

**Mother of Dragons
by
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INT. TALK SHOW SET - DAY

NEIL

Good morning! I'm Neil Jensen and this is Brunch Chat. This week, my guests are the bestselling author of the Ring of Fire series of graphic novels, Catherine Marlene Chase....

CATHERINE

Glad to be here, Neil.

NEIL

...up and coming comedian Shafiq "the Freak" Raza...

SHAFIQ

Look ma, I'm on TV!

NEIL

...and Democratic Presidential nominee, Hillary Rodham Clinton...

HILLARY

I'm coming for you, Donald.

NEIL

Now Catherine, your fans have been... Wait, what did you say?

HILLARY

I said, "I'm coming for you Donald." And I meant it. Play time is over, Loser Donald, and I am coming for your soul. It's just you and me now, Loser Donald, and you know what that means? That the only thing standing between me and being the first female President is you. You poor, pathetic fool.

NEIL

Um, Madame Secretary, maybe you should--

HILLARY

I have worked for decades to get the Presidency. I almost had it before Obama emerged. And now I have had eight years of denial to vent on whoever dares to oppose me. And guess who is opposing me, Loser Donald? That's right... it's you.

NEIL

So Catherine, when can your fans expect your next novel?

CATHERINE

It should be hitting the shelves
some time next--

HILLARY

The primaries are over, Little
Donnie. I don't need to pander to
the Democratic Party any more. And
that means I don't have to hide my
true nature any more. I am a
heartless ice-cold robot assassin
who will stop at nothing to get
what I want. I am a ball-breaking,
castigating, denigrating,
castrating ice goddess, and you
are nothing but the last in a very
long line of fools I have had to
teach to respect me.

NEIL

How long will you be in town this
time, Shafiq the Freak?

SHAFIQ

(to Hillary)

You remind me of my ex-wife's
lawyer. Wait... ARE you my ex
wife's lawyer? You have to tell me
or it's entrapment.

HILLARY)

In short, Little Donnie, I am Queen
Bitch of Bitch Mountain, and you
are nothing but a piece of shit
from Shit Creek. Winter is coming,
Little Loser Donnie, and that
winter's name is HILLARY. FUCKING.
CLINTON. And I will feast upon your
bones.

NEIL

Well um.... We have to go to
commercial now, Madame uh... That
is, Queen um....

HILLARY

That's all right, I'm done. Thank
you for having me on your show.
It's been a real pleasure being
here. But I have to go now.

With that, Hillary intones some words of power than
disappears in a flash of black lightning.

Four beats of silence, and then...

NEIL

We'll be right back. I think.