

THE TRANSITION

January 20, 2021, Washington, DC

It is a dark and cloudy day. A brooding ex-President stands on the south lawn of the White House, surrounded by his sycophants, as men carry large boxes into a nearby truck. He is muttering incoherent and bizarre statements while his friends cheer him on. Then his brooding hulk slowly becomes larger and larger like an expanding balloon. Suddenly the balloon pops, leaving nothing but tiny bits of paper scattered over all the bystanders – nothing else remains, he was just an empty shell. As his friends try to shake off the debris, they find that it sticks – they can't get rid of it. Security guards shoo them off the lawn and they disappear quietly into the distance. It is a rather peaceful transition, but unlike any we have seen before. The new President watches, smiling from a nearby balcony, as the sun breaks forth.