



Proudly Presents

# **ELECTION DAY**

**WRITTEN BY GREGORY T. BURNS**

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## Cast of Characters:

**Brett Stare**, an anchor for JOX News

**Sing-Sing**, the Birthday Clown

**Wife**, a wife

**Husband**, a husband

**Mary Jane**, spokeswoman for the Potluck Party

**Bill Ballot**, a news reporter

**Master DJ**, Chairman of the Get Down and Party Party

**Rush Limberger**, a political radio host

**TJ**, a member of the Housewarming Party

**Reporter #1**, a reporter

**Jimmy ‘the Joker’ Justice**, nominee for the Surprise Party

**Reporter #2**, another reporter

**Reporter #3**, yet another reporter

**Brett Stare:** Good evening. I’m Brett Stare, and this is a Really Special Report from JOX News, where we encourage you to take the news...like a man. Citizens across the nation are gearing up for what appears to be the most explosive presidential election in America’s history. Today, we’ll be taking you behind the scenes of America’s new political landscape, and what a not-so-pretty picture it’s turning out to be. Once upon a time, American politics were dominated by two major political parties: Democrats and Republicans. Of course, those parties have long gone by the wayside. Today’s political climate has changed drastically with dozens of new political parties entering the political arena in hopes that their candidate will soon be headed to the White House. In this Really Special Report, we’ll look at some of these new political parties, as we try to understand what they believe in and what they stand for—right after this commercial break.

**Commercial #1:** (*Singing*) Happy Birthday to you! Happy Birthday to you! If you have one, come join us! Our party’s for you! (*Spoken*) Hello. I’m Sing-Sing, the Birthday Clown, and if you have a birthday—maybe you should join the political party that celebrates our commonality, the *Birthday Party*. It’s our

political party's belief that everyone should feel special at least *one* day a year. If you agree, join the Birthday Party—where it's our wish to decorate the Oval Office with paper hats and streamers.  
THIS POLITICAL AD PAID FOR BY CHUCK E.'S CHEESIEST BIRTHDAY PARTY HEADQUARTERS.

**Wife:** (*Knitting*) Honey, isn't this nice? I'm comfortably knitting and you're busy reading the newspaper, while the TV bombards us with dozens of political ads.

**Husband:** (*Looking up from his newspaper*) Yes, I suppose it is.

**Wife:** Speaking of politics, I couldn't help but notice today—

**Husband:** (*Reading the newspaper*) Yes, Sweetheart?

**Wife:** You got your voter registration in the mail.

**Husband:** (*Still reading the newspaper*) That's good.

**Wife:** (*Hesitant, and obviously a bit upset*) I opened it by mistake.

**Husband:** Oh?

**Wife:** I must say. I was a bit surprised.

**Husband:** You were?

**Wife:** Since when did you become a registered member of...the Bachelor Party?

**Husband:** (*Puts the newspaper aside*) Sweetheart, don't be upset.

**Wife:** (*Begins knitting faster*) Upset? Whose upset? I'm not upset.

I mean, you think you know your husband, and then—*wham!*

You're stabbing yourself with a knitting needle trying to make an afghan for your husband's cold, smelly feet!

**Husband:** Oh, Baby, it's just a political party. My affiliation with the Bachelor Party doesn't define who I am.

**Wife:** (*Sarcastically*) Oh, it certainly *doesn't*. You're *married!* Or have you forgotten that fact?

**Husband:** Of course, I know I'm married. Sweetie, you're making a mountain out of a mole hill.

**Wife:** And don't think I haven't seen their billboards all over town. You're absolutely right. (*Sarcastically*) The Bachelor Party *loves* its mountains.

**Husband:** Well, it's a very...outdoorsy-type party.

**Wife:** Yeah? Well, the girls, I noticed, *on* these billboards don't look like they've been bitten by any mosquitoes, do they?