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THE WEST WING

"In Excelsis Deo"

(formerly "A White House Christmas")

Written by
Aaron Sorkin
and
Rick Cleveland

Directed by
Alex Graves

First Draft
October 25, 1999

THE WEST WING

"In Excelsis Deo"

CAST LIST

PRESIDENT JOSIAH BARTLET
LEO MCGARRY
JOSH LYMAN
SAM SEABORN
TOBY ZIEGLER
C.J. CREGG
MADELINE HAMPTON
CHARLIE YOUNG

BONNIE
DONNA
MARGARET
GINGER
CAROL
NANCY
DANNY CONCANON
LAURIE

DONNIE (Secret Service Agent)
OFFICER
REPORTER
KIDS
JEFFREY
JESSICA
NOONAN
MAN
GEORGE
PRESS

THE WEST WING

"In Excelsis Deo"

Script Revision History

<u>DATE</u>	<u>COLOR</u>	<u>PAGES</u>
10/27/99	BLUE PAGES	3, 3A, 4, 13, 13A, 14, 35
11/3/99	PINK PAGES	25, 25A, 25B
11/4/99	YELLOW PAGES	58, 58A, 59, 59A, 61, 62
11/8/99	GREEN PAGES	48, 49, 49A
11/22/99	BUFF PAGES	46, 47
11/22/99	SALMON PAGE	47
12/2/99	CHERRY PAGES	14A, 14B, 14C

THE WEST WING

"In Excelsis Deo"

SET LIST

INTERIORS

WHITE HOUSE

Mural Room
Corridors
Lobby
Leo's Outer Office
Leo's Office
Press Briefing Room
Toby's Office
Communications Bullpen
Sam's Office
Oval Office
C.J.'s Office
Josh's Bullpen Area
Mrs. Landingham's Office

EXTERIORS

KOREAN WAR VETERAN'S MEMORIAL/
ON THE MALL - DAY

GIFT-AND-BOOK STAND - DAY

RARE BOOKS - DAY

HOMELESS SHELTER - NIGHT

WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY

ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY -
DAY

RARE BOOKS

LAURIE'S APARTMENT

"In Excelsis Deo"

TEASER

FADE IN:

TITLE CARD: THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23 7:30 A.M.

1 INT. MURAL ROOM - DAY

1

The room is decked out in Christmas decorations. MANDY'S showing C.J. the set-up. TOBY and SAM are standing to the side.

MANDY

The President's gonna stand by the window with the rope line to the left. The carollers'll be off to the side--

C.J.

With the Santa hats?

MANDY

No, Dickensian costumes.

C.J.

Nice.

MANDY

Maybe they could have both.

C.J.

You think?

MANDY

Would it clash?

C.J.

It might.

TOBY

Please tell me why I'm standing here.

C.J.

To weigh in on this.

TOBY

I could care less.

MANDY

Toby--

TOBY

More?

(CONTINUED)

SAM
Who's playing Santa?

MANDY
Al Roker.

SAM
Playing Santa?

MANDY
What's wrong with that?

SAM
He went on a diet.

TOBY
How do you know these things?

SAM
I read.

MANDY
We'll pad him if we have to. We've
got Jose Feliciano, we've got Sammy
Sosa and his wife--

SAM
Did you know that recordings of Feliz
Navidad have outsold recordings of White
Christmas?

TOBY
What are you--

SAM
I'm fully briefed.

MANDY
So he speaks--

TOBY
On what?

SAM
Pageant of Peace, Season of Hope,
the coming of the new millennium.

TOBY
Coming of the new millennium?

SAM
Yes.

TOBY

Fine.

SAM

Don't start.

TOBY

I said fine.

MANDY

Would the two of you--

C.J.

We're done?

*

*

MANDY

Yeah.

*

TOBY

It's not the new millennium, but I'll
let it drop.

SAM

It is--

TOBY

It is not the new millennium. The
year 2000 is the last year of the
millennium not the first year of
the next one.

TOBY, SAM and C.J. exit into--

*

1A INT. CORRIDOR/ROOSEVELT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

1A

*

SAM

But the common sensibility, to quote
Stephen Jay Gould--

*

TOBY

Stephen Jay Gould needs to look at a
calendar.

SAM

Gould says this is a largely unresolvable
issue.

TOBY

Very tough to resolve, yes, you'd have
to look at a calendar.

BONNIE steps in--

(CONTINUED)

BONNIE
Toby?

TOBY
Yeah.

BONNIE
Phone call.

TOBY

I'm arguing now, I'll call back.

BONNIE

It's the D.C. police.

TOBY

(beat)

What do they want?

BONNIE

They want you.

TOBY exits.

*

2. INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

2

SAM

And you gotta ask yourself, which is more exciting, watching your car roll over from 99,999 to 100,000, or watching it go from a hundred to a hundred and one.

C.J.

So technically the millennium's still a year away.

SAM

Yeah, but everybody's made these plans.

They pass a secret service agent--

C.J.

Donnie, would you let them know I'm on my way over to see the President?

DONNIE

(into sleeve)

Flamingo's on her way.

C.J.

What'd he just call me?

SMASH CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

2

CONTINUED:

5.
2

MAIN TITLES

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3 **EXT. KOREAN WAR MEMORIAL - DAY**

3

Still early morning. Winter. Slightly larger-than-life STATUES of a weary-looking INFANTRY PATROL moving across a small field in battle-ready sweep formation. More than a little spooky. Two police cars are guarding an area, with a few OFFICERS and ONLOOKERS standing by as TOBY tries to get the attention of a COP. Somewhere in the middle of this scene is a dead man.

TOBY

Excuse me.

POLICE OFFICER

Yeah.

TOBY

I'm Toby Ziegler.

OFFICER

Where you been?

TOBY

I went down to the coroner, they told me to come here.

OFFICER

Do you know this man?

TOBY looks at the man.

TOBY

No.

OFFICER

You sure?

TOBY

Yeah.

OFFICER

His last name was Hufnagle, if that rings a bell.

TOBY

No.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER
He had a driver's license on him.
Expired in 1973. Hufnagle. Walter.

TOBY
Why did you call me?

OFFICER
He also had your business card.

TOBY
Did he?

OFFICER
You're Toby Ziegler?

TOBY
Yeah.

OFFICER
From the White House?

TOBY
Yeah.

OFFICER
He had your business card.

TOBY
(pause)
That's my coat.

OFFICER
Is it?

TOBY
Yeah. I gave that coat to Goodwill
and there must've--

OFFICER
The card was in it.

TOBY
Yeah.

OFFICER
That explains that. Thanks for your
time.

TOBY
Yeah.

TOBY starts to walk away... then turns around.

(CONTINUED)

TOBY
Listen. This isn't a crime scene,
is it?

OFFICER
No, sir.

TOBY
I got the call an hour ago. I went to
the coroner first. I was just wondering
why the body's still here.

OFFICER
An ambulance'll come by. It's not a
high priority.

TOBY
(beat)
Yeah, okay.
(beat)
You're gonna call the V.A., right?

OFFICER
The V.A.?

TOBY
The tatoo on his forearm. It's a Marine
battalion. Second of the Seventh. The
guy was in Korea.

OFFICER
Thanks.

TOBY
Yeah.

OFFICER
Merry Christmas.

TOBY
Merry Christmas.

TOBY walks off as we

CUT TO:

4 INT. WEST WING LOBBY - DAY

4

DONNA falls in step with JOSH. They're heading toward's Leo's
office--

DONNA
Good morning, Josh.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH
Good morning, Donna, and a merry
Christmas to you and your whole
Protestant family.

DONNA
Thank you.

JOSH
As you can see, I've not yet bought
your Christmas present.

DONNA
Yes, and I know you're agonizing over
how to best express your appreciation
and affection for me at this time of
year.

They walk through the doors and into--

5 INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

5

JOSH
That, and how I scrape together the
ten bucks.

DONNA
I've prepared a list.

JOSH
Of Christmas gift suggestions?

DONNA
Yes.

JOSH
(reading)
"Ski pants, ski boots, a ski hat,
ski goggles, ski gloves, ski poles..."
I'm assuming you already have skis?

DONNA
Page two.

JOSH
Right.

DONNA
Just pick something off the list. And,
you know, feel free to pick two things.

JOSH
I should feel that freedom?

(CONTINUED)

DONNA
Yes.

JOSH
Thanks.

DONNA
I wanna learn how to ski.

JOSH
Why?

DONNA
I like the equipment.

JOSH
Okay.

DONNA
Where are you going?

JOSH
I need to speak to Leo.

DONNA
Why?

JOSH
He wants to talk to me about your
Christmas present.

DONNA
(beat)
Really?

JOSH
Yeah.

DONNA
You'll think about the skis?

JOSH
Yeah, I'll give that a lot of thought.

JOSH walks into--

6 INT. LEO'S OUTER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

6

--No one's in the outer office, so--

JOSH
Hello?

(CONTINUED)

LEO (OS)
Come on back.

JOSH walks into--

7 INT. LEO'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 7

MARGARET is helping LEO sign cards for gifts, which are stacked around the room. LEO's trying to get it over with as quickly as possible.

MARGARET
Good morning, Josh.

JOSH
This is quite an operation.

MARGARET
We like to spread holiday cheer.

LEO
Who the hell is this guy and why do I care if he has a merry Christmas?

MARGARET
Just sign the damn thing.

LEO does.

LEO
Leave us alone for a minute.

MARGARET
We're not done yet.

LEO
Two minutes.

MARGARET exits and closes the door.

JOSH
I'm tired of waiting for the other shoe to drop.

LEO
Yeah.

JOSH
Lillienfield's got this information and he's gonna hold it 'til after Christmas when people are watching,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOSH (cont'd)

I don't want to tell you too much,
but I'm gonna make an attempt at
a pre-emptive strike.

LEO

You gotta tell me more than that.

JOSH

Sam knows a girl.

LEO

I've heard rumors.

JOSH

I wanna talk to her.

LEO

No.

JOSH

Leo--

LEO

Absolutely not.

JOSH

I'm saying--

LEO

Josh--

JOSH

I'm saying something to keep in our
pocket.

LEO

I don't want it in my pocket, I don't
want it in your pocket, Sam's pocket and
I sure don't want it in the President's
pocket.

JOSH

Lillienfield's comin' down the mountain,
Leo, this is no joke.

LEO

You don't have to tell me it's no
joke, Josh, it's my life. And I'm
saying we don't do these things.

JOSH

(beat)
All right.

(CONTINUED)

LEO
All right?

JOSH
Yeah.

LEO
Listen. You hear about this kid in
Minnesota?

JOSH
No.

LEO
A gay high school senior. He got beaten.
Then they stripped him naked, tied him to
a tree and threw rocks and bottles at his
head. You know how old the assailants
were? Thirteen. *

JOSH
Is the kid dead?

LEO
He's in critical condition. This is
all by way of saying we're gonna have
to revisit hate crimes legislation
after the break.

JOSH
We oughta gage reaction before we wade
too deep into that.

LEO
C.J.'s gonna send up a test balloon
at her briefing.

JOSH
Okay.

LEO
(calling)
Margaret! *

MARGARET comes back in--

MARAGERT
Yes, sir.

LEO
Let's get this over with.

JOSH
I'll see you later.

(CONTINUED)

LEO

Yeah.

JOSH exits as we:

CUT TO:

INT. PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

C.J.'s at the podium.

C.J.

The President is scheduled to leave for New Hampshire tomorrow morning at ten a.m. on the dot, no hold-ups, no delays. Which means he oughta be leaving around noon. He'll spend Christmas Eve at the Manchester house and attend Christmas services in the morning with his family.

*

REPORTER

C.J.?

C.J.

Yeah.

REPORTER

Is the White House aware that a high school boy was attacked in--

C.J.

Yeah. His name is Lowell Lydell. He's 17. He's in critical condition at the St. Paul Medical Center with a severely fractured skull, massive internal hemorrhaging and various broken bones and lacerations. We'll keep you updated through local authorities.

REPORTER

You think this'll revisit the debate on hate crimes legislation?

C.J.

Yes, I do. Though I suppose the best time to do that would've been the day before Lowell Lydell got his brains beaten out and not the day after. Who's next? Ted.

CUT TO:

8A INT. JOSH'S BULLPEN AREA - DAY

8A *

As JOSH walks toward his office-- *

DONNA
Josh. *

JOSH
Yes. *

DONNA
I need to talk to you. *

They've stepped into-- *

8B INT. JOSH'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

8B *

JOSH
Donna, I assure you I'm giving your
Christmas list the consideration-- *

DONNA
Seriously. *

JOSH looks at her and sees that she means it. He closes the
door. Then looks at her again. *

DONNA
What's going on with Leo? *

JOSH
Donna-- *

DONNA
I just heard something. *

JOSH
From who? *

DONNA
From Margaret. *

JOSH
The two of you shouldn't-- *

DONNA
Yeah, but we did. *

JOSH
Donna-- *

DONNA
Is it true? *

(CONTINUED)

JOSH
(beat)
Yeah.

DONNA
(pause)
Well?

JOSH
Well what?

DONNA
What are you gonna do?

JOSH
For the moment, nothing, we're gonna--

DONNA
Josh--

JOSH
We're gonna wait and see how--

DONNA
You're gonna wait and see?

JOSH
(pause)
There's not much else I can--

DONNA
We'll wait and see.

JOSH
Yes.
(beat)
Could you stop lookin' at me with the
face.

DONNA
It's my face.

JOSH
Like I just killed your hamster.

DONNA
I just think if the tables were turned--

JOSH
Donna--

DONNA
If one of us was in trouble--

(CONTINUED)

9

INT. TOBY'S OFFICE - DAY

9

TOBY's on the phone--

TOBY
(into phone)
Walter Hufnagle.
(beat)
I don't know.
(beat)
I don't know.
(beat)
Okay, but I've been holding.
(beat)
I say I've been holding for the
better part of--sure.

MANDY taps on the door--

MANDY
Are you busy?

TOBY
I'm holding.

MANDY
What's going on?

TOBY
A homeless Korean War vet died of
exposure out on the mall last night.
I don't know if his family's been
contacted, I don't know what kind
of burial--

MANDY
How do you know him?

TOBY
I don't.

MANDY
Then how does--

TOBY
Don't worry about it. What do you need?

MANDY
Well, this might seem trivial to you
under the circumstances.

TOBY
What?

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

The Santa hats actually do clash with
the Dickensian costumes

TOBY

(pause)

It might seem trivial to me?

MANDY

Just keepin' you in the loop.

TOBY

(into phone)

Yeah, I'm here.

(to MANDY)

Go away.

MANDY

Sure.

CUT TO:

10 INT. MURAL ROOM - DAY

10

A group of SCHOOL CHILDREN stand with their TEACHER and
several PARENTS while NANCY and a few AIDES keep the situation
orderly. The PRESS is behind a rope line.

C.J.

Kids. Remember the drill. In a big
voice, you'll say your name, your grade,
and then you'll ask the President the
question that you and your teacher have
prepared and written down on your index
card.

C.J. gets a subtle nod from a SECRET SERVICE AGENT.

C.J.

Okay, how 'bout a big "Good morning,
Mr. President" when he comes in the
room. Here we go.

BARTLET strides in.

KIDS

(led by C.J.)

Good morning, Mr. President!

BARTLET

That sounded pretty weak to me, let's try
it again.

(CONTINUED)

KIDS

Good morning, Mr. President!

BARTLET

That's better. Now who are all these people makin' a racket and tracking up my floors? You. What's your name?

KID (JEFFREY)

Jeffery Lucas.

BARTLET

When are you gonna get taller, huh? What're you 15, 16 years old?

JEFFERY

I'm seven.

BARTLET

All right, then you're fine. Let's go, I'm a busy man. I am, after all, the President of Bulgaria.

The KIDS all shout "No," "No, you're not," etc.

BARTLET

Wait a second, that's not right. I'm not the President of Bulgaria. I'm the President of the Great Kingdom of Luxembourg.

The KIDS are eating it up--

KIDS

No!!!

BARTLET

Hang on, hang on, I know I'm the President of something.

KIDS

America!!!

BARTLET

Yes! Thank you. I'm the President of the United States of America. Who's got a question?

GIRL (JESSICA)

Mr. President?

BARTLET

Yes, ma'am.

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA

My names is Jessica Hodges, I'm in the third grade, and my question is this: What's your favorite part about being President?

BARTLET

My favorite part about being President?

JESSICA

Yes.

BARTLET

I'm doin' it right now. Who's next?

C.J. comes and whispers something to BARTLET.

BARTLET

(to the KIDS)

Hang on one second. Apparently there's a group of school kids in the other room I might like better.

BARTLET follows C.J. to the door where CHARLIE is standing.

CHARLIE

I'm sorry to interrupt, sir, but you asked me to keep you posted.

BARTLET

Yeah.

CHARLIE

Lowell Lydell died about 15 minutes ago.

BARTLET

(pause)

Okay.

(beat)

Let's wait a day or two and I'll call his parents.

C.J.

Yeah.

BARTLET

(pause)

Okay.

He waits another moment, then walks back in--

(CONTINUED)

BARTLET

All right, on with the questions. And when you address me, please bear in mind that you're speaking to His Royal Majesty, the King of all England.

KIDS

No!!!!

BARTLET

What was it again?

KIDS

America!

BARTLET

Yes.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

11 INT. CORRIDORS - DAY

11

C.J.'s coming through and SAM falls in step with her--

SAM

Hey.

C.J.

Hey.

SAM

I saw your briefing.

C.J.

What'd I do?

SAM

I'm not sure I'd have put my foot so hard on the gas with hate crime legislation.

C.J.

First of all, I barely grazed the gas, second of all, why not?

SAM

'Cause we're not quite sure where we stand on this.

C.J.

I know where I stand on this.

SAM

Congratulations, but the rest of us are still--

C.J.

They threw rocks at his head.

SAM

I understand, but I'm saying--

C.J.

I'll keep my foot off the gas.

SAM

Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

C.J.
Hey what's your Secret Service code name?

SAM
They just changed 'em.

C.J.
I know, what's yours?

SAM
"Princeton."

C.J.
Mine's "Flamingo."

SAM
That's nice.

C.J.
It's not nice.

SAM
A flamingo's a nice lookin' bird.

C.J.
A flamingo's a ridiculous looking bird.

SAM
You're not ridiculous looking.

C.J.
I know I'm not ridiculous looking.

SAM
Any way for me to get out of this conversation?

C.J.
I'm gonna talk to someone.

SAM
Excellent.

C.J. peels off as SAM turns into--

12 INT. COMMUNICATIONS BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

12

BONNIE
Hey Sam, how ya doin'?

(CONTINUED)

SAM
I'm gonna be in Bermuda in 27 hours is
how I'm doin'. Where's Toby?

GINGER
He said he had to run out of the
office.

JOSH comes along--

JOSH
Sam--

SAM
Hey.

JOSH
You got a second?

SAM
Yeah.

They walk into--

13 INT. SAM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

13

JOSH closes the door.

SAM
83 degrees in Bermuda. Just me,
some sun tan lotion and 655 pages
of briefing memos.

JOSH
I need to ask you something.

SAM
What?

JOSH
I need to ask you about your friend.

SAM
(beat)
What's happened?

JOSH
Nothing. Listen. You would describe
her as--I'm sorry, what's her name?

SAM
Laurie.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH
She's expensive.

SAM
Josh, I assure you, I have no way
of knowing how much--

JOSH
I understand, but--

SAM
Yes.

JOSH
Yeah?

SAM
She's very expensive.

JOSH
She's elite.

SAM
Yes. Why are we talking about this?

JOSH
Sam, I need to know if she'd divulge
the name or names of any influential
Republican members of Congress that
she might've--

SAM
No way.

JOSH
Sam--

SAM
There's just no way, Josh.

JOSH
Sam, there's--

SAM
Josh--

JOSH
--there's a thing that's gonna happen.

SAM
(beat)
What?

JOSH
Lillienfield knows Leo's a recovering alcoholic.

SAM
(beat--a little nervous)
Everyone knows Leo's a--

JOSH
Yeah, but they don't know there were pills.

(beat)
There was Valium. He was in rehab.

SAM
When?

JOSH
Six years ago.

SAM
He was Secretary of Labor six years ago.

JOSH
Yeah.

SAM
He was high when he was running the Labor Department?

JOSH
Yeah.

SAM
(pause)
And Lillienfield knows this?

JOSH
I'm fairly sure. That's why he started this in the first place. Lillienfield's gone hunting.

(beat)
Sam, we owe Leo everything. I mean everything.

SAM
(pause)
I'll call her. We'll go see her together.

JOSH
Good.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH walks out.

CUT TO:

13A INT. MRS. LANDINGHAM'S OFFICE - DAY

13A

*

MRS. LANDINGHAM is at her desk as CHARLIE comes in.

*

MRS. LANDINGHAM

*

Charlie.

*

CHARLIE

*

Yes, ma'am.

*

MRS. LANDINGHAM

*

It's important that you remind the
President throughout the day that he's
allergic to eggnog.

*

*

*

*

CHARLIE

*

Sure.

*

MRS. LANDINGHAM

*

Thank you.

*

CHARLIE

*

This place looks great, doesn't it?

*

MRS. LANDINGHAM

*

Yeah.

*

CHARLIE

*

I've never seen Christmas look like this.
The trees and the lights and everybody
singing...

*

*

*

*

MRS. LANDINGHAM

*

Yeah.

*

CHARLIE

*

The presents.

*

MRS. LANDINGHAM

*

Yeah.

*

CHARLIE

*

I brought it up 'cause, I don't know, you
seem a little down this week.

*

*

MRS. LANDINGHAM

*

Yeah, I know, Charlie. I get a little
down around the holidays.

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

You don't like Christmas?

MRS. LANDINGHAM

I miss my boys.

CHARLIE

(pause)

I didn't know you had kids.

MRS. LANDINGHAM

Twins. Andrew and Simon. I tried to not--you know--I dressed them differently, but they still did everything together. They went off to medical school together and they'd finished their second year, and of course their lottery numbers came up at the same time.

CHARLIE

For the draft.

MRS. LANDINGHAM

Yeah.

CHARLIE

I would've thought they could get a deferment to finish med school.

MRS. LANDINGHAM

They didn't want one. Their father and I begged them. They wanted to go where people needed doctors. Their father and I begged them, but you can't tell kids anything. So they joined up as paramedics and four months later they were pinned down during a fight in Da Nang and were killed by enemy fire. That was Christmas eve, 1970. You know, they were so young, Charlie, they were your age. It's hard when it happens so far away, you know, because with the noise and the shooting, they had to be very scared. And it's hard not to think that right then they needed their mother.

(pause)

Anyway... I miss my boys.

CHARLIE

(beat)

Okay.

14 EXT. KOREAN WAR MEMORIAL - DAY 14

TOBY stands in the area of the monument, looks around for someone he might be able to talk to. He sees some tourists, and something that looks like it might be a tented book-and-gift stand off to the side.

15 EXT. BOOK-AND-GIFT STAND - SAME 15

Books, T-shirts and assorted memorial paraphernalia are on display. Also, a battered multi-volume index of war dead and a visitors sign-in registry.

The older guy behind the table, NOONAN, is wearing a faded fatigue jacket and gloves and looks to be in his 60s.

TOBY walks in and surveys the place.

NOONAN

You sign in the book?

TOBY

Excuse me?

NOONAN

You sign in the book?

TOBY

Sure.

TOBY signs the book.

NOONAN

You lookin' for anything in particular?

TOBY

No, actually, I'm not a visitor. I was-- and I'm not with the police--I was... A homeless man died this morning near the monument.

NOONAN

Yeah. When the weather gets down.

TOBY

It occurred to me that maybe he slept here a lot. Maybe you knew him.

(CONTINUED)

NOONAN
Yeah, he was one of 'em. Was he a
friend of yours?

TOBY
No.

NOONAN
I didn't think so.

TOBY
I'm trying to contact anyone who
might... I don't know... be interested
that he passed away.

NOONAN
Well, I'd try--There's a shelter on
Delaware--I'd try there.

TOBY
That's where he'd stay sometimes?

NOONAN
Yeah, it's the closest one.

TOBY
Thanks.
(beat)
Are you a veteran?

NOONAN
Yeah.

TOBY
(shaking hands)
Toby Ziegler.

NOONAN
John Noonan.

TOBY
Merry Christmas.

NOONAN
Merry Christmas.

TOBY walks off as we:

CUT TO:

16 INT. THE OVAL OFFICE - DAY

16

A few SECRET SERVICE AGENTS in overcoats are in evidence. MANDY is nagging BARTLET, who's being helped on with his coat, as CHARLIE stands by, also in a coat.

MANDY

A couple of guys.

BARTLET

No.

MANDY

Mr. President, a couple of guys.

BARTLET

Leave me alone.

JOSH enters.

JOSH

Good morning, Mr. President.

BARTLET

Josh, what are you doing right now.

JOSH

I'm helping prepare a strategy for the European Economic summit in February.

BARTLET

Blow it off.

JOSH

Okay.

BARTLET

Seriously. Take an hour and come shopping with us.

JOSH

You're going shopping?

MANDY

And he won't let me send any press along.

BARTLET

Leave me alone.

JOSH

I don't understand, how are you--

(CONTINUED)

BARTLET

I sneak out from time to time.

JOSH

You sneak out?

BARTLET

A couple of agents, an unmarked black suburban, they tell the manager, they clear the store, I'm in, I'm out, it's like nothin' happened.

JOSH

I never knew this.

BARTLET

Did you know there's an underground tunnel out of here?

JOSH

Yes.

BARTLET

I haven't been able to find it, even though I search almost every day.

JOSH

Where are you going?

BARTLET

To a place called Rare Books. You know what they sell?

JOSH

Rare books?

BARTLET

That's absolutely right.

MANDY

The President's doing last minute Christmas shopping at a rare book store and he won't let me send press.

BARTLET

Tell her to leave me alone.

MANDY

A couple of guys.

(CONTINUED)

BARTLET

This is a Christmas thing that I'm doing, Mandy, we don't have to make hay out of it.

MANDY

It's such good hay.

BARTLET

(to JOSH)

You wanna come?

JOSH

An hour with you in a rare book store? Couldn't you just drop me from the top of the Washington Monument instead?

BARTLET

It's Christmas, Josh, no reason we can't do both.

JOSH

I suppose.

BARTLET

Let's go shopping.

CUT TO:

17 INT. CORRIDORS - DAY

17

DANNY falls in step with C.J.

DANNY

Hey, C.J.

C.J.

Hello, Danny.

DANNY

I saw the black suburban in back. The President's slippin' out, huh?

C.J.

He realized suddenly that he'd forgotten to get you a Christmas gift.

DANNY

That's sweet.

C.J.

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY
So I've put together a list.

C.J.
Of what?

DANNY
Reasons why you should go out with me.

C.J.
Really?

DANNY
Yes.

C.J.
Well I'll tell you what. Gimme a few hours to put together my list of reasons I shouldn't, then we'll compare them and see where we are.

DANNY
Sounds good.

C.J.
My secret service code name is "Flamingo."

DANNY
Nice bird.

C.J.
Go away.

DANNY
Okay.

DANNY peels away as C.J. arrives at--

18 INT. SAM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

18

--as C.J. knocks on the door.

C.J.
Sam--

SAM
Yeah.

C.J.
What do you and Josh have going on tonight?

(CONTINUED)

SAM
(pause)
Nothing.

C.J.
I just meant did you want to come
over for dinner.

SAM
Oh.
(beat)
Yeah.

C.J.
What'd you think I meant?

SAM
I'm going to Bermuda tonight.

C.J.
Okay. Yeah. That's right.

SAM
What?

C.J.
What did you think I meant?

SAM
That's what I thought you meant.

C.J.
Then why did you say "nothing" when
you're going to Bermuda?

SAM
I really don't know.

C.J.
Okay.

SAM
Thanks for the invitation.

C.J.
Okay.

C.J. turns to exit but turns back--

C.J.
Sam, what do you and Josh have going
on tonight?

(CONTINUED)

SAM
(beat)
Nothing.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

19 **EXT. RARE BOOKS - DAY** 19

A black suburban and two sedans are outside the store along with Secret Service agents.

20 **INT. RARE BOOKS** 20

The store has been cleared of customers. A few EMPLOYEES stand at a respectful distance as BARTLET, JOSH, LEO, MANDY and CHARLIE browse at various spots around the store.

BARTLET stands with LEO.

BARTLET

Ooooh. *The Fables of Phaedrus*. 1886 First Edition Red Leather Label, gilt lettering, engraved frontis. Phaedrus, you know, who was a slave but later granted his freedom by Augustus, wrote his animal fables in iambic verse.

LEO

Well nothing says Christmas like animal fables in iambic verse.

BARTLET

That's what I say.

MANDY and JOSH are in another part of the store.

MANDY

A few photographers would've killed him?

JOSH

Let it go.

MANDY

I'm just sayin'.

JOSH

Here's one.

MANDY

One what?

(CONTINUED)

JOSH

A book which, if I were stuck with it on a desert island I still wouldn't read it. *The Adventures of James Capen Adams, Mountaineer and Grizzly Bear Hunter of California*. I believe I would eat the book before I'd read it.

BARTLET and LEO...

BARTLET

I wish you'd reconsider.

LEO

No, I appreciate it, but--

BARTLET

You're gonna sit around at home by yourself?

LEO

I've got plenty to do in the office.

BARTLET

So you're gonna work on Christmas. Good, that makes me feel better.

LEO

Look--

BARTLET

Come to Manchester, stay at the house.

LEO

So you can read aloud from *Fables of Phaedrus*?

BARTLET

(beat)

I wasn't planning on doing that, but now that you suggest it--

LEO

I'll be fine.

BARTLET

Suit yourself.

LEO

Mr. President.

After a quick moment, BARTLET looks up...

(CONTINUED)

BARTLET

Yeah.

LEO

When you get back from the holiday,
I'm afraid we'll have to start talking
seriously about my situation.

BARTLET

I'm not worried about it, Leo.

LEO

I know you're not, but that doesn't
mean--

BARTLET

It's gonna be fine, Leo. These things
can go away by themselves.

LEO

No they can't, sir. And they usually
don't. I'll need an exit strategy
that causes the least embarrassment and
turmoil during the Mendoza confirmation
and the least--

BARTLET

I don't want to talk about exit
strategies.

LEO

Sir--

BARTLET

I really don't.
(beat)
It's gonna be fine.

CHARLIE steps over--

CHARLIE

Mr. President, it's time.

BARTLET

Zoey starts Georgetown in two weeks,
I was thinking about getting her this:
The Nature of Things, a Didascallic Poem,
Translated from the Latin of Titus
Lucretius Carus, what do you think?

CHARLIE

I think she'd like that a lot better
than a new stereo, sir.

(CONTINUED)

BARTLET

Yeah, 'cause it's got red Morocco spine labels.

CHARLIE

Why don't you head for the car, I'll pay for the books.

BARTLET

Okay.
(to the EMPLOYEES)
Thank you all.

EMPLOYEES

"Thank you," "Thank you, sir," "Thank you, Mr. President," etc.

They start to head out, LEO takes JOSH's arm as he passes...

LEO

You heard what I said before, right?

JOSH

When?

LEO

In my office this morning.

JOSH

Yeah.

LEO

(beat)
Okay.

BARTLET's spotted something on his way out and calls back--

BARTLET

(calling)
Life of Epicurus Two volumes.

LEO

Let's go.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. HOMELESS SHELTER - NIGHT

21

A DOZEN MEN sit along the wall over a heating grate. Some are talking to each other, some are sleeping, two of them are playing cards, most are just silently freezing.

(CONTINUED)

TOBY is standing at the door of the shelter and is about to go in, when he decides to talk to the MEN.

TOBY
Excuse me.

A couple of them look up.

TOBY
Excuse me, I was wondering if by any chance you know a man named Walter Hufnagle.

MAN
Walter?

TOBY
Yes.

MAN
You're lookin' for Walter?

TOBY
Well I'm not looking for him, I was just--

MAN
That's his brother down there.

TOBY
Oh.
(beat)
Okay, thanks.

MAN
What's the problem?

TOBY
There's no problem, just--down at the end?

MAN
Yeah. He's a little slow, okay. I mean, he's all right, he's just a little slow.

TOBY
Thank you.

TOBY goes down to the end of the line where two men are playing cards.

(CONTINUED)

MAN
You want your coat back?

TOBY
No.

GEORGE
The northeasterly winds off the
Chesapeake--

TOBY
George, did you know your brother
fought in Korea?

GEORGE
(pause)
I'm sure he didn't mean nothin'.

TOBY
(beat)
No, sir, I mean--

GEORGE
Sometimes people start these things
and--

TOBY
No, he was in the army. About 45
years ago.

GEORGE
(beat)
Yeah, I think I remember.

TOBY
He was given a medal.

GEORGE
Yeah?

TOBY
It's called the Purple Heart. It's
for being wounded in battle.

MAN
You know this, George.

GEORGE
He was wounded?

TOBY
Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGE

(pause)

I guess he wasn't very good at it,
huh?

TOBY

No. A lot of people got wounded. Or
even killed.

GEORGE

Were you there?

TOBY

No.

There's a silence before...

TOBY

Anyway, I just wasn't sure if anyone
had... you know, contacted you.

GEORGE

(indicating the shelter)

I slept in there last night. 'Cause,
you know, the northeasterly winds off
the Chesapeake--

TOBY

Yeah, it gets pretty cold.

GEORGE

Yeah. And I guess there weren't
enough beds for Walter.

TOBY

Yeah, it sounds like he got in too
late.

GEORGE

You gotta get here before the beds fill
up.

TOBY

Yeah.

(beat)

I'm sorry.

(beat)

Good night.

TOBY starts off, but comes back.

(CONTINUED)

TOBY

I'm sorry. I know this is absolutely none of my business.

(beat)

Your brother's entitled to a proper funeral. With mourners. And--I think he should have an honor guard. You don't know me, but I'm an influential person, I'm a very powerful person and I'd like to arrange this.

GEORGE

A funeral?

TOBY

Will you be here tomorrow morning? If I come by with a car and pick you up, and then bring you back after, will you--

MAN

I'll make sure he's here.

TOBY

Thank you.

TOBY takes out his wallet and starts to hand the MAN a few bills, then simply takes all the money out and hands it randomly to everybody.

TOBY

Here. Thank you. Please. Take it.

MAN

That's all your money.

TOBY

It's okay. Please.

MAN

You don't live around here.

TOBY

No.

MAN

You're gonna need bus fare.

TOBY

I'm fine.

(CONTINUED)

MAN
(handing him back
a dollar)
Take it.

TOBY
No really--

MAN
You don't live around here.

TOBY takes the dollar from the MAN...

TOBY
Thank you.

CUT TO:

22 INT. C.J.'S OFFICE - NIGHT

22

DANNY is sitting in a chair. C.J. is leaning against her desk and reading a list.

C.J.
(reading)
"You're a reporter, I'm the Press
Secretary. It's an unavoidable conflict
of interest. It would hurt my
reputation. It would hurt your
reputation. Your editors would
understandably--"

DANNY
C.J.?

C.J.
Yeah.

DANNY
What are you doing?

C.J.
I'm reading you my list?

DANNY
You really made a list?

C.J.
(beat)
Didn't you?

(CONTINUED)

DANNY
(beat)
Sure.

C.J.
You didn't make a list?

DANNY
Made a list.
(tapping his pocket)
Got it right here.

C.J.
You said you made a list.

DANNY
I made a mental list.

C.J.
Well I made an actual list.

DANNY
I can see.

C.J.
What did you come in here for?

DANNY
To give you your Christmas present.

C.J.
You already gave me a goldfish, Danny,
what more could a girl possibly want?

DANNY reaches in his coat pocket and tosses her a small wrapped packages. C.J. tears it open and holds it.

C.J.
Goldfish food.

DANNY
I'm gonna ignore your list 'cause I
think it's ridiculous. Also, 'cause I've
got a crush on you.

CAROL steps in--

CAROL
C.J.?

C.J.
Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CAROL
Leo's here.

DANNY
See you later.

LEO walks in--

LEO
Hey Danny.

DANNY
Hey Leo.

LEO
That's a nice fish.

DANNY
Isn't it?

LEO
Happy holidays.

DANNY
You, too.

DANNY exits.

LEO
C.J.--

C.J.
I'm rebuffing his advances, Leo.

LEO
Whatever. Listen, dial down the rhetoric on hate crimes, would you.

C.J.
You told me to float a test balloon.

LEO
Float it, don't shove it down anyone's throat. I don't know which way we're gonna come down on this.

C.J.
They made him say Hail Marys as they beat him to death. This was a crime of entertainment.

(CONTINUED)

LEO

C.J.--

C.J.

Beyond the crime itself is a manifestation of racism or sexism or anti-Semitism or homophobia that are only the tip of the iceberg of a pathology troubling this country.

LEO

I'm aware of all that, I'm just not sure it's right to legislate against how someone thinks, a lot of people aren't sure, a lot of 'em work here, and I'm telling you to dial it down.

C.J.

Okay.

LEO

Thank you.

C.J.

You have plans yet?

LEO

For Christmas?

C.J.

Yeah.

LEO

My plan is to do nothing.

C.J.

You want me to come cook you something?

LEO

What are you, my mother?

C.J.

I was just asking.

LEO

I'll see you later.

CUT TO:

23 INT. LAURIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

23

The buzzer sounds as LAURIE appears in a robe and wet hair, having just gotten out of the shower. She opens the door and SAM and JOSH stand there.

SAM
Hi.

LAURIE
Hi.

JOSH
Hi.

SAM
This is Josh Lyman.

LAURIE
Hi.

JOSH
Hi.

LAURIE
Come in.

They step in tentatively and LAURIE closes the door behind them. There's an awkward silence before--

SAM
Hi.

LAURIE
Can we not do that again?

SAM
Sure.

LAURIE
Like I said on the phone, I only have a few minutes, so--

SAM
Right.
(beat)
We'll get to the point.

*

(CONTINUED)

LAURIE

Please.

SAM

Right.

(beat)

Here's what's going on: A guy we work with is in some trouble. We believe a congressman is about to expose something about his past that'll be damaging to him. And doing what you do, in the universe in which you do it, we thought--

LAURIE

That if I could tell you the name of an influential Republican who likes it kinky you could scare Lillienfield into shutting up?

SAM

I never said it was Lillienfield.

LAURIE

Is it Lillienfield?

SAM

Yes.

LAURIE

(pause)

This is for real, this isn't a joke of some kind?

SAM

It's for real.

LAURIE

Well then get out and we'll pretend
it never happened.

SAM

We're not gonna do anything with it,
Laurie, we just want to show him we've
got a gun.

*
*
*

LAURIE

You guys stink.

*

SAM

Laurie--

*

JOSH

Hey, haven't I met you?

*
*

LAURIE

Yes, you have

*

JOSH

Where?

SAM

At the White House. She came to the
State Dinner with Carl Everett.

LAURIE

Who raised about five million dollars
in the Midwest for Bartlet. You think
Republicans are the only ones who like
kinky sex?

SAM

(beat)

Laurie, we wouldn't have asked except
this person means a lot to us.

LAURIE

You're the good guys. You should
act like it.

JOSH

(pause)

Yeah.

LAURIE

I have to get dressed now.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

TITLE: FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2424 **INT. LEO'S OFFICE - DAY**

24

LEO is quickly signing whatever card MARGARET puts in front of him. C.J. is yammering at him.

C.J.

Yeah, but we're not just talking about burning a cross on someone's lawn. People are getting killed.

LEO

And people get punished for committing that crime. Do we also wanna start punishing them for what's in their head when they commit it?

C.J.

Yes.

LEO

Really?

C.J.

Yes.

LEO

(to MARGARET)

Who's this?

MARGARET

Elizabeth.

LEO

Who's Elizabeth?

MARGARET

Your sister.

C.J.

I'm saying this isn't abstract theory. It's not enough to say we're protecting people's civil rights, we have to actually do it. Plus it has the added bonus of being good politics.

(CONTINUED)

LEO
See now I'm listening.

C.J.
We'll get into it after the break?

LEO
We'll get into it after the break.

JOSH and SAM step in--

JOSH
Excuse me.

LEO
Yes.

JOSH
You wanted to see us?

LEO
Oh yes, very much.

C.J.
Should I leave?

LEO
As quickly as possible.

C.J. and MARGARET exit.

LEO
You went and did it.

JOSH
What?

LEO
Exactly what I asked you not to
do.

JOSH
Leo--

LEO
You saw Sam's friend.

SAM
How did you know--

LEO
I had you tailed.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH
You had us tailed?

LEO
Yes.

SAM
Why did you--

LEO
On the off chance that you're as stupid
as you look. Whose idea was this?

SAM/JOSH
It was his.

LEO
Fellas--

JOSH
It was mine. Sam was a very reluctant
accomplice. You had us tailed?

LEO
Get over it.

SAM
She wouldn't give us anything.

LEO
I should hope not.

JOSH
Leo--

LEO
It's not what we do, Josh.

SAM
Maybe not, but still--

LEO
(to SAM)
It's not what we do.

SAM
(pause)
Yes, sir.

LEO
You should apologize to that girl for
even asking.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
I did, sir.

LEO
Apologize again.

SAM
Yes sir.

LEO
(pause)
Like I'm not gonna have enough problems
without the Keystone Cops?

JOSH
(pause)
We meant well, Leo.

LEO
Is that supposed to mean something to
me?

JOSH
No.

LEO
It does.

JOSH
(pause)
I'm glad.

LEO
Go back to work.

SAM
It's Christmas Eve.

LEO
The country isn't open on Christmas
Eve?

SAM
Fair point.

SAM exits.

JOSH
Leo.

LEO
I know.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH
It's gonna get bad before it gets better.

LEO
I know.

He looks at JOSH for a moment... then calls--

LEO
Margaret!

MARGARET comes back in...

LEO
Let's get this over with.

JOSH
I'm around over Christmas.

LEO
Okay.

LEO goes back to signing and JOSH exits.

CUT TO:

25 INT. PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

25

C.J.'s on the podium.

C.J.
Members of the Harlem Boys Choir are singing in the mural room in about 15 minutes. There's been no change in the President's ten a.m. departure time, so we're still lookin' at about noon. This is a half-day for us so I'll make it a half-day for you too. There is no more news from the White House, the lid is on, have a Merry Christmas.

PRESS
"Merry Christmas," Merry Christmas, C.J.," etc.

C.J. steps down off the podium and beckons to DANNY.

C.J.
Hey. Fish Boy.

DANNY follows C.J. through the back of the room and into a private area...

(CONTINUED)

C.J.
Answer me this. And when you do, bear
in mind there's a lot riding on it.

DANNY
On what?

C.J.
On your answer.

DANNY
What's riding on it?

C.J.
A date with me.

DANNY
Fire.

C.J.
Don't you think that imposing additional
penalties for hate motivated crimes is
a powerful statement by society against
intolerance?

DANNY
No.
(beat)
A crime is a crime and one murder
isn't any better or worse than another.

C.J.
(pause)
Boy was that the wrong answer.

DANNY
Punishing people for their beliefs is
the beginning of the end, and what's more
you agree with me.

C.J.
I don't agree with you.

DANNY
Okay.

C.J.
Take me out tonight and convince me.

DANNY
(beat)
Excuse me?

C.J.
You heard me.

DANNY
I didn't, 'cause there was, I was
distracted by a thing.

C.J.
I'm not gonna say it again.

DANNY
Well, then I'm gonna assume you asked
me out.

C.J. follows DANNY into--

26 INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

26

C.J.
I didn't ask you out, you asked me out
about 49 times, and I'm saying yes to
one of them.

DANNY
Okay.

C.J.
You understand we're having dinner,
right?

DANNY
Yes.

C.J.
We're not having a fling.

DANNY
I understand.

They walk into--

27 INT. JOSH'S BULLPEN AREA - CONTINUOUS

27

C.J.
This is a business dinner. In fact,
bring your notebook.

DANNY
Okay.

C.J.
My secret service name is Flamingo.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY
That's fine.

C.J.
I have to feed my fish.

DANNY
Okay.

C.J. goes into her office--

JOSH is standing at Donna's desk with DONNA, who's opening a wrapped gift.

JOSH
Hey, Danny.

DANNY
Hey, Josh.

JOSH
What's goin' on?

DANNY
Hard to say.

JOSH
Okay.

DANNY
Okay.

DANNY exits.

DONNA's unwrapped the gift. It's a book. She reads the title-

DONNA
(reading)
*Heinrich Breckengruuber on the Art
and Artistry of Alpine Skiing.*

JOSH
Yeah, it's got a molted calf cover
and original drab boards.

DONNA
I don't know what to say.

JOSH
I wrote a note inside.

(CONTINUED)

DONNA opens the book and starts to read the inscription. As she reads it's clear she's very moved by what Josh has written.

JOSH
Now don't get emotional.

DONNA keeps reading and trying not to cry--

JOSH
Donna. Donna, don't get, you know...
Let's try and maintain some sort of--
okay, take it easy--just--

DONNA
You see? You spend most of the time
being, you know, you, and then you
write something like this to me.

She gets up and hugs him..

DONNA
Thank you.

JOSH
I meant it.

DONNA
Skis woulda killed you?

JOSH
Yeah.

DONNA
Okay.

JOSH goes into his office as we:

CUT TO:

27A INT. MRS. LANDINGHAM'S OFFICE - DAY

27A

TOBY walks in...

MRS. LANDINGHAM
Good morning, Toby.

TOBY
Good morning.

MRS. LANDINGHAM
The President would like to see you.

(CONTINUED)

TOBY

I know.

MRS. LANDINGHAM

Did you use his name to arrange a military funeral for a homeless veteran?

TOBY

Yes.

MRS. LANDINGHAM

You shouldn't have done that, Toby.

TOBY

I know.

MRS. LANDINGHAM

You absolutely should not have done that.

TOBY

I know.

MRS. LANDINGHAM

The President's in the mural room.

TOBY

Thank you.

CUT TO:

28 INT. MURAL ROOM - DAY

28

Members of the Harlem Boys Choir are SINGING for a packed room full of STAFFERS.

BARTLET stands to the side next to MANDY.

MANDY

(quietly)

How would it be if I just mentioned to some of the press that--

(CONTINUED)

BARTLET

No.

MANDY

Christmas shopping on your own at a
book store?

BARTLET

Deal with it.

BARTLET sees TOBY come in the side. BARTLET silently gets his attention, and motions for him to step into the other room.

BARTLET and TOBY walk first through--

29 INT. MRS. LANDINGHAM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

29

MRS. LANDINGHAM watches the two of them go by as--

*

NANCY

Merry Christmas, Mr. President.

BARTLET

Merry Christmas, Nancy.

TOBY

Merry Christmas, Nancy.

They walk into--

30 INT. THE OVAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

30

BARTLET

Hi.

TOBY

Yes.

BARTLET

How you doin'?

TOBY

Fine, thank you, sir.

BARTLET

Apparently I've arranged for an honor
guard for somebody.

In the next room, the CHOIR starts SINGING "Little Drummer
Boy."

(CONTINUED)

TOBY

(beat)

Sir, I'm sorry to have--

(CONTINUED)

BARTLET

No, no. Just tell me, is there anything else I've arranged for? We're still in NATO, right?

TOBY

Yes, sir.

BARTLET

What's goin' on?

TOBY

A homeless man died last night. A Korean War veteran who was wearing a coat I gave to Goodwill. It had my card in it.

BARTLET

Toby, you're not responsible for--

TOBY

It took an hour and twenty minutes for the ambulance to get there 'cause he wasn't a priority. A Lance Corporal in the U.S. Marines, Second of the Seventh, this guy got better treatment in Pan Moon Jong.

(pause)

He went and fought a war 'cause that's what he was asked to do. Our veterans are treated badly. And that's something history'll never forgive us for.

BARTLET

(pause)

Toby, if we start pulling strings like this, don't you think every homeless veteran's gonna come out of the woodwork?

TOBY

I can only hope, sir.

BARTLET and TOBY are looking at each other... "Little Drummer Boy" continues in the next room. MANDY comes in--

MANDY

Mr. President?

BARTLET

When is this thing?

TOBY

I'm gonna pick up his brother and go there now.

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

Sir? Your absence in the other room is
conspicuous.

*
*

BARTLET hasn't taken his eyes off TOBY. "Little Drummer Boy"
continues.

BARTLET

(to MANDY)

Okay.

*
*

BARTLET looks at TOBY a moment longer, then pats him on the
arm and heads out.

*
*

TOBY turns and leaves, exiting through--

*

30A INT. MRS. LANDINGHAM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

30A

He walks through the office and makes it to the door before--

*

*

MRS. LANDINGHAM (O.S.)

Toby.

*
*

TOBY turns around to see MRS. LANDINGHAM in her coat and
putting on her gloves.

*
*

MRS. LANDINGHAM

Can I come?

*
*

The MUSIC explodes as we:

*

CUT TO:

*

31 OMITTED 31 *

32 **EXT. ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY** 32 *

The MUSIC continues and we watch, MOS, as the doors of the MOTORCADE open and BARTLET gets out of his car as TOBY and GEORGE get out of theirs. SECRET SERVICE AGENTS are everywhere and BARTLET returns the salute of an OFFICER in dress UNIFORM.

CUT TO:

33 **EXT. ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY** 33

BARTLET, TOBY, GEORGE and a few others are around the gravesite. The music modulates again as a RIFLE TEAM crisply FIRES off round after round into the air. FOUR MARINES go through the precise, 200 year old ceremony of folding the flag. They start to bring it to TOBY, who motions that it belongs to GEORGE.

GEORGE takes the flag.

TOBY
Thank you.

BARTLET
Merry Christmas, Toby.

TOBY
Merry Christmas, Mr. President.

We PULL BACK as the MUSIC continues and we:

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW