

[Fade to show the passing of time. Ten or so more characters have been added to the list.]

Trump: ...Apollonia was the based tradwife Michael deserved. The fact that that abortionist bitch Kay is a full tier above her is an absolute disgrace.

Biden: Would you shut up about Apollonia?

Bush: Apollonia cannot even state the days of the week in the correct order.

Trump: "Backup wife." That's what we should call Kay. "Backup wife..."

Obama: Hold on. I have to let him back in...

Trump: She should be in D Tier and that's final.

Obama: Yeah, whatever.

[Obama puts Kay in D Tier.]

[Clinton's face appears.]

Clinton: Hey fellas, sorry I was gone.

Obama: It appears Slick Willy has returned.

Biden: Hey there, Bill. How was your trip to the bathroom?

Clinton: Barack, I brought a friend. Will you let him in?

Obama: Alright...

Bush: I wonder who it will be.

Obama: ...There we go.

[Chris Cuomo's face appears.]

Cuomo: Gentlemen!

Trump: Oh no, Chris Cuomo! What a nightmare!

Biden: Hi Chris.

Bush: Howdy.

Cuomo: Gentlemen! Five presidents, all on a single call! As a journalist, this is like a dream come true!

Trump: You know, there's something pathetic about that. You have one shot at life, existence, the universe and everything. And the coolest thing to happen to you is running into a bunch of important men. It's just sad, really.

Obama: Don't mind him. How've you been, man?

Cuomo: I've been holdin' up fine, brutha. Income's dried up a bit much, but I'm hanging in there.

Obama: How's your brother doing?

Cuomo: What can I say? Andy's getting by.

Obama: Yeah.

Cuomo: He likes to hang around the mansion. He's been drinking a lot of merlot, you know?

Obama: Ah, so he's vibin'?

Cuomo: I guess so. You know, he's really gotten into motorcycles.

Obama: Motorcycles?

Biden: That's what I'm talking about. A motorcycle.

Cuomo: Motorcycles.

Obama: Well, that's good to hear. That's good to hear.

Cuomo: Now, gentlemen, unless I am mistaken that is a Godfather Characters Tier List you've all been working on!

Bush: You are not mistaken.

Cuomo: Let's see how you did... Vito in the S Tier, of course.

Obama: No choice on that one!

Cuomo: Oh, absolutely not. Let's see... Michael, yup. Big fans of Sonny I see. Oh, now this is interesting. You've treated Robert De Niro's Vito from the second movie separately.

Bush: Joe kept insisting they were different characters.

Biden: They are. One is Robert De Niro and the other one is Marlon Brando.

Cuomo: Kay's a bit far down for my liking...

Trump: Hey, Chris. Look at the A Tier. Towards the middle. I think you'll appreciate what you see.

Cuomo: Let's see, A Tier. Clemenza... Frankie Pentangeli...

[A pause.]

Biden: What's happening? I can't hear anything.

[Cuomo exhales loudly.]

Bush: He appears to be engaging in some sort of Zen ritual.

Clinton: Chris, we talked about this. Just stay calm. It'll be alright.

Cuomo: You know, Donald, being Italian I've had to learn how to deal with anger. I choose to be the better person here and move on.

[Another pause. Longer. Cuomo is still heard taking deep breaths.]

Trump: You're a fucking fredo and you know it.

Cuomo: MOTHERFUCKER!

[A vase is heard shattering from Cuomo's mic.]

Biden: Hehehe

Obama: Stop laughing, Joe. This isn't funny.

Biden: Oh, ok.

Trump: Go ahead, destroy a whole China shop for all I care.

Bush: It is as if he purchased a vase this morning for the sole purpose of having something to break.

[Something else breaks. Hard to say what.]

Cuomo: Oh, look at that! My hand is bleeding now! No thanks to you, Donald!

Clinton: Responsibility, Chris. Remember responsibility.

Trump: You know, George, maybe he isn't a fredo. He's more like that ugly sister who went apeshit in the kitchen. Carlo's wife.

Bush: Her name was Connie.

Trump: Yeah, Connie.

Cuomo: You know, Donald, how would you feel if I called Barack the n-word?

Obama: HOLD ON!

Biden: Mr. Obama, get down.

Cuomo: Because that's what this is like for me.

Obama: HOLD ON!

Cuomo: Sorry, Barack. That's not what I meant. But you know what I meant.

Obama: No, I'm not really sure what you meant.

Trump: You know, Chris, I say a lot of words. But I don't even say that one.

Obama: Chris, I think you need to take a time out. Bill, will you have a talk with him?

Clinton: Yeah, Chris. Let's go have a talk.

Cuomo: The only crime I've committed, apparently, is being Italian!

Trump: Oh please! Born a fredo, lived a fredo, and, goddammit, will probably die a fredo.

Cuomo: You... you DAUGHTERFUCKING piece of shit!

Trump: Always living in the shadow of his older brother...

Cuomo: Yeah, well, at least I still have an older brother!

Biden: Woah.

Bush: Woah.

Obama: Yeah, we don't talk about that in here.

Trump: Get him outta here!

Obama: Bill, I'm going to remove him from the chat. I want you to have a talk with him.

Clinton: That's fine.

Trump: Get him outta here!

Cuomo: You wanna talk Little Saint James? I know all about your good friend Jeff-

[Cuomo's face disappears and his voice is cut off, followed shortly by Clinton.]

Trump: Get him outta here!