

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM - DAY

A group of WORRIED ADVISORS sit hunched around a long table with PRESIDENT HARRISON FORD. The mood is serious.

WORRIED ADVISOR #1  
Mr. President, I'm afraid the  
zombies have taken New York, and  
Los Angeles. It's only a matter of  
time before they reach Washington.

PRESIDENT HARRISON FORD  
What is this, a Million Man  
March... for ZOMBIES?!

WORRIED ADVISOR #1  
I'm afraid their numbers far exceed  
that, Mr. President...

CUT TO:

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

The room is riddled with zombies who surround PRESIDENT HARRISON FORD. ZOMBIE CLINT EASTWOOD leans in mouth agape.

PRESIDENT HARRISON FORD  
(kicking helplessly)  
GET OFF MY BRAIN!

CUT TO:

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

ZOMBIE PRESIDENT HARRISON FORD sits stoically at his desk, while a ZOMBIE CAMERAMAN adjusts the lens of a TV camera.

ZOMBIE PRESIDENT HARRISON FORD  
My fellow zombie Americans-

CUT TO:

INT. AVERAGE AMERICAN FAMILY LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

DAD  
I can't believe we've got 4 more  
years of this...

MOM  
Don't blame me, I voted for the  
other guy!