

A Shared Voyage through the Turbulent Waters

By Lev Neymotin

First, some info:

While not originating in antiquity like the tales of Aesop or the Russian fables of Ivan Krylov, the modern parable *The Scorpion and the Frog* has nonetheless entered our cultural vocabulary as a chilling commentary on intrinsic nature. It first gained wide attention in the mid-20th century, possibly through postwar storytelling and film, and has since become shorthand for the self-destructive persistence of character.

Here is the fable in its most well-known form:

The Scorpion and the Frog

A scorpion, wanting to cross a river, asked a frog to carry him across on its back.

The frog hesitated. "How do I know you won't sting me?"

The scorpion replied, "Because if I do, we'll both drown."

The frog thought about it and agreed. He let the scorpion climb on his back and began to swim.

Halfway across the river, the scorpion suddenly stung the frog.

As they both began to sink, the frog gasped, "Why did you do that? Now we'll both die!"

The scorpion calmly replied, "I couldn't help it. It's in my nature."

In the world of parallels, a curious analogy pops up—this time with the **Blue Scorpion (Democratic Party)** and **Red Frog (Mr. Trump, in this analogy)**. The color scheme defies the colors of nature (black and green, respectively), and yet serves the purpose of this political observation: a troubling state of affairs in our unfortunately self-destructive scheme of social things and political wars.

Extrapolating the scene and imagining its possible development in time, one may suggest—based on the vector of today's events—that the **Frog survives the sting**, saved by his potent **antidote, MAGA**, and keeps swimming through the turbulent river...

...while the **Scorpion slips into the water and sinks**.

Hope it stays being a parallel, not prediction – there is still time, Mr. Scorpion!

