

I wrote this card for “Hattie Lynn Jones” in honor of her high school graduation.

I took the liberty of creating a future/past for her with the aid of family photos. Her name has been changed for privacy sake and NONE of the events in this story is true.

This card was created using Serif PagePlus X4 software and opened in book format.

Hit the *page down* button to advance to the next page.



*Transcript of the 2040 appointment ceremony of
Hattie Lynn Jones as
the 75th Secretary of State of the United States of America*

President Justin Bieber: Good evening, ladies & gentlemen. Today I have the distinct honor and pleasure of appointing one of America's most awesome! citizens, Hattie Lynn Jones, to be Secretary of State of our great nation.

[Applause]

Throughout her lifetime and professional career, Madame Hattie—as she prefers to be called—has won numerous awards for academic achievement, musical ability, and public service.

She credits the *early* years of her life for giving her the strength to conquer adversity and the ability to think and act quickly in a crisis. The following slide presentation will highlight the rough road of Hattie's childhood and the struggles she overcame to be with us tonight.



← She was born in 1992, to a family of indigent share croppers in the Texas hill country. They were so poor that they couldn't even afford shoes. Her sister wore the same pair of pink socks for 12 years, and her mother carried 'the Boy' around until he was so tall his feet touched the ground and it seemed pointless.

When she was just a few hours old, Hattie's sister and brother tried to sell her to passers-by. Fortunately for our country, her sister's benevolent smile and brother's offer to "trader 'er for a banana!" were unsuccessful. →



← Blind at birth, Hattie taught herself to read Braille at a very young age. She is seen here reading a place mat to an elderly woman she mistook for Mr. Rogers.

By all accounts Hattie's life should have been a disaster—by the age of five she was hooked on phonics. But people who know her believe that God intervened to light the way.

Inside 1

Her eyesight was miraculously restored during the laying on of hands by faithful kinfolk, after which Hattie learned to simultaneously walk and read a newspaper out of the corner of her eye. →



She was also able to levitate →



← and to disengage her hand at will, although so far neither gift has been shown to serve a practical purpose.

Feminist issues were of interest to Hattie even in her pre-vegan days. She is shown here at a gathering of the local chapter of the National Organization of Women. →



← Even though Hattie's parents often banished her to the hall without dinner, she was always kind and obliging to them.

She is seen here helping her mechanically-challenged father assemble his beloved fishing toy, →



← and here, reading the bumps on the head of a puppy to ward off her mother's 'night visitors.'

Hattie kept her sunny disposition and positive attitude throughout her childhood, even when kept in a cage with only a couple of boards ('Woodrow' and 'Mr. Splinter') for playmates. →





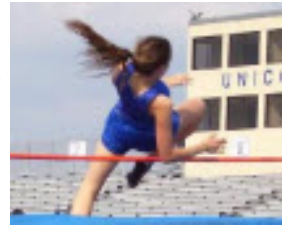
← Once, while their parents were on a bender (conflicting reports say they were “in prison”), Hattie and her siblings were sent to live at a group home filled with unruly children and wild dogs. She is seen here clinging to her brother who is not amused.

However, once the orphans had sampled the Kool-Aid® administered each afternoon by wardens ‘Ma’ and ‘Pops’ Smiley, they became surprisingly subdued. Hattie’s memory of this is “a little fuzzy.” →



← Her loyalty knows no bounds. When her brother was in danger of the consequences that befall a boy dressed in women's clothing, Hattie assumed the identity of a court jester to amuse the angry mob while her brother made his getaway.

During the dangerous escape, her ability to avoid tripping a deadly laser beam inspired Hattie to consider life as a secret agent. →



← Unfortunately, her idea of hiding a bugging device inside a flower behind her ear seemed unimaginative even for the Central Intelligence Agency, and they failed to induct her. She is seen here with fellow spy candidates (none of whom were chosen to serve).

BACK



← After being shunned by the CIA, Hattie had her one and only flirtation with violence. A staunch supporter of former President Palin, she locked and loaded and headed for the nation's capital. But on her way to D.C., via the Louisiana Gulf Coast, echoes of "drill baby drill" danced in her head...and she paused for reflection.

At that very moment Hattie received The Call... and would devote her life in service to our planet and all its inhabitants.



One of her first challenges was being the director of a 12-step program for folks with every conceivable modern addiction. With Hattie's guidance and encouragement, all of them have gone on to live productive lives, undetected by law enforcement. You no doubt recognize them as our esteemed Vice President and members of Congress. →



The world is a better place because Hattie Lynn Jones is in it, and I congratulate her on a job well done!

[Applause]

We look forward to what she'll do next.

