

JURASSIC AMERICA

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Sitting behind a desk is the PRESIDENT, who is a tyrannosaurus rex. ADVISERS are running around the Oval Office.

ADVISER 1

Mr. President, Congress is looking to further restrict your health care plan.

The president growls.

PRESIDENT

Send in the majority house leader, I'll eat him for lunch.

ADVISER 2

Ever since you began devouring members of Congress, your approval rating has never been higher.

PRESIDENT

I'll the jaws of life for this country. That was my campaign promise.

ADVISER 1

It's true, before you came into office, the quality of American life was at an all time low.

A MAN in jeans and a tank top runs over to the president with a gun.

MAN

No more lizard people ruining our country!

The president growls and bites the man in half.

ADVISER 2

With you as president, we've been able dismiss the secret service from their duties.

PRESIDENT

I will literally take a bite out of crime. Another one of my campaign promises.

The president signs something.

(CONTINUED)

ADVISER 1

You'll be happy to know sir, carbon emissions are actually going down now, ever since people became afraid of using fossil fuels.

PRESIDENT

My brothers and sisters will not continue to be desecrated!

ADVISER 2

No sir, sorry for doing that for so long.

The president gets up to look longingly out the window.

PRESIDENT

We were all going to be sorry about it. Global warming is very, very real.

The president drops his head in sadness but perks back up.

PRESIDENT

(continued, shouting)

Now where are we with the laser-powered asteroid destroying satellites?

ADVISER 2

All of NASA's budget is on it, sir. Soon, they'll be a thing of the past and people will begin wishing on us shooting shooting stars.

PRESIDENT

Excellent.

The president takes a bite out of a whole turkey, then looks at it.

PRESIDENT

I bet you thought you were safe when I pardoned you, silly turkey.

Protesters can be heard outside. ADVISER 3 enters the room.

ADVISER 3

Sir, it's PETA again, they have a problem with your strictly carnivorous diet and insistence you eat a whole cow during press conferences.

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PRESIDENT
Ugh, send them in.

A group of PROTESTERS enter.

PROTESTER
Mr. President!

The president roars as the protesters become silent. He then breathes fire on the protesters and cooks them.

PRESIDENT
Looks like we have dinner ready for the Correspondents' Dinner tonight. I hope Joel McHale likes soylent green.

The President laughs.

ADVISER 3
I'm sure he will, sir.

Adviser 3 turns to Adviser 2

ADVISER 3
(continued)
I didn't know he could breathe fire.

ADVISER 2
Oh sure, the people over at Jurassic World didn't think "T-Rex" was interesting enough, so they bred him to breathe fire, too.

The phone rings and the president answers.

PRESIDENT
Yes. Yes. Yes. No. Yes.

The president hangs up the phone.

ADVISER 1
Sir?

PRESIDENT
Vladimir Putin has resigned. He saw a photo of me without my shirt on, eating a horse.

ADVISER 1
That's one step closer to world peace.

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT

I'm going to make war, extinct. My
final campaign promise.

The president gestures for the advisers to leave.

PRESIDENT

(continued)

Now go put Chris Pratt on the
terrorist watch list, I've got to
get my tuxedo on.

ADVISERS

Yes, sir.

Blackout.