

In the suburban neighborhood of Johns Creek, near Atlanta, DexterAamo canvasses for his campaign.

Dexter walks up and knocks on the door of a stone and brick house, to which a young housewife opens the door.

****Dexter:**** “Hello Ma’am. I’m DexterAamo, Republican nominee for Dixie Senate, and I’m out here today to earn your vote. Are you planning to vote this January?”

****Housewife:**** “Why yes I am, though I must warn you that I plan to vote for u/TheGoluxNoMereDevice. I like that he already has experience in legislative office writing bills, and I think he’d make Dixie look good at the national level.”

****Dexter:**** “Though I understand why you think the u/TheGoluxNoMereDevice might be the better candidate to serve Dixie in the Senate, I’m actually the better candidate to make Dixie look good. During his tenure in office as a representative, u/TheGoluxNoMereDevice wrote just a single bill. On the other hand however, in my time as a State Assemblyman and Speaker, I wrote over a dozen bills to defend gun rights, the right to life, and to improve the Dixie economy by cutting regulations and freeing the market.”

****Housewife:**** “That’s very interesting to learn. I’m disappointed that u/TheGoluxNoMereDevice hasn’t worked more and written more bills. I’m definitely reconsidering my vote, and unless something game changing comes up before January, I’ll be voting for you.”

****Dexter:**** “Well, that’s great to hear! Let me or anyone else know if you have any more questions.

They shake hands, after which Dexter continues on to the next house, a brick house with a blue wooden door and several plants by the stoop. Dexter knocks on the door, to which a middle aged man opens it.

****Dexter:**** “Hello sir. Mind if I take a moment of your time?”

****Man:**** “Not at all. The name’s Robert by the way.”

Dexter and Robert shake hands.

****Dexter:**** “Well Robert, my name is Dexter, and I’m the Republican nominee for Dixie Senate. Any plans yet for who to vote for in January?”

****Robert:**** “I’m afraid I must say that I still don’t know. I’m worried about the state of the Second Amendment. I’m worried that one day I’ll wake up and find out that a bunch of Washington politicians have taken my guns away.”

****Dexter:**** “Well, have no fear on that count Robert. I’m a strong gun rights supporter and proud gun owner, and I’m committed to defending our rights, which is why I’ve introduced an amendment to the Dixie constitution to stop the state from banning any type of gun or gun part and to allow citizens to openly carry their weapons. I’d continue to do the same in Washington, and I will never step back in my defense of gun rights.”

****Robert:**** “Gun Rights is a very important topic to me, so I’ll be sure to vote for you. Thanks for telling me about this!”

****Dexter:**** “Thank you so much Robert. Have a great day!”

Dexter walks onwards to the next house, and knocks twice in quick succession on the door, waiting for it to open. An elderly white male opens the door, wearing an Atlanta Falcons hat.

****Dexter:**** “Good evening sir, I’m DexterAamo, Republican nominee for Senate, and I’m here today to earn your vote”

****Falcons Fan:**** “Mr. Aamo, it’s nice to meet you, but I’m a Golux man true and true.

****Falcons Fan:**** “Why is that?”

****Falcons Fan:**** “Golux was a judge, so I’m certain he’ll defend states rights.”

****Dexter:**** “Well, I understand where you’re coming from on that, but Golux doesn’t seem to understand the value of states rights or the constitution. Just yesterday in Birmingham, he promised that if elected, he would work to stop states from making Voter ID laws.”

****Falcons Fan:**** “I’m shocked that any man would have such a faulty understanding of the tenth amendment. Thank you for telling me. You’ve certainly earned my vote on January First!”

Dexter and the Fan shake hands, and Dexter continues to canvass around the neighborhood, finishing off only several hours later after a long day of work.