

*As polls closing approaches on Election Day afternoon, Trover is out at a knock-and-drag in Newark. He jogs up to to a second story walk-up door, and knocks while cameras look on.*

"Howdy ma'am, is Jen available"

"That's me" she replies, more than a little wary of the cameras and strange man at her door.

"I'm Trover, the Democratic candidate for Governor, and I'd like to ask for your vote!"

"Ooooh" As it dawns on her what's happening. "Well I don't really vote. Seems to me that politicians, no offense, are mostly out for themselves these days. Lots of talk, but no action."

"Well I can certainly understand that ma'am. That's actually why I got involved in politics in the first place. My time in the assembly didn't make me wealthy, and it certainly didn't win me a lot of friends from the far right or the far left. But we did good work, and I'm asking for your vote to send me to Governor's mansion to keep fighting for you by raising the minimum wage, providing paid family leave, and making sure everyone has affordable high quality healthcare."

Still looking skeptical she says "Well Mr Trover, I can't see how'd you make it worse."

"Haha Jen, I'll take it!"

*Trover shakes her hand, and an aide helps Jen look up her polling location and offers her a ride over. Trover checks his walk sheet, and starts jogging over.*