



(#Pau002292669)

"When I Ruled the World"

written by

Lisa Davis

ON BLACK:

A crown is merely a hat that lets the rain in.

-- Frederick the Great

FADE IN:

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - HALL OF KINGS - DAY (2019)

CORONATION PORTRAITS of all 73 Sovereigns of the Kingdom of Vaněk from 814-2019 hang on the walls.

TOURISTS pass by the portraits of Jéan-Guy, Baudouin, Henri, Pierre, Louis, Andrea, Anne, and Frédéric. Each portrait has a small plate. The plate on Anne's portrait: "2014-2014. *Dicere*".

NARRATOR (V.O.)

It all began... with a kidnapping.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE BEGINS:

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

ANNE places her Guarneri cello in its rest, having played it. She then turns to find TWO GUARDS at the door. They bow. Suddenly, they charge AT her.

She KICKS "Guard #1" in the gut; he GOES DOWN. As she KNOCKS "Guard #2" out with a fist to his throat, "Guard #1" ZAPS her with a TASER. She GOES DOWN.

SCREEN GOES BLACK. SLOW FADE UP INTO:

INT. BOAT - SALOON (MOVING)/EXT. RIVER - LATER

Anne COMES TO to find herself in a COCKWELLS Duchy 27 Yacht: "bespoke" doesn't begin to describe it. Incredibly, she is unbound, the "guards" AHEAD of her YAP and drink espressos. These guys definitely aren't pros. She gets to her feet, moves quietly.

WHEELHOUSE/HELM - MINUTES LATER

She ELBOWS "Guard #1" in the left temple: his head SLAMS into the window. Before "Guard #2" can react, she ELBOWS him in the right temple. SAME RESULT.

EXT. DOCK (VANĚK)/ WÓDA RIVER - LATER

A BORDER POST AGENT is greeted by an amazing sight: the Cockwells, the "guards" HOG TIED on the REAR DECK. Anne THROWS the DOCK ROPE AT him. On instinct, he CATCHES it, loops it over the cleat.

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BORDER POST AGENT
 Good day. Please state the nature of
 your business in the Kingdom.

ANNE
 I am the Sovereign.

He reacts: "Yeah, right".

BORDER POST AGENT
 Ha! If you are the Sovereign, then I am
 Ulfo the Monk. And, in case you are
 wondering, I am most definitely not Ulfo
 the Monk.

She JUMPS OFF the boat, and storms past him.

INT. HALL OF JUSTICE (RISACCI) - COURT ROOM - LATER

Christmas decor. Banner on wall: "Siamo condannati! AAH!".
 PEOPLE are packed in the pews as "PORKY" PAVEL doles out
 food from his pushcart, and a burly BAILIFF escorts a
 handcuffed Anne before the JUDGE (50s; thug).

BAILIFF
 The Crown versus By the Grace of God,
 Her Most Gracious Majesty, Anne,
 Sovereign of the Kingdom of Vanék,
 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. Charged with Entry Into
 the Kingdom Without Entry Papers.

Doors burst OPEN. GUARD enters, PLAYS FANFARE on his horn.

GUARD
 Make way for Elizabeth, the Queen Mother!
 Make way!

ELIZABETH tears up the aisle to Anne, tailed by a hunky BOY
 TOY. People bow to her.

ELIZABETH
 I don't want you to think that I am
 here out of any maternal instinct, God
 forbid! I am here only because I am
 Her high-holy Majesty, the Queen Mother!
 That, and Porky Pavel.

Porky hands Elizabeth a "Pushkin Puppy" with a bow as the
 doors burst OPEN again.

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GÖRGES and BORIS enter, woozy, STAGGER UP to the Judge. They produce crumpled-up BILLS, SLAP them on his bench, turn to a stunned Anne, who sees blood donor pins on their blazers -- LOTS of blood donor pins. They bow to her, STAGGER to a front pew.

The Judge now turns to Anne.

JUDGE
What's the story this time, Ma'am?

ANNE
I was kidnapped.

JUDGE
Well, that's original.

WOMAN'S VOICE
Siamo condannati!

WITNESSES
AAH!

BEDLAM. Confused at first, Anne breaks away from the Bailiff, storms up to the bench, grabs the gavel, BANGS it UNTIL there is SILENCE.

ANNE
I have sacrificed my entire life for you
and what has been my reward?! Did anyone
wonder what had become of me?! Anyone?!

A LITTLE GIRL comes to her with a milk carton. ON it is a picture of Anne with a caption: "Have You Seen Me?".

Anne walks to the Bailiff, raises her handcuffs to him: "Unlock these!" He looks at her, then at the Judge, genuinely-conflicted. Wrong "answer".

She KNEES him in the groin. As he GOES DOWN - to the HORROR of everyone - the Little Girl grabs the keys off his belt, UNLOCKS the cuffs. Stunned and grateful, Anne kisses her on the cheek, then storms out. More BEDLAM.

MONTAGE - ANNE LEAVES VANĚK

ON A MAP:

-- The "Cockwells" "sails" on the "Wódą". A "DAM" POPS-UP. The "boat" "enters" a "CANAL" to a "LOCK", which "steers" "it" around. From the "Wódą", "it" "sails" on the "DUNAJAC" then on the "VISTULA" to "KRAKÓW, POLAND".

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-- From "Kraków", "it" "sails" the "Vistula" then "stalls".
A "TUGBOAT" POPS-UP, "retrieves"/"hauls" "it" to "WARSAW".

-- From Warsaw, it "sails" to "GDAŃSK". From "Gdańsk", it
"sails" to "HÖGANÄS, SWEDEN". "At" "Höganäs", a "PORT
WORKER" POPS-UP/"refuels" "it".

-- From "Höganäs", "it" "sails" to "SKAGEN, DENMARK". "At"
"Skagen", a "PORT WORKER" POPS-UP/"refuels" "it".

-- From "Skagen", "it" "sails" to "HVIDE SANDE". "At"
"Hvide Sande", a "PORT WORKER" POPS-UP/"refuels" "it".

-- From "Hvide Sande", "it" "sails" to "CUXHAVEN, GERMANY".
"At" "Cuxhaven", a "PORT WORKER" POPS-UP/"refuels" "it".

-- From "Cuxhaven", "it" "sails" to "ALKMAAR, NETHERLANDS".
"At" "Alkmaar", a "PORT WORKER" POPS-UP/"refuels" "it" as
"TOURISTS" POP-UP/"take pictures".

-- From "Alkmaar", "it" "sails" to "CALAIS, FRANCE". "At"
"Calais", "PORT WORKERS" POP-UP "refuel"/"repair" "it" as
"TOURISTS" POP-UP/"take pictures".

-- From "Calais", "it" "sails" to "PEMBROKE, WALES", but
"stalls". A "COAST GUARD BOAT" POPS-UP, "retrieves"/"hauls"
"it" to "Pembroke". "PORT WORKERS" POP-UP/"refuel" "it".

-- From "Pembroke", "it" "sails" to "PEEL, ISLE OF MAN".
"At" "Peel", "PEOPLE" POP-UP to "cheer" "it" on.

-- From "Peel", it "sails" to "PORTRUSH, NORTHERN IRELAND".
"At" "Portrush", "PEOPLE" POP-UP to "greet" "it".

-- From "Portrush", "it" "sails" to "INISHCRONE, REPUBLIC OF
IRELAND". POP-UPS of "PEOPLE" "cheer" as "PORT WORKERS"
POP-UP, "refuel"/"repair" "it".

-- "Entering" the "mouth" of "KILLALA BAY", it "sails" the
"RIVER MOY" to "LOUGH CULLIN", then the "RIVER MANULLA".
Three-quarters of a mile "outside" "CAPPARANNY", it "turns
right" onto the "RIVER CASTLEBAR".

END MONTAGE

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - GROUNDS - DAY

A QUINTET PLAYS JOHN FIELD. BUTLERS serve champagne and
hors d'oeuvres to HANGERS-ON while GAHAN, in his Elmer Fudd
get-up, stands in a circle, shotgun at the ready.

A TRAP ahead of him is sprung, and an EFFIGY of his long-

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CONTINUED:

estranged wife Joan FLIES through the air. Gahan follows the line, FIRES/BLASTS it to bits. APPLAUSE. The Hangers-On then notice something to their left off-screen.

RIVER CASTLEBAR - MINUTES LATER

Gahan and his guests walk to the riverbank as the Cockwells stops, KILLS the engine, DROPS anchor. The rear deck door OPENS, and Anne emerges with her TWO DOGS, all three the worse for wear.

GAHAN
You're too late! The scavenger hunt
ended a week ago! And I lost!

She has no idea what he is blubbering about.

INSERT: INT. HAMMER GALLERIES (NEW YORK CITY) - NIGHT

A CREW steal the "Cherub with Chariot" Fabergé Egg.

GAHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Cherub with Chariot Fabergé Egg. Check.

INSERT: INT. MAYER INSTITUTE (JERUSALEM, ISRAEL) - NIGHT

A CREW steal the Breguet NO. 160 watch.

GAHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
"Marie-Antoinette" watch. Check.

INSERT: INT. MUSÉE DU LOUVRE (PARIS, FRANCE) - NIGHT

A CREW steals "*The Mona Lisa*".

GAHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The Mona Lisa. Check.

INSERT: INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - MUSIC ROOM - DAY

Anne squares off against the "Two Guards".

GAHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
One reigning monarch? Fail!

INSERT: EXT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - ENTRY - DAY

REPRESENTATIVES from the Hammer Galleries, Mayer Institute, and Musée du Louvre leave with Gahan's ill-gotten booty.

GAHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And not only would I have triumphed, I
would have been allowed to keep my ill-
gotten booty!

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CONTINUED:

BACK TO SCENE

A FOOTMAN rushes up to Gahan with a smartphone.

FOOTMAN
Your Lordship, The Prince of Wales.

Gahan grins as he takes the phone.

GAHAN (ON SMARTPHONE)
Hey, "Big Ears"!

As PRINCE CHARLES YELLS OVER the phone, Gahan snaps a photo of the Cockwells/sends it.

GAHAN (ON SMARTPHONE) (CONT'D)
Here she is! Come and get her!

He ends the call. She tries to process this. Finally...

ANNE
Why are you not behind bars?

Gahan looks at her, insulted by the very idea.

GAHAN
I am the Earl Bréifne and Baron Tráinis.
(beat)
Recognize.

GROUNDS - MINUTES LATER

Anne lugs her luggage and cello as she, Gahan, her dogs, and his guests walk to the castle.

GAHAN
So, you have left those twits and their piddly-ass country. About damn time!
(beat; pompous)
And now, you have the unmitigated gall to seek my financial assistance.

ANNE
I have need not of your financial assistance. However, I am in need of lodgings.

GAHAN
What a coincidence. After thirty-nine years, I have decided to put your alleged grandmother out of her misery, ergo, I am in need of someone to, as the Yanks say, "hold down the fort".

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CONTINUED:

ANNE

Why not divorce her here?

He reacts to this as if she has lost her mind.

GAHAN

And miss out on watching her squirm?
Where's the fun of that?

She rolls her eyes.

EXT./EST. PALACE OF WESTMINSTER (LONDON, ENGLAND) - DAY

"Big Ben" in all its postcard-perfect glory.

EXT./EST. FARRER & CO. (LONDON) - DAY

Solicitors to The Royal Family. And twice as snooty.

INT. FARRER & CO. - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Gahan and his Solicitor BEASLEY (60s; snotty) pace the floor. Gahan checks his watch, steamed.

GAHAN

Where the hell is that scrubber?

WOMAN (O.S.)

Coming from you, Tomás, that is a compliment.

Gahan and Beasley turn to the direction of the VOICE to find a NUN at the door. They are thrown. Finally...

GAHAN

Joan?!

Indeed. JOAN THURSBY GAHAN, COUNTESS BRÉIFNE (now 67), gives Gahan a mocking half-smile. You could peel both men off of the floor right now.

BEASLEY

But... how can Your Ladyship be married
-- and be a nun?!

JOAN

I assumed he divorced me, and the paper
-work was lost in the postal.

Beasley pulls out a chair for her. She nods her thanks/sits as his SECRETARY enters, and Gahan sits.

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SECRETARY
Coffee? Tea?

JOAN
Kinkeliba, please.

The secretary nods/turns to Gahan, who is still in shock.

GAHAN
Broker's. And bring the damn bottle!

The secretary nods/leaves. Gahan now turns to Joan.

GAHAN (CONT'D)
When the hell did this happen?!

INSERT: Photo of JOHNNY ROTTEN and Joan at a RAVE (1976).

JOAN (V.O.)
After Johnny left me --

INSERT: Photo of Rotten and BENNY HILL kissing at a RAVE as a humiliated Joan is forced to look on (1977).

JOAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
for Benny Hill!

BACK TO SCENE

JOAN (CONT'D)
You and Johnny managed the impossible:
reconcile me to my ancestors' Catholic
faith, and make me swear off of men!

Gahan and Beasley try to process that.

The Secretary reenters, serves Joan a pot of Kinkeliba tea; Joan nods. An ASSISTANT serves Gahan a glass and a bottle of Broker's Gin; Gahan GRUNTS. The Secretary and the Assistant leave/CLOSE the door. Beasley turns to Joan.

BEASLEY
His Lordship wishes to grant Your Ladyship a divorce. And he trusts you will find the terms to be most-generous.

She breaks the seals of the Petition and Marital Settlement Agreement before her, unfolds/reads as Gahan stews.

GAHAN
Well, hop to it! I must return to Bréifne, chop-chop!

She glances at Gahan, hard.

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CONTINUED:

JOAN

Anne governed a country. She is more-
than capable of overseeing that moss-
ridden pile of rubble of yours.

The light bulb goes on in Beasley's beady brain.

BEASLEY

Ah, Queen Anne is your granddaughter.

GAHAN

Alleged.

She looks at Gahan, daggers now in her eyes.

JOAN

Go to Hell!

BEASLEY

(shocked)

Your Ladyship!

She stands, turns to Beasley.

JOAN

A hundred pounds is "most-generous"?!

GAHAN

Don't play the martyr! Everyone knows
the old fart left you a ball of dosh!

She turns to Gahan.

JOAN

Who is "everyone", Tomás? That burr up
your arse? For your information, Father
left me not a farthing.

INSERT: EXT. TEVIOTDALE (THURSBY, CUMBRIA, ENGLAND) - DAY

Majestic Grade I Manor HOME of the Thursby family since
1700. The present EARL CUMBERLAND, Joan's TWIN BROTHER (67;
gassed), poses with his sports cars and exotic menagerie.

JOAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

To the first-born son goes the spoils.

(beat)

Bloody wanker!

BACK TO SCENE

Joan leaves, leaving Beasley and Gahan stunned.

EXT./EST. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - DAY

So immaculate, even the grass stands at attention.

INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - GIFT SHOP - DAY

TOURISTS peruse Bréifne Castle gear (caps, mugs, t-shirts, hoodies, jackets, blankets, maps, key rings, bumper stickers, stationary, golf & country club memberships, 1" plots of Bréifne shamrocks, martini sets, Christmas items, copies of Gahan's book Bréifne and Me!) as Anne WORKS the espresso machine.

MAN (O.S.)
Your Most Gracious Majesty?

She spins around to find RŮŽIČKA and his SECRETARY.

TABLE - MINUTES LATER

Anne, RŮŽička, and the Secretary huddle over espressos.

RŮŽIČKA
Your Most Gracious Majesty does not
intend to return?
(long beat)
Ever?

Anne nods. He and the Secretary share a look.

RŮŽIČKA (CONT'D)
Does Your Most Gracious Majesty wish
to... abdicate?

INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - CELLAR - LATER

The ceiling's trap door hides the drop stairs which lead to the VAULT the Gahan family's priceless heirlooms are kept.

Anne, RŮŽička, and the Secretary sit at a table. Next to Anne is a steel strong box stamped with the Baillargeon Family Crest. Before her is a sheet of vellum embossed with the Family Crest and the Coat of Arms. As the Secretary records on her mobile, Anne writes her Abdication Decree in Latin with a fountain pen, then, after a pause, signs it.

She unlocks/opens the strong box, removes a 6"x6" Box of Silver Fir. She opens the box, removes a 3"x3" Box of Oak. She then opens the 6"x6" box: The Great Seal! She removes a stick of maroon-colored wax from the box, flicks a lighter on, holds it to the stick until drops of melted wax fall on the vellum. She removes the Seal from the box, presses it on the wax for a minute, lifts.

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CONTINUED:

Imprinted on the wax is an image of her enthroned, its circumscription: "*Dei Gratia, Anna, Imperium de Vaněk, Fidei Defensatrix, Curatrix De Regnum, Vos Adepto Ideam*".

SUPER: "By the Grace of God, Anne, Sovereign of the Vaněk, Defender of the Faith, Guardian of the Realm, You Get the Idea".

Růžička and the Secretary stand. He puts the Decree into a document case, then into an attache. Anne gives him the 3"x3" Box: The Ring of Kings. He puts it into the attache, closes it. He gives her a leather wallet embossed with the Coat of Arms. She opens it: a passport.

RŮŽIČKA

The Council anticipated Your Most Gracious Majesty's abdication.

She nods. They bow to her, leave. She sits alone now, the enormity of what she has just done begins to sink in.

INT. BRÉIFNE GIFT SHOP - MORNING

Anne MANAGES the EMPLOYEES/tries to ignore the HEAD-HUNTERS from the top CORPORATIONS and UNIVERSITIES in the world CLAMORING for her attention. Then, a VOICE manages to cut through the clutter.

YOUNG MAN (O.S.)

Your Most Gracious Majesty, Ma'am? I have been in love with you since you had us nearly put to death!

She finds herself staring right at a YOUNG MAN (21). After a beat, he gives her a thumbs-up.

SMASH CUT TO:

INSERT: EXT. KING HAR THE HARDY PARK - DAY (2014)

Cow Pie Bake-Off. Anne stops at a table manned by the Young Man and his PARTNER standing before a pile of cow pies in the shape of Andrea. Each gives her a thumbs-up.

INSERT: INT. CONSTABULARY - JAIL - DAY (2014)

The cuffed Young Man and his Partner sit across a table from their AMBASSADOR, who lays down the law.

AMBASSADOR

If you cooperate, and the information you provide lead to the convictions of
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBASSADOR (CONT'D)
 those involved, Her Most Gracious Majesty will grant amnesty and remand you to the State Department. However, if you do not cooperate or if the information you provide is false, you will be tried, and you will be convicted, and executed.

The Young Man and his Partner share a look.

INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - TROPHY ROOM - DAY

Anne watches the surreal scene of the Young Man and Gahan seated from each other. Gahan now turns to her.

GAHAN
 (near disbelief)
 You showed mercy?

ANNE
 (blanches)
 It was a moment of weakness.

YOUNG MAN
 I didn't know what that stuff was, honest. All I knew is Hank said it was the only way I could make enough money fast enough to save my family's farm.

Gahan nods. The Young Man smiles/waves at Anne. She waves back at him, reluctantly. Awkward pause.

GAHAN
 So, you have come all the way from America to ask for my alleged granddaughter's hand in marriage.

YOUNG MAN
 Yes, sir, Your Earl-ship!

To say this strikes her as bizarre is an understatement.

ANNE
 I don't even know you!

Gahan turns to her.

GAHAN
 You didn't know Prince Rupert, either, but your father betrothed you to him, nonetheless.

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CONTINUED:

ANNE
I was six months old!

That hangs in the air. The Young Man rises/walks over to her, produces his mobile.

YOUNG MAN
Your Most Gracious Majesty, Ma'am? My name is Tim Tebow.
(quickly)
No, not that Tim Tebow.

Anne and Gahan give him a confused look.

TIM (CONT'D)
You know, the football player who's trying to become a baseball player?

Neither have the faintest idea whom TIM is talking about.

TIM (CONT'D)
Anyway, you are not going to believe this, but we're cousins: Your tenth great-grandfather Jacobus Tibout and my tenth great-grandfather Jan Tibout were Walloons from Bruges and they were brothers! That makes us eleventh cousins, once removed! See?

He shows them the TEBOW FAMILY TREE ON his mobile: he and Anne are related, which throws her and Gahan for a loop. Tim then shows her the website of his father's ministry.

TIM (CONT'D)
This is my dad's ministry.

GAHAN
I must warn you, young man, she is more -Catholic than the Pope.

ANNE
Atheists are more-Catholic than the Pope!

Tim looks at her; they share a smile, bonding. He now shows her the website of his family's farm.

TIM (CONT'D)
And this our farm, "Heaven on Earth".

He swipes it to show her photos of he and his PARENTS ministering, delivering crops to food banks, volunteer work, etc. She then looks at Tim. They smile, bonding further.

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CONTINUED:

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Anne had been a cautious person, always. Yet there was something about this young man - his sincerity, his piety, that he, too, was fool enough to be saving himself for marriage - which compelled her to now throw caution to the wind.

MINUTES LATER

Tim shows Gahan his wedding ring for Anne, which looks like a refugee from a Cracker Jack box. Gahan takes the ring, inspects it, then throws it in the trash. Tim reacts.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

As Tim did not have a ring, at least not one which he deemed fit to adorn the hand of his alleged granddaughter --

INT: CELLAR/VAULT - MINUTES LATER

Gahan, Anne, and Tim are at the Gahan jewelry collection, each piece in its case: "Backes & Strauss", "Boehmer et Bassenge", "Bonebakker", "Breguet et Fils", "Fabergé", "R & S Garrard", "George Daniels", "Jérémie Pauzié", "Kasliwal", "Mellerio Dits Meller", "Mikimoto", "Patek Philippe", "Royal Asscher", "Rundell, Bridge & Rundell", "Thomas Mudge", "Vacheron & Constantin", "W.A. Bolin".

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

his Lordship saw fit to break out the family jewels: five-hundred years of commissions by the Earls Bréifne to the premier craftsmen of their day.

Gahan grabs a case stamped "Stefan Faller, Galway", opens it to reveal a "Claddagh" betrothal ring: white, green, orange, and red diamonds set in platinum.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The betrothal ring Lorcan Gahan commissioned from upstart German emigrate Stefan Faller to adorn the lovely hand of Her Majesty Queen Victoria's lovely granddaughter, Princess Maud of Wales.

He hands the case to Tim, who is overwhelmed.

TIM

Your great-great-grandfather's brother married Queen Victoria's granddaughter?!

Gahan makes a face.

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CONTINUED:

GAHAN
Eh, not quite.

INSERT: Photochrome of LORCAN GAHAN (25; rogue) and PRINCESS MAUD (18; homely) fêted at their BETROTHAL PARTY by her parents, the PRINCE and PRINCESS OF WALES. On Maud's left hand is the "Claddagh" betrothal ring (1888).

GAHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
When Maud refused to allow their wedding
cake to be made of mayonnaise
(an aside)
long story --

INSERT: Photochrome of an enraged Lorcan pulling the ring off Maud's finger, to the horror of EVERYONE around them.

GAHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Lorcan broke the engagement, earning
him the --

INSERT: Photochrome of stately QUEEN VICTORIA, a dialog bubble above her head: "We are not amused!".

GAHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
eternal ire of Grand-Mama. And permanent
banishment from England.

INSERT: Photo of Maud and husband PRINCE CARL (32; stuffy) in their regalia as the King and Queen of Norway (1906).

GAHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Maud married her cousin Carl and, nine
years later, became the Queen of Norway.

BACK TO SCENE

Gahan clasps Tim on the shoulder.

GAHAN (CONT'D)
Pray you do not make the same mistake.

Tim shakes his head quickly.

MONTAGE - ANNE'S NEW LIFE

-- INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - CHAPEL - DAY

Tim slips the "Claddagh" ring on Anne's finger as they are MARRIED by a PRIEST as Gahan and a FEW SERVANTS look on.

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CONTINUED:

-- EXT. HEAVEN ON EARTH FARMS (BALDWIN, FLORIDA) - DAY

Three-hundred acre FARM. Tim's parents BOB and PAM (perky; 50s) WELCOME Anne and her dogs into the family.

-- INT. COMBINE (MOVING)/EXT. SORGHUM FIELD - DAY

Tim teaches Anne how to drive a combine.

-- EXT. HEAVEN ON EARTH FARMS - CHICKEN COOP - DAY

Anne gathers eggs as Tim, on a ladder, pours a bag of "Heaven on Earth Farms Heavenly Sorghum, Peas, and Mealworm Poultry Feed" into two feeding station tubes.

-- INT. JÉAN RIBAUT MIDDLE SCHOOL (JACKSONVILLE, FL) - GYMNASIUM - DAY

Massive wood crate: "Giuliano Guarneri, Risacci, Regioni di Risacci, Regno di Vaněk" stamped on it.

Anne holds her cello as she TEACHES SIX KIDS how to hold their new cellos and bows.

-- INT. JÉAN RIBAUT MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Anne and a DIFFERENT GROUP of KIDS of various ages hold their weekly Chess Club.

-- INT. HEAVEN ON EARTH FARMS - POLE BARN - EVENING

Anne sits/claps her hands as Tim, Pam, and Bob front a BAND, leading their multi-racial CONGREGATION in a rousing RENDITION of "*Move On Up a Little Higher*".

-- INT. SAN MARCO BOOKSTORE (JACKSONVILLE) - DAY

Mom and Pop. Sign: "San Marco Bookstore is honored to welcome Princess Anne of Vaněk. Proceeds to benefit Heaven on Earth Ministries and the Baldwin Humane Society". PACKED. Anne sits at a table, signs copies of her book Fortune's Fools: A History of the Royal House of Baillargeon, GREETs PATRONS, poses for photos. To one side, a CHILD holds a sign: "Queen Anne for President".

-- INT. CITY RESCUE MISSION (JACKSONVILLE) - KITCHEN - DAY

Christmas decor. Tim and Bob carry crates of crops in as Pam, a pregnant Anne, and VOLUNTEERS prepare meals.

-- INT. BAPTIST MEDICAL (JACKSONVILLE) - BIRTH ROOM - DAY

Tim, in scrubs, is by Anne's side as the DOCTOR delivers their BABY BOY. The new parents weep with happiness.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

-- INT. ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH (JACKSONVILLE) - DAY

Anne, Tim, and Elizabeth stand next to Gahan, who holds the Baby as he is CHRISTENED by a PRIEST and BAPTIZED by Bob. Joan, and the Tebows' FAMILY/FRIENDS watch from the pews.

-- INT. TEBOW HOUSE - DEN - MORNING

Anne, Bob, and Pam help the Baby blow out the "1" candle on a cake, "Happy Birthday, Ryer" on it, as Tim shoots video.

CHYRON: Meanwhile, back in Vaněk...

END MONTAGE

MONTAGE - MEANWHILE, BACK IN VANĚK

-- EXT. PATHÉ CENTRAAL - DAY

The Jéan-Guy Baillargeon statue is cocooned in Ditzzy-Doodle wrapping paper!

-- INT. CATHEDRAL OF ULFO THE MONK - DAY

Ulfo has been replaced in the Buon Fresco of him confronting Attila by, you guessed it, Ditzzy-Doodle!

-- EXT. SEBJÖRN OF SÖDERTÄLJE SQUARE - DAY

The sword wielded by the Sebjörn of Södertälje statue has been replaced with a jumbo Ditzzy-Doodle Ditz-Stick!

-- EXT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - DAY

Above the Flag of Vaněk flies the Ditzzy-Doodle Flag!

-- INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - THRONE ROOM - DAY

Ditzzy-Doodle from floor-to-ceiling. FRÉDÉRIC, on the throne, sips a Ditzzy-Doodle Derby, blasted.

END MONTAGE

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE ENDS

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TEBOW HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING (2019)

TV ON O.S. Anne (now 25) fixes Ryer's (now 4) tie as Tim (now 25) gives him a thumbs-up. Ryer runs out, happy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE
 Why will you not come with us to Mass?
 (imitates Darth Vader)
 "If only you knew the power of The Dark
 Side".

They share a chuckle as she stands.

RYER (O.S.)
 Mama! Papa!

They react, race INTO...

THE DEN

to find Ryer freaked by what's ON the TV: "Vexed in Vaněk"
 crawl on the screen. FOOTAGE of a MOB storming the Palace,
 then TIME LAPSE to FOOTAGE of Frédéric being THROWN OUT of
 the Palace into the Wódą below to CHEERS!

Tim turns the TV OFF as Anne sits on the sofa, shaken. Ryer
 comes to her. She smiles/hugs him. Tim now walks over.

TIM
 Anne, you have to go back.

ANNE
 No! They must find their own way.

RYER
 Go where, Mama?

She turns to Tim.

ANNE
 The atlas, please.

Tim walks to the shelf, grabs The Times Comprehensive Atlas
 of the World, returns, hands it to her. She nods as she
 pulls Ryer onto her lap. She puts it on the table before
 them, opens it to a bookmarked page: "Kingdom of Vaněk".

ANNE (CONT'D)
 Vaněk, where I am from.

She points out its communes/towns from left to right.

ANNE (CONT'D)
 Pathé; Duklja; Risacci; Bårgen.

She puts her finger on the palace, built over the Wódą.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE (CONT'D)

The Palace of the Sovereign, where I was born.

(beat)

That gentleman was the Sovereign, Frédéric, the cousin of my grand-father, your great-grandfather.

Tim goes into a crouch so he and Ryer are eye-to-eye.

TIM

You see, Little Dude, Mommy was the Sovereign. But she gave up the throne.

RYER

Why?

TIM

You know how we must always be grateful for the blessings God gives us?

Ryer nods.

TIM (CONT'D)

Well, God blessed those people when He made Mommy their Sovereign. Only, they weren't grateful.

She smiles at Tim, then turns to Ryer.

ANNE

Papa is being sweet. But the reasons are far-more complex.

She closes the atlas, moves Ryer off her lap, stands. The family now heads to the KITCHEN.

EXT. HALL OF JUSTICE (VANĚK) - DAY

PEOPLE stand in a line around the block. On the sidewalk is a sign: "How Would You Like to be President?".

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The good people of Vaněk ultimately reached a collective epiphany: No Frédéric, no monarchy; no monarchy, no government. So... someone, whose name has never been revealed, had an "idea".

EXT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - ENTRY GATES - NIGHT

A uniformed CRIER stands, holding a scroll at arms' length.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRIER
We hereby certify and affirm the
President-Elect of the Republic of Vaněk
as Mr. None of the Above!

The PEOPLE gathered around him CHEER.

INT. TEBOW HOUSE - DEN - PRE-DAWN

Clock on wall: 4:00 AM. Anne, robe over PJ's, sits on the couch, watches the INAUGURATION of the President-Elect of Vaněk ON TV being held at SEBJÖRN OF SÖDERTÄLJE SQUARE.

Amid a CARNIVAL-LIKE atmosphere, MAN stands at a podium.

MAN AT PODIUM (ON TV)
After one-thousand two-hundred and five
years of absolute monarchy, we declare
before God and the world that Vaněk has
joined the twenty-first century!

CHEERS O.S.

MAN AT PODIUM (ON TV) (CONT'D)
Ladies and gentlemen, without further ado,
I present to you the man so modest, so
humble, so devoted to his country, he
could not bear to make himself known: The
President-Elect of the Republic of Vaněk,
Mr. None of the Above!

Ecstatic CHEERS O.S.

She leans forward a bit, curious - as is the world - who will come onto the stage.

TIME LAPSE

It is now clear President-Elect None of the Above is - literally - no one! ON the TV: The AGITATED crowd PELT the stage with cow pies and Ditzty-Doodle merchandise.

Anne grows uneasy, knowing full-well how volatile - and violent - her former subjects can get. Phone on the table RINGS. Puzzled, she picks up.

ANNE (ON PHONE)
Hello?

ELIZABETH (OVER PHONE)
Darling, I am so happy!

She is totally-befuddled.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INSERT: EXT. FOUR SEASONS RESORT BALI AT SAYAN (UBUD, INDONESIA) - VILLA - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

If you have to ask, you can't afford it!

Elizabeth, ON a mobile, admires her betrothal ring as an equally-ecstatic JAMES EARL JONES uncorks the bubbly, and a CHEF prepares a gourmet meal.

ELIZABETH (ON MOBILE) (CONT'D)
Say "hello" to your future daddy!

She puts the mobile up to Jones's ear.

JONES (ON MOBILE)
Hello, Anne!
(long beat; puzzled)
Anne? Hello?

After a few moments, she brings the mobile back to her.

ELIZABETH (ON MOBILE)
What crawled up your arse and died?!

Jones then notices a NEIGHBORING VILLA'S TV tuned ON to the TVRI FEED of the escalating CHAOS. A now-stunned Elizabeth watches the TV as he takes the mobile from her.

JONES (ON MOBILE)
Anne! You are the only one who can save those idiots from themselves!

BACK TO SCENE

To say Anne has just been waylaid is an understatement!

EXT. SEBJÖRN OF SÖDERTÄLJE SQUARE - DAY - LATER

ŠAKIĆ is on his mobile as his MEN deal with the CHAOS.

ŠAKIĆ (ON MOBILE)
Bårgen just declared independence!
(long beat)
Well, Frédéric got the "bright" idea to have everybody thumb-wrestle for the Regatta --

INSERT: INT. COUNCIL OF MINISTERS - LIBRARY - DAY

MEN, two to a table, engage in thumb-wrestling -- only the men from Bårgen can't quite figure out how it's done.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ŠAKIĆ (V.O.) (CONT'D)
and you know how the Bårgens blow chunks
at thumb-wrestling!

INSERT: INT. TEBOW HOUSE - DEN - CONTINUOUS

She reacts: "What?!", then sighs: "I give up!". Then...

ANNE (ON PHONE)
General, initiate lockdown. Now!

BACK TO SCENE

Šakić turns to his men.

ŠAKIĆ
Lock-down! We're in lockdown!

The men salute him. A SQUAD scrambles to their jeeps.

ANNE (OVER PHONE)
Close our embassies, but our envoys and
staff are to remain at their posts. Make
arrests if you must, but do not move on
the people with deadly force. There are
rouge elements within and without Vaněk
who shall now seek to use this to their
advantage. For that reason, the people
are not to be forfeited their right to
secure themselves and their families.

ŠAKIĆ (ON MOBILE)
Yes, Ma'am.

BACK TO INSERT

She now has the look of someone resigned to her fate.

ANNE (ON PHONE)
Lefèbvre is in authority pending my
arrival.

BACK TO SCENE

He reacts as though he's won the lotto, turns to his men.

ŠAKIĆ
She's coming home, boys!

They CHEER.

BACK TO INSERT

She hangs up slowly, the weight of the world upon her.

INT: KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING - LATER

Tim, Ryer, and Bob sit at the table as Anne helps Pam.

ANNE
That is not the worst of it. Mother is
engaged to Darth Vader.

PAM
(delighted surprise)
Get out!

Bob turns to Tim.

BOB
"Luke, I am your father!"

TIM
"No! No!"

RYER
No!

Tim turns to Ryer, gestures wildly. Ryer imitates Tim.

TIM/RYER
Nooooooooo!

Anne rolls her eyes as she and Pam serve them breakfast.

ANNE
I know not how long I shall be gone.
Weeks, perhaps months.

PAM
Well, you know we'll be happy to take
care of the baby.
(beat)
And Ryer.

Tim and Ryer turn to each other, gesture wildly again.

TIM/RYER
Nooooooooo!

Bob laughs, then turns to Pam.

BOB
But the Commodity Classic.

Pam cringes, having forgotten.

PAM
Well, Fred will be here to help me hold
down the fort, so you go to the Classic,
and Tim can go with Anne.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

On impulse, Anne imitates Tim's and Ryer's wild gestures.

ANNE
Nooooooooo!

Everybody cracks up.

INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

DARK. Pause. HACKING COUGHS. Another pause.

CLICK/end-table light ON. Gahan sits up in bed. He reaches for a tissue, puts it to his mouth as he coughs again. He then pulls it away: it is covered in BLOOD.

EXT. LINENHALL STREET (CASTLEBAR, IRELAND) - DAY

Quaint VILLAGE in a modern city.

A Rolls-Royce Phantom VI stops at a DOCTOR'S OFFICE. The DRIVER gets out, walks to the back, opens the door for Gahan; he exits. As he is about to enter the office, Gahan notices a sticker on a telephone pole, reacts.

EXT. ROAD (WOODFORD BRIDGE, ESSEX, ENGLAND) - DAY

A taxi winds through a typical English VILLAGE.

EXT. CHIGWELL CONVENT (WOODFORD BRIDGE) - LATER

The taxi stops at an oasis of Catholic serenity.

EXT. CHIGWELL CONVENT - MAIN ENTRY - MINUTES LATER

A NUN is at the door, a humbled Gahan before her.

NUN
I am so sorry, but we had to release
Sister Joan from her vows after we
learned that she has been married all
these years. Such a pity.
(beat)
May I ask why you seek her?

GAHAN
I am... her husband.

You could knock her over with a feather.

EXT. ROAD (THURSBY, CUMBRIA, ENGLAND) - DAY

A taxi winds through another typical English VILLAGE.

LATER

The taxi STOPS at two pillars at either end of a long road. On the left pillar is a bronze plaque: "Teviotdale".

TIME CUT: TEVIOTDALE - GROUNDS - MINUTES LATER

Engulfed in emerald pastures and roaming livestock. Gahan walks to a GREENHOUSE as Joan walks out of it with a basket of produce. She is startled to see him.

GAHAN

The convent told me you were here.

JOAN

"Thank you" for ruining my life
(long beat)
again!

She walks to/sits at a bench, sorts/cleans the produce.

JOAN (CONT'D)

Well, don't just stand there. Come and sit down and try to look respectable.

He does as he is told. Awkward long pause.

GAHAN

Joan... I am dying.

If he's looking for sympathy, he's not getting it.

JOAN

(snaps)
We are all dying, Tomás!

GAHAN

No, I am dying: granulomatosis with polyangiitis. Months. A year, perhaps.

She looks at him, genuinely-stunned -- and concerned.

JOAN

There must be a remedy, surely.

GAHAN

Do you know what I saw as I went to see Ó Súilleabháin?

INSERT: The STICKER he saw on the telephone pole: Blue with a drawing of a green Irish Harp.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 "Let's make the Irish a minority by
 twenty-forty".

BACK TO SCENE

She is as mortified as he is.

GAHAN (CONT'D)
 A land whose people hold her in utter
 contempt is doomed.
 (long beat)
 No, I do not fear death. What I do fear
 is what Pilib will do once I kick-off.

INSERT: EXT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - CEMETERY - DAY (FANTASY)

Son PHILIP (Pilib) sprays champagne on Gahan's grave.

BACK TO SCENE

If he's looking for sympathy, he's not getting it (again).

JOAN
 They are your creation, you know.

INSERT: INT. JOHNNY ROTTEN'S FLAT (LONDON) - DAY (1976)

At the door of this classy-trashy pad, she OPENS an envelope
 from THE COURT OF APPEALS: a *Quia Timet* barring her from
 seeing or contacting the children. She SOBS, devastated.

JOAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Your pontifical ego. Your anserine
 pride. You were so "injured", you
 denied me my children out of sheer,
 malicious spite!

BACK TO SCENE

Each squirms, uncomfortable. Very long pause. He now looks
 around, smiling to himself.

GAHAN
 The old gal hasn't changed a bit since I
 came to ask your father for your hand.
 (beat)
 Even the cows were here.

She chuckles, then gives him a curious look.

JOAN
 This not an attempt to get on my good
 side?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAHAN
Not at all.

Another long pause.

JOAN
In case you are wondering, I shan't return to Chigwell upon your "kicking off". John has invited me to stay at Teviotdale for as long as I wish.
(re: the vegetables)
These are for some families in the village. Mums and babes on relief. The one thing I have learned is that there is never a shortage of need.

Seized, he produces a checkbook, writes, tears the check out of the book, hands it to her.

GAHAN
To assist in the alleviating of some of that need.

She reads it, overwhelmed.

JOAN
Tomás... this is beyond generous.

GAHAN
I only wish it could be for more.

She places her hand over his. They share a warm smile.

ON A MAP:

A "CAB" "drives" from "Heaven on Earth Farms" to "JACKSONVILLE". A "PLANE" then "flies" from "Jacksonville" to "NEW YORK". A 2nd "PLANE" then "flies" from "New York" to "PARIS". A "TRAIN" then "chugs" from "Paris" to "ROUTE DE LA GARE, SAINT-LÉGER-DU-GENNETEY". From there, a "CAB" "drives" on "ROUTE DE LA GARE"/"RUE DE L'ÉGLISE", "turns right" onto to "ROUTE AUX RENARDS", then "turns left" onto "IMPASSE DU BOIS".

DISSOLVE TO:

A CAB STOPS at an 18th Century FARM. Anne holds a sleeping Ryer as she and Tim exit. Tim removes their luggage, pays the DRIVER. Cab leaves.

They stand before this most-unlikely place for a diplomatic mission. Ditzzy-Doodle overload: decor, cookware, toiletries, luggage, caps, DVD box sets, toys, video games,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

mugs, t-shirts, hoodies, jackets, blankets, gift wrap, lunch boxes, holiday items, martini set, key rings, bumper stickers, stationary, golf & country club memberships, comic books, Frédéric's book *Ditzzy-Doodle and Me!*. A banner lords over it all: "*Nous Sommes Condamnés! AAH!*"

ANNE

This is where J an-Guy was born. Upon the death of his father, his mother lost the land to foreclosure. They journeyed to Bruges, her home, with only what they could carry. Upon becoming sovereign, he purchased the farm, and designated it our first embassy.

Tim nods. They now notice on the front door a note IN FRENCH. Anne reads it:

ANNE (CONT'D)

"Due to our current predicament, we are closed until further notice. However, The Gift Shop is open from eleven to three Monday through Saturday for all of your Ditzzy-Doodle needs".

They share a look, then notice a Ditzzy-Doodle Door Lock Set. She presses the doorbell: "*THE DITZY-DOODLE SHOW*" THEME!

MAN'S VOICE

L'ambassade est ferm e!

ANNE

Je suis la Princesse Anne.

MAN'S VOICE

Ha! Si vous  tes la Princesse Anne, alors je suis Ulfo le Moine. Et, dans le cas o  vous se demandent, je ne suis certainement pas Ulfo le Moine.

Pause. Tim suddenly POUNDS on the door.

TIM

Open up this goddamn door!

He turns to her, surprised at himself; she smiles at him in approval. Door OPENS. Behind it is a refined MAN (50s), whom, realizing his mistake, humbles himself.

MAN

Votre plus Gracieuse Altesse! Pardonnez -moi s'il vous pla t, madame!

He bows to her. She turns to Tim.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE
Tim, His Excellency, Félix Potvin, our
ambassador to the French Republic.

She turns to POTVIN as he bows to Tim.

ANNE (CONT'D)
Did you not receive my message?

INSERT: INT. EMBASSY - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Potvin and his STAFF PLAY "Ditzy-Doodle Dakar" X-Box game on
a giant TV. Phone RINGS, its caller ID: "La Princesse
Anne". Potvin glances at the phone, resumes playing.

BACK TO SCENE

POTVIN
Uh, no, Ma'am.

She mulls that over. Finally...

ANNE
We shall stay here.

Potvin nods. She then points at the flags.

ANNE (CONT'D)
Raise our flag.

She points at the merchandise.

ANNE (CONT'D)
Remove those.

She points at the banner.

ANNE (CONT'D)
And that. We are not doomed!

Potvin nods again. The family goes inside.

INT. EMBASSY - DINING ROOM - MORNING

Modest and rustic. Anne, Tim, and Ryer sit a table and eat
un petit déjeuner ("a little lunch"; the French don't "do"
breakfast) as she talks ON a phone.

ANNE (ON PHONE)
Excellent, Minister. We shall arrive
Saturday. Thank you.

She hangs up. A STAFFER approaches, bows to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STAFFER

Your Most Gracious Highness. The driver
is waiting to take you to the train.

Anne nods her thanks.

EXT. EMBASSY - ENTRY - LATER

STAFFERS replace the Ditzzy-Doodle gear with: Coddle Milk
Pancake Mix; Coddle Cheese; Dehydrated Water; Risacci
Rigatoni; Bårgen Beer; François Franks, Berta's Brats;
Duklja Dumplings; Tatra Chamois Gloves; Woodwork; Sandstone
Tiles; Royal Rubber Ducky Regatta Rubber Ducks. Other
STAFFERS remove the banner/raise Vaněk's flag.

A LOCKSMITH replaces the Ditzzy-Doodle Door Lock Set as an
ELECTRICIAN tests the new doorbell: FIRST TEN NOTES of
VANĚK'S NATIONAL ANTHEM.

Anne, Tim, and Ryer stand with their luggage. Suddenly,
L'Oeuf Électrique ("The Electric Egg") pulls up.

An aluminum and Plexiglas three-wheeled contraption, it is
fitted with a luggage rack, its frame encased in Ditzzy-
Doodle wrap, "Ambassade du Royaume de Vaněk" and the Ditzzy-
Doodle Coat of Arms on each side!

Anne is mortified.

EXT. 1800 ROUTE DE LA GARE - MINUTES LATER

L'Oeuf Électrique pulls up/STOPS at the quaint HOUSE which
once served as Saint-Léger-du-Gennetey's train depot. The
double tracks alongside it run east-west.

Doors pop OPEN. The DRIVER exits from the left side/goes to
the luggage rack as Tim, holding Ryer, and Anne stagger out
of the right side.

ANNE

How did Frédéric acquire that?!

Tim shrugs.

RYER

It was fun!

She looks at Ryer, thrown.

ANNE

It was fun?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ryer nods enthusiastically.

TIM

At his age, everything is fun.

Met by the village's RESIDENTS, an SNCF OFFICIAL, a UIC OFFICIAL, and the GARDE CHAMPÊTRE, they bow to her, proof the French are still royalists at heart. The SNCF Official and the UIC Official approach her.

ANNE

Veillez exprimer à Monsieur Davenne, Monsieur Farandou, et à leur personnel notre la plus profonde gratitude. Nous espérons que cela n'a pas causé trop d'inconvénients.

SNCF OFFICIAL/UIC OFFICIAL

Votre la plus Gracieuse Altesse, c'est notre grand honneur.

A TRAIN HORN then pierces the air, a SOUND unlike any other. Ryer then turns to his right, and points, excited.

RYER

Mama! Choo choo!

Anne turns to Ryer with a smile.

ANNE

Yes, darling, the "choo choo". It was built by your fifth-great grandfather, Jean-Guy. It belongs to me now, and, someday, it shall belong to you.

The Officials and their STAFFS guide the larch-encased ROYAL TRAIN to a STOP: steam engine; water tender; fuel tender; Parlor; Sovereign's Car; Privy; Imperial Car; Chapel; Galley; Crew Car; Storage Car; Hep Car. "Koninkrijk van het Vaněk", Vaněk's flag, Coat of Arms, "De Trouwe Koninklijke Orde van het Spoor" on both sides.

To say everyone is excited is an understatement, taking pictures on their mobiles. The Parlor door opens and OLAF ÖLAFSFJÖRÐUR pops his head out.

INT. ROYAL TRAIN (MOVING) - PARLOR CAR - LATER

Modern upgrades aside, it remains as tricked-out as it was built in 1838: steel-sash windows, oak bead-board, maple ceiling, spruce pocket doors, sandstone floor and hearth, linen wallpaper, pine woodwork, ash furniture, chamois leather upholstery, copper fixtures.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A QUINTET PLAYS MASCITTI. VIŠŇOVSKÝ stands guard as Anne, Ryer, and Tim eat lunch fit for, well, royalty.

Tim is uneasy with "the royal treatment" by the CHEF and STAFF Anne accepts as her birthright, and the insane excess which now envelopes him. He turns to her, finally.

TIM

How much did this cost?!

INSERT: INT. BANQUE DE PATHÉ - OFFICE - DAY (1837)

Snooty elitism from floor to ceiling.

SERIES OF JUMP CUTS:

Blueprints for a double-track rail, bridge to Kopitář, bridge to Závořic, four depots, maintenance shed, commuter train, and itemized lists are laid out on a desk.

JÉAN-GUY (O.S.)

J'ai besoin de cent trois mille, cent quarante et un Livres Britanniques.

Blueprints for The Royal Train, its maintenance shed, and itemized lists are now laid out on the desk.

JÉAN-GUY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Et cinquante-et-une mille, deux-cent cinquante-six Livres Britanniques.

ANNE (V.O.)

Fifteen million dollars, American.

BACK TO SCENE

Tim is blown-away.

TIM

Whoa!

BACK TO INSERT

The PRESIDENT (50s; patrician) is equally blown-away.

PRESIDENT

Holà!

He catches himself, then bows.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Votre le plus Gracieuse Majesté.

JÉAN-GUY BAILLARGEON (21; boyish) gives a shit-eating grin. It is good to be the king.

ON A MAP:

"The Royal Train" "chugs" from "Saint-Léger-du-Gennetey" through "PARIS", "METZ", "STRASBOURG", "STUTTGART", "MUNICH", "VIENNA", "BRATISLAVA", and "KOPITÁŘ".

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROYAL TRAIN (MOVING) - PARLOR CAR - DAY

The Quintet PLAYS BRESCIANELLO. PATHÉ CENTRAAL comes into view. Anne grows anxious. Tim sense this, wraps an arm around her shoulder.

TIM

"Do not fear, for I am with you. Do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you. I will uphold you with My Righteous Right Hand".

She has to smile.

EXT. PATHÉ CENTRAAL - MINUTES LATER

The CONSTABULARY blanket the place. The Train pulls in/STOPS. The STAFF race to it, bringing a stepladder to the Parlor door. LEFÈBVRE, Šakić, FEDEROV, and a CUSTOMS OFFICIAL take their places at the Parlor door.

Ólafsfjörður OPENS the door. Anne steps out, followed by Tim, who holds Ryer. To her surprise, she is greeted by CHEERS. The men bow to her. She nods at them, then waves to her former subjects, somewhat-sheepishly.

She and Tim present their passports and entry visas to the Customs Official; he stamps/returns them, bows. She half-turns to Tim/motions as she makes introductions.

ANNE

Josef Šakić, Commander of the Army.
Sergei Federov, Chief of the
Constabulary. Sylvain Lefèbvre, Chief
of the Council of Ministers. Gentlemen,
my husband, Tim.

Tim shakes their hands. Federov now escorts the MEDIA to her: Their BADGES represent the Bårgen Beacon, Duklja Dispatch, Pathé Poste, Risacci Recorder; Radio Trčka; and the Vaněk Broadcasting System (VBS). A CAMERAMAN holds a camera, the VBS logo on its sides. They bow to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE (CONT'D)
Dominarum et iudices --
 (catches herself)
 the lockdown shall remain in force until
 the new government is constituted. Yours
 are the sole media outlets which shall be
 credentialed. You may transmit your
 dispatches to other outlets, but each
 shall be subject to my review.

They bow. She climbs the step-ladder, turns to the crowd.

ANNE (CONT'D)
 My friends.
 (sheepish)
 May I call you "my friends"?

They APPLAUD. She smiles, then motions to Tim.

ANNE (CONT'D)
 My husband, Tim.

Tim waves at them. She motions to Ryer.

ANNE (CONT'D)
 Our son, Ryer.

Ryer waves, enthusiastic. The crowd is charmed.

ANNE (CONT'D)
 My friends, I did what no one in my
 position must ever do: I abandoned my
 people. I have come not to reclaim the
 throne, but to be of assistance, if you
 shall permit.

They APPLAUD/CHEER. Pause.

ANNE (CONT'D)
 Meet me at the border of Bårge and
 Risacci eleven o'clock Sunday.

Her former subjects bow/curtsy to her as she enters the
 Parlor car, followed by Tim.

ON A MAP OF VANĚK:

"The Royal Train" "chugs" along as points of interest POP-
 UP: "UNIVERSITY OF PATĚ", in its High-Medieval glory; the
 "CATHEDRAL OF ULFO THE MONK", befitting its namesake; the
 "DEHYDRATED WATER SPRINGS", enough said; "KUNGLIGA
 MILITÄRHÖGSKOLAN", West Point on steroids. It finally
 "reaches" "THE PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN".

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - TERMINAL - LATER

The track runs the entire floor, connecting it to Závěšic.

Görges (now 82) and Boris (now 20) stand before the train. Parlor door OPENS. Anne steps out, followed by Tim with Ryer. Görges steps forward, bows. She smiles at him.

INT: SOVEREIGN'S FLAT - LATER

Anne and Tim find themselves staring at the Ditzzy-Doodle décor. The Abdication Decree, The (Ditzzy-Doodle) Great Seal, and The Ring of Kings on a desk. Feet from the desk is the broken window where Frédéric was tossed.

-- HALL OF MIRRORS - FOOTMEN stand at attention in Ditzzy-Doodle uniforms against the Ditzzy-Doodle wallpaper as Ditzzy-Doodle drop lights hang from the ceiling!

-- KITCHEN - Cocooned in Ditzzy-Doodle décor, the CHEFS and COOKS try to make due with the Ditzzy-Doodle cookware!

-- HALL OF KINGS - The portraits of every ruler have been repainted to look like Ditzzy-Doodle, even Anne!

-- NATIONAL ARCHIVES - The exhibits of Vaněk's history have been altered to include Ditzzy-Doodle!

GÖRGES (V.O.)

In light of how the rest of the Palace was "altered", His Most Gracious Majesty exhibited exceptional restraint.

BACK TO SCENE

She takes that in.

ANNE

How is it that The Royal Train evaded Frédéric's "homey touches"?

GÖRGES

His Most Gracious Majesty never left the palace, much less, the kingdom.

She takes that in, then turns to Višňovský as she stretches out her arm out at the scene.

ANNE

Where were you?!

Višňovský blanches.

INSERT: INT. THE GREEN THUMB GROCER (RISACCI) - NIGHT

Before an elaborate display, Višňovský, and THE PALATINE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

offer samples of Frédéric's latest creation, Ditzzy-Doodle Doughnut Noodles ("Half-Doughnut, Half-Noodle, All Ditzzy-Doodle!"), to passing SHOPPERS.

BACK TO SCENE

Anne, Tim, and Görges are mortified.

EXT./EST. COLEHERNE ROAD (CHELSEA, LONDON, ENGLAND) - DAY

A taxi slices between two rows of stately Victorian buildings. "White-shoe" doesn't begin to describe them.

MINUTES LATER

Gahan stands at the stopped taxi, stares at the paper he holds in disbelief. He looks at the building before him, then turns to the CABBIE, who nods to him, confirming.

INT. COLEHERNE ROAD FLAT - DEN - MINUTES LATER

White Shoe abode. On a wall is a gouache of Ditzzy-Doodle! Philip (now 47) enters. Gahan points at the gouache.

GAHAN
What... is "that"?

PHILIP
"That" represents my one-quarter ownership of the brain-child of my niece's brain-dead successor. Better known as "Ditzzy-Doodle".

GAHAN
You do know His Most Gracious Majesty's "loyal subjects" gave him the boot?

PHILIP
Ergo, diversification.

Philip spreads his arms.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
I own this and its adjacent: Each with ten flats, each with an income of one-hundred forty-thousand pounds, annual.

Philip now walks to the bar.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
Before you say it, Mum rang.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAHAN
Ah, "good news" travels fast.

At the bar, he produces a bottle of Broker's. Gahan smiles. Philip fixes their drinks.

GAHAN (CONT'D)
Your disdain for that "moss-ridden pile of rubble" has left me in a quandary. Culture, Heritage, and the Gaeltacht don't want it.

INSERT: Photo of Lorcan Gahan (now 37) and his STAFF posed in front of the rebuilt Bréifne Castle, along with 1,900 jars of Kashmiri Saffron mayonnaise (1900).

GAHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
When Lorcan sold Tráinis for all that mayonnaise and moved Bréifne, he, quote, "destroyed its architectural, historical, and cultural significance".
(beat)
And it's a moss-ridden pile of rubble.

INSERT: BRÉIFNE CASTLE, MONEY PIT:

-- INT. TROPHY ROOM - NIGHT

Gahan sits/reads a newspaper when the power goes OUT.

-- INT. STAIRCASE - DAY

As Gahan climbs the stairs, his leg goes THROUGH a plank!

-- INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

A COOK turns a faucet to fill a pan. Nothing. The grip then POPS OFF. Water GUSHES.

-- INT. GRAND HALL - EVENING

Armed with buckets, the STAFF scramble to catch the rain LEAKING through the ceiling.

-- EXT. ROOF - DAY

As WORKERS FIX the roof, the four stone chimneys CRUMBLE.

PHILIP (V.O.)
Why don't you sell? The land alone is worth a fortune, and the upkeep is costing you a fortune.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAHAN (V.O.)
 I can't. It is a part of me. It is a part of us. It is what makes us Gahans Gahans. Divvy as that sounds.

BACK TO SCENE

Gahan shakes his head as Philip hands him his drink.

GAHAN (CONT'D)
 Aside from my "good news", I came in an attempt to make amends.
 (long beat)
 I deprived you of the person you most needed "out of sheer, malicious spite". In my hurt and rage, I wanted to punish your mother, only to instead punish you and your sister. Can you forgive me?

Philip shakes he head with a small smile.

PHILIP
 You were always there. You gave us whatever we needed. I am on good with Mum. I have no complaints, really.

Gahan is surprised.

EXT. PHILIP'S FLAT/COLEHERNE ROAD - LATER

Gahan and Philip step out, leave the door open.

GAHAN
 May I ask when are you going to marry?

PHILIP
 A woman?

GAHAN
 Preferably. Preferably one who shall provide you with an heir. Call me daft, but I do not wish for our noble lineage to become extant with you.

PHILIP
 Why, Father. You care.

Chuckles. A cab pulls up/STOPS. On impulse, Philip hugs him, surprising Gahan again. They break. Philip watches Gahan walk to the cab/get in. It drives away.

INT. ROYAL TRAIN MAINTENANCE SHED (VANĚK) - MORNING

The CARDINAL, a DEACON, and TWO ALTAR BOYS exit The Royal Train via the Chapel Car after conducting Mass.

TIME LAPSE

Boris and Višňovský pull up in a cart, wait. Anne, note in her hand, Tim, and Ryer exit the Parlor Car. WORKERS see/bow to her. She nods at them, comes to Boris.

ANNE

Mr. Tebow's mobile, with the names and numbers of those whom he wishes to remain in contact.

He takes the note/bows. She turns to Višňovský.

ANNE (CONT'D)

We shall have not need of your services today, Mr. Višňovský.

Višňovský bows. She turns to Boris again, noticing the perfect day OUTSIDE.

ANNE (CONT'D)

It is such a lovely day, we shall walk.

Boris bows. The family leaves the shed.

EXT. VANĚK - ROAD - MINUTES LATER

Anne and Tim each hold Ryer's hand as they walk, the Palace behind them. She waves to the SOLDIERS ON THE BORDER holding the lock-down; they wave back.

BÅRGEN/RISACCI BORDER - MINUTES LATER

Flat as a Coddle Milk pancake. "BÅRGEN IÄN" is stenciled ON the road east of a white line; "REGIONI DI RISACCI" is stenciled ON the road west of the white line.

ANNE

We must cross the line for, as a Royal, I am Pathéin and Pathé is the capitol.

Tim nods as if this makes sense. The MEDIA await as they cross the line from Bårgen INTO Risacci.

The BÅRGEN MEN, lead by DEJÁN BIKÁR (30s; thug) and the FIRE BRIGADE, emerge from the NORTH as the VANĚK MEN emerge from the WEST. All of them carry GUNS. They stop, raise their guns, and aim:

-- The Bårgens aim at the other Vaněk and the Army

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

-- The Army and the other Vaněk aim at the Bårgens

-- The Media produce their GUNS, aim at everyone

A FREAKED-OUT Tim tries to SHIELD Ryer. After a seeming eternity, Anne comes to Tim, and grips his arm reassuringly. She then turns to the SOUTH BORDER to Šakić with an ARMY UNIT on a RIDGE, signals to him.

THE RIDGE

Šakić sees her signal. Very tense pause. Finally...

ŠAKIĆ
 (almost to himself)
 May God help us.
 (anxious)
 Okay, boys... stand down.

His men UNLOAD their RIFLES/lay them on the ground. The other UNITS ALONG the BORDER do the SAME.

BÅRGEN/RISACCI BORDER

Anne turns to the civilians. Tense pause. They UNLOAD their guns/lay them on the ground, finally. After a pause, she addresses the Bårgens.

ANNE
 Go home.

She takes Ryer's hand, turns, walks back to the Palace. Everyone - including Tim - stares at each other, utterly-baffled. Finally...

BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #1
 That's it?! No invasion?! No blood in
 the streets?! No martyrs to the cause?!

He confronts Bikár.

BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #1 (CONT'D)
 You promised there would be martyrs to
 the cause!

Bikár, seeing his dreams of "glory" going down the tubes, calls AFTER Anne.

BIKÁR
 (frustrated)
 Wait! What about the Regatta?!

She stops walking, turns, faces him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE
Go home, Mr. Bikár.

She turns, continues to walk.

BIKÁR
But... but what about Bårgen Beer?!

She stops, turns to face him again.

ANNE
What about Bårgen beer?

INSERT: Photo of a mug of BÅRGEN BEER: gruit, honey, millet, berries, and peaches "brewed" in "dehydrated water".

BIKÁR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
How will we get the dehydrated water to make Bårgen Beer?!

BACK TO SCENE

She is having none of it.

ANNE
Go home, Mr. Bikár.

Bikár and the others respond with a collective Deer-Caught-in-the-Headlights look. Finally...

ANNE (CONT'D)
(queenly rage)
Go!

The civilians bow to her, grab their guns and ammo/leave as quickly as they can. She then turns/signals to Šakić.

THE RIDGE

A very-relieved Šakić sees her signal. His men pick up their rifles, RELOAD, resume the lockdown. The other Units do the SAME.

BÅRGEN/RISACCI BORDER

As the would-be "freedom fighters" try to digest what just went down, BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #2 turns to Bikár.

BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #2
That is what I have been trying to tell you! We can make Bårgen Beer with hydrated water!

He is HIT over the head for stating such "blasphemy".

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROAD - MINUTES LATER

Anne and a stunned and relieved Tim walk to the Palace, Tim now holding Ryer's hand.

ANNE

Now, I must constitute a new government, hold elections, and trust the people to select an actual person this go-round.

RYER

No biggie.

They smile at Ryer/chuckle in reaction.

MONTAGE: ANNE DOES REGIME CHANGE

-- INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - ROYAL LIBRARY - DAY

Plaque at entry: "*Bibliothecæ Regiæ*". Anne sits at a table, reads bound FOLIOS of decrees issued by every sovereign since Sebjörn (1223). The spine of each folio is embossed with the ruler's seal and his name IN LATIN. Folios from her House: "*Johannes-Guido; Baldovinus; Henricus; Petrus; Ludovicus; Andrea; Anna; Fridericus*".

Next to her are books: *Regime Change for Dummies, Systems of Governance for Dummies, Electoral Systems for Dummies, Elections for Dummies, The Complete Federalist and Anti-Federalist Papers, Commentaries on the Constitution of the United States*.

-- Bundled reams of NEWSPAPERS are DROPPED off at:

Pathé Centraal.

Sebjörn of Södertälje Square.

The Hall of Justice.

The Council of Ministers.

Cathedral of Ulfo the Monk.

KING EVŽEN HALL, University of Pathé before a portrait of Evžen. Under the portrait is a plaque IN CZECH, TITLES OVER: "Evžen 'The Eloquent' (1600-1615). Sovereign of Vaněk. Author of the Constitution. 'No biggie'".

Kungliga Militärhögskolan, before a statue of Sebjörn of Södertälje in an Army uniform.

The Dehydrated Water Springs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

-- PAGE ONE of the Bårgen Beacon, Duklja Dispatch, Pathé Poste, and Risacci Recorder: "Election Rules"; "Constitution of the Republic of Trčka"; "Political Parties, Organizations Banned"; "No Government Salaries for Office Holders, Staff"; "Term Limits for Office Holders".

-- EXT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - ENTRY GATE - DAY

PEOPLE line up by a sign: "Pick up/drop off applications".

END OF MONTAGE

DISSOLVE TO:

INT./EST. ROYAL TRAIN MAINTENANCE SHED - EVENING

Lights emit from the Royal Train's Parlor car.

INT. ROYAL TRAIN - PARLOR CAR - CONTINUOUS

A miffed Anne is at a desk stacked with applications. Sudden SINGING O.S., which gets LOUDER, until... Tim and Ryer enter in Ditzzy-Doodle attire from head to toe, each carrying a bag stuffed with Ditzzy-Doodle merchandise!

TIM/RYER (SINGS)
 "Not a crazed poodle! It's Ditzzy-Doodle!"

To say she is stunned is an understatement!

ANNE
 What... happened to you?!

Tim and Ryer chortle in unison, as if on a solid sugar rush.

TIM
 Hey, Anne, check it out!

He turns the wall switch OFF: the CLOTHES GLOW in the dark! After a few moments, he turns the lights back ON.

TIM (CONT'D)
 Oh, and they had a raffle. And I won.

He strikes a pose, triumphant.

INSERT: EXT. NORTH POLE - DAY

Golf flag sticks marking the spot of its respective hole on various sea ice floes. Each flag stick depicts Ditzzy-Doodle and Santa playing golf. Near the NORTH POLE MARKER is a tent, close-up of Ditzzy-Doodle's face on its side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIM (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Free lifetime membership to the Ditzzy-
Doodle Arctic Golf and Country Club,
baby! Whoo!

BACK TO SCENE

She is flummoxed.

ANNE
Who are you, and what have you done with
my husband?

Tim just grins as Ryer races to her, a bit panicked.

RYER
That's Daddy, Mama!

She gives Ryer a hug/kiss.

ANNE
I know, darling.
(an aside)
I think.

She then looks at his shirt/winces.

ANNE (CONT'D)
Would you remove that, please? It is
giving Mommy a migraine.

TIM
We don't want to give Mommy a migraine,
now, do we, Little Dude?

Ryer looks at him, shakes his head. She pulls the t-shirt
off Ryer as Tim removes his to reveal... Ditzzy-Doodle
undershirts! She shakes her head, conceding defeat. Tim
now notices the applications.

TIM (CONT'D)
Why do I get the feeling that None of the
Above is going to win re-election by a
landslide?

ANNE
They are not alike. Can you spot the
difference?

RYER
I can, Mama!

Ryer points to a HOLOGRAM of the Coat of Arms at the bottom
right-hand corner of an application.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RYER (CONT'D)
That's shiny.

He then points to a COLOR IMAGE on a second application where the hologram on the first application is.

RYER (CONT'D)
That's not.

She nods/smiles at her boy.

ANNE
That is correct, sweetheart. One hundred thirty-five applications were printed: fifteen for President; fifteen for Governor of each Commune; fifteen for Mayor of each burg. Each affixed with a hologram of the Coat of Arms.
(beat)
Someone decided to get cute, and used genuine applications to produce dozens of counterfeits.

TIM
Why would they do that?

She looks at Tim, exasperated.

ANNE
Because, Tim, they are children: Idiot, backward, children who think nothing of plunging the entire Balkans into war over a bloody rubber duck race!

That hangs in the air. Finally...

ANNE (CONT'D)
To hell with them. We leave tomorrow.

RYER
No, Mama! They'll fight!

She turns to Ryer, startled.

TIM
He's right.

She turns to Tim.

TIM (CONT'D)
You are the only one standing between them and all-out bloodshed. If you leave, and there is war, you will never forgive yourself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

That hangs in the air. Tim comes to her, squats.

TIM (CONT'D)
 (emotional)
 When they were getting ready to blow
 each others' heads off back there, I
 prayed. I prayed harder than I have ever
 prayed in my whole life: "Lord, do with
 me what You will. Just save my boy...
 Save my boy".
 (beat)
 That's when you grabbed my arm.
 (beat)
 "I got this".

She can't help but laugh.

TIM (CONT'D)
 The Lord is working through you, Anne.
 And He is still working through you.
 Be patient. He will show you the way.

Ryer nods enthusiastically.

TIM (CONT'D)
 So, somebody made a bunch of copies.

He points at Ryer.

TIM (CONT'D)
 What would King Evžen say, Little Dude?

RYER
 "No biggie!"

She tries to stifle a laugh, won over.

ON A MAP:

A "Rolls-Royce Phantom VI" "drives" from "Bréifne Castle" to
 "CASTLEBAR". A "TRAIN" then "chugs" from "Castlebar" to
 "DUBLIN". A "PLANE" then "flies" from "Dublin" to "DOHA,
 QATAR". A 2nd "PLANE" then "flies" from "Doha" to
 "DENPASAR, BALI, INDONESIA". A "TAXI" then "drives" from
 "Denpasar" to "UBUD". When the "taxi" "reaches" "Ubud", the
 "FOUR SEASONS RESORT BALI AT SAYAN" POPS-UP.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BALI AT SAYAN (UBUD, INDONESIA) - RECEPTION - DAY

Gahan is too-wiped to notice the sheer sumptuousness as he
 lugs his luggage to a desk, then speaks to a CLERK.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAHAN

I am Tomás Gahan, the twenty-third Earl
Bréifne and fourteenth Baron Tráinis.

(beat)

Recognize.

INT: AYUNG TERRACE - MINUTES LATER

Posh eatery built over the AYUNG RIVER. Elizabeth and Jones
lunch as a BELLHOP escorts Gahan, still lugging his luggage,
to their table. Gahan tips the Bellhop, who leaves.

An ecstatic Elizabeth jumps up/wraps her arms around Gahan's
neck, startling him. An equally-delighted Jones stands, and
offers his hand; they shake. Gahan sits next to Elizabeth,
luggage about him. A WAITER approaches.

GAHAN

Broker's, please. And bring the bottle.

The Waiter leaves. She and Jones share a look.

JONES

Are you all right, sir?

GAHAN

Aside from the fact that I have just
traveled eight-thousand, five-hundred,
and ninety miles for twenty-six hours
straight, I could not be better.

Gahan reaches for/unzips a bag, removes a leather box, the
Bréifne Castle Crest embossed on it.

GAHAN (CONT'D)

Official gear of Bréifne Castle: cap;
mug; t-shirt; hoodie; jacket; blanket;
banner; map; key ring; bumper sticker;
stationary; one-inch plot of Bréifne
shamrocks; martini set; signed copy of
my book *Bréifne and Me*; and lifetime
membership to the Bréifne Castle Golf
and Country Club.

He hands it to Jones, who is truly-touched.

JONES

Thank you very much.
(hopeful)
"Dad".

Everyone chuckles. Jones puts the box next to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAHAN

Now, may I ask why I have just traveled eight-thousand, five-hundred, and ninety miles for twenty-six hours straight?

JONES

Well, "Dad", the Four Seasons Bali at Sayan is the best hotel in the world, per Travel and Leisure. And nothing but the best for my baby will do.

She giggles. Gahan reacts as the waiter serves him the Broker's. Gahan nods his thanks, takes a gulp.

GAHAN

May I ask how you met?

JONES

How does anyone meet anybody, nowadays? On the internet.

ELIZABETH

Lowered Expectations dot-com.

Gahan is mortified as she and Jones share a giggle.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

He couldn't believe I'm a queen!

JONES

And she couldn't believe I played Darth Vader!

They share another giggle as Gahan now squirms a bit.

GAHAN

Actually, Darth Vader was played by a gentleman by the name of David Prowse.

(beat)

I care not for Star Wars, and even I knew that.

She tuns to Jones, now near-tears.

ELIZABETH

If you lied to me about that, what else have you been lying to me about?!

JONES

I didn't lie! I did play Darth Vader!

(despairing)

Google it!

She bolts from the table. Jones turns on Gahan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JONES
 (scathing)
 "Thanks"!
 (beat)
 "Dad"!

Jones leaves after her. Gahan waves/calls after them, the full-impact of his jet lag now kicking in:

GAHAN
 Lovely to see you, again, Éilís. I'm sorry I deprived you of your mother out of sheer, malicious, spite.
 (beat)
 A pleasure to make your acquaintance, Mr. Jones.
 (long beat)
 You forgot your official Bréifne Castle gear.
 (longer beat; weak)
 I am dying... by the way.

The HOST approaches. Gahan turns to him.

GAHAN (CONT'D)
 There wouldn't happen to be a halting site about, would there?

The Host shakes his head, baffled.

EXT./EST. YARED'S YABELO RESTAURANT (VANĚK) - NIGHT
 CLOSED for the evening.

INT. YARED'S YABELO - CONTINUOUS

Anne, Tim, and Ryer sit at a table with YARED HAGOS, his WIFE, their SON and DAUGHTER.

ANNE
 You are a businessman; you understand commerce. You are an immigrant; you know the world in a way we do not. And you are a man of the upmost integrity, respected and revered by all.

Hagos reacts as though a ton of bricks just fell on him.

HAGOS
 (heavy Amharic accent)
 Your Most Gracious Highness, you honor me greatly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He turns to his family, who are equally-flummoxed.

HAGOS (CONT'D)
We must discuss it. Pray on it.

She nods, understanding.

EXT. YARED'S YABELO - EMPLOYEE ENTRY/ALLEY - LATER

Anne holds Ryer as she and Tim leave out the back to avoid notice. They share a look: "Fingers crossed".

INT. ROYAL TRAIN - PARLOR CAR - MORNING

Boris delivers a box to Anne.

BORIS
The new applications, Ma'am.

Anne nods her thanks. Boris leaves.

She puts the box on the desk as Tim and Ryer join her. She opens it/removes the applications one-by-one/inspects them until she reaches the last one. She picks it up, shows Tim: the APPLICATION of Yared Hagos.

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - GREAT ROOM - DAY

PEOPLE cast their votes in dozens of booths, overseen by VOTING OFFICIALS.

Anne, Tim, and Ryer stand at a table manned by JUDGES, ballot boxes before them. A WOMAN (70s) with a ballot (HOLOGRAM of the Coat of Arms on it) walks over, baffled.

ANNE
May I help you, Ma'am?

The Woman notices Anne, bows to her, chagrined.

WOMAN
Oh, Your Most Gracious Highness!
(beat)
Why is Mr. None of the Above not on the ballot?

ANNE
He chose not to stand for re-election.

WOMAN
Oh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She waddles into a booth. Anne and Tim share a smile.

EXT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - ENTRY GATES - NIGHT - LATER

A uniformed CRIER stands, holding a scroll at arms' length.

CRIER
(IN LATIN)
With twenty of the twenty-five electoral
votes, we hereby certify and affirm the
President-Elect of the Republic of Vaněk
as Mr. Yared Hagos!

Everyone CHEERS wildly as he posts the RESULTS on the gate.

Anne and Tim smile, relieved. Lefèbvre approaches her.

ANNE
Minister Lefèbvre.

Lefèbvre bows to her.

LEFÈBVRE
Your Most Gracious Highness.
(long beat)
You asked Hagos to run.

She nods, confirming. Lefèbvre smiles.

LEFÈBVRE (CONT'D)
I am glad.

He offers his hand. They shake. He bows/leaves. Bikár now approaches her.

ANNE
Mr. Governor-Elect.

Bikár bows to her.

BIKÁR
Your Most Gracious Highness.
(long beat)
Thank you. Thank you for returning.
Thank you for making us see the error of
our ways before it was too late.

Bikák takes her hand/kisses it. She breaks into a startled smile. He smiles, bows to her/leaves. The family watches EVERYONE around them CELEBRATE. Tim now turns to her.

TIM
You did it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE
I did what needed to be done. Nothing more.

TIM
Well, is it all right if I say I'm proud of you, anyway?

She actually blushes.

RYER
I'm proud of you, Mama.

She turns to her boy, sudden tears in her eyes. She squats down. Ryer throws his arms around her neck. She hugs him as tightly as she can. Tim squats down, catches her eyes. They smile, overcome, then kiss. Group hug.

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE: THE REPUBLIC OF VANĚK

-- EXT. PATHÉ CENTRAAL - DAY

The statue of Jéan-Guy Baillargeon has been restored.

-- INT. CATHEDRAL OF ULFO THE MONK - DAY

Ulfo has been restored to his rightful place in the fresco.

-- EXT. SEBJÖRN OF SÖDERTÄLJE SQUARE - DAY

The Sebjörn of Södertälje statue has his sword back.

-- EXT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - DAY

The flag of Vaněk flies alone.

-- INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - HALL OF KINGS - DAY

The Portraits have been restored, including Anne's.

-- INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - THRONE ROOM - DAY

As if Frédéric and Ditzzy-Doodle had been a weird dream.

END MONTAGE

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - TERMINAL - EARLY MORNING

Anne, Tim, and Ryer are about to board the Royal Train. Šakić, Federov, Görges, Boris, Višňovský, the Paladin, and The Cardinal are present. She turns to Šakić.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE

General, advise the President-Elect to end the lock-down upon his swearing in.

Šakić bows. She now turns to GörGES.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Inform the President-Elect that he may have use of the Royal Train, but to not remove the Family Crest.

GÖRGES

Your Most Gracious Highness, will you not reconsider attending the Inauguration?

ANNE

No. Today belongs to President-Elect Hagos, Vice-President Select Lefèbvre, and to the people. My presence would serve only as a distraction.

Ólafsfjörður opens the Parlor door. She offers her hand to Šakić. He bows/shakes her hand/THANKS her. Federov bows as he shakes her hand/THANKS her.

Two Paladin put a beret on Ryer's head, making him an honorary member. Ryer grabs the beret/smiles.

She turns to GörGES and Boris, tears in their eyes: this is goodbye for good. They embrace/break.

The Cardinal BLESSES Anne, Tim, and Ryer IN LATIN. When he finishes, she crosses herself. Ryer notices/imitates her.

The family now boards the train, followed by Ólafsfjörður, Višňovský, and the Paladin.

SERIES OF SHOTS - GOING HOME:

MUSIC UP: "Viva la Vida" by COLDPLAY (BEGIN AT 2:47)

-- EXT. VANĚK - COUNTRYSIDE - MINUTES LATER

The Royal Train chugs along.

-- EXT. VANĚK/BORDERS - CONTINUOUS

SOLDIERS notice the train.

-- INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A FAMILY eating breakfast hears the train's HORN/react.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

-- EXT. VANĚK - COUNTRYSIDE - MINUTES LATER

The Family and OTHERS leave their homes, run to the train, joined by the soldiers. They wave at it, happy.

-- INT. ROYAL TRAIN (MOVING) - PARLOR CAR - CONTINUOUS

Tim notices them via a window, motions for Anne. She comes over. She sees them, smiles slowly, then waves.

In front of the sea of people, her former subjects, a CHILD holds a sign: "Queen Anne for President".

COLDPLAY (V.O.)

"I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing/
Roman Calvary choirs are singing/
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield/
My missionaries in a foreign field/
For some reason I can't explain/
I know Saint Peter won't call my name/
Never an honest word/
But that was when I ruled the world"

DISSOLVE TO:

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE UP INTO:

Frédéric at ABBAYE D'HAUTERIVE (HAUTERIVE, SWITZERLAND) in the habit of a Cistercian Monk.

Chyron: Crown Prince Frédéric Régis Dieudonné Baillargeon returned to his naive Switzerland, sold his rights to Ditzzy-Doodle to Caritas Internationalis for €1.00, and joined the Cistercian Order.

Višňovský and The Palatine at AFCEA (FAIRFAX, VA).

Chyron: Ľubomír Višňovský and The Palatine train the Special Forces of the United States, and are contributors to the Armed Forces Communications and Electronics Association's (AFCEA) magazine, SIGNAL.

"Porky" Pavel and his STAFF at the football field-size KITCHEN of The Palace of the Sovereign.

Chyron: "Porky" Pavel Bure was named Executive Chef of the Palace of the Sovereign by President Hagos. Fish is served every Friday still.

Ölaf Ólafsfjörður with his De Trouwe Koninklijk Orde van Het Spoor STAFF, and the WAITRESSES at Pathé Centraal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chyron: Ölaf Ólafsfjörður remains with De Trouwe Koninklijk Orde van Het Spoor, and is a contributor to Trains. Coddle Milk pancakes are served every Tuesday still.

A happy Šakić as Chief of the Constabulary, and a happy Federov as Commander of the Army.

Chyron: Josef Šakić was named Chief of the Constabulary, and Sergei Federov was named Commander of the Army.

Hagos and his family at Yared's Yabelo.

Chyron: Yared Hagos resigned at the end of his second term as President. He and his family still run their eatery.

Lefèbvre and the STAFF of DUNCE CAP BOOKS.

Chyron: Sylvain Lefèbvre resigned at the end of his second term as Vice-President and bought Dunce Cap Books, publishers of the For Dummies book series.

Boris with his STAFF outside the gates of The Palace of the Sovereign.

Chyron: Boris Hauptmann succeeded his grandfather as Overseer of The Palace.

Görges in the rose garden at his HOME.

Chyron: Görges Hauptmann retired after over six decades of service to the Crown. He lives with Boris's family.

Deján Bikár and Bårgen Fire Brigade Man #2 each hold two mugs of Bårgen Beer: one with hydrated water, the other with dehydrated water.

Chyron: Bårgen Fire Brigade Man #2 convinced Governor Bikár to release a beer brewed with *hydrated* water. "Blasphemy" - so named as Bårgen Beer not brewed with dehydrated water would have been considered by the founder of the brewery, Bikár's 11th great-grandfather, blasphemous - became a global sensation. Bårgen Brewery now offers its beer in hydrated and dehydrated water.

Rubber ducks being prepped for the Regatta by their respective ENTRANTS.

Chyron: The Royal Rubber Ducky Regatta is now rotated among Vaněk's four communes yearly.

Elizabeth, James Earl Jones, and the STAFF of the Bali at Sayan.

Chyron: Éilís Siobhán Áine Próinséas Gahan Baillargeon and James Earl Jones were married at the Bali at Sayan, then purchased the resort from the Four Seasons.

Philip and his WIFE (20s) with their INFANT SON at the PALACE OF WESTMINSTER (LONDON).

Chyron: Pilib Tomás Oisín Próinnséas Gahan succeeded his father as the 24th Earl Bréifne and took his seat in the House of Lords as the 15th Baron Tráinis (recognize!)

Joan in her garden at Teviotdale.

Chyron: Joan Millicent Thursby Gahan, Countess Bréifne, was gifted Teviotdale, her ancestral home, by her twin bother, John, Earl Cumberland, who settled in France. She continues her charity work.

Gahan on the grounds of Bréifne Castle in his Elmer Fudd get-up, shotgun at the ready.

Chyron: Tomás Oisín Ciarán Máedóc Gahan, the 23rd Earl Bréifne and 14th Baron Tráinis (recognize!), passed away one year after his diagnosis of granulomatosis.

The Cockwells Duchy 27 Yacht.

Chyron: He purchased the Cockwells Duchy 27 Yacht from Prince Charles, and gifted it to Anne.

Bréifne shamrocks as far as the eye can see.

Chyron: Gifted the Gahan shamrock farms to Joan.

Bréifne Castle in all her glory.

Chyron: And the "moss-ridden pile of rubble" to the Department of Culture, Heritage, and the Gaeltacht...

A glum Philip sitting in the TEA ROOM of Bréifne Castle as RAIN DROPS fall on his head.

Chyron: ...which promptly gifted it to Philip.

Tim and Bob at their booth at the 2020 COMMODITY CLASSIC at the HENRY B. GONZÁLEZ CONVENTION CENTER (SAN ANTONIO, TX) holding a bag of "Heaven on Earth Farms' Heavenly Sorghum, Peas, and Meal Worm Poultry Feed". On display is a line of Heaven on Earth Farms products (pet food, snacks, flour, pearled grain, etc.).

Chyron: Tim and Bob were named to the Board of Directors of the National Sorghum Producers. "Heaven on Earth Farms' Heavenly Sorghum, Peas, and Meal Worm Poultry Feed" became the top-selling poultry feed in America.

Ryer (now 20) at the DOWNTOWN ATHLETIC CLUB (NEW YORK CITY) holding the Heisman Trophy.

Chyron: Ryer Timothy Robert Louis Tebow won the 2035 Heisman Trophy as quarterback for the University of Florida. He was drafted by the Detroit Lions, which he led to victory in Super Bowl 72. After he retired, he took over operations of Heaven on Earth Farms from Tim.

The Royal Train on display at the Royal Train Maintenance Shed, in all her glory.

Chyron: He gifted The Royal Train to the People of Vaněk.

INSERT: EXT./EST. UGA CENTER & HOTEL (ATHENS, GA) - MORNING
On the campus of THE UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA.

INT. UGA CENTER & HOTEL - SANFORD BOARDROOM - MORNING

"SEC NATION" placard on the open door. The "SEC NATION" CAST and CREW leave as REPORTERS approach TIM TEBOW (yes, that Tim Tebow), who is at a table gathering his things.

REPORTER #1

Tim! Congratulations on your wife
winning the Nobel Peace Prize!

REPORTER #2 reads the feed off of his smartphone:

REPORTER #2

"For her magnificent ingenuity in pulling
her country from the brink of civil war,
and guiding her people to self-autonomy".

Tebow gathers himself. Finally...

TEBOW

First of all, Demi-Leigh isn't my wife.
(an aside)

Yet.

(beat)

Second of all --

He gestures with his head at their smartphones.

TEBOW (CONT'D)

that isn't Demi-Leigh.

They check their smartphones and come to the SAME realization, much to their chagrin, as he walks past.

TEBOW (CONT'D)

Y'all have a blessed day.

BACK TO EPILOGUE

Anne in a gown, Ryer and Tim in tailcoat-cutaway tuxedos, in the CENTRAL HALL of OSLO CITY HALL (OSLO, NORWAY). She holds a diploma as Ryer holds The Nobel Peace Prize Gold Medal in its presentation box.

Chyron: Efforts to have Anne's Prize rescinded for her use of martial law, and her "bigoted" conservatism failed. She donated her prize money to...

FACULTY, STAFF, and STUDENTS posing at the entrance of the Jéan Ribault Middle School.

Chyron: The students of Jéan Ribault Middle School.

STAFF and CLIENTS of The City Rescue Mission.

Chyron: The City Rescue Mission of Jacksonville.

STAFF and animals posing at the entrance of THE BALDWIN HUMANE SOCIETY.

Chyron: The Baldwin Humane Society.

NUNS and CHILDREN standing in front of a stately 18th Century brick manse (VANĚK).

Chyron: The Saint Pulcheria Orphans Home.

The "Milk Carton" Girl, holding Anne's handcuffs and the Bailiff's handcuff key, and her FAMILY.

Chyron: The little girl who set her free.

Anne's Nobel Peace Prize on display in the restored National Archives.

Chyron: And the Prize to the People of Vaněk.

An OLDER Anne and Tim at their home with a BLACK BOY, a LATINO BOY, and a NATIVE AMERICAN GIRL.

Chyron: Upon learning Anne was unable to bear more children, she and Tim became foster parents, adopting 3 of the 12 children they cared for over the years.

Fish is served at the Tebow home every Friday.

Coddle Milk pancakes are served every Tuesday.

FADE OUT.

END