



Revised History

The Ballot Fairy

By Al Benson November 14, 2020

T'was election day, and all through the land,
The people turned out to vote for their man.
In record numbers they came, and they went,
To see who would be the next president.
Ballots were cast, by the living, and dead,
But Trump had the lead when I went to bed.
Then in the night, after the polls were shut down,
Who do you think came sneaking around?
With Boxes and bags, in carloads and vans,
Delivering ballots for the Democrats' man
The Ballot Fairy was making his rounds,
Visiting numerous cities and towns.
The lead we saw when we went to bed,
Was now reversed, our candidate looked dead.
What happened last night, the people all asked.
It was the Ballot Fairy performing his task.
For everyone knew that Joe could not win.
That silly old man with his silly old grin.
So the plan was laid that they had to cheat,
The election to steal, the Donald to beat.
But how could so many ballots appear,

With only Joe's name marked very clear?

Not one single Trump ballot was found,

After the Ballot Fairy finished his rounds.

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The media all said that Biden had won,

But Trump was about to mess up their fun.

Lawsuits were filed, and recounts were had,

To keep all the good votes and throw out the bad.

We wait now to see, the end of this tale,

Will we remain free, or will the socialists prevail?

Our faith is in God, in Him do we trust,

The Donald MUST win, and the socialists go bust.