

If you could alter reality and create your own Utopia, what would it consist of?

Every sock has a match. Bananas stay ripe for years. Toilet paper never runs out. Jogging is fun. Babies hunt for their own food. Shower towels remain dry. There's no such thing as a pair of dull scissors.

Bugs don't bite. Dogs can talk, but only in Biblical Hebrew. Pet dragons are a thing. They don't eat dogs though. Strictly vegetarian. Hand sanitizer kills 100% of all germs. Nobody flies anywhere, they bounce: airplanes plummet towards the ground at terminal velocity and spring back up into the air like a rubber ball. Chest hair is soft like a rabbit's pelt.

Nobody is forced into homelessness due to financial circumstances: people choose it as an exciting alternative lifestyle. Lamborghinis are fuel efficient. People die, but only after they've fulfilled their potential. Toe nails don't grow, they maintain a reasonable and visually appealing length forever. Velcro shoes are cool.

Pencils are always sharp. Girls text me back. Turtles can run. Bees don't sting, they kiss gently and with consent. Guns are banned universally: disputes are settled via long sword. Sushi is cheap. People can walk at hypersonic speeds. Some still trip on their shoe laces though. World domination is possible, but only for the individual worthy of the 6 Infinity Stones. The Avengers are real. And my friends.

Global warming is *actually* a myth. Kim Jung Un is a pacifist. When you step on a Lego, it tickles. Muscles don't get sore after workouts. The Bermuda Triangle is an amusement park. Limousines are a form of public transit. Pokemon can be caught be in the wild. Hair grows only where you want it to. Jerusalem is in Wyoming, where nobody wants to take it.

Armpits smell like vanilla. With the slightest hint of ocean breeze. Nobody pays taxes, the government is funded by charitable donations from good-willed reclusive trillionaires in outer space. Beef is ethical because cows fill out donor cards. Hydroflasks encompass the North and South pole, keeping the polar ice caps cold ~indefinitely~. Burps are polite and a common greeting among friends. With every bad deed, you grow a pimple. That will keep people in their place.

Teleportation is an option, but it's voice activated and people with lisps often go places they didn't mean to. Keys never get lost. Underwear is always clean. Diamonds grow on trees and they're nobody's best friend. You're welcome, miners in Sierra Leone. Dishes wash themselves. Selena Gomez loves me.

Bridges are the only things that experience stress. Flowers don't wither. Dr. Pepper is a psychologist. His soda is therapeutic. The Cookie Monster is named the Cookie Aficionado. He's a nice guy. He's just hungry.

Garlic makes your breath smell better. Kindle books have that paper back feel. Girls are easy to impress. Carpal Tunnel Syndrome is Latin for “seize the day.” Dyslexia isn’t rael. Being funny on a job application isn’t risky.

Yes--I have very little *real* industry experience-- but I’m a passionate, diligent writer who would love any opportunity you could offer. So, given that this is my utopia, I would be an employable writer!