SWING STATE

by

Jerod Brennen

Jerod Brennen 2324 Glencroft Drive Hilliard, Ohio 43026 614.657.9336 jerod.brennen@gmail.com 1 INT. RED HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

> Organizers and volunteers bustle about. In the center of the storm, the RED CANDIDATE stands pensive. He subtly adjusts his toupee.

His ADVISER, a smartly dressed young woman, stands at his side. She pretends not to notice his attempt at subtlety.

They stare at an oversized MAP OF THE UNITED STATES.

2 INT. BLUE HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

> Different faces, but a similar scene. The BLUE CANDIDATE sits behind a desk, driving a MATCHBOX CAR around a MAP OF THE UNITED STATES.

His ADVISER, a confident young man, stands before him. He's holding two Matchbox cars, one in each hand.

> BLUE CANDIDATE What's CNN saying?

3 INT. RED HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

> RED ADVISER Two fifty-nine apiece. It's dead even.

RED CANDIDATE Unbelievable.

4 INT. BLUE HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

> BLUE CANDIDATE You're kidding.

BLUE ADVISER No, sir. They have every state from Montana to Florida.

5 INT. RED HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

> RED ADVISER They have both coasts, plus most of the Grain Belt. No surprises. Urban centers always go blue.

2

4

INT. BLUE HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

6

BLUE ADVISER Rural areas consistently skew red.

The blue candidate ponders the news.

7 INT. RED HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

The red candidate furrows his brow.

RED CANDIDATE So what's next?

8 INT. BLUE HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

BLUE CANDIDATE What now?

9 INT. BOTH HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

RED ADVISER BLUE ADVISER We win Ohio. We win Ohio.

10 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

SUPER: "Columbus, Ohio"

The red team works a crowd. The red candidate spies a young TATTOOED BOY at the edge, interested, but standoffish.

RED ADVISER (nudging) Time magazine feels that you're "completely out of touch with young voters."

Straightening his toupee, he red candidate beelines toward the boy. The cameras are close behind.

RED CANDIDATE Can I count on your vote, son?

TATTOOED BOY Heh. Not a chance. I need someone who gets me.

The boy pulls away and disappears into the crowd. The red candidate watches him go, an idea forming all the while.

6

7

8

9

11 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

SUPER: "Beachwood, Ohio"

The blue team works a crowd. The blue candidate notices a CONSTRUCTION WORKER, proud, but hesitant.

BLUE ADVISER (confidential) Newsweek pointed out that you're "a stranger to the working man."

Smiling wide, the blue candidate walks directly toward the working man, the cameras close behind.

BLUE CANDIDATE You decided who you'll be voting for yet?

CONSTRUCTION WORKER I'll be voting for someone who understands what it's like to walk a day in my shoes.

They shake hands as the blue candidate makes his plan.

12 INT. RED HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT 12

The red candidate flashes a PHAMPLET in front of his adviser. The words "TATTOO PARLOR" stand out in bold.

13 INT. BLUE HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

The blue candidate rolls up his shirts sleeves and models his brand new HARD HAT for his adviser.

14 INT. BOTH HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

RED ADVISER BLUE ADVISER You've got to be kidding. You've got to be kidding.

15 INT. TATTOO PARLOR - DAY

The red candidate paces around the parlor, admiring the TATTOO ART that lines the walls, pretending he doesn't notice the throng of reporters outside.

He stops and points to one of the designs.

13

14

15

11

3.

(CONTINUED)

RED CANDIDATE

That one.

His adviser steps closer to take a look.

The image is an American flag, billowing in the wind.

RED CANDIDATE (cont'd) (admiring) God, I love that flag. (beat) Let's get started.

He starts unbuttoning his shirt.

16 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

The blue candidate walks with his advisers, sleeves rolled up. He knocks on his hard hat, testing it.

BLUE CANDIDATE The photo opp is ready?

BLUE ADVISER Your roommate from the Naval Academy is already here. Couldn't get the fire chief, but the police chief jumped at the opportunity.

BLUE CANDIDATE What about the fringe crowd? I want to connect with everyone.

The blue adviser doesn't have an answer. Without breaking stride, the blue candidate scans the crowd.

His eyes settle on a MOTORCYCLE GANG, there for the show.

BLUE CANDIDATE (cont'd) Perfect.

17 EXT. TATTOO PARLOR - DAY

The red candidate emerges to CAMERAS and MICROPHONES. Cheers erupt from the crowd: "Show us your ink!"

The tattooed boy is there. This time, he brought friends. The red candidate smiles wide. He unbuttons his shirt. 16

The blue candidate adjusts his hard hat. The POLICE CHIEF stands to his left, his NAVY BUDDY to his right. The blue adviser users a BIKER into the shot.

The men stand in front of the construction site sign and the crowd begins to laugh. Cameras flash.

The blue adviser looks up at at the construction site sign, and then at the men standing with the candidate.

BLUE ADVISER

Oh no...

19 EXT. TATTOO PARLOR - DAY

The red candidate opens his shirt and peels back the bandage. He's in pretty good shape for an older man, but the wrinkles betray his age.

Laughter from the crowd, followed by flashing cameras.

The red adviser takes another look at the tattoo.

RED ADVISER

Oh no...

INSERT - Time magazine: a still photo of the blue candidate, standing in front of a sign depicting a cowboy and a Native American, advertising the new casino. It's mocked up like the cover from a lost Village People album.

INSERT - Newsweek: a still photo of the blue candidate, the words of his new body art marred by his wrinkles. The text around his tattoo appears to read "I LOVE MY FAG."

20 EXT. OHIO STREETS - DAY

Both advisers look optimistic.

RED ADVISERBLUE ADVISERWell, there's always the
gay vote.Well, there's always the
gay vote.

FADE TO BLACK

18

20