Jimmy wakes up at seven in the morning as he usually does on Sunday mornings. He is preparing to go on a morning run with his dog Wolfy. Jimmy’s run takes about one to two hours, this includes his stop by the local bakery on the way back home. He slips on his Adidas running shoes and heads out the door. Jimmy has been looking forward to this run all week because he’s been embodied by stress as it has been election season. Jimmy dislikes the two frontrunners for the top two competing parties, therefore he joined the race to presidency as a third-party member. He’s done very little advertising and spent very little money. All of his campaign has been ran through the use of social media; twitter, Instagram, and Facebook. Jimmy knows the chances of him winning the elections are about the same chances of him winning the lottery. He walks out the door and begins a slight jog down the street. The sun is bright, the streets were clean, and the trees were green, he waved hello to Mama Joyce who lived in the yellow corner house. It was a normal Sunday, once they reached the local park, the slight jog transformed into a sprint and Wolfy had clearly been working on his cardio as there is no sight of him being tired soon.

Jimmy returns home with a shirt full of a sweat, an exhausted Wolfy, and a bag of sweet bread. He turns on the TV to see his face on every channel reading “President Jimmy Jim”. Words were nonexistent at this time, jimmy lost feeling in all his body and fainted. He gained consciousness and managed to realize he was now in charge of an entire society. His confidence grew and he kept his same routine on Sundays.