

I'm still bitter about the last election.  
 I twisted my ankle.  
 I have a runny nose. I can't get a ride.  
 I sprained my knee.  
 I'm busy writing my novel.  
 That's my fantasy league meeting tonight.  
 I don't check the plogs.  
 The machines are mean and nasty.  
 I don't check the candidates' websites.  
 I have a bad case of indigestion.  
 I have band practice that day.  
 I scraped my knee.  
 I dislocated my shoulder.  
 I have to go to the bathroom.  
 The republicans are just going to steal the vote anyway.  
 I don't know how to work the booth.  
 My dad didn't want to.  
 My mom didn't want to.  
 I hate the candidates' voices.  
 I hate the candidates' smiles.  
 I hate the candidates' fashion.  
 I'll be out of state.  
 I need time to cook dinner.  
 The final counts are rigged.  
 I'm moving to Canada anyway.  
 I didn't watch the debates.  
 I sprained my voting hand.  
 It's too cold inside.  
 The machines suck.  
 I'm washing my hair.  
 My car won't start.  
 It's too hot outside.  
 I'm cleaning my office.  
 I'm on a call.  
 My back is bothering me.  
 I have a bad back.  
 I've got a limp.  
 I'm busy.  
 I won't vote for anyone until the current administration brings our troops out of Iraq.  
 I'm closing a bid on eBay.  
 My ID card got ruined in the wash.  
 I need a nap. Whoever gets elected is just going to end up lying to us for four years anyway.  
 It's a bad hair day. I'm constipated.  
 Politicians always lie. I don't want to run into my boss.  
 I'll be in Hawaii. My boyfriend didn't want to. I'm out of gas.  
 I don't read the newspaper.  
 I've never been to Washington.  
 I've never been to Iraq.  
 I have something in my eye.  
 I have nowhere to park the car.  
 I can't get a sitter.  
 That's my bowling league night.  
 I'm so wealthy, whoever wins won't affect my life.  
 I don't know how to register.  
 I need a manicure.  
 I need a pedicure.  
 I need a haircut.  
 I was abducted by aliens.  
 This is something I'd prefer to take care of.  
 I'm caught in traffic.  
 I don't understand how social security works.  
 I've fallen and I can't get up.  
 I'm still furious about the Vote Or Die campaign. Man, that was lame. Won't I eventually die regardless? Hello? Diddy?  
 I'm remodeling my kitchen.  
 All voting does is reinforce the vicious circle of capitalism, man!  
 I won't vote in another election until my district starts using paper ballots.  
 There's no free sandwiches when you vote.  
 I'm allergic to the fabric in the curtains in the voting booths.  
 I have class that day. I don't want to run into my landlord.  
 Voting brings on bad luck.  
 The independent's just going to spoil everything anyway.  
 I don't jump on these voting bandwagons.  
 I only care about animal rights.  
 I don't want to make some dumb rich guy even richer.  
 Won't the electoral college screw us anyway?  
 My pastor didn't endorse anyone specific.  
 I don't own a calendar. I have rheumatoid arthritis.  
 I have to walk the dogs.  
 I won't vote for anyone until we invade Canada.  
 I don't believe in voting. I only believe in Satan.  
 I won't use a voting machine that doesn't produce a receipt.  
 My district voting location is too far away from my house.  
 The machine didn't work.  
 I'm not feeling 'political' today.  
 I've got a cold sore.  
 I can't pronounce their names.  
 I'm in the middle of a great book.  
 I'm watching a movie.  
 I'm clipping my fingernails.  
 I'm clipping my toenails.  
 I'm fixing my car. I'm clipping my toenails.  
 My state's basically been decided already.  
 I love the current president too much to vote for a different one.  
 I flunked Poli-Sci in college. English is not my first language.  
 I don't get paid enough to vote. I flunked Civics in high school.  
 I voted the last time.  
 I'll do it next time.  
 Can't I take care of it tomorrow?

**NO EXCUSES.**

Good design makes choices clear.

AIGA's get-out-the-vote initiative was made possible by the generous support of more than 22,000 AIGA members in 59 chapters and 225 student groups nationwide along with designers everywhere who believe in the power of design for the public good.

This poster was designed by Matt Dorfman, Brooklyn, New York, [www.metalmother.com](http://www.metalmother.com).



A public service initiative of AIGA Design for Democracy. For more information visit [www.aiga.org/getoutthevote](http://www.aiga.org/getoutthevote).