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NONE THE WEISER

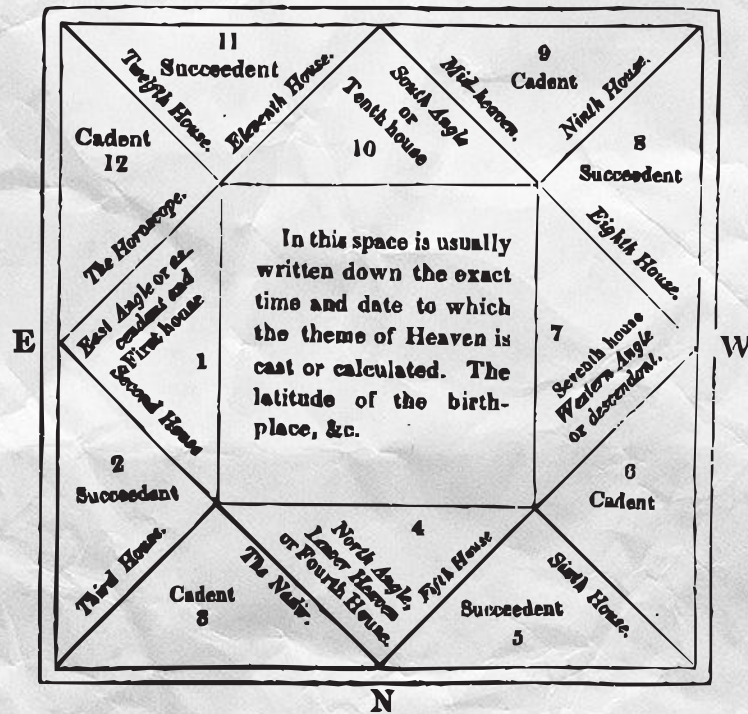
**ABSTRACT: IN WHICH AN
IMPOSSIBLY COMPROMISED
CONGRESSMAN, ALAN P. WEISER
(DELAWARE, 2ND DISTRICT)
UNCOVERS A SHOCKINGLY
BIZARRE INTERNATIONAL
CONSPIRACY AFTER A FATEFUL,
INEXPLICABLY STRANGE NIGHT
IN WHICH HE (ACCIDENTALLY)
KILLS THE CURRENT SITTING
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED
STATES, HIS CHILDHOOD FRIEND,
CLAYTON L. BYRD.**

**SERIES BIBLE BY
BOND RICHARDS**

**STORY BY
BOND RICHARDS
& ALEC RICHARDS**

SYNOPSIS

Fig. I



NONE THE WEISER is an irreverent dark comedy series about an impossibly compromised American politician, Congressman Alan P. Weiser, and the bizarre, hilarious and sinister underworld of international conspiracy he is plunged into one fateful and inexplicably strange night after accidentally killing the current sitting President of the United States, his childhood friend, Clayton L. Byrd.

Inspired by the very best of cinematic, character-driven shows, such as *House of Cards*, with its sleek presentation of an amoral political machine, *The Sopranos*' dark hilarity and substantial heart, the insider humor of *Silicon Valley*, and *Barry*'s gleeful, yet brutal comedic violence, **NONE THE WEISER** delivers a dark humor with broad comedic moments, presented with cinematic integrity and style.

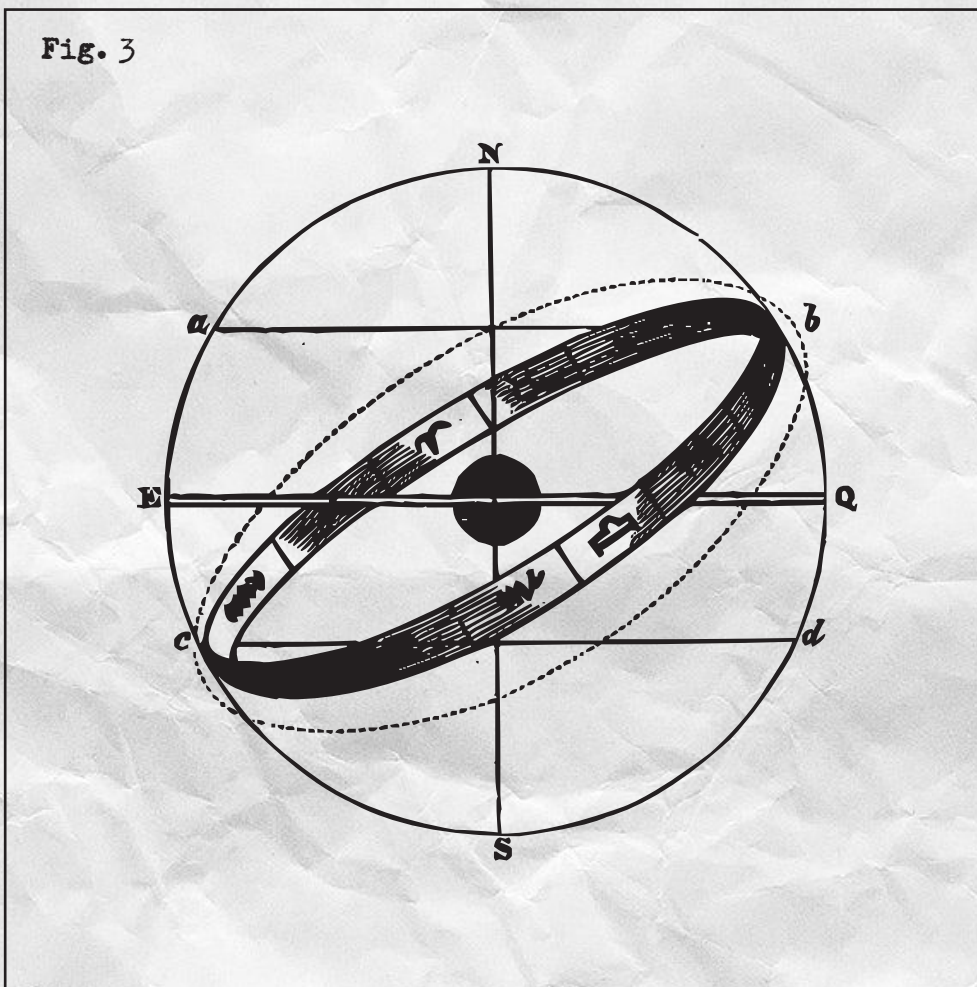
Join us in this farcical, comedic epic about one obscure Congressman and his unlikely team of outsiders, underdogs and misfits, as they journey to the bottom of our country's darkest secrets. For together in this schizophrenic, cultural moment, we have the power to **"Make the Weiser Choice."**

HOUSE OF CARDS (2013), Sony Pictures Television



tone and style

Fig. 3



The visual style of **NONE THE WIESER** is bold, cinematic and impactful. We imagine the series as having the skin of a David Fincher thriller (House of Cards, Gone Girl) with the heart of a Mike Judge comedy (Silicon Valley). This is irreverence dressed in cinematic bravura, something seldom found in comedy.

The pacing of the show will be fast, with the occasional reflective moment to deepen your relationship with these imperfect characters. But the down tempo moments never last long, as the next great error, obstacle or fuck up is only one blind turn away. While **NONE THE WIESER** is a comedy without exception, it looks, sounds and moves like a high-stakes thriller.

The soundtrack is no less important than the cinematography. It will be timeless, consisting of orchestral instruments and percussion arranged in the bold, dramatic style of Hitchcock's thrillers.

Contemporary music, specifically electronic and computer-based arrangements, will be woven in seamlessly to support scenes that feature the younger generation of characters, like Ted, an electronic musician with a small to moderate Soundcloud following, and his girlfriend, Weiser's daughter, Amy, a hyper-competitive social media influencer.

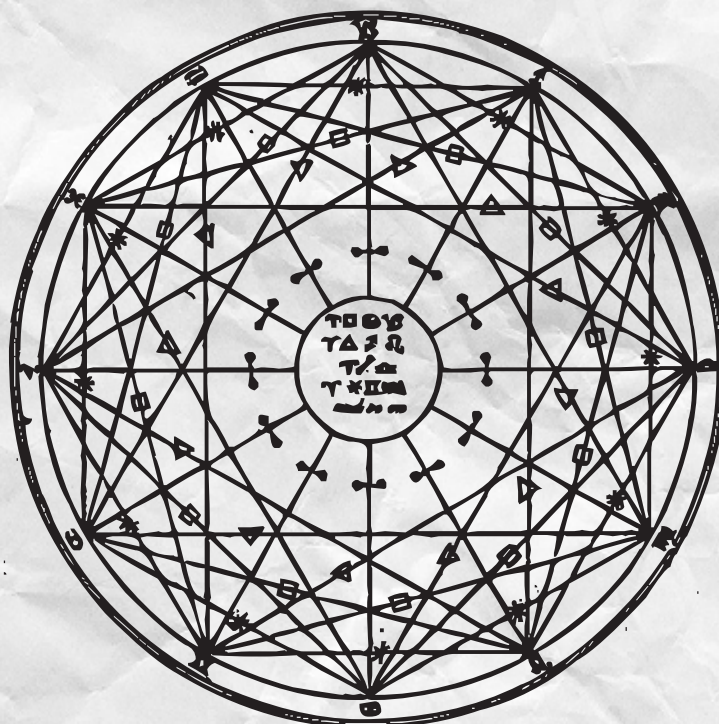
This blend of classic Hollywood compositions with contemporary computer-based music conveys a tension between the young and the old, an obsolete political machine in a modern world spiraling far outside its control.

EYES WIDE SHUT (1999), Dir. Stanley Kubrick



INCITING ACTION

Fig. 2



Selected Excerpts from Marshall C. Middleditch's apprehended,
unpublished biographical manuscript, A WICKED GAME AT PLAY INDEED:
THE UNTOLD STORY OF ALAN WEISER AND THE DARK SPECTER AT THE HEART
OF A NEW EMPIRE

Excerpt from Page: 1

Alan P. Weiser, Congressman of Delaware's 2nd district, rises stiffly from his bed as he had so many mornings of late, hungover and alone. After a dark night of the soul—uncommon for Weiser, a sound-sleeping Virgo—he knows what is finally required to alleviate the situation he is in. He must kill the man who's been sleeping with his wife of twenty-six years, Miriam. Though not her first affair, this one is different. This one is with his best and oldest friend, Clayton Byrd. On top of Weiser's present, heavy overdose of personal and professional woes, this pill alone is too bitter to swallow.

Aaron Cummings, Weiser's ever dependable and baby-faced staffer, greets him as he enters the kitchen. As he irons the Congressman's button-down, "Morning Congressman. How are we feeling?"

"You let me drink too much," says Weiser.

"I mean about the allocation in the budget resolution?"

"I'm meeting him tonight. That's on the docket. But I'll be wearing linens."

Page: 7

Getting past security wasn't an issue. Getting him alone was a little more difficult. Though not by blood, Clay was a brother to Weiser. He made the rare allowance for the two men to be left alone and unmolested by his security detail. For despite their close ties, Clayton 'Clay' Lawford Byrd III was still sitting President of the United States.

But tonight, sitting with Weiser at Camp David on this beautiful evening, he betrays his usual cool. Certain new pressures of his job, and the cocktail of prescription drugs they have him on, were well past showing through.

"They're breathing down my neck. I don't know what to do. It's different. This time, it's..." Clay trails off.

Weiser's mind is elsewhere as well.

"Oh," he regains composure, "and don't worry about the allocation. It's yours. Those you needed in the House won't oppose. I know that's been a pain for you."

This was unusual. Clay had never turned the levers of power for Weiser in such a way.

"You've never done anything like this before... for me..." says Weiser.

"I can still work my charm. Or what's left of it. There's much I haven't been open with you about. I've been too caught up in my own... My own... I believe I won't come back from this."

Weiser agrees. We won't.

**CAMP DAVID
PRESIDENTIAL RETREAT**

whitehouse.gov/camp-david



Paused before the mirror, the sink running and Clay in the other room, Weiser faces what should have been obvious. He can't follow through with this. The pressures on the Hill, the blackmail, debt, his drinking, the impossibility of this bill passing, Amy's tuition—Christ, Miriam's affair was just one among a host of problems. Poisoning his oldest friend would solve nothing.

Emerging from the bathroom, Weiser approaches the tall chair that holds the weary President.

"Alright, Captain. I'm turning it in," says Weiser to his old pal.

He pats his friend on the shoulder. Byrd's head drifts forward, spilling vomit. His body follows his head out of the chair. A sickening thud as his skull connects with the sharp corner of the copper table. Urine stains the cushion of the chair that once held him.

An overdose.

Streaks of white powder mark the table's surface. And the Scoobie-Doo baggie that stored the lethal dose of fentanyl was there on the table, opened. Weiser knew the administration had made an addict of Clay, but not like this, enough for the president to believe that Weiser, his oldest friend, who has never touched a hard drug in his life, had arrived with party favors.

A paranoid junkie—now a dead paranoid junkie—Clay was likely going through Weiser's pockets, checking for a bug but finding something better.

No time to mourn. Weiser moves his jacket beneath Clay's head to catch the blood from the horizontal gash above his eye. This needs to look like an accident. Rather, a different kind of accident, with different players. There's a party tonight at the Guyanese embassy, a hotbed of illicit activities and, more recently, Byrd's favorite spot to socialize. A perfect place for accidents.

But they'll have to get past some people first.

Tearing down the narrow road through the woods surrounding Camp David, the dead president in the passenger seat of the groundskeeper's old truck, Weiser, still panting, pulls out his cellphone and dials Aaron for backup. But he gets his voice mail. The phone suddenly cuts off. The dashboard flickers and turns dark. The truck shudders and slows as the once faithful Ford engine dies in a stomach-dropping low moan to silence.

They're stopped on open road. Weiser's heart slams in his throat. It's only darkness here. He looks over at the dead man in the passenger seat. And things seem to pause. He tears up. When—

A great white light blares down on the car. It penetrates and blinds Weiser. There's a sound, if it can be called that, and it's deafening.

He covers the body of his best friend, Clay Byrd, 46th President of the United States, before losing consciousness himself.

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND (1977), Dir. Steven Spielberg



A bird's song somewhere outside his window. Weiser wakes to the tones of his friend's cheerful voice.

"Wake up, big guy. The coffee's fresh!"

He shoots up in bed, not his own, a different bed. The Congressman is back in the guestroom at Camp David. Clay stands in the doorway, bright eyed. The gash on his head from the previous night: gone. Nothing. Like it never happened.

"We must have really gotten into it last night, huh?" the President asks facetiously.

Weiser responds with stunned silence, wide eyes, not believing what he's seeing.

"I guess what they say is true," he continues, "old habits die hard. Bacon's on the way!"

Clay turns and walks off, whistling a merry tune.

"I saw it happen. I know I'm remembering it right," Weiser would tell me later. "His blood stained my own hands that night. And now, not a single trace of it."

In the sober morning light at Camp David, Weiser is too shocked to speak, to move, to think beyond these questions turning through his mind: How did they bring Clay back? Was this new government technology? A miracle? Who was in the light? And... Why was I spared?

The answers to these questions lie at the bottom of our nation's darkest kept secret. One that Alan P. Weiser, an obscure Congressman from Delaware, will soon uncover with the help of his unlikely cohort of underdogs, outsiders and fellow pawns in a conspiracy for the ages.

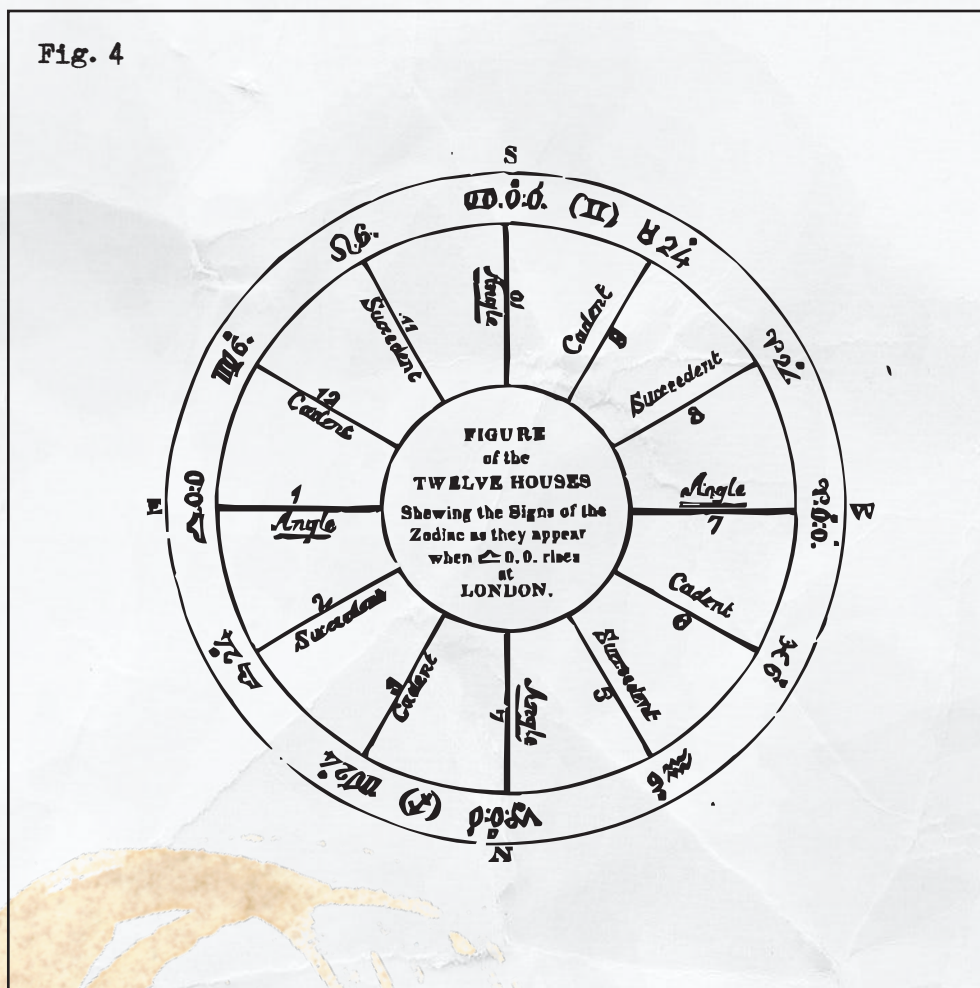
Transcribed from the original
manuscript by [REDACTED]



Property of the FBI

CHARACTERS

Fig. 4



Name: Alan Patricia Weiser

Date of Birth: September 12th, 1972

Place of Birth: Smyrna, Delaware

Highest Degree: University of Maryland College Park (Bachelors)

Occupation: U.S. Congressman, Delaware, 2nd District

Alan Weiser, Representative of Delaware's Second District, now the most compromised man in American politics, was born to a political family, with a father who worked for the State Department and a mother who hosted large dinner parties and drank heavily most week nights. His best and oldest friend, Clayton "Clay" Byrd, is the current sitting president of the United States.

Their friendship dates back to early childhood, where the young, popular Clay, due to troubled relations at home with his abusive father, Mike Byrd, became a second son to the Weisers and the bright, shining star of the household. Alan and Clay were no less than brothers, inseparable from the time they first met, both sharing the same dream of one day entering the world of American politics.

To this day, Congressman Weiser appears to hold no strong moral convictions or political beliefs of any kind, and seems utterly impervious to ideological sway. As a rhetorician, his speeches have been described by one critic as "the royalty free music of diatribe."

His entire mode of being since entering politics has consisted of over-promising, side-stepping, constant, vigilant countermeasures against antagonistic opponents or parasitic allies, and regular professional arbitrage in the frequent event of career-ending obstacles, often self-imposed. Yet he always seems to slip by. His colleagues find him to be a sort of frustrating, in some ways admirable, even heroic, anomaly, for who could endure such harrowing abuse, including a wife involved in a long-standing affair with the current sitting president of the United States, his best friend, Clay.

CONGRESSMAN ALAN WEISER

NONE THE WEISER, Pilot (2021), Dir. Bond Richards



Agent [REDACTED] : Sir. Help me understand. How is it that you have both perjured and not perjured yourself?

Alan Weiser: If I must tell a lie, I will tell it such that even I end up believing it. This is my greatest strength. Belief.

FBI Interview
Transcript 204AW Expt.

Name: Clayton Lawford Byrd III
Date of Birth: October 13th, 1973
Place of Birth: Philadelphia, PA
Highest Degree: Georgetown University (J.D.)
Occupation: President of the United States

Clayton Byrd was born to an abusive household but achieved far beyond what was expected of him. From an early age, his superior social skills allowed Clay the ability to endear himself to his harshest detractors. This natural skillset is undoubtedly what won him the Presidency, as well as any other accolade that came before it, of which there were many.

His friendship with Congressman Alan Weiser began in childhood and deepened when the Weiser family adopted young Clayton into their household. As usual, Clay became the star of the family and main benefactor of Weiser Sr.'s good graces, including his significant political connections in DC, which same benefits young Alan did not see from his father. There was never animosity, however, between the two boys, or later, as men, as it was impossible to resent Clayton for his charm when the light of its brilliance was cast upon you.

Clayton L. Byrd is a popular president who presents as cautious during times of military conflict and a unifying voice for humanitarian efforts on the home front and abroad. The stress of the job and unending conflicts are often overwhelming for someone with his agreeable disposition. A cocktail of Dexedrine and Zolofit has proven helpful in eliminating the debilitating anxiety he began to experience in the second year of his first term. He especially likes the Dexedrine, as the amphetamine augments his sociability, diminishes his aversion to risk and gives him a Godlike sense of finality in judgments large and small.

PRESIDENT CLAYTON L. BYRD

LATE SHOW, Press Photo (2017)



Don Lemon:

Sir. If you could retire your usual modesty for a moment. What, in your opinion, is your greatest strength as the president of the United States.

Pres. Clayton Byrd:

Gosh, Don. Let's see. Whether man, woman or child, my hope is that when we meet, I leave you with a smile, feeling heard.

Don Lemon:

That you do, sir. And we thank you.

Name: Miriam Dumont Weiser
Date of Birth: April 4, 1976
Place of Birth: Wilmington, Delaware
Highest Degree: Harvard University (J.D.)
Occupation: Lawyer

Expecting a whole lot more out of life than what's currently before her, Miriam Weiser, partner at the first ever, all-women's law firm in DC, Weiser Kim McClung, has grown to resent her husband and his career. Born into a family of multi-generational wealth and influence, the equally gifted and attractive Miriam was destined for the power center of DC at an early age, to continue the family's "outside participation" in American politics.

Her father, Bruno Pauline Dumont, heir to the Dumont plastics fortune, prompted her marriage to the young upstart Congressman from Delaware in the once traditional act of patrimonial matchmaking. It was a merging of two houses, something commonly seen throughout the District during her father's time, less so now, with one spouse a legacy insider, the other a legacy influencer.

Now this power couple has hit a ceiling. Alan, though reverent of her intelligence and talents, is nearly impossible to buttress as the public-facing element of their arrangement and utterly impossible to influence predictably.

Life for Miriam has become a litany of dowdy cocktail parties, drab soirees at foreign embassies, with its octogenarian Senators and other dated fixtures of the American political theater. This life of repetition offers no promise of variety or escape, and leads Miriam to do what she swore was only for the weak-willed. She cheats. Her affair with President Clayton Byrd starts as an accident but takes on a life of its own. For Clay, she has found, is quite susceptible to molding.

MIRIAM WIESER

HOUSE OF CARDS (2013), Sony Pictures Television



PhD: And how are you so certain your unhappiness is the result of your environment and not you?

Miriam Weiser: My environment and I are the same. Once powerful, we are both now staggering in our ineffectuality.

Clinical Recordings of Dr. Anne Price
Transcript 681MW Expt.

Name: Donald Jeremiah Henley
Date of Birth: May 26th, 1978
Place of Birth: Birdville, Florida
Highest Degree: Birdville High School
Occupation: Head of Security for Congressman Alan Weiser

Donald Henley, head of personal security for Alan Weiser and the Congressman's most trusted confidant, was dishonorably discharged from the Military as a stateside Marine truck driver after accidentally killing a subordinate while transporting munitions from the naval station in Norfolk, Virginia.

How Weiser and Henley became professionally acquainted is unclear. Intelligence suggests the Congressman used his political influence to get a sympathetic, down-and-out Henley his position as head of Weiser's security detail, a job that far exceeds Henley's rank and experience. Rumors on the Hill convey an opposing viewpoint, that the inexperienced Henley successfully bribed the Congressman for the job, as the ex-Marine had somehow become aware of illegal dealings on the part of Weiser. Still others believe that he might be a distant family relation.

The truth probably sits somewhere in the middle. What is absolutely certain is that Henley and Weiser are tied closely to one another. Should something come between them, Henley would have much in the way of career-ending ammunition against the Congressman from Delaware.

Having been shamefully ejected from the military, divorced and left to his own devices with a tarnished reputation, Henley's personal journey will be to find in this group of characters a new family and a higher calling to restore his honor.

DON HENLEY

NONE THE WEISER, Pilot (2021), Dir. Bond Richards



Agent ██████ : He works you pretty hard, your boss.

Don Henley: Harder than a one-legged man in an ass kicking contest.

Name: Aaron Bastian Cummings
Date of Birth: August 11, 1996
Place of Birth: Cleveland, Ohio
Highest Degree: Furman University (Bachelors)
Occupation: Congressional Staffer

Aaron Cummings is Congressman Weiser's loyal assistant. He is dutiful and has proven willing on several occasions to dirty his hands if asked by the Congressman. Rumors on the Hill suggest that Aaron had a stint as a male escort for primarily elderly female clientele after losing his job at the T-Mobile store on Florida Avenue.

Though totally lacking in sexual charisma, Aaron was able to make up for his deficiencies as an escort by his remarkable ability to listen. The skills he acquired from having spent his entire adult life in "the friend zone" made him an ideal match for elderly women seeking an emotional connection over a sexual one. This also granted Aaron significant access into the secret lives of the DC political elite.

Aaron's next job is his current one, as Congressional staffer for Weiser's office. This was likely not an accident, as the Congressman from Delaware has always had a heart for the underdog. Weiser also has a talent for keeping compromised people, or people with secrets, close to him.

A final note about Aaron is his obsessive romantic attraction to Amy Weiser, Alan's daughter. Amy is coldly dismissive of his attempts at striking a bond with her. Either unaware of her disinterest or steadfast in his affection, Aaron will continue, in his characteristic, obsequious way, to extend himself to Amy, only to be rejected again and again by her blunt rebukes.

AARON CUMMINGS

NONE THE WISER, Pilot (2021), Dir. Bond Richards



Tinder Match 02: omg u work on the hill r u lyk suuper political lol jk

Aaron Cummings: My only politics are live, laugh, love [prayer hands icon]

Tinder Match 02: user signed off

NSA Intercepted Tinder Message
Transcript 401AC Expt.

Name: Amy Pauline Weiser

Date of Birth: September 9, 1996

Place of Birth: Washington, DC

Highest Degree: University of Maryland College Park (no degree)

Occupation: Student

Amy Weiser, daughter and only child of Alan and Miriam Weiser, is in her sixth year at the University of Maryland and a fiercely competitive, moderately successful style blogger across multiple platforms. She is likely undiagnosed with a cluster personality disorder. Volatile and manipulative, she is answered to by her peers and father alike, with a wide berth. Her mother, Miriam, the only person on record to have any influence on Amy's behavior, is cold towards her daughter and views Amy as a wilder version of herself, or a version too unregulated to dress in manners.

Amy finds the political class that she was brought up in tragically underwhelming, and recognizes that the true power center lies not in DC, but online. Nor is Amy blind to the parallels between social media influencers and politicians. Each parades a façade, advocates for some superior moral position and, perhaps key among these, succeeds most when they have a clearly defined opponent.

Amy feels that she is alone in a world where few understand her. She has gifts but only seems to use them toward selfish ends. Part of her journey will be to gradually come to accept her father, whom she initially scorns for his absence and careerism. The two will soon find that their skillsets align and they make a formidable pair.

There is one person who understands Amy from the start, or at least tolerates her like few can. This person is Ted, Amy's boyfriend.

AMY WEISER

INGRID GOES WEST (2017), Dir. Matt Spicer



Prof. ████████ : Christ... I mean... How could you do that to another student?

Amy Weiser: Now she can't copy my Instagram anymore.

Prof. ████████ : Christ...

Amy Weiser: It's a visual medium.

Name: Theodore "Ted" Adam Reinhardt
Date of Birth: April 19th, 1992
Place of Birth: Falls Church, Virginia
Highest Degree: University of Maryland College Park (Bachelors)
Occupation: Electronic Musician

Ted Reinhardt is an electronic musician with a moderate but devoted online following. He is possessed by a wide range of conflicting, radical ideas gathered from the internet about conspiracy, mysticism, psychopharmacology, entrepreneurship, astrology and body building. He is the "wild card" in this band of relative wild cards. Early educators considered Ted a musical prodigy on the piano, though his classical training has diminished entirely since he took to making music on computers.

If one were to crack his head open and spread its contents across the floor, one would encounter an inverted cosmos of fringe ideologies, netherworlds, higher-dimensional space born from imagined unities, sacred geometry, etc. He is radically idiosyncratic and unsurprised by most worldly affairs.

Where the other characters experience their own growth and personal arcs, Ted is likely the only immutable character in the group. If he undergoes any metamorphosis at all, it will be in his becoming more Ted-like.

Other activities Ted enjoys are calisthenics, ju-jitsu and biohacking with off-the-market supplements, the combination of which gives him a physical edge over most people. He also takes small amounts of LSD daily—a routine known as microdosing—to remain in a constant state of revelation.

TED REINHARDT

INGRID GOES WEST (2017), Dir. Matt Spicer



Agent ██████ : I'm sorry, but we couldn't possibly accept your statement as fact.

Ted Reinhardt: Why?

Agent ██████ : Because you're always on drugs.

Ted Reinhardt: It's not a drug if you take it everyday.

**FBI Interview
Transcript 284TR Expt.**

Name: Sara Robin Webb

Date of Birth: October 31, 1988

Place of Birth: Silver Spring, Maryland

Highest Degree: University of the District of Columbia Community College (Associates)

Occupation: Political Blogger (Self Employed)

Recognized primarily across Reddit as the obscure journalist whose obsession with Nassim Salome (financier, philanthropist) has led to the broadest and most detailed cosmology of an alleged human trafficking-extortion ring known to modern (and likely pre-modern) times, Sara Webb, self-employed political blogger, has sacrificed her entire adult social life for the dogged pursuit of truth and justice.

An analytical mind designed for data synthesis, she has rather pronounced deficiencies in other areas. Decoding the meaning behind facial cues, vocal inflection and innuendo has never been her strong suit. This of course makes the DC political milieu a rather difficult environment to navigate—though far preferable to parties with her peers. Her work as a blogger, mired in the darkest excesses of human depravity and greed, seems a kinder and more preferable expenditure of time than making friends. Not that she doesn't want them. She does.

A chance encounter with Congressman Weiser becomes a lead that culminates in the biggest story of Sara's life. It's a cover up for the ages. Her journey is spent assembling the puzzle pieces of conspiracy in true investigative journalistic fashion. When she finds her story has roots to the world of Salome, the truth becomes too shocking, too unfathomable, too fucking weird to have predicted. During her descent to truth, she's met by almost unanimous ridicule, disbelief and mockery. Though perhaps most shocking of all, through the darkness and woe, Sara finds a friend.

SARA WEBB

SAVE YOURSELVES! (2020), Dir. Alex Huston Fischer & Eleanor Wilson



Agent [REDACTED] : "International conspiracy" sounds a little hyperbolic, wouldn't you say?

Sara Web: "International conspiracy" is putting it lightly.

Name: Nassim Ahmad Salome

Date of Birth: January 20, 1953

Place of Birth: Paris, France

Education: University of Oxford (no degree), Harvard University (no degree)

Occupation: Philanthropist, Socialite, Financier

The entire personal history of Nassim Salome is open for debate. His wealth appears to be bottomless. He owns properties in the major metropolitan cities across America and Europe. Salome is a playboy, habitually surrounded by beautiful women half his age who attend in large numbers the lavish parties he throws with heavy-hitters across major industries. He has deep ties to the top institutions of higher education through the Salome Foundation for Science and Math, a major distribution apparatus for grants and awards, and possibly a write-off.

There are rumors, of course; rumors of the darkest kind. But Salome, with his wealth and higher-order network, is insulated from attacks by the media, of which there are surprisingly few, with the exception of a curious reporter or odd blogger.

Weiser becomes suspicious that something is very wrong when President Byrd, following "the incident," is observed spending increasing amounts of time with Salome. It seems the philanthropist is aware of the obscure Congressman from Delaware, and even treats him like he, Weiser, is part of something, a plan or a system of which Weiser is not aware. But Salome speaks this way often. It could be a preemptive mechanism for staving off potential antagonists, by planting the seeds of paranoia in the backs of their minds.

Even to those at the top of the heap, Salome appears untouchable. When you are richer than God, you choose the kingdom you keep.

NASSIM SALOME

HAYWIRE (2011), Dir. Steven Soderbergh



Noam Chomsky, PhD: And the sweetest part of being this fucking rich?

Nassim Salome: Look around you, professor. You choose the kingdom you keep.

Noam Chomsky, PhD: [Giggles]

COMPULSORY NOTE

Fig. 5



Popular criticism of American politics has reached such a sorry low point that the criticism is arguably more pathetic than the state of affairs it attempts to criticize.

We love our hero, Alan. We don't begrudge him his title or his career. His political beliefs, if he has any, are perhaps the least interesting thing about him.

Our attraction to the man, Weiser, and for some viewers, our repulsion, is based on his deeper character, the decisions he makes according to what he feels is right, urgent or demanding action.

Like his peers on the Hill say, Weiser is an anomaly, one driven and derided by a separate set of instincts, pathologically hopeful in the face of insurmountable challenge, blind to consequence, prone to error, but unstoppable. He is a man overburdened yet undeterred.

This is not only a show about politics, though it revels in the banquet of its affairs. This is a show about chaos and the one man best suited to enter it.

Uncommon times demand uncommon heroes.

UNCOMMON HERO





**NONE THE
WEISER**