



Mr. Dumb wakes up at 10am.
He is still very sleepy.
Last night he drank too much.
His head hurts,It is painful.
He gets up and puts on his orange shell.

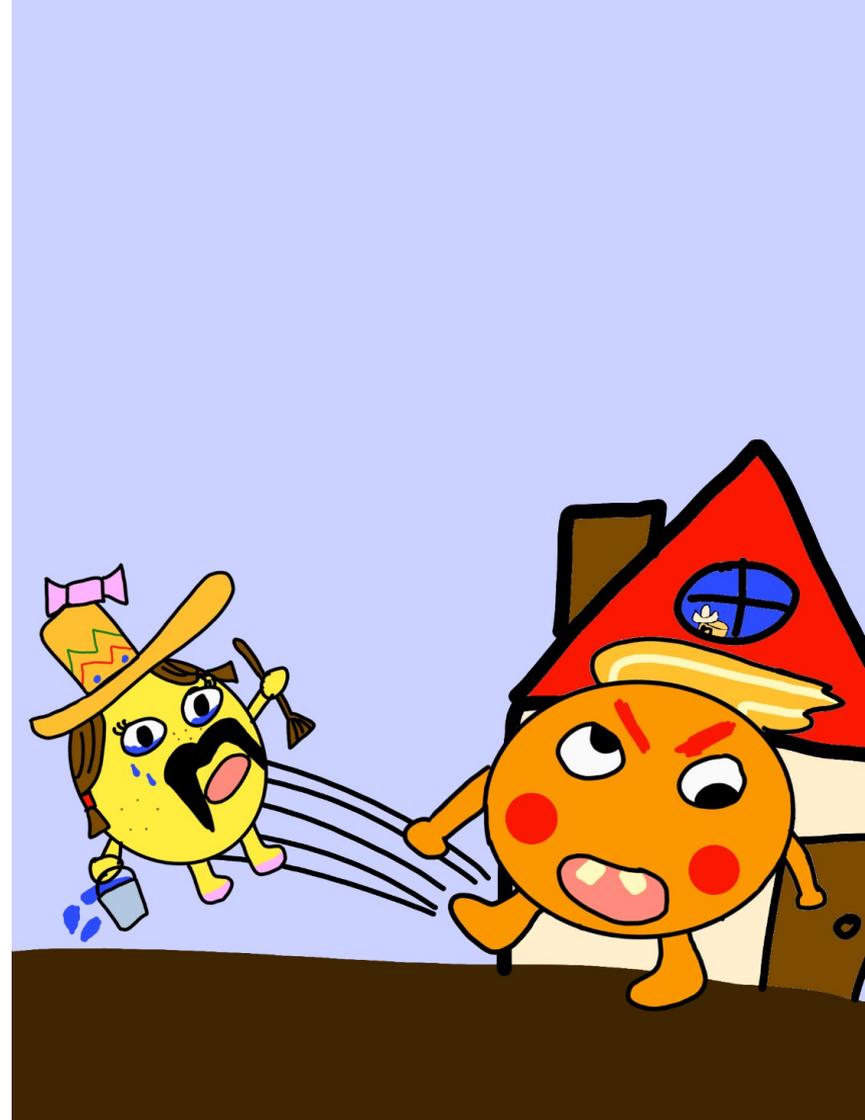


He walks into the bathroom.
He brushes his dirty teeth.
For only half a minute.
The Mexican soap is on the ground.
Mr. Dumb walks out and slips on the
Mexican soap.
“Those damn Mexicans!”
“I will tell everyone the Mexicans are bad”



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Mr. Dumb meets his housekeeper Little Ms. Sparkle in the living room.
“Ms. Sparkle, where are you from?” he asks.
Ms. Sparkle says, “I am from Mexico.”
Mr. Dumb looks upset.
His cheeks become red.
Mr. Dumb kicks Ms Sparkle out of the house.



Mr. Dumb is walking in the park.
He encounters an ice cream truck.
Mr. Dumb loves ice cream.
He is very rich so he can buy as much ice cream as he wants.
“I will have one scoop of every flavor you have”, he said to the ice cream employee Mr. Exploited.
Mr. Dumb is happy about his gigantic portion of ice cream.



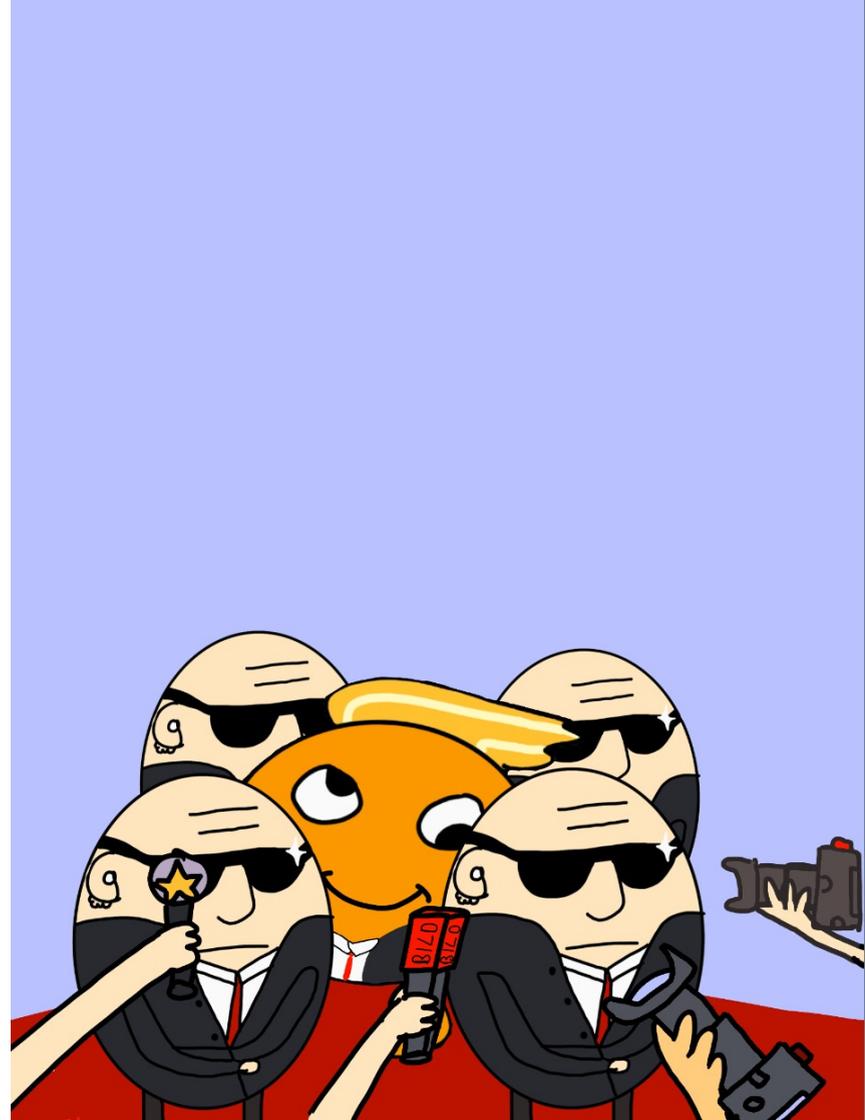
Mr. Dumb is at his friend Mr. Rude's house.
Mr. Rude likes riding bears and drinking a lot of vodka.
Mr. Dumb saw in the news that Mr. Rude bullied Mr. Innocent's family.
"That's all fake news. In fact half of Mr. Innocent's family is actually part of my family" denies Mr. Rude.
"So that's propaganda" concludes Mr. Dumb.
"I can't trust the news anymore".



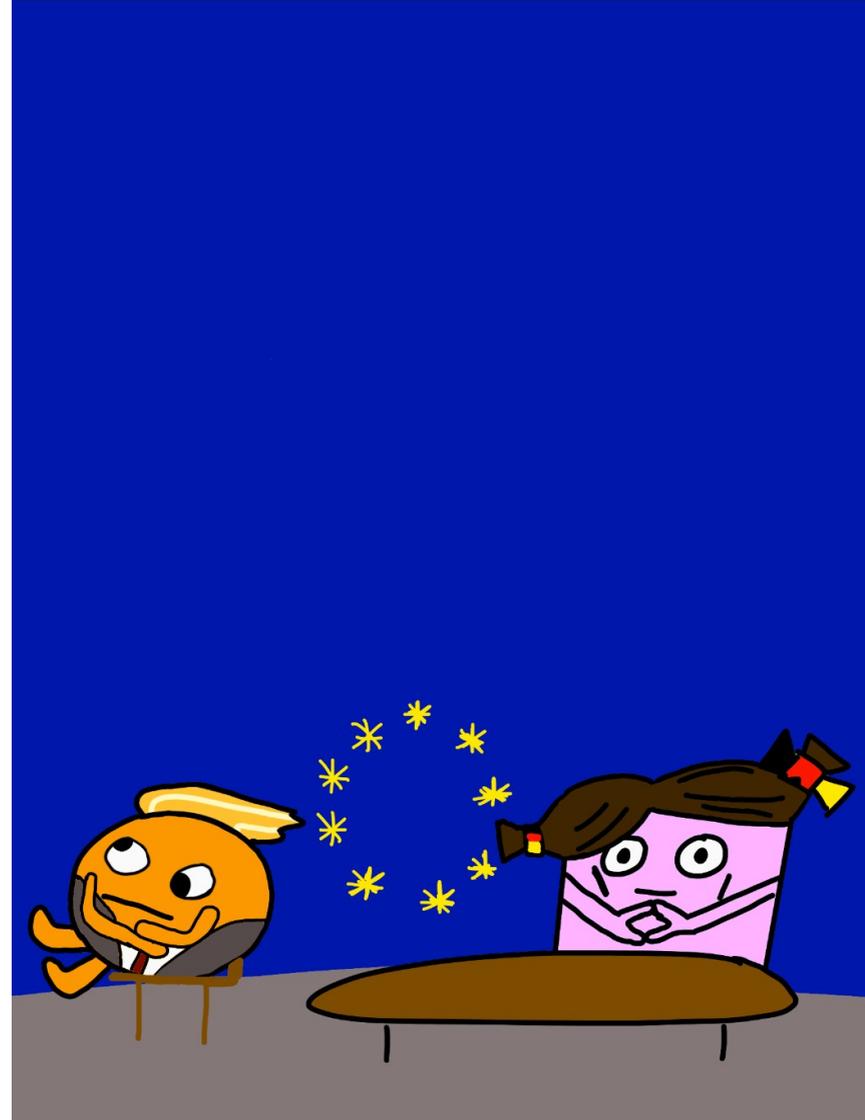
Mr. Dumb decides to inform the world about his newfound knowledge. With his nearly infinite money he is making a grand campaign to convince people of his beliefs. Everyone hates it. They don't think that all Mexicans are generally bad and trust the news. Mr. Dumb doesn't accept this. In his opinion all people are dumb.



Mr. Dumb tries again in another, much bigger country, Fatland. Surprisingly the results are in his favour. Suddenly Mr. Dumb is one of the most important men in the world, despite him being very dumb. What a surprise!



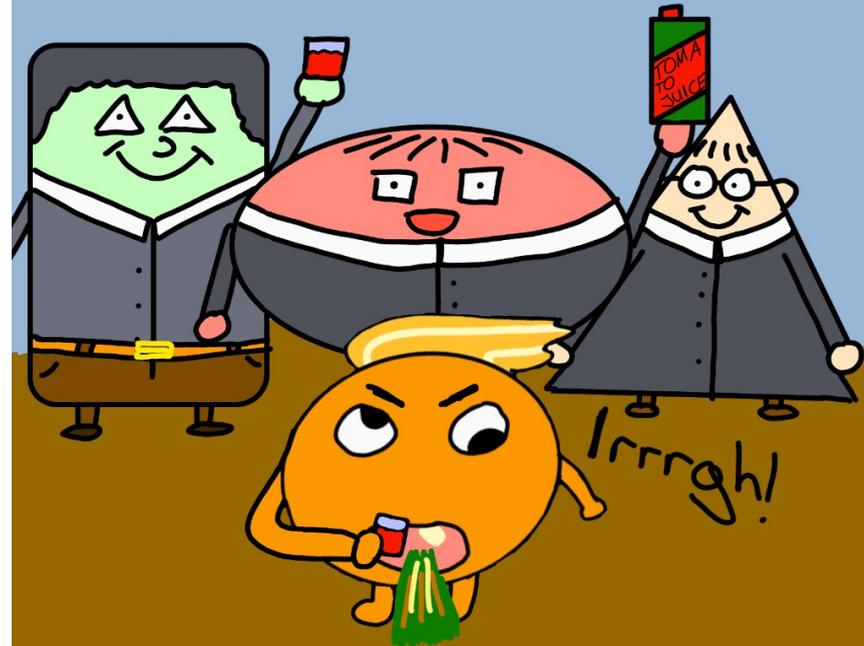
In his new position Mr. Dumb has a lot of responsibilities.
He has to make contact to other heads of state.
His first trip is to meet Little Ms. Diamond, the Chancellor of Sausageland.
She makes it clear that Sausageland and all other nations like Baguetteland, Pizzaland and Tealand do not support his actions.
All that is nonsense to Mr. Dumb.
He just cares about himself.



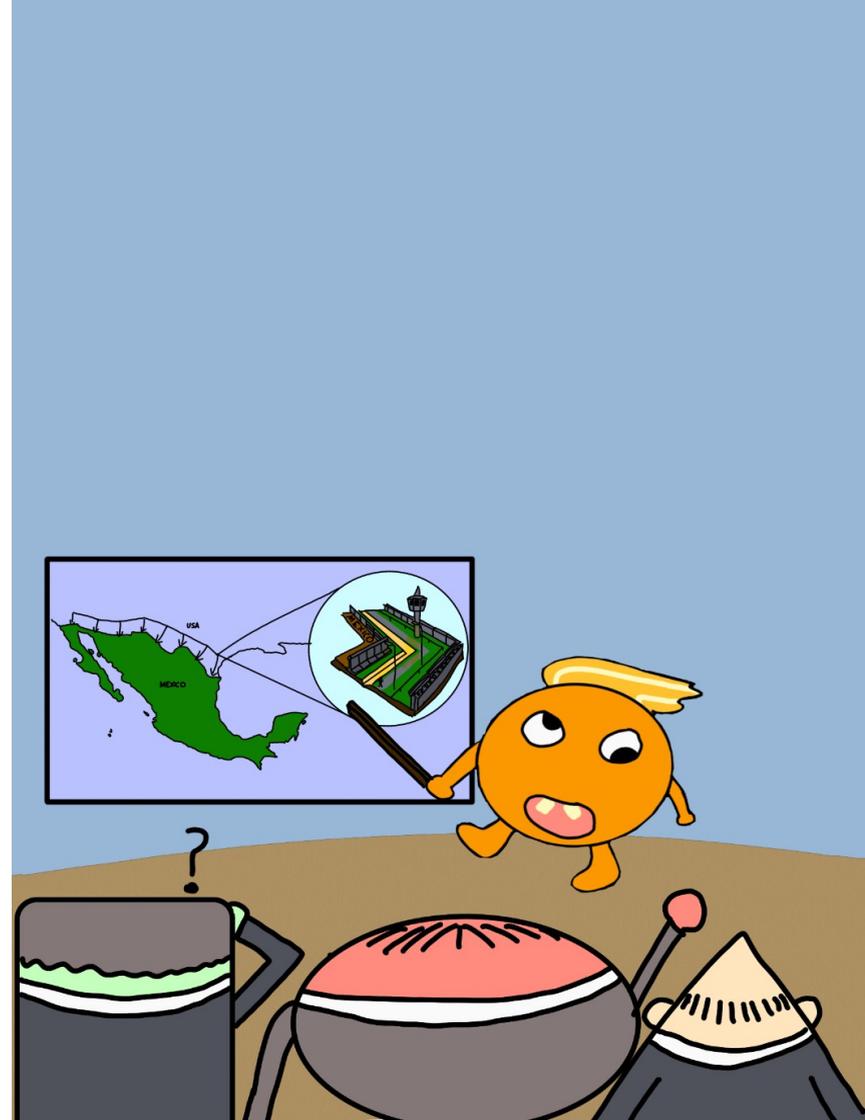
Next Mr. Dumb visits his friends who own the biggest companies in Fatland. Therefore they are his biggest moneymakers. So he very much likes them even if they do naughty business “sometimes”. On his flight to the luxury skyscraper in Moneytown he meets some Arabian guys in the plane. Mr. Dumb is very afraid of them because he believes in stereotypes.



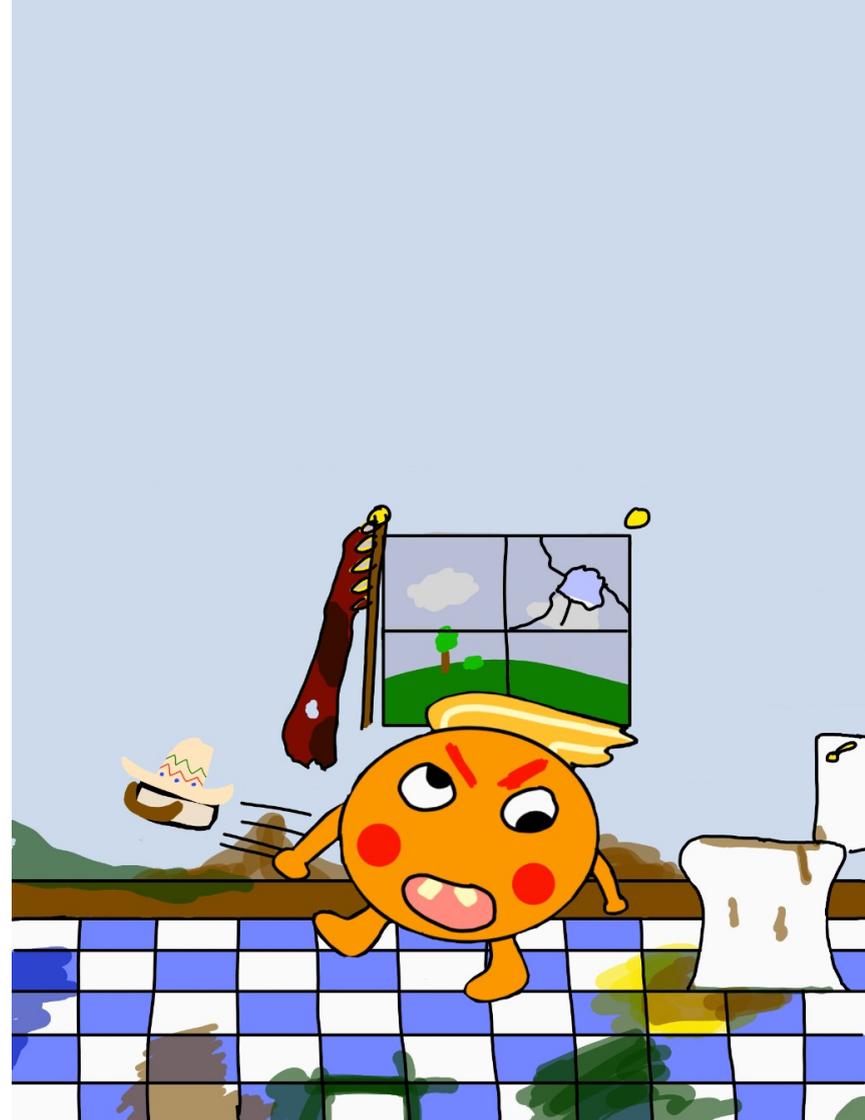
“Hello my good friend”
Mr. Greedy, Mr. Soulless and Mr.
Manipulator greet Mr. Dumb with much
excitement.
“Do you want some Tomato juice?”
Mr. Dumb is confused. He never tried
Tomato juice. But he doesn’t want to
disappoint his friends so he takes a sip.
“Ew, this tastes like my Grandma’s Toenail!”
Mr. Dumb is disgusted.



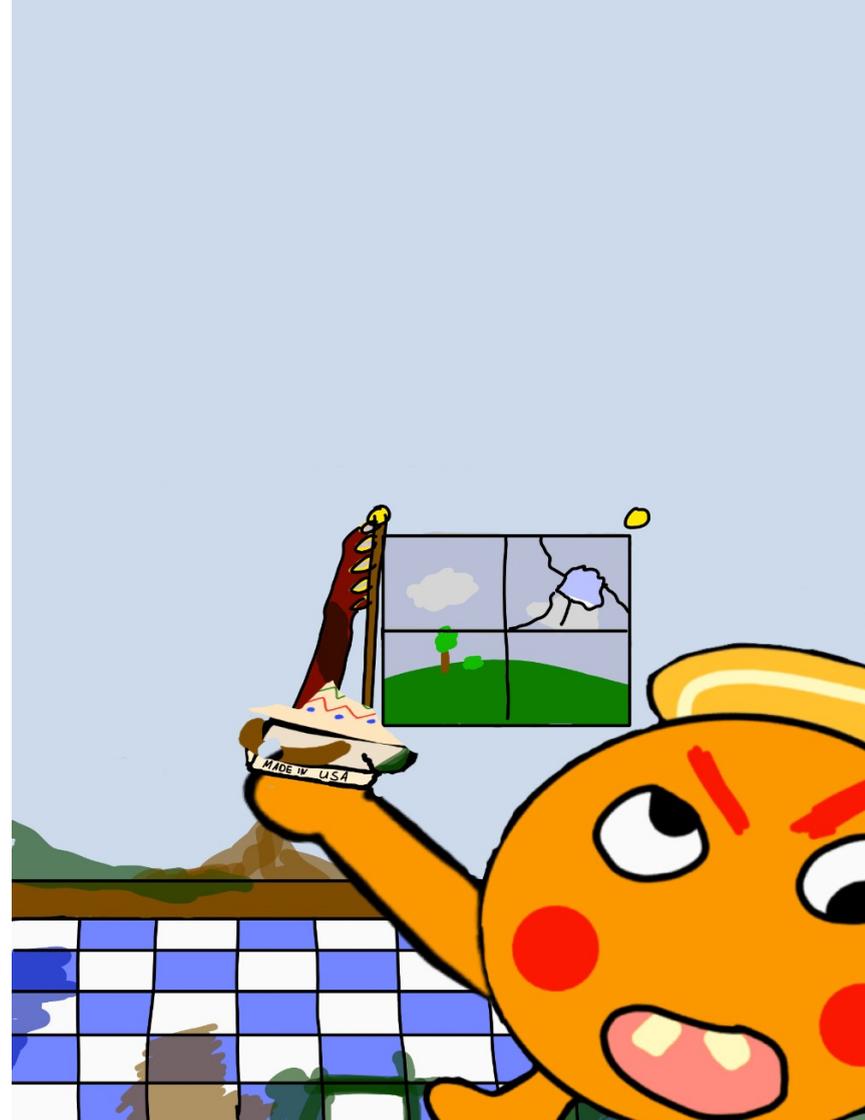
All four are sitting in the meeting room
“So, you came to us because you need help
for a project. Could you explain it a bit
more?”, Mr. Greedy asks.
Mr. Dumb is planning to build a wall at the
border to Mexico.
“We would agree to your terms if you send
a looooot of money.”, Mr. Soulless explains,
“In exchange we would send some cheap
workers cough slaves cough”
Mr. Dumb doesn’t care about the workers’
conditions.
He just wants his wall.



Mr. Dumb heads home.
His house is very dirty because he has got no
housekeeper now.
In his bathroom he sees the Mexican soap
once again.
He throws it against the wall out of anger
about Mexicans.
Mr. Dumb feels good doing it.
He goes to sleep happy.



After getting up the next morning Mr. Dumb goes into the bathroom to brush his teeth. The Mexican soap is on the ground once again. It is severely damaged from last nights throw. Mr. Dumb picks it up. It reminds him to get a new housekeeper so he mustn't clean things up. Mr. Dumb holds in. He stares on the backside of the soap shocked. It says "Made in USA"!



Mr. Dumb is downstairs.
He now lives in a big White House because
of his position.
He wants to go to work, but as he opens the
door, there is suddenly a wall built in front
of him.
Mr. Dumb is furious.
He immediately calls the construction
company.



“MexTex constructions! You want it, we build it! What can I do for you?”

“Here is the president of Fatland. Why the hell is there a wall built around my house?”

“Oh Mr. Dumb, we are so sorry but apparently our Mexican workers didn’t like the idea of building a wall around their country so instead they build one around your house.

I’m sorry, there is nothing we can do for you.”



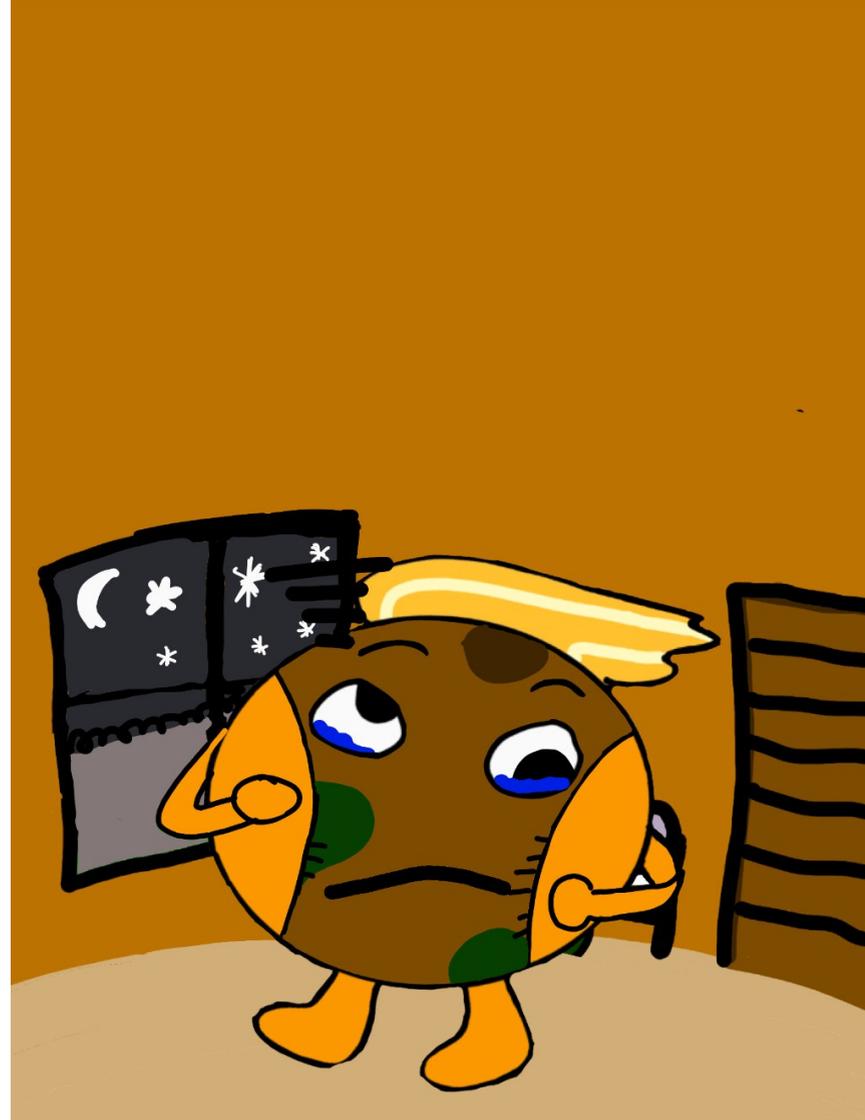
“But I don’t even hate the Mexicans that much anymore.

Could you ask them to tear down th...”

The underpaid MexTex employee hangs up.

At this point Mr. Dumb realises that he had done a lot of bad things.

He reflects his actions all day long and goes to sleep sad.



Mr. Dumb has a bad dream.
In his mind he sees his parents.
“Donnyboy, your actions are very
disappointing. How could you do this?”
He then dreams about a happy Mexican
family who live a miserable life because of
his actions.
Mr. Dumb is sad because his actions caused
a lot of lifes getting worse and he
disappointed the ones he loved.
Don't be like Mr. Dumb!

