

RIGHT TO

VOTE

MY FOOT

What is all the fuss about voting?
I ruled a nation for over a decade.
Never allowed elections, and no one asked why.
Why would they?
Roads, industry, employment... I gave them all.
Everything they needed.
Not everything they wanted though.
But citizens are like children.
And children barely know what's good and what's not.
So I told them what to do and what to think.
I gave them their identity.
I made them racially pure.
And to those that didn't fit the bill,
I offered a final solution.
I gave them gas chambers and ghettos.
People were happy.
Why wouldn't they be?
They followed me into a war, rather willfully.
Deep in their hearts, they surely did know,
That it takes a strong leader to steer a nation,
Not everyone's views and wasteful elections.

Thank God, you're not a citizen of the Third Reich.
You have your right to vote.

Pledge **#IVoteForSure**

SWEEP

in collaboration with
THE TIMES OF INDIA
brings you



RIGHT TO

VOTE

Why do you want the right to vote?
I say it's a preposterous proposition.
I ruled a nation for over four decades,
But no one dared ask for elections!
And why would they?
I liberated them from medieval regression,
And shielded them from imperialism.
They embraced me as their brotherly leader.
So what if I lived my life king-sized?
People who called me a despot, an absolute monarch,
They were out of their minds.
So what if I nipped any opposition in its bud?
I had my own definition of democracy.
No political parties, no opposition.
It's the people who rule.
So what if I ruled over them by decree?
Deep in their hearts, they surely did know,
That it takes a strong leader to steer a nation,
Not everyone's views and wasteful elections.

MY FOOT

Thank God, you're not a citizen of the Great Socialist People's Libyan Arab Jamahiriya.
You have your right to vote.

Pledge **#IVoteForSure**

SWEEP

in collaboration with
THE TIMES OF INDIA
brings you

