

Getting Rid of Fleas

There once was a man who lived alone with his dog in a small suburban wood frame house. Life was good. Then one day, the man noticed that his home had become infested with fleas. The fleas were on him. The fleas were on the dog. The fleas jumped up out of the carpet on his legs as he walked through his home.

The man was well known for his expedient solutions and so he thought about what would be the most effective, efficient, and fastest way to solve his flea problem. After considering his options for only a short period of time, the man shot his dog and lit his house on fire. In about an hour, he no longer had a flea problem.

This is my view of American politics today.

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