

"Approaching the Role" :60

TLDR; MAYOR SHORT arrives at Harrah's ready to shoot his Mayoral ad campaign but ends up having so much fun around the resort that he never makes it to set.

Open on the lobby. MAYOR SHORT walks through the resort front doors with a camera crew in tow. He looks around excitedly.

MAYOR SHORT: Let's make a movie!

A PA whispers something in his ear.

MAYOR SHORT: Let's make a commercial!

Cut to the green room, where MAYOR SHORT is reading a script, pacing. Looking at himself in a mirror, he tries out different ways to deliver his lines.

MAYOR SHORT: FUNner. Foonair. FUNNER!

He does vocal warmups.

MAYOR SHORT: Haaaaaaaarrah'sresortsoutherncalifornia-

He throws down the script in frustration and ventures out into the resort to find more inspiration.

MAYOR SHORT (to no one in particular): I'm taking a five.

On the game floor, he peeks over shoulders to watch a game of blackjack. He watches a dealer expertly shuffle a deck of cards and mimics her hand movements. He walks quickly past the crew lighting the set.

MAYOR SHORT: Don't distract me.

At Salt & Fin, he eyes a guest's plate of sushi and steals a roll. He gets a massage in the spa, getting the karate chop treatment.

MAYOR SHORT: Thaaaaaat's fuuuuunn.

We see an empty makeup chair, ready for its star - but MAYOR SHORT is nowhere to be found. Hard cut to MAYOR SHORT floating lazily in the pool. The PA hurries over.

PA: Mr. Short, I think they're ready for you.

MAYOR SHORT: Tell them I'm becoming Funner!

He loudly slurps his cocktail and turns to camera.

MAYOR SHORT: And you can too! Discover something Funner at Harrah's Resort Southern California.

"Made Funner" :60

TLDR; MAYOR SHORT seeks to show guests how invaluable he is by taking credit for all sorts of fun things around the resort - whether they're his idea or not.

Open on MAYOR SHORT talking to camera, walking through the lobby.

MAYOR SHORT: When you're the Mayor of a place called Funner, California, people tend to think that the fun just *happens*.

We see the lobby buzzing: people walk through with floaties, laughing. Cut back to MAYOR SHORT.

MAYOR SHORT: Well, that's not really the case. It takes hard work to create so much fun day in, day out.

He pulls out a giant stamp and smacks it onto a wall column, stamping a picture of his face and "MADE FUNNER" next to a sign that says "Harrah's Resort SoCal." He stands back proudly. He steps onto the gaming floor, lights flash and slot machines whoop.

MAYOR SHORT: I'm a humble public servant - of course - but the people need someone to thank for *[gestures vaguely]* ... all this.

He bops around the resort taking credit for fun things, like stamping a winner's forehead mid-jackpot celebration.

MAYOR SHORT: You're welcome.

They look confused as he walks away. He stamps a line of pool floaties one by one as they float down the lazy river. We see a tiny flag with his "MADE FUNNER" seal in a guest's cocktail. Seared onto the top of a steak. Someone's back stamped as they're getting a massage. MAYOR SHORT continues into the pool area, making his way to a lounge.

MAYOR SHORT: You see, without me, Funner would just be Harrah's Resort Southern California - er, Harrah's would just be -

He relaxes into the lounge as a server hands him a cocktail.

MAYOR SHORT: Anyway, come join me, and let's have some Funner.

Button

MAYOR SHORT reaches, almost falling off his lounge, to try and stamp the server.

"Right Man for the Job" :60

TLDR; MAYOR SHORT thinks he's been enlisted to resurrect the fun that's been lost at Harrah's. He goes around the resort boasting his credentials and suggesting ways to add fun - in reality, Funner is flourishing with fun all around him.

Open on MAYOR SHORT speaking directly to camera, he's in the resort lobby handing out chips to random passers-by.

MAYOR SHORT: When I was approached about being the newest Mayor of Funner, California, I said, 'What are you talking about? That's not even a word.'

He continues into the pool area.

MAYOR SHORT: But then I thought about it. If anyone knows fun, it's me - and let's be honest, this place could clearly use my help.

He exits back into the resort, revealing a high-energy pool party behind him.

MAYOR SHORT: I mean, decades in comedy, acclaim on the silver screen, accolade after accolade on the Broadway stage-

A group of guests cheer as an exciting food display arrives at their table. MAYOR SHORT assumes they're cheering for him.

MAYOR SHORT: Oh, thank you. Please, that's too much ...

The guests look confused. MAYOR SHORT continues unaffected.

MAYOR SHORT: All it needs is a bit of my creative energy. For example-

He breaks away to suggest a bartender adds a little flair.

MAYOR SHORT: How about a little panache?

He proudly places a cocktail umbrella on a drink. In turn, the bartender whips out an intricate, multi-tiered garnish. MAYOR SHORT claps his hands together in delight.

MAYOR SHORT: Fantastic! Another win for Marty!

He continues onto the gaming floor.

MAYOR SHORT: You know, that reminds me of the time-

He bumps into a craps player, who drops the dice and they land on sevens. All the players around the table cheer.

MAYOR SHORT: Man, I work quick. Come discover something Funner, with me - Mayor Martin Short - in Funner, California.

SUPER: Harrah's Resort Southern California

"Too Much Funner" :60

TLDR; In a spirited attempt to out-do Funner's past mayors, MAYOR SHORT takes the fun a step too far. Vignettes appear with art cards in a Wes Anderson-style.

Open on a nondescript pair of feet walking into the Funner *Hall of Mayors*. Glass display cases hold mayoral mementos like Hasselhoff's fur coat and eagle perch, Rob Riggle's royal cape and a framed oil painting of Albert the Alpaca. MAYOR SHORT steps up to Jane Lynch's purple power suit on a mannequin, stretching up onto his tiptoes to see the suit reflected back onto his body.

He gives a quick breaking-the-fourth-wall look at the camera.

MAYOR SHORT: She's taller than you think.

He looks back at his own reflection, narrowing his eyes.

MAYOR SHORT (to self): Alright Marty, it's time to show them that Short ... is big on fun. Now get out there!

We cut to vignettes of MAYOR SHORT taking the fun a little too far:

- 1) He's a drum major in a marching band celebrating each jackpot on the gaming floor. Quick! - The alarm sends them scurrying toward another slot machine, but they just start bumping into each other.

SUPER:

UNSUCCESSFUL (Rehearsal conflicts)

- 2) He turns up the dial on the lazy river and guests zip along at hyper-speed. He jumps and quickly turns the dial back down.

SUPER:

UNSUCCESSFUL (Safety concerns)

- 3) He slingshots cocktails to guests at Topgolf. Glass crashes in the distance.

SUPER:

UNSUCCESSFUL (Glass budget)

MAYOR SHORT: Fore!

He sits down at the bar to catch his breath, looking confounded.

MAYOR SHORT: I really thought that last one would work. Are you having any fun?

The guest next to him nods enthusiastically and takes their drinks to their friends, who are having a great time. He turns to see more guests living it up at the gaming tables.

MAYOR SHORT: Hmph. Whatever floats your boat, I guess.

MAYOR SHORT (to camera): Let's find your Funner. At Harrah's Resort Southern California.