

The Golden Girls

"Blanche Dates an Alt-Right Congressman"

by
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EXT. BLANCHE'S HOME - DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. BLANCHE'S HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

SOPHIA stands at a BLENDER at the kitchen counter. She throws several BUSHELS OF KALE into it and **BLENDS**.

ROSE enters from the garage, covering her ears.

ROSE
(SHOUTING) What are you doing?!

Sophia stops the blender.

SOPHIA
I'm ascending a ski lift. What does it look like I'm doing?! I'm making a green smoothie - full of kale and flax seed and everything else I'm supposed to be eating to keep me alive. I got to do everything I can these days.

Sophia takes the lid off of the blender and pours a glass of THICK GREEN JUICE.

ROSE
You'll never guess what I discovered today--!

SOPHIA
(DEFENSIVE) That Thigh Master was already broken when I found it!

ROSE
What?

SOPHIA
Nothing.

Sophia takes a gulp of the GREEN JUICE.

ROSE
Well, I was power walking to the ocean when I saw it--

Sophia spits the green drink back into her glass.

SOPHIA
(GROSSED OUT NOISE) Holy hell, this is awful.

Dropping the glass, the Blender pitcher, and the blender base into the garbage.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Welp. It's soon to the grave for me. Grab the Ding Dongs, Rose.

Sophia adds a BOTTLE OF COLA to a TRAY OF TEA and exits to the living room. Rose grabs the DING DONGS and follows.

ROSE

I haven't told you about where I went!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sophia and Rose enter. Blanche reads a SOUTHERN LIVING MAGAZINE on the couch.

Sophia puts down the TRAY on the coffee table.

ROSE

Oh, Blanche, you aren't going to believe this either..!

BLANCHE

For the hundredth time, Rose, I already tried Cronuts at my Goddaughter's Christening.

ROSE

No! Would you two just listen. I was downtown and saw it. The biggest Swedish Museum I have ever seen, right next to the mall.

BLANCHE

What Museum? I know that shopping district as well as my own head board, ain't no new museum.

ROSE

It was huge! I walked right in and got this application to be a docent there.

SOPHIA

That's great, Rose. Finally you'll have an opportunity to talk about your past.

ROSE

I know, won't it be wonderful?!

DOROTHY enters with a hand painted sign under her arm "**EQUAL RIGHTS, EQUAL PAY**" and BUTTONS with the FEMALE SYMBOL.

SOPHIA

Dorothy, if you want to give up on dating just stay home and keep doing what you've been doing for the past twenty years. No need to parade around in the streets.

DOROTHY

Ma, I was at the women's march.

Blanche looks up from the magazine.

BLANCHE

I heard about that in the paper.

ROSE

(PERPLEXED) Whaaat?

Rose picks up the NEWSPAPER from the couch and holds it to her ear.

ROSE (CONT'D)

My son's thermostat talks to him now - now the paper?

Blanche grabs it away from her and bops her on the head.

BLANCHE

I READ about it in the paper, you nit wit.

DOROTHY

You should have joined me, Blanche. It was fantastic!

BLANCHE

Why would any beautiful, sophisticated woman want to go to a big ole' party without a single man there?

SOPHIA

No doubt my daughter has an answer for this.

DOROTHY

It was so exciting! Using our voices. The political climate in this country needs support more than ever. Especially here in Florida.

SOPHIA

What are you talking about? If there are no KA-BLAMS outside my door at night - things are pretty good.

ROSE

What about the sounds from Blanche's bedroom?

DOROTHY

Really, Ma? Florida should be ashamed of itself lately. Remember the hanging Chad?

ROSE

(FONDLY) You know I punched everyone of those holes and I never got to meet him.

DOROTHY

I can't believe what I'm hearing. You are all women that are now better off because of what the women fought for in generations before you. And what they fought for is under attack. They are even drudging up Roe versus Wade.

ROSE

I loved that game show!

DOROTHY

Not a show, Rose! You all should be more involved and I would be happy to take you with me to the next action committee meeting.

BLANCHE

(AROUSSED REMEMBERING) Back in my sorority days, they used to call a couple of us the *action* committee.

DOROTHY

Settle down, Blanche, not that kind of action.

ROSE

I would love too help, Dorothy.

DOROTHY

Great! I'll call Inca and let her know I'll be bringing more crusaders Tuesday night.

ROSE

Tuesday? Oh no, I start my new gig at the Swedish Museum. It just opened next to the shopping center downtown.

Rose hands Dorothy the PAMPHLET.

ROSE (CONT'D)

It's an extraordinary space. It's incredibly popular, and they knew it would be - the parking lot is huge!

DOROTHY

(READING) It's an IKEA, Rose.

ROSE

Yeah, that's the name of it. Oh, it has a lovely cafe with Silmaka and Lingonberry tea. Oh, and an enormous collection of Swedish furniture.

DOROTHY

They SELL furniture.

ROSE

I don't think so. But they do offer souvenir boxes. Some long and some flat. Almost everyone leaves with one. No furniture though.

DOROTHY

What about you, Blanche? Can I count you in to join us on Tuesday?

BLANCHE

Oh, I am already doing my part to help my nation.

DOROTHY

Did you sign up to volunteer at a phone bank or something?

ROSE

A phone... bank?

DOROTHY

Don't hurt yourself, Rose.

BLANCHE

I'm dating a very handsome and very rich Congressman. He's taking me out again *tomorrah* night.

SOPHIA

Leave it to Blanche to stand up for our rights while lying down.

BLANCHE

They call him Congressman Jeffery "All Night" Jefferson.

DOROTHY

What?! Jeffery "All-Night" Jefferson is the exact politician we have been outside campaigning against tirelessly for days on end. Do you know why they call him that?

BLANCHE

I may be beautiful, but I'm not slow. (BLUSHING) A girl can put the pieces together.

DOROTHY

He stayed up "All Night" filibustering a law that would require women under twenty-one who wanted birth control to get a note from their priest!

SOPHIA

Get outta here, sounds like those guys are just playing truth or dare at this point.

DOROTHY

He is staunchly conservative. They have started to call him Jeffery "Alt-Right" Jefferson.

BLANCHE

He's a politician! Believe me, Dorothy, once the lights go out, nothing about those men are conservative.

DOROTHY

I do not know what I'm hearing!

ROSE

She's saying those guys are a bunch of sluts.

DOROTHY

Got it, Rose! Blanche, I can't believe you. This is the same guy that wants to take funding away from public facilities, like schools!

BLANCHE

I know it's easy to forget due to my youthful appearance, but I no longer attend school. So what should I care?

DOROTHY

He wants to penalize women who have abortions!

BLANCHE

I can't - I mean - don't plan on having anymore children with this body. So?

SOPHIA

Neither does mother nature.

DOROTHY

Congressman Jefferson has said slanderous, hateful things about Islamic and Jewish people!

BLANCHE

Oh, baloney! This is Miami, ya'll. He loves Jewish people. We must've run into dozens of his lawyers at dinner last night.

DOROTHY

I'm shocked! I thought you were a modern woman. Educated. Cared about others.

BLANCHE

I do. I don't know why this has got your Spanx in a knot. But, you forget I am a very traditional lady.

DOROTHY

So you don't care about equal pay for women? That women shouldn't make the same amount of money as a man for the same job?

BLANCHE

He did me one better than that at dinner... He paid for everything!

Blanche trots off to her bedroom, pleased.

DOROTHY

(RE: BLANCHE) It takes a lot of Botox to lift her head in the clouds.

INT. KITCHEN - TUESDAY

Dorothy paints a POSTER at the kitchen table while Sophia and Rose prepare sandwiches at the counter.

DOROTHY

I still can't believe Blanche would turn a blind eye to misogyny for a free meal and an after dinner roll.

ROSE AND SOPHIA

I can.

ROSE

I'm sorry I won't be able to join you today. I start my new position at the IKEA Museum.

DOROTHY

You're working at a store, Rose. You're going to be measuring kitchen islands.

ROSE

That's a common misconception. Sweden is one of the world's largest archipelagos.

Dorothy glares at Rose.

SOPHIA

I'm in, Pussy Cat. I'll march with you.

DOROTHY

Thanks, Ma. That means a lot to me. Glad to see even a woman of your age --

Sophia holds up the butter knife.

SOPHIA

Careful.

DOROTHY

It means a lot to me.

SOPHIA

Sure. It's important. Back in Sicily it was rare to even hear anyone up on their soap box speaking about the issues.

ROSE

There were no elections?

SOPHIA

There were no soap boxes! We were so poor we couldn't spare anything.

(MORE)

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

My sister slept in our only soap box till she was twelve.

DOROTHY

I really appreciate it, Ma.

SOPHIA

No more returning to the days of back alley wire hanger parties. I'm proud of you for getting involved.

ROSE

What's a back alley wire hanger party? Is that when the illegal immigrants that owned the dry cleaners around town got together and exchanged tips?

DOROTHY

Sounds like you never had to attend one. You're very fortunate.

ROSE

No, I did. Our neighbor growing up was Vietnamese and could get a stain out of anything. Any mistake you made - he could wipe it right out. Like it was never even there.

SOPHIA

Maybe she did attend one.

DOROTHY

Abortion, Rose! Back alley abortion!

ROSE

(SHOCKED) Oh! Oh dear. Sophia, weren't you a Catholic? How did you even know about abortions?

SOPHIA

Are you kidding, we were the experts!

ROSE

Back in St. Olaf when you got pregnant by accident you stayed pregnant. It was a very religious town.

DOROTHY

That is what it is still like for lots of communities.

ROSE

You always had the child and if you couldn't take care of it... you "sent it to live on a farm down the road."

Dorothy and Sophia are shocked.

DOROTHY

Are you saying, in St. Olaf they used to *kill* the unwanted children after they were born, Rose?

ROSE

Oh heavens no! They were sent to live on the Jørgenson Farm!

Sophia and Dorothy exhale in relief and roll their eyes.

ROSE (CONT'D)

It was a lovely place run by Mr. and Mrs. Jørgenson who couldn't have children of their own. They took in all the kids born to the poorest teens. They had a annual hayride maze at Christmas time the children spent the whole year working on.

DOROTHY

Well, I guess that was very generous of the Jørgenson family. Unfortunately not every community is that charitable.

ROSE

Well, actually, the Farm was met with a rather tragic end. The place was so lovely for the kids, there was no real incentive for the young people of St. Olaf to not have irresponsible relations. Even some of the teen parents wanted to live there instead of at home with their now furious parents. So many kids ended up at the farm, the Jørgensons couldn't keep up. They went broke. Mr. Jørgenson died of a stroke and Mrs. Jørgenson moved away.

DOROTHY

That's horrible. What happened to the farm and all those kids?

ROSE

It's now called the city of Bemidji.

INT. LIVING ROOM - THAT AFTERNOON

Rose enters the living room in her IKEA UNIFORM and dragging a bunch of LONG CARDBOARD BOXES. She struggles. It's a whole vaudevillian act of her getting them in the door from the front veranda.

Blanche enters from the lanai.

ROSE
(OUT OF BREATH) I could have used you here about thirty seconds ago.

BLANCHE
I could see you. That's why I waited out on the lanai for thirty seconds. What's all this?

ROSE
It's a chair and shelving unit called a EKLOFF.

Blanche hands her a handkerchief.

BLANCHE
Bless you.

ROSE
It's modern Scandinavian furniture. Dorothy was right about IKEA museum. Or just "IKEA". It's a giant furniture store that doesn't care about the Vikings or their history. But I do get twenty percent off.

BLANCHE
When does the furniture part get here?

ROSE
This is it. You have to build it yourself. Using this.

Rose pulls a tiny IKEA TURNING TOOL from her shirt pocket.

BLANCHE
Sweetheart, where I come from we call that getting swindled.

ROSE
(RE: TOOL) They actually call it a "hex wrench" or maybe an "allen wrench" I'm actually not sure what they call it.
(MORE)

ROSE (CONT'D)

Once it's built it will be a chair with hidden storage and it will function as a a rain water retention system.

Rose pulls out the INSTRUCTION MANUAL.

BLANCHE

I don't trust it one bit. You won't catch me sitting on it... Or drinking from it.

ROSE

Where's Dorothy? This picture instruction manual says I need a boxy man to help me.

BLANCHE

She and Sophia are out on one of her vinegary women crusades and said they may bring back some fellow Joan of Arcs with them. Strangers in our home. Hide your -- well nevermind. They won't know a piece of fine jewelry if it bit them on their angry little tit.

ROSE

Guess it's just you and me to get this done.

BLANCHE

(BLANCHE LAUGHS) Oh, no dear. I've got to go get ready to go to the Country Club again with Mr. All Night, All Right.

ROSE

(CORRECTING HER) Alt-Right.

BLANCHE

Shut up. He'll be here any minute.

Blanch heads for her bedroom.

DOORBELL RINGS. Rose answers. JEFFERY JEFFERSON (60) commercial handsome in a sharp suit, a tan face, and white hair, is at the door.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

(CHARMING) Hey, Jeff Jefferson, great to meet ya! Got an issue? I'm here to listen!

He holds out his hand. Rose is excited to join and shakes his hand with equal enthusiasm.

ROSE

Well, hi! Rose Nylund, and thank you!
I've got an awful lot of calcium build up
on my shower head...

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

(LAUGHS) You are hysterical. What a sweet
perfume you're wearing.

ROSE

A toddler did spill Lingonberry soda at
work.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

It's lovely. Tell me, Rose Nylund, are
you a registered voter in Dade County?

ROSE

Yes, sir. I mailed in my ballot early
last week.

Jeffery quickly drops the charming act.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Oh. Where's Blanche?

ROSE

She'll be a minute. She's finishing
getting ready.

Jeffery checks his watch, takes a seat on the couch and
opens up a MAGAZINE.

ROSE (CONT'D)

You'll have to excuse the mess. I'm
assembling some IKEA furniture. It's a
EKLOFF.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Bless you.

He hands her his handkerchief.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

(CONT'D)

I've heard of this new Scandinavian
furniture store. My niece wanted an
ottoman for her dorm room from there. But
I only buy American. So we got her one
from Pier One.

ROSE

Well, it's more than a store to me. It's
the house that my heritage built.

(MORE)

ROSE (CONT'D)

It has so many reminders of my childhood growing up in St. Olaf, Minnesota.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

And what a beautiful culture it is. You know, I could tell you were Northern European.

ROSE

You can? Is it my accent?

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

Those lovely blue eyes. That gorgeous blonde hair. An ideal combination if I do say so myself. A true American sweetheart.

ROSE

Wow. Thank you, Mr. Jefferson.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

This country could use more women like you.

ROSE

My roommates don't think so. They think I'm dumb and... dumb.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

Non-sense. That's no way to speak to a gal like yourself.

ROSE

You're right! Why look at me now - I'm going to build this EKLOFF all on my own - just like my ancestors.

Rose get's down on the ground and spreads out the parts to start assembling. Jeff is horrified. He tries to help her up.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

No, no, no. Get up. What a shame! I don't believe any gorgeous women should spend any of their time laboring away down on their knees.

BLANCHE ENTERS in her shimmering evening wear.

BLANCHE

My petite ears are burning, someone must be talking about me!

Jeff stands and drops Rose.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

What a vision of beauty. Blanche, you take my breath away.

BLANCHE

Oh stop, you slick fox, you.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

(CONCERNED) I was just telling your friend here how disturbed I was to see a female hard at work. Assembling furniture is no job for a woman--

BLANCHE

(HURRIED) Oh who cares about her, let's go to dinner! I've had that club's wedge salad on my pretty brain since last time!

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Have a blessed day, Rose. I'm happy to have an intern from my office come by and do this for you.

ROSE

You have interns do manual labor for you?

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

They love it! Javier rearranged my office three times, till it was just right. Plus he's free. Just let me know.

ROSE

That's awfully nice, but I'm determined to do it myself if it kills me!

BLANCHE

Well we have a late movie after dinner so don't go dying till after eleven thirty.

They exit.

EXT. MIAMI BOARDWALK - MEANWHILE

Sophia and Dorothy are at the front of a CROWD OF WOMEN. The women are of different shapes, sizes, ethnicities; hippies, drag queens, etc. INCA (30), shaved head with a nose ring, leads the crowd in a chant...

INCA

(YELLING INTO MEGAPHONE) What do we want?!

ALL
Women's equality!

INCA
(YELLING INTO MEGAPHONE) When do we want
it?

ALL
Now!

Chanting continues in the background.

SOPHIA
These women look a lot different from the
women I marched with back in the day.

DOROTHY
It's incredible. Women from all
backgrounds getting together to demand
change and put a stop to injustice. Can
you believe how many showed up?!

SOPHIA
Would it kill some of them to take a
shower?

A TRANSGENDER WOMAN walks past with a SIGN: "TRANSGENDER
WOMEN'S RIGHTS NOW". She stops at Dorothy.

TRANSGENER WOMAN
(HUGS DOROTHY) Glad to see you out here
with us, buddy.

SOPHIA
Told ya, you shoul'da had those chin hairs
zapped.

INCA
(INTO MEGAPHONE) Women's rights are under
attack with the current administration.
Our own congressman, Jeffery "Alt-Right"
Jefferson is a misogynist pawn in the
patriarchy! We need to demand change!

The women ROAR in excitement.

SOPHIA
(TO DOROTHY) Thought we fixed all this
with the right to vote in the twenties.

DOROTHY
Tragically, it was not enough.

SOPHIA

What about those bra burners in the sixties?

DOROTHY

Close, but no cigar.

SOPHIA

I read the other day they have special lady toilets on the space ship now - yet we still have to be out here doing this for basic rights?

DOROTHY

Yup.

Inca approaches Sophia.

INCA

So rad that you're out here with us to stop Congressmen Jefferson and stand up for women's rights. We need all generations.

Inca aggressively hugs her. Sophia strains at her strong embrace.

SOPHIA

(TO DOROTHY) Ooof. Are we sure she's not a spy from the other side? I think she cracked a rib.

Inca comes out of the embrace.

INCA

We have arranged some wheelchairs and scooters if you want one for the march?

SOPHIA

Listen, G.I. Jane, I can march all night. Offer me a wheelchair again and I'll kick your Charlies in.

INCA

Right on! That's the attitude we need out here. So-phi-a! So-phi-a!

ALL

So-phi-a!

INT. RIVIERA COUNTRY CLUB - THAT NIGHT

Blanche is at dinner in the stuffy country club with Jeffery Jefferson. They are finishing up their lavish SURF AND TURF MEAL. The dining room is full of all WHITE MALE COUNTRY CLUB MEMBERS with DATES. A bus boy, CARLOS (20) is re-filling their water glasses.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

...And I told them they could wait on my lawn as long as they wanted, but I'm not speaking to any press about the bill until I finished my recorded episodes of CSI New Orleans. (ASIDE TO CARLOS) Thank you, Carlos.

Carlos nods and leaves.

BLANCHE

(LAUGHS) There is something so irresistible about a man with so much power.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

I'm glad to hear that, Blanche.

BLANCHE

You aren't bothered by all those women parading around against you?

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Not at all. I love female attention. You know, I was really hoping this night didn't have to end with dessert.

BLANCHE

(SEDUCTIVE) Oh? You don't know what I have in mind for dessert.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Oh yeah? Well, I was thinking something along the lines of... (LEANS OVER, INAUDIBLE WHISPER IN HER EAR)

Blanche blushes and fans herself with her hand.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

(CONT'D)

A la mode. (WINKS)

BLANCHE

(SHOCKED) Now, Congressman. That is no way for a gentleman to talk to a lady.
(MORE)

BLANCHE (CONT'D)

You're making me blush. I'm not sure if I can even do that anymore.

Carlos returns to fill the water glasses, again.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

Thank you, Carlos.

BLANCHE

(SLIGHTLY ANNOYED) Yes, thank you, Carlos. Though I haven't even touched my water.

Carlos smiles at Blanche.

CARLOS

Not a problem.

Carlos winks at Jeffery Jefferson. Blanche catches it.

A plump, red faced Country Club Member, HANK (60) approaches the table.

HANK

Pardon the interruption, but I just had to thank you again, Jeff, for getting my boy's sentence down to community service.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

Of course! That school should never have put a playground that close to the road.

HANK

(LAUGHING) Exactly, my friend. Exactly!

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

Anytime, Hank. Pleased to have your endorsement at the Gala next week.

COUNTRY CLUB MEMEBER

It's all yours. (TO BLANCHE) Sorry for the intrusion, ma'am. (TO JEFF) Hi, to the wife for me.

Blanche raises her eyebrows. Hank leaves.

BLANCHE

I believe I misheard your red nosed friend. He seems to think you have a wife somewhere.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

Relax, Blanche.

BLANCHE

(RELIEVED) My goodness, bout had me a heart attack. That is one sticky bun of a situation I never get involved with.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

You don't have to worry. She's not here. She hates the club.

BLANCHE

Excuse me?

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

My wife. She'll never find out. She doesn't like the spotlight. A yoga class, a gala here and there. She stays at home mostly.

Blanche throws a napkin over her head.

BLANCHE

I can't believe this. I need to get out of here this instant. All these people can see us. You have to take me home!

Jeffery removes the napkin.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

(LAUGHS) Don't be silly. We have a code here at the club. Everyone keeps their mouth shut when it comes to our extracurricular activities. (LAUGHS)

Jeffery gestures to the dining room. A WIDE SHOT reveals all the tables have OLDER WHITE MEN with younger female dinner guests. Several of the men raise a glass towards Jeffery Jefferson and Blanche.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

(CONT'D)

Here, here, boys!

BLANCHE

Well, I am appalled at you, Congressman!

Carlos returns to pour more water.

BLANCHE (CONT'D)

WE HAVE ENOUGH DAMN WATER.

Carlos, insulted, sneers at Blanche and walks away.

BLANCHE (CONT'D)

Why in the hell are you out to dinner with me and not your wife?!

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Blanche, my wife is great, but she doesn't like her *dessert* the same way that I do, not the same as you do. And definitely not a la mode.

Blanche stands and throws down her napkin.

BLANCHE

I have never been so insulted or embarrassed. You, Congressman, have gotten the wrong idea about what kind of woman I am.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

That just may be, because when I asked around about you, I was told--

BLANCHE

That's enough! Sleeping with a married man is not my style. You're a dirty old man, and I'll tell the papers! I'll tell your wife!

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Now, Blanche, calm down. Do you really think anyone will believe you, an over-the-hill floozy, over me, a respected congressman?

BLANCHE

Why, Dorothy was right about you. You're one big bucket of lies. A lying congressman like all of those black and white cartoons in the paper.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

What lies have I told? I have said nothing but the truth to you.

Carlos returns with more water.

BLANCHE

(TO CARLOS) You try pouring that water one more time, I swear I will drown you in it.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

It's alright, Carlos. This one's in a fiery mood.

DOROTHY

Do not talk about me like I am not right here.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

You want full honesty? I spoiled indulged myself with some dessert before dinner with Carlos here, in the break room while you took forever to powder your nose.

CARLOS

(WINKS) A la mode!

BLANCHE

With the bus boy too?!

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

Carlos is a hard working employee. He's treated with respect.

CARLOS

Plus he gave me forty dollars.

Blanche storms out. Jeffery Jefferson coolly grabs the coat she left behind.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

(TO CARLOS, KEEPING A SMILE) You know you can't tell anyone about this or I'll report you to I.N.S.

CARLOS

I'm an American citizen.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

Oh, in that case, be sure to vote for me next week!

Jeffery hands Carlos a "VOTE JEFF" BUTTON and leaves.

EXT. BLANCHE'S HOME - LATER THAT NIGHT

INT. BLANCHE'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Blanche storms into the living room.

BLANCHE

(SHIVERS, "DISGUSTED NOISES")

Jeffery walks in behind her.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Now, calm down, sweetheart.

BLANCHE

You stop right there, you monster! A married man using his power to take whatever and WHOever he wants. My roommate was right about you.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Who, the beautiful white Rose?

BLANCHE

No! My other roommate.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Oh, the liberal giantess you were telling me about?

BLANCHE

That giantess and her mob of women in comfortable shoes seem to be the only ones onto your deplorable behavior and as my grand daddy turns in his grave, I will admit I'm likely to follow in their footsteps.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Alright. Calm down. No need to wake the dead. I've been playing this political game a long time and between the club, my office, and some very protected public speaking events, I have eliminated having to face those hairy-legged bulldogs and I don't plan on starting now. I have to admit I didn't see that type of woman in you, Blanche. I thought I saw a proper, sexy, sweet-smelling woman that I just wanted to show a good time.

BLANCHE

(SCOFFS) A good time?! This date didn't even make it to ten o'clock!

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Overacting. Typical woman.

BLANCHE

Congressman, you are no man at all. They should call you, Congress-PIG!

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Eh, if I had a dollar for every time--.

BLANCHE

You will get what's coming to you.

Blanche turns on her heels for the kitchen.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Wait, have you voted yet?!

Jeffery follows her.

INT. BLANCHE'S HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Blanche then Jeffery enter the kitchen.

REVEAL: Sophia, Dorothy, Rose and ALL THE WOMEN FROM THE RALLY have piled into the kitchen enjoying tea and cheesecake. Their ANTI-JEFFERY BANNERS and EFFIGIES litter the room. He's walked into the lions' den.

Jeffery freezes, then like a pro...

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Hello, lovely ladies. Got an issues, I'm -
aw, forget it.

BLANCHE

Dorothy, you won't believe what I a night
I have had.

Blanche eats a mouth full of cheesecake.

SOPHIA

If I had a dollar for every time you said-
-

BLANCHE

You were right about everything! This
"CongressPIG"...

One PROTESTOR holds up her sign "CONGRESSPIG".

PROTESTOR

Right on.

BLANCHE

... he never told me he was married, he
takes bribes, he's sleeping with
everyone!

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

Hey!

BLANCHE

He paid our busboy for some hanky panky
at the country club.

Backing towards the door.

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

You all can write to me at my office and
let me know your thoughts and concerns.

Jeffery turns to leave, but two LARGE WOMEN block the
door.

SOPHIA

This reminds me of my family reunion when
Eddie showed up after eight years
thinking we would all forget that he sold
my mother's ravioli recipe to Chef
Boyardee. I'll get my pitchfork.

Sophia exits to the garage.

INCA

I say we roast him!

ALL THE WOMEN

(CHEERS)

DOROTHY

Hold on! We aren't going to kill him.
Now, just because Congressman Jefferson
cheats on his wife does not mean he
should be hung. Or because we've heard he
goes pole dancing with young women (ASIDE
TO JEFF) over eight-teen?

JEFFERY JEFFERESON

(CROSSES HEART) Always.

DOROTHY

...He shouldn't be wrung over the coals
for recreational activities with a cast
of colorful characters.

BLANCHE

Dorothy, what are you saying? You were
right. I should have listened to you and
I'm sorry I didn't before. (COLD) He made
me into a fool, it's time we salt this
slug!

DOROTHY

He did you wrong, I agree one-hundred
percent.

(MORE)

DOROTHY (CONT'D)

But we are a political action group and we can't attack this man because he is a sorry excuse for a man.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

(TO DOROTHY) God bless ya, Legs.

DOROTHY

It's Dorothy, you cockroach!

DOROTHY (CONT'D)

What I'm getting at is that Congressman Jeff Jefferson should be tarred and feathered and left in the streets because he abuses his power as an elected official to the Congress of the United States of America!

ALL

(CHEERS)

Sophia emerges with the PITCHFORK.

SOPHIA

We don't got hay to stuff him with, but I've got a butt load of kale I'm never gonna use!

DOROTHY

(EXTREME PASSION) We will use our voices and our votes to get him dethroned this election!

ALL

(CHEERS)

SOPHIA

Are you okay, pussycat?

DOROTHY

I think I'm going to pass out!

Dorothy sits.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

Well I hate to ruin the slumber party, but there are still plenty of very loyal peers in very important positions that will vote for me no matter what you hell's angles have to rant about.

MRS. JEFFERSON (O.S.)

I can help with that.

MRS. JEFFERSON, the Congressman's wife, played by Morgan Fairchild, emerges from behind the group of women, she's been there all along.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

(DREAD) Whoa, boy. What are you doing here, honey?

MRS. JEFFERSON

I am Mrs. Jeffery Jefferson. I wanted to join one of the marches Inca was carrying on about in hot yoga.

Sophia offers Mrs. Jefferson the PITCHFORK.

SOPHIA

You probably need this.

MRS. JEFFERSON

I'll do one better. These peers my husband is talking about.. I'll make sure their *wives* use their own power to see that he, the congresspig, gets nowhere this election.

ALL THE WOMEN

(CHEERS)

BLANCHE

Mrs. Jefferson, I'm terribly sorry. I had no idea he was married.

MRS. JEFFERSON

I know, Blanche. I ignored his behavior in exchange for jewelry and ocean front property for long enough.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

Come on, Sweetheart!

MRS. JEFFERSON AND BLANCHE

Don't sweetheart me!

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

You know... I am truly sorry for --

Jeffery "feels" his cellphone ring in his pocket.

JEFFERY JEFFERSON

(CONT'D)

I'm getting call here. Important DC business. (ANSWERS) Congressman Jefferson... Yes.. Now? Sure...

Mrs. Jefferson pulls out her phone and dials. Jeffery's phone starts to RING. He was faking the call. He looks at the phone. Then makes a run for it.

Jeff exits.

MRS. JEFFERSON

Ladies, I also think we need more strong women running for elections. Like you, Dorothy!

DOROTHY

(SHOCKED) Me? Why I don't know what to say. I mean. I would have to think about it -- okay I'll do it.

ROSE

(GETTING AN IDEA) Oh!

Rose runs out to the living room and comes right back in with lots of pine LUMBER, much like idea furniture before it is furniture.

ROSE (CONT'D)

I've got plenty of lumber to get us started on signs for more marches and rallies.

BLANCHE

Rose, honey, is this your chair, shelf thingy from IKEA? It looks like parts of this has been busted up.

SOPHIA

Or someone took a sledge hammer to it.

ROSE

(SOUR) I don't want to talk about it.

Everyone grabs some WOOD and gets started, LAUGHING and HUGGING.

THE END.