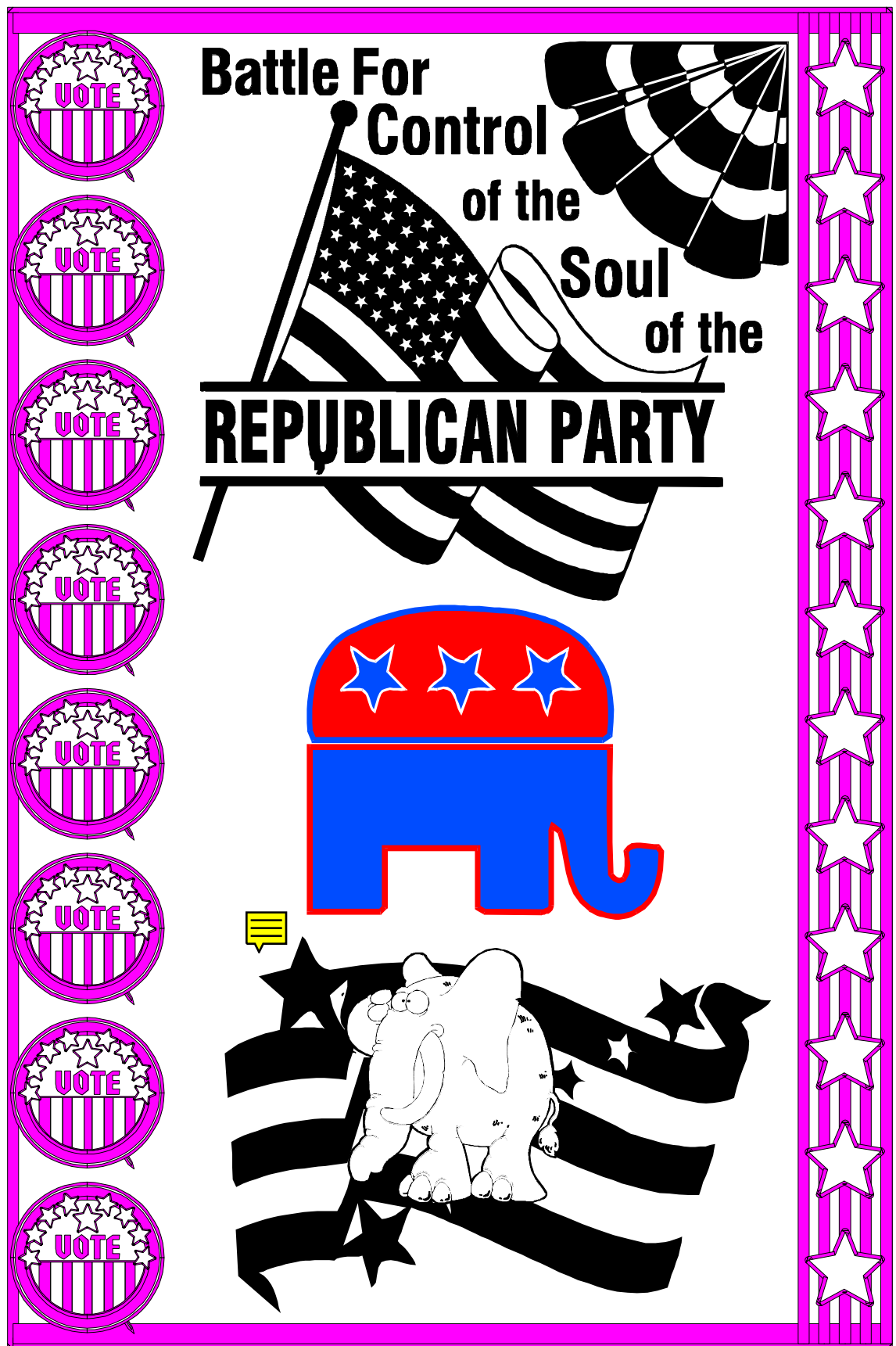


**B
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Created by the Intercon 7.5 Build Your Own Game Panel, Edited by John Corrado, Jr.
A Work of Intense Political Satire - Adult Content and Immature Themes



Welcome to "BCS-GOP."

Before you use your ILF GameBank event, please take a moment to review the rules of fair use. These rules mostly pertain to GMs donating events to the Bank, but the rules *initial* pertain to running the event. We think you'll find these rules fairly simple. The reason that we have rules is to protect the copyrights of writers who are kind enough to contribute this material, and to protect you, the recipient. The experiment of "trading" creative interactive material has never been tried before on this scale, and we hope you'll be willing to work together with us to make sure that it works for all of us!

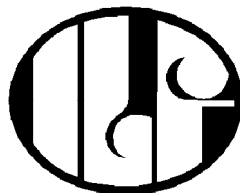
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C. Individuals will adhere to licensing terms as established below.

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E. You are always free to contact the author and make any contractual arrangement that you wish to run the game. If you do so, then this contract is no longer binding, and your private agreement with the author supersedes the GameBank rules!

These rules are included for your information, but do not affect your running of "BCS-GOP"

II. Contributions

Contribution terms are set out in order to ensure that the GameBank is fair to everyone. The ILF wants to protect the interests of members who receive the games, and also of the GMs who are kind enough to donate them.

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1. The ILF will accept any contributions to the *GameBank* of complete and usable games. The authors must agree to the following terms in order to be contributors:
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5. At the discretion of the Administrator, the ILF may distribute copies of GameBank games to non-members in order to promote Interactive Literature. Non-members must adhere to the GameBank agreement, and will be encouraged to join the ILF.
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1. The ILF does not have and cannot assume explicit responsibility to inform the authors of every date and location on which the game will be run.
2. The ILF will make a good faith effort to insure that the game is utilized according to the terms established.
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BCS-GOP



The Battle for Control Of The Soul of the Republican Party

A Disclaimer:

At some point, this game will probably offend you. We'd be willing to bet on it. We don't care. This game is satire, but we're using buckshot for ammo, and we've got more targets than we really want to think about. So whether you're liberal, conservative, somewhere in between, a feminist, a ditto-head, a racist, politically correct, or any number of another little sub-groups, we expect to offend you.

...And we'll like every minute of it.

The Rules

Everyone in this game is in one of three classes -

Candidate: - These are the people who are actually trying to grab control of the party for themselves. They do most of the work, and are expected to look good and smile a lot.

Supporters - These are the people who either can't run, won't run, or tried and failed. They do most of the real work for the candidates, and expect lots of favors in return.

Observers - These people don't really care about the race- they only care about making as much off the race as possible. These include most of the major media.



Your character card should indicate whether you are an observer, a supporter, or a possible candidate. You will also notice some of your special abilities will be noted as either "candidate" or "supporter." You can only use "candidate" abilities if you are a candidate; you can only use "supporter" abilities to help the candidate you support.

If you are a "Possible Candidate," you may either declare your candidacy, or decide to become a supporter of someone else. To declare yourself a candidate, simply buy some airtime (see "Money and Getting It", below) and tell everyone you're a candidate for president. After that, you're on your own.

If you want to support someone else, you simply go up to the "Votes" GM and tell him which candidate you're supporting. You get a neat little sticker to put on your badge, and in return, the candidate gets half of your money. You can change your support to someone else, but they get half of your available funds (and the original candidate keeps his, too).

Observers simply get to sit back and watch the fun. They can't "officially" join a side, but they can certainly be

partisan and support a side in a combat.

Votes and Getting Them

There is only one thing that really matters- getting the votes necessary to win this election. Basically, whoever ends up with the most votes at the end of the game manages to grab control of the party and lead in on to November. Of course, what happens in November - well, let's start with the basics.

There are five different kinds of votes:

- Liberal Republicans
- Moderate Republicans
- Conservative Republicans
- Religious Right
- General Votes
- Conservative Democrats

Each of the first five count towards victory in grabbing the soul of the party. But if you don't have enough Conservative Democrat votes at the end of the game, you'll go down to resounding defeat in November. So grab too many Democrat votes, and you'll lose the party's nomination, but grab too many and you'll never see the White House (except on one of those tours).

There are three ways to grab votes. The first is to trade for them. Votes are transferable, so if you can get someone to give them to you, so much the better. Secondly, you can grab some during combat (more

about that during the "Press Release Combat System", later). Lastly, you can buy them.

You'll notice that there is a board behind the Votes GM listing prices of various votes. As the game goes on, the price will change based on various factors such as demand, availability, and various other neat little factors you shouldn't worry about. Consider it like playing the stock market. Simply go up to the GM and plunk down your money, and you get votes in exchange. Of course, you can't change votes into cash, so don't go overboard.

One other thing on buying votes- your character card should have several symbols in the upper right hand corner. Each symbol corresponds to a type of vote (except General and Conservative Democrat), and every symbol you have cuts the cost of the vote by 10%. This makes certain votes very cheap for you- of course, each type of vote is limited in quantity (except General), so you may end up fighting with other people over the chance to buy certain votes (but that's the point, now, isn't it?).

Money and Getting It

Of course, to buy votes, you need money. Money can be spent on all sorts of things- buying votes, improving your ability in combats, bribing opponents, and all sorts of other things. So you need to find a good way to get as much as possible.

There are two ways to grab money. The first is to grab some through combat (see "Press Release Combat", later). The second is to get onto television and beg for cash.

To get onto television, you either need a good friend with his or her own show (see all those media types? Better start buttering them up now!) or you need to buy some airtime. Airtime goes for \$1 for each thirty seconds. You can buy as much time as you want, and the more you spend, the more possible gains there are- or losses, so take care.

Simply go up to the friendly Television GM and tell him who you're making a speech to (one of the Votes categories) and on what subject (listed on your character card). How well you do depends upon your skill with that audience and with that subject. Realize, however, that the more you talk to a certain audience or the more you talk about a certain subject, the less attention you'll get, and the less money you'll make. The only exceptions are "General" for subject and "Attack Bill Clinton" for subject- you can never lose effectiveness in these areas.

Please realize that we will have a television camera set up, and we will expect you to pontificate at length. Just remember that your own personal speaking skills have nothing to do with how much money you make (or lose).

Press Release Combat

All right, now comes the moment you've all been waiting for- how to attack each other. To declare combat, simply say, "I declare Press Release Combat!" on the person you wish to attack. There is no Fair Escape or any other wussy rules that would allow you to evade combat. Grin and bear it, buddy.

Once you have declared combat, you and the defender go find a Combat GM. The attacker then sets the "ante," which is some about of votes or money (but not both) less than twenty. If the defender cannot match this, he or she must throw whatever they have in the opposite (i.e., votes if the ante is money, money if the ante is votes) to make up the difference. This is the "pot," and the winner gets to keep it.

Next the attacker chooses a subject (which are listed on your character card with appropriate skill numbers next to them). The attacker and defender may then spend money to adjust their skill numbers for that combat- +1 for each \$1 spent. The attacker may spend up to \$5, while the defender may spend up to \$10. Please note that this money does not go into the pot, but rather goes to the GM. It is usually considered unwise to spend \$10 to win a \$2 pot.

Each player then rolls a die and consults his or her gaffe chart. If the number rolled is not in the "gaffe range," then the number is added to

his or her total score. If the number is in his or her "gaffe range," then the player subtracts 5 to his or her score and is usually obliged to say something stupid to the crowd (such as "trees cause air pollution," "what a terrible thing it is to lose one's mind, or not to have a mind" or some similar foot in mouth type of thing). Normally, the person with the higher total wins the pot at this point (ties split the pot). However, either candidate may opt for "dirty tricks." If a combatant wishes to play a dirty trick, he or she may give votes to the GM in return for +2 per vote to his or her total. The other combatant then gets a chance to respond. This continues until both candidates pass on dirty tricks. Please note that playing dirty tricks in front of the media is not very wise and could result in very bad exposure.

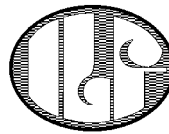
Three notes on combat:

1. If a candidate loses all of his or her votes as a result of combat, then he or she must withdraw his or her candidacy. The candidate and all of his or her prior supporters are now free to support other people. If an observer or supporter loses everything due to combat, there is no ill effect.
2. If you are a supporter of a candidate who is currently in combat, you may use your "supporter" special abilities to help him or her. You may also use these abilities to help other supporters of the same candidate in combat. You may not use them to help yourself, however.

3. Some abilities are marked as "pre-roll" or "post-roll." "Pre-roll" special abilities may only be played before the gaffe roll is made; "Post-roll" afterwards.

That's about everything you need to know to play this game. If you have any questions, feel free to ask them at any time. We will be, as always, cheerful and friendly and happy to answer any question, no matter how asinine it may be.

Thank you, and may the best candidate win.

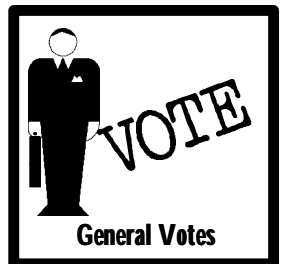
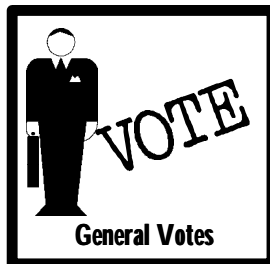
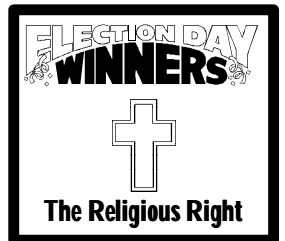
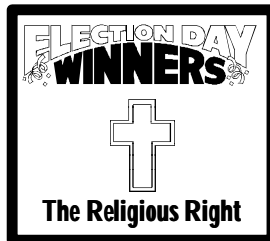
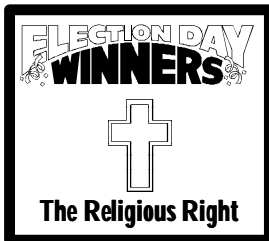
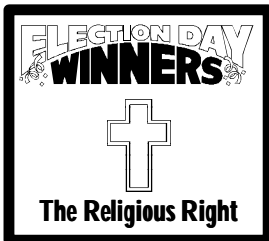
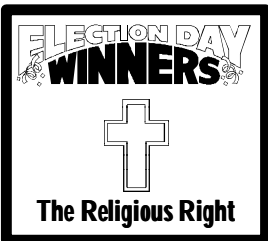
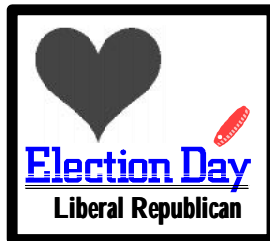


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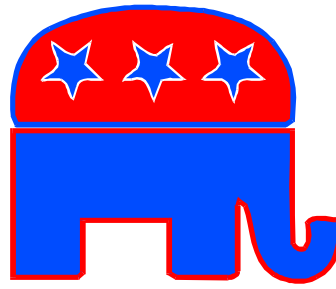
Note: BCS-GOP is a work of political satire by an individual artists, donated to the ILF GameBank. This work does not necessarily reflect the opinions of the ILF, its Board of Directors, or Officers.

For an opposing viewpoint, look for "Pin the Tail on the Donkey" coming soon from the ILF GameBank.



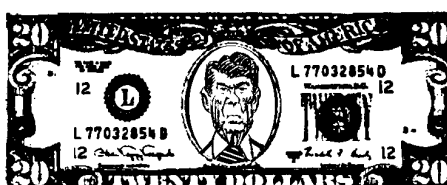


**The
Blame for
Losing the
Last
Election**



**The
Soul
of the
GOP**



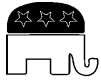


Peace Maker

Pre-roll

Supporter

You may declare any combat null and void at any time before the dice are rolled. The ante is split up between participants. Any money spent on die mods is lost.



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Pulling the Invisible Strings

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give an extra +2 to any candidate of your choice either in combat or during a speech.



000

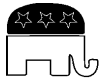


Famous Attribute

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double your Foreign Affairs rating during either combat or a speech by bringing up the Middle East.



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Canny

Pre-roll

Candidate

You may force the defender to declare the amount of money he or she will spend on die roll mods before you do.



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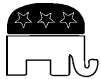


Speech to Gulf War Veterans

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money you either win or lose for a speech to Gulf War Veterans (a Generic audience).



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"But listen to what DAN said..."

Post-roll

Supporter

Negate a gaffe roll if you can come up with something even stupider to say.



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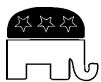


Murphy Brown Speech

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double your Family Values score for any combat or speech.



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Lots and Lots of Handlers

Pre-roll

Candidate

You may give \$4 to the combat GM before the dice are rolled. If you gaffe, then you actually score the points on the die. The GM keeps the money.



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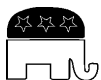


Speech to National Guard

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double your defense score in a speech made to National Guard members (a conservative audience).



0



"What a terrible thing it is to lose one's."

Post-roll

Supporter

Double the damage of any combatant's gaffe roll by making yourself look good in comparison.



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Columnist

Pre-roll

Candidate

Make a speech for free. Please note that for every \$1 spent on the speech, you lose one use of this card.



00000



Denying the Holocaust

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money gained or lost from a speech to Rabid Anti-Semites (a conservative or Christian audience)



0



Front Page Attack

Pre-roll

Supporter

The combatant of your choice gets 2 die roll modifiers for every \$1 spent.



00



Free Votes

n/a

n/a

Trade this card in for Nazi Party support (worth 3 Conservative votes).



0



Original Rebel

Pre-roll

Candidate

Gain +2 to your die roll in a combat against someone who was a member of George Bush's cabinet, or +4 against Bush himself.



00000



Speech to Gulf War Veterans

Pre-roll

Candidate

Give yourself +3 to the die roll of any speech you make to Gulf War Veterans (a Generic audience).



0



War Surplus Supplies

n/a

n/a

Gain \$10 by turning in this card and selling all of the extra patriot missiles you "borrowed" from the U.S. Army.



0



We'll just do what we did in the war...

Pre

Candidate

Give yourself +3 to your die roll if your opponent was not a member of George Bush's cabinet during the war.



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Military Advisor

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +2 to the Defense score of any one candidate for any one combat or speech.



00000



Friends in High Places

Post-roll

Supporter

Use this card to negate the gaffe roll of any one candidate during a speech or combat.



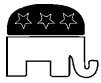
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Great Talker

Pre Candidate

Double the amount of money made (but not lost) from any speech you give.



000



"Jack- as in Kennedy"

Pre Candidate

Buy a block of Liberal votes at 20% off.



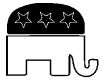
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Helper of the Poor and Defenseless

Pre Candidate

Double your Social Spending score in any combat with someone who has neither liberal nor moderate support on his or her combat card.



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Quarterback Huddle

Pre-roll Supporter

Give any candidate a +2 to any speech or combat score by giving them a "pep talk."



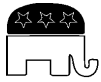
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Speech to Buffalo Fans

Pre-roll Candidate

Use before making a speech to a Generic Audience. Roll an extra die. If it is a six, quadruple the amount of money you make. Otherwise, lose the die roll in \$.



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Mean-spirited

Pre-roll Candidate

Subtract two from your opponent's score simply through intimidation.



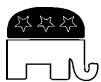
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Leader of the Senate

Pre-roll Candidate

Triple the amount of money you make from a speech, but lose two votes each time.



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De Facto Leader of the Party

Pre-roll Supporter

Give a +4 to the die roll of any one candidate for a speech or combat die roll.



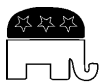
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Speech to World War II Veterans

Pre Candidate

Double the amount of money gained or lost for a speech to World War II veterans (a Generic audience).



0



Another defeat for Bill Clinton

Post-roll Supporter

Negate any gaffe roll by making things so tough on Bill Clinton that the news media ignores everything else.



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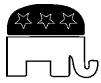


Chairman of the Party

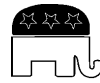
Pre-roll

Supporter

Add +2 to your die roll in combat (unless you are fighting Bob Dole).



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Infernal Support

Pre-roll

Candidate

Receive +8 to your die roll for any speech or combat die roll by making a special request to Satan.



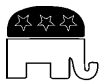
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Leading the Flock Astray

Pre-roll

Candidate

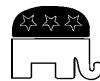
Double the amount of money received from any one speech to a Christian audience.



0



of this card.



C-SPAN time

Pre-roll

Candidate

Use this card in the place of money for up to five speeches. Note that every extra \$ spent on a speech burns an extra use



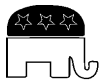
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Bore them all

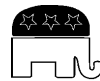
Pre-roll

Supporter

Subtract two from any candidate's die roll by talking them to sleep.



000



Speech to Gulf War Veterans

Pre-roll

Candidate

Triple the amount of money gained or lost from a speech made to Gulf War Veterans (a Generic audience).



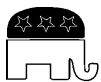
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Voted for you once...

n/a

Candidate

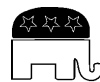
Buy any block of five votes (of any type or types) for 20% less than normal (above and beyond usual discounts).



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increase.



"Read my lips..."

Pre-roll

Supporter

Subtract two from an opponent's Economics score for one combat by saying that he suggested your 1990 tax



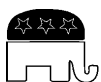
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Winner of the Cold War

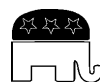
Pre-roll

Supporter

Double a candidate's Defense or Foreign Affairs score for a single combat.



000



Keynote Speaker

Pre-roll

Supporter

Double the roll of any speech made within the last half-hour of the game.



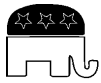
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"There you go again...."

Post-roll

Supporter

Double the damage from an opponent's gaffe.



000



Hero of the Republican Party

Pre-roll

Supporter

Double the effect of money spent on die mods in a speech or a combat.



000

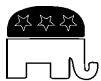


"I really don't recall..."

Post-roll

Candidate

Re-roll the die if you gaffe.



0



Supply Side Economics

Pre-roll

Supporter

Double the amount of money gained as a result of combat (the GM provides the rest).



00

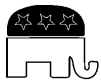


The Great Communicator

Pre-roll

Supporter

Double the amount of money gained (but not if lost) from a speech result.



000



Devoted

Post-roll

Supporter

Your fanatical devotion to your job allows a candidate to re-roll their die.



000

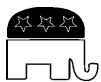


Dan's Keeper

Pre-roll

Supporter

Use this card to negate any combat that Dan Quayle is in. The ante is split between the combatants, but all money spent on die mods is lost.



000



Pull Invisible Strings

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +2 to a candidate's die roll for one combat or speech.



00000

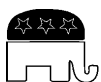


Ideal Mother

Pre-roll

Supporter

Double a candidate's Family Values score during a speech or combat.



00



Legal Double-talk

Pre-roll

Supporter

Negate any one special ability played.



00

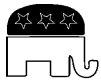


Speech to the Faithful

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money made from a speech to a Christian audience.



000



The 700 Club

Pre-roll

Candidate

Use this card in place of money for buying airtime. Each \$1 spent takes one use of this card.



00000

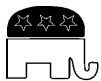


Damn to hell

Pre-roll

Supporter

Subtract four from an opponent's die roll in combat if he has no Christian support while your candidate does.



000



Amazing Grace

Pre-roll

Candidate

Your amazing blessings from God allow you to add +2 to your die roll in a combat.



000

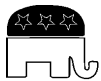


Speaking in Tounges

Post-roll

Candidate

Negate a gaffe roll by claiming that you were "Speaking in Tounges."



0



Dittoheads

n/a

n/a

Turn this card in at any time for three Conservative votes.



0

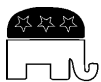


The Way I See It

Pre-roll

Supporter

Double the Social Spending value of any one candidate during a combat.



000



The Way It Ought To Be

Post-roll

Supporter

Re-roll a die in combat or a speech.



000

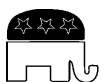


National Air Time

Pre-roll

Candidate

Use this card in place of money when buying speeches. Every \$1 spent removes one use from this card.



00000



Mindless Following

n/a

n/a

Buy any block of Conservative Votes at 20% off.



0

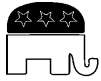


The Fifth Amendment

Post-roll

Candidate

Stop any combat you are in by trying to hide behind this card. The ante is split between participants, but all money spent on die roll mods is lost.



000



Patriot."



000

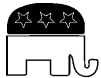


Marine

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the Defense score of any one candidate for a speech or during combat.



000



loses \$5 and two votes because of this.



0



Secret Arms Deal

Pre-roll

Supporter

Triple a candidate's Foreign Affairs score for combat or a speech by diverting money to the Contras. The candidate you support

loses \$5 and two votes because of this.



0

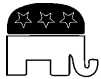


Cry On Demand

Pre-roll

Candidate

Use this card to Cry on Demand and double the amount of money gained or lost from a speech result.



000



0



Endorsement from New Yawk

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give this card to anyone. They can use this as \$20 towards New York in its primary.



0

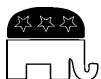


Speech to New Yawkers

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money gained or lost from a speech to New Yawkers (a Generic audience).



0



000



Whitewater Speech

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money gained from a speech about Whitewater (attacking Bill Clinton category).



000

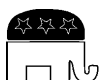


Senatorial Influence

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +2 to the die in combat or a speech to the candidate of your choice.



00000



0



Senator Pothole

n/a

n/a

You may buy a block of five votes for half price each.



0

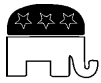


Deep South Support

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money gained or lost from a speech made in the Deep South (a Conservative, Moderate or Christian audience).



00



Support from God

Pre-roll

Supporter

Add 5 to the die roll in any combat against Pat Robertson.



0

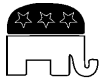


Senatorial Support

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +1 to the die roll of your candidate during a speech or combat.



00000



The Moderate Christian

Pre-roll

Supporter

Subtract two from an opponent's die roll if he or she has both Christian and Conservative support.



000

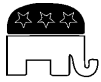


C-Span

Pre-roll

Candidate

Use this card instead of money to buy airtime. Each \$1 spent takes one use of this card.



000



Republican Attack Dog

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +4 to the roll of anyone using the skill "Attack Bill Clinton" during a speech.



000

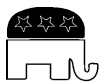


C-Span

Pre-roll

Candidate

Use this card in place of money when buying air time. Each \$1 spent burns one use of this card.



000



Speaker of the House

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +3 to the die roll of any one candidate due to Republican Congressional support.



00

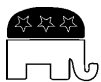


Bulldog Special Attack

Pre-roll

Candidate

You may attack someone in the area of "Attack Bill Clinton"- you are saying that they aren't against Bill enough. You have a skill of +4, the opponent has a skill of 0.



000



PAC Contributions

n/a

n/a

Exchange this card at any time for \$5.



0

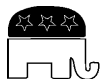


The Only Sane One Around

Pre-roll

Candidate

Add 3 to your die roll if your opponent doesn't have any liberal support.



0000



0



New Hampshire Uber Alles

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give someone a +5 to their die roll due to your popularity in New Hampshire. May only be used in the first half hour after

the briefing.



00



000



Speech to New Englanders

Pre-roll

Candidate

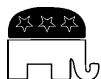
Double the amount of money gained or lost from a speech made to New Englanders (a Generic audience).

Other Winner Against Dukakis

Pre-roll

Supporter

Add +3 to the die roll of a candidate if his opponent has George Bush supporting him.



00



000



Stumblebum

Post-roll

Supporter

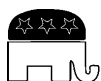
Negate any gaffe roll if you can seem clumsy enough to distract attention.

Whip Inflation Now!

n/a

n/a

Buy a block of votes at their original price (i.e., \$5 per vote).



0



000



Swine Flu Shots

Pre-roll

Supporter

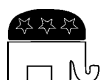
Double the Social Spending value of any candidate for a speech or during combat.

End of the Soviet Empire

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money raised or lost from a speech about Foreign Affairs.



0



000



Ex-President

Pre-roll

Supporter

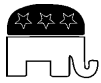
Give +1 to a candidate's die roll simply by lending your presidential aura to him.

Beautiful Designer Dresses

Post-roll

Supporter

If you spend \$2, everyone ignores one candidate's gaffe while they admire your new wardrobe.



00



Just Say No!

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money gained or lost from a speech against drugs (a Social Spending skill).



00

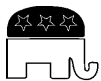


Secret Manipulation

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +2 to the die roll of the candidate which you support.



000



"It's just the pictures are bigger..."

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +4 to a speech die roll by showing them how to act.



00

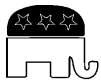


Ralph Lauren's Secret Funds

n/a

n/a

Turn this card in for \$5.



0



Dominatrix

Pre-roll

Supporter

Subtract 2 from a candidate's die roll in either a speech or combat.



000

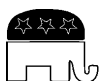


Pulling the Invisible Strings

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +2 to the die roll of a candidate for either a speech or during combat.



000



"Just an ordinary housewife."

Pre-roll

Supporter

Double the Family Values of any candidate for a speech or during combat.



00

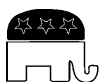


\$ from "Millie is put To Sleep."

n/a

n/a

Turn this card in for \$10.



0



Speech to Housewives

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money gained or lost from a speech made to housewives (a Generic audience).



00

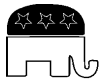


Talking Head

n/a

n/a

Use this card in place of money in order to buy air time. Each \$1 spent burns one use of this card.



00000



Columnist

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +2 to a die roll for a speech or during combat to a candidate you support in your columns.



00000

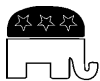


Debate Coach

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +1 to the die roll of any candidate either during a speech or in combat.



000



Erudite

Post-roll

Observer

Double the damage done to any candidate by a gaffe.



000

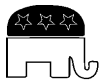


Special Ability: Columnist

Rumor

n/a

In return for giving you rumors, you may give a candidate +1 to their roll during the next combat due to favorable columns.



Permanent



Spin Doctor

Post-roll

Supporter

Re-roll a gaffe result until it results in no gaffe.



000

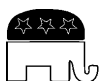


Manipulate the Media

n/a

Supporter

Negate the effects of one special ability card per use of this card.



00000



Debate Coach

Pre-roll

Supporter

Add 3 to any ability of a candidate during combat.



0000

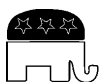


Choosing the Audience

Pre-roll

Supporter

Pay \$5 to triple the amount of money gained (but no effect if money is lost) from a speech.



000



Pulling Invisible Strings

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +2 to the candidate of your choice during combat.



0000

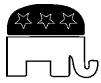


Eat A Live Muskrat

Pre-roll

Supporter

Scare an opponent into losing 2 from his or her die roll in combat or a speech.
Eat this card to remove a use.



000



Radio Talk-show Host

n/a

n/a

Use this card in place of money when buying airtime. Each use gives you \$1 to spend.

00000

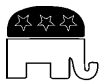


Plumber

Post-roll

Supporter

Double the effects of Dirty Tricks (i.e., gain +2 for each vote lost).



000



Show of Loyalty

Pre-roll

Supporter

If your candidate allows you to show your loyalty, he gains 3 to his die roll for either a speech or during combat.

0

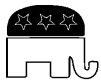


Write Another Book

n/a

n/a

Turn this card in for \$5.



0



Why aren't yoU Making A Baby?

Pre-roll

Supporter

Subtract three from the combat die roll of a woman who you think is being too feminist.

000

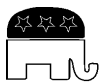


Why don't you act like a man?

Pre-roll

Supporter

Subtract three from the combat score of a candidate who you think is acting too wussy.



000



audience).



Speech to Concerned Mothers

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money gained or lost from a speech made to Concerned Mothers (a Conservative or Christian

0

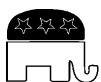


A True Show Of Manliness

Pre-roll

Supporter

Add three to the Family Values score of any one male candidate for a speech or during combat.



000



(Conservative) votes.



Book Burning

n/a

n/a

Hold a book burning. Name a few books you wish to burn, spend \$2 to avoid fire code violations, and gain 3 Nazi Party

0

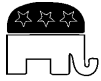


We Won The War

Pre-roll

Supporter

Add four to the die roll of any candidate during combat or during a speech if they just mention your name.



00



Five Star General

Pre-roll

Supporter

Double the Defense score of a candidate during a speech or in combat.



0000

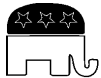


Speech to Gulf War Veterans

Pre-roll

Candidate

Triple the amount of money gained or lost from a speech made to Gulf War Veterans (a Generic audience).



0



Book Deal

n/a

n/a

Turn this card in for \$10.



0

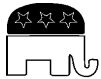


what did you do in Vietnam?

Pre-roll

Supporter

Dan Quayle automatically gaffes when you play this card.



0



Interviewer

Rumors

n/a

To gain rumors, give interviews. Buy
airtime, and question the candidate, but
add your value as well. They must give
you a rumor for each \$1 you spend on air.



Permanent

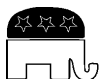


Free Airtime

n/a

n/a

You may use this card in place of buying
airtime. Each use of this card gives you
\$1 of airtime.



00000



Gentle Questioner

Pre-roll

Supporter

Add +2 to the score of any candidate
you interview.



000

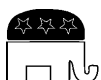


Probing Question

Pre-roll

Supporter

Force the candidate to give you an
extra rumor.



00



Forcing the Question

Post-roll

Supporter

If a candidate gaffes, he or she must
immediately divulge his or her secret to
you.



0



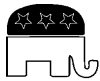
Forcefull Interrogator

Rumors

n/a

You gain rumors by buying airtime and forcing a candidate to enter press combat.

If he or she declines or loses, you gain two rumors; otherwise you gain none.



Permanent



Damning Question

Pre-roll

Candidate

Subtract two from your opponent's combat score due to a well aimed question.

000

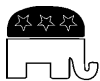


Emminently Logical.

Pre-roll

Candidate

Nullify a special ability play.



0000



Vulcan Mind Meld

n/a

n/a

Use in private to gain all rumors from someone else. Be forewarned- this use reveals you to be a Vulcan.

0

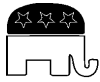


Browbeat

Pre-roll

Candidate

Add three to your combat score, but your opponent gains \$4 (from the GMs) in sympathy funds.



000



the winner gives you one.



Probing Debate

Rumors

n/a

You gain rumors by buying airtime and having two other people enter press combat. The loser gives you two rumors,

Permanent

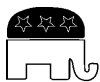


Excellent Rebuttal

Pre-roll

Candidate

Add 2 to the die roll of either candidate you support a debate between.



000



Shocked Surprise

Post-roll

Candidate

Gain double the rumors from a candidate who gaffes on your show.

000

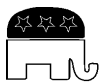


Show Spotlight

n/a

n/a

If a candidate plays a dirty trick where you can see it, talk about it on your show and he or she loses an extra five votes.



00000



Free Airtime

n/a

n/a

Use this card in exchange for spending money on airtime. Each use of this card gains you \$1 in airtime.

00000

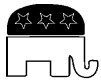


Investigative Journalist

Rumors

n/a

Candidates lose double the amounts of votes they normally would should you air them. Use this to get candidates to drop dirty secrets about each other.



Permanent



Quick Questioning

n/a

n/a

Gain a rumor from a candidate who has just won a combat.

0000

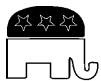


Raised Eyebrow

n/a

n/a

If you catch a candidate playing dirty tricks, talk about it on your next show. The candidate loses five votes for every dirty trick played.



0000



News Anchor

n/a

n/a

Use this card in place of money when buying airtime. For every use of this card, gain \$1 in airtime.

00000

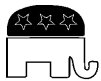


Quick Debate

n/a

n/a

Let a candidate say nasty things about you on your show. He must give you a rumor, but he gains two votes (from the GMs).



00



Reagan Appointee

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money gained or lost from a speech made to Reagan supporters (a Conservative audience).

00

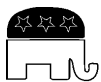


Working Mom Made it Work

Pre-roll

Candidate

Add three to your Family Values score in a combat or during a speech.



00



Wife of a Powerful Senator

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +1 to a candidate either in combat or during a speech.

0

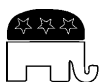


Former Labor Secretary

Post-roll

Supporter

Negate any gaffe made about the Economy.



000



Speech to Mid-Westerners

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money gained or lost from a speech made to Mid-Westerners (a Generic audience).

0

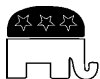


Worthless and Weak

Pre-roll

Candidate

If you opponent spends less on die roll mods than you do, double the amount of die roll mods you get.



000



Speech in New Jersey

Pre-roll

Candidate

Double the amount of money gained or lost from a speech made in New Jersey (a Generic audience).



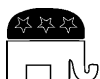
000

Practiced in Martial Debate

Pre-roll

Supporter

Give +2 to the die roll of a candidate during combat.



000



Supress Black Vote

n/a

n/a

Buy a block of Liberal votes for 20% less than normal.



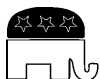
0

Tax Cut Promise

Pre-roll

Supporter

Double the Economics value of any candidate during a speech or combat.



000



Governor of California

Pre-roll

Candidate

Triple the amount of money gained or lost during a speech to Californians (a Generic audience).



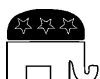
00

California, here I come...

n/a

n/a

Give this card to any candidate. In may be used as \$20 towards winning the California primary.



0



Illegal Aliens Vote En Mass

n/a

n/a

Gain three free Generic votes by turning in this card.



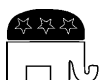
0

Restrict More Immigration

Pre-roll

Supporter

Double any candidate's Social Spending value in combat or during a speech.



000



Balance the budget

Pre-roll

Candidate

Add 3 to your Economics score during combat.



0000

James Baker III



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: +3
Economics: +1
Family Values: -2
Social Spending: -1

Special
Groups



Moderates
Moderates
Moderates

Gaffe Range

5 or 6

Viability: +1

J. Danforth Quayle



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: -1
Economics: -1
Family Values: +3
Social Spending: +2

Special
Groups



Moderate
Conservative
Christian

Gaffe Range

4,5 or 6

Viability: -1

Patrick Buchanan



Defense: -1
Foreign Affairs: +1
Economics: +1
Family Values: +1
Social Spending: +2

Special
Groups



Conservative
Conservative
Conservative

Gaffe Range

5 or 6

Viability: -2

Richard Cheney



Defense: +3
Foreign Affairs: +2
Economics: -1
Family Values: -1
Social Spending: -2

Special
Groups



Moderate
Moderate
Conservative

Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: +1

Jack Kemp



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: -1
Economics: +3
Family Values: -1
Social Spending: +3

Special
Groups



Conservative
Liberal
Liberal

Gaffe Range

1 or 2

Viability: +2

Bob Dole



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: +1
Economics: +2
Family Values: +1
Social Spending: 0

Special
Groups



Conservative
Moderate
Liberal

Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: +2

Phil Gramm



Defense: +2
Foreign Affairs: +1
Economics: +2
Family Values: 0
Social Spending: -2

Special
Groups



Conservative
Moderate
Christian

Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: +1

George Bush



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: +3
Economics: -3
Family Values: +2
Social Spending: -2

Special
Groups



Liberal
Moderate

Gaffe Range

5 or 6

Viability: -1

Ronald Reagan



Defense: +2
Foreign Affairs: +2
Economics: +3
Family Values: +2
Social Spending: +2

Special
Groups



Conservative
Conservative
Conservative

Gaffe Range

1 or 2

Viability: +3

Marilyn Quayle



Defense: -1
Foreign Affairs: +1
Economics: +2
Family Values: +3
Social Spending: +2

Special
Groups



Conservative
Moderate

Gaffe Range

6

Viability: -1

Pat Robertson



Defense: -1
Foreign Affairs: -2
Economics: +1
Family Values: +3
Social Spending: +2

Special
Groups



Christian
Christian

Conservative

Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: -2

Rush Limbaugh



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: +1
Economics: +2
Family Values: 0
Social Spending: +1

Special
Groups



Conservative
Conservative

Moderate

Gaffe Range

1 or 3

Viability: -1

Oliver North



Defense: +3
Foreign Affairs: +2
Economics: -1
Family Values: +2
Social Spending: -1

Special
Groups



Conservative
Conservative

Christian

Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: -2

Al D'Amato



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: 0
Economics: +2
Family Values: -1
Social Spending: -2

Special
Groups



Conservative
Moderate

Moderate

Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: +1

Trent Lott



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: -1
Economics: +2
Family Values: +2
Social Spending: +1

Special
Groups



Christian
Christian

Moderate

Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: +1

Newt Gingrich



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: +1
Economics: +2
Family Values: +1
Social Spending: -1

Special
Groups



Conservative
Moderate

Moderate

Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: +2

William Weld



Defense: -1
Foreign Affairs: -2
Economics: +2
Family Values: +2
Social Spending: +3

Special
Groups



Liberal
Liberal

Moderate

Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: +1

Gerald Ford



Defense: +2
Foreign Affairs: +1
Economics: +1
Family Values: +1
Social Spending: +1

Special
Groups



Moderate
Moderate

Gaffe Range

1, 5 or 6

Viability: -1

Nancy Reagan



Defense: -1
Foreign Affairs: -1
Economics: 0
Family Values: +2
Social Spending: +1

Special
Groups



Conservative
Conservative

Gaffe Range

1, 2 or 6

Viability: +1

Barbara Bush



Defense: -1
Foreign Affairs: -1
Economics: +1
Family Values: +3
Social Spending: +3

Special
Groups



Moderate
Liberal

Gaffe Range

1

Viability: +1

George Will



Defense: +2
Foreign Affairs: +2
Economics: +3
Family Values: -3
Social Spending: +2

Special
Groups

n/a



Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: n/a

Roger Ailes



Defense: -2
Foreign Affairs: -1
Economics: 0
Family Values: -1
Social Spending: -2

Special
Groups

n/a



Gaffe Range

3,4,5 or 6

Viability: 0

G. Gordon Liddy



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: -1
Economics: 0
Family Values: +1
Social Spending: +1

Special
Groups



Conservative
Conservative

Moderate

Gaffe Range

6

Viability: -1

Phyllis Schlafly



Defense: -2
Foreign Affairs: -3
Economics: +1
Family Values: +3
Social Spending: +3

Special
Groups



Conservative
Christian

Christian

Gaffe Range

5 or 6

Viability: -2

Barbara Walters



Defense: -1
Foreign Affairs: -1
Economics: +1
Family Values: +2
Social Spending: +2

Special
Groups

n/a



Gaffe Range

6

Viability: n/a

Colin Powell



Defense: +3
Foreign Affairs: +2
Economics: +1
Family Values: -3
Social Spending: -3

Special
Groups



Liberal

Moderate

Conservative

Gaffe Range

1 or 2

Viability: +3

Sam Donaldson



Defense: +2
Foreign Affairs: +3
Economics: +2
Family Values: -1
Social Spending: +2

Special
Groups

n/a



Gaffe Range

1 or 2

Viability: n/a

Ted Koppel



Defense: +2
Foreign Affairs: +2
Economics: +3
Family Values: -2
Social Spending: +2

Special
Groups

n/a



Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: n/a

Dan Rather



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: +3
Economics: +2
Family Values: +1
Social Spending: +2

Special
Groups

n/a



Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: n/a

Jesse Helms



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: +1
Economics: +2
Family Values: +2
Social Spending: +1

Special
Groups



Conservative
Conservative

Christian

Gaffe Range

4, 5 or 6

Viability: -2

Elizabeth Dole



Defense: -1
Foreign Affairs: -1
Economics: +2
Family Values: +2
Social Spending: +2

Special
Groups



Moderate
Moderate
Liberal

Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: +1

Christine Whitman



Defense: -1
Foreign Affairs: -2
Economics: +3
Family Values: +1
Social Spending: +3

Special
Groups



Moderate
Conservative
Conservative

Gaffe Range

1, 5 or 6

Viability: +2

Pete Wilson



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: -2
Economics: +2
Family Values: +1
Social Spending: +2

Special
Groups



Moderate
Moderate
Conservative

Gaffe Range

1 or 6

Viability: +1

P. J. O'Rourke



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: +2
Economics: +1
Family Values: -3
Social Spending: +1

Special
Groups



n/a

Gaffe Range

6

Viability: n/a

Arnold Schwarzenegger



Defense: +1
Foreign Affairs: -2
Economics: -2
Family Values: +1
Social Spending: -1

Special
Groups



Conservative
Moderate
Liberal

Gaffe Range

1, 2 or 6

Viability: +1

BCS-GOP



Candidate Blue Sheet

You are a possible candidate for this election. This means that you are one of the few people in this game who has the option of actually grabbing the control of the party for yourself. If you wish to stay in the background, you can always declare yourself a supporter of someone else, but unless you have been eliminated from the race, you always have the option of declaring your candidacy.

If you wish to declare yourself in the race, simply go up to the Administrative GM. He will furnish you with a neat sticker showing you to be a candidate, and will give out stickers to your supporters. The next thing you must do is to buy some time on T.V. and declare yourself a candidate. You will gain some money and a few votes as a result of this; use them wisely.

Remember that your main goal as a candidate is to collect votes. Whoever has the most votes at the end of the game gets to grab control of the soul of the Republican Party for themselves. But it doesn't end just there. In order to prove yourself against Bill Clinton, you must also prove yourself *viable* as a candidate. This means that you must collect a certain number of Conservative

Democrat votes (which do not count towards your total in grabbing the soul of the party). The number of votes you must grab is determined by how "outside the mainstream" your character is; the farther towards looneysville, the more C.D. votes you'll need to get. Please note that everyone needs C.D. votes in order to be viable; even almost-Democrats still need to pick a few up. We're also not going to tell you exactly how many you'll need to get- part of the fun is hoping you have enough.

BCS-GOP



Observer Bluesheet

You are an observer in this game. This does not mean that you take no active part in this game; far from it. Instead, your goal is to make a name for yourself in how you describe what is currently going on.

Your main goal is to grab prestige points. After all, the TV studios only pay you when you're bringing in the ratings, and if you don't manage to pull in enough prestige points, you may find Wolf Blitzer taking over your job. Not a happy thought.

There are two ways to gather prestige points; the first is always a special ability of the observer. One of your special abilities should tell you how you, and only you, can gain prestige points through certain acts.

The second way is by collecting rumors and broadcasting them on television. Every person in this game (including yourselves) has a deep, dark secret. For each secret there are five rumors floating around. Each rumor is labeled with a number corresponding to the person whose scandal it pertains to. Some of these numbers will be easy to figure out. Some will not.

If you broadcast a rumor (and successfully identify who it pertains to), then you will gain a prestige point. That rumor then becomes "open"- anyone can use it. When you have accumulated at least three rumors on a single person (any number of which may be open), then you may make a guess as to what that person's secret is. Guess right and you'll have done real well. Guess wrong, and you can watch the lawsuits fly as your prestige drops.

If you manage to accumulate five rumors about a single person (again, any number of them may be open rumors), then see a GM. Rather than having to guess what the person's secret is, if you can identify the person, we'll tell you the secret.

Good luck and happy hunting!

BCS-GOP



Supporter Bluesheet

You are a supporter, and you can make a candidate very happy. Your main goal here is to find a candidate and back him or her all the way to the presidency; whether for fame, patronage, or ideology.

To become a supporter of a candidate, you must go up to an existing candidate and hand him or her \$5 (game money, people, game money). Then go up to the Administrative GM and pick up a neat little sticker telling everyone that you've declared yourself as a supporter. If you later change your mind, you can declare your support for someone else by giving them \$5 and going back to the Administrative GM. Don't jump back and forth too much unless you have really deep pockets.

As a supporter, you have the ability to join in any combat that your candidate or one of his supporters is in. You may use any of your "supporter" special abilities in this combat; unless you have declared your support for someone, "supporter" abilities may not be used. You may also give any money or votes you get to your candidate in order to help him or her win.

BCS-GOP



Roger Ailes

In 1968, Richard Nixon ran for president for the second time. Everyone said he would never last; too many skeletons in the closet, too many failed races. But somehow, he managed to pull off a respectable victory. The reason was a young campaign manager named Roger Ailes.

In 1984, Ronald Reagan needed a new face to his campaign, something that would catch America's attention. His campaign manager, Roger Ailes, came up with the slogan "Morning In America." It stuck, and Reagan won by a landslide.

In 1988, George Bush was nominated by the Republicans. A wimpy patrician with no verbal skills whatsoever, he managed to still win election by a huge margin. The reason was his campaign manager, Roger Ailes.

You have been behind every major Republican victory for the last twenty years. You are the mastermind of elections. No one in this country knows how to manipulate the populace like you do. Of course, everyone hates you for it. But they come groveling back to you every year.

Take 1992, for example. Bush died sometime in the summer, and a lookalike had been found to replace him. You not only trained him, but managed to put a transmitter in his head that caused him to garble his verbiage as well as Bush did. It was a mastermind of planning. (You learned about the transmitter from Ken Darley, a scientist at NSA. His first attempt at using it was having an associate try to plant it in Dan Rather to assure a more "respectable" casting of the news. Unfortunately, a lack of communication about the frequency levels of the transmitter caused the experiment to fail.)

But then Baker told you that he was taking over the campaign. That was fine with you; they could find out exactly how tough it was to win an election without Roger Ailes at their side. Needless to say, they went down to utter defeat.

And now it's election time once again. Soon the candidates will come groveling to you, offering large salaries in the hope that you would show them the way to victory. You still aren't decided- should you go with the person who grovels the most, or the person who offers you the largest salary? Either way you'll prove to the world that no Republican can ever hope to win without Ailes manipulating the public for them (insert evil laugh here).

Your secret: **You were involved in the brain implants project.** You, James Baker, and Barbara Bush secretly worked on a project that would allow you to control the minds of lesser politicians. You have developed prototypes and placed them into the brains of Dan Rather and George Bush, but they still do not work right yet.

BCS-GOP



Alfonse D'Amato

Wat is it wit dese people, anyways? Youse has always been a loyal Republican, and now no one wants ta get near ya. Oh, sure, youse has been indicted on a coupl'a counts'a ethics violations, but who around here hasn't? Nø dat North bozo.

Hell, if anything, youse has just been trying to be a good Senator for da state'a New Yawk Dey don't call ya Senata Pothole for nuddin ya know. Every possible bill dat comes up before da Senate, you make sure dat New Yawk has its extra share of da pie. And if dat means slippin' an extra contract or two ta ya brudder, who gives a damn?

Ya suppose it's ironic dat you've been one of da biggest voices about Clinton and his Whitewater dealings. But hey, it takes a crook to know a crook, right? Besides, when a Republican takes a liddle extra from da pot it's leverage. When a Democrat does, it's theft. So what's da big deal?

You're here for only one reason- New Yawk Everybody wants ta get on New Yawk's good side. After all, ya got da most electoral votes aside from California, and whowants ta deal with those New Age gurus anyways? Naw everybody needs New Yawk, and New Yawk needs all dat it can get. So youse is gonna make sure dat whatever candidate get da nomination, that he repays New Yawk wit as much as possible. A couple'a new naval bases couldn't hurt- neider would makein' Guiliari Secretary of Housin' or sometin' like dat. After all, New Yawk has so much ta give- you wouldn't want ta give it all away just for free, now would ya?

Yer secret: **Youse has been runnin' drugs for the last few years.** Rush Limbaugh would come up from Florida wit a couple a crates of oranges. Each orange would have a pounda

heroin in 'em, and you'd sell 'em to other Seantors in order to raise some fast dough. A neat little scam, all tings considered.

BCS-GOP



James Baker

You are James Baker III, the smartest man in this entire game (including the GMs, dammit). You ran George Bush's presidential campaign in 1980, and although it was a failure, it made him vice-president, which is farther than anyone thought he could have gotten. You were Ronald Reagan's Chief of Staff from 1981 to 1984, guiding his administration through glory while he slept. You were Reagan's Secretary of the Treasury from 1984-1988 and you gave this country the best economic times it had ever gotten. You made George Bush president in 1988, proving that you could make anyone president. You were his Secretary of State from 1989 to 1992, and personally ended the Cold War, brought peace to the Middle East and single-handedly won the Gulf War.

Unfortunately, Bush thought he could run the country, and led us straight into a recession. He pulled you out of State in order to run his re-election campaign. But you had taken enough from Bush; how dare he think that just because he was president that he could run the country? Only a man with your intellect, your skill, and your courage should be in charge. So you ran his campaign into the ground while trying to look dignified.

So now it's 1996, and you've been out of office for four years. And, of course, the country's gone to hell in a hand basket without you at the helm. It's time for you to take charge of events. It's time for you to grab the reins of power and never let go. It's time for you to run for President.

You had considered maneuvering someone else into power and running the country behind their back, but you don't think it'll work this time around. Reagan was great because he slept all the time and never remembered what was going on;

unfortunately, most of this year's candidates look like they actually want to try running things themselves.

Your main opponents seem to be Dick Cheney, Dan Quayle, Pat Buchanan, and Jack Kemp. Dick pisses you off- he seems to think that because he was Bush's Secretary of Defense he had something to do with winning the Gulf War. Pat's had rabies for about four years now, so he should end up sticking his foot so far down his mouth that he shits a shoe. Jack's a nice guy, and almost as smart as you are. You'll have to knock him out of the race early, or else he might cause problems. And Dan...

Hmm. Maybe you were wrong about not being able to take control behind someone else's back. Dan may not sleep as much as Reagan did, but the only way he'd have a bright idea was if stuck a light bulb in his mouth. If your campaign fails, and if you can convince Dan to just look good while you do all the work, maybe you can take power without having to run for President. Hell, if you could elect George Bush, you can elect anyone.

Your secret: **You were involved in the brain implants project.** You, Roger Ailes, and Barbara Bush secretly worked on a project that would allow you to control the minds of lesser politicians. You have developed prototypes and placed them into the brains of Dan Rather and George Bush, but they still do not work right yet.

BCS-GOP



Barbara Bush

Damn George. Why'd he have to die off like that, just when you had him ready to win re-election? That goddamned Baker couldn't do what needed to be done, and even that special surgery Ailes had done to the dupe couldn't save your butts. Hmm. Perhaps it would be better to start from the beginning.

Once you were an ordinary small town girl. Well, a small town girl with a fetish for leather and whips and chains and things that caused men pain and beating up little girls and controlling people and.. whew, you're getting excited again. You were a small town girl with a desire to control people and a need for power. Then you met George.

George was nice, predictable, and bland. You could spend hours twirling him around your little finger. He became your plaything- he would do whatever you wanted, and he even wore that little leather jock strap you gave him as a present. You got married after he knocked you up- it was the '50's, after all, and being a single mother with a child would spoil all of your dreams. Of course, you had an abortion. You just told George it was a miscarriage. He never knew the difference.

You found that George was a great foil for your ambitions. No one would trust a young lady who ran for office, but George was a rich oil man, and everyone in Texas respected that. Not enough to make George a Senator, but enough to make him a Congressman. You maneuvered him through the CIA, a tour of China, and eight long years of the vice presidency, where you had to put up with Nancy trying to run everything, the little bitch.

Finally, you managed to make George president. It took some help from Baker and Ailes, but soon your whips and chains were decorating the Lincoln Bedroom. You ruled

George, George ruled the country, and you never felt better in your entire life.

Then, one morning in the summer of '92 George never came upstairs from his regular meetings. You went down to check on him (that night was your weekly rape fantasy night) and found him dead at his desk, a pencil jutting out from his neck.

Everything fell apart about then. The Secret Service had a look-alike they "convinced" into taking over for George, and Ailes even had a transmitter inserted into the duplicate's brain to make him stutter and break sentences just like Bush did. But he wasn't the same George- he seemed to have a mind of his own, and he never liked wearing the leather jock strap.

Ailes bailed out when he saw how badly the campaign was going, but you and Baker tried to straighten things out through the end. Unfortunately, the country had other ideas and you and "George" were given the pink slip. So now you have nothing to do but to plot your way back into power. "George" is too intelligent to take your orders blindly, and Baker wants as much control over people as you do. So you've got to find some sap that you can bend to your will in order to take power again. And finding someone who will wear that leather jock strap would be nice too.

Your secret: **You were involved in the brain implants project.** You, Roger Ailes, and James Baker secretly worked on a project that would allow you to control the minds of lesser politicians. You have developed prototypes and placed them into the brains of Dan Rather and George Bush, but they still do not work right yet.

BCS-GOP



Bob Dole

"It's his own misfortune that whenever he smiles, he looks like he just evicted a widow."

-Regardie's Magazine

Damn this party. Damn Clinton, Gore, and all those damned Democrats. Damn Kemp and Quayle and all these young whippersnappers. And damn your bursitis, too, especially when it keeps acting up like this.

You're a war hero, one of the last ones left who served in a war where good was good, Hitler was evil, and no one dodged the draft or fled to Canada. The country's full of pansies who don't want to fight for what made this country great, and the number one pansy is President Clinton himself.

So you're mean-spirited? So what? No one ever better say you are to your face, or you'll stick a pencil in their neck. You did that to Bush during a meeting once in 1991. The patrician bastard said you had a bit of a mean streak. You said the hell with him and stuck a pencil eraser-deep into his jugular vein. He looked fine the next day, though, so you figure there were no hard feelings. Better not let anyone know about it though- could cause trouble.

And you've got enough trouble right now. The Christian Right and the liberals are trying to split into two separate parties, and you've got to keep this party together if you don't want that liberal pansy Clinton to win another election. You've got to find some candidate to heal the wounds that 1992 caused; you've got to find a nice, diplomatic moderate Republican who can lead this party to victory.

Well, if that candidate sounds a lot like you Sure, you're old, but you're younger than Reagan was when he was re-elected in '84

Sure, he's senile, but your mind works just fine, goddamn it! You can think as well as any of these young dipshits! Let 'em rot in hell You'll run for president, and you'll make the bastards like it! Hah! That'll show them!

And if anyone calls you mean-spirited, why you'll jam a pencil so far into their neck that they'll be sucking on graphite for years to come!

Your secret: **You stuck a pencil into George Bush's neck.** You're surprised you didn't kill him outright; even leadpoisoning should have done him in. Still, if he presses you, you just might do it again.

BCS-GOP



Sam Donaldson

"And that's the story here in Washington that's all for now, Peter." Your standard sign off line. If you felt any emotion, you would hate it. After all, everytime you say that line it reminds you of how little time you have spent working on your goal- saving the planet Earth.

Your name is not Sam Donaldson. Your name is Avartek. You are not a human. You are a Vulcan (with minor ear plastic surgery). You are not here to report the news, or to give meaningless bits of information to a culture starved for rumors and hearsay. You are here to stop the Klingons.

The Klingons were forced into a desperate gambit during their war with the Federation. They sent one of their most charismatic leaders back to Earth circa 1992 in the hopes of having him (or her-information is sparse at this point) take over the most powerful country on the planet- the United States of America.

You were sent back in time to find this Klingon. With a minor bit of plastic surgery and a few shows of your extreme intelligence, you managed to land a job that would get you closer to the political scene and allows you to watch for the Klingon. If you had any feelings, you would despise this job. It is a place where you are directly exposed to the extreme emotions of the humans; in fact, television seems to delight in wallowing in the desires and rages of this races. Sometimes being here makes you sick to your stomach.

But you cannot let petty things like that get in the way of your mission. You must find out who the Klingon is. He or she will be a little unused to the ways of Earth (unlike yourself, having served with humans for decades), and may make a mistake at anytime. Frenchy

your ship's engineer, is waiting for you to grab the Klingon and let him know to beam you two up.

Until then, live long and prosper.

Your secret: You are a Vulcan. You cannot let people know this- it would interfere with your mission here on Earth.

BCS-GOP



Elizabeth Dole

Well, here you are again. Another election where Bob runs around like a wild man ranting and raving about how terrible things are and how much better he'll make them. As if he could even run his own household. Who does the family budget? Who raises the kids? And the man thinks hesomething special just because he's a Senator.

Maybe it's time that you ran. You could show Bob what a real candidate would belike. You'd run right over all of the trash who think that they can get elected because of your charm and you moderation on the issues. You have to make up your mind- another election as Bob's "number one" supporter, or will you strike out own your own this time?

It's your choice.

Your secret: **You're really as mean as Bob is.** For all of the "sweet, ladylike" things you seem to do, you're still just as ready to jab a pencil through the neck of anyone who opposes you. But it would be bad for your image if this got around.

BCS-GOP



Gerald Ford

"Bob, can you take some of your children's blocks down to Capitol Hill with you? I need you to explain something to Jerry Ford."

-Lyndon Johnson to one of his aides

Lyndon also said you were a nice guy, but that you played too much football with your helmet off. That was kind of mean of him, but you suppose it was true.

I mean, what could you have been thinking? "There is no Soviet domination of Eastern Europe, and there never will be under a Ford administration." Good Lord, how dumb could you be? The more you think about it, the more the White House years seem like some sort of faraway dream, something where you simply sleepwalked from one issue to the next, never really thinking about anything. I mean, pardoning Nixon? What in God's name were you thinking? Thank God Kissinger was there to help you through the bad times.

You've spent the last twenty years in retirement, and it's all been sweet bliss. Betty runs her clinic, the kids love you, and you can spend all the time you want playing golf. You even have it set up so that no one else plays on the greens before or after you- less chance of them being hit by stray balls or clubs, after all.

But it's election time once again, so the other Republicans drag out the old presidents and try to get them to support one candidate or another. You're eighty years old for crying out loud! Can't they just let you be? I mean, the more spotlights they put on you, the more clumsy you get, both physically and mentally. You just wish they'd leave you alone.

The only person you've really been considering this year is Quayle. He seems like a nice

enough guy, and he understands how scary it can be in the spotlight occasionally. Maybe you really should help a fellow klutz out. But you really don't think you want to be bothered with all of this again. It's gotten to the point where people have forgotten you- and the last thing you need is to let your tongue trip and remind them of all your stumbles so many years ago.

Your secret: **You'd give anything to trade places with Jack Nicklaus.** Okay, it's not a real deep, dark secret. But you don't want the media hounds going over your fantasies, do you? It's your life, and it's private now, so they can just go the heck away!

BCS-GOP



George Herbert Walker Bush

"Bush should have realized by now that anyone who has to spend so much time proving himself a real man, probably isn't."

-Regardie's Magazine

Your name is Dave Roberts. You used to live a normal, if bland, life in Bethesda, Maryland. You ran a small hardware shop, had a nice wife who baked cookies for the local kids, and a few sons who moved out ten years ago and never bothered to call you. Your life was completely bland.

Except that you bore a remarkable resemblance to George Bush.

That really didn't matter much until Bush became president. Then you started to notice that some strange people wearing sunglasses were following you. Your business started to drop off. Your wife decided to get a divorce. And then, one morning...

You woke up in a basement of some kind looking at yourself. Except it wasn't yourself. It was George Bush, looking kind of pale and lifeless. Then you saw the pencil sticking out of his jugular vein. You think that you fainted at that point.

The next thing you knew, Barbara Bush was standing over you, barking orders to subordinates and filling you in on the details of her scheme. Bush had been murdered, but no one really knew who did it. It wasn't a problem for the country- after all, Barb had been running the place every since Bush took the oath of office. But a campaign was coming up, and someone needed to go out and play George Bush. And that someone was you.

It was horrible. They stuck a transmitter in your skull, designed to make you flinch and garble your words (the better to sound like

Bush, they said). You spent three months trying to figure out what was going on, while Baker and Barb ran the country. You felt used and out of place. And you always wondered whether you would see your wife and kids again...

Finally the ordeal ended. You lost the election, and were "retired" to a peaceful ranch in Texas (at least as peaceful as it ever gets with Barb barking orders out to aides and servants). You realized that trying to contact your family was pointless- Bush was already dead, so why wouldn't someone kill you off if you made trouble? So you sat back and relaxed. Or at least relaxed as much as you could.

But now there are problems ahead. The Republicans are trying to choose someone to run against Clinton (who isn't really that bad a kid, but Baker made you say all sorts of nasty stuff about him). Even worse is the fact that as the last Republican president, you're going to be expected to choose someone to support. Sure, Barb says she'll take care of that for you. But maybe it's time you broke this whole scheme up. Maybe it's time you showed everyone that you're your own boss.

Maybe you should run for re-election. And this time, on your own terms.

Your secret: **You're not really George Bush.** While it would be more embarrassing to other people if this secret got out, if you plan on taking over the party (or at least shaping it in your own image), then you'd better make everyone believe you are who they think you are.

BCS-GOP



Newt Gingrich

You have the best job anyone could ever ask for. You're the Minority Whip for the Congressional Republicans, which means that you do everything you can to make sure that everyone votes the party line. But that's never a problem.

What's fun it that you're the party's unofficial pit bull. You get to attack Democrats as much as possible, and you get to say all the mean things you want. Everybody wants you to support them, because no one attacks the Democrats as well as you do. And it's so damn much fun! You can swear all you want, call them all the names you want- it's even better than high school every was! And because everyone expects you to attack the Democrats, no one really gets offended by you! This is the best job you've ever had.

But being Speaker of the House- now that means patronage, that means power, that means respect. You'd have to soften your image, but you'd be in absolute control of the Congress. So maybe you should find a rising star to hitch yourself to, and you just might make it to the top of the ladder.

Your secret: **Your real name is John Smith.** You've always hated that name. It's boring. Too many people have the same name. Hell, if you hadn't changed your name, no one ever would have known you well enough to elect you to Congress! If anyone figures out your real name, you might as well just give up on politics...

BCS-GOP



Phil Gramm

You are Phillip Gramm, the next President of the United States. You firmly believe that. No matter what Kemp, Quayle or Dole do, you'll end up in the White House. This year. You're sure about it.

Oh, sure, some people complain that you're too boring. You tend to drone on and on about subject you know nothing about, so you just keep adding words to the sentence in the hopes that eventually the listener will tune out but still think that you did a great job in talking about a subject and he'll never figure out that you don't know what you're talking about but still, that's no reason you can't be president, right?

Alright, so it'll be a long campaign. You might be chairman of the Republican Committee but that doesn't mean diddly-squat when it comes down to making sure that people vote for you, and it's kind of hard to make people vote for you when you keep talking long after you should've stopped, and that kind of makes people drowsy, although it could just be the monotone you deliver in, but still, it makes it hard for people to support a man that they can't listen to, after all, you'd never vote for a man you couldn't listen to, unless he was a Republican, because you've always been a Republican and you've always voted for Republicans and even the worst Republicans is better than a Democrat (wait for applause here).

Hey, at least you're a competent administrator. You've helped run the campaigns for many of the young Republicans trying to enter Congress this year, and if it weren't for you, they'd never have seen the dome on the Capitol, even though they never were able to stay awake for a speech of yours, but you understand that, after all, you really didn't know their districts, so you just talked

about nothing at all for a long time until everyone fell asleep with the last words in their mind being "Republican" because you say that word a lot.

So this should be a pretty straightforward event, after all, you're the most experienced man here, well, alright, Dole is, but you're the most conservative (except for Quayle) but you're the smartest (except for Baker) and the most charismatic (except for Kemp) but you're the only person who can actually combine all of these quantities into one single person.

Your secret: **You sold your soul to Satan.** I mean, how else would an incompetent bore like yourself rise to such a high level of power?

BCS-GOP



Jesse Helms

You're the last of a dying breed. You're an absolute conservative- the kind that sprang up in the 1950's. You like to smoke, like to drink, chase women, you think that the colored boys are getting mighty uppity, that women should know their place in the home, and that what goes on in a man's bedroom should be clean, and if it isn't, he should go to jail.

Now that they've gotten everyone together, they're probably going to elect some damned liberal who wants to let women hold jobs, let fags and dykes exist, and doesn't want to send the nigger boys back to Africa. You've got to stop this. No matter what it takes, you won't stand for another limp-wrist like George Bush to become president. It's time that you made a stand and let these people know who the boss is.

Your secret: **You like little boys.** You like them a lot. You've got lots of nice, young pages in your office, and you spend night after night fantasizing about what you'd do with them. Unfortunately, none of them wants to sit on your lap, and you can never seem to catch one in the bathroom.

BCS-GOP



Jack Kemp

"Buffalo Bills quarterback Jack Kemp has thrown his hat into the ring for this year's congressional elections... and the way his year's been going, it'll probably be intercepted."

-New York Times

My God, look at this party. It's a complete mess. Liberals on one side, screaming about religious indoctrination of the party, conservatives on the other screaming about how the entire country's morals are eroding Christ, Clinton could lick this party with one hand tied behind his back (just like he did in '92).

What this party needs is a cohesive candidate. One who believes that the best government is the one which reaches out to the poor and downtrodden to help them up; yet still feels that supply side economics is a viable theory. And that candidate is you.

Of course, it won't be an easy road. You were Secretary of Housing for Bush, which means that conservatives feel you were part of his team; you constantly criticized Bush while he was in office, which means that liberals feel you deserted him. Liberals hate supply-side economics; conservatives feel that any feeling of kindness is a show of weakness.

But you're the only one who can pull this party together. Weld will keep the conservatives home; Buchanan will drive the liberals to Clinton. Dole's too old and Quayle's too stupid. It's your job to gather up all of the forces of this party and create one strong party- backing you, of course. You'll never play second fiddle to anyone.

Your secret: **The only reason you want to be President is so that you can increase your chances of getting signed as a quarterback again.** Hey, with that kid from the Redskins

getting \$16 million, it's nothing to sneeze at. Besides, nothing excites you more than the thought of going back to the stadium, feeling the pigskin in your hands, scoring points for the team and listening to the crowds roar your name.

BCS-GOP



bad if people started thinking of you as just plain crazy.

Ted Koppel

You're the best known face out there. Although some people think it's because of your resemblance to Alfred E. Neuman, it's because everyone who is anyone stays up late to watch you on Nightline.

It's almost a curse, really. You don't want to be some talking head on a show that deals with gossip. You want to be a real reporter again, someone who goes out and finds the truth of the matter. Someone who goes down and dirty and lets the people know the truth about...

Aliens. They're out there somewhere, you're sure of it. Oh, the others might laugh at you—they might even call you insane. But you know that they're watching this planet, waiting to make their move. But what do they want? What does their existence mean to the human race.

You should probably talk about this with Sam Donaldson. Ever since his news show crashed, he's seemed a little bit tense. This is the perfect piece of journalism for the two of you to work upon. The two of you would make a great pair, like Evans and Novak, like Woodward and Bernstein, like Cagney and Lacey.

Unfortunately, until you get your plan in action, you'll have to keep interviewing boring politicians who excel in speaking out of both sides of their mouth. Just keep doing it, and keep looking good, and maybe you'll be able to convince ABC that a show about the reality behind aliens is just the ratings boost they need.

Your secret: **You really believe the aliens are out there.** You'll want to discuss this with some other people, of course, but it would be

BCS-GOP



G. Gordon Liddy

These "men" make you want to vomit. Look at these pansies. All of them trying to make themselves powerful by avoiding the issues, by placating the idiots who support them, by saying things that mean nothing about situations that matter. They're all just wimps, pure and simple.

These "men" make you want to vomit. Look at these pansies. All of them trying to make themselves powerful by

You? You're the only real man here. You're the one who set himself on fire to prove how loyal you were to Nixon. You're the one who ate a live muskrat to prove to Hubert Humphrey what a real man was like. You've killed men stronger than these pussies. Oh, they make you want to retch.

But you'll show them who's tough. You're a talk show host now (and boy, do the other talk show hosts make you sick. If you had been on the "Geraldine" show, you would've broken more than his nose. And Limbaugh? If that lard-ass tries anything with you, you'll hit him so hard that his fat ass won't stop wobbling for a week. Ooh, you'd love to shove a microphone up Dan Rather's nose and pull it back out through his mouth. You'd love to take George Will's necktie and garrote him until he sings). Now's your chance to show them. They'll have to come crawling and scraping to you, begging for your airtime and support. You'll show them. You'll make them plead and grovel, make them humiliate themselves, and then you'll show them exactly what a real man is like. Let's see Jim Baker drive his head through a two-by-four. Let's see Pat Robertson do heart-bypass surgery on himself. Let's see Dan Quayle hold onto a cliff for two weeks straight in order to prove his loyalty. Those are the kind of things real men (like yourself) do. Make them prove that they're men. Let them

show the world what kind of strength and loyalty they have.

And if anyone tries to talk back to you, you'll make them eat their own tongues.
garrote straight tongues

Your secret: You escaped from a Marine Insane Asylum in 1968. You had been incarcerated for "psychopathic tendencies" but managed to fight your way out. After living in the jungles in Florida for six months (surviving off of the funds and flesh of passing tourists), you tried to find a job that would accept your personality and your skills. Naturally, you joined the Nixon campaign.

BCS-GOP



Rush Limbaugh

You are the leaders of the "ditto-heads." You are the man who popularized conservative talk radio. You are the man who shapes the opinions of the Republican party, the man who could elect the next Republican president. You control the lives of millions of people.

And honestly, you don't give a fuck about them.

Oh, sure, they idolize you, they repeat everything you say as if it were law. But you don't believe any of the shit you spew out of the TV or radio. Hell, half of it are lies, and the other half are mis-truths. You don't want to "raise anyone's consciousness." You just want to make as much money as possible while you still can.

I mean, hell, if Bush had been re-elected you'd be the most liberal talk-show host out there today (which is saying something). Dissidence is nothing more than a good way to make a lot of money from a lot of disaffected folks. If you really cared about what was going on in Washington, you'd run for office. But you don't care- you just want to make as much money as possible off this trend before you become another Alan Freed (remember him? He coined the term "rock and roll." Was the biggest DJ anywhere and everywhere in the '50's. Went to jail in the '60's for being bribed to play certain records at airtime. Just goes to show that a big name last for only so long).

Now comes your problem. If the Republicans elect a competent politician as president you'll have nothing left to talk about. I mean, hell, no one turns on the radio to hear someone compliment the President, right? But you can't support some liberal into office- it would prove to the world that you're just a fake. So you've got to find some sort of incompetent like Quayle or unelectable like

Buchanan, and praise them so much that everyone thinks you support them, but so little that they never grab the nomination. The best thing for you would be if you could get Weld elected without openly supporting him. Weld's liberal enough that you could attack him all day long without anyone thinking that you were changing position. And the less people think, the better off you are.

Your secret: **You and Al D'Amato have been running drugs on the side.** You would pick up a crate of Florida oranges (each one filled to the brim with heroin), and deliver them to Washington. Al would distribute them and make sure you got your share of the cut. A great way to raise a little bit of money.

BCS-GOP



Trent Lott

Damn it, it's time Christians got some respect around here. All you hear about these days is how the Religious Right is a "modern theocracy" or that they're all "bigots." Why, if you weren't a God-fearing Christian, you'd take some of those uppity reporters and show them a thing or two...

You are currently the Junior Senator from Mississippi (although you were first elected in '78, the Senior Senator has been there since '52.) But you have made yourself into a power in the Senate as the voice of the Religious Right. Oh, sure, the Religious Right has a lot of voices. But you're seen as the only sane voice around.

I mean, Robertson talks about religion and government as if he were on a personal quest from God, Buchanan wants to personally kill every last homosexual in this country, and then you've got people like Farbus saying that "America is a Christian Nation." Lord, it's no wonder that no one takes religious people seriously anymore.

It's time for you to take charge of the Religious Right's destiny. If you don't step in, either the loonies will take over, or the liberal Republicans will make sure the Religious Right never shows strength in the party again. Somehow, you've got to be the voice of reason in this dark wilderness.

To start with, you've got to make sure that Robertson, Buchanan and North all exit from the scene early. If they stay around too long they just might scare moderates completely away from your vision of a country where religion is emphasized, but free; where people are encouraged to pray, but in the denomination of their choice.

Then you have to find a suitable candidate. You've got to find someone who respects

religion, who emphasizes their virtues as a Christian, yet who seems unthreatening to those who fear the Religious Right. There's only one person who does that so far, and that's Dan Quayle. Needless to say, you need to find a better candidate.

Hopefully, you can get through this election without destroying the constituency you have worked so hard to create and direct. If you fail now, atheism will soon beamok on the streets of America; and America's blood will be upon your hands.

Your secret: **God really has spoken to you.** He spoke to you in a vision you had during a family prayer meeting. You were so stunned and awed by his magnificence that you only remember two things- that he thought Pat Robertson was "another damned fake" and that he had a very heavy Jewish accent.

BCS-GOP



Marilyn Quayle

Twenty years ago, you were a bright and successful college student on her way to becoming the most successful lawyer in the country. But you wanted more than that. You wanted to become the president of the United States. You wanted the kind of power that came from having sex on the desk of the Oval Office, screaming with delight while both hands caressed the button that could destroy humanity for all time. Oh, yes, this was your goal.

But no one was going to let a woman become president, so you decided on another course of action. You found a rich dimwit by the name of Dan Quayle and married him. You told everyone else that it was because you wanted to have children. But that was a cover story. You wanted someone you could control, someone who couldn't think for himself, someone who you could wrap around your little finger while you held all of the true power. After all, you were the person who had her labor induced so that it wouldn't interfere with your bar exam.

And with Danny, it was all so easy. Everyone assumed that because he was the state idiot, he didn't stand a chance in election. But they never noticed the woman driving his campaign (and his life). You worked tirelessly to help him become a Congressman, then to become a Senator. He was a perfect foil. He was too stupid to let power or greed go to his head; he would say whatever you wanted whenever you wanted.

Unfortunately, one day he did something on his own initiative. When Barbara Bush called your office one day to talk to Dan, you were out negotiating a pay raise with Jim Wright. By the time you got back, Dan had agreed to become Vice-President.

Your world nearly came apart then. Barb Bush turned out to be a woman just like yourself, running George as if he was a marionette. You watched Bakè and Barb take Danny out of your hands and they pushed him out into center stage, where he made the fool of himself that you knew he would. Oh, how you hated those days.

But now is your time for revenge. Dan is riding on a new wave of popularity after "his" new book came out (thank God you still had those incriminating photos of Michael Crichton, otherwise you'd never have found a ghost writer), while Barb and George were away in that Texas ranch of theirs. The only person who could come between you and the presidency is that little bastard Baker, who runs almost as good a game of string pulling as you do. If you can knock him out of the race early, you should be just fine.

And then all the power in the world will be yours.

Your secret: **You want to destroy the human race.** Nothing could be finer for you than to take over control of all of these weak-willed sycophants and then to blow them all to bits. Serves them right.

BCS-GOP



Oliver North

In the mid to late '80's, you were a household name. Everyone knew Lt. Col. Oliver North as the proud marine, standing tall, defending America, and refusing to betray his friends. You were the one willing to ignore the Constitution if it meant making this country better. You were loved as a hero. Millions watched your testimony before Congress, and millions thought you were the best hero since John Wayne.

But then came the real trials. The ones before a real judge, the ones that weren't televised the ones where you could cry on demand all you wanted without making a single person care. You were convicted of a misdemeanor, busted to Major, and given an uncerimonial boot out of the public eye.

That was what really stung. You didn't really care about your job; you just liked seeing your face on the six o'clock news. You liked getting fan mail from millions of people. You liked being recognized on the street. And now you were a no one. So a little voice inside your head said, "Ollie, as long as you've got some status left, why not run for office?"

So you set up your campaign. You rallied the people in Virginia who still felt you were as American as apple pie (and after all, isn't wanting to be watched by millions an American ideal?) and told the Religious Right everything it wanted to hear. The Democrats saw you as an ungodly monstrosity, and poured money into Senator Robb's campaign in order to help him defeat you. The Republicans saw this and, thinking that the enemy of their enemy must be their friend gave you millions of dollars in contributions. And so now you're running a neck-to-neck race for the position of Junior Senator from Virginia.

Which is great. Everyone knows your name again. Everyone loves you. Every anti-government candidate wants his picture taken with you. Which is why you're right here helping to choose who carries the party's mantle in '96. It's not as if you really care who gets the nomination. You just want people to grovel at you. You want people to adore you. You want people to cry out your name in love and admiration. And you want nothing more than to see Bob Dole trip over his own feet in trying to kiss your ass.

Of course, some people think you should run for president. Admittedly, you've poured a hell of a lot of money into your Senatorial campaign. But seeing crowds of people from all over the country adoring you, cheering you, killing each other just to be near you; why it makes you want to cry. And not on demand either.

Your secret: **You're not really a Marine.** You were just a rabid desk jockey. When the hearings began, you bought a second-hand uniform from a surplus store in order to "polish" your image. Poindexter filed all the paperwork on you, and a legend was born. But if they find out that you never really served, you'll be in big trouble...

BCS-GOP



Colin Powell

This is great. This is absolutely incredible.

Several years ago, you helped George Bush win the greatest war of the latter half of the twentieth century. You destroyed the seventh-largest army in the world, taking almost no casualties. You became a true symbol of a person strong, patriotic, able, and most importantly, black.

And now you get invited to all of the best parties. You get free food and drinks, and all you have to do is talk over people's heads (You now understand what Kissinger meant when he said, "A good thing about being famous is that when I bore people, now they think it is their fault.") You get to have candidates for office kiss your feet and beg you to endorse them. You've made millions of dollars from speeches, book deals, and personal appearances. You have more friends in Congress than Bill Clinton.

And now everyone wants you to be President. The Republicans have spent years begging and whining for you to take to the stump. You're a natural leader, they say. You're a winner, they cheer. You'll destroy any opponent, especially a draft-dodging liberal like Clinton, they claim. They want you to run so bad that you feel sorry for them. But you still like to hear them suck up to you. No Major bootlicks like a candidate in a close race. It's great. You're tempted to call them "boy."

And all they can talk about is how great you are. You much you've done for them. How able an administrator, how great a fighter, how strong a person you truly are. They want you to run for President. They want to support you. They want to give you money for making speeches.

If only they knew you were a Democrat.

Your secret: **You are a Democrat.** If the Republicans found this out, you'd be out of their parties faster than a MIG-29 shot down by a Falcon. So don't let them find out.

BCS-GOP



J. Danforth Quayle

"He had the unique ability of being able to go from the dorm room to the golf course without entering a classroom." - college roommate

Your name is Dan. Dan's a nice name. Actually, your name is James, but James is far too long a name to remember, so you call yourself Dan. Everyone else calls you Dan too. Isn't that neat? You think so.

You were a Senator from Indiana once. Well actually, you were re-elected, so you could say you were a Senator twice. But the terms ran together, so you only think of yourself as having been a Senator once. It's easier that way.

Mr. Bush made you his vice-president in 1988. That was neat. You like Mr. Bush. He's a nice old man. He's a *geriatric*. Can you say *geriatric*? I knew you could.

Mr. Bush showed you how to be vice president. It was easy. You just played paddle ball in the White House basement. You saw a neat machine there. It made your head tingle. You remember your head tingling like that when you met Mr. Reagan in 1982. That was real fun. You hope you can meet him again.

It's now time for the Republicans to choose a candidate to run against that draft-dodging abortion-loving, tax and spend liberal Bill Clinton. You want to be that candidate. You know how the White House works after all just smile a lot and find some intelligent person to do all the work. That's what George Bush did with Jim Baker. But you don't like Baker- he thinks you're unelligible- er, unintelligentia- no, unintellible- that you're stupid. But you'll show him. You'll find someone smart to run the White House, and just smile a lot and look good. That's what Reagan did, and that's what Kennedy did

although you're no Kennedy. After all, your name is Quayle. How could you be Jack Kennedy if he's dead? So you're not.

Your secret: **You didn't really buy that anatomically correct doll for your son.** You bought it for yourself. You've never really understood what sex was all about and you're not even sure you've hit puberty yet. It would be nice if you could get someone to explain it all to you (Marilyn never has the time), but it might be embarrassing if anyone found out about it.

BCS-GOP



Dan Rather

You were skyrocketed to fame in 1968 when you were beaten bloody by Mayor Daley's brownshirt stormtroops on the floor of the Democratic National Convention in Chicago.

Since then your career had gone pretty well. You have been shot at and even mugged. Your darkest nightmare is the psychopath who beat you to within a few inches of your life, repeating over and over again "What's the frequency, Kenneth...Kenneth, what's the frequency..." That phrase still brings a chill to you.

But all that is behind you now. You enjoyed the triumph of your life recently, when you took aim, and let go with George Bush in your gunsights. His plummet across the political firmament, trailing smoke and fire to his doom, was a rejuvenation for you.

Now you have here to report on the convulsive death twitches of the GOP, and do everything in your power to make sure that the party spasmodically tears itself into flinders.

Your secret: **You don't really know.** Something haunts you in the back of your mind, but you're not really sure what it's about.

BCS-GOP



Ronald Wilson and Nancy Davis Reagan

You always knew that Nancy was really in control of the Presidency. this is because they are aspects of the same being. When they met many years ago, they were separate individuals. In fact, Ron had to blackmail Nancy into sleeping with him, by threatening to turn her over to the Hollywood Commie hunters. Over the years this changed however. Ron was so incredibly weak-willed that it was very easy for Nancy to move in. By the early sixties, she had obtained almost total control. Nancy's desire for power and control took them from Hollywood to the Governor's Mansion in 1966. Due to her careful management, she stayed in power for eight years.

This taste of power was not quite enough. She wanted so much more. In '74 she carefully engineered the loss to Jerry Brown, knowing California would go to Hell without her. She would be free for bigger and better things. The White House. She actively campaigned for the Republican Nomination in '76 but lost to Gerald Ford. She believes it was a sympathy vote. The rest of the country agreed, and the Dems moved into her house. She entered the '80 election with a vengeance, and took the country by storm. It certainly helped that she got along so well with the Ayatollah. Nancy just loves Persian silks.

At last the White House. Home. The biggest problem is that stupid term limit. This of course is the Democrats fault; FDR abused the privilege. That's okay, she had eight years to train Babs. Too bad Babs was such a bitch. Thank heavens Marilyn came along- she was already more than halfway there. Now can Marilyn be controlled.

Your secret: **You really don't remember anything about the Iran Contra scandal.** Everyone thinks you just bluffed your way

through the hearings and the press conferences. Actually, you have no idea what happened. You must've been asleep. But it would be bad for your image if it was revealed exactly how incompetent you two really were.

BCS-GOP



P. J. O'Rourke

You're a two-fisted journalist. In other words, one fist hold your pencil, and the other fist holds a bottle of alcohol. Any alcohol. Just so long as it gets you drunk. Admittedly, it's hard to turn in a column that's been vomited upon, but your editor says that it does wonders for your style.

You're here to be a real pain in the ass. You're not going to give these people any softball questions in the hope that they'll let you ride in their limo. You're going to ask them where they've hidden their dead bodies. How much money they've stolen. When they stopped beating their wives. Stuff that'll make them sweat.

And you'll have a hell of a lot of fun doing it too.

Your secret: **You like doing macramé.** You took a class in it at college (an easy "A"), and found that you really liked it. It soothed you. You felt more artistic doing that than writing your columns. This scares you. It really does.

BCS-GOP



Phyllis Schlafly

Look at these people! Have they no sense? My God- some of these men have their sleeves rolled up! Some of these women are wearing dresses that end above the ankles! What degenerates!

You've always tried to be a good mother. Heaven knows, there's so much sex and violence and sex and smut out there, that it's nearly impossible to rear children right. I mean, schools have stopped paddling children, churches have stopped taking attendance, and you don't even want to think about cable TV.

So you decided to take a stand. You've gotten together mothers and fathers from across the land, and have made yourself the vocal leader of a group determined to make this country moral again. Men should be making money and fighting wars, and women should be barefoot and pregnant! There was no cry over fatherless children when John Wayne and Lucille Ball were role models! But now these children can't look to any male role models except Alan Alda, and women are being told to be more like Gloria Stienhem. It's disgusting! And the new idea of "equality?" Good Lord- the Bible says what will happen to homosexual sinners, and it isn't fun and games! And where do these uppity colored boys get the idea that they have anything to do with this country? Send them back to Africa! Let real people, real white, straight, manly men take care of this country!

Now's the time to put an end to all of this moral decay and decline in values. You must find a true man, a strong man, a man who could crush Saddam Hussein with one hard while punching out Jesse Jackson with the other! Someone has to make this country a good, Christian country (which means that those damned Jews and Arabs should go back to their own damn countries)! You must find

someone worthy of your support, and make him the next President!

After all, it's God's will.

Your secret: **Late at night, you like to curl up with Madonna's Sex and a Black & Decker vibrator.** Fine, so you don't practice what you preach. But at least you lock the bedroom door and don't tell anyone about what you do! The nerve of some people!

BCS-GOP



Arnold Schwarzenegger

(Note: I cannot type in a German accent. You'll have to fill it in for yourself.)

Life has been so good to you. You are an idol to millions, you're worth hundreds of millions of dollars, and any movie you make is a mega-hit (we won't talk about Last Action Hero). Best of all, you're married to a nice, caring woman who lets you chase men all you want.

Alright, so you're gay. You bulked yourself up in the hopes of making yourself attractive to other men, and it worked in a way you hadn't thought possible. You made yourself attractive not as a sex toy, but as an action hero. Well, fate works in mysterious ways.

I mean, you have nothing to complain about. You're extremely rich and famous, which is why George Bush didn't say anything when you sneaked Jeb Bush into the Lincoln Bedroom. I mean, "Director of Fitness?" What else could he have been thinking about?

It's so nice being in the Republican inner circle. They like talking to you because you give them a big name as support, and you like talking to them because they have such nice young sons. And they're all so anti-homosexual that they can't even conceive of you being gay. I mean- if they found out about that orgy at the '92 convention, you'd be out of the party faster than you could blow up two stunt men.

Still, it's so nice being here. There'll be drinks, food, good spirit, and a lot of nice young boys with really tight buns. Which is all you really need to be happy.

Your secret: **You're gay**. It would be very bad for your macho man image if this got out. Besides, what would your next movie be? "Terminator III- Revenge of Salsalito"?

BCS-GOP



Barbara Walters

Why won't anyone take celebrity journalism seriously? Politics are messy. People care about people.

Yes, you used to be a political journalist, but you have lately created the ultimate in posh journalistic forms - the celebrity interviewer.

Unfortunately, you keep getting dragged back into politics. They can't do this to you. Perhaps you can restore celebrity journalism in politics.

Your secret: **You are a vampire.** That's why you talk so funny- trying to get the tongue around the fangs is just a *bitch*. You'll need to find some unsuspecting victim tonight and drain them- not much, but just enough to keep you going through the night.

BCS-GOP



William Weld

God, this party is insane. Half of the people here are in fierce contest to see who can hate more people more often, and the other half need to get out more. And here you are, stuck at the fringes.

You're a Republican, but only barely. You're what is referred to as a "liberal" Republican which used to be a term of position. Now it's more like a cry of derision.

You've been the Governor of Massachusetts for six years, and have done a damned fine job of patching up the state. People use the terms "excellent administrator" and "superior executive" when referring to you. Hell, if it's any proof, you've twice won state-wide election in a state which has voted for Democrats in every election since 1928.

Unfortunately, you having the habit of actually showing compassion and a sense of fairness to your constituents. This has gotten you the reputation of being "weak" and "worthless." Other Republicans say you need to get an image like Pete Wilson, who promises to publicly crucify illegal aliens he catches; or like Bob Dole. If Bill Clinton produced a bill solving the national debt, eliminating taxes and doubling the size of the military, Dole would criticize Clinton's handwriting.

But you're not like that. You believe that the party needs to show its caring side. You believe that what this party needs is a competent administrator, someone who can run the government effectively while showing the people that it cares about them.

Unfortunately, the more you think about it the more you think you sound like Michael Dukakis.

Your secret: **You had part of your brain replaced with that of John F. Kennedy's.**

After all, only Kennedys get elected in Massachusetts, so you needed to think like one in order to get re-elected. The worst part of it was trying to find a piece of it large enough to use- you had to rummage every dry cleaner on the East Coast for a pink pill box hat with blood stains on it...

BCS-GOP



Christine Whitman

You pretend to be Christine Whitman. This is a lie. Whitman is dead, murdered at your hand, and you have taken her place. It is the only hope for the survival of your race.

You are not one of these worthless and weak humans. You are a Klingon, by Skarr! But you cannot let anyone know this. You must take care to make sure that your mission is not jeopardized by an error, even though at times you feel you cannot restrain yourself from crushing the spines of those who annoy you.

The Klingon-Human war had not been going well for the Klingons. A desperate plan was hatched. A young, charismatic leader (you) would go back in time and wrest control of the planet. The easiest way would be to make oneself leader of the most "powerful" country on this despicably weak planet. That is why you are here.

With a little plastic surgery, you fit in perfectly with the humans. So you began to implement your plan. You found one of the pathetic humans who you resembled, and murdered her. You quickly took her place and began your quest to become President. So far, you have done well- you are now the "governor" of a place called "new jersey." Luckily, these pathetic creatures do not understand how easily you can manipulate them (unless Ed Rollins opens his mouth again. He shall pay for what he did to you).

Now is your chance. You must find a way to grab the office of the Presidency for yourself. Today the United States, tomorrow the world!

Your secret: **You are not a human. You are a Klingon bent on taking over this planet.** Only someone worthless and weak would need this explained to them.

BCS-GOP



George Will

You're amazed at the depths to which this party has sunk. It seems incredulous, but the party has reached a level of dialogue almost below that of the ill-fated Goldwater campaign. And they honestly expect to win this election. Incredible.

You are a columnist, as well as a "talking head" as the quaint phrase places it, and you are one of the stronger voices in the media. Your voice is strong because of your conservatism, but also because you can espouse the causes that Reagan fought for without sounding like a racist pig, as Pat Buchanan often does.

So your role here is more of a moderator than anything else. This fight is a fight in your own backyard, that is, for the control of the party you belong to. Therefore, it behooves you to shape it in any way possible.

Of course, you cannot truly show yourself to be partisan. Instead, you must attempt to raise the level of dialogue in this battle to a more erudite level, a level where true sophistication can be shown. This will eliminate most of the rabble-rousers immediately.

Other than that, you're just here because baseball's on strike and you have nothing more interesting to watch. You should try to make sure that a refined candidate wins; but above all else, try to score a few scoops for your column. After all, that's what pays the bills, and that's what being a Republican is all about.

Your secret: **You do not actually write any of your columns.** In reality, a young cockroach, after seeing you write several of your columns, managed to write one of his own by jumping up and down upon your keyboard. The new column was remarkable

like yours in tone and content, and made enough sense to easily be printed in all of the major news magazines. In return for feeding this cockroach (and trying to find female cockroaches for it), he writes all of your columns. A fine arrangement, in your opinion.

BCS-GOP



Pete Wilson

What a country! You came here ten years ago as an illegal alien from Mexico, and now you are governor of the largest state in the Union! Ay carumba!

Your real name is Pedro Hernandez Felipe deVille. You and your wife slipped into this country after bribing a border guard with a few bottles of tequila. Life was not good then- you spent all of your time avoiding the police, while scraping out a lowly existence as a migrant farmer.

But then came the bet. You had been talking about the government with Fernandez another migrant. You said that Reagan was so popular that anyone could be elected by acting like him. He bet \$25 that you were wrong. So you decided to run for the Senate.

First you went to a spin doctor. He suggested the name change, and found a neat pink pastel makeup that made you look like an Anglo. You went to a speech therapist to get rid of your accent, and then you campaigned across the state in a borrowed suit. Everywhere you went, you promised to be just like Ronald Reagan. You won by a landslide but Fernandez never showed up to pay his debt. Last you heard, he was playing baseball. Ah, well.

After your term in the Senate ended, you ran for governor and won easily (you wouldn't have left except you couldn't remember whether you could succeed yourself. You'll really have to read the Constitution one of these days. Everyone says it's pretty important to politics). Unfortunately, everything went bad.

First came the earthquake in San Francisco. Then came two riots in Los Angeles. Then came the worst part- your wife told you that her parents were going to try to sneak into the

country and that they planned to live with you.

That would have been a fate worse than death. So you pulled every string you could and made every speech possible to make immigration security as tight as possible. Luckily, as governor, no one ever bothered to ask you for your green card. You may be hated by the Hispanics, considered a racist by liberals, and may even lose your next election, but at least you don't have to live with your in-laws.

Now it's time for the Republicans to choose a candidate for President. Some people say that because of your stance on immigration, you're a shoo-in. Maybe you should run. You'd make more money, go to better parties, and make absolutely sure that your in-laws never see you again. Very tempting.

Your secret: **You are an illegal alien from Mexico.** While you don't know much about the Constitution, you think that it might be pretty bad if people knew this about you.