

Greenland

Eric worried that Greenland was very appealing to the President. For one, the President believed it was actually green and not nearly as icy as it claimed. The country had really great minerals too, and was big. The President's intended legacy included a significantly expanded nation. And Greenland had to be good because money was green. It occurred to Eric that the President was like a tree with low hanging fruit. Plucking was easy.

Eric saw the world as full of targets to ridicule. He found it one of the great sports—most everyone enjoys making fun of the wealthy and famous. Low hanging fruit is too tasty. That was why Eric worried.

He wrote daily satire. The President was too easy a target. The President almost invited cheap shots, consumed with his past election failure, with tormenting his enemies, being belligerent to allies. Even his core supporters were upset over his overseas conflicts and the failure of health care and protecting the environment at home. Attacking him was popular, his nonstick political shield shredding.

Eric needed a challenge. There was little challenge satirizing this President (except running out of clever adjectives.) Eric knew he had a weakness for low hanging fruit but this was target shooting at a gold, grinning paper mache figure. He had to give it up, it was too easy.

To challenge himself, Eric started writing plays. He knew his work would likely be considered low hanging fruit by critics—but so it goes. At least he was not writing about attempting to take over Greenland. Anything was better than sliding down that slippery slope.