

Tom Goes to the Mayor

"RE-ELECTION"

by

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FADE IN:

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE WAITING ROOM - DAY

TOM stands before RENEE at the reception area.

TOM
Hi.

RENEE
Hi.

TOM
I'm...a...Tom. Remember me?

RENEE
Hi.

TOM
I'm...um...here to see the Mayor.

Renee giggles.

TOM
Well...ah...is he in?

RENEE
Yeah, but...

Renee looks back inside.

RENEE (CONT'D)
(giggles)
...I'm not supposed to bother him
while he's...
(giggles)
I can't bring myself to say what
he's doing in there.

TOM
Um...Ok. Well I'll...a...just have
a seat for a while then.

Renee giggles more as Tom grabs a seat.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE WAITING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Tom slouches in his seat as Renee flips up a closed sign in her receptionist window.

TOM
Hey...a...what about me?

She giggles and then she's gone.

TOM (CONT'D)
Crickets!

Tom walks up and knocks on the Mayor's office door.

TOM (CONT'D)
Hello, um...anybody there?

MAYOR (V.O.)
Who is it?

TOM
Um...It's Tom.

MAYOR (V.O.)
Tom who?

TOM
Tom Peters.

MAYOR (V.O.)
Nope. Sorry, not ringing any bells.

TOM
Well, maybe...a...if I could come
in you might...um...recognize me.

Tom hears the Mayor sigh and a drawer slams shut on the other side of the door.

TOM (CONT'D)
Was that a yes?

MAYOR (V.O.)
You really should conduct business
during normal hours. What is it you
would like to see me about? An
autograph?

TOM
No, it's nothing like that.
I...a...well, you see, the election
is coming up soon and I had a few
ideas to support your campaign.

MAYOR (V.O.)
Well why didn't you say so?
(beat)
Come on in.

Tom enters.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The MAYOR stands to greet Tom.

MAYOR
Ah, Tom. Thanks for stopping by.
How's the wife?

TOM
Well, Joy's been...

MAYOR
Sounds great. And the kids?

TOM
Ah, well, they are...

MAYOR
Sounds like heaven. So what's this
talk about my campaign?

TOM
Well, I think I could help out with
some ideas that might help you win.

MAYOR
Hmmm!

TOM
I got these samples. A flag...

Tom hands out a little flag that reads "VOTE MAYOR".

MAYOR
Ooh, a flag.

The Mayor parades around with it.

MAYOR (CONT'D)
What else you got?

TOM
A button.

MAYOR
Ohh, I just love buttons. Let me
see.

The Mayor takes the button about the size of a fifty-cent
piece which has a picture of himself smiling.

MAYOR (CONT'D)

(unsure)

MMMMM!

TOM

What? Don't you like it?

MAYOR

It's just that it's a little small.
Don't you think?

TOM

Well it's just a prototype. I can
make it bigger.

MAYOR

Good, then I like it. Make as many
as you can afford.

TOM

Ah, OK. I don't have much.

MAYOR

Tom, no job worth doing isn't worth
investing your money in. Couldn't
you agree?

TOM

Well, yeah, I guess.

MAYOR

Good.

(beat)

What else you got?

TOM

I...ah...have been doing some
research.

MAYOR

That's nice.

TOM

You know, on the computer.

MAYOR

Mmm Hmm.

TOM

And...a...it seems as though you
need to be more involved
with...a...well, children.

MAYOR

Hmmm?

TOM

So, I was thinking...

MAYOR

Hold it right there Tom. I got an idea.

The Mayor opens up his desk drawer and pulls out TWO HAND PUPPETS. They're both genderless and unclothed...the puppets that is.

MAYOR (CONT'D)

I made these myself. Aren't they just little darlings?

He puts one on each hand and talks through them to Tom.

PUPPET 1

Let's put on a puppet show.

PUPPET 2

Yes, kids love puppets. Don't you think Tom?

TOM

Well, it's not exactly what I was thinking, but...

PUPPET 1

Great, it's settled then.

(to Puppet 2)

What kind of show can we do?

PUPPET 2

(to Puppet 1)

Maybe we could try a song and dance.

The Mayor, totally into puppetry, hums a tune as he holds the puppets together while making them dance.

TOM

Um...maybe we should do something a little....I don't know...ah...patriotic.

The Mayor continues humming and dancing with his puppets totally oblivious to his surroundings.

EXT. MEMORIAL PARK - DAY

Tom stands in front of a small crowd of KIDS with a puppetry box behind him. He wears the Mayor's pin on his shirt. It's big and covers most of his chest. He waves a "VOTE MAYOR" flag.

TOM

Ah...Hello Jefferton juniors. Did everybody get their free pin and flag?

The kids sit there unanswering and unenthused. Some have the freebies and some don't.

TOM (CONT'D)

OK, well, today we have a puppet show for you. It's about The Making of America and it's performed by the Mayor.

Tom claps, the kids don't and the puppetry box curtains open up. The puppets are dressed up as BETSY ROSS and UNCLE SAM. The Mayor does both voices.

UNCLE SAM

Betsy. Betsy Ross, you finished that darn flag yet? I have a county to make.

BETSY ROSS

Now, now, Sammy. You just settle down. Of course I finished your flag. You know I'd do anything for you.

Betsy holds up a "VOTE MAYOR" flag.

UNCLE SAM

Well, I'll be a country's uncle. That's a Yankee Doodle Dandy of a flag.

BETSY ROSS

Now that I'm finished making the flag, you need to make America. How do you plan on doing that?

UNCLE SAM

By making babies, that's how. Come here woman.

C.U. of Uncle Sam pointing like in his infamous picture.

EXPAND to see he is pointing at Betsy Ross.

UNCLE SAM

I want you!

The two puppets start smooching.

BETSY ROSS

Oooh, Sammy.

Tom clearly wasn't expecting that and neither was the audience. Tom closes the curtain. The sounds of smooching can still be heard.

TOM

And that was...ah...well, The Making of America.

BETSY ROSS (O.S.)

My-my, Sammy, your tongue is so long.

KID

Gross!

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Tom puts his keys down. JOY PETERS surfs the net.

TOM

Hi honey, I'm home.

JOY

Buzz off!

TOM

You'll never believe what happened today.

JOY

I ain't got the time to listen to your speech. I'm too busy.

C.U. on Joy as she surfs through the internet personals.

TOM

HMMM. A speech.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The Mayor is eating from a big bag of chips by the handfuls leaving crumbs all over himself and the floor.

TOM
I was talking to Joy about The
Making of America and...

MAYOR
Joy?

TOM
My wife.

MAYOR
Ah, that's right. You two lovebirds
work so well together.

The Mayor eats more chips.

TOM
Well, ah OK. Anyway, it might be
good to give a public speech or
something.

The Mayor continues chewing.

TOM
So, ah...what do you think?

MAYOR
Public speeches are so outdated.
This is the information age. Why
don't you get me a news crew here
this afternoon?

The Mayor pours the chip bag down his throat.

TOM
OK, I'll...ah...get right on that.

The Mayor, in a feeding frenzy like Cookie Monster leaving crumbs everywhere, shoos Tom off.

Tom leaves.

The Mayor dangles the empty chip bag over his face. He looks inside disappointed that there is no more. The Mayor notices he's covered in greasy crumbs, his face, neck and clothes.

MAYOR
Where's that vacuum?

INT. MARRIED NEWS - DAY

WAYNE
The Mayor makes a mess out of The
Making of America.

JAN
That's right. Puppets, sex and your
children; a history lesson you
can't miss.

WAYNE
I wouldn't call it a history
lesson, but maybe Sex Ed.

JAN
We got an opportunity to send a
crew on location to visit the Mayor
to talk about our founding fathers.

WAYNE
...And mothers.

JAN
Ahh, love is in the air.

Wayne and Jan bat eyes at one another as we

CUT TO:

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Tom notices the Mayor's face and neck are full off what seems
to be hickeys.

TOM
Um...You have some...ah...

MAYOR
What is it Tom?

TOM
On your face...is...um...

MAYOR
Yes?

TOM
Are they hickeys?

MAYOR
Now Tom, you should know better
than that.

TOM
Well, ah...I do but...

MAYOR
Tom, what kind of message would I
be sending to our children?

TOM
Ahhhhh.

MAYOR
This was just an innocent cleanup
accident.

Tom stares at him blankly.

MAYOR (CONT'D)
With a vacuum.

TOM
Oh, well that clears it all up
then.

MAYOR
Good.

Tom is still troubled.

MAYOR (CONT'D)
What is it, Tom?

TOM
It's...ah...just that after the
puppet sex at The Making of America
show, you probably...um...
shouldn't be seen with those clean-
up marks all over you face.
It...ah...might not be good for
your image.

MAYOR
Hmmm, I see. We need to come up
with a plan.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Tom leads FILM CREW with a FEMALE REPORTER to a door.

TOM

First of all...ah...the Mayor wants to thank you for...um, well stopping by on such short notice.

REPORTER

Is this his office?

TOM

Well, this is his office away from his office.

REPORTER

What does that mean?

TOM

Well, ah, I'm sure you know that with election time coming up that the Mayor is very busy doing ah...Mayor things. So...um...he had to squeeze in this interview while he's...ah...doing something else.

(beat)

Sort of like killing two birds with one stone. Heh.

REPORTER

You killed two birds.

TOM (CONT'D)

NO. no. no. Ooh, ah, could you leave that last part out? We wouldn't want to bring the animal rights activist out on us. It was...um...just a figure of speech. We...a...didn't really kill two birds.

Blank stares from the film crew.

TOM (CONT'D)

Well, ah anyway if you could just follow me.

Tom leads them in through the door.

INT. MEN'S RESTROOM - DAY

The film crew sets up inside the men's room.

The large campaign button with the Mayor's smiling face on it hangs from the stall door with a "VOTE MAYOR" flag. Underneath we see the Mayor's shoes with his trousers down. Yep, that's right, he's on the bowl.

REPORTER
Should I be in here?

TOM
Of course. It's...ah...better this way, really.

MAYOR (O.S.)
I like to conduct my business while I'm conducting business.

The sound of the Mayor tinkling in the bowl can be heard.

TOM
OK, as you can see the Mayor is very busy so we kind of need to hurry it up a bit.

REPORTER
Believe me I don't want to stay any longer than I have to.

BOOM OPERATOR
Man, this stinks in here.

CAMERA MAN
(to boom operator)
You walk, I walk.

REPORTER
Come on let's just get this over with. You'll be out before you know it.

The Boom Operator holds the boom over the bathroom stall where the Mayer sits.

A mighty fart echoes in the bowl.

MAYOR (O.S.)
Whoo! That's a kicker.

BOOM OPERATOR
Hurry up, let's go. I'm dying here.

REPORTER
Ok, I guess we'll start with, "What are the future plans of Jefferton?"

MAYOR (O.S.)
I was thinking maybe you and me could go out to dinner tonight. How would you like that?

REPORTER
I'm not sure that you should be talking that way with me.

MAYOR (O.S.)
Yes, of course candle light. Maybe afterwards, some dancing.

The Mayor starts humming like before when dancing with the puppets.

REPORTER
Would you please stay focused on what we're here for?
(re-thinks)
Did you say candle light?

MAYOR
Of course. I would do anything for you my little darling.

The Reporter recomposes herself.

REPORTER
OK, this is getting out of hand. Now about that Making of America incident, how do you explain that?

MAYOR (O.S.)
(seductive)
Then you could come up to my place for a little night cap. If you know what I mean?

REPORTER
That's it. I'm out of here.

MAYOR (O.S.)
You know, I always had a thing for you. Since the first time I laid eyes on you I knew I wanted you.

REPORTER

(to Tom)

This is not going to look good for his campaign.

Tom squirms as everybody exits and leaves the Mayor alone to do his ~~deedie~~ duty.

MAYOR (O.S.)

I'm glad you feel that way about me too.

A genderless puppet falls to the floor by the Mayors feet.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Tom sits across the desk from the Mayor.

TOM

I...ah...haven't bothered to look yet, but where do we stand in the running?

MAYOR

In the running of what?

TOM

Well, um, the election.

MAYOR

Well, Tom. It's like this. Jefferton is my town and I'll always be Mayor.

TOM

Um...OK. I'm not as...ah...confidant as you.

MAYOR

Tom, Tom, Tom.

TOM

Well, ah, it's just that after the puppet show and the news I, well, um...I'm not so sure about anything.

MAYOR

Have you met my opponent?

TOM

No, I...ah...don't even know who it
is.

MAYOR

That's right Tom, and you wouldn't.
And that's because there isn't one.

TOM

I'm...ah...not following.

MAYOR

(sinister)
I own this town.

Off the Mayor's sinister expression we...

FADE OUT.

THE END