

CAMP DAVID

written by

Wanker McBride

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.