

The Ballot of Blibberton

Controversy can sure bring pandemonium along in tow now, can't it?! Once the representation of the town made its decision to cast this vote, the townsfolk uproared themselves. It sure was pandemonious!

It was a good idea though. Someone proposed that everyone just vote, once and for all: Good, or Evil? Sooner or later (in this case it was precisely that: "sooner or later"), it came to pass that the ballots were set up, printed, delivered, provided, prepared, & whatever else you crazy kids do with ballots these days.

Dinwoodie Jones pondered the concept over a big fat corncob pipe full o' pipe fill. He said out loud, "Now who in their right mind would vote for evil? I suppose we'll all find out how many folks aren't in their right minds." Well, he was wrong about that!

Blibberton was unique especially in that every citizen eligible came out to vote that crazy pandemonious day. Dinwoodie Jones was there. So was ol' Hatchet Henry the Hanksmith. And Jeremy Knockknock. They hob-nobbed a little and then voted. Then they ate too much. That was, of course, tragic.

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Surprisingly, every single voter voted "Good"! But the shocker was: somehow they'd all voted for Evil! It didn't seem possible . . . but nobody realized that it was equally impossible that there'd ever be a town called Blibberton.

So it must have been either a malfunction in the system – or the only other possibility would have to be the subconscious desires of the people to be totally good, yet still do all the bad stuff they love to do.

Whichever it was, they all went Christmas shopping together when it was over. And while they were out, Bad Karma burglarized their homes and stole all the junk they got last Christmas.