Republican Senators and the Terrible, Horrible, No Good, Very Bad Night

A Bedtime Story

with apologies to Judith Viorst,
author of "Alexander and the Terrible, Horrible, No Good, Very Bad Day"
Once upon a time, there was a group of Republican Senators.
Even though they got 168 judges approved, they only wanted more.

168 is a big number.
Do you know what 168 looks like?

It looks like this
Instead, they talked and talked about the four judges who didn’t qualify for a promotion.

Four is a very little number.

Do you know what four looks like?

It looks like this:
And so the Republican Senators cried and cried all night long, and dug their heels in.
But while the Republican Senators were up all night crying about the jobs of four judges, nine million Americans went to bed without a job.

Nine million is a big number. Do you know what nine million looks like?

It looks like this:

We don’t care, the Republican Senators said. For us, four is more important than 9 million.

And they dug their heels in.
While the Republican Senators were up all night crying, 44 million Americans went to bed without health insurance. 44 million is an even bigger number. Do you know what 44 million looks like?

It looks like this

We don’t care, the Republican Senators said. For us, four is more important than 44 million.

And they dug their heels in deeper.
While the Republican Senators were up all night crying, the country was adding 400 billion dollars in debt per year.

400 billion is an even bigger number.

Do you know what 400 billion looks like?

It looks like this

We don’t care, the Senators said. For us, four is more important than 400 billion.

And they dug their heels in even deeper.
By the end of the night, the Republican Senators had dug a hole with their heels so deep, they couldn’t see the big problems faced by Americans.
And Americans couldn’t see what the Republican Senators were crying about. 

the 9 million unemployed Americans couldn’t see it ... 

the 44 million uninsured Americans couldn’t see it ... 

the 275 million Americans deeper in debt couldn’t see it ...

... all they heard was the crying ...

Grumble ... Grumble ...
... and all they saw was a very big hole.

And that was very sad.

The end.