



(U.S. Copyright #Pau002292669)

"When I Ruled the World"

SUPER ON BLACK SCREEN:

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 (2018)

CORONATION PORTRAITS of EVERY SOVEREIGN of the KINGDOM OF MENTONIA from 814-2018 hang on the walls.

TOURISTS pass by the portraits of the HOUSE OF BAILLARGEON: JÉAN-GUY; BAUDOÛIN; BOUDEWIJN; ÉMILE; HENRI; PIERRE; LOUIS; ANDREA; ANNE; FRÉDÉRIC. Each portrait has a small PLATE showing the YEARS of their respective reigns.

The PLATE on Anne's portrait: "2014. Aftreden".

NARRATOR (V.O.)

It all began... with a kidnapping.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE BEGINS:

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

ANNE places her prized GUARNERI CELLO in its rest, having played it. She turns to find TWO GUARDS at the door. They bow. Suddenly, they CHARGE AT her.

Startled at first, she KICKS "Guard #1" in the gut, KNOCKS him DOWN. As she KNOCKS "Guard #2" OUT with a fist to his throat, "Guard #1" gets up, ZAPS her with a TASER. She SCREAMS/GOES DOWN. SCREEN GOES BLACK.

SLOW FADE UP INTO:

INT. BOAT - WHEELHOUSE (MOVING)/EXT. TIRAC RIVER - LATER

Sparking 2014 VICEM WINDSOR CRAFT 40' ENCLOSED YACHT.

Anne COMES TO to find herself on the floor, and, incredibly, UNBOUND and ALONE, the "guards" AHEAD of her, YAPPING, drinking espressos. These guys obviously aren't pros.

She removes her shoes, rises quietly, approaches them.

HELM - MOMENTS LATER

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

EXT. BOAT - REAR DECK - MOMENTS LATER

Door opens. Anne drags DAZED "Guard #2" OUT, THROWS him OVERBOARD. She returns inside, drags DAZED "Guard #1" OUT, THROWS him OVERBOARD. She returns inside/closes the door.

EXT. DOCK/TIRAC RIVER - LATER

The Vicem STOPS, greeted by an amazing sight: a BORDER POST AGENT. The Border Post Agent is greeted by an even-more amazing sight: Anne THROWING the dock rope AT him.

On instinct, he catches it, loops it over the cleat. It takes him a few moments to get his bearings.

BORDER POST AGENT
Uh, good day. Please state the nature
of your business in the Kingdom.

ANNE
I am the Sovereign.

BORDER POST AGENT
Yeah, right, and I am...

He tries to think of a nifty comeback.

ANNE
Allow me to disembark or I shall have
your badge!

He wags a disapproving finger at her.

BORDER POST AGENT
Now, don't you threaten me, young lady.
I know Ölaf Ölafsson, head of De Trouwe
Koninklijk Orde van Het Spoor. And he
knows people. Lots of people.
(comes up with
something)
Okay, I got it: if you're the Sovereign,
then I'm Ulfo the Monk. And, in case
you're wondering, I am definitely not
Ulfo the Monk.

Enough of this garbage: she JUMPS OFF the Vicem, ONTO the dock, storms past him.

INT. HALL OF JUSTICE - COURT ROOM - LATER

BANNER tacked onto a wall: "We are doomed! AAAHHH!".

PEOPLE packed in the pews as "PORKY" PAVEL doles out food from his pushcart. They watch a burly BAILIFF escort a HANDCUFFED Anne before the JUDGE (50s), thuggish.

BAILIFF
The Crown versus By the Grace of God,
Her Most Gracious Majesty, Anne,
Sovereign of the Kingdom of Mentonia,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BAILIFF (CONT'D)

Grande Duchesse of Pathé, Storfustinna of Bårgen, Velika Kneginja of Duklja, Granduchessa of Risacci, Defender of the Faith, Guardian of the Realm, you get the idea. Charged with violation of Royal Code One-Three-Two-A: Entry in to 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. Anne turns to her, begins to speak, when Elizabeth raises a hand 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 is here.

Porky hands Elizabeth a "Pushkin Puppy" with a bow as the DOORS BURST OPEN again.

GÖRGES and BORIS enter, WOOZY, stagger to the Judge. They produce crumpled-up BILLS, slap them on his bench, turn to a stunned Anne. 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, exasperated.

JUDGE

What's the story this time, Your Majesty?

ANNE

I was kidnapped.

JUDGE

Well, that's original.

WOMAN'S VOICE

We are doomed!

WITNESSES

AAAHHH!

BEDLAM. Confused at first, Anne storms up to the bench, grabs the gavel, BANGS it until there is SILENCE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE

From the moment I became Sovereign, I
have sacrificed my entire life for you,
and what has been my reward?!

(beat)

Did any of you wonder where I was or
what had become of me?! Anyone?!

A LITTLE GIRL walks up to her with a MILK CARTON. ON it is
a PICTURE of Anne with a caption: "Have You Seen Me?".

Anne turns to the Bailiff, raises her handcuffs to him.

ANNE (CONT'D)

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.

ON A MAP: the VICEM "sails" NORTH on the TIRAC. A POP-UP of
the STONE AND STEEL TIRAC DAM APPEARS; the boat enters a
CANAL to the LEFT to a POUND LOCK, which STEERS it AROUND
the dam. The dam behind it, the Vicem "sails" to the
DUNAJAC, then to the VISTULA, heading to KRAKÓW, POLAND.

From Kraków, the Vicem "sails" NORTH on the Vistula to
WARSAW, only to STALL. A POP-UP TUGBOAT "retrieves" the
Vicem, and "hauls" it TO WARSAW.

From Warsaw, the Vicem "sails" NORTH on the Vistula to
GDAŃSK. From Gdańsk, it "sails" TO the BALTIC SEA, then
NORTH up the ØRESUND to HÖGANÄS, SWEDEN. Upon "arriving" AT
Höganäs, a POP-UP PORT WORKER "refuels" the boat.

From Höganäs, the Vicem "sails" NORTH on the KATTEGAT to
SKAGEN, DENMARK. Upon "arriving" AT Skagen, a POP-UP PORT
WORKER "refuels" the boat.

From Skagen, the Vicem "sails" SOUTH, hugging the COAST, to
HVIDE SANDE. Upon "arriving" AT Hvide Sande, a POP-UP PORT
WORKER "refuels" the boat.

From Hvide Sande, the Vicem "sails" SOUTH, to CUXHAVEN,
GERMANY. Upon "arriving" AT Cuxhaven, a POP-UP PORT WORKER
"refuels" the boat. From Cuxhaven, it "sails" SOUTH to
ALKMAAR, NETHERLANDS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

From Alkmaar, the Vicem "sails" SOUTH to CALAIS, FRANCE. Upon "arriving" AT Calais, a POP-UP PORT WORKERS "repair" the boat as a POP-UP of TOURISTS take PICTURES and POSE in front of it.

From Calais, the Vicem "sails" across the ENGLISH CHANNEL to PEMBROKE, WALES, only to STALL. A POP-UP of HER MAJESTY'S COAST GUARD BOAT "retrieves" it, and "hauls" it to Pembroke. A POP-UP PORT WORKER then "refuels" the boat.

From Pembroke, the Vicem "sails" NORTH on the IRISH SEA to PEEL, ISLE OF MAN. Upon "arriving" AT Peel, a POP-UP of PEOPLE CHEER.

From Peel, the Vicem "sails" NORTHEAST to PORTRUSH, NORTHERN IRELAND. Upon "arriving" AT Portrush, POP-UPS of PEOPLE and MEDIA greet the boat.

From Portrush, the Vicem "sails" toward BALLINA, IRELAND. Upon "arriving" AT KILLALA BAY, POP-UPS of PEOPLE and MEDIA on EITHER side of the RIVERBANK CHEER as POP-UPS of PORT WORKERS "refuel" and "repair" the boat.

From Killala Bay, the Vicem "sails" SOUTH on the RIVER MOY. "Arriving" AT LOUGH CULLIN, it "sails" SOUTH ON the RIVER MANULLA. About 1,000 meters outside CAPPARANNY, the Vicem TURNS RIGHT ONTO the RIVER CASTLEBAR.

EXT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE (COUNTY MAYO, IRELAND) - GROUNDS - DAY

A QUINTET PLAYS ALBINONI. BUTLERS serve champagne/hors d'oeuvres to HANGERS-ON as they watch TOMÁS GAHAN (now 70), in his Elmer Fudd get-up, shotgun at the ready.

A TRAP is SPRUNG, and an EFFIGY of his long-estranged wife JOAN FLIES through the air. Gahan follows the line, FIRES, BLASTS it to bits. Polite applause.

The hangers-on then notice SOMETHING amazing...

ON THE RIVER CASTLEBAR

which winds through the estate, the Vicem STOPS, KILLS the engine, DROPS ANCHOR.

RIVER CASTLEBAR/RIVERBANK - MINUTES LATER

Gahan and his guests walk to the Vicem as Anne opens the door/steps out with her TWO DOGS, all the worse for wear.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She has no idea what he is blubbering about. He produces his infamous notebook.

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

A THIEF STEALS the fabled CHERUB WITH CHARIOT FABERGÉ EGG.

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

INSERT: INT. MAYER INSTITUTE (JERUSALEM) - NIGHT

A THIEF STEALS the fabled BREGUET NO. 160 POCKETWATCH.

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

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

TWO THIEVES STEAL DaVinci's painting "*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!
(long beat)
And not only would I have triumphed --

INSERT: EXT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - MAIN ENTRY - DAY

REPRESENTATIVES of Hammer Galleries, Mayer Institute, and Musée du Louvre leave with the egg, watch, and painting.

GAHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I would have been allowed to keep my
ill-gotten booty!

BACK TO SCENE

Anne can't believe what she just heard. A FOOTMAN RUSHES up to Gahan with a sheet of FAX PAPER.

FOOTMAN
Your Lordship, the rental of the Vicem.

Gahan takes the fax, reads it, STUNNED.

GAHAN
What?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She tries to process all 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.

EXT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - GROUNDS - MINUTES LATER

Anne lugs her Hermès luggage and cello as she, Gahan, her dogs, and his guests walk toward the CASTLE.

GAHAN
So, you left those twits and their
piddly-ass country! About damn time!

Anne is struck by the fact he just paid her a compliment.

GAHAN (CONT'D)
And now, you have the unmitigated gall
to seek my financial assistance!

ANNE
I do not have need of your
(snide)
financial assistance.
(normal)
However, I am in need of lodgings.

GAHAN
What a coincidence. After forty-one
years, I have decided to put your
grandmother out of her misery, ergo, I
am in need of someone to, as the
Americans would say, "hold down the
fort" until my return from London.

Anne is *still* trying to digest what is going on.

ANNE
Why don't you just divorce her here?

Gahan REACTS to this as if she has lost her mind.

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

Anne rolls her eyes.

EXT./EST. PALACE OF WESTMINSTER (LONDON, ENGLAND) - DAY
 "Big Ben" in all its postcard-perfect glory.

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

GAHAN
 It's three o'clock. Where the hell is that scrubber?!

WOMAN (O.S.)
 Coming from you, Tomás, that is a compliment.

A NUN

stands at the door.

GAHAN AND BEASLEY

are thrown. Finally...

GAHAN
 Joan?!

Indeed. JOAN THURSBY-GAHAN, COUNTESS BRÉIFNE (now 70), gives Gahan a mocking half-smile.

You could peel both men off the floor right now.

BEASLEY
 But, 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 he motions for his SECRETARY, perky (20s), to enter.

SECRETARY
 Would you care for coffee, tea, cake?

JOAN
 Do you have Kinkeliba?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SECRETARY
Yes, Ma'am.

The secretary turns to Gahan, who's 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 kissing Joan on the cheek as both attend a RAVE at a NIGHTCLUB (1976).

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

INSERT: PHOTO of Rotten kissing BENNY HILL at ANOTHER RAVE as 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 to do the impossible: reconcile me to my Catholic faith, and make me swear off of men!

Beasley, trying to process that, motions AT Gahan for him to sit. Gahan pulls a chair out/sits slowly.

The secretary serves Joan a POT and KINKELIBA TEA; she nods her thanks. An ASSISTANT serves Gahan a GLASS and a BOTTLE of BROKER'S GIN; he GRUNTS his thanks.

The secretary and assistant leave, close the door. Beasley sits near Joan, turns to her.

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

He opens a FOLDER before him/produces a SEALED PETITION and MARITAL SETTLEMENT AGREEMENT/hands them to her. Joan breaks the seal, unfolds/reads the documents.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She glances at Gahan, hard.

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
Oh, that's right! Queen Anne is your
grand-daughter!

GAHAN
Alleged.

She looks at Gahan again, daggers now in her eyes.

JOAN
Go to Hell!

She stands. Beasley stands, stunned by her outburst.

BEASLEY
Your Ladyship!

She turns to Beasley.

JOAN
A hundred pounds is "most-generous"?!
Beasley is floored by Gahan's stinginess.

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

JOAN
Who is "everyone", Tomás?! That bug up
your arse?! For your information,
Father left me not a farthing!

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

Majestic Georgian residence of the Earls of Cumberland since
1710. The present Earl, Joan's BROTHER (70s), gassed, poses
with his SPORTSCARS 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/COFFEE SHOP - DAY

TOURISTS browse official Bréifne Castle "gear": CAPS; MUGS; T-SHIRTS; HOODIES; JACKETS; BLANKETS; BANNERS; MAPS; KEY RINGS; BUMPER STICKERS; STATIONARY; BRÉIFNE GOLF & COUNTRY CLUB MEMBERSHIPS; 1" SQUARE PLOTS OF BRÉIFNE SHAMROCKS; signed copies of Gahan's BOOK Bréifne and Me!

ANNE

works the espresso machine. She wears an APRON embroidered with Bréifne Castle CREST.

SBISA (O.S.)
Your Majesty?

She spins around to find LUCA SBISA and his SECRETARY.

TABLE - MINUTES LATER

Anne, Sbisa, and the secretary huddle over espressos.

SBISA
Minister Lefebvre wishes to know when
Your Majesty intends to return.

ANNE
As soon as Hell freezes over.

Sbisa is surprised, but tries not to let on.

SBISA
Your Majesty does not intend to return?
(long beat)
Ever?

Anne nods. Sbisa and the secretary share a LOOK.

SBISA (CONT'D)
Does Your Majesty wish to... abdicate?

ANNE
Oh, God, yes! Where do I sign?!

MINUTES LATER

Anne - right hand raised, left hand on a Bible - SPEAKS an OATH administered BY Sbisa, then signs the DECREE OF ABDICATION before her. THREE TOURISTS, acting as observers, then sign the decree. The secretary then NOTARIZES it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sbisa and the secretary stand, bow to Anne, leave. Anne SIGHS, then stands and returns to the espresso machine.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And with the stroke of a pen, By the
Grace of God, Her Most Gracious Majesty,
Anne, Sovereign of the Kingdom of
Mentonia, Grande Duchesse of Pathé,
Storfustinna of Bårgen, Velika Kneginja
of Duklja, Granduchessa of Risacci,
Defender of the Faith, Guardian of the
Realm, you get the idea, became Her Most
Gracious Highness, Princess Anne.

(beat)

Barista.

INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - GIFT/COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Anne works the espresso machine, tries to ignore the "HEAD-HUNTERS" CLAMORING for her attention.

Their ID TAGS bear LOGOS of: GENERAL ELECTRIC; IBM; AT&T; LAZARD; NEUBERGER BERMAN; HARVARD UNIVERSITY; MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY; CALIFORNIA INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY; YALE UNIVERSITY; UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD; UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE; UNIVERSITY OF BOLOGNA.

A YOUNG MAN'S VOICE manages to cut through the clutter.

YOUNG MAN'S VOICE

Your Majesty, Ma'am? I have been in
love with you since you threw us out of
your country!

Anne spins around, finds herself staring right at...

TIM TEBOW

who is now DELUGED by the "head-hunters" and TOURISTS.

INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - TROPHY ROOM - LATER

Anne finds herself watching the surreal scene of Tim and Gahan seated across from each other.

GAHAN

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

TIM

Yes, sir, Your Earl-ship!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

To say this strikes Anne as bizarre is an understatement.

ANNE
I don't even know you!

Tim and Gahan turn to her.

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

ANNE
I was six months old!

That hangs in the air. Tim stands, walks over to her,
produces his SMARTPHONE/works it.

TIM
I was a football player. Now I'm a
baseball player.

She nods politely, as if this makes perfect sense.

TIM (CONT'D)
This is my dad's ministry in the
Philippines, where I was born.

He shows her the WEBSITE of the BOB TEBOW EVANGELISTIC
ASSOCIATION.

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

Anne looks at Gahan.

ANNE
Atheists are more-Catholic than the Pope!

She looks at Tim, who gives her a sympathetic smile. He now
shows her the WEBSITE of the TIM TEBOW FOUNDATION.

TIM
This is my foundation.

She READS what's ON the SMARTPHONE SCREEN:

ANNE
"...to bring faith, hope, and love to
those needing a brighter day in their
darkest hour of need."

They share a smile, bonding further.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NARRATOR (V.O.)

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

MONTAGE: ANNE'S NEW LIFE

A) INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - CHAPEL - DAY

Anne and Tim are MARRIED by a PRIEST as Gahan, the Castle's STAFF, and her dogs look on.

B) EXT. TEBOW FARM (JACKSONVILLE, FL) - DAY

Tim's FAMILY (parents BOB and PAM; siblings PETER, ROBBY, KATIE, CHRISTY; their SPOUSES/KIDS) WELCOME Anne.

C) EXT. SAWGRASS COUNTRY CLUB (PONTE VEDRA BEACH, FL) - DAY

Anne and Tim, amid FANS and MEDIA, launch the TIM TEBOW FOUNDATION CELEBRITY GALA AND GOLF CLASSIC.

D) EXT. FIRST DATA FIELD (PORT ST. LUCIE, FL) - STANDS - DAY

Anne claps and FANS CHEER as Tim HITS a HOME RUN.

E) EXT. UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA (ATHENS, GA) - DAY

Tim stands at the SEC NATION BUS, signing autographs for GEORGIA and TENNESSEE football FANS. He smiles as some of those fans ask a now-BEFUDDLED Anne for her autograph.

F) INT. VETERANS MEMORIAL ARENA (JACKSONVILLE) - NIGHT

SIGN: "Night to Shine! Sponsored by the Tim Tebow Foundation". In a prom-like setting, Anne and Tim INTERACT happily with SPECIAL NEEDS CHILDREN and ADULTS.

G) INT. BOYS & GIRLS CLUB (JACKSONVILLE) - GYM - DAY

Anne, STAFF, and KIDS watch a WOOD CRATE - "VALERIO FERRON, CREMONA" stamped ON it - brought in by TWO MEN, who OPEN it with crowbars. The kids, beyond excited, help them remove the 6 CASES INSIDE/open them: 6 CELLOS with 2 BOWS each.

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

Mom-and-Pop. SIGN: "San Marco Bookstore is Honored to Welcome Anne Baillargeon-Tebow. Proceeds to Benefit the Boys & Girls Club and the Jacksonville Humane Society".

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PACKED. Anne sits at a desk/signs her BOOK Reign: Lessons in Leadership/GREETs PATRONS/POSES for photos. A CHILD holds a SIGN: "Queen Anne for President".

I) EXT. METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART (NEW YORK CITY) - NIGHT
Anne and Tim arrive at the celebrity-studded MET GALA.

J) INT. CITY RESCUE MISSION (JACKSONVILLE) - CAFETERIA - DAY
CHRISTMAS DECOR. Anne, Tim, Bob, and Pam - wearing Santa hats - SERVE MEALS to the Mission's PATRONS.

K) NISWONGER CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL (JOHNSON CITY, TN) - DAY
Tim and a PREGNANT Anne open a TIMMY'S PLAYROOM, give TOYS to the PATIENTS as the STAFF looks on. A few of the kids place their hands on Anne's belly, awed.

L) 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.

M) INT. ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH (JACKSONVILLE) - DAY
Anne and Tim and Elizabeth stand next to Robby, who holds the baby as he is CHRISTENED by a PRIEST, and BAPTIZED by Bob. Gahan and Joan; Tebow's family/FRIENDS watch from the pews. Gahan and Joan sit as far apart as possible.

N) INT. TEBOW HOUSE (JACKSONVILLE) - DEN - MORNING
ON a GOLF COURSE overlooking a LAKE.

Anne, Bob, and Pam help the baby blow out the "1" CANDLE on a CAKE - "HAPPY BIRTHDAY RYER" ON it - as Tim shoots VIDEO. Anne's dogs, Tim's DOGS, and TWO older CATS look on.

END MONTAGE

SUPER UP: Meanwhile, back in Mentonia...

MONTAGE: MEANWHILE, BACK IN MENTONIA...

A) EXT. DE TREIN DEPOT VAN PATHÉ - DAY

The STATUE of Jéan-Guy Baillargeon is COCOONED in DITZY-DOODLE WRAPPING PAPER!

B) EXT./EST. CATHEDRAL OF ST. ULFO THE MONK - DAY

The Ulfo the Monk STATUE wears a DITZY-DOODLE BEANIE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

C) INT. CATHEDRAL OF ST. ULFO THE MONK - DAY

Ulfo has been REPLACED in the FRESCO of him confronting ATTILA THE HUN with, you guessed it, DITZY-DOODLE!

D) EXT. SVEN SJÖSTRAND SQUARE - DAY

The sword wielded by the Sven Sjöstrand STATUE has been REPLACED with a JUMBO DITZY-DOODLE DITZ-STICK!

E) EXT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - DAY

ABOVE the FLAG OF MENTONIA flies a DITZY-DOODLE FLAG!

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

DITZY-DOODLE overload: CARPET; WALLPAPER; CAPS; MUGS; T-SHIRTS; HOODIES; JACKETS; BLANKETS; BANNERS; KEY RINGS; BUMPER STICKERS; STATIONARY; DITZY-DOODLE GOLF & COUNTRY CLUB MEMBERSHIPS; BOOKS, *Ditzy-Doodle and Me!*

ON THE THRONE

sits FRÉDÉRIC. He sips a DITZY-DOODLE DEMITASSE, BLASTED.

END MONTAGE

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE ENDS

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TEBOW HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING (2018)

TV ON O.S. Anne (now 25) adjusts Ryer's (now 3) tie. Tim enters, gives Ryer a thumbs-up. Ryer runs OUT, happy.

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! Dada!

They REACT, race INTO...

THE DEN

to find Ryer FREAKED by what he's seeing...

ON THE TV

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIVE NEWS: A MOB - including DJOKOVIC and THE PALADIN - STORM the Palace. Minutes later, Frédéric is THROW OUT of a FOURTH-STORY WINDOW, plunges INTO the TIRAC. CHEERS!

TIM

grabs the remote, points it AT the TV/turns it OFF.

ANNE

walks to the sofa/sits, SHAKEN. Ryer comes to her, worried. 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?

She turns to Tim.

ANNE

Bring the atlas.

TIM

I can punch it up on my smartphone.

ANNE

The atlas. Please.

As Tim walks to the bookshelf, she turns to Ryer.

ANNE (CONT'D)

A book does not malfunction. It does not require a charge. And it does not charge a monthly fee for its usage.

Tim hands her The Times Comprehensive Atlas of the World. She nods her thanks as she pulls Ryer onto her lap.

She puts the atlas on the coffee table, opens it to the BOOKMARKED page, puts her finger ON "Kingdom of Mentonia".

ANNE (CONT'D)

Mentonia, where I am from.

She POINTS OUT its communes/towns from left to right.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Pathé; Duklja; Risacci; Bårgen. Pathé is the capital.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She puts her finger ON the location of the PALACE, which is built OVER the TIRAC.

ANNE (CONT'D)
The Palace of the Sovereign, where I was born. It was completed in the year thirteen-ten by King Peter Sjöstrand --

INSERT: PORTRAIT of PETER SJÖSTRAND (40s), jittery (1310).

ANNE (CONT'D)
"The Paranoid".

BACK TO SCENE

ANNE (CONT'D)
The gentleman thrown out of the Palace was the Sovereign, Frédéric, son of the brother of my grandfather, your great-grandfather.

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

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

RYER
Why?

TIM
You know how we must always be thankful 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 thankful.

She smiles at Tim, then turns to Ryer.

ANNE
Daddy is being sweet. But the reasons are quite more-complex.

The CHEF enters from the KITCHEN: breakfast is ready.

Ryer hops off Anne's lap as she and Tim stand. They each take Ryer's hand as they walk toward the kitchen.

INT. COUNCIL OF MINISTERS (MENTONIA) - CHAMBERS - DAY

The MINISTERS sit at a table reading a BOOK: *Regime Change For Dummies*. On the table is the latest ISSUE of the *Pathé Péon*: "Frédéric, You're Fired!". OUTSIDE the windows, a MOB TORCHES a DITZY-DOODLE EFFIGY to CHEERS.

SYLVAIN LEFEBVRE puts his book down. He now stands.

LEFEBVRE

Gentlemen, we have one of two options:

INSERT: VIDEO of MARQUIS DE SADE in a COMMERCIAL for his car dealership, MOTEURS DE SADE.

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

Offer the throne to the Châtres who would be Sovereign had Jean-Guy Baillargeon not won the throne from King Philippe-Augusté.

BACK TO SCENE

Lefebvre SHUDDERS at the very thought.

INSERT: INT. HALL OF JUSTICE - COURT - MORNING (2014)

Anne at the JUDGE'S BENCH, giving pretty much the same speech to the PEOPLE before her that Lefebvre is giving.

ANNE

Or we just say "to hell with it", and absolve the Monarchy.

BACK TO SCENE

The Ministers look at Lefebvre, then at each other.

MINISTER #1

We are doomed!

LEFEBVRE/MINISTERS

AAAHHH!

MONTAGE: REGIME CHANGE, MENTONIA-STYLE

A) EXT. PLACES AROUND MENTONIA - DAY

FLYERS TAPED to WINDOWS: "Do You Want to Be President?".

B) EXT. THE COUNCIL OF MINISTERS - DAY

PEOPLE are LINED-UP around the block as "Porky" Pavel WORKS the crowd with his pushcart.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

C) EXT. PLACES AROUND MENTONIA - DAY

FRANÇOIS of "François Franks", BERTA of "Berta's Brats", MANFRÉD of "Manfred's Mercenary", CHESLAV of "Crazy Cheslav's Chicken Crew", HENRIK NØSTERGAARD of "Henrik's Hønséfrikassé", BISHAMON GENSAI of "Bishamon's Banzai", BJÖRN BERGMAN of BÅRGEN BEER, the Judge, the Bailiff, the Border Post Agent, and TWO CODDLES give SPEECHES to CROWDS.

D) INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - GREAT ROOM - DAY

Only venue large enough to hold DOZENS of VOTING BOOTHS.

JUDGES from the RUBBER DUCKY COMMITTEE, the COW PIE CONSORTIUM, and the ORDER OF THE KEWPIE sit at a table as VOTERS place BALLOTS into the BOXES before them.

E) EXT. SVEN SJÖSTRAND SQUARE - NIGHT

PEOPLE watch the JUMBTRON as the RESULTS trickle in... with STUNNED faces... then ecstatic CHEERS!

END MONTAGE

EXT. SVEN SJÖSTRAND SQUARE - DAY

Postcard-perfect day. Before the fully-restored statue, a PLATFORM has been erected. Lefebvre speaks to the CROWD.

EXT./EST. RIVERSIDE TOWERS (BINGHAMTON, NY) - DAWN

Upscale brick-and-glass cooperative built in 1968.

LEFEBVRE (O.S.)

Today, we announce to the world that we have entered the twenty-first century!

O.S. CHEERS!

INT. RIVERSIDE TOWERS - APARTMENT - DEN - CONTINUOUS

PENTHOUSE. BALCONY offers VIEWS of NYSE STADIUM, home of Tim's team, the Binghamton Rumble Ponies. BINGHAMTON RUMBLE PONIES PLAYER BAG/EQUIPMENT sit in a corner.

CLOCK: 4:00 AM. Anne watches Lefebvre ON the TV with the PETS as Tim and Ryer enter. She notices them, pales.

TIM

Ryer came in to ask for a glass of milk, and I noticed you weren't there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ryer yawns/walks over to her; she sits him on her lap.

TIM (CONT'D)
What are you watching?

ANNE
The inauguration.
(long beat)
Frankly, I am amazed they tolerated
Frédéric for four minutes, much less,
for four years.

Tim SCOFFS, then walks into the kitchen.

LEFEBVRE (ON TV)
A person so modest, so humble, so
devoted to his country, he could not
bring himself to make himself known.

CHEERS O.S. Lefebvre CONTINUES. Tim returns with milk in a
child's cup, hands it to Ryer, who smiles at him.

LEFEBVRE (ON TV) (CONT'D)
... the President-Elect of the Republic
of Mentonia, None Of The Above!

WILD CHEERS O.S.

RYER
Who?

She and Tim exchange befuddled LOOKS, then turn to Ryer.

ANNE
No one, sweetheart.
(sinks in)
They have elected no one. Literally.

ON THE TV

The NATIVES are getting RESTLESS.

LEFEBVRE (ON TV)
As we await the President-Elect, I have
been asked to make a few announcements.

He READS from a paper he's holding:

LEFEBVRE (ON TV) (CONT'D)
"The Ditzzy-Doodle Committee will be at
the Coddle Lodge in Duklja on Monday
to field concerns about wooden Ditzzy-
Doodles taking part in the Regatta.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEFEBVRE (ON TV) (CONT'D)
 "The Ancient Order of the Ditzzy seeks three auxiliary referees for the Steeplechase. Certification in proper Ditzzy-Doodle etiquette is required. Applications may be picked up at the main office in Risacci.

(beat)
 And "The Ditzzy-Doodle Consortium voted last night to allow non-Ditzzy entries into the Bake-Off".

A ROLL of DITZY-DOODLE TOILET PAPER LANDS on the stage -- which sets off a BARRAGE of DITZY-DOODLE MERCHANDISE!

BACK TO SCENE

Tim, watching this unfold ON TV, takes Ryer's hand.

TIM
 Back to bed, Little Dude.

He ushers Ryer OUT. Phone on table RINGS. Anne picks up.

ANNE (ON PHONE)
 Hello?

ELIZABETH (OVER PHONE)
 I'm so happy!

She is totally-befuddled.

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

Elizabeth (now 47), ON a PHONE, admires her ENGAGEMENT RING as JAMES EARL JONES uncorks champagne, equally-ecstatic.

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

She puts the phone up to Jones's ear.

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

BACK TO SCENE

Anne is really-flummoxed now. Finally....

ELIZABETH (OVER PHONE)
 What crawled up your arse and died?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She snaps back to reality.

ANNE (ON PHONE)
They are rioting, Mother.

BACK TO INSERT

Elizabeth isn't an Einstein -- but she has her moments.

ELIZABETH (ON PHONE)
Oh, good God! I told Lefebvre "none of
the above" meant "nobody"!

Jones MOTIONS for her to hand him the phone; she does.

JONES (ON PHONE)
Anne, you are the only one who can save
those idiots from themselves!

EXT. SVEN SJÖSTRAND SQUARE - MINUTES LATER

NIEUWENDYK is ON his MOBILE as his MEN deal with the CHOAS.

NIEUWENDYK (ON MOBILE)
Bårgen just declared independence!
(long beat)
Well, Lefebvre got the "bright" idea to
make them thumb-wrestle for the Rubber
Ducky 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.

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

INSERT: INT. TEBOW APARTMENT - DEN - DAWN

Anne, ON the phone as she watches the ANARCHY ON TV, SIGHS.

ANNE (ON PHONE)
General, initiate lock-down. Now!

BACK TO SCENE

Nieuwendyk nods, turns, points AT a SOLDIER.

NIEUWENDYK
Call Federov, Djokovic, and Hauptmann!
We're in lock-down!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The soldier salutes him, produces his MOBILE/dials.

ANNE (OVER PHONE)
Close our embassies, but do not recall
our envoys. They are to remain at
their posts.

NIEUWENDYK (ON MOBILE)
Yes, Ma'am!

ANNE (OVER PHONE)
Make arrests if you must, but, whatever
you do, do not move on the people with
deadly force.

He nods, then YELLS to his men:

NIEUWENDYK
Rubber bullets and tear gas only! No
live ammo!

His men salute in acknowledgment.

BACK TO INSERT

ANNE (ON PHONE)
And do not confiscate their weapons. A
people deprived of the right to defend
themselves is the surest path to tyranny.

NIEUWENDYK (OVER MOBILE)
Yes, Ma'am!

ANNE (ON PHONE)
General, you are in charge pending my
arrival.

BACK TO SCENE

He REACTS as though he won the lotto, turns to his men.

NIEUWENDYK
She's coming back, boys!

They CHEER.

BACK TO INSERT

She hangs-up as Tim re-enters. She turns to him, ANXIOUS.

ANNE
I have directed General Nieuwendyk to
place Mentonia in lock-down: no one
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE (CONT'D)
enters or leaves; dusk-to-dawn curfew;
all utilities and communications fall
under state control.

(long beat)
That is not the worst of it. Mother
called. She has become engaged to
Darth Vader.

TIM
(delighted surprise)
Get... out!

She stands, not delighted, her mind racing.

ANNE
I know not how long I shall be gone.
Weeks. Perhaps months.
(beat)
We can ask your mother to come here to
care for Ryer or we have the pets
kennel and I can fly down with Ryer.

TIM
What are you talking about? We're
going with you.

She is taken aback.

ANNE
But you can't! You have your baseball.
You have your commitments.

TIM
My commitment is to my family.
(insists)
We are going with you.

She SCOFFS, beside herself. He grins.

INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

DARK. Pause. HACKING COUGHS. Another pause.

CLICKS/LIGHT goes ON. Gahan, having turned the end-table
lamp on, sits up in bed. He reaches for a Kleenex, puts it
to his mouth as the COUGHING returns. COUGHING STOPS. He
then pulls the Kleenex away: it is covered in BLOOD.

EXT. LINENHALL STREET (CASTLEBAR, IRELAND) - DAY

A quaint VILLAGE nestled in a modern city.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A ROLLS-ROYCE PHANTOM VI STOPS at a DOCTOR'S OFFICE. Gahan gets out. As he is about enter the office, he NOTICES a STICKER ON a POLE; he REACTS, mortified.

EXT. ROAD (WOODFORD, GREATER LONDON, ENGLAND) - DAY

TAXI winds though WOODFORD, a typical English VILLAGE. It STOPS at CHIGWELL CONVENT, an oasis of Catholic serenity.

EXT. CHIGWELL CONVENT - MAIN ENTRY - MINUTES LATER

Front door OPENS. A NUN (60s) finds Gahan standing before her, somewhat-humbled.

GAHAN

Good day. I'm looking for Sister Joan.

NUN

Oh, I am so sorry, but we had to release her from her vows when we learned that she has been married for all these years. Such a shame.

(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

TAXI winds through another typical English VILLAGE, THURSBY. It STOPS at a not-so-typical English ESTATE: TEVIOTDALE.

EXT. TEVIOTDALE - GROUNDS - MINUTES LATER

In emerald pastures with roaming LIVESTOCK, Gahan walks TOWARD a GREENHOUSE. Joan steps OUT of it with a basket of vegetables. She is STARTLED to see him. Long pause.

GAHAN

The convent told me you were here.

JOAN

"Thank you" for ruining my life -- again!

She goes to a bench, puts the basket down/sorts/WASHES the vegetables IN a bowl of water/dries them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOAN (CONT'D)

Well? Come and sit down and try to look respectable.

He does as he is told. Awkward long pause.

GAHAN

Joan... I am dying.

JOAN

We are all dying, Tomás!

GAHAN

No, I *am* dying. Granulomatosis with polyangiitis. Months. Perhaps a year.

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

JOAN

There must be a remedy, surely.

GAHAN

You know what I saw at Castlebar when I went to see O'Connor?

INSERT: STICKER Gahan saw on the POLE: blue with a drawing of a green IRISH HARP (real-life sticker).

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

"Let's make the Irish a minority by twenty-forty".

BACK TO SCENE

Joan REACTS, as mortified as Gahan.

GAHAN (CONT'D)

A land whose people hold her in utter scorn is doomed.

(long beat)

I do not fear death. What I do fear is what Philip will do once I kick-off.

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

He imagines his and Joan's son PHILIP spraying champagne on GAHAN'S HEADSTONE in celebration.

BACK TO SCENE

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

JOAN

They are your creation, you know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INSERT: INT. JOHNNY ROTTEN'S FLAT (LONDON) - DAY (1977)

As classy-trashy as befitting a punk rock superstar.

At the door, an ENVELOPE from THE COURT OF APPEALS was just delivered to Joan. She opens it: a *QUIA TIMET* barring her from seeing or contacting the children. She is DEVASTATED.

JOAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Your pontifical ego. Your anserine pride. You were so "injured", you denied me my children, out of nothing but sheer, malicious, spite.

GAHAN (V.O.)
You hurt me. I wanted to hurt you back.

JOAN (V.O.)
"Congratulations".

BACK TO SCENE

Each squirms, uncomfortable. Long pause.

GAHAN
Can you ever forgive me?

JOAN
When I was a nun, I would have been obliged to. But now? Not so much.

That settles that. Long pause.

JOAN (CONT'D)
In case you are wondering, I shan't return to Chigwell upon your "kicking-off". "Bloody Wanker" has allowed me to stay for as long as I wish.
(re: the vegetables)
These are for a family in the village: the mum is on relief with three babes.
(beat)
The one thing I have learned is that there is never a shortage of need.

Seized, Gahan produces a CHEQUEBOOK/writes a CHEQUE.

GAHAN
To assist in alleviating that need.

He gives her the cheque. She reads it, OVERWHELMED.

JOAN
Tomás... this is beyond generous.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAHAN

I only wish it that could be for more.

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

EXT. TRAIN STATION (ANŽE, KOPITAR) - PLATFORM - DAY

Anne, Ryer, and Tim stand with their luggage. Pause. TRAIN WHISTLE O.S. Ryer turns TO his right, points, excited.

RYER

Choo-choo!

ANNE

Yes, darling, the choo-choo. It was built by your fifth great-grandfather Jéan-Guy nearly two-hundred years ago. It belongs to me now, and someday, it shall belong to you.

1838 STEAM ENGINE PULLS IN. It tows EIGHT CARS: PARLOR, SOVEREIGN'S CHAMBER, PRIVY, IMPERIAL CHAMBER, CHAPEL, GALLEY, CREW'S QUARTERS, STORAGE. "*Koninkrijk Mentonia*", the FLAG, the COAT OF ARMS, the ROYAL CREST, "*De Trouwe Koninklijk Orde van Het Spoor*" painted ON both sides.

It STOPS, and ÖLAF ÖLAFSSON pops out.

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

HAND-CUT windows; LOBELIA floors; HORNBEAM walls; MARBLE hearth; maroon MOIRÉ SILK upholstery/drapes; DUTCH ELM furniture; CEDAR carpentry; BRASS fixtures.

A QUARTET PLAYS MASCITTI. Djokovic 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 - which Anne accepts as her birthright - and the extravagance which now envelopes him.

LATER (MOVING)

QUARTET PLAYS BIBER. Anne has Ryer on her lap. They and Tim look out the windows as the COUNTRYSIDE crawls by.

LATER (MOVING)

QUARTET PLAYS HELLENDAAAL. The DE TREIN DEPOT VAN PATHÉ comes into VIEW. The usually-unflappable Anne is ANXIOUS. Tim sense this, wraps an arm around her shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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. DE TREIN DEPOT VAN PATHÉ - MINUTES LATER

SOLDIERS and POLICE. Train PULLS IN. DE TROUWE KONINKLIJK ORDE VAN HET SPOOR STAFF race to it; two men bring the ROYAL STEP-LADDER to the Parlor door. Lefebvre, Nieuwendyk, FEDEROV, and a CUSTOMS OFFICIAL at the Parlor door.

Ölafsson 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 in acknowledgment, then waves to her former subjects, somewhat-sheepishly.

She and Tim produce their VISAS to the Customs Official; he STAMPS the visas, returns them, bows. She half-turns to Tim/motions as she makes introductions.

ANNE

Josef Nieuwendyk, head of the Army;
Sergei Federov, Chief of the
Constabulary; Sylvain Lefebvre, head of
the Council of Ministers. Gentlemen,
my husband, Tim.

Tim shakes their hands. She turns to Lefebvre.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Minister, I hope you do not feel I have
usurped your authority.

LEFEBVRE

(swallows his pride)
No, Your Highness. Not at all.

She nods, then notices MEDIA - FOUR REPORTERS; a CAMERAMAN and his PRODUCER - BEFORE her. She motions with her head AT them. The men turn in reaction, notice the group. Federov walks over, escorts them to Anne.

Their BADGES represent Mentonia's newspapers (*Bårgen Beacon*, *Duklja Dispatch*, *Pathé Peon*, *Risacci Recorder*), and its lone television network, the Mentonia Broadcasting System; the camera has the MBS LOGO on its sides. They bow to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE
 (in LATIN)
 Ladies and gentlemen --
 (catches herself)
 The lock-down shall remain in force
 until the new government is constituted.
 (long beat)
 The Palace shall not credential any
 other outlets, however, your dispatches
 shall be subject to my review.

MEDIA
 Yes, Your Highness.

She nods, climbs the step-ladder, turns to the crowd.

ANNE
 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. Pause.

ANNE (CONT'D)
 My friends, I did what no leader must
 ever do: I abandoned my people. Is it
 too late to ask your forgiveness?

They CHEER. She smiles.

INSERT: ON A MAP: a PLANE "flies" from BINGHAMTON, NEW YORK
 to LONDON. When it "lands" in London, a 17th CENTURY MANSE
 with Mentonia's FLAG ON it POPS-UP. TWO CAPTION BUBBLES
 then POP-UP above it: one "Visas!"; the other THREE BEDS.

A SECOND PLANE then "flies" from London to ANŽE, KOPITAR. A
 TAXI the "drives" from the airport to a TRAIN STATION. The
 ROYAL TRAIN then "chugs" its way from the station to De
 Trein Depot Van Pathé.

ANNE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 We have spent two days traveling from
 our home in New York. As you can well
 imagine, we are quite exhausted.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BACK TO SCENE

ANNE (CONT'D)
Meet me at the border of Bårgen and
Risacci at ten o'clock tomorrow morning.

WILD CHEERS. Her former subjects bow/curtsy to her as she climbs the step-ladder/enters the car, followed by Tim.

ON A MAP OF MENTONIA: the ROYAL TRAIN "chugs" along as points of interest POP-UP along its route: CATHEDRAL OF ST. ULFO, befitting its quirky namesake; UNIVERSITY OF PATHÉ, in all its High-Medieval glory; KUNGLIGA MILITÄRHÖGSKOLAN, West Point on steroids; the DEHYDRATED WATER SPRINGS, enough said. When it "reaches" its destination, the PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN then POPS-UP.

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - TERMINAL - DAY

Built for the use of the Sovereign. The TRACK RUNS the LENGTH of the ENTIRE FLOOR, connecting it to Dražen.

Görges (now 82), Boris (now 20), and STAFF wait. After the train PULLS IN, the LIFT BRIDGE it crossed is RAISED.

Anne steps OUT, followed by Tim, who holds Ryer. Görges steps forward, bows to her. She smiles.

SOVEREIGN'S FLAT - LATER

Anne and Tim find themselves staring at the DITZY-DOODLE décor, MORTIFIED. AHEAD of them is the BOARDED-UP WINDOW where Frédéric was tossed out.

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

ANNE
How is it that the Royal Train managed to escape Frédéric's "homey touches"?

GÖRGES
His Majesty never left the Palace, much less, the kingdom.

Anne and Tim take that in.

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.

EXT. COLEHERNE ROAD (CHELSEA) - MINUTES LATER

Gahan stands at the stopped taxi, staring at the paper he's holding 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

Gahan finds himself in a "white shoe" abode. On a WALL is a GOUACHE of... DITZY-DOODLE! Philip (now 47) strolls in.

GAHAN

How can you afford this? Are you a drug trafficker?

PHILIP

Yes, Father, I am a drug trafficker.

Gahan realizes Philip is being sarcastic. Gahan then points AT the gouache.

GAHAN

What... is "that"?

PHILIP

"That" represents my one-tenth ownership of the multi-million pound brain-child of my niece's brain-dead successor to the throne of Mentonia.

(beat)

Better known as Ditzzy-Doodle.

GAHAN

You do know His Majesty's "loyal subjects" have just given him the boot?

PHILIP

Ergo, diversification.

Philip spreads his arms.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

I own this and the two others adjacent. Each with ten self-contained flats. Each with an income of one-hundred forty-thousand pounds, annual.

Gahan nods. Philip walks to the BAR, produces a BOTTLE of BROKER'S. Gahan smiles. Philip FIXES their drinks.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

Before you say it, Mum rang me up.

GAHAN

Ah, "good news" travels fast.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Philip walks to Gahan, hands him his drink.

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: SERIES OF PHOTOS - MOVING BRÉIFNE CASTLE (1900):

A) EXT. TRÁINIS ISLAND/LOUGH MACNEAN -- Bréifne Castle is
 DISMANTLED by WORKERS.

B) EXT. TRÁINIS/LOUGH MACNEAN -- the Castle's STONES,
 TIMBERS, and WINDOWS are loaded by WORKERS onto BARGES.

C) EXT. RIVER KILCOO -- the barges make their way NORTH.

D) EXT. KILLALA BAY -- the barges head toward BALLINA.

E) EXT. RIVER MOY -- the barges make their way SOUTH.

F) EXT. DOCK (CASTLEBAR, COUNTY MAYO) -- WORKERS unload the
 the barges into DOZENS of RAIL CARS.

G) EXT. COUNTRYSIDE (COUNTY MAYO) -- a LOCOMOTIVE pulls the
 rail cars SOUTH.

H) EXT. TRAIN DEPOT (BALLA, COUNTY MAYO) -- WORKERS unload
 the rail cars into DOZENS of CARGO TRUCKS.

I) EXT. COUNTY MAYO -- WORKERS unload the trucks at the
 5,000 ACRE SITE.

J) EXT. COUNTY MAYO -- LORCAN GAHAN (37; crazed snot) and
 his STAFF pose in front of the REBUILT BRÉIFNE CASTLE along
 with 1,900 JARS of WHITE TRUFFLE MAYONNAISE.

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

END OF SERIES OF PHOTOS

BACK TO SCENE

Philip REACTS, beside himself.

PHILIP
 Why don't you sell?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INSERT: SERIES OF SHOTS - BRÉIFNE CASTLE, MONEY PIT:

A) INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - TROPHY ROOM - NIGHT

Gahan sits reading the newspaper when the POWER GOES OUT.

B) INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - STAIRCASE - DAY

As Gahan climbs the stairs, his LEG GOES THROUGH a plank!

C) INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - KITCHEN - MORNING

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

D) INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - GAHAN'S BEDROOM - LATER

Just as the BUTLER retrieves Gahan's BREAKFAST tray from the DUMBWAITER, its lines SNAP and the tray DROPS. CRASH!

E) INT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - GRAND HALL - EVENING

Armed with BUCKETS, the STAFF scramble to catch the RAIN LEAKING THROUGH THE CEILING.

F) EXT. BRÉIFNE CASTLE - ROOF - DAY

As WORKERS FIX the roof, the FOUR stone CHIMNEYS CRUMBLE.

PHILIP (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The land alone is worth a fortune. And
the upkeep is costing you a fortune.

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.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

BACK TO SCENE

Gahan shakes his head; that sounds "divvy". Pause.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Philip shakes he head with a small smile.

PHILIP
 You were always there for us. You never mistreated us nor allowed us to be mistreated. You provided us with whatever we wanted or needed. I am on good terms with Mum, now. I have no complaints, really.

Gahan REACTS with surprise.

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 heirs. 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 - MORNING

THE CARDINAL, a DEACON, and TWO ALTAR BOYS EXIT the ROYAL TRAIN via the CHAPEL CAR after conducting Mass; they LEAVE.

TIME LAPSE.

Boris and Djokovic PULL UP/STOP near the Royal Train in a GOLF CART, wait. Anne, satchel over her shoulder, Tim, and Ryer now EXIT Royal Train via the PARLOR CAR. The De Trouwe Koninklijk Orde Van Het Spoor WORKERS see/bow to her. She nods AT them, notices the perfect day OUTSIDE.

ANNE
 It is such a beautiful morning, gentlemen, I believe we shall walk.

Boris and Djokovic nod. The family walks toward the shed's entrance/exit.

EXT. MENTONIA - ROAD - MINUTES LATER

Anne, Tim, and Ryer walk, the Palace BEHIND them, FOLLOWED by Boris, Djokovic, the De Trouwe Koninklijk Orde Van Het Spoor workers, and the PALACE STAFF.

SOLDIERS ON THE BORDER hold the lock-down. Anne waves TO them; they WAVE back. She turns to Ryer.

ANNE

How do you like Mentonia so far?

Ryer nods, enthusiastic. Pause.

TIM

I have a silly question.

ANNE

I have a silly answer.

TIM

What if they want the monarchy back?

ANNE

Then, Frédéric would resume his duties as Sovereign.

TIM

So... you wouldn't be the ruler again?

ANNE

No.

That settles that.

EXT. MENTONIA - BÅRGEN/RISACCI BORDER - MINUTES LATER

"BÅRGEN IÄN" stenciled ON THE ROAD, EAST of the line;
"REGIONI DI RISACCI" stenciled ON THE ROAD, WEST of the
line, WHITE LINE divides it.

As everyone CROSSES the line from Bårgen INTO Risacci...

ANNE

We must cross the line for, though the
Palace is in Bårgen, as a Royal, I am
a Pathéin, for the capital is Pathé.

Tim nods as if this makes perfect sense.

Suddenly, BÅRGENS, including Björn Bergman and the BÅRGEN
FIRE BRIGADE, emerge out of the FOG from the NORTH as...

MENTONIANS emerge out of the FOG from the WEST. Several of
the men have RIFLES slung over their shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tim NOTICES the rifles, moves to SHIELD Ryer from any possible LINES OF FIRE. Anne grasps Tim's arm to reassure him, then turns to the Bårgens.

ANNE (CONT'D)
 People of Bårgen: By the authority
 vested in me as interim President, I
 hereby recognize your sovereignty.

She pulls Regime Change For Dummies out of her satchel, and hands it to BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #1. She turns and walks away, followed by Tim and Ryer.

Everyone stares at each other, STUPEFIED. Finally...

BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #1
 That's it?! No invasion?!

BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #2
 No blood in the streets?!

BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #3
 No martyrs to the cause?!

She stops, turns to them.

ANNE
 Correct on all counts, Mr. Dvořáček,
 Mr. Søndrål, and Mr. Valkeapää.

She turns and walks away again.

As the men digest there will be no "martyrs to the cause", BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #4 CONFRONTS Bergman.

BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #4
 You said they'd be martyrs to the cause!

Bergman calls out AFTER HER:

BERGMAN
 What about the Rubber Ducky Regatta?

She stops again, turns, faces him.

ANNE
 You are your own country, now,
 Mr. Bergman. Hold your own Rubber Ducky
 Regatta.

She turns to leave again.

BERGMAN
 Wait! What about Bårgen Beer?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She turns, faces him again.

ANNE
What about Bårgen Beer?

INSERT: MUG of BÅRGEN BEER: GRUIT, HONEY, MILLET, JUNIPER BERRIES, and PEACHES "brewed" in "dehydrated water".

BERGMAN (V.O.)
How will we get the dehydrated water?

ANNE (V.O.)
You are your own country, now. You figure it out.

BACK TO SCENE

BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #5 turns to the others, EXASPERATED.

BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #5
That is what I have been trying to tell you: We can make Bårgen Beer with *hydrated* water!

Bergman and the others turn on him, and WHACK him over the head for even suggesting such "blasphemy".

EXT. BÅRGEN/RISACCI BORDER - MINUTES LATER

The people DISPERSE, a war averted -- but not without a lot of MUMBLING and head-scratching.

Anne, a very-relieved Tim, and Ryer walk back to the Palace with their "entourage".

TIM
Now what?

ANNE
Now... I must revise the Constitution, draw up rules for an election, hold the election, and hope the people select an actual citizen this go-around.

RYER
No biggie.

They smile at Ryer, chuckle in reaction.

MONTAGE: REGIME CHANGE, TAKE TWO

A) BUNDLED REAMS of PAPERS are DROPPED off at:

De Trein Depot van Pathé BEFORE the statue of Jéan-Guy
Baillargeon

Sven Sjöstrand Square

The Hall of Justice

The Council of Ministers

Cathedral of St. Ulfo BEFORE the statue of Ulfo the Monk

KING LUDWIG HALL at the University of Pathé BEFORE a
PORTRAIT of LUDWIG. PLAQUE READS: "Ludwig 'The Loquacious'
(1600-1615). Author of the Constitution. 'No biggie'".

Kungliga Militärhögskolan BEFORE a STATUE of Sven Sjöstrand
in an ARMY UNIFORM

The Dehydrated Water Springs

B) PAGE ONE of the *Bårgen Beacon*, *Duklja Dispatch*, *Pathé
Peon*, and *Risacci Recorder*: "RULES AND PROCEDURES FOR THE
ELECTION OF OFFICIALS OF THE REPUBLIC OF MENTONIA", and "THE
REVISED CONSTITUTION OF THE REPUBLIC OF MENTONIA".

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

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

END OF MONTAGE

INT./EST. ROYAL TRAIN MAINTENANCE SHED - EVENING

LIGHTS EMIT from the Royal Train's PARLOR CAR.

INT. ROYAL TRAIN - PARLOR CAR - CONTINUOUS

Anne sits at a desk STACKED with APPLICATIONS. Sudden
SINGING O.S., which gets LOUDER, until... Tim and Ryer ENTER
in DITZY-DOODLE ATTIRE from head to toe, each carrying a BAG
stuffed with DITZTY-DOODLE PARAPHERNALIA!

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

To say she is STUNNED is an understatement!

ANNE
What... happened to you?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tim and Ryer CHORTLE IN UNISON, as if on a solid sugar rush.

TIM
Anne, check it out!

He turns the wall light OFF; the CLOTHES GLOW IN THE DARK!
After a few moments, he turns the lights back ON.

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

Tim strikes a POSE, triumphant.

INSERT: EXT. ARTIC OCEAN - DAY

SEVERAL YARDS to from the NORTH POLE MARKER is a GOLFSTICK
flying a FLAG of DITZY-DOODLE and SANTA CLAUS golfing.

YARDS AWAY and BEHIND it is a TENT, a CLOSE-UP of DITZY-
DOODLE'S FACE ON its SIDE.

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

BACK TO SCENE

She tries to process this. Finally...

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

Tim just grins as Ryer comes to her.

RYER
Mama, that's Dada.

She gives him a reassuring smile.

ANNE
Yes, sweetheart, I know.

She then looks at Ryer's shirt/WINCES.

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ryer looks at him, shakes his head. She pulls the t-shirt off of Ryer as Tim removes his to REVEAL... DITZY-DOODLE UNDERSHIRTS! She shakes her head: "I give up!".

Tim now notices the applications.

TIM (CONT'D)

Why do I get the feeling None of the Above is about to win re-election in a landslide?

ANNE

They are not alike. Can you spot the difference?

RYER

I can, Mama!

Ryer POINTS to a HOLOGRAM of the ROYAL SEAL at the BOTTOM RIGHT-HAND CORNER of an application.

RYER (CONT'D)

That's shiny.

Ryer 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's right, honey. The genuine applications are affixed with a hologram of the Royal Seal.

(beat)

Someone took a genuine application, and produced dozens of counterfeits.

TIM

Why would they do that?

ANNE

Because, Tim, they are children! Idiot, backward children who think nothing of plunging an entire region into war over a bloody rubber duck race!

That hangs in the air. Finally...

ANNE (CONT'D)

To hell with it! We shall head for home tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RYER
No, Mama! They will 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 an all-out bloodbath.
(long beat)
If we leave now, and there is a war,
you will never forgive yourself.

That, too, hangs in the air. She gives a LOOK of DESPAIR.

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 SECOND PLANE then "flies" from Doha to DENPASAR, BALI,
INDONESIA. A TAXI then "drives" from Denpasar to UBUD.
When the taxi reaches Ubud, a POP-UP of the FOUR SEASONS
RESORT BALI AT SAYAN APPEARS.

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

Gahan is too WORN-OUT to note the exorbitance which cocoons
him as he lugs his luggage to the RECEPTION DESK.

GAHAN
I am Tomás Gahan, twenty-third Earl
Bréifne and fourteenth Baron Tráinis.
(beat)
Recognize.

INT. BALI AT SAYAN - AYUNG TERRACE - MINUTES LATER

Posh eatery built OVER the AYUNG RIVER, offering killer
VIEWS of paradise.

A BELLHOP escorts Gahan to Elizabeth and Jones's TABLE.
Gahan tips the Bellhop; he leaves.

The pair stand. An ecstatic Elizabeth wraps her arms around
Gahan's neck, STARTLING him, as an equally-delighted Jones
offers him his hand; they shake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They sit, Gahan next to her, 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
Other than the fact that I have traveled eight-thousand, five-hundred, ninety miles for thirty hours straight, I couldn't be better.

Gahan reaches for/unzips a BAG, removes a LEATHER BOX - the Bréifne Castle CREST embossed ON it - from 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; signed copy of my book *Bréifne and Me*, and lifetime membership to the Bréifne Golf and Country Club.

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

JONES
Why, thank you. Thank you very much.
(beat; hopeful)
"Dad".

Everyone chuckles. Jones puts to the box next to him.

GAHAN
Now, may I ask why I have traveled eight-thousand, five-hundred, ninety miles for thirty hours straight?

Jones gives a huge grin.

JONES
Well, "Dad", the Four Seasons Bali at Sayan is the best hotel in the entire world, according to *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.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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 that I'm a queen!

JONES
And she couldn't believe that I played
Darth Vader!

They share another giggle as Gahan now SQUIRMS a bit.

GAHAN
Actually, Darth Vader was played by a
gentleman named David Prowse.
(long beat)
I care not for Star Wars, and even I
knew that.

She shoots a LOOK at Jones, who turns to her.

JONES
I was the voice of Darth Vader! I
never said I appeared on-screen!

She is 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.

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

Jones leaves. Gahan waves/calls AFTER THEM, the full-impact
of his JET LAG kicking in:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAHAN

Lovely to see you, again, Elizabeth.
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 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
Travelodge about, would there?

The Host shakes his head, baffled.

EXT./EST. AMARA'S ADDIS ABABA RESTAURANT (MENTONIA) - NIGHT
CLOSED for the evening.

INT. AMARA'S ADDIS ABABA RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Anne, Tim, and Ryer sit at a table with AMARA BERHE, his
WIFE, their SON (18), and DAUGHTER (15).

ANNE

You are a businessman; you understand
commerce. You are an immigrant; you
know the world in a way none here do.
And you are a man of the upmost
integrity, revered by all.

Berhe REACTS as though a ton of bricks just fell on him.

BERHE

Your Highness, you honor me greatly.

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

BERHE (CONT'D)

We must discuss it. Pray on it.

Anne nods, understanding.

EXT. AMARA'S ADDIS ABABA - EMPLOYEE ENTRY - LATER

Anne, Tim, and Ryer enter the ALLEY to avoid attention. She
and Tim share a LOOK: "Fingers crossed."

INT. ROYAL TRAIN - PARLOR CAR - MORNING

Boris delivers a BOX of APPLICATIONS to Anne.

BORIS
The final applications, Ma'am.

Anne nods, then MOTIONS TO the BOX of COUNTERFEITS.

ANNE
These are counterfeit, hence,
disqualified. Issue a statement to that
effect, and have them destroyed.

Boris bows, takes the box of counterfeits, leaves.

She puts the box Boris delivered on the desk as Tim and Ryer join her. She removes the applications one-by-one, inspects them UNTIL she reaches the LAST one.

She picks it up, shows Tim: the APPLICATION of AMARA BERHE.

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - GREAT ROOM - DAY

PEOPLE are casting their votes in the DOZENS of BOOTHS,
overseen by VOTING OFFICIALS.

ANNE, TIM, AND RYER

are at a TABLE manned by JUDGES, BALLOT BOXES before them.

A WOMAN (50s) walks to the table holding a BALLOT (HOLOGRAM
of the ROYAL SEAL ON it), CONFUSED.

ANNE
May I help you, Ma'am?

The Woman notices Anne, bows to her, chagrined.

WOMAN
Oh, Your Highness!
(beat)
I am just wondering: why is None of the
Above not on the ballot?

ANNE
He chose not to stand for election.

WOMAN
Oh.

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

EXT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - ENTRY GATES - NIGHT - LATER
 All Mentonia awaits the results.

Finally, a UNIFORMED CRIER opens the gates, steps out, holds a SCROLL before him at arms' length.

CRIER
 (in LATIN)
 "We hereby certify and affirm the new
 President of the Republic of Mentonia:
 Mr. Amara Behre!"

Everyone CHEERS wildly as he POSTS the RESULTS ON the gate!
 ANNE AND TIM

Ryer beside them, smile, RELIEVED. Lefebvre approaches.

ANNE
 Minister Lefebvre.

Lefebvre bows to her.

LEFEBVRE
 Your Highness.
 (long beat)
 You asked Behre to run.

Anne smiles, confirming. Lefebvre smiles.

LEFEBVRE (CONT'D)
 I am glad. Thank you.

Lefebvre offers his hand. Amazed, she holds her hand out; they shake. He bows/leaves. Bergman now approaches her.

ANNE
 Mr. Bergman.

Bergman bows to her.

BERGMAN
 Your Highness, thank you. Thank you
 for coming back. Thank you for making
 us see the errors of our ways before it
 was too late.

Bergman takes her hand/kisses it. She breaks into a startled smile. Bergman smiles, bows to her/leaves.

Tim smiles at her as EVERYONE around them now CELEBRATES.

TIM
 You did it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNE

I did what had to be done. Nothing more.

TIM

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 to him, then Tim does. Ryer throws his arms around her neck; she hugs him as tightly as she can. Anne and Tim then catch each others' eyes, smile, OVERCOME.

TIM

I love you.

ANNE

I love you.

They kiss. Group hug.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN - TERMINAL - EARLY MORNING

Anne, Tim, and Ryer prepare to board the ROYAL TRAIN, the Royal Step-Ladder at the Parlor Car door. They are joined by Nieuwendyk, Federov, Gorges, Boris, Djokovic, the Paladin, and The Cardinal. She turns to Nieuwendyk.

ANNE

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

Nieuwendyk bows. She now turns to Gorges.

ANNE (CONT'D)

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

GÖRGES

Your Highness, will you not reconsider attending the Inauguration?

ANNE

No. Today belongs to President-Elect Behre, Vice-President Select Lefebvre, and our people. My presence would serve only as a distraction.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ölafsson opens the Parlor door. Anne offers her hand to Nieuwendyk: he bows/shakes her hand/THANKS her. Federov bows as he shakes her hand/THANKS her.

The Paladin puts a BERET on Ryer's head, making him an honorary member. Ryer grabs the beret/smiles.

Anne turns to Görges and Boris, TEARS in their eyes: this is goodbye, perhaps for good. They embrace/break.

The Cardinal BLESSES Anne, Tim, and Ryer IN LATIN. When he finishes, Anne CROSSES HERSELF; Ryer notices/IMITATES her.

They now board the train, followed by Djokovic and Ölafsson.

SERIES OF SHOTS - GOING HOME:

MUSIC UP: "VIVA LA VIDA" BY COLDPLAY (BEGIN AT 2:47)

A) EXT. MENTONIA - COUNTRYSIDE - MINUTES LATER

The Royal Train CHUGS along.

B) EXT. MENTONIA/KOPITAR BORDER - CONTINUOUS

SOLDIERS notice the train.

C) INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A FAMILY eats BREAKFAST/HEARS the train's WHISTLE/REACT.

D) EXT. MENTONIA - COUNTRYSIDE - MINUTES LATER

The Family and OTHERS LEAVE their HOMES, RUN to the train, JOINED by the soldiers. They wave at it, HAPPY.

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

Tim NOTICES them VIA a WINDOW, MOTIONS for Anne. She comes over, sees them, smiles slowly, then waves. She now sees A CHILD hold a SIGN up: "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:

PHOTO of FRÉDÉRIC at ABBAYE D'HAUTERIVE (HAUTERIVE, SWITZERLAND) in the habit of a CISTERCIAN MONK.

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

PHOTO of DJOKOVIC and THE PALATINE at the offices of AFCEA (FAIRFAX, VIRGINIA).

SUPER: Novak Djokovic and The Palatine train the Special Forces of the United States, and are contributors to the Armed Forces Communications and Electronics Association's (AFCEA) *SIGNAL* Magazine.

PHOTO of "PORKY" PAVEL and his STAFF at the football field-size PALACE OF THE SOVEREIGN KITCHEN.

SUPER: "Porky" Pavel Bure was named Executive Chef of the Palace of the Sovereign (now The Palace of the President) by President Berhe. Fish is served every Friday still.

PHOTO of ÖLAF ÖLAFSSON with his DE TROUWE KONINKLIJK ORDE VAN HET SPOOR STAFF, and the PANCAKE WAITRESSES at DE TREIN DEPOT VAN PATHÉ.

SUPER: Ölaf Ölafsson remains with De Trouwe Koninklijk Orde Van Het Spoor, and is a contributor to *Trains* Magazine. Coddle Milk pancakes are served every Tuesday still.

PHOTO of a happy NIEUWENDYK in the UNIFORM of CHIEF OF THE CONSTABULARY, and a happy FEDEROV in the UNIFORM of COMMANDER OF THE MENTONIAN ARMY.

SUPER: Josef Nieuwendyk was named Chief of the Constabulary, and Sergei Federov was named Commander of the Army by President Berhe.

PHOTO of BERHE and HIS FAMILY at AMARA'S ADDIS ABABA.

SUPER: Amara Berhe resigned at the end of his second term as President. He and his family continue to run their eatery.

PHOTO of LEFEBVRE and the STAFF of DUNCE CAP BOOKS.

Sylvain Lefebvre resigned at the end of his second term as Vice-President, and bought Dunce Cap Books, publishers of *Regime Change For Dummies*.

PHOTO of BORIS with his STAFF outside the GATES of THE PALACE OF THE PRESIDENT.

SUPER: Boris Hauptmann succeeded his grandfather as Overseer of the Palace of the President.

PHOTO of GÖRGES in the ROSE GARDEN at his HOME.

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

PHOTO of BJÖRN BERGMAN and BÅRGEN FIRE BRIGADE MAN #5 each holding TWO MUGS of BÅRGEN BEER: ONE with hydrated water; the OTHER with dehydrated water.

SUPER: Bårgen Fire Brigade Man #5 convinced Björn Bergman to release a beer brewed with *hydrated* water.

"Blasphemy" - so named because Bårgen Beer not brewed with dehydrated water would have been considered by Bergman's 11th great-grandfather, founder of the brewery, to be blasphemous - became a global sensation.

The Bårgen Beer Company now offers its beers in hydrated or in dehydrated water.

GROUP of PHOTOS of RUBBER DUCKS being PREPPED for the Rubber Ducky Regatta by their respective ENTRANTS.

SUPER: The Rubber Ducky Regatta is now rotated among Mentonia's four communes yearly.

PHOTO of ELIZABETH, JAMES EARL JONES, and the STAFF of the BALI AT SAYAN.

SUPER: Elizabeth Joan Frances Anne Gahan Baillargeon and James Earl Jones were married at the Bali at Sayan, then purchased the resort from the Four Seasons.

PHOTO of PHILIP and his WIFE (20s) with their INFANT SON at the PALACE OF WESTMINISTER (LONDON).

SUPER: Philip Tomás Owen Francis Gahan succeeded his father as the 24th Earl Bréifne, and took his seat in the House of Lords as the 15th Baron Tráinis (recognize!)

PHOTO of JOAN in her GARDEN at TEVIOTDALE.

SUPER: Joan Millicent Thursby Gahan, Countess Bréifne, was gifted her family's home Teviotdale by the Earl Cumberland, who settled in France. She continues her charity work.

PHOTO of GAHAN on the GROUNDS of BRÉIFNE CASTLE, shotgun at the ready.

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

PHOTO of the VICEM WINDSOR CRAFT 40' ENCLOSED YACHT.

SUPER: He purchased the Yacht and bequeathed it to Anne.

PHOTO of BRÉIFNE SHAMROCKS as far as the eye can see.

SUPER: Bequeathed the Gahan Family shamrock farms to Joan.

PHOTO of BRÉIFNE CASTLE in all her glory.

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

PHOTO of an OLDER (and GLUM) Philip sitting in the TEA ROOM of the Castle as RAIN DROPS ON his head.

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

PHOTO of a smiling TIM at a PRESS CONFERENCE, a UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA "Gators" CAP on his head.

SUPER: Tim was named Head Coach of the University of Florida football team. Under his tenure, the Gators won three Southeast Conference and three National Championships.

He was inducted into the College Football Hall of Fame as a player and as a coach.

PHOTO of RYER (now 21) at the DOWNTOWN ATHLETIC CLUB (NEW YORK CITY) holding the HEISMAN TROPHY.

SUPER: Ryer Timothy Robert Louis Tebow won the 2036 Heisman Trophy as quarterback for Florida, making him and Tim the first father and son to win college football's most-prestigious honor.

He was drafted by the Detroit Lions, which he led to victory in Super Bowl LXXII.

PHOTO of THE ROYAL TRAIN on DISPLAY at the ROYAL TRAIN MAINTENANCE SHED, in all her glory.

SUPER: Ryer gave The Royal Train to the People of Mentonia.

PHOTO of ANNE in a gown, and TIM and RYER in tailcoat-cutaway tuxedos, in the CENTRAL HALL of OSLO CITY HALL (OSLO, NORWAY). She holds a DIPLOMA as Ryer holds a GOLD MEDAL in its presentation box.

SUPER: Anne was awarded the 2018 Nobel Peace Prize "for her magnificent ingenuity in preventing what would have been a catastrophic war, and deftly guiding her former subjects to self-autonomy".

Efforts by several Laureates to have the Prize rescinded due to her "bigoted" conservatism and her implementation of martial law (the lock-down) failed.

She donated her prize money to...

PHOTO of NUNS and CHILDREN standing in front of a stately 18th Century brick MANSE (DUKLJA).

SUPER UP: The Saint Pulcheria Orphans Home.

PHOTO of the "Milk Carton" GIRL, holding Anne's HANDCUFFS and the Bailiff's HANDCUFF KEY, and her FAMILY.

SUPER: And the little girl who freed her.

PHOTO of an OLDER ANNE and TIM at their HOME with a BLACK BOY, a LATINO BOY, and a NATIVE AMERICAN GIRL.

SUPER: Upon learning that 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