

THE DIVIDED STATES OF AMERICA



Police officers protecting citizens by forcing them into a mysterious van that will bring them to safety amidst the chaotic protests.

Alex and Kevin live in the northern and southern ends of Portland, respectively. Recently, the peace has been disrupted due to gun violence. Unsurprisingly, the media is relentlessly reporting every incident as if they were orchestrating the shootings.

“Another one! Another damn school shooting! And Portland had 10-gun murders last week as well! What is going on with this country!” How many innocent people will America sacrifice until we enforce stricter gun laws!” thought Alex.

“Damn those communist, braindead, tyrannical liberals, always trying to take away my guns for no reason. My rights are clearly laid out in the 2nd Amendment so I ain’t giving them up. What will I do when a burglar breaks in and I am without my firearms, call the cops? Come and take them off my dead body,” Kevin angrily challenged as he read the newspaper about President Monkey’s plan to enforce stricter gun laws following the horrific events that recently happened.

Alex cheered once he learnt about President’s Monkey’s new plan. “Who needs access to guns if we have the police? It’s their job to protect us from criminals,” Alex reasoned. “This is the kind of man that should get two terms, unlike the previous idiotic President who lifted many restrictions years ago,” Alex opined.

Despite Monckay's new gun legislation, Portland somehow became more chaotic. Frustrated, without consulting anyone else, he signed an executive order to send troops to fight for peace.

"I think it is clear that the anarchists are a burden on society. They are thugs, criminals, and the lowest scum of this nation. I cannot allow such mayhem to destroy our democracy, so I signed an order to send our troops to liberate Portland just as we liberated the Middle East" Monckay claimed at a news conference.

While watching the conference, Kevin ranted, "Serves them damn right. No one should sympathize with those criminals. What's so difficult about obeying the law? Just don't break it. Now, this is a president worthy of a second term!"

A few days later, a young Black chap unfortunately died of 'COVID-19' after being diagnosed in the hospital where he was being treated for gunshots. Although unimportant, the media revealed that the officer shot him because he matched the description of a Mexican drug dealer.

"What kind of policing is this!" exclaimed Alex. "Why does society even need police anymore if they just harm minorities? The police should follow the law as well. We the people can manage ourselves in a world without cops!" cried Alex.

The next day, President Monckay still felt that the current gun control laws were lacking. In his next conference, he bluntly stated, "Why do we even go through the trouble of gun control? Would it not be easier to outright ban them?"

Shortly after the conference, Kevin was greeted at his home by state policemen who demanded his guns.

"Our databases indicate that this neighborhood recently had some criminal activities. We were given the order to bypass due process and seize your guns. Relinquish your guns. They are of no use to you anymore anyways. It is the job of the police to protect you, not yourself," explained state Officer Derek.

Kevin happily complied and replied, "Not a problem officer, here you go. I want to thank you guys for serving our community and reducing crimes by taking my guns. You guys came so quick to get them, I know I can rely on you when a burglar breaks into my home."

The aftermath of the young Black boy who died of the flu was the rise of anti-police protests in Portland. Alex felt compelled to protest but feared the police. Nevertheless, he still attended the protest.

At the protest, Alex confronted a few officers and expressed his anger, "How could you be so heartless and murder the young boy!"

"We felt unsafe in his presence. Nobody knew what weapons the little boy had. Trust us, we would never harm our citizens since that is not our duty," replied Officer Derek.

"Take him away," ordered their boss. "He is disrupting the peace by peacefully protesting our heavily armed militia over nothing. Our job is to protect the city and his anarchistic, anti-police ideals will destroy the city. Think about how many crimes he can commit once we leave this place? He is a menace."

"Sorry Sir, but I am just doing my job to protect you and uphold the law. You understand, you want officers to obey the law anyways. Do not resist!" said Derek.

"What is this? Stop! Someone--*help!* This is not right!" Alex screamed .

As Derek duct tapes Alex's mouth, he calmly responds, "You have the right to remain silent."

Alex was abducted and transported to jail. Apparently, this is a standard practice, according to Derek.

At the jail, Alex became Kevin's jail mate. As an attempt to lighten up the mood, Alex engaged in small talk with him.

"What are you locked up for? I am here for disturbing the peace and assaulting an officer, at least that is what Officer Derek charged me with," said Alex.

In response, Kevin disgustedly replied, "I am here for alleged criminal activities since I owned guns. Anyways, how could you assault a police officer? These are the people who sacrifice their lives to bust children's illegal lemonade stands. I knew you liberal protestors just want a communist anarchist regime to overthrow our glorious nation, not because you hate police".

Furious, Alex retaliated with, "Well maybe if you did not own guns, the police would have never suspected you. Unarmed people never conflict with the law. You know all of America's problems are a result of you stupid gun owners, right? I trust Officer Derek's explanation that you are likely affiliated with violent criminals, since you are bullshitting me."

Livid, Kevin countered with, "You ignorant fool, I have committed no crimes except for jaywalking. That was when I walked around the neighborhood with my AK-47 out, but I never intended to make anyone feel unsafe. You liberals always advocate for more gun control, yet when I turn in my guns, I get arrested as well! My rights to arms are not to be infringed on, damn it!"

Enraged, Alex fired back with, "Then why the hell do you Republicans blindly trust the police? You know that they will lie and enforce tyrannical laws. You might as well roll over and sit like a dog."

Just outside the jail, a young boy was blasting loud music. His radio was playing the song: United We Stand, Divided We Fall.