A Day in the Life

Brian Dwyer

12:00 p.m. Continental Breakfast

Mr. Graduate woke up to a continental breakfast in the main dining hall. The menu showed eggs, bacon, toast, and a selection of cereals including Froot Loops and Cocoa Puffs. All of this was prepared by the head chef, Mrs. Mother. The dress was informal, so no pants per usual and white boxers with bright red polka dots. This breakfast was exclusive, and Mr. Graduate was glad to attend.

12:45 p.m. Morning Commute

The morning commute from the lower level of the White House to the upper level ran smoothly. There was little traffic in his route, except for the occasional stumble over a laundry basket. Mr. Graduate scratched his nuts before he made his way up the stairs and traversed with near perfection. He only tripped on the third and fifth step.

12:47 p.m. Wardrobe and Hygiene Preparations

Mr. Graduate walked into the bathroom. Looked into the mirror. Drew his toothbrush from the counter to brush his teeth, but decided they were “clean enough.” He left the room with a fart and a burp, and he left the light on. He decided to wear something from his formal wardrobe. He drew his old high school basketball shorts off the ground, which happened to lie next to his two-week-old Moo Shu pork. This was the first time Mr. Graduate decided on formal dress since he entered the White House.

1:00 p.m. Foreign Policy

Mr. Graduate decided to work on his foreign policy through his Xbox 360. In multiple games of Call of Duty, he negotiated with people from foreign countries. He received positive ratings from most countries, except Norwegia and Saudi Arabia. Mr. Graduate found Norwegians have a tendency to become flustered and salty when someone talks negatively of their mother. He also attained the last kill of a match on a Saudi Arabian man and screamed, “Head Shot, you Jihad terrorist.” He proceeded to chant “USA! USA! USA!” which resulted in his communication line being cut permanently.

6:00 p.m. Appeal to Increase Funding

Mr. Graduate made an appeal to the chef, Mrs. Mother, to acquire funds for a health care package he was endorsing. Mrs. Mother reluctantly agreed, but stated, “I only give you this money because I love you, honey.” Mr. Graduate acquired the health package of a six-pack of
Keystone light, Cheetos, and Twinkies from 7/11. I have been told that the trillion-dollar deficit has recently increased because of this purchase.

8:00 p.m. Hostile Enemy Nearly Declares War

Mr. Graduate was approached by Mrs. Graduate at the White House with a very angry knock on the door. She was looking for her old boyfriend, who used to be able to love her like a man. She threatened to cut connections with Mr. Graduate if he did not shape up and focus on their relationship. She said that Mr. Graduate was too obsessed with foreign relations to care about his own country. Mrs. Graduate seemed to be on the verge of declaring a full out war, but Mr. Graduate’s ability to negotiate saved any real threats from occurring. They entered into a verbal treaty that if he were to start wearing pants consistently and take her out on a date once a week, they could still continue relations. This relationship is crucial, as it is the only thing Mr. Graduate has left to hold onto. This put a lot of stress on Mr. Graduate, so he thought the matter over while watching The Big Bang Theory.

10:00 p.m. Enhances Personal Image For Future Voters

Mr. Graduate updated his Facebook picture to a picture of his dog with a hat and a cigar in his mouth. He verified four friend requests of acquaintances from middle school. Some may venture to call these people “townies”, which can be better defined as people who live in Mr. Graduate’s residential area. He also joined the groups: Hamsters for Freedom; Where did that Hotdog Go; and Harvard Class of 2012. Mr. Graduate hopes that individuals notice the hard work he puts into his own personal image.

11:00 p.m. Meeting to Decrease Unemployment

Mr. Graduate was sternly met by Mr. Father to settle a matter that has been lingering in the White House for a while now. I have recorded the debate on 9/17/12 as it has finally come to an end:

Mr. Father – If you don’t decrease the unemployment rate, then the chances of you not getting re-elected are higher, and you will be kicked out of the White House for good!

Mr. Graduate – The people of the country loved me and voted me in through their own conception.

Mr. Father - I am the head of the household and as quickly as we conceived you, we can withdraw you from your position. If you do not go through with this, then you will not receive Japanese import services in the form of videogames ever again! Kapeesh?!

Mr. Graduate – I will start searching the papers tomorrow.

12:00 a.m. Dinner
The chef closed the kitchen, but Mr. Graduate was still hungry so he made his own dinner as is tradition. He cooked himself a gourmet meal of a Hot Pocket placed between two Pop-Tarts and 2% milk straight out of the carton.

2:00 a.m. Foreign Relations

Mr. Graduate must work late into the night to ensure that his foreign relations are resolved and that he levels up before tomorrow, or he will not be ranked 145 in the world. It is very important that Mr. Graduate does his job.