

America's Most Unwanted

With Pat Buchanan... an ode to reality television



EST. SHOT-- BORDER CROSSING- DAY

Border officers watch a dust cloud clear as rumbling tank, an M-1a slows. Los Angeles Cardinal Roger Mahony is driving tank into American territory. it stops. The tank hatch opens.

BORDER OFFICER

That was a quick trip. Cardinal. I hope you found that holy water you were looking for.

MAHONY

Yes. Too bad I have to return this rental so soon. Or I'd have time to chat with you about it. Peace be with you, my son.

The border officer smiles and waves goodbye

LAP DISS. TO-

INT. CATHEDRAL- DAY

Buchanan walks down the aisle of an empty cathedral before pausing to address the audience.

BUCHANAN

He is a cold blooded race traitor in shepard's clothing. He calls himself a son of God. But he didn't vote for me. Thus he treads boldly into blasphemy I say!

Pat's pocket phone rings. Sheepishly, he answers.

OPERATOR (O.S.)

MCI Friends and Family! Will you accept a collect call from Satan, the Prince of Darkness?

INT. HELL

As the devil sits on his throne talking on the phone, howling and cursing for Pat to shut up, the devil's minions express their displeasure with Pat.

DEMON 1

You're blowing it, Pat! You're blowing it. Man!

DEMON 2

Just wait until you get down here--

SATAN

(to DEMONS)

Shhh!!! I'm tryingt o talk!! Yes, hey- hey Pat! Is this Pat?

BUCHANAN

No. This Pedro. Yeah--

(nervously)

I Pedro! Pat not here.

SATAN

Pat not here alright, ya stupid motherfucker. You are so predictable-- stop making me look good.

BUCHANAN

Now you pissed me off! twice fallen angel-

SATAN

You arrogant fool! I taught you everything you know about evil, and in hell Satan is always employee of the month, ya hear me?! Gleaming with pride, Pat polishes a golden pitchfork award that he carries with him everywhere he goes. On it is a plaque that reads "Employee of the Month"

INT. CATHEDRAL- DAY

BUCHANAN

I don't see your name on that plaque-

Pat glances at camera, and embarrassed, he remembers he's on

television and hangs up.

BUCHANAN (CONT'D)

Uh, I mean, our first case begins innocently enough Sunday. This is a true story.

LAP DISSOLVE: EXT. RACE TRACK-- DAY

Still clad in full clerical garb. Cardinal Roger Mahony races his tank through the parking for like a maniac- - driving on the sidewalk at 50 miles per hour. A woman he nearly hits stops him and complains after Mahony squashes her grocery cart.

WOMAN

Why don't you watch where you're going, creep?

An enraged Mahony suddenly grins maniacally. With the press of a button he swings the turret and knocks her out, essentially pimp slapping her with a tank turret. Then Mahony gleefully runs over the feet of a poor wino that was leaning against the wall fast asleep. Then he backs up and does it again.

MAHONY

And that's for not going to confession, sinner!

INT. TANK- DAY

Cardinal Mahony is smoking a joint and his stereo is blasting Oz's blasphemous "Turn the Cross Upside Down". He gags on the taste of the and then throws out the burning roach and a dime bag of pot from the speeding tank.

MAHONY

Curses! seeds again! The dealer must die!

Mahony says a brief prayer, and...

INT. DEALER'S HOUSE- DAY

A hippie is tripping on a Grateful Dead record when he struck by a bolt of lightning.

EXT. PARKING LOT- DAY

A ROBIN (an actor in a ridiculously misrepresentative bird

suit) sees the bag land nearby and starts pecking at the seeds that are spilling out of the bag.

BLINKING CAPTION: "DRAMATIZATION"

Suddenly the bird flies into a psychotic rage. It sets out to attack a school bus filled with children.

EXT. BUS STOP- DAY

A school bus is loading children when they receive an unexpected visitor.

INT. BUS- DAY

The ROBIN has acquired a machine gun and steps into the bus to address the driver.

ROBIN

Hey bitch! What'd you say about my mother?

The crazed robin steals her purse and beaks her repeatedly, then eyes the children menacingly.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Now I know y'all got some bird seed! The frightened children start crying.

EXT. RACE TRACK- DAY

Mahony searches for a parking spot. He finds a nice one in the handicapped zone, and he flips off a handicapped driver about to take that spot.

MAHONY

So you can read sign language! Ha! Everything is going according to plan! Now I can go to Mass and perform my liberal sacrilege with a clear conscience! Hah hah hah!

Cardinal Mahony stops the engine and gets out of the tank like John Gotti. 200 illegal aliens jump out of the tank and are armed with machine guns, grenades. several crates of dynamite, and welfare applications. The Cardinal blesses them.

(O.S. Spooky mood music.)

BUCHANAN V.O.

His name is Cardinal Roger Mahony of Los Angeles. In February of 1993, he endangered his fellow Americans by double parking at the Santa Anita Race Track. Luckily, there was no car parked in the other space, and lives were saved. This time he wasn't in the car, but what about next time? What if his niece isn't driving next time? What if it's a tank she's driving next time'? Yet the unmitigated blasphemy didn't stop there.

A traffic cop arrives to ticket the tank and the aliens scatter. She questions Mahony about the weapons, and writes the ticket as a pissed off guy in a wheelchair points him out.

TRAFFIC COP

MAHONY

You talkin' to me? I know, you ain't talkin' to me!

TRAFFIC COP

I'm talkin' to you, Cardinal!

MAHONY

Oh. I see. You want to burn in hell like a roast pig? today's your lucky day, copper!

Mahony jumps out of his tank with a flame-thrower strapped to his back, and he stuffs an apple in her mouth. Then he torches both. The Cardinal suddenly stands still.

XCS: His watch is beeping and a young voice comes through- it sounds like the little Japanese boy from the sci-fi classic "Johnny Sokko and His Giant Robot."

JOHNNY V.O.

Giant Robot! Giant Robot! come to me- - I've just been arrested at the border!

MAHONY

Oh no! It's Johnny-- he's in trouble again!

EXT. TIJUANA BORDER- DAY

A jet pack folds out of Mahony's back and he miraculously transforms in to a fifty foot tin robot with a pyramidal head and laser vision. Flying at supersonic speed, he lands back at the border.

In a rage he locks his arm, aims and shoots rockets out of his fingertips at immigration officers and buildings. Towering over terrified officers. Mahony crushes INS vehicles under his feet. Eventually, King Kong and Dracolon the Great Sea Monster come into the fray to do battle with the giant Cardinal. Both are sporting INS jackets, but are soundly defeated by the Cardinal's proficiency with the nun-chuks, drop kick and the rockets he's firing from his fingertips.

INT. POLICE STATION- DAY

Police Dispatcher at her terminal.

DISPATCHER

All points bulletin: officer down!
Repeat: officer down! Suspect last spotted in clerical garb distributing food to the needy!

BUCHANAN V.O.

While writing up his ticket an innocent traffic officer suffered a near fatal paper cut on her pinkie finger, and Officer Pebbly Poo was rushed to the hospital by helicopter for emergency blood transfusions. But there were complications: namely, hemorrhoid surgery. Officer Pebbly Poo was lucky. She pulled through miraculously with no visible scars from that incredible trauma. The only scar that remains is an emotional one. Critics claim her account is pure fiction. They cite her history of insanity and the fact that she never worked for any law enforcement agency nor suffered any burns whatsoever. But critics delude themselves.

(ominously))

Because they're beaners.

INT. CROWDED CATHEDRAL- DAY

Roger Mahony is speaking in tongues, his eyes are rolled up to their whites and he's levitating himself over the heads of bedazzled parishioners. Then he flies to a soup kitchen nearby, and begins feeding the poor.

BUCHANAN V.O.

It's English only here, Cardinal.
Speak in tongues somewhere else,
amigo! So remember- with your call,
we can put this beaner-lover Mahony
on the big green bus back to
Mexico: or whatever country he came
from.

TRACKING SHOT: Suddenly Buchanan is approached by police and questioned. They walk over to inspect the shows equipment van. They search Buchanan's pocket find the van keys. They let him go, and dejectedly, he walks away.

EXT. CITY PARK- DAY

Buchanan walks over to a nearby concession stand selling an assortment of rocks, bricks and rotten fruit. Democrats and Republicans line up for a bag or two. A banner over the stand has its motto: "He who hath not sinned among you, cast the first stone." Buchanan buys a bag and starts chucking rocks at a bag lady as she sits on a bench, dodging the missiles.

BAG LADY

Stop it! Can't you see I'm a human
being?

BUCHANAN

That bench is whites only! And I'm
not going to stop until you move!

She finally leaves and then he approaches a group of first grade youngsters on a field trip with a sweet blonde teacher, MS. DAVENPORT. He calls out to the minorities in the group: a Latino Child, BOY 1, then to an African American. BOY 2, and Asian, GIRL 1.

BUCHANAN (CONT'D)

(to BOY 1)

Hey you. Let me see your papers.
This swing is for citizens only,
and so are the monkey bars! Where
are your papers?

BOY 1

What papers?

BOY 2

Yeah- - what papers? What are you talking about? Rolling papers? I don't smoke that stuff. Who are you?

BUCHANAN

Who am I? I'm the biggest, baddest dude in town, and I say you don't pay taxes! So I'm going to deport each and every one of your little asses unless I see a green card soon.

While the teacher is still distracted with other children, Buchanan slaps BOY 1 upside the head.

BOY 1

What the hell? You hit me!

BUCHANAN

How many of your parents are in the Democratic Party? Raise your hands!

Two of the children do. Buchanan chuckles, grabs his pocket phone and starts dialing.

BOY 1

Sir. You needn't have slapped me upside the head. Surely you could have chosen a better means of expressing your frustration. You could have elevated this communication to the first grade level.

BUCHANAN

(cell phone to ear, with strained Southern accent)
Hello? INS. I have some Meshicans here under citizen's arrest none over ten. Some of them are even pregnant I reckon.

INS OFFICER V.O.

You again. Listen, Mr. Buchanan, I

know its you. Now, I told you to stop calling me here at home with tips on the next school yard I can raid. Besides, my wife notices the attention.....Frankly, Jane here's really getting jealous about the time we spend on the phone...

Buchanan hangs up in a rage. He grabs a pen and puts it on his shoulder.

BUCHANAN

(to children)

What are you looking' at? What? you think you're bad? Whoever doesn't like the fact I've just deported them-- I dare him knock this pen off my shoulder! (holds up his fist) Yeah. Thought so. And you'd better have a toothbrush for where you're going.

BOY

Ms. Davenport was this really a candidate for president?

MS. DAVENPORT

I'm afraid so.

BUCHANAN

Okay. Fine. As even you must certainly know, my campaign coffers are running low. This means we can make a deal. Maybe some of you won't get deported. Whomever has lunch money, that is.

The children are frightened and begin to cry as they empty their pockets. Buchanan chuckles demoniacally as he collects the loot ...and then explodes with laughter.

We see a man in the throes of mockery, falling to the ground and on his back like an overturned beetle, kicking his legs in the air, holding his guts together.

MS. DAVENPORT

This outrage will be dutifully noted by your superiors, Pat.

BUCHANAN

I would appreciate it. The prince

of darkness will eat his heart out.
But wait! don't go! You'll miss the
big green bus! The teacher can only
watch in pity as she leaves.

MS. DAVENPORT

Come children, we'll get your money
back later... and don't make eye
contact- - it'll only encourage
him!

She leads the children away as she does her best to calm
them.

BUCHANAN

Wait! Don't go yet-- don t forget
to tell your parents to vote for
me!

FADE OUT