

## Final Rig

The real elite was where I finally made it. I had done everything right to go to Yale by then. My sister had done everything right to go to Harvard. I just had to make a deal with the American royalty. That was too much for them. Then they betrayed me.

I woke up and my uncle asked me what school I went to. I said Michigan. At that moment he looked at me like I was defeated. Everything I had done up until now was wrong. I had to work hard like everybody else. I didn't know anybody. I couldn't cheat anymore.

Then suddenly the pain inside me rose up and I said enough is enough. I will declare war.

