



(#Pau002292669)

"Fortunate Son"

written by

Lisa Davis

ON BLACK:

Men are not punished for their sins, but by them.

-- Elbert Hubbard

FADE IN:

EXT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - OUTER GROUNDS - DAY (1989)

A CROWD outside the entry gates, excitement in the air.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

On the tenth day of the tenth month of
the tenth hour of the tenth minute,
and the tenth second of the Year of Our
Lord, nineteen hundred and eighty-nine,
By the Grace of God, Her Most Gracious
Majesty, Elizabeth, Queen Consort of
the Sovereign of The Kingdom of Vaněk,
Grande Duchesse de Pathé, Storfustinna
av Bårgen, Velika Kneginja iz Duklja,
Granduchessa di Risacci, you get the
idea, was safely delivered a baby.

A SLAP OFF-SCREEN. A BABY CRIES OFF-SCREEN.

LATER

A CRIER stands inside the entry gates. In LATIN, ENGLISH
SUBTITLES OVER:

CRIER

By the Grace of God, His Most Gracious
Highness, Andrea Ľudovít Pälle Henri,
Crown Prince of The Kingdom of Vaněk,
Grand Duc de Pathé, Storfurste av Bårgen,
Veliki Knez iz Duklja, Granduca di
Risacci, you get the idea!

END SUBTITLES.

Crowd CHEERS.

INT. TOY STORE - DAY (1996)

FAO Schwarz on steroids.

ELIZABETH (now 25) squats beside ANDREA (now 7), as snotty
as his bespoke-tailored suit.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Elizabeth indulged her boy and gave in to
his every whim.

ELIZABETH

Which one do you want?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mock car dealer showroom with child versions of: a McLaren F1 XP1 LM, a Porsche 911 GT1 Straßenversion, a Bugatti EB110 SS, Pagani Fangio F1, a Vector Aeromotive M12, a Renault Sport Spider, and a Ford Indigo.

Andrea turns to her.

ANDREA
I want them all, Mama!

The SALESMAN grins as he HITS a key stamped "If You Have to Ask, You Can't Afford It" ON his cash register.

EXT. ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY - GROUNDS - DAY (1999)

Standing next to the statue of Sebjörn of Södertälje which lords over the institution he founded in 1224, Andrea (now 10) pouts as LOUIS (now 28) has him shake hands with the stern HEADMASTER (60s) for the MEDIA.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Louis, however, felt that his son needed structure, order, discipline. And more than a few smacks across his blue-blooded bottom.

EXT: KING INGVAR HALL - LATER

Named for the Ryazan ruler who helped Sebjörn defeat Genghis Khan, as noted by the PLAQUE affixed at the ENTRY.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Andrea responded to his father's admonitions by doing what no cadet in the history of the Royal Military Academy had ever done: get the boot.

The Headmaster KICKS Andrea out -- literally.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
That it took him three hours was the real surprise.

INT. TV STUDIO - NIGHT

Z-Grade TALK SHOW HOST sits at his desk, holds up a BOOK.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
For anyone else, expulsion from the world's oldest and most-prestigious martial institution would have been a
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
lifetime source of shame and disgrace.
For Andrea, it was an opportunity to
turn lemons into lemonade.

TALK SHOW HOST
With his international number one best-
seller, Sebjörn Can Suck My

SFX: BLEEP.

TALK SHOW HOST (CONT'D)
Here he is, Crown Prince Andrea!

Andrea blows kisses as he walks across the stage.

The MEN and BOYS in the AUDIENCE CHEER as the WOMEN and
GIRLS SHRIEK, CRY, and FAINT.

EXT./EST. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - GROUNDS - DAY (2012)

A CROWD gathers, tense.

EXT./EST. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Louis (now 41), in the grip of a HEART ATTACK, is WORKED on
frantically by TWO DOCTORS. The STAFF, including GÖRGES,
look on helplessly. Many WEEP.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
On the eleventh day of the eleventh month
of the eleventh hour of the eleventh
minute of the eleventh second of the Year
of Our Lord, two-thousand and twelve, By
the Grace of God, His Most Gracious
Majesty, Louis, Sovereign of The Kingdom
of Vaněk, Grand Duc de Pathé, Storfurste
av Bårge, Veliki Knez iz Duklja,
Granduca di Risacci, Defender of the
Faith, Guardian of the Realm, you get the
idea, breathed his last.

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - CHAPEL - LATER

Andrea (now 23) opens the doors, enters, then stops.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Andrea accepted the tremendous burden now
placed upon him with a humility which
surprised even his mother.

He unleashes a crazed, celebratory WHOOP/fist-pump.

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - BALLROOM - NIGHT

PARTY with the finest food, booze, and BABES money can buy. Andrea is at the balcony, lording over it all. He wears a t-shirt: one arrow points up under the words "The Man"; one arrow points down above the words "The Legend".

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Though Louis had surrendered the family's fortune to save the family's phony-baloney jobs, Andrea always had plenty of cash on hand to keep the good times going.

Andrea stretches out his arms, index fingers extended.

ANDREA
I rule!

The GUESTS turn to him, ROAR their approval.

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - THRONE ROOM - DAY (2013)

Andrea sits on his "throne", an actual toilet with the lid up. He wears a toga, Ray-Bans, and a platinum pimp necklace with "I Rule!" spelled out in diamonds.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Once in a while, he even found the time to actually perform the duties of his phony-baloney job.

Andrea points to his left.

ANDREA
I pardon you.

A HERD OF SHEEP - a BADLY-BEATEN and HOGTIED RANCHER at their feet - breathe a sigh of relief and gratitude.

Andrea points to his center.

ANDREA (CONT'D)
I pardon you.

A GROUP OF NERDS - a BADLY-BEATEN and HOGTIED BILL GATES and MARK ZUCKERBERG at their feet - breathe a sigh of relief and gratitude.

Andrea then points to his right.

ANDREA (CONT'D)
And I especially pardon you.

THREE TROLLOPS - a sheet wrapped around each - giggle.

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - BALLROOM - NIGHT

NEW YEAR'S PARTY. Andrea slices through the CROWD, a BLONDE on his arm. Wearing his pimp necklace, he takes swigs out of a Heidsieck Diamant Bleu Cuvée (1907), affixed with the Royal Seal denoting the Property of the Sovereign.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Then, on the last day of the twelfth month of the twelfth hour of the twelfth minute of the twelfth second of his twenty-fourth year, By the Grace of God, His Most Gracious Majesty, Andrea, Sovereign of The Kingdom of Vaněk, Grande Duc de Pathé, Storfurste av Bårgen, Veliki Knez iz Duklja, Granduca di Risacci, Defender of the Faith, Guardian of the Realm, you get the idea, breathed his last.

He GASPS, then DROPS. Everyone just stares at him.

SCREEN GOES BLACK. SLOW FADE UP INTO:

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - THRONE ROOM - DAY (2014)

ANNE sits for a PAINTER for her Coronation Portrait as VIŠŇOVSKÝ, and MIKOŁAJ JASIŃSKI, the toadyish Warden of the Mint (50s), stand to one side.

Near her is a framed PHOTO on a wall of Višňovský and THE PALADIN posing with the STRADIVARI VIOLIN that Andrea sold for 20 kronkites to the BADLY-BEATEN and HOGTIED UPPER CRUST MAN laying at their feet in the DEN of the Man's COLEHERNE ROAD (CHELSEA, LONDON, UK) FLAT.

ANNE

The Coronation portrait for the obverse.

JASIŃSKI

Splendid, Your Most Gracious Majesty.
And the reverse?

ANNE

A competition. People submit their designs, then it is put to a vote.

(beat)

His Most Gracious Majesty belonged to the people. It is only fitting the people should participate in his memorial.

JASIŃSKI

Wonderful, Your Most Gracious Majesty.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE
You may cease to patronize us at any
time, Mr. Jasiński.

JASIŃSKI
Yes, Your Most Gracious Majesty.

A PAGE (8) RACES IN, excited.

PAGE
Your Most Gracious Majesty, it's here!

Anne looks at the Page, thrown.

EXT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - OUTER GROUNDS - LATER

A CROWD has gathered around the "it".

Anne - trailed by the Page and Višňovský - walk through the
entry gates. CHRIS CHELIOS (30s; slick) walks up to her.

CHELIOS
Your Most Gracious Majesty, a pleasure.
Chris Chelios, Naughty Nauticals.
(long beat)
Our deepest sympathies.

She nods. He hands her his business card.

CHELIOS (CONT'D)
Although His Most Gracious Majesty did
not live to see his dream come to
fruition, we are certain you will be
delighted with the results. His Most
Gracious Majesty commanded "spare no
expense", and no expense was spared!

BEHIND him: a 75' YACHT/SUBMARINE rests on a tractor truck.

Stunned, she notices something SHINY via a porthole.

CHELIOS (CONT'D)
(re: shiny object)
Stripper poles!

INSERT: SERIES OF SHOTS - ANDREA'S TOY

-- A WORKER giddily WORKS the GUN TURRET from the STERN

CHELIOS (CONT'D) (V.O.)
Gun turrets.

-- A WORKER LAUNCHES a mini Spearfish TORPEDO from the BOW

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHELIOS (CONT'D) (V.O.)
Mini Spearfish torpedoes.

-- TWO WORKERS LAUNCH mini Tomahawk MISSILES from the PORT BEAM and the STARBOARD BEAM, respectively

CHELIOS (CONT'D) (V.O.)
Mini Tomahawk missiles.

-- Sonar and Radar Screens on the MAIN CONTROL PANEL

CHELIOS (CONT'D) (V.O.)
Sonar and radar.

-- WORKERS "test" SAUNA/STEAM SHOWER combo

CHELIOS (CONT'D) (V.O.)
Sauna and steam.

-- WORKERS frolic in the SWIMMING POOL and JACUZZI

CHELIOS (CONT'D) (V.O.)
Swimming pool and Jacuzzi.

-- TWO WORKERS hold on for dear life as the king size BED in Andrea's BEDROOM VIBRATES wildly

CHELIOS (CONT'D) (V.O.)
King-size bed.

-- TIPSY WORKERS help themselves to the BEER in 14 wood barrels - each stamped with the INSIGNIA of its respective Trappist Monastery - installed in the BOOM-BOOM ROOM

CHELIOS (CONT'D) (V.O.)
Hot-and-cold running Trappist beer!

END SERIES OF SHOTS

BACK TO SCENE

The Page is floored.

PAGE
Sweet!

Anne looks at the Page, thrown, then turns to Chelios.

ANNE
Mr. Chelios, while on your way here, did it occur to you that the construction of this "thing" had been a waste of the time and resources on the part of your company as Vaněk is landlocked?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chelios is taken aback by such a suggestion.

CHELIOS

But His Most Gracious Majesty said if your neighbor - Závěřic?, yeah, that's right, Závěřic - ever has an earthquake and sinks into the ocean, and the survivors invade his country - Vaněk?, yeah, that's right, Vaněk - then he was going to need a yacht-slash-submarine.

INSERT: INT. NAUGHTY NAUTICALS - OFFICE - DAY (2013)

Chelios and his COLLEAGUES CONFER with Andrea via a webcam on their respective laptops.

ANDREA (ON LAPTOP)

If my neighbor - Závěřic?, yeah, that's right, Závěřic - ever has an earthquake and sinks into the ocean, and the survivors invade my country - Vaněk?, yeah, that's right, Vaněk - then I am going to need a yacht-slash-submarine.

Chelios and his colleagues nod enthusiastically.

EXT./EST. RURAL ROAD (VANĚK) - LATER

An enclosed electric golf cart hobbles down the road.

INT. GOLF CART (MOVING)/EXT. RURAL ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Anne and BORIS sit in the back as Višňovský drives. She chews on the morning's events.

ANNE

And it is paid for! From where did he acquire the money?

BORIS

Well, Your Most Gracious Majesty, His Most Gracious Majesty did have a great many admirers.

ANNE

I admire you, Boris, but it shall be a cold day in Hell before I spend a hundred twenty-five million kronkites to express my admiration. No offense intended.

BORIS

None taken, Your Most Gracious Majesty.

EXT. RURAL ROAD - SHOULDER - LATER

The cart has broken down. Anne, agitated, stands beside it with Boris and Višňovský.

ANNE

Andy spent a hundred twenty-five million on that "thing", but would not spend one hundred to maintain the carts.

(beat)

Višňovský, call Görges. Have a taxi dispatched to our location.

Višňovský flips open his cell phone, reads the dial.

VIŠŇOVSKÝ

No bars, Your Most Gracious Majesty.

ANNE

Goddammit!

RURAL ROAD - LATER

They walk on the shoulder as MOTORISTS ZOOM PAST. Višňovský flips open his cell phone, reads the screen.

VIŠŇOVSKÝ

No bars, Your Most Gracious Majesty.

ANNE

Goddammit!

BORIS

Your Most Gracious Majesty, I know how we can build an airfield.

She looks at him as if he's nuts, gesturing at the mountains which practically choke them. He is non-pulsed.

BORIS (CONT'D)

Have you ever heard of Aaron Spelling?

She shakes her head, now really thrown.

BORIS (CONT'D)

Aaron Spelling was an American who made a bunch of money making a bunch of stupid television programs.

(beat)

One day, he decided he wanted to build the biggest home in America. So, he bought house on a hill, had it torn down, then had the top of the hill sliced off, increasing the usable land mass from nine thousand square meters to twenty-two

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BORIS (CONT'D)
thousand square meters. If we find the
right hill, we can cut off the top and
build an airfield. As all public land
belongs to The Crown, Your Most Gracious
Majesty will not have to buy the hill!

VIŠŇOVSKÝ
But how would Her Most Gracious Majesty
pay for this airfield?

BORIS
Sell that "thing".

VIŠŇOVSKÝ
And who is going to buy that "thing"?

BORIS
Any country with a navy. Like America.

ANNE
Or anyone with more money than brains.
Like Aaron Spelling.

Višňovský and Boris nod.

EXT. KING HÅR THE HARDY PARK (BÅRGEN) - LATER

Banner: "Hey there! Welcome to the 101st Annual Cow Pie
Bake-Off! Dedicated to Our Beloved King Andrea". A life-
size cut-out of Andrea eating a cow pie in the shape of the
"Mudflap Girl" stands under the banner.

HOHBERHT'S HÄHNCHEN mobile pulls up. Door OPENS. Anne,
Boris, and Višňovský stumble out. Polite APPLAUSE.

LATER

Anne walks along tables with plates of cow pies, their
CREATOR(S) behind each entry. Boris and Višňovský walk
behind her. Višňovský scans the CROWD for hints of trouble.

She stops at a pile of cow pies in the shape of a crowned
head, TWO MEN who look like Grateful Dead refugees ["Dead
Heads"] at the pile. Each bows, then gives a thumbs up.

ANNE
Are these supposed to be King Andrea?

The Dead Heads give thumbs up. She picks up an "Andrea".

ANNE (CONT'D)
This is odd.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She takes a bite, chews.

ANNE (CONT'D)
Very good.

She finishes, eats a second, then a third. The Dead Heads nod/give a thumbs up.

SERIES OF SHOTS - ANNE JUDGES THE COW PIES

-- She samples pies in the shape of wood rulers entered by TWO NUNS

-- She samples pies in the shape of a dog chasing a fire hydrant entered by THE BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE

-- She samples pies in the shape of chickens entered by TWO GUYS in COW SUITS

-- She samples pies in the shape of the TWO GUYS in the cow suits entered by Hohberht's Hähnchen CREW

END OF SERIES OF SHOTS

LATER

Anne is HIGHER than a kite!

She speaks GIBBERISH and moves as though she is being twisted and pulled. TOURISTS and NATIVES have whipped out their smartphones to record this for posterity.

Boris, Višňovský, and a COP grab her. She stretches her arms out, index fingers extended, as they whisk her into a police cruiser.

ANNE
I rule!

The crowd ROARS.

INT. HALL OF JUSTICE (PATHÉ) - LATER

Stately. SERGEI FEDEROV (50s; no-nonsense) stands at the podium before REPORTERS.

FEDEROV
Good day. I am Sergei Federov, Chief of the Constabulary.
(long beat)
While Her Most Gracious Majesty was in Bårgen this morning to judge the Cow Pie
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FEDEROV (CONT'D)

Bake-Off, she began to display behavior consistent with the ingestion of narcotics, and was rushed to King Rūdis the Red-Nosed Hospital. She is expected to make a full recovery.

(long beat)

The first entry judged by Her Most Gracious Majesty contained nine hundred micro-grams of salvia. The entrants have been charged formally with possession and distribution of contraband, and assault upon the Queen's Majesty.

REPORTER #1

Who is in charge, now?

FEDEROV

Sylvain Lefèbvre is acting as regent.

REPORTER #2

Were you named after Sergei Federov, the hockey player?

Federov is thrown.

REPORTER #3

Hey, do you have the mobile for King Andrea's girlfriend? She is bitchin'!

Federov is ready to throttle somebody.

INT. CONSTABULARY (DUKLJA) - HALLWAY - DAY

Federov escorts Anne and Višňovský down the hall. They reach a closed door manned by a GUARD. The Guard bows to Anne, OPENS the door. After she walks through, he CLOSES the door, whips out his smartphone.

ANNE (ON SMARTPHONE)

I rule!

He chuckles.

INT: INTERROGATION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The Dead Heads sit at a table, handcuffed, hoods over their heads. GUARDS yank them up. With them is their country's AMBASSADOR (60s). He rises, turns to Anne with a bow.

AMBASSADOR

Your Most Gracious Majesty, they are hardly violent offenders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE

They are offenders, Mr. Ambassador.

That settles that. He hands her a letter. She recognizes its one-of-a-kind parchment and watermarks. As she reads it, the blood drains from her face.

AMBASSADOR

In light of what this means for both our countries, the Secretary wishes to discuss our options.

Numb, she hands the letter to Federov and Višňovský. Višňovský's shock at its contents gives way to rage. He CHARGES at the Dead Heads, PINS them to the wall.

ANNE

Višňovský!

He lets them go. The Guards push the Dead Heads into their seats. After a pause, she turns to the Ambassador.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Mr. Ambassador. Inform the Secretary that if the detainees cooperate fully and truthfully with the Crown, I shall grant to them amnesty.

Federov and Višňovský are stunned. She turns to them.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Did you honestly know not? Or are you attempting to protect yourselves?

They are even more-stunned by the accusation.

FEDEROV

His Most Gracious Majesty released the Constabulary and the Paladin from his service. He said he did not need protection.

ANNE

I wager he told his girlfriends the same.

The off-the-cuff quip breaks the tension.

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - MAIN ENTRY - LATER

Anne enters, drained. GÖRGES enters, bows to her.

GÖRGES

Good evening, Your Most Gracious Majesty.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He is puzzled by the hard look she gives him. She hands him the letter the Ambassador gave her. He reads it, then looks at her, shaken.

ANNE

You are on leave until further notice.

He reacts as though his world has just crumbled.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Görgeš, do not force me to have you placed under arrest.

(beat)

Go.

(longer beat)

Go!

He bows to her, leaves. She turns away, fights back tears.

SERIES OF SHOTS - CLEANING HOUSE

-- INT. HOUSE (PATHÉ) - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

WELL-HEELED MAN eats. Suddenly, FIVE MEMBERS of the NSG - the elite commando unit of the Constabulary - BURST IN, weapons drawn, and ORDER him to the floor

-- INT. WAREHOUSE (BÅRGEN) - CONTINUOUS

TWENTY MEMBERS of the NSG BURST IN, weapons drawn. The EMPLOYEES drop to the floor

-- INT. OFFICE (PATHÉ) - CONTINUOUS

A SECRETARY SCREAMS as TWO NSG MEMBERS SLAM her seemingly-harmless BOSS across her desk and cuff him

-- EXT. RANIERI'S RISTRETTO (RISACCI) - CONTINUOUS

Trendy coffee shop. CUSTOMERS watch the NSG put a hood over a cuffed BUSINESSMAN, then shove him into a paddy-wagon

END SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - THRONE ROOM - DAY

Anne meets with Federov, Višňovský, JOSEF ŠAKIĆ (60s; gung-ho head of the Army), and LEFÈBVRE. Federov hands her a folder. She opens it, reads.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE

Obviously, the information on the exit visas are false. However, we can assume they did not falsify their entry visas, as they had not cause to.

(beat)

How long will extradition take?

LEFÈBVRE

Your Most Gracious Majesty, depending on the host country, the process can be protracted. Even then, the host country may refuse to arrest the fugitive.

VIŠŇOVSKÝ

Why would they refuse?

ŠAKIĆ

Because these countries are run by a bunch of touchy-feely pansies!

Chuckles.

ANNE

Minister Lefèbvre, kindly inform these "touchy-feely pansies" that if they do not have these gentlemen here within one week, then we shall.

Lefèbvre bows.

ANNE (CONT'D)

General Šakić and Mr. Višňovský: devise a joint action by the Army and the Paladin in the event that our "friends" refuse to see things our way.

Šakić and Višňovský can't help but grin.

ANNE (CONT'D)

That will be all for now, gentlemen.
Thank you.

The men bow to her, leave. As Anne reviews the folder, Elizabeth storms in like a bull in a china shop.

ELIZABETH

How dare you! You and Louis! You hated Andy! You despised him! Despised how much he was loved by the people! And now that he is gone, you want to --

Anne hands her the letter. Elizabeth reads it, reacts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Boris now storms in like a bull in a china shop, and hands Anne a letter of his own.

BORIS
I resign!

He remembers protocol, and bows to Anne.

BORIS (CONT'D)
Your Most Gracious Majesty.

Elizabeth can't help but chuckle.

ELIZABETH
My dear boy, you can not resign from a position you are not paid to do.

He's really cheesed now.

BORIS
Well, then, I quit!

He bows to Anne again.

BORIS (CONT'D)
Your Most Gracious Majesty.

Elizabeth chuckles some more. Anne takes this in.

ANNE
Boris, let us say that while we were talking, as we are now, I pulled out a pistol and shot the Queen Mother.

She pantomimes a "pistol", "levels" it at Elizabeth's head, then "fires".

ANNE (CONT'D)
What would you do?

BORIS
Run?

ELIZABETH
You wouldn't notify the Constabulary?

He looks at Elizabeth as if she's nuts.

BORIS
She is the Sovereign. She is the chosen servant of Almighty God.

ELIZABETH
So, she is above the law.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Now, he is really discombobulated.

ANNE

King Andrea broke the law and your grandfather did nothing to stop him.

BORIS

What could he have done? Say "Stop, please? Don't do that?".

Elizabeth turns to her: "He has a point". Anne nods.

ANNE

Not only did I expect this, Boris, I should have been disappointed in you greatly had you not demonstrated fidelity to your grandfather, so I shall give you a choice: I accept your resignation and you both shall be in the service of The Crown no longer; or I refuse your resignation and you both shall remain in the service of The Crown.

He can't help but grin.

BORIS

Your Most Gracious Majesty, it is our honor to remain your humble servants.

She TEARS the letter in half. He sprints off, remembers protocol, sprints back to Anne, bows, sprints off. The women chuckle, then return to the serious business at hand.

ELIZABETH

What are you going to do?

Anne looks at her. They both know what must be done.

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - THRONE ROOM - NIGHT

A CRIER stands at a microphone before the throne.

CRIER

By the Grace of God, Her Most Gracious Majesty, Anne, Sovereign of the Kingdom of Vaněk, Grande Duchesse de Pathé, Storfustinna av Bårgen, Velika Kneginja iz Duklja, Granduchessa di Risacci, Defender of the Faith, Guardian of the Realm, you get the idea.

He bows, backs away. Anne, folder in hand, comes to the microphone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE (CONT'D)
 Good evening. I wish to speak with you
 as I owe to you both an apology for my
 conduct at the Bake-Off and an account
 for the events of last Tuesday.

EXT. SEBJÖRN OF SJÖSTRAND SQUARE (PATHÉ) - CONTINUOUS

PEOPLE watch Anne ON the Jumbo-Tron.

ANNE (ON JUMBO-TRON) (CONT'D)
 The first entry evaluated at the Cow Pie
 Bake-Off contained salvia divinorum, an
 hallucinogen. As salvia divinorum is
 not considered to be contraband in much
 of Europe, the entrants assumed that it
 is not considered to be contraband here;
 the gentlemen were gravely mistaken.
 Their cooperation with the Constabulary
 lead to the dragnet conducted by the NSG
 my orders.

INT. KING TÝR PRISON (RISACCI) - CELL BLOCK - DAY

A sterile version of Hell.

SHACKLED by their hands and feet, FIVE PEOPLE - including
 TWO of the Warehouse Employees ordered to the floor by the
 NSG - are lead into CELLS by PRISON GUARDS.

ANNE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Our laws cannot be more clear. The
 penalty for the use of contraband is a
 minimum ten years imprisonment.

EXT. PATHÉ CENTRAAL - DAY

Šakić, Višňovský, and the NSG remove from a train then "perp
 walk" THREE DRUG KINGPINS (30s; hard) amid the MEDIA crush
 as TRAVELERS look on.

INT. KING TÝR PRISON - CHAMBER - DAWN

A TEAM escort the SHACKLED kingpins, the Well-Heeled Man,
 the Office Boss, and the Businessman to the GALLOWS.

ANNE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 The penalty for the manufacture or
 marketing or import or export or
 distribution of contraband is death.

EXT. SPORTS ARENA (DUKJLA) - CONTINUOUS

Soccer game stops. EVERYONE watches Anne ON the Jumbo-Tron.

ANNE (CONT'D)
So, how did this come to pass? Never
could I imagine that I would have to
inform you of what I must inform you now.

INT. CONSTABULARY (BÅRGEN) - CONTINUOUS

POLICE OFFICERS watch Anne ON TV.

ANNE (ON TV) (CONT'D)
The entrants at the Bake-Off and the
individuals apprehended in the dragnet
were traffickers, in the kingdom at the
behest of King Andrea himself.

She shows the LETTER the Ambassador gave her, SIGNED by
Andrea, embossed with his SEAL. They are shocked.

ANNE (ON TV) (CONT'D)
In exchange for his protection, sixty
percent of all gross profits were
remunerated to him, which we estimate at
three hundred million kronkites.

INT. HOUSE (RISACCI) - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Page and his PARENTS watch Anne ON TV. The Page hangs
on her every word.

ANNE (ON TV) (CONT'D)
At his coronation, the Sovereign takes
a solemn oath before his subjects and
before God to uphold the law. For him
to even contemplate its violation is
unpardonable.

INT. HOUSE (PATHÉ) - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Boris, his younger SISTER, their PARENTS, and Görges watch
Anne ON TV. Görges has been drained by his ordeal, but is
recovering.

ANNE (ON TV) (CONT'D)
But you must believe me when I tell you
that what Andrea did, he did so without
malice. That his actions would bring
ruin to so many people never occurred to
him. Not for a moment.

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Elizabeth watches Anne, overcome with emotion.

ANNE (CONT'D)

So, I beg of you, do not allow this to undermine your affection for him.

(long beat)

Andrea was not a bad man. He was not an evil man. He was simply an impetuous boy who refused to grow up. I wish all of us had that luxury.

The words give Elizabeth great comfort.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - OUTER GROUNDS - DAY

Postcard perfect. Anne stands at a podium.

ANNE

For his eighteenth birthday, Andrea wanted an automobile, but not any automobile: a nineteen ninety-three Isdera Commendatore one-hundred twelve "i". There were but two minor obstacles: only one was to be produced, and Isdera does not do layaway.

CHUCKLES OFF-SCREEN.

ANNE (CONT'D)

So, Mother did something naughty. She told Father that Grandfather had been rooked by his financial planner and needed two million kronkites straightaway or he would lose Bréifne Castle, which has been the ancestral seat of her family for over five hundred years.

(beat)

The Isdera arrived on Andrea's birthday. He celebrated by driving it throughout the kingdom.

(beat)

The children of the Saint Pulcheria Orphans Home awoke to an astonishing sight the next morning: a vehicle unlike any. Attached to it was a note. Its owner wrote that he had come to an epiphany: the greatest gifts are not those that one receives, but those that one gives.

(long beat)

Mother wanted to kill him.

LAUGHTER OFF-SCREEN.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE (CONT'D)
Father wanted to kill her.

LAUGHTER OFF-SCREEN.

ANNE (CONT'D)
And the president of the Bank of Pathé,
who ceded to Father the two million
kronkites, wanted to kill them all!

LAUGHTER OFF-SCREEN.

ANNE (CONT'D)
But the nuns and the orphans were
absolutely delighted.

LAUGHTER, then APPLAUSE OFF-SCREEN.

ANNE (CONT'D)
We know not a better means to commemorate
our brother than to endow a trust to
support the causes which meant to him the
most: children, the environment,
(an aside)
blondes and redheads.

LAUGHTER OFF-SCREEN.

ANNE (CONT'D)
Thank you for attending, and good luck.

The richer-than-God AUDIENCE before her APPLAUDS.

The AUCTIONEER bows to her, shakes her hand, then comes to
the podium.

AUCTIONEER
No, Your Most Gracious Majesty, thank
you for having us here. And the reason
for our being here: this

He gestures at the Yacht/Submarine. Still on the tractor
truck. Still throwing Anne for a loop.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)
magnificent, one-of-a-kind vessel built
for his late majesty King Andrea at a
cost of one hundred million dollars,
American.

Anne, Elizabeth, Görges, Višňovský, and Boris now stand off
to one side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AUCTIONEER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
We will start the bidding at ten million
dollars, American.

A very handsome BIDDER (40s) raises his paddle.

AUCTIONEER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Ten million dollars, American. Thank
you, sir.

Anne notices Elizabeth eyeing the Bidder.

ANNE
(mock offense)
Mother. Taking an interest in a man
your own age. For shame.

Elizabeth grins at her, then walks toward the Bidder as the
BIDDING gets frantic.

BORIS
Your Most Gracious Majesty, I really do
think you ought to use the money to build
an airfield.

ANNE
When you become sovereign, then you may
build as many airfields as you wish.

Görges and Višňovský suppress their laughter.

LATER

Digital board behind the auctioneer: \$150,000,000 USD.

AUCTIONEER
One hundred-fifty million dollars,
American once.
(beat)
One hundred-fifty million dollars,
American twice.

Pause. He BANGS his gavel.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)
Sold!

APPLAUSE as the WINNER jumps out of his seat.

Anne, Elizabeth, Görges, Višňovský, and Boris are taken
aback by how young he is as he races past them down the
aisle to the Auctioneer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Winner and the Auctioneer shake hands, TALK, pose for PHOTOGRAPHERS. The Auctioneer then turns to the podium.

AUCTIONEER

Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Aaron Spelling Junior.

AARON SPELLING, JR. (40s) stretches out his arms.

SPELLING

I rule!

APPLAUSE as Anne, Elizabeth, Görges, Višňovský, and Boris share a look: "No way!"

FADE OUT.

END