

Ballrooms And Bunkers

The President was remaking the capital city in his imagined image. Haunted by monsters from his past, he demolished part of the official Presidential home to build a huge ballroom—however, renovations on official land required approval. The President never waited for approval—his motto was steam ahead, never apologize. His solution? Declare a military bunker was needed under the ballroom. It was a matter of national security. Ballroom construction plunged ahead.

This success led the President to, well, more. His motto, after steam ahead, was more. A controversial huge arch he planned required a vital military bunker underneath. A hall of mirrors was built under the legislature he despised, a maze impossible to escape once entered. A local football team he loved was failing, so missile silos were built under the playing field, decreasing the team's property taxes plus missiles were fired during the half-time show, increasing attendance. National parks needed special underground military tunnels, clearing the way for oil and gas exploration. Same with offshore areas ripe for oil drilling. He believed federal employees were useless at best so he had their work toilets moved to the basements, with passwords required to enter. Very quickly things got messy.

All over, actually.

Under his bed he built a bigger space for the monsters (they woke him at night, growling for justice.)