

TRUMP CALLS BORIS

PT. 1

Written By

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FADE IN:

INT. BORIS JOHNSONS OFFICE - EVENING  
Sitting behind the desk --

--BORIS JOHNSON. Looking disheveled in a dark suit, blue tie, and messy hair.

Phone rings.

Boris answers.

BORIS JOHNSON

Oh, Hello? Boris Johnson speaking.

(sounds of wind heard from phone speaker)

DONALD TRUMP

(shouting)

Hello?! Is this England? Cheerio!

(sounds of heavy winds)

BORIS JOHNSON

Oh, oh, well, I suppose this is England, Sure. Great Britain to be exact. Whom do I have the displeasure of speaking with?

TRUMP

Great Britain, huh? Close enough. This is Donald Trump, everyone's favorite United States president. Everyone says so. Is this the Queen?

BORIS

Oh, oh, that explains it. No, Donald, this is not the Queen, this is Boris Johnson speaking. I'm the Prime Minister of the United Kingdom.

TRUMP

(yelling over the wind)

Boris Johnson!? My second favorite BJ. How're you chaps handling the Kung-Flu on your side of the pond?!

BORIS

The what? The kung fl-? Do you mean the Corona Virus? I don't think you're allowed to call it the Ku- never mind. Why are you always yelling!?

TRUMP

Right, the china virus, that's what I said. Listen BJ, I'm out on the course and I'd like to invite you and the Queen next weekend to play a few holes.

BORIS

I'd prefer if you called me Boris, Donald. Also, I don't do that anymore. I can't get caught playing with strangers holes again. Besides, aren't you worried about COVID?

TRUMP

I'm talking about golf, BJ. It's tremendous. Everyone say's I'm the best. No one can beat me, including the China Virus. I've got a sure-fire way of stopping it before it can get to me or my sexy- I mean supple, uh I mean superb daughters.

BORIS

Oh, Golf! Right, oh, oh, of course.  
Nevertheless, I'm afraid I'll have to pass  
on the golf. I'll be spending the weekend  
picking out wallpapers and I don't think the  
Queen is the sporting type. By the way, what  
do you mean you have a way of stopping the  
Corona Virus?

TRUMP

(Sounds of a golf clubs whacking the grass)

Goddamnit! In the sand trap again!? It's  
these damn democrats' fault! Who put all  
these sand bunkers in, Al Gore?! I'm gonna  
sue that bastard.

(more whacking sounds)

BORIS

Donald? Try to focus, mate. What do you mean  
you've got a sure-fire way of stopping the  
kung fl- err, oh, I mean the Corona Virus?  
Are you talking about the vaccine?

TRUMP

Vaccine, Shmaccine! That's for losers. I've  
been injecting myself with this miracle shot  
by Clorox. I believe it's a French company.  
They call it Bleach. You and the Queen  
should try it!

BORIS

Oh! Oh! You're injecting yourself with  
bleach!? Oh. Oh my word. How are you still  
alive, Donald? What on earth gave you such  
an idea?

TRUMP

Don't worry. It just came to me. It's tremendous. Everyone says it's a great idea. They can't believe how well it's working. My skin has never looked better. I'm glowing, radiating, golden. Like the letters on my hotels. It's tremendous.

(more sounds of a golf club whacking grass)

FORE!... FIVE!... SIX!....

BORIS

Interesting idea. I might try it with my morning cup of tea.

(to himself)

I wonder if Parliament will go for this.

TRUMP

You're welcome. Listen, I've got to go. I spot a gal who could use one of my signature grabs. Say cheerio to the Queen for me. By the way, I love what you're doing with your hair. It's tremendous. Good bye BJ.

(Sounds of golf club whacking)

BORIS

Oh, Oh, call me Boris!

(Mutters to himself)

Bloody hell.

(Phone clicks)

END.