1.)

I'm scared.

This is real real shit.

Trump's the kind of guy who hurts those who don'like'em.

I'm scared.

And I disagree with him.

A lot.

A lot.

2.)

A war is coming.

Maybe a genocide.

Order killing dissent, forcing dumb church speeches...

And a way way transit to total oblivion.

1.)

I thought I was gonna die by now. Just sharper pains and further weakness. Apparently enough strength to live Time enough, for me, to starve.

2.)

There's a condition for those living in poverty "Food Security."

The little azure creature giving passing spark of life...

3.)

This couldn't have happened. But it did. Reason has left America. This is the end. Our experiment failed. People can't be trusted to rule themselves. They'll just be herded to the most competent-looking asshole. Even if that's Trump.

SPOKEN WORD.)

I was dreadfully right about a number of things this cycle. I thought it is possible there were hundreds of thousands of people who, when sitting in front of their ballot, chose Trump because they just couldn't stand Hillary's voice. Maybe it was a sexist thing, that guys lied to their wives about supporting Clinton, but voted Trump. Without a doubt, there was lying, to pollsters, to people in social situations, to ourselves. There must have been a large portion of the electorate who figured, "Why not? She's gonna win anyway."

2.)

Trump has unfettered power in our system.

He has the Senate, the House, and even the Supremes. Whatever he wants, he'll get. Whatever he wants, he'll get.

1.)

Damn I'm scared, truly truly terrified.
This is the end of the Union.
A painful way to end it with a doofus as a President.
Is it the end of me?