

ROHRABACHER

I'm a student reporter. I just want five minutes with the governor.

NANCY

The problem is, he's on a tight schedule and he won't give you five minutes. He'll give you an hour.

ROHRABACHER

Right on!

NANCY

Please go home. I'll make you an appointment at his office and--

Reagan appears in shirtsleeves, tying his tie.

REAGAN

Everything okay, honey?

NANCY

These young people spent the night in our yard apparently.

ROHRABACHER

I just wanted to talk, sir.

REAGAN

Well if you spent the night waiting, I guess the least I can do is hear you out. Come on in while I finish dressing.

Nancy rolls her eyes as they head inside.

105

INT. FRONT FOYER - EVENING

105

Reagan and Nancy see the last of the guests out. Pat and Shirley Boone, and three of the ministers: HAROLD BREDESEN, HERB ELLINGWOOD, and GEORGE OTIS.

**Start**

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BOONE

Governor, it was a great afternoon. Thanks for letting us barge in and make you work on a Sunday.

REVEREND GEORGE OTIS

Governor Reagan, may we pray for you before we go?

REAGAN

I'd appreciate that, Reverend.

The Group joins hands, Otis holding Reagan's right.

REVEREND GEORGE OTIS

Our Father in Heaven. We are all your children. You tell us in your Holy Word to pray for our leaders... whether we agree with them or not...

(chuckles and "Amens")

I pray a blessing on our brother Ronald Reagan and his family. Keep him in your sight, Lord, keep his heart and mind pure, his wisdom and judgment begin and end with You... and... and...

He falters. Eyes flutter, nervous glances.

BREDESEN

George. Are you all right?

Otis grips Reagan's hand tighter. His voice AUDIBLY CHANGES... To a LOW, RUMBLING WHISPER.

REVEREND GEORGE OTIS

My dear son. You are the leader of a land the size of many nations. I am well pleased with your labors, and your heart. If you walk uprightly before me...

(Staring straight at Reagan)

You will reside at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue.

The prayer ends. One by one, all eyes come open.

REAGAN

Well. That was something.

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**End**

106 INT. VIKTOR'S STUDY - THE PRESENT

106

Novikov laughs, scoffing.

NOVIKOV

You believe this?

VIKTOR

It doesn't matter what I believe. The question is, Did he believe it.

NOVIKOV

Respectfully Comrade, I am enjoying your tale of the Crusader. But what does their God have to do with the question I've come to ask you?

VIKTOR

Our prologue is ended, Comrade. Pour us another drink. The rest of the story begins now.