



Representative Srajar4084 and Supreme Court Justice Ibney00 decide to take a pit stop at Harrah's Casino. Of course, before Justice Ibney00 joined with Srajar4084, he made sure to get assurances that he would not be used in any political manner, as he does not want his reputation as a Justice ruined. Instead, their weeks of online casinos finally comes to fruition, as they stroll into one of the few casinos within the Chesapeake.

Ibney00: "Ready to gamble your money away?"

Srajar4084: "Come on Ibney00, just because I might like to waste all my virtual money in dumb bets online, it doesn't mean that I'm going to do the same here."

Ibney00: "Uh huh sure you aren't. I'm going to stay near you the whole time so you don't accidentally gamble away your entire campaign fund. I'm sure that violates some campaign law or something according to Vice President Hurricaneoflies."

Srajar4084: "Of course not!"

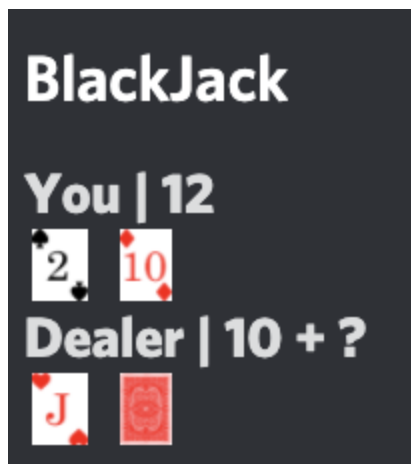
Srajar4084 pushes down the campaign debit card into his pocket a little further, so that Ibney00 would not even get an accidental glimpse at it. He rarely goes gambling, so he wasn't quite sure whether or not he'd lose all his money, and the campaign card was there for assurances.

Srajar4084 goes over to the vendor and checks in about \$500 in chips in order to play. The cashier looks over at him with vague recognition.

Cashier: "Wait a minute, do I know you?"

Srajar4084: "No sir, you do not. Thank you for the chips."

Srajar4084 rushes out of the booth. It's only the beginning of the campaign season and he's 14 points up over his opponent. He can afford to kick back and relax as he cycles through the casino, playing various games. He first moves over to the Blackjack table. There's only a few other people there so Srajar4084 thinks that he's good for now. The dealer deals:



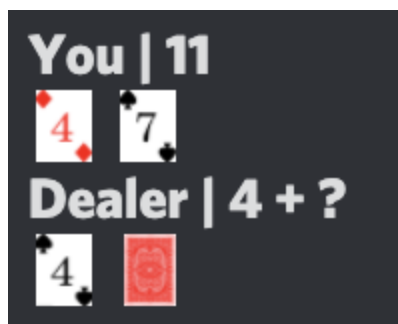
Not a great hand to start off. Srajar4084 ponders on what he has to do. He taps the table. He asks the dealer to give him another card.



Another risky situation, but the Dealer might have 20 or 21, he has to hit again.



"Damn, there goes 20 dollars," Srajar4084 thinks to himself. He'll go one more time before he sees his options.



“There we go! Finally some good cards!” Srajar4084 thinks to himself. The dealer asks him what he’s going to do. Obviously, when you play, you go all in. He doubles his bet for one extra card, hoping it becomes a 21. “Here goes nothing.”



Srajar4084 jumps out of his chair with excitement, startling both the dealer and those playing around him momentarily. Ibney00 walks over to Srajar4084, clearly puzzled.

Ibney00: “How you doing over there, Srajar4084?”

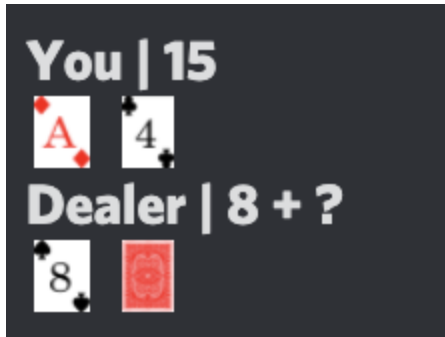
Srajar4084 (With clear excitement over his face): “Ibney00 look I’m winning money! I’m not a terrible gambler with a crippling gambling addiction!”

Ibney00 (Clearly not convinced): “Uh huh sure Srajar4084. You’ve only played two hands. Play a little bit more and you’re bound to get bankrupt.

Alas, it was a fatal mistake for the two of them to interact once more when inside. Almost immediately, some people within the casino recognized the duo as the ones who formed the Civics People’s Party. Even worse, they recognized their former Lieutenant Governor Srajar4084 as the perennial candidate that ran in their district but never seemed to win a Congressional election. However, no one immediately came over to him, for fears, with his turban, that he may be a terrorist and bring the whole place down.

Srajar4084 walks back to his table to play another hand.

Srajar4084 bets for 50



Ibney00 (*unknowingly over Srajar4084's shoulder*): "It's soft. Hit it."

Srajar4084: "Shouldn't I only hit it if it's hard? It needs to be appealing."

Ibney00: "Maybe if you hit it when it's soft, it can turn hard and put you in a good position. It'll be an immediate payoff."

"Hmm... the dealer could potentially have an 18. I have a soft 15 so I think I can risk it by hitting." Srajar4084 taps the table. Hit.



Ibney00: "It's hard now. Do your thing."

Srajar4084 taps the table once more, knowing it's a risk. He doesn't want to lose it all due to this one encounter in fees. He must go through with it, however.



Srajar4084: "Damn it!"

Srajar4084 knew it was a large bet, however, sometimes you win some and other times you end up in crippling debt from a mistake you made years ago.

While Srajar4084 was clearly upset, the person next to him playing finds the courage to talk.

Person with Crippling Gambling Addiction: "Hey, aren't you Representative Srajar4084?"

"I really don't want to talk to this idiot right now...but I do have a campaign to run. I can't blow off every potential voter, can I? There's no such thing as too safe. Here we go."

Srajar4084 (In almost a creepily cheery demeanor): "Yes I am! And what's your name?"

Person with Crippling Gambling Addiction: "I'm [irrelevant name here]! It's nice to meet you. Say, I wanted to ask you a question at a future rally but since you're here now, is it fine if I can ask?"

Srajar4084: “Of course, go right ahead, but give me one second.”

Srajar4084 signals down a man carrying drinks. He takes a Long Island Iced Tea, and tells Person with Crippling Gambling Addiction 1 to continue with his question

Person with Crippling Gambling Addiction 1: “So, I know your entire campaign has been centered around the education and infrastructure systems that the country needs, and I completely agree with you there, but don’t you agree that hot topic issues within our nation need to be worked on as well? They’re only popular due to pressing matters in the country.”

Srajar4084: “Oh no I completely agree! However, here’s the thing. Other politicians up in Capitol Hill will work on those subjects regardless of whether or not I push for it in my campaign. However, this often leads most of our other facets of government dry, such as infrastructure and education. That’s why, through my time in office, I have written a number of bills that allow such institutions to be funded and protected, while other politicians bicker over issues which neither side agrees to concede on.”

Person with Crippling Gambling Addiction: “Why don’t you try easing that deadlock? You seem to know how to get bills passed.”

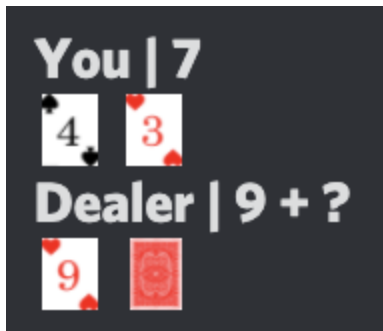
Srajar4084: “Well actually, I am. I’m working with Chesapeake Senator Tucklet1911 and Atlantic Representative darthholo to write a comprehensive healthcare plan that will allow every citizen the right to basic healthcare across the nation.”

Dealer: “Are y’all in or out? The table has been waiting on you two to finish your conversation.”

Srajar4084 looks around and sees the other people at the table, as well as the dealer glaring at him. No, it’s not the usual glare of racism. It’s the glare of being impatient that someone gets when they can’t decide what they want at the front of a McDonalds line.

Srajar4084: “Deal me in, sorry about that folks.”

Person with Crippling Gambling Addiction: “Yeah me too. Apologies.”



“Hmm not a great position, but I’ll work with it”

Person with Crippling Gambling Addiction: “Anyways, back to our earlier conversation, aren’t those both Socialists? Since you’re campaigning on a joint ticket with the Republicans and Civics Party, aren’t they supposed to be the opposite end of your politics?”

“I care about two things in life: Blackjack and Grilling. This man’s incessant questions satisfies neither category.” Srajar4084 taps on the table. Hit.



Srajar4084: “Well, not exactly, and that’s the beauty of a moderate platform. It allows me to work with all sides, including those I vehemently do not agree with. Do you want to hear a fun fact? I actually used to be a Socialist myself, and I completely understand where they are coming from, however, when they are wanting to help, I welcome them with open arms, so that we can get work done, although we may both disagree on some aspects of each other’s policies.”

Srajar4084 waves his hand on the table. Stay.



Srajar4084 and Person with Crippling Gambling Addiction play a few more rounds, that turn into 10...into 20...into 30...

After a few drinks that became more and more, they start singing together

*99 bottles of beer on the wall, 99 bottles of beer.
Take one down and pass it around, 98 bottles of beer on the wall.*

*98 bottles of beer on the wall, 98 bottles of beer.
Take one down and pass it around, 97 bottles of beer on the wall.*

97 bottles of beer on the wall, 97 bottles of beer.

Take one down and pass it around, 96 bottles of beer on the wall.

96 bottles of beer on the wall, 96 bottles of beer.

Take one down and pass it around, 95 bottles of beer on the wall.

95 bottles of beer on the wall, 95 bottles of beer.

Take one down and pass it around, 94 bottles of beer on the wall.

94 bottles of beer on the wall, 94 bottles of beer.

Take one down and pass it around, 93 bottles of beer on the wall.

93 bottles of beer on the wall, 93 bottles of beer.

Take one down and pass it around, 92 bottles of beer on the wall.

92 bottles of beer on the wall, 92 bottles of beer.

Take one down and pass it around, 91 bottles of beer on the wall.

91 bottles of beer on the wall, 91 bottles of beer.

Take one down and pass it around, 90 bottles of beer on the wall.

90 bottles of beer on the wall, 90 bottles of beer.

Take one down and pass it around, 89 bottles of beer on the wall.

The Person With Gambling Addiction eventually has to leave, as his wife drags him away. “See this is why you don’t bring your wife to places like this. They always know how to ruin the fun. Anyways, where’s Ibney00?”

Srajar4084 sees Ibney00 hiding behind a plant, with fear in his eyes.

Srajar4084: “Ibney00, what’s wrong? What are you doing behind this plant?”

Ibney00: “Srajar4084, let’s get out of here. Too many people recognize me! They’re asking me my opinions on current politics and court cases. One even asked me about Singh vs Pythagoras Innovation Academies. Please we need to get out now!”

“Who needs a wife when you have Ibney00 around to ruin your fun? It’s a wonder how Ibney00 manages his relationship with...you know who with him being this worried about things”

Srajar4084 cashes out his earnings as Ibney00 hides behind him, looking left and right trying to hide from people. On his way out, Srajar4084 places a stack of cards behind him on the cashier’s table in a discreet place so that the Cashier will not be able to see them.