He sat in his room staring at the wall. Lips pressed, teeth clenched, and mouth formed into a curve hinting at a fear that was within him. All together these actions pointed to how disconnected he was. All together these symbols represented how damaged he was. Yet this was him, broken, battered and without words. Why? Nobody knows. Some thought that the man was simply out of his mind. Others? They believed that the great orange cheeto that took residence at the nation’s capital branded him dangerous and had his tongue cut out.

All of a sudden the door swung open behind him and light filled the man’s solitary cell. The other men who were confined in the same building ran past, their shadows casting a light that seemed to flicked into the room. He turned to face the door and rose to exit.

As the man exits though, he sees a world just as chaotic as the one that existed within his mind and within his cell. Men running past each other, crazed and confused, nowhere near being in the right mindset to escape, but flopping against each other just as fish going upstream. All chaos, all noise. The orange cheeto had drawn them all to their wits end, and exhausted all sense of reason within them.

And this he could not bear. So for the first time since he had been imprisoned, the man opened his mouth to speak. He drew open the tight lips and relaxed the clenched teeth. He opened his throat and moved tongue to sway the masses. In that moment, all the noise and all the turmoil paused. The men stopped flopping upon one another and turned to pay attention. What this man said, regardless of what his content was had spurred them. The silenced. They organized. They listened.

And this is how the great orator rose to power. From an empty cell and hushed words, to the crowds of people in large public squared. He stands to combat the orange cheeto and all of his artificial ways. He rallies the men and realizes the need to voice in this society so traumatized and worn by rights and lefts. Yet he doesn’t realize, not all orators make for great men. Yet all orators bear authority.