With the election just around the corner, citizens far and wide were quite optimistic that the winner would be the frog and not the snake. Many people held various views regarding each candidate, but it ultimately came down to who could eat a watermelon the fastest. The snake won of course, because of his ability to unhinging his jaws and entirely engulf the food in front of him. He then became this extremely pompous man who though that he was the king of the world, when in fact he had only won the rights to choose his sister’s outfits for the rest of the year. All of this power soon went to his head so much so that his family, who once believed that he could stay level-minded and neutral about his power and loved him to no end, soon became very worried about his well-being. He eventually was sent to a mental institution because of his family’s concern for his health, as he was now doubling in size every day. One day, he had to be sent to the veterinarian because he was becoming so bloated that he could no longer slither away from the mess that he had created. Within minutes of arriving at the clinic, he burst into a cloud of fire from all of his raging ideals running through his mind. The power truly got to his head and he died because of him. His family did not even mourn for him because of the narcissistic beast that he became. May he rest in solitude.