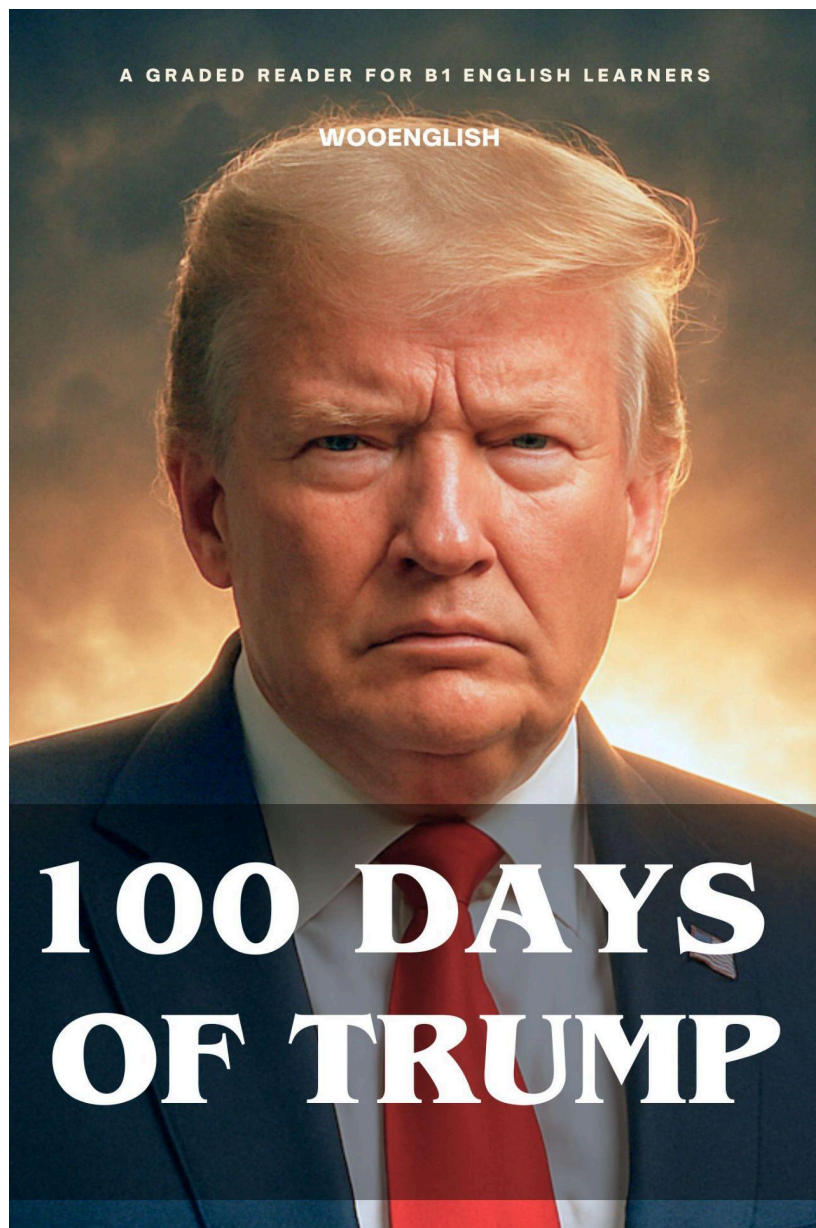


# 100 Days of Trump

by WooEnglish



This is not just a story about politics.

It's a story about people.

About fear... and hope.

About power... and pain.

About a country... divided.

He was gone.

But now—he's back.

Donald Trump is president... again.

Some celebrate.

Some protest.

Some just hold their breath.

In the first 100 days, everything changes.

Laws. Borders. Jobs.

Friendships. Families. The future.

But one question follows every step...

Is America great again?

Let's find out.

## **Chapter 1: The Return of Trump**

He's back.

Donald Trump... is president again.

It's cold in Washington, D.C. The wind is sharp. The sky is gray.

But the crowd is loud.

Some people are smiling.

Waving flags.

Shouting, "USA! USA!"

Tears in their eyes.

Others stand far away.

Silent.

Angry.

Some hold signs: "Not My President."

A new chapter begins.

A chapter that feels... familiar.

But also... different.

Trump walks up to the stage.

He lifts his hand. He takes the oath.

He says the words slowly... clearly... like a man ready for war.

Then he turns to the microphone.

"My fellow Americans," he begins, "we are going to bring back greatness. Real greatness."

People cheer. Some cry.

Phones record every word.

But some eyes look down. Worried. Tired.

Trump's voice grows stronger.

"The world laughed at us. That ends today."

"We will protect our borders."

"We will bring back jobs."

"We will make America powerful again."

He points his finger.

His face is hard. Serious.

He means business.

But... not everyone claps.

Not everyone believes.

A woman in the crowd whispers, "This feels like a dream... or a nightmare."

Her daughter holds her hand. Quiet. Confused.

Some remember 2016.

The chaos. The noise. The tweets.

The headlines... every day.

Now, it starts again.

Trump leaves the stage.

Smiling. Waving. Confident.

Inside the White House, his team is waiting.

Boxes of papers sit on long tables.

Each one is a decision... a promise... a change.

He signs the first order before lunch.

"Stop the green energy rules," he says.

"We're done with fake science."

The pen scratches the paper.

One stroke. One signature.

A new rule is born... or an old one dies.

By the end of the day, he signs five more.

One staff member looks nervous.

“He’s moving fast,” she whispers.

Another replies, “Too fast?”

Outside, protestors are already marching.

They bang drums. They shout slogans.

“No hate! No fear! Immigrants are welcome here!”

Police stand between the two sides.

Tense. Still. Watching.

The country is quiet... but not calm.

Like a storm is coming.

Back in his office, Trump leans back in his chair.

He watches the news.

He smiles.

“They can protest all they want,” he says.

“This is what winning looks like.”

But some Americans feel lost.

Left out. Afraid.

Others feel strong.

Hopeful. Ready for change.

Two people. Same country.

Two stories... one president.

And this... is just Day One.

What will come next?

Only time will tell.



## **Chapter 2: Executive Orders and Fast Decisions**

Day one.

The sun rises over the White House.

But inside... the lights never went off.

Trump is already working.

He walks into the Oval Office.

Sits down.

Picks up a pen.

Stacks of paper wait on the desk.

His team watches. Cameras click.

He doesn't smile.

"Let's go," he says.

He signs the first paper.

"Build the wall."

One stroke... and the order is real.

"Stop the new taxes."

"Drill more oil."

"Cut the climate rules."

Paper after paper.

Order after order.

One man. One pen.

Big changes.

He doesn't pause.

He doesn't ask questions.

He just signs.

Fast.

Very fast.

Some people cheer.

“It’s about time!” one man says on the news.

“He’s doing what he promised.”

But others... are not so sure.

A young reporter stands in the hallway.

She watches the papers go by.

She whispers, “Is anyone checking these orders?”

A guard shrugs.

“I just work here,” he says.

Inside the White House, the mood is tense.

Staff run from room to room.

Phones ring.

Emails flood in.

“Is this legal?” someone asks.

“Will the courts stop him?”

“Can we even keep up?”

A senior aide looks tired.

He rubs his eyes.

“Trump wants speed,” he says. “Not debate.”

In the press room, journalists wait.

Hands go up. Voices rise.

“Why so fast?”

“What happens to immigrants now?”

“Does he talk to Congress?”



The press secretary smiles... but only with his mouth.

“We’re just getting started,” he says.

And walks out.

Across the country, people are confused.

Some are happy.

“Finally! A president who acts!”

Others feel afraid.

A teacher in California stares at the TV.

She shakes her head.

“He’s changing everything,” she says.

“So quickly. Too quickly.”

Her student asks, “Can he really do all this... alone?”

And the truth is... yes.

For now, he can.

These are executive orders.

A president’s power on paper.

No vote. No law. Just his word.

The next day, more papers come.

Ban people from some countries.

Cut funding for climate science.

Restart oil pipelines.

Trump signs them all.

Like a businessman signing deals.

To him, this is action.

To others... it’s chaos.

One senator speaks on the radio.

“This isn’t leadership,” he says.

“It’s control.”

But Trump doesn’t slow down.

He speaks at a rally.

“Washington is broken,” he shouts.

“We are fixing it!”

The crowd roars.

Back in D.C., the wind picks up.

A storm is coming.

Not outside... but inside the government.

Decisions are flying.

Rules are changing.

People are watching.

And some are asking...

What comes next?

Is anyone... in control?



## Chapter 3: A New Economic War

It starts with a tweet.

Like many things in this story.

“America is losing,” Trump writes.

“Other countries are stealing our jobs.”

“All that ends... now.”

He walks into the press room.

His voice is loud.

His message is clear.

“We’re bringing jobs back.”

“We’re putting America first.”

“No more bad deals.”

Then comes the new rule:

Higher taxes on goods from outside.

From China. From Mexico. Even from Europe.

It's called a *tariff*.

But to many people... it just means *things cost more*.

A refrigerator from China?

Now more expensive.

A car part from Germany?

Now double the price.

Trump says it’s the price of freedom.

He smiles.

“This will help American workers,” he says.

In some towns... it does.

A factory in Michigan turns on the lights again.

Workers return.

One man says, "It's good to be back."

He puts on his hard hat and starts the machine.

But in other places... the story is different.

In Ohio, a woman watches her bills grow.

Milk. Gas. Clothes.

Everything costs more.

She works two jobs.

She's still waiting.

"They say jobs are coming," she says.

"But when? I don't see them."

Her husband used to work at a tire factory.

It closed five years ago.

Now... it's still empty.

Trump holds a rally in Pennsylvania.

People cheer.

He points at the camera.

"They said it couldn't be done.

But look—we're winning again!"

The crowd shouts, "USA! USA!"

But behind the cheers... there are questions.

In Texas, farmers are worried.

China used to buy their soybeans.

Now... the orders have stopped.

One farmer stares at his fields.

His voice is quiet.

“I support the president,” he says.

“But if this goes on... I may lose everything.”

Trump fires back.

He says China is playing unfair.

That America must be strong.

And so... the trade war begins.

Tariffs go up.

Then China answers with their own.

Then Trump adds more.

Round after round.

Like punches in a fight.

Nobody wins quickly.

The stock market shakes.

Companies hold their breath.

Some move factories out of the U.S.

To save money. To survive.

Still, Trump doesn't back down.

“We're bringing the jobs home,” he says.

“Even if it takes a little pain.”

But how much pain is too much?

A small business owner in New York speaks on TV.

“My costs went up 30% this year,” she says.

“I don't know how long I can stay open.”

And back in Ohio, the woman still waits.

She watches the news.

She sighs.

“Maybe next year,” she says.

The economic war is not over.

Not yet.

But the people...

They are already feeling it.



## Chapter 4: Closing the Borders

New rules.

Everywhere.

On TV. On the radio. Online.

“Stronger borders.”

“More control.”

“Keep America safe.”

Trump speaks from the White House.

“We must protect our country,” he says.

“Too many people are coming in. Too fast. Too dangerous.”

He signs another paper.

An executive order.

The airports change overnight.

More police.

More questions.

More people stopped.

A woman in a hijab stands in line.

She holds her baby close.

She’s been living in the U.S. for five years.

But now... she’s not sure what will happen.

A man in uniform asks, “Where are you from?”

“Why are you here?”

“How long do you plan to stay?”

She doesn’t know how to answer.

She looks down... afraid to say the wrong word.

Outside, protestors shout.

“No ban! No wall!”

“Let them in!”

But the order is clear.

Seven countries are on the list.

Muslim countries.

People with visas... are sent back.

At one airport, a little girl cries.

She sits on the floor, holding a stuffed bear.

Her mother is gone.

“Where is my mom?” she asks.

Nobody answers.

A volunteer kneels beside her.

“It’s going to be okay,” she says.

But her voice is shaking.

Some families are split.

Some people wait for hours... or days.

Some are never let in.

Back in Washington, Trump speaks again.

“This is not about hate,” he says.

“This is about safety. We don’t know who these people are.”

Supporters clap.

They say, “He’s just doing his job.”

They say, “Finally, someone is protecting us.”

But others feel something different.



A soldier, back from war, speaks quietly.

“I fought for this country,” he says.

“My translator saved my life. Now he can’t get a visa.”

His voice breaks.

“He risked everything for us... and now we shut the door?”

At the border with Mexico, things get harder.

More fences. More guards.

People try to cross... and get caught.

Some ask for asylum.

They say, “I ran from gangs.”

“I ran from danger.”

“I just want to live.”

They are taken to centers.

Big buildings with metal bars.

Cold rooms. Thin blankets.

Some parents are separated from their children.

A journalist visits one center.

She sees children sleeping on the floor.

She hears soft crying in the dark.

“It feels like a prison,” she says.

Trump says it’s working.

“Illegal crossings are down,” he says.

“We are finally in control.”

But at what cost?

A pastor in Texas holds up a Bible.

He speaks to his church.

“Jesus said, welcome the stranger,” he says.

He looks at the camera.

“Are we still listening?”

The border is tighter.

The rules are stronger.

The doors... are closing.

Trump says, “We must stay safe.”

But...

Is safety more important than kindness?

And who gets to decide?



## **Chapter 5: America and the World**

Old friends call.

They call from Canada. From France. From Japan.

They ask the same question...

“What is happening in America?”

Trump picks up the phone.

Sometimes.

Other times... he doesn't.

The world watches.

And waits.

At a meeting with NATO, he arrives late.

He speaks quickly. Loudly.

“We are not your bank,” he says.

“Pay your share... or we walk.”

The room goes quiet.

Leaders shift in their seats.

Some look down.

Some look angry.

It used to be handshakes.

Now... it's warnings.

In Paris, the French president speaks to reporters.

“We need strong partners,” he says.

“But respect must go both ways.”

Trump leaves the meeting early.

On the plane, he tweets.

At 3 a.m.

“America is not the world’s babysitter.”

Three million people read it before sunrise.

Some cheer.

Some shake their heads.

Old alliances... now feel cold.

In the U.N., American diplomats sit alone.

A vote is held.

Almost every country says no to Trump’s new rule.

The U.S. says it doesn’t care.

“We decide for ourselves,” Trump says.

“Not for the world.”

He pulls out of climate deals.

Trade deals.

Peace talks.

One by one... the doors close.

In Tokyo, a businessman looks worried.

“Our companies need American markets,” he says.

“But now... we don’t know the rules.”

In Berlin, a student raises her hand.

“Does America still care about us?” she asks.

Back home, Trump speaks to a crowd.

“We gave too much,” he says.

“We got nothing back.”

The crowd cheers.

“America First!” they shout.

But in the Pentagon, generals talk late into the night.

Old maps on the table.

New threats on the screen.

“What happens if we stand alone?” one asks.

No one answers.

In Syria, a village is bombed.

Trump says, “Not our fight.”

He brings U.S. troops home.

Some families celebrate.

“No more war,” they say.

But others worry.

A soldier's wife looks at the news.

She whispers, “Will our friends still trust us?”

In Canada, the Prime Minister speaks softly.

“We will always love our neighbors,” he says.

“But... they are changing.”

And around the world... trust begins to fade.

America used to lead.

Now... it turns away.

Trump doesn't mind.

“This is the new way,” he says.

“Strong. Independent. Proud.”

He waves from the stage.

Behind him, the U.S. flag shines bright.

But far away...

Allies look for new friends.

New leaders. New hope.

Because when America pulls back...

the world moves on.



## Chapter 6: Trump vs. China

This part... is serious.

Big words. Big threats.

And big risks.

Trump stands at a podium.

He looks straight into the camera.

His voice is strong.

“China is stealing from us,” he says.

“They take our jobs. They take our ideas. That ends now.”

The room is quiet.

Then—he signs another order.

New taxes.

More tariffs.

More pressure.

“This is a trade war,” one expert says.

“But Trump calls it a smart fight.”

In Beijing, leaders meet behind closed doors.

They are not happy.

They don’t smile.

They don’t back down.

China answers fast.

They raise their own taxes.

On American goods.

Especially farm goods.

Soybeans. Corn. Pork.

Suddenly... no one wants to buy them.

In the U.S., farmers feel it first.

Trucks stop.

Warehouses fill up.

Prices drop.

A farmer in Iowa walks through his empty barn.

His voice is tired.

“My soybeans can’t get sold,” he says.

“I planted hope. Now... I harvest loss.”

He voted for Trump.

But now... he’s not so sure.

On the news, a reporter visits a small town in Kansas.

Shops are closing.

Tractors sit unused.

One man says, “We’re stuck in the middle of a war we didn’t ask for.”

Trump tweets again.

“All trade wars are easy to win.”

But is this one?

Markets fall.

Companies pull back.

Jobs hang in the air... like dust.

Some factories slow down.

Others move out—just to survive.

Still, Trump doesn’t stop.

He pushes harder.

More taxes. More pressure.

In Washington, people argue.



One side says, “We must fight China now, or never.”

The other says, “We’re hurting ourselves.”

But Trump believes in strength.

He calls it “America’s comeback.”

He visits a steel plant.

Shakes hands. Smiles.

“We’re winning,” he says.

“We’re taking back control.”

But across the sea...

China keeps building.

New roads. New tech. New power.

They trade with Europe.

With Africa. With the rest of Asia.

Without America.

A teacher in California explains it to her class.

“It’s not just about money,” she says.

“It’s about who leads the future.”

One student asks, “Will there be a winner?”

She pauses.

Then says softly, “I don’t know.”

Back on the farm, the man looks at his fields.

Golden. Silent. Still.

“I don’t want a fight,” he says.

“I just want to sell my crop. Feed my family.”

But the war continues.

With no bullets.

Only money. Rules. Words.

And in this war...

Everyone feels the cost.



## **Chapter 7: Friends, Enemies, and Confusion**

One day... Trump is friendly with Russia.

The next day... he is not.

He smiles with leaders.

Then shouts at them online.

One moment... warm words.

The next... cold silence.

It's confusing.

Very confusing.

At a meeting, Trump shakes hands with Putin.

Long handshake. Big smile.

He says, "We can work together."

But two days later...

He says Russia is a threat.

He signs new sanctions.

"What changed?" a reporter asks.

No one answers.

Then comes North Korea.

Trump writes a letter to Kim Jong-un.

He calls him a "friend."

Says they have "great respect."

People are shocked.

North Korea is not a friend.

They test missiles.

They threaten war.

Still, Trump sends love letters.

“Yes, I love him,” he says. “We have good chemistry.”

Then... he sends warships.

People stare at their screens.

“Wait... are we going to war? Or having dinner?”

Nobody knows.

His team... is tired.

One aide speaks off the record.

“We wake up every day not knowing what he’ll say.”

Another says quietly...

“We follow his lead. That’s all we can do.”

But which direction is he going?

In Europe, leaders feel nervous.

Germany. The UK. France.

They ask, “Are we still allies?”

Trump says NATO is weak.

He says other countries are not paying enough.

He threatens to leave.

At the same time...

He praises dictators.

Shakes hands with strongmen.

Smiles for photos.

He says it’s good business.

He says it’s smart.

But people ask...

“What happened to values? To trust? To truth?”

In the Middle East, things grow more dangerous.

Trump supports one country.

Then another.

He sells weapons.

Then talks about peace.

Old partners feel unsure.

Enemies feel bold.

A journalist speaks on live TV.

“America used to be a compass,” she says.

“A light for others. But now... the needle spins.”

Back home, voters ask simple questions.

“Who are our friends now?”

“Who can we trust?”

“Where are we going?”

Trump holds another rally.

He speaks to the crowd.

“Don’t worry,” he says.

“I know what I’m doing. I make deals. Big deals. Smart deals.”

The crowd cheers.

But behind the stage... his team checks Twitter.

Just to see what comes next.

A general walks out of the room.

He sighs.

“We don’t have a plan,” he says.

“We have a president.”

And that... is not always the same thing.

The world watches.

The world waits.

Some hope for peace.

Some prepare for conflict.

And many... feel confused.

Because in this White House...

friendship can end with a tweet.

And enemies can become “great guys”...

overnight.



## Chapter 8: What Americans Think

America is loud.

Not just the cities.

Not just the news.

The people.

Everyone has something to say.

Some say, "He is strong. He says what he thinks."

Others say, "He's dangerous. He says *too much*."

In cafés, people argue over coffee.

"He's saving the country!"

"No, he's ruining it!"

One woman says, "He brought my job back."

Another says, "He took my healthcare away."

At family dinners... things get tense.

A father raises his voice.

A daughter walks out.

A grandma shakes her head.

"Can we just eat?" she whispers.

But it's not just politics anymore.

It's personal.

In small towns, people hang flags outside their homes.

Red hats. Big signs.

"Trump 2024."

They believe in him.

They trust him.

“He speaks for us,” one man says.

“He’s not a politician. He’s real.”

He looks proud.

His voice is firm.

In big cities, people march in the streets.

They hold signs.

They chant.

“Not my president!”

A student shouts into a megaphone.

“He lies. He divides. We won’t be silent!”

The country is talking...

But not always listening.

On the news, two guests yell at each other.

On social media... it’s even worse.

People block their friends.

Unfollow their neighbors.

Mute their own family.

One man says, “I lost a friend over this.”

He looks down.

“She said I was brainwashed. I just wanted to talk.”

A teacher in Texas gives her class a rule:

“No politics during lunch.”

She says, “It always ends in tears.”

And still... the opinions keep coming.



Loud.

Fast.

Endless.

Some Americans love the chaos.

They feel alive.

They feel heard.

Others feel tired.

Exhausted.

Lost in the noise.

One woman sits in her car.

The radio plays a Trump speech.

She turns it off.

“I just want peace,” she says.

“Just one quiet day.”

A teenager writes on his wall:

“I’m growing up in a country where people hate each other.”

He draws a line down the middle.

Left. Right.

Red. Blue.

Truth. Lies.

Hope. Fear.

And somewhere in between...

Most Americans sit quietly.

Watching.

Waiting.

They’re not on TV.

They’re not on Twitter.

But they feel it.

Every day.

At work. At school. At home.

A nurse says, “People look at me different when I say who I voted for.”

She sighs.

“I help everyone. That’s my job.”

In the end, it’s more than politics.

It’s identity.

It’s trust.

It’s what kind of country they want to live in.

And now...

The question isn’t just what Americans think.

It’s whether they can still understand each other.

Or...

If it’s already too late.



## **Chapter 9: The Divide Inside the Country**

America... feels split.

Like two countries in one.

Same flag. Same land.

But different lives.

Cities and small towns.

Left and right.

Black. White.

Rich. Poor.

People see different Americas.

And sometimes... they don't see each other at all.

In big cities, the streets are busy.

People talk fast. Move fast.

They wear masks. Carry signs.

They protest for justice.

They speak about climate change, equality, human rights.

In small towns, things are quieter.

Flags wave on front porches.

Church bells ring on Sunday.

Families pray.

They talk about freedom. Hard work. Tradition.

One teacher in New York says,

“My students are scared.

They worry about racism. About guns. About the planet.”

Another teacher in Oklahoma says,

“My students finally feel proud.

They believe the president is listening to them.”

The divide is real... and growing.

It's not just about money.

It's not just about color.

It's about belief.

What is right?

What is fair?

What does America mean?

In some homes, children are told,

“Be careful what you say.”

“Don't tell them who we voted for.”

In other homes, children hear,

“Speak up.”

“Be proud. Don't let them silence you.”

A young woman in Chicago opens her phone.

She scrolls through the news.

She shakes her head.

“It's like we're living on different planets,” she says.

And maybe... she's right.

In the South, a man drives his truck past a protest.

He honks his horn.

Shouts out the window.

“Go home!”

They shout back.

Nobody hears.

Only noise.

A pastor in Georgia tries to bring people together.  
He invites both sides to a town hall.  
He says, "We must listen before we judge."

But only ten people show up.

"I'm tired," one woman says.  
"They never listen to us anyway."

At a college in California, a student starts a group.  
She calls it "Common Ground."  
She wants to talk across the divide.

But some call her weak.  
Others call her fake.

Even unity... feels like a fight.

A father in Pennsylvania watches the news.  
He turns it off.

"My son served in the army," he says.  
"He fought for this country.  
Now, I don't even know what this country is."

He wipes his glasses.  
Looks out the window.

The land is wide. Beautiful. Free.  
But it feels... broken.

Not from war.  
Not from hunger.  
But from inside.

From fear. From anger. From silence.

The divide is deep.

But it wasn't always like this.

Was it?

And the question now is hard.

Maybe the hardest of all:

Can a country stay strong...

if its people no longer stand together?



## Chapter 10: Is America Great Again?

Day 100.

One hundred days since Trump returned to power.

The sky is clear.

The stage is big.

American flags wave in the wind.

Trump steps up to the microphone.

He doesn't wait.

"We've done more in 100 days than ever before," he says.

His voice is loud.

His words are sharp.

The crowd cheers.

Red hats. Big signs.

"TRUMP 2024."

"AMERICA FIRST."

He lifts his hands.

He smiles.

"We are winning again!"

"Factories are coming back!"

"Our borders are strong!"

"The world is learning to respect us!"

Some cheer louder.

They believe him.

They feel it in their hearts.

But behind the crowd... others stand still.

They hold signs.

They wear masks.

They don't cheer.

One woman holds her child close.

She whispers, "Is this great?"

Her sign says: "*Families Belong Together.*"

Across the street, a man shouts into a camera.

"He's the only one fighting for us!"

"He's the reason I have a job again!"

Another man walks past him.

He mutters, "I lost mine."

The country... is still divided.

Still hurting.

Still arguing.

In Washington, people study the numbers.

Jobs up in some areas.

Down in others.

The economy?

It's not simple.

The borders?

Still full of fear.

The world?

Still watching.

Still unsure.

In a small town, a teacher looks at her students.

"They talk about politics every day," she says.

"They're only 10 years old... but they already know how to fight."



She sighs.

“I just want them to feel safe.”

A nurse in New York finishes a long shift.

She takes off her mask.

Turns on the news.

Trump is speaking again.

“We’ve made America great again,” he says.

“But we’re not done.”

She turns off the screen.

Closes her eyes.

“Great?” she whispers.

“What does that even mean anymore?”

And that’s the question.

Is it jobs?

Is it power?

Is it being feared?

Or being trusted?

Is it about winning?

Or about healing?

Some say yes.

Some say no.

Most... aren’t sure.

But everyone knows one thing:

These 100 days changed something.

Not just rules.

Not just borders.

But people.

How they see each other.

How they speak.

How they feel.

Trump walks off the stage.

His team follows.

The crowd cheers again.

Fireworks light the sky.

But not everyone looks up.

Some look down.

Some walk away.

Some... just wonder.

Is America great again?

Maybe.

Maybe not.

The truth?

The answer...

depends on who you ask.

And the story?

The story is not over.

Not yet.

THE END

Thank you for joining us on this linguistic journey! For more captivating tales that help you learn English, visit [WooEnglish.com](http://WooEnglish.com) - where stories become your bridge to the language.

Stay connected and continue your learning adventure with us:

YouTube: [WooEnglish](https://www.youtube.com/WooEnglish)

Facebook: [WooEnglishcom](https://www.facebook.com/WooEnglishcom)

Whatsapp Channel: [WooEnglish](https://www.whatsapp.com/channel/WooEnglish)

Telegram Channel: [WooEnglish](https://www.telegram.com/WooEnglish)

See you soon, and happy learning!

Educational Purpose Disclaimer:

WooEnglish.com is primarily focused on language education. Our materials, including stories, exercises, and questions, are designed to improve English reading and listening skills. While our content is crafted to enhance learning, it is not a reliable source for factual information about real people, places, or events. Some content may be sourced from the Internet and could include inaccuracies or fictional elements. WooEnglish.com does not assure the reliability or accuracy of this information and is not liable for any errors or omissions.

