

The First Affirmative Action President?

In the late 20th century, a unique young man with a commanding voice came to the attention of some of the liberal elites in Chicago. They saw in him an opportunity to have their banner carried forward in an effectual way. Their cause needed a champion, their struggle needed a hero, and it seemed they may have found one. So they carried his water, they opened doors for him, they moved mountains and made secret deals to pave the path for him going forward. Their plan and goal was to have him emerge at the end of their grooming with an impeccable pedigree, praise-worthy credentials, and then let him slowly soar and see where destiny might take him.

Eventually he was mature enough to run to public office. But there was one problem. A very popular Senator already occupied the office that he sought, so it appeared that fate was not going to smile on him yet. Then a fortuitous twist of fate worked strongly in his favor when his opponent's wife, actress Jeri Ryan, accused her husband of various onerous sexual practices and acts.

Those accusations were pure poison to his re-election chances and so by sheer good fortune of having his opponent stumble, he found himself the winner of the election to the number two Senate seat from the state of Illinois. It appeared that destiny was on his side. It appeared that his future was the answer to a long and deeply held dream in the community of rebels, radicals, and revolutionaries. One of their own finally had a shot at the summit. But there was one problem. No experience.

After only two years of un-notable service in Washington, it appeared likely that the next President would be a Democrat, and if that Democrat was not him, then his chance might not come again for 16 years. So a choice had to be made. It was decided to toss his hat into the ring and see if fate would once again smile on him. Then the choice of his party was either to be the inexperienced, elite, alternate-ethnicity candidate who would carry the banner for

the Democrats or it would be the experienced, elite, alternate-gender candidate. The candidate with the most commanding voice and high-flying rhetoric eventually won both the primary and the general election.

The path had been paved for him, interference had been run for him, exceptions had been made for him and doors had been opened. He was the golden one, the choice of the unseen forces behind the scenes. He was not their top choice, rather, he was their only choice since there was no one else like him. He was not chosen because of his academic achievement, but in spite of it. His record was not one that he nor they would want to share with the world, and so it has not been shared. Such secrecy surrounding his record and his life leads one to suspect that he is probably the first Affirmative Action president.

In the headlong rush to get him into the White House he was never vetted, nor practiced, nor experienced in the real world, nor even eligible to be the President since his father was a visiting foreign national, but everyone just closed their minds and listened to the beautiful words about Hope & Change while ignoring the clear mandate of our founding fathers that the President must be a natural born citizen, not merely a native-born citizen. People felt that they, and the country, needed both hope and change, but what they got instead was a whole lot more of Washington as usual, with the same waste, fraud, and excess, -only on steroids.

Presidents don't hold sway over the financial markets, nor consumer confidence, and as his and his party's ideology was applied to the problems, or no action was taken at all, they failed to be solved. His inability to grasp the fact that actions that in the past might have improved our economic situation are now a waste of borrowed money because the times have changed, -causing confidence in his leadership to sink to levels equal to his competence.

