

None of the Above

Written by
Shawn Decker

shawndoc1996@gmail.com

INT. RONNY'S HOUSE - DAY

RONNY WILDER, 30's enters carrying a large brown shopping bag. BUBBA, 30's is sitting on a lounge watching TV.

RONNY

Man, I tell you what, I was just at the sip n go, and do you know who I ran into?

BUBBA

You been gone a long time, did you get the beer?

RONNY

Yeah, I got beer dam it. But do you know who I ran into?

BUBBA

No, but I am sure you gonna tell me. Hand me a beer first before I die of thirst.

Ronny tosses Bubba a beer and then heads to a kitchen in the rear.

RONNY

Well, I ran into that pompous ass hat Borugard.

BUBBA

You mean Mayor Borugard?

Ronny walks back into the living room with a beer and sits on a lounge.

RONNY

Yup, and do you know what he was doing? (beat) He was holding court with all those idiots talking about how we need to pass some anti-sharia law, law.

BUBBA

Stirring up people's fears, sounds like him.

RONNY

Right like we need some kind of law about something that don't even exist. Like there is a bunch a Muslims in

(MORE)

RONNY (CONT'D)

Buford just waiting to start making little old ladies wear a, a what the heck is that thing they make the ladies wear?

BUBBA

A Burka?

RONNY

Right gonna makes miss Sunnyvil wear a damn Burka. Hell, there ain't, but three Muslims in all a Buford, and I am pretty sure two of them are faking it just to get out of jury duty.

Ronny gets up and starts to walk around the living room.

RONNY (CONT'D)

I mean we got so many real problems in this town, the last thing we need is him distracting people. What about all them jobs he promised to bring back to town?

BUBBA

It was his daddy that moved the gum factory to China.

RONNY

Right. Everyone forgets that. Plus he took all that money from his daddy to run. Man, he is one corrupt SOB. Somebody needs to take him on, ain't he up for reelection in November?

BUBBA

Yep.

RONNY

You know what I'm a-gonna run against him.

BUBBA

That's the stupidest thing you have ever said, and that is saying something. Are you drunk already?

RONNY

And just what makes you think it is such a stupid idea? And it takes more than ten beers to get me drunk Mr. smarty party.

BUBBA

Because he is rich. The old ladies love him, and he is good looking. You look like a poster child for the unemployed redneck of the month, and your hygiene is severely lacking.

RONNY

That's just wrong, man just cold. I thought we was friends.

BUBBA

I is your friend, that's why I am honest with you.

Ronny slumps down in his lounge and looks defeated, then on the TV is a commercial for Borugard.

INTERCUT RONNY'S - COMMERCIAL

EXT. PORCH - DAY

BO BORUGARD, 30's, standing on a porch sipping tea next to three old white NANA'S on a swing.

BO

Oh, hi there. I didn't see yawl, welcome neighbor. I was just sitting here talking to our locals Nana's. Yep, it's election time again dam those pesky elections. Anyway, I was just talking to these pretty young ladies.

Bo turns to the little old Women who all blush at the compliment.

BO (CONT'D)

And I was asking them what they are worried about the most, and now I know we still have some issues to tackle jobs are still lagging and we got some infrastructure issues.

RONNY

Hell, man, ya ran on jobs, and unemployment is higher since your daddy moved the plant, and the potholes are so bad they are swallowing up cars. You know Cuder?

BUBBA

You know, I do.

RONNY

Well, he bottomed out on a pothole on route 10. He has a monster truck. Took three monster truck tow trucks to get him out.

BUBBA

Oh, not Cuders Monster truck Ginny?

RONNY

Yep, got it up on cinder blocks front his momma trailer.

BO

So, those things are not as important as the threat of Muslim extremists, who want to make our Nana's wear a Burka.

Bo turns to the ladies who all look scared.

BO (CONT"D)

Yep Muslims are going to sneak into Buford and take over, imposing their Sharia law and making these poor dears cover those pretty faces. I will go after those terrorists to keep Burkas off our Nana's.

ANNOUNCER(V.O.)

Paid for the Bo Borugard for Mayor Campaign. Keep Nana safe from the Burka.

BO

My name is Bo, and I approve this commercial. And I approve of those pretty faces.

BACK TO SCENE

RONNY

Dam it that is it I am gonna run against that pile a heaping dog poo. Keep the Burka off, Nana? There ain't no terrorists coming to Buford. Hell, we ain't even got a Walmart, Bubba what do I got to do to run for Mayor?

Bubba takes out his phone.

BUBBA

Well, first, you have to be at least 35 years old.

RONNY

Okay, check.

BUBBA

You have to be a citizen of Harlon County.

RONNY

Check again.

BUBBA

You can't have any felony convictions.

RONNY

Is drunk in public a felony?

BUBBA

No.

RONNY

What about if you been arrested for it like, twenty times?

BUBBA

No, you're good. Oh well, this will keep you out.

RONNY

What's that?

BUBBA

You need three hundred dollars.

RONNY

Oh, hell, why they got to make it so hard to participate in the democratic process. How am I gonna get three hundred dollars?

BUBBA

You could cash in all those recycling cans you got stored up outback.

RONNY

No, I am saving them for Dixie Chicks tickets.

Both think in silence, on the TV in the background NEWS ANCHOR.

NEWS ANCHOR(O.C.)

And the GOP has announced that due to a lack of an exciting candidate, that they have successfully cloned former President Ronald Reagan, and will be running him as their presidential nominee. The Reagan clone has a 76% approval

RONNY

I got it.

BUBBA

What?

RONNY

I could get a job.

(laughing.)

Yeah, that ain't gonna happen.

Both go back to thinking, then Ronny runs to the side of the living room and starts to yell to his MAMMA.

RONNY:

Hey mamma, can I borrow three hundred dollars?

Ronny's Mamma Yelling from another room.

MAMMA (O.C.)

What's you need the money fer?

RONNY

I need it to run for mayor of Buford.

MAMMA (O.C.)

I ain't no dummy, you gonna spend it on meth.

RONNY

Mamma, your thinking of your nephew Danny. He ain't a meathead he likes the Hillbilly heroin. The oxy.

(to Bubba)

He got a bad back and got hooked on the pills.

BUBBA

Bad back my ass. That boy never did a lick a work in all his days. He got on dem pills dating that pharmacist's wife. She can't have an orgasm without being high as a kite I hear.

RONNY

No, Mamma, I'm Ronny and I'm an alcoholic (beat) Not a drug addict.

MAMMA (O.C.)

So, you're going to do what with my bingo money? Drink it?

RONNY

No Mamma, I'm gonna run for mayor.

MAMMA (O.C.)

Against Bo Borugard?

RONNY

Yea Mamma.

MAMMA (O.C.)

Better off getting hooked on da pills, at least you won't waste my money.

INT. OFFICE-DAY

Inside of a civil service office Bureaucrat MAGY is behind a partition. There is a line of PEOPLE, Ronny and Bubba are in line. At the front is a LITTLE OLD LADY, 90's, Black.

MAGY

How can I help yawl?

LITTLE OLD LADY

I received this in the mail

Little Old Lady hands over a form.

LITTLE OLD LADY (CONT'D)

It says that I was taken off the voter roll because I am dead.

Magy looks at the document then hands it back.

MAGY

So?

LITTLE OLD LADY

Well, I ain't dead.

MAGY

Says who?

LITTLE OLD LADY

I do. I is standing right here.

MAGY

Says you. Do you have any proof you alive?

LITTLE OLD LADY

Other than the fact I am standing here? Well, I got my birth certificate and my social security card here and my last voter registration.

MAGY

Um, okay do you have a utility bill?

LITTLE OLD LADY

Yes

MAGY

Do yawl have a rent stub?

LITTLE OLD LADY

Yes.

MAGY

Do you have a (beat)a driver's license?

LITTLE OLD LADY

I is 96 years old, what the hell would I be doing driving? Does yawl want me running people over? I do gots a state-issued ID card.

MAGY

Oh, yeah, sorry, Darlin but I need an actual driver license to prove that yawl is alive.

LITTLE OLD LADY

What the hell, kina bullshit is this.

MAGY

I will not be spoken to like this, from someone who may not even be alive. Now move along.

Little Old Lady putting all her documents back into her bag.

LITTLE OLD LADY

I don't need this crap. I'm gonna move to Chicago with my niece, I might get shot, but at least I can vote.

Little Old Lady walks off, and the line moves forward.

RONNY

Finally.

MAGY

Can I help you?

RONNY

Yes, I'm here to register for the Mayor's race.

MAGY

The Buford City Mayors race?

RONNY

Yes, ma'am.

MAGY

And you want to run?

RONNY

Yesum.

MAGY

Against Bo Borugard?

RONNY

Yes, mam.

Magy bursts out into laughter, then motions for JUNE at the counter next to her.

MAGY

June, you have to hear this. This scruffy hillbilly wants to run for mayor, against Bo.

June walks over.

JUNE

He doesn't look like he can fight off the ISIS and keep our Nana's safe.

BUBBA

I told you that this was a bad idea.

RONNY:

Look, I have my three hundred dollars, and I have every right to run. Where do I sign up.

MAGY

Well Darlin, if you want to throw
away money that's fine with me

She then hands Ronny a massive stack of forms to fill out.

BUBBA

Why don't you just give me the money,
and I will kick you in the balls,
then we can go get a beer

INT. BACK OFFICE - DAY

Magy is on her cell phone, calling Bo Borugard.

INTER-CUT BO - MAGY

INT. OFFICE - SAME

BO

Hi there. You have Bo.

MAGY

Hi there, Bo, it's Magy from the
county clerk's office.

BO

Well, hey there, Magy from the
Clerk's office. What can I do for
y'all?

MAGY

Well, Bo, I just thought you might
want to know, some creepy Hillbilly
just registered to run against you,
for Mayor of Buford.

BO

Well, now Maggy that is interesting
and ah, who might this um good old
boy be?

Bo is waving to BRENT SPENCER, 30'S, off-screen.

MAGY

Well, it's just this local loser, not
a handsome important pillar of the
community, like you Bo.

BO

Well, now aren't you kind, still I like to know who my opponent might be.

MAGY

Just this creep, name a Ronny Wilder.

BO

Well, now I know Ronny, and he is a fine young man. We went to school together.

MAGY

Well, that may be so, but I don't think he is the kind of leader that could keep my Nana from the Burka.

BO

True, he is more of a leader of body odor.

Bo pulls the phone away and speaks to Brent.

BO (CONT'D)

We got a problem. Some Hillbilly just registered to run against me.

BRENT

No one has ever run against you, that's kind of your thing. Its how we keep the campaign money. Who the hell is it?

BO

That little shit Ronny Wilder.

BRENT

Smelly Ronny from high school?

BO

Yeah, I saw him at the Sip N Go last week, buying beer. Real loser

MAGY

So, do you want me to lose his paperwork Bo? You know I would do anything to help you on your crusade against those Mudlums.

BO

No, don't lose his paperwork.

BRENT

Tell her to lose the paperwork you have a reputation to protect.

MAGY

But Bo, it's your thing that no one ever runs against you, granted he ain't much of an opponent but still.

BO

Now Magy, don't you worry your pretty head about that. We must let democracy reign supreme

MAGY

Well, okay, Bo, you're the expert and a, Bo, if you need any more volunteers to help with the campaign, I would be more than happy to do anything I can. I mean anything.

BO

Well, thank you, Darlin. I will keep that in mind. Ta Ta.

BRENT

Tell me that was just for that old dried up bureaucrat, and you have not gone crazy with all that democracy crap.

BO

Oh, hell, no. This is about power and winning oh and sex with hot young volunteers. But I can't trust that she can keep her mouth shut.

BRENT

So, what's the plan run against smelly cruddy?

BO

Oh, hell no, no one ever runs against me. It's kinda my thing.

BRENT

What then?

INT. OFFICE - DAY

In an office with computers and heavy-duty printers, two middle-aged MEN are sitting at the computers. A phone rings. LARRY NIVIL answers it.

LARRY

Hello, Harlan County Clerk's office,
printing department. Larry speaking.
How can I help you? (beat) Um, yes,
Mr. B, very nice to speak to you.
(beat) Um, yes, sir, I would be happy
to help. A donation to my personal
charity? That would be most gracious
of you.

INT. BO'S OFFICE - SAME

BO

All taken care of.

BRENT

You had smelly deleted from the
ballot?

BO

Better. I had his name moved from the
Mayor's race, to the statewide PUD
commissioner's race.

BRENT

PUD commissioner?

BO

Sewage.

BRENT

He will be right at home.

INT. COMPUTER ROOM

INTERCUT PC - LARRY

Computer screen Larry is moving Ronny's name from the
Mayor's race. The office phone rings.

LARRY:

Hello, this is the...

(beat)

Yes, this is Larry...

(beat)

What the hell someone hit my car??

Computer screen Ronny's name has not been added to the PUD
county commissioner's race, but to the Congressional race
after the Democratic and Republican candidates. A finger
push's the enter button.

INT. RONNY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

SUPER THREE MONTHS LATER

Ronny and Bubba are sitting on the couch drinking beer, Ronny has a remote and is flipping through channels when he comes to the local news coverage of the congressional debate.

BUBBA

Wait go back.

RONNY

Oh, hell, no. Please don't make me watch this.

BUBBA

You want to be Mayor, you need to pay attention to the local politics.

RONNY

Man, I don't even know if I want to do that anymore. Bo Borugard is gonna beat the crap out of me.

BUBBA

Well, he will with that attitude. Now turn the station back.

INT. DEBATE STAGE

On the stage, TRIP HICKMAN, 60's, and HOLLY LISTER, 60's, and the DEBATE MODERATOR. News Anchor off camera.

NEWS ANCHOR (O.C.)

Tonight was the third debate between the two candidates vying for the open congressional seat, vacated when Representative Blandmen was arrested for running a gay prostitution ring. Trip Huckman a local businessman and Holly Lister.

DEBATE MODERATOR (V.O.)

Mr. Huckman and Mses. Hister welcome. Please keep your openings short and be respectful.

HISTER

Thank you. I would just like to say that my opponent is a scum bag rapist, who should be castrated to prevent his genes from infecting future generations.

HUCKMAN

You are a dirty old bitch, who sold her soul to Satan, and personally performs abortions on young christen girls to serve her master.

INT. ANCHOR DESK

NEWS ANCHOR

We are unable to show you any more of the debate, as the amount of profanity that ensued was so excessive, that if we showed it, all you would hear are the bleeps. So far, this race is going down in history as the single most partisan, and divisive in our states history.

INT. RONNY'S HOUSE - SAME

RONNY

Man, politics is getting nasty. I can't believe one of those people is going to be our representative.

BUBBA

Makes me wish we had a none of the above option.

RONNY

I hear yeah man, that makes me even less wanting to run. Any person who wants to be an olected official should have his head examined.

BUBBA

If good people stay out, then nothing will ever change.

RONNY

Well, I sure ain't got no chance to be no change. I'm just a good old boy that is sick of all these corrupt politicians.

(MORE)

RONNY (CONT'D)

I heard Hister got a million bucks,
giving speeches to a Buncha home
foreclosures guys.

BUBBA

And I heard Huckman made his fortune
dumping pollution into the old creek.

RONNY

Oh yeah, I heard that, actually, I
smelled it. That creek is a
disgusting mess. Smells like rotten
cheese and gym socks.

TV a news broadcast in the background.

NEWS ANCHOR (O.C.)

And so, the Republican Presidential
candidate clone of Ronald Reagan hit
a few bumps on the campaign trail,
when he said he would bomb the
fictional city of Agrabah. Clone
Reagan is leading in the polls
against the democratic nominee by 59
percent.

BUBBA

I can't believe people still fish in
that creek.

RONNY

Old man, Bonner don't no more. He
said he think he got cancer eating
catfish from there.

BUBBA

No wonder people are so divided. We
need someone who will stand up for
the little man.

RONNY

How the hell that going to happen,
when you gots to be a trillionaire to
get elected.

BUBBA

Maybe if the people all got together,
an demanded real change, we could
accomplish great things.

RONNY

Yeah, wouldn't that be great? Wanna
get drunk and watch the football
game?

BUBBA
You know, I do.

INT. HOTEL ROOM — DAY

SUPER ELECTION DAY

Hotel room door opens and in walks Brent looking around.

BRENT
Hey Bo? Bo, where are you?

Bo exits the bathroom in a hotel robe. Brent takes a longways look at Bo.

BO
Hey there Brent, what's up? Great day to be alive, isn't it?

BRENT
Have you voted yet?

BO
Nope, I might not why bother I'm going to win and that's all that matters.

BRENT
So, you took care of Smelly?

BO
I told you, he was moved to the sewer commission.

BRENT
You sure about that?

BO
Yes, I had it all arranged.

BRENT
Did you?

BO
What? Don't tell me he is still on the ballot for mayor? I swear I will kill that little button-pushing computer nerd.

BRENT
Calm down bro, he's not running against you, but we do have a problem.

BO
What? What is it?

BRENT
he ain't on the sewer commission.

BO
What is smelly running for?

Brent pulls out his phone and shows it to Bo.

BRENT
I got up and voted early, so that I could hang with my Bo bro, and guess what I saw.

BO
No way. How the hell did that nerd mess this up? He's running against my uncle and that Liberal bitch.

BRENT
I know, right. How funny is that?

BO
It won't be if he wins.

BRENT
Bo bro ain't nobody going to vote for some unknown hillbilly over your uncle. This is a red state, and nobody hates both of them so much that they would vote for someone no one ever heard about, right?

INT. VOTING BOOTH

VOTER #1 is standing over a touch screen checking off his candidates then he comes to the Congressional race.

VOTER #1
Oh man, I hate that guy but I can't stand her. Who the hell is Ronny Wilder? Screw those two looks like a protest vote for me.

MONTAGE

This scene repeats itself several times with a variety of VOTERS, all looking at the ballot looking disgusted and the voting for Ronny.

INT. RONNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

PEOPLE are all over drinking talking GIRLS dancing. Ronny is talking to a pretty BLONDE both are obviously buzzed.

BLONDE

Why Yawl got the election on the TV,
while the music is playing?

RONNY

Darlin, I is taking a real interest
in politics. You see I ran for Mayor.

BLONDE

You? You ran for mayor? Against Bo
Borugard?

RONNY

Yes, I did.

BLONDE

I never met anyone who ran fer
anything before. So how come I never
heard nothing about you?

RONNY

I kept it on the QT because yours
truly is not one for the spotlight.

BLONDE

So, yawl got scared of Bo kicking
your ass in public?

RONNY

Yeah, pretty much.

Blonde leans into Ronny in a cuddle.

BLONDE

That's okay, I think it's sexy that
you ran and then chickened out.

RONNY

Why ain't you just a beautiful blonde
ball of understanding.

BLONDE

Well at least you got to vote for
yourself.

RONNY

Darlin, I didn't even bother to vote,
that would just have given into the
political system.

BLONDE
I bet all your friends voted for you?

RONNY
(screaming)
Hey, yawl voted for me, didn't you?

Multiple PEOPLE respond no, or hell no. Ronny then looks over to the TV.

INSERT TV

Bo is making his acceptance speech. The ticker reads
"Bo Borugard wins his third term as Mayor."

BACK TO SCENE

BLONDE
Some friends y'all are.

RONNY:
Oh, hell, votes don't count anyway.

Ronny grabs a six-pack a beer.

RONNY
Come on girl, let's take this party into my room. We can celebrate my short but unhistorical venture into the political arena.

Ronny and the Blonde leave towards the bedroom.

INT RONNY HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

A few people left, still partying when Bubba walks in, looking around for Ronny. PARTY GUY #1 sees Bubba.

PARTY GUY #1
Hey, Bubba. You late for the party.

BUBBA
I had to work. Where's Ronny?

PARTY GUY #1
He went off to bed with some hot little blonde.

BUBBA
Dam, he ain't gonna believe this.

Bubba walks towards the bedroom.

PARTY GUY #1
I wouldn't bother them, man. They
looked like they was down for the
horizontal boogie, you know what I
mean.

Bubba ignores him and walks back.

BUBBA (O.C.)
Hey, Ronny, I got something to.

Bubba suddenly walks back out.

PARTY GUY #1
Old Ronny's busy huh

BUBBA
It can wait until later.

PARTY GUY #1
Old Ronny going to town, is he?

BUBBA
I don't want to talk about it.

INT. RONNY'S HOUSE - DAY

Bubba is sitting on recliner drinking coffee and watching
the election results. Ronny comes walking out.

BUBBA
Look who finally got up.

RONNY
Man, what time is it?

BUBBA
Six am.

RONNY
I'm just getting a glass of water.
Man, my head is killing me.

BUBBA
You might want to get some coffee and
a shower.

RONNY:
No way, man, I am going to sleep all
day. I have not been this hungover
since middle school.

BUBBA:
I said, you better get a shower and
wake your redneck ass up.

RONNY:
What the hell are you going on about,
man?

Ronny goes into the kitchen and looks out a window, Ronny
backs out of the kitchen.

RONNY: (CONT'D)
Man, I don't know how to tell you
this, but I think we is about to get
busted.

BUBBA
What?

RONNY:
There is like all these lights, and
looks like cameras. I think we are
about to be on cops.

BUBBA
Oh, that, no it ain't the cops it's,
way more crazy than that.

Bubba turns up the volume on the TV cut to the face of a TV
anchor.

INT. TV ANCHOR - DESK

TV ANCHOR
So again, in what is being called the
upset of the decade. An unknown
candidate by the name of Ronny
Wilder, has been elected our new
Congressman for the House of
Representatives, by a large margin.
We are now going to Tina Lacksure,
live. Tina, any sighting of
congressman, elect Wilder?

EXT. RONNY'S HOUSE - DAY

TINA LACKSURE, 20's' is in front of Ronny's house along with
a gaggle of REPORTERS.

TINA

So far, we have not had any indication that Mr. Wilder is even home. There was no campaign headquarters. All we have are the interviews of a few a um individuals that left the residence early this morning. Let's roll the tape.

INT. RONNY'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

Ronny drops his glass and walks into the living room and stares at the TV.

RONNY

What the hell is going on?

BUBBA

I tried to tell you last night, but you was otherwise occupied.

RONNY

Oh, yea, I was a banging and a bopping that hot little blonde until I could not see straight, and she was all.

BUBBA

So, I was voting after work last night, and when I voted, I noticed that your name was not on the Mayor's race but it was on the Congressional race.

RONNY

What?

BUBBA

What I am trying to tell you is, you're the new Representative to Congress.

RONNY

What?

BUBBA

I am telling you that you won a federal election. You are now a member of congress.

RONNY

I did what?

BUBBA
You won a federal election.

RONNY
Hhhhhhooooowwwww?

BUBBA
What is you stroking out on me?

RONNY
What?

BUBBA
Oh, hell, man, look outside.

RONNY
No!

BUBBA
Well, son, you're going to have to go
out sometime.

RONNY
How the hell did this happen?

BUBBA
I don't know, but it did. I voted for
you, by the way, so don't forget me
when yawl a big man in Washington.

EXT RONNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT - PREVIOUS

Leaving Ronny's house DRUNK #1 and DRUNK #2, who can barely
stand up. Tina approaches them.

TINA
Excuse me, gentlemen.

Drunk #1 stumbles to the camera with his buddy Drunk #2
hanging on to him.

DRUNK #1
Gentlemen? Lady, who do you think we
are (burbs.)

TINA
I saw you coming out of that house.
Is that Ronny Wilder's House?

DRUNK #2
Who the hell is Ronny?

DRUNK #1

You know that guy that hooked up with that hottie.

TINA

So, you know Mr. Wilder?

DRUNK #1

Hell, yeah, he's my cousins friends brother. (burb.)

DRUNK #2

Yeah.

TINA

Is Mr. Wilder inside celebrating his victory?

DRUNK #1

Baby, right now, he is deep in some bleached hoochie.

DRUNK #2

Hell, yeah Ronny, get that ass.

TINA

So can you say if Mr. Wilder is excited about his victory?

DRUNK #2

Who the hell is Mr. Wilder?

DRUNK #1

He's Ronny dumb ass.

DRUNK #2

Oh, right. Hell yea Ronny.

TINA

Can we assume from the um obvious um excitement, that there is a big victory celebration going on inside?

DRUNK #1

Lady, what the fuck are you talking about?

TINA

Mr. um Ronny's victory tonight. He has been elected to the house of representatives.

DRUNK #2

The hell you say?

DRUNK #1
Ronny won what?

INT. RONNY'S HOUSE - DAY

Ronny is still stunned and not exactly comprehending what is going on. Ronny turns to Bubba.

RONNY
Man, what the hell is going on? I ran for and lost the Mayor's race?

BUBBA
Well, somehow, your name got on the ballot for the Congressional race, and I guess every one hated the other two deplorable candidates, and elected you.

RONNY
What??

BUBBA
You going to Congress dummy.

RONNY
Man, I am too hungover to deal with this right now.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The room is full of PEOPLE Bo and Brent are glued to the TV.

BO
No fucking way.

BRENT
Guess it's true, the people really did hate both candidates.

BO
Dammit, my uncle is going to be pissed.

BRENT
Yea, when he finds out, you got that redneck's name moved to the congressional race.

BO

Shut up. My uncle can never know what I did besides that dam nerd messed up.

BRENT

Your uncle is not a nice man, and I don't think he will care how it happened.

BO

Yea, he was looking forward to cutting his taxes and repealing those jobs killing clean air laws.

BRENT

What do you want to do about it?

BO

We need take care of that nerd.

BRENT

Take care of you mean like.

Brent makes a slicing motion across his neck.

BO

What? No, I'm just corrupt, not a ruthless man like my Uncle. We just need him to disappear for a while, I am sure the media is going to be all over this and it depends on what smelly says when he finally surfaces.

BRENT

Maybe we should send the nerd on a vacation until things cool down?

BO

Dam Brent, that is a great idea, now I know why I keep you around. Set it up, have him win some kind of contest that sends him far away, and fast. Make sure you run the money through our dummy corporation.

BRENT:

I wonder what old Smelly is thinking about all this?

INT. RONNY'S - HOUSE - DAY

Ronny is sitting in his recliner, and BUBBA is on the couch.

RONNY

Man, I got to go tell all them TV people that this is all a mistake.

BUBBA

Why in the hell would you want to do that? This could be the best thing that ever happened to you.

RONNY

Now, how you figure that? You want me to go and accept this as if I actually wanted it? Hell, I just wanted to piss off Bo, now you're telling me to go and be a (beat)What the hell did I win again?

BUBBA

You just got elected to the House of Representatives, and you beat two of the most corrupt and self-serving people to ever run for political office.

RONNY

Right, that. But how?

BUBBA

Well the people chose you, and it don't matter how your name got on the ballot it got there, and personally, I think it was meant to be.

RONNY

How you figure?

BUBBA

Look, you wanted to run for Mayor because?

RONNY

Cuz I wanted to show that rich boy Bo that he ain't so great, bring him down a bit.

BUBBA

Bull crap you ran because Bo is corrupt and ain't did nothing for nobody but his self, but he keeps getting elected and that pissed you off and now you have a chance to go to Washington and do some good

RONNY

But what the hell do I know about poloticking?

BUBBA

Noting, and that's the point.

RONNY

No man, I am just a good old boy who belongs in a small town. I ain't got no business in Washington.

BUBBA

Look, my friend, here are a few facts you need to consider. First, you are one of the most honest men I have ever known and you are exactly what this country needs. Second, I don't know how this happened but I know all those people voted for you Ronny.

RONNY

But I didn't ask them two. Isn't this a crime if I take something that I didn't earn, like election fraud or something?

BUBBA

Man how long have politicians been stealing from the people?

RONNY

Since forever, but why should I do this man.

BUBBA

Because America needs an honest man in Congress, even if it is a drunk red neck with questionable hygiene and a GED education.

RONNY

Cold man. Just cold.

BUBBA

Ronny let me put it this way, the average pay for a member of the House of Representatives is one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars a year.

Ronny smiles.

EXT. RONNY'S HOUSE - DAY

Ronny and Bubba are standing in front of the reporters who are screaming at them.

BUBBA

Holler down yawl. Mr. Wilder is about to make a statement.

RONNY

Hi, I am Ronny Wilder, and I um I am um I guess I am a...

BUBBA

Ladies and gentlemen, this is Ronny Wilder. Your newly elected Representative.

FADE OUT.