

Barry Densa: When Jupiter gets its king, things will be different

**By Barry Densa
Community crank
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I've recently realized, and I'll tell you it came as a bit of a shock, that there are many things in this world I will never become.

I will never become the world's most eligible bachelor, even if my wife gives me permission. I will never be the number 1 ranked tennis player in the world (bad knees and a pathetically weak backhand).

I will never be the first human to step on Mars (I can't go that long without barbecue), and I will never invent the laptop computer, the theory of relativity or multilevel marketing (too late).

So the other day, in order to assuage my sense of commonplace inevitability, I indulged in a daydream.

What if I were the King of Jupiter?

And make no mistake, I'm talking here absolute, don't interrupt me while I'm ruling, off with their heads type of King.

So, immediately upon being enthroned I'd make a few small changes ...

The weather of course will be under my complete control, so humidity will be banished or at least exiled to Palm Beach Gardens. Rain will only be permitted when I would otherwise be required to water my potted plants. Hurricanes will be outlawed as will be temperatures below 60 degrees — after all this is Florida, not Chicago.

Nature, as in flora and fauna, will be under my dominion, too.

Rip currents, sharks, sea lice, jellyfish and drowning will not be permitted in my territorial waters, and the sand on the beach will never become so hot that I can't walk barefoot to the steps (which will never have splinters). On land, Maleluca trees will be gone. Pine trees will be permitted to shed their needles only in nature preserves, unless my subjects petition me to allow the needles to fall on their lawns, screened patios, or in their pools and rain gutters.

There will be a 99-year moratorium on all commercial and residential development. Zero lot lines will be abolished, and where they currently exist, every second house will be removed. Homeowner and condo associations will be outlawed, and all current sitting officers of the same will be immediately exiled to Pahokee and their citizenship revoked; their homes turned over to the above-

mentioned displaced zero lot line homeowners. And all standing rules and regulations of said associations will be suspended, pending review by me.

Indiantown Road will be beautified (no mean task) and turned into a pedestrian mall with lanes provided for public trolleys. Underground parking will be available in areas south and west of Indiantown Road.

All roads in the kingdom will be paved, and all equestrian communities will have bridle paths. ATV owners will have designated areas to do their thing, and nowhere else. All cars with bass enhanced boom boxes, and all vehicles with obnoxiously loud mufflers will be collected and detonated — if possible, with the drivers strapped inside.

For every square foot of poured concrete on any property, the nominal owner will provide one square foot of greenery somewhere on the same said property — no appeals will be accepted.

Any business or private entity that pollutes the environment in any capacity (as defined by me) will have six months to fix their unacceptable emissions or have their mouths duck taped to the mufflers of their cars.

All people that habitually complain, are rude or nasty, that find it hard to smile or speak without slandering or cursing, will be sent to Pahokee to live among the above mentioned home owner association officers, or choose to undergo frontal lobotomies.

Parents will be held responsible for the behavior of their children (until their age of majority), and will present and conduct themselves as role models for their children and the community — or they will be removed from their children and their community. Hence, "do as I say, not as I do," will be removed from the kingdom's lexicon.

Teacher's salaries will be multiplied 10 fold. There is no higher calling than the education of our children. Our children are our future, our destiny, our hope and salvation. Teachers will therefore be trained and credentialed accordingly.

And there will be no TV permitted for anyone during the week. Reading, listening to music and talking to one another will be the preferred replacement activity.

Politicians will no longer be needed or tolerated. Within my kingdom positions of executive, legislative, and judicial responsibility will be appointed, and/or elected based on proven expertise in their respective fields.

And since I am King and this is my daydream, no one is allowed to argue with it.

So it shall be written; so it shall be done.

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