

Arnold had been subjected to vaccines his entire life and accepted needing them—but these days he questioned them. Do they cause autism? Impair children? Seniors? Create cancers? Then a new Prime Minister appointed a new Health Secretary who promised (despite his public history) that he was not against vaccines—and then from the start he dismissed pro-vaccine doctors and staff, replacing them with ‘anti-vaxxers.’ Then the Health Secretary announced a new vaccine to replace all vaccines and would resolve the vaccine controversy once and for all.

Arnold signed up and, after two weeks on the waiting list, got his shot.

Predictably, six months later small pox, measles, whooping cough, polio, tuberculosis and other infectious diseases made roaring comebacks. But the new vaccine worked—neither Arnold nor anyone else cared. They completely accepted what the Health Secretary said about eating better would eliminate diseases and that the strong would emerge unscarred.

Arnold found it hard to eat while spitting up blood.

Within a year, the nation’s population shrank drastically. Food and factory production suffered, especially when immigrants refused to enter the disease-ridden country. The Health Secretary watched from his ivory tower (built with actual ivory from elephants he hunted on a wildlife preserve.)

Until he caught the plague, from the ivory.

The Government called it fake news.