

## **Donald**

Donald was born into a rich family. His father wanted him in real estate but he yearned for something concrete so he plowed his money into a company he could dedicate to his needs: a toy company. He fired the key executives and hired only those whose opinion was “Yes.” He fired those who said “No.” Donald knew what he wanted.

He wanted to manufacture wind-up gold-plated robot banks which saluted and shot rubber bullets. The robots had holes in their heads for coins. When he showed them his robot design, coloured gold, his staff applauded (although they thought it hideous.) He launched the new line with videos showing the robots saluting and firing rubber bullets as Donald cried, “You’re fired!”

The new wind-up robot was, to everyone’s surprise but Donald’s, a huge hit. Parents everywhere bought robots to salute them and shoot rubber bullets at them. Turned out, most everyone wanted acknowledgement and the wind-up robots provided it (as long as you kept them wound up.)

He added new toy robots. The flame thrower robots were withdrawn after a number of unfortunate incidents, but the police officer robots in riot gear were very popular. One Robot of Donald himself, smiling and waving its arms, was also a bank, with a hole in its head for coins. When the robot coin banks were full, owners were encouraged to send them to Donald, where the coins would be removed and the empty robots returned with a certificate of donation and improved wind-up springs.

Donald emptied the coins into his home pool and swam in the money, surrounded by gold toy robots saluting him.