

FOREWORD:

Thank you for downloading the first 9 pages of TRUMP TRAIN!
You're obviously a good America loving patriot, a fan of
President Trump, or believe in the MAGA movement and what it
stands for. Me too.

When you read this there's a few things to know:

1. This is a *conservative comedy*. The topics in this movie are serious, but the approach taken in this screenplay should make you laugh - and most especially, if you 'visualize' what the movie may look like when reading the scenes.
2. The *characters are named after "big" actors/actresses who, in real life, are (mostly) conservative themselves and support President Trump or the MAGA movement (**disclaimer: none are in any way attached to this currently*). Would I like them to play the roles in the movie? Absolutely! Below is a list of the main characters, and really, if you know their names and seen their work, you should read their scenes 'in their voice'.

Randy - Randy Quaid - Main Character
Roseanne - Roseanne - Main Character
Scott - Scott Baio - Main Character
Ricky - Ricky Schroder - Main Character
James - James Woods - Main Character
Rob - Rob Schneider - Main Character
Kevin - Kevin Sorbo - Main Character
Kristie - Kristie Swanson - Main Character
Dean - Dean Cain - Main Character
Kid Rock - Playing himself
Chuck Woolery - Playing himself

I still hope to make this movie for you - and with the support of people like you, I may be getting closer each and every day. Ask your friends to get their own copy, because they can't have yours.

Thank you again, Paul

TRUMP TRAIN

The Movie

by
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TrumpTrainMovie.com
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FADE IN:

ROLL CREDITS OVER:

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - MORNING

A PORSCHE is driving through the city. On each side of the street and all along the path are HOMELESS ENCAMPMENTS, GRAFFITI and TRASH. Every turn made shows the same. As credits end, the car gets abruptly stopped at a RED LIGHT.

DISSOLVES TO:

INT. CAR

RICKY NELSON, 45, dressed in casual business attire, is looking out his windows and sees all around him are SHOPPING CARTS, homeless people, and drug addicts. It's a dystopian scene. SOMEONE starts walking towards his car. He looks up at the RED LIGHT.

RICKY:

No. No. No. No. No. C'mon. C'mon!

His PHONE rings. It's his partner Scott.

RICKY:

(Answering)

Scott, I promise I'm on my way! I'm going to make it! Just have to get past this red light and not get accosted. I'm only 2 blocks away!

(Hangs up the phone)

The light turns green, he speeds away and pulls into a PARKING GARAGE.

DISSOLVES TO:

INT. PARKING GARAGE

It's DARK in the garage. He pulls up to a parking spot and begins to pull in. His name is on a PLACARD on the wall but he has to stop. A SMALL TENT and a HOMELESS PERSON has taken up residence in his parking spot.

RICKY:
You've got to be kidding me.

DISSOLVES TO:

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - MORNING

Ricky pulls out of the parking garage and drives down the street. He finds an empty PARKING SPOT on the side of the road, parks and opens his car DOOR, gets out of his car, SLAMS the door and starts RUNNING towards the office building which is now a couple of blocks away. Just as he's about to enter the building he is STOPPED by a homeless drug addict.

HOMELESS GUY 1:
Excuse me sir, would you mind
to ...

RICKY:
Look mister ...

ANOTHER homeless guy walks up and stops the first homeless guy.

HOMELESS GUY 2:
Elroy? Is that you Elroy?

Ricky escapes and runs into the LOBBY of the building.

DISSOLVES TO:

INT. ELEVATOR

Ricky is standing in the elevator with several others. He looks at his WATCH. It's 9:20. The elevator DOORS OPEN and standing in front of him is his partner SCOTT, 45, wearing

casual business attire, clearly annoyed, waiting to meet him. Ricky walks out of the elevator and together they start walking down the hallway. PEOPLE are all around and are zooming by as if in a PANICKED HURRY.

RICKY:

Scott, I'm sorry I'm late! I know we had that call at 9 but I had to park down the street and run to work.

SCOTT:

Why did you park down the street?

RICKY:

Someone stole my parking spot in the garage.

SCOTT:

What do you mean *stole your parking spot*?

RICKY:

I mean, where my parking spot used to be there is a tent with a homeless person living in it.

SCOTT:

Oh.

RICKY:

It gets worse. As I was coming into the building I was accosted.

SCOTT:

Someone stuck you up?

RICKY:

Not exactly. A drugged out homeless person accosted me. I only got away because another drugged out

RICKY (CON'T):
homeless person then accosted him.
Then I ran into the building.

SCOTT:
We have to get out of here.

RICKY:
Yeah, that's what I've been saying!

SCOTT:
Okay, that does it. Tomorrow we
will go looking for our new
corporate headquarters.

RICKY:
Are you sure this time?

SCOTT:
I'm sure.

RICKY:
What did they say anyhow?

SCOTT:
You don't really want to know, but
they're still asking us to silence
some of our customers, and if we
don't, it could get ugly.

RICKY:
What did you say back to them?

SCOTT:
What do you think I said? I told
them no! They can have their free
speech rights but think it's okay
to deny others? Free speech isn't
just their right. It's for
everyone.

RICKY:

They're just local, but still a powerful group. They aren't going to stop and their friends in the local government won't either.

SCOTT:

All the more reason to leave San Francisco and find a new place.

DISSOLVES TO:

Scott and Ricky walk into a CONFERENCE ROOM with several people around a LARGE TABLE.

RICKY:

Morning everyone.

SCOTT:

Good morning. Lot to get to today.

WOMAN 1:

All I know is that call did not go very well.

WOMAN 2:

Do I need to write a press release about their campaign to get out in front of it, or?

SCOTT:

No, not yet. Ricky and I have made a decision.

MAN 1:

Don't tell us you're going to cave?

RICKY:

No, not at all. In fact, we're going to fight back, just not how you think.

SCOTT:

Ricky and I will be leaving in the morning to find a new corporate headquarters in a new city.

Everyone starts clapping.

WOMAN 1:

It's about time!

WOMAN 2:

Sure is. Where are we going?

RICKY:

We're not sure. We'll head to LA tomorrow and see if we can find something right for the company and everyone in it.

MAN 1:

I'm excited about moving, but won't this be seen as a capitulation to the wackos? I mean, we don't want to seem like the type of business that caves. We'll get eaten alive!

SCOTT:

Not at all. There are other places that could use our tax dollars just as much as San Fran.

RICKY:

I have a homeless man sleeping in a tent in my parking spot. This morning I was accosted on the street by not one but two drug

RICKY (CON'T):

addicts. Businesses are packing up, closing down, moving out, and taking their tax dollars with them. If this city is going to take the money and not use it ...

SCOTT:

And try to stifle the free speech rights of our customers at the same time ...

RICKY:

We're leaving.

DISSOLVES TO:

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

Scott lives in a typical two story brick California house. He walks out of the front door to meet Ricky who is already parked in the driveway. He's carrying a travel BAG and a BRIEFCASE.

SCOTT:

Are you ready to go?

Ricky is holding a COFFEE CUP and grabbing a travel BAG out of the trunk of his car. Ricky slams the TRUNK.

RICKY:

Am I ready?! I have my iPad, my iPhone, my double mocha light cream tossed triple whip with blueberry coffee and I've packed a bag. I'm ready!

SCOTT:

Alright then. Let's get on the road.

They approach a high end SUV. The back hatch lifts and they throw their bags in.

DISSOLVES TO:

INT. SUV - DAY

RICKY:

Did you ever think we'd think about leaving San Francisco?

SCOTT:

Never! We grew up there. Went to highschool there. We built our business there. I really never wanted to leave there!

RICKY:

Me neither. But maybe LA is where we need to be. Ya know, fresh air, fresh scenery, a fresh start.

SCOTT:

What address did the agent give us? I want to plug it into the GPS.

RICKY:

I'll do it.

(Ricky stakes out a piece of paper from his pocket, opens his phone and starts typing in the address) She said it's a brand new building built only two years ago in the heart of downtown. The Promise building.

DISSOLVES TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES - DAY

They pull up to a skid row that looks the same as San Francisco.

SCOTT (V.O.):
Promise of what? Getting accosted?

Their SUV quickly speeds away.

DISSOLVES TO:

INT. SUV

SCOTT:
That will not work.

RICKY:
Definitely will not work.

SCOTT:
I hear San Diego is nice?

RICKY:
We said we were in for the long haul, so I say keep on driving.

DISSOLVES TO:

EXT. SAN DIEGO - DAY

San Diego looks better, but not much better than L.A. They speed off.

DISSOLVES TO:

INT. SUV

RICKY:
Texas?