLSON begins walking down the sidewalk, heading toward the rear of the WHITE HOUSE.

(3) EXT - WHITE HOUSE LOADING DOCK (3)

JON KARL, MICHAEL COHEN and BOB WOODWARD meet near the loading dock. To the left is a small hole in the building, which is mostly hidden by a trash dumpster.

JON KARL

There it is guys, the hidden entrance to the White House catacombs. In there is the secret.

It's why we're here. It's why we're risking everything. It's why we're journalists. I mean, except you, Michael. What do you do now?

MICHAEL COHEN

I'm not a journalist? I guess I'm still a lawyer? Am I? I'm really not sure.

JON KARL

Whatever. You're in this with us. Let's do this. Let's save America.

(4) EXT - WHITE HOUSE LOADING DOCK - BEHIND SOME BUSHES (4)

The camera focuses on some bushes behind where the men were speaking. A big hoop navel ring is visible, making it clear that it's TUCKER CARLSON.

TUCKER CARLSON

Heh heh heh. This is where your adventure ends. I hate Black people and non-white immigrants. Heh heh heh.

(5) INT. - INSIDE WHITE HOUSE CATACOMBS (5)

The catacombs are dark and JON KARL pulls a torch from his khakis and lights it. The ragged, damp stone walls are littered with graffiti. One clearly says "FDR was here, BITCHEZ!" while another just says "I am W. Hi!"

BOB WOODWARD

This is freaky. I've heard of these catacombs but never believed they really existed. Where do they lead?

JON KARL

Well, if I'm right, they lead to more gold than you've ever seen in your life.

MICHAEL COHEN

Fort Knox?

JON KARL

More gold than there even. Much more. An annoying amount more. Just an upsetting and stomach-turning amount of gold is what I'm saying. Anyway, c'mon.

(6) INT. - INSIDE THE CATACOMBS - A BIG GOLDEN DOOR WITH THAT NEEDS A PASSCODE TO OPEN (6)

JON KARL

Here it is guys. No turning back now.

MICHAEL COHEN

But what's the pass code. What could it be?
The golden door opens slightly. BOB WOODWARD steps away from it.

BOB WOODWARD

The code was 45.

JON KARL

Nice work, Bob.

The three move closer to the door. They can plainly here the voice of PRESIDENT DONALD TRUMP.

(7) INT - A BIG GOLDEN SECRET ROOM (7)

Everything is made of gold making it difficult to even look at it. Inside the big gold room is PRESIDENT DONALD TRUMP and his Daughter IVANKA. He is speaking loudly.

PRESIDENT DONALD TRUMP

On this golden tape cassette right here. The one sitting on that golden table in the middle of this golden room is all our secrets. Everything. I taped it all. Because we might forget. But I'm going to leave it right there, OK, Vanka?

IVANKA

Ok, Daddy.

The camera pans to the golden cassette tape and then back to PRESIDENT DONALD TRUMP.

PRESIDENT DONALD TRUMP

On that cassette is everything. Our plan to destroy democracy. To hang Mike Pence. To let COVID spread uncontrolled. Our plan to radicalize and take control of the military. Our plan to steal everyone's first born male child and turn them into Trump warriors. Our plan to give Utah and Oregon to Putin. Our plan to make IKEA Swedish Meatballs taste worse. Our plan to make all ...

IVANKA interrupts.

IVANKA

I get it, daddy. Let's go.

PRESIDENT DONALD TRUMP

You're right. Let's go. By the way, did I tell you how good you look today. Just top notch.

IVANA

Yes, daddy.

PRESIDENT DONALD TRUMP farts loudly, bumps into a table, urinates on himself and then his wig falls off as the two leave the room. Moments later JON KARL, BOB WOODWARD AND MICHAEL COHEN enter. JON KARL approaches the cassette and then turns to the other two.

JON KARL

This is it. All the information we need to take him down and save the U.S. and the world is here. This is probably trip-wired. We need to be careful and find something that has the exact weight of it and ...

JON KARL turns and sees BOB WOODWARD holding the cassette.

BOB WOODWARD

No, there was nothing. Let's go.

The three go out the door back to the catacombs.

(8) INT - CATACOMBS (8)

The three are walking through the catacombs

MICHAEL COHEN

Well, that was easier than we thought. How much gold do you think was there? Look, I stole a pen

...

MICHAEL COHEN is struck with a poison blow dart and drops dead. They look up and see TUCKER CARLSON across from them, holding the blow dart gun.

TUCKER CARLSON

Not so fast, snowflakes.

Before anything else can happen, they hear a loud rumbling. JON KARL turns and sees a giant round boulder rapidly approaching.

JON KARL

Run!

JON KARL and BOB WOODWARD begin running. BOB WOODWARD stops and kicks the corpse of Michel Cohen in the head.

BOB WOODWARD

No one ever like you, man.

The giant bolder rolls over Woodward, smooshing him to death. TUCKER CARLSON turns to run but

cannot stop running in place like Wile E. Coyote.

TUCKER CARLSON

No! I'm a cis white man! My parents are rich!

The giant boulder rolls over TUCKER CARLSON, killing him. Not satisfied, the giant boulder stops, rolls back over Carlson, and then again over him one last time. Using this time to get away is JON KARL.

(9) EXT. - LOADING DOCK NEXT TO THE SECRET ENTRANCE TO THE CATACOMBS (9)

JON KARL is leaned over, breathing deeply and sweating. His hair is perfect, however.

JON KARL

I did it. I did it. It's time to expose the truth. It's time to save the world.

(10) INT - INSIDE THE OFFICE OF JON KARL - DAY
(10)

JON KARL is sitting, his feet on the desk. Across the screen flashes:

ONE YEAR LATER

JON KARL is on the phone. You cannot hear the voice on the other end.

JON KARL

Only six more months you say? Well that's really exciting. Thanks again. Keep me updated.

JON KARL'S assistant WOLF BLITZER walks into the room

WOLF BLITZER

What are you so happy about Jon?

JON KARL stands and walks to his portable bar where he begins to make himself a blended drink. Possibly a pina colada.

JON KARL

Well, Wolf, it's because I did my job. I found the truth. And now, in just six more months or perhaps a little more depending on supply chain issues, the rest of the world can spend \$42.99 to buy y book in hardback and learn the truth. I believe I saved the republic, Wolf. All by myself.

WOLF BLITZER

You're a hell of a journalist, Jon.

JON KARL sits back and moves the umbrella in his drink away from his mouth and takes a big gulp of his drink.

JON KARL

Ahhhh. I know, Wolf. I know.

THE END

