

(MEACHAM enters, looking very tired and "bedraggled".)

SUZANNE *(to MEACHAM)*: Senator, we were afraid you weren't going to make it! So you gave up on the filibuster?

MEACHAM: Oh no. I just suspended it.

SUZANNE: But I thought you had to keep talking to keep the floor?

MEACHAM: Well, there were only a few folks left in the chamber. And you know that most of those guys are in their eighties. Once it got past their naptime, they all dozed off pretty quickly. I put on a recording of some of President Strange's speeches. That should keep them snoozing until after the debate, and I'll pick things back up again.

SUZANNE: But are you sure you will be okay for the debate? You look exhausted!

MEACHAM: Don't worry about me. I'll be fine, Judy.

SUZANNE: Uh... I'm Suzanne, your running mate. I believe Judy is your daughter?

MEACHAM: Oh, is Judy here?! Judy? Judy?

(MEACHAM wanders away from her in a bit of a daze.)

MEACHAM: By my authority as a United States senator, I now pronounce you husband and wife, until death do you part. And I also declare you to be the leaders of our great country for the next four years. I never thought I would hear, much less say, these words. But.. Mister President, you may kiss the Vice President!