

HOW GRACE GOT TO RUN THE WORLD

"Pilot"

Written By

Reeve Segal and Kaela Crawford

Reeve.Segal@gmail.com
Kaela.Crawford@gmail.com
310-691-6427

COLD OPEN

EXT. U.S. CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY

CHYRON: 2058

A MASSIVE CROWD is gathered on the West Lawn. The excitement is palpable as onlookers hold signs that say things like "Glassman 2058", "Winning with Grace" and "Finally!"

All eyes are glued to the stage and transfixed on...

GRACE GLASSMAN (52), with her left hand on the bible and her right hand in the air. The CHIEF JUSTICE of the Supreme Court administers the Presidential oath of office.

ADULT GRACE

I, Grace Elizabeth Glassman, do
solemnly swear...

Grace's lips continue to move in silence.

ADULT GRACE (V.O.)

I can't believe I did it. The first
female President of the United
States of America. Sorry Oprah. And
yes, it really took *this* long.
What's wrong with you people?!

Grace sneaks a peek at the immense crowd.

ADULT GRACE (V.O.)

It wasn't easy reaching this
mountain top. North West made a run
at the primaries and Brice Johnson
was a worthy final opponent. But I
had a secret weapon... morality.

Grace turns back to the Chief Justice.

ADULT GRACE (V.O.)

I knew I wanted to be president
when I was 12. People always say
you must have been raised by a
great family. To those people I
say, then you *definitely* don't know
my family.

Grace eyes her Mom KRISTINE GLASSMAN (80's, vain, wheelchair)
who applies makeup and pouts her lips.

ADULT GRACE (V.O.)
 I'm becoming the leader of the free
 world today and my Mom is too busy
 flirting with the former president
 to notice.

Kristine wheels her chair closer to the FORMER PRESIDENT.

OLD KRISTINE
 (flirty)
 So, where you staying tonight now
 that you're out of the White House?

Grace glances at her Dad, JERRY GLASSMAN (80's, spiritual but simple) who beams with pride.

ADULT GRACE (V.O.)
 My dad, sweetest guy, but he's just
 a little, how should I put it...

Jerry notices a MAN in front of him drinking coffee. Jerry pulls out a tiny stick and swirls it in the coffee cup making a HEART in the foam. The man turns around -- horrified.

ADULT GRACE (V.O.)
 ...different. He's an "artist" if
 you consider a barista an artist.

Grace turns to MYRON (53, nerdy, emotional, clumsy) tearing up while he holds the bible that Grace is swearing in on.

ADULT GRACE (V.O.)
 Thank god for my husband, Myron. I
 wouldn't be where I am today
 without him. He's so --

Myron accidentally DROPS the bible on the ground. The crowd lets out an audible GASP.

ADULT MYRON
 (sotto, to Grace)
 Sorry. Slippery tears.

He picks up the bible and Grace puts her hand back on it. Grace is nearing the end of her oath.

ADULT GRACE
 And I solemnly swear to uphold
 the...

Grace looks at her sister CAMERON GLASSMAN (56, gossiper).

ADULT GRACE (V.O.)
 My big sis Cameron. She's --

Grace spots Cameron surreptitiously filming with her phone.

ADULT GRACE (V.O.)
 -- sneaking a video of me at my own
 inauguration!?!? If she puts that
 up on her site I'm going to kill
 her!

Cameron's phone RINGS.

ADULT CAMERON
 Oh my God, oops, my bad!

TWO SECRET SERVICE MEN grab Cameron.

ADULT CAMERON (CONT'D)
 Hands off! My sister's the
 president!

Grace scoffs.

ADULT GRACE (V.O.)
 I never really fit in with my
 family. But who would, right?

ADULT CAMERON
 Let go of me! It's not like I have
 a gun!

SECRET SERVICE
 She said gun!!!

The CROWD SCREAMS and disperses in a PANIC. The Secret Service escort Cameron away. Grace tries to remain calm as chaos breaks out all around her.

The Chief Justice hides under a chair.

CHIEF JUSTICE
 Congratulations Madame President!

Confetti falls as the crowd RUNS. Two large SECRET SERVICE MEN lift Grace into their arms carrying her off --

ADULT GRACE (V.O.)
 I often wonder how I got here. How
 someone like me, raised the way I
 was, became the first female
 president. It *is* fair to ask...

The TITLE SMASHES UP: How Grace Got to Run the World.

END OF COLD OPEN