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Type A B + / 1 Mere Mortal Dragging his Knuckles Down the Path of Modern Evolution / 42 cents

THE NEAR-GREAT PACIFIC NW, Issaquah, WA, January 25, 2012—

Dear People of the Internet:

As REI so memorably sang:

It's the end of the world as we know it, and I feel like buying a Nalgene and some carabiners.

Dec. 2012 might be the end of it all. One thing we do know for sure, though. It will be the end of the Bamster's first eight semesters at the College of the American Presidency.

Will he go on to a Master's Program? Or will a man named Newt, or one named Mitt, take the reins?



Or will there be an October Surprise? First rumblings of the Apocalypse? Will the Draft Palin movement surround the convention hall, and open up the ancient Mayan Portal? I tell you this, Republicans better start brushing up on their grasp of contemporary transdimensional Mesoamerican politics, because the end of the world might be their only salvation against an Obama second term.

2012 Sample Presidential Ballot

Make your choice by marking the oval next to the candidate you prefer.

<input type="radio"/>	ROMNEY (R)
<input type="radio"/>	OBAMA (D)
<input type="radio"/>	PAUL (I)
<input checked="" type="radio"/>	MAYAN APOCALYPSE (!)

Regards,

Draft the End Times! Nothing Left in '12!