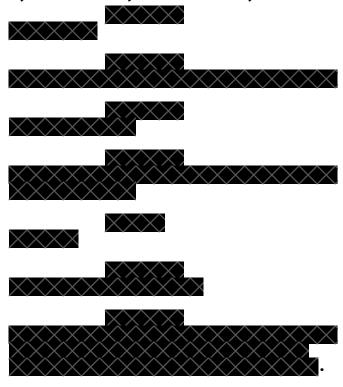
02 Merriam, Hatfield, Whitaker, Baxter



MERRIAM

I don't like you hiring people for my campaign, George. And I want people focusing on MY campaign. Not yours. It's 1934. Not 1935. Don't get ahead of yourself.

HATFIELD

I want you to win, Governor Merriam. That's all. And Campaigns, Inc. has been very successful.

MERRIAM

If you were so successful, what made you leave Downey?

WHITAKER

Well-

MERRIAM

Or DID you leave Downey? Maybe you're some kind of spy. You some kind of spy?

WHITAKER

Spy? No, we're not spies, Governor.

MERRIAM

It was a joke, Mr. Whitaker. It was a goddamn joke.

HATFIELD laughs too hard.

WHITAKER

Ah...very funny, sir.

MERRIAM

But, really, why did you leave Downey, did he-

BAXTER

Excuse me, Governor Merriam.

MERRIAM

Pardon?

BAXTER

As President of Campaigns, Inc., I'd like to-

MERRIAM

President?

BAXTER

Yes, Governor Merriam.

MERRIAM

I thought you were president?

WHITAKER

Ummm no...it's her. All hail the chief.

BAXTER

As I was saying-

MERRIAM

Look, doll, I haven't finished my point. Can't a guy get a goddamned word in here?

BAXTER looks to WHITAKER for backup but he doesn't rise to the occasion.

BAXTER

Of course.

MERRIAM

Thank you so much, Madame President.

WHITAKER

...So, you were asking...

MERRIAM

I was asking-

HATFIELD

He was asking-

MERRIAM

I swear to God, George-

HATFIELD

Sorry!

MERRIAM

I was asking why you would want to help us if you've had so much success on the other side.

WHITAKER

Fair question.

MERRIAM

I'd say it's fair.

HATFIELD

Quite fair!...so?

MERRIAM

So?

HATFIELD

So?

WHITAKER

We don't believe in Mr. Sinclair's agenda. We tend to walk on the right side of the street, if you know what I mean.

MERRIAM

No, I don't know what you fucking mean.

WHITAKER

We're conservatives, Governor. Just like you.

