

Presidential Extraditions

God smiled when the new President called upon the Devil. It was not enough for the new President to deport people, not enough to criminally prosecute anyone who opposed him. The new President wanted to send them all to hell.

The Devil, as one would expect, liked the idea. But every deal with the Devil has a price. The Devil's price was that the new President go to church.

The new President agreed to such a simple cost. He smiled as one by one his opponents died in accidents, were murdered or simply were never seen again. The new President went to church that Sunday a happy fellow. He had paid no price, much less sell his soul to the Devil. He fell asleep during the service.

When the media asked how he found his first church service, he replied "Great. God is almost as important as me."

The next few Sundays, he slumbered during the service. The media noticed. His religious base was furious and in, the next election, he was replaced by a golden idol who never spoke. Many felt that a serious improvement.

The new President, living in isolation on top of a casino he owned, found he now lived in his own personal hell: isolated, powerless, disrespected. Because of so many cheeseburgers, he spent much of his waking hours walking on a treadmill, sweating.

God smiled. God works in mysterious ways.