

But then something strange happened. A very smart-looking radical appeared on TV. "Now is the time for hope and change." Marxus Obundus looked left and right, back and forth. How amazing he was! People swooned, TV reporters fell in love, and drive-thrus were more pleasant! So many people came from miles to hear his voice, they decided to construct a temple in which for him to speak.

"I'll never have to work again!" a citizen at the temple gleamed "He'll pay for my gas, my house and my cheeseburgers! I can sit and watch Dr. Phrill all day!"

"The tingle up my leg just confirms he is a savior!" a TV host proclaimed.

Columnists Kathleen Snarker and Peggy Nowsham girlishly dusted off their diaries, giggling with glee.

