

O'ROURKE

Ah, you want to know my origin story.

IOWA VOTER

Origin stories are for superheroes.

O'ROURKE

I like to think that everyone in this room is a superhero.

SANDERS

(Cough-speaking) Pandering.

IOWA VOTER

Just tell me when and why Beto O'Rourke decided to run for president.

O'ROURKE

Okay. Well, my story starts in a little place called...Iowa.

SANDERS

(Cough-speaking) Blatant pandering.

As he continues to speak, O'ROURKE arranges some of the other CANDIDATES into the outline of a square professional wrestling ring, encouraging them to hold hands to create the rope barrier.

***Song Introduction Underscoring
(correlates to No. 4 – Introduction: "I Can Do That")***

O'ROURKE

No, it's true. It was February twenty-sixteen, and a fellow Texan had just shocked the world by winning the Iowa Republican Caucuses, soundly defeating the supposed clear frontrunner, a well-known New York business man slash reality TV show host. What was supposed to be a quick one-horse race to the finish line instead became an epic four month battle between two asses.

UTILITY ACTOR 1, costumed to portray a World Wrestling Federation version of Ted Cruz, enters from offstage and steps into the ring.

(In the voice of a WWF ringmaster) First in the ring, weighing in...on subjects he knows nothing about, it's the Perplexin' Texan, the Self-Lubin' Cuban, the Lead Head Named Ted...Rafael Edward Cruz!

UTILITY ACTOR 1 poses and goads the crowd as if he is a WWF superstar. Then, UTILITY ACTOR 2, a WWF version of Donald Trump wearing an outlandish orange costume and cape, enters from offstage, strikes a pose, and then slowly walks to the ring.

(Continuing in the voice of a WWF ringmaster) And making his way to the ring, weighing in at two hundred forty three pounds with a perfect Body Mass Index score according to a note from his doctor, it's The Orange Julius, the Over-Comber, the Twit On Twitter...Donald "The Bankrupter" Trump!

UTILITY ACTOR 2 tries unsuccessfully to climb over the human ropes but finally breaks through it, all the while riling up the crowd with chants and ridiculous poses.

O'ROURKE (cont.)

(In his regular voice) And up until this point, the two villains had played nice with one another. But now that Cruz has beaten him in Iowa, Trump unleashes a series of low blows.

With each of the following statements, UTILITY ACTOR 2 employs some tried-and true pro wrestling stunt – a chair over the head, a clothesline, a knee drop, an elbow smash, a foot stomp, etc. – on UTILITY ACTOR 1, who becomes more dazed with each attack.

"Ted Cruz didn't win Iowa – he stole it."

"He was born in Canada – he doesn't have a legal right to run for president."

"He's a very unstable person. Seriously – he's got a mental problem."

"He's the single biggest liar I have ever dealt with in my life."

"Have you seen what his wife looks like?"

"His father was involved with the assassination of JFK."

"He's a nasty, nasty guy."

By this point, UTILITY ACTOR 2 is down on his knees, unable to get back up.

And this tactic works – Trump gets the nomination. So what does Ted do after being ruthlessly battered by the man for months? He endorses him.

UTILITY ACTOR 2

(In a weak, pained voice) Make America Great Again.

UTILITY ACTOR 2 falls forward, face down on the ground. UTILITY ACTOR 1, for good measure, gives one more foot stomp to the head of UTILITY ACTOR 2, then triumphantly exits. As O'ROURKE continues to speak, UTILITY ACTOR 2 tries to push himself up, but only manages to elevate his butt in a very submissive position.

O'ROURKE

Un-fucking-believable.

One of the other CANDIDATES extends the "Beto Swear Jar" to O'ROURKE, who matter-of-factly retrieves a dollar bill from his pocket and drops it in the jar.

And to make matters worse, it's while he's in this position – the most vulnerable of his political life – that he launches his Senate re-election bid.

Still struggling with butt elevated, UTILITY ACTOR 2 turns his head to the audience and weakly makes an announcement.

UTILITY ACTOR 2

Cruz, Twenty-Eighteen. Yay.

UTILITY ACTOR 2 rolls over and sprawls out flat on his back, utterly defeated.

Song: "I Can Beat That"
(as sung to No. 5 - "I Can Do That")
No. 5, measures 13-15 (vamp 15)

O'ROURKE

Well, that's the exact moment I knew what I was destined to do.

No. 5, measures 15-51

I SEE THE CHAMP FLAT ON THE MAT,
SAID I CAN BEAT THAT...
I CAN BEAT THAT.

O'ROURKE climbs through the human rope and enters the ring with a choreographed flare. Simultaneously, UTILITY ACTOR 2 manages to stand up, still a bit dazed and confused.

STEPPED IN THE RING, THREW IN MY HAT,
SAID I CAN BEAT THAT...
I CAN BEAT THAT.

O'ROURKE prances around and attempts a few pro wrestling moves on UTILITY ACTOR 2.

IT'S TRUE THAT TEXAS IS A RED STATE,
BUT WITH A LOTTA WORK I KNEW
I COULD TURN IT BLUE. SO...

UTILITY ACTOR 2 approaches O'ROURKE from behind and sucker punches him, knocking O'ROURKE to his knees. Seeing that O'ROURKE isn't completely knocked out and is poised to rise again, UTILITY ACTOR 2 runs out of the ring frightened and then exits the stage as O'ROURKE continues to sing.

ALTHOUGH I LOST BY TWO PERCENT,
I MADE A DENT.
THIS DEMOCRAT
SAID I CAN BEAT THAT...
I CAN BEAT THAT.

No. 5, measures 52-59 (dance break)

Now O'ROURKE jumps back to his feet and continues to dance and jump around and gesticulate wildly while speaking.

But knowing that it would be another six years before Ted would be up for re-election, I set my sites for the reigning heavyweight champion of the land, Donald "The Pussy Grabber" Trump!

UTILITY ACTOR 1 re-enters, now in just a boxing robe or cape.

No. 5, measures 60-83

AS POTUS SANK TO LOWER LOWS,
THAT'S WHEN I CHOSE
TO GO BACK TO BAT.
I CAN DEPOSE
THE EMPEROR BRAT.
HE HAS NO CLOTHES...

*O'ROURKE rips off UTILITY ACTOR 1's robe or cape, revealing
an obese naked man, possibly with a prosthetic Hedwig-
length penis. The other CANDIDATES are repulsed.
Embarrassed and bare-assed, UTILITY ACTOR 1 runs off the
stage.*

EV'RYONE KNOWS...
I CAN BEAT THAT.

No. 5 — END.

HARRIS
Really didn't need that image in my head right now.

BUTTIGIEG
I'm not sure I'm gay anymore.

BIDEN
Hey Pence — this might be the one conversion therapy that actually works.