I, for One, Wears I, for One, Welcome Our New Overlords Shelby Spears

The day was November 8, 2016: the last day of the Free World. We all thought Trump would be the end of us, but we were wrong. Trump, it turns out, had a dark secret: his undying love for toupee oil. The rosemary, he said before a live studio audience, was what had hooked him; that first whiff and he never went back. Harmless. Instead, what got us were the ants. Not normal ants-italicized ants. The ants caught the scent of rosemary (think spaghetti), ate Trump, then the whole Free World. Trump's dying words: Thanks, Obama.