

THE POST
(SHORT.)

LIZ

Your daughter called and said
she'll meet you at the symphony
tonight.

LIZ

Thank you, Liz.

LIZ

And Mr. McNamara called.

Kay gives her a look.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM, WASHINGTON POST - SAME TIME

It's a very different looking room than where the Board
meets. Bradlee is alone and sits with his feet up on the
table, reading through some reports. HOWARD SIMONS (early
40s, stubborn, Bradlee's right-hand man) comes in.

BRADLEE

Are these meetings attendance
optional now?

HOWARD

They're scrambling.

Howard sits next to Bradlee, eyeing him. After a moment.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

How'd that go?

BRADLEE

What?

HOWARD

With Gene.

BRADLEE

It's Friday, Howard, let's wait
until the blood dries before
getting into it.

HOWARD

You're going to talk to me though
right?

BRADLEE

I'm not sure, if no one else shows
up in the next five minutes you all
might be fired anyway.

START

HOWARD

Phil's going to come in here and tell you we don't have anyone covering Tricia Nixon's wedding.

BRADLEE

My heart breaks - which Phil?

HOWARD

Geyelin. How many Phils we got?

BRADLEE

Why don't we have anyone covering the wedding?

HOWARD

The White House won't let us.

Bradlee stares at him.

BRADLEE

I'm sorry?

HOWARD

Ziegler called and said Haldeman and Nixon didn't appreciate the coverage from the last event so they're revoking our press privileges for this one.

BRADLEE

Who was supposed to be there?

HOWARD

Judy.

BRADLEE

Devastated, I'm sure.

HOWARD

She's been calling for Ziegler all day but he won't return.

BRADLEE

It's only 11 am.

HOWARD

So?

BRADLEE

So when'd she start calling?

HOWARD

You know what I mean.

BRADLEE

I do and I can't believe that the most important conversation I'm having with my associate editor is whether Nixon's daughter's wedding is going to make the paper this weekend.

HOWARD

What do you want -

BRADLEE

I want coverage of the goddamn wedding!

Beat.

HOWARD

How was breakfast?

Through the glass Bradlee can see Meg, Bagdikian, and a few other EDITORS approaching.

BRADLEE

Later.

Howard nods.

BRADLEE (CONT'D)

Well - thank you all for joining us.

MEG

Sorry, Ben.

BAGDIKIAN

Sorry.

Gene enters with PHIL GEYELIN (40s, balding) and TWO OTHER EDITORS, he closes the door behind them. They all sit.

GEYELIN

Ben, we've got a problem with Tricia -

BRADLEE

Someone talk to me about anything else first. Meg.

GEYELIN

Ben -

MEG

The Grand Jury is issuing more subpoenas on the Capitol bombing.