

*The big day is here, and all the students from across sierra show up to the old Oregon capital building in Salem, Sierra. All last night Joseph Ibney had been helping children within the area with their legislation for the day. The event would continue for the next few days, but after electing officers today there would be a minimal debate.*

*The hope was with this event to help promote Joseph Ibney's plan located within the [Encouraging Civic Activity in Youth Act](#) and gain votes for the fun idea for promotional material. Even if he didn't win, however, it was still always great to help kids learn the 'joys' of government.*

*Joseph Ibney laughed as he made his way towards the judge's tent. They would be watching the entire event to watch out for outstanding legislators, and to determine the points for each bill. Each student was required to write one bill. Something Joseph was impressed to find out they all had done.*

*"12th graders can complete the task normal congressmen can't it seems" he chuckled to himself. As he entered the room, everyone quieted down and took their seats. There were 6 graders hired to make the event a success, one of them being Rep. Srajar who made his way out to the Model House in order to give help to his favorite moderate rival.*

*"Good morning everyone! Glad you all could make it. As you know, we're here to teach kids about the fun and importance of participating in civics from a young age. You all will be tasked with grading student's bills, as well as their performance in debating in favor of it. At the end of the week, we will choose our best legislators along with a couple of other awards."*

*Several heads nodded as the graders looked over their notes. Everyone except for Srajar who just sat back as if this was normal for him.*

*"You know where you will be sitting, and you know the criteria. There isn't much else to say other than let's get going!"*

*One of the graders gave a joking whistle in approval as Joseph and the rest of the graders made their way to the old Oregon capitol building.*

*Entering into the building, the graders made their way to the sitting area to watch. After a short moment, the students walked in and separated into their political wings. To Joseph's surprise, the makeup of the actual House. There were quite a few GOP members to the right of the chamber, whereas there were three distinct and separate parties to his left. Even more surprising, however, was the existence of 5 representatives aligning themselves with the libertarians, making these 12th graders significantly more influential on the national stage than anyone from the libertarian party.*

*All in all, the body was made up of 16 Republicans, 10 Democrats, 8 Bull Moosers, 5 Libertarians, and four socialists. With the help of the Libertarians, the Republicans nearly were able to secure the majority, but by one seat they were beaten and relinquished to the minority.*

*"Hopefully that doesn't happen this election eh?" Joseph whispered to Srajar.*

*"The libertarians being relevant? Or us having a minority in the house? Neither seems very plausible."*

*Both laughed for a moment before the rest of the graders glared at them. Maybe it was best to keep politics out of this political simulation.*

*It was now 12 AM in the model House as the parties broke for lunch. They had elected a Bull Moose member to the speaker position, and a Democrat to the position of Majority leader. Obviously, the GOP had secured the minority leader, and it seemed as if this was going to be a close week.*

*After returning from lunch, the speaker began working through the process of getting rules passed. This was more of a formality as the rules had been stipulated prior for the sake of levity, and once the process was taken care of, the children moved on to proposals for the day.*

*The first person up, Rep. Nick Toller (D-SR-1), had submitted to the Clerk his proposal entitled the "Protect Our Pollinators Act."*

*"Oooh, I like this kid. Writing stuff similar to myself." Joseph commented as if he was commentating on a game of football."*

*"Good premise," Srajar said, "but might lose originality for copying you."*

*"I'm sure he'll be fine." Ibney laughed.*

*As the two real representatives joked amongst themselves, the student began to speak.*

*"Mr. Speaker,*

*I'm glad to bring forth before this body a bill to solve the problems facing the honey bee population within the United States. Since the early 2000s, the Honey bee population has been in steady decline due to a myriad of factors. These factors include toxic chemicals in pesticides killing off the small pollinators, other insects attacking and destroying hives such as mites, and the stigma that follows bees wherever they go. However, these bees are not dangerous but rather helpers to the country and to the world. They pollinate flowers and provide a sweet treat for those who know how to properly care for them.*

*It is for this reason I have proposed the "Protect Our Pollinators Act." which aims to ban the use of neonicotinoid nationwide in order to ensure that the bee population remains steady, and the world can continue to possess plants for the foreseeable future.*

*I yield the floor. "*

*Joseph and Srajar were silenced for a moment.*

*"Hmmm. Well, it's not my proposal. Similar to that proposal made by SirPandaMaster isn't it?" Joseph asked.*

*"What? Oh sorry, I was skimming the bill to grade it real quick." Srajar answered.*

*"3/1/-7. There you go." He said as he handed the paper to Joseph. Joseph, caught aback, didn't say anything for a moment, before pulled the paperback and laughed. "Nah I'd give it a solid 6 overall."*

*Joseph laughed. "I'd agree. Somewhere around there." Looking back to the podium, Joseph noticed one of the libertarian members was approaching to debate.*

*"The floor recognizes Representative Jordan Frank" the speaker stated as the young man reached the podium. Before the speaker could even finish, the student began to speak.*

*"Thank you Mr. Speaker!"*

*"So glad to be here with all of you today. I'd prefer if we all lived with no government, but this works too I guess."*

*The pair of graders stared for a moment before they simultaneously muttered "Oh no..."*

*"Mr. Speaker, this pesticide is integral to the operation of farmers throughout the United States and doesn't hurt anyone. These pesticides are sold fairly between two people and the farmer may do whatever he likes with his crops. If people really wished to actually stop this problem, the market should find an alternative to the current pesticide which just as powerful, but doesn't kill the insects! Furthermore, if you're going to pass this bill, at least make the enactment clause something like 90 days so farmers have time to prepare! Making it take effect immediately makes no sense!"*

*Also, the bill doesn't specify how it will be enforced! It just states they are banned now like... Boom! They're gone. No fines, no jail time, no nothing! It simply doesn't work as a piece of legislation. This bill is wack Mr. Speaker and I hope the body will vote it down.*

*I yield the floor."*

*The two sat dumbfounded. "I mean," Joseph began, "he did have good points..."*

*"But his presentation was all off. Way too casual. I say a 5. If he hadn't been such a dudebro he could have been great." Srajar answered.*

*"Indeed."*

*A few others came up and debated, and the day continued as normal. Eventually, debate for that bill specifically finished, and the body moved towards their second bill for consideration.*

*The second bill, introduced by the House Majority Leader Celia Deering, was called the "Rigid Integrity in Government with Honesty and Transparency Act" or the "RIGHT Act." The speaker motioned towards the student to begin, and she followed suit.*

*"Mr. Speaker,*

*We can not call ourselves a democracy if we allow those in power to use and abuse their situation. In the past, politicians have covered up illegal dealings and tax fraud under the guise of privacy. These politicians should know that there is no privacy in a public life of service and that things as important as tax returns ought to be public for all to see.*

*This bill would require all members of the House, Senate, and the Presidency along with his Vice President to release their last ten years of tax returns if they wished to run for office. By doing so, we ensure that everything done in a servant's private life was up to the standard in which they will be held to in public life. I hope the house will put their self-preservation aside for a moment, and bring actual justice to the American people.*

*I Yield the floor. "*

*Several of the members of the minority looked at each other confused. After a moment, the minority leader rose to issue a response.*

*"Mr. Speaker,*

*Just because one gives their life to the service of their country does not mean all privacy is stripped of them. These tax returns are not a government nor a public matter. The constitution is very clear on the requirements for running for office in all these situations and in no circumstances does it mention that they must relinquish their tax returns. I am sure that this bill will be shot down in committee alone, but it just goes to show you how far the Democrats will go to get what they want, going so far as to step on the rights of others in order to win a victory in the short term.*

*I yield the floor."*

*Joseph shook his head. "Good response."*

*"Indeed. Give her a 7 cause it a well-written bill, and she wasn't that bad debating, but he really put it to her."*

*"Is that all for the day Srajar?" Joseph asked as he finished his final sheet.*

*"I think they're about to do one more bill." Srajar answered.*

*"Oh really? What's it called?"*

*As the two shifted their attention, they noticed it. Sitting there on the docket in plain ink for everyone to see was the "Model Congress for High School Students Act" proposed by Kirk Rains (R-SR-2).*

*"Oh boy here we go."*