

House of Cards

By

Modesto Lacen

1. INT. MESS HALL AT THE WASHINGTON POST

ZOE

Did it take a year to remember your name?

LUCAS

Longer.

ZOE

Good Morning Lucas.

LUCAS

What can I do for you Zoe?

ZOE

I am sick of the Fairfax County Council.

LUCAS

You tell me everyday.

ZOE

Move me online. My own blog...First person. Subjective, 500 words.

LUCAS

Not going to happen.

ZOE

I'll go underground. Back Rooms. Urinals. I'll win over staff members on the Hill. They need a place to vent.

LUCAS

A gossip column.

ZOE

No, we lift the veil, what's really going on.

LUCAS

This is the Washington Herald, Zoe. It's not TMZ.

ZOE

Do you know how many people watch TMZ?

LUCAS

I couldn't care less.

(CONTINUED)

ZOE

Which is why print journalism is dying.

LUCAS

Then it'll die with dignity at least at this paper.

ZOE

You're stuck in the 20th century Lucas. You lack imagination.

LUCAS

Maybe so, but right now I don't need imagination. I need copy. Your nights and weekends are yours. I applaud whatever you want to do as long as it's not on my time.

ZOE

You're telling me to get back to work.

LUCAS

I am.

ZOE

What you're really telling me is to fuck off.

LUCAS

I'm telling you both.

2. INT. BEDROOM

They just finished having sex. He comes back with a bottle.

PETER

I'm impressed, Bordeaux, 20 years old.

GIRL

Oh, it seemed about right for you.

PETER

Ouch. Why would you say that to me?

GIRL

I'm almost 30. That's practically ancient in your book.

(CONTINUED)

PETER

I don't discriminate when it comes to age.

GIRL

Really? When was the last time you hired a 40 year old staffer?

PETER

Doesn't mean I wouldn't.

GIRL

Well, as long as she's good in the sack.

PETER

Come on.

GIRL

It's true, isn't it?

PETER

Where is this coming from?

GIRL

You're not just going to toss me aside for some slut straight out of Vassar.

PETER

So we're having that conversation.

GIRL

It's been six months. It's not a little office fling anymore.

PETER

You want me to say those three magic words... one of which starts with an 'L'. Ok. I'll say em. Christina Gallagher...Lick my balls.

GIRL

Oh, my...you bastard.

PETER

Hey, I love you. I love you Christina.

GIRL

I love you.

They kiss.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

4.

PETER

Now will you lick my balls?

They laugh as they start a pillow fight.

3.