

CAMP DAVID

written by

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EXT. CAMP DAVID - NIGHT

Trees.

Lake.

American Flag.

The camera floats through a serene campground. We see trees, an archery ground, a pool, and arrive at a cabin. A wooden sign above the door reads: ASPEN LODGE.

Through the window, official-looking DIGNITARIES cordially chat. We can't quite make out what they're saying. Between them, a translator anchors the two parties.

After a few moments, the door opens. American and Middle Eastern men muttering. Behind them, PRESIDENT JIMMY CARTER (50s, Jimmy Carter) remains seated in a rocking chair.

SECRETARY WALTER PHELPS (60s) shakes hands at the door.

WALTER PHELPS  
We'll continue this in the  
morning. (Southern accent)

Sal-ham All-leckim.

The translator, ELISE (40s, American of MENA descent) snubs his handshake.

ELISE  
(correct  
pronunciation)  
As-salamu alaykum.

WALTER PHELPS  
That's what I said.

We stay with translator Elise as she walks through camp.

She passes several other cabins lining a walking path. Marines on patrol pass by. American politicians in casual wear nod. Middle-Eastern politicians avert their gazes.

INT. CAMP DAVID - CEDAR CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Elise enters the cabin using a keycard. She closes the door behind her and flips on the lights, revealing a sprawling foyer. The back of the room leads to a living area.

Taking a step further in the room, she hears a noise. Elise freezes -- A MAN creeps out of the shadows. She SCREAMS.

Reveal that it's just... Walter Phelps.

WALTER PHELPS (CONT'D)  
(turning on the charm)  
I'm ready for my Egyptian  
lessons.

ELISE  
You scared me!

Walter motions Elise to keep it down.

WALTER PHELPS  
Sorry. Came in through the back.

Can't have anyone see me here after that disaster of a meeting.

ELISE  
(flirty)  
Yes. You wouldn't want your  
government to know you're  
"sleeping with the enemy."

WALTER PHELPS  
Whoa, hey. You're not the enemy.

Phelps takes a step closer to Elise. She reciprocates.

ELISE  
Of course. "Don't shoot the  
messenger." Is that the  
expression?

WALTER PHELPS  
Yeah, you gotta be real clear who  
you can and can't shoot in this  
country. But, back to my language  
lesson. How do I say "can I shoot  
my load on your tits" in  
Egyptian?

They begin to undress. Banter continues mid-grunts and moans.

ELISE  
Well, that's hard to answer, the  
Egyptians have dozens of regional  
words for "load"...

They hear a NOISE at the front door. Someone else is using their own keycard. Walter quick pushes Elise out of view.

A SECURITY GUARD enters the room, surprised to see him.

SECURITY GUARD COLLINS

Secretary Phelps. What are you doing in Cedar Cabin? It's off limits.

WALTER PHELPS

Officer Collins. I need this room. It's the only one without cameras, after all. Here--  
(slipping him some cash)

Don't spend it all in one place.

Collins scowls, then looks down at the cash: it's a bunch of ones.

SECURITY GUARD COLLINS

We have been instructed to give you full access to the Camp.

Technically, I have to oblige. But: you're not supposed to be here