



### Opening Hook:

Back in 1945, just after World War II, George Orwell wrote a short novel called *Animal Farm*. On the surface, it was about pigs and horses and chickens running a farm. But everyone knew it wasn't really about animals—it was about people, politics, and power.

Orwell tells the story of a group of animals who overthrow their human master, dreaming of a fair and equal society. One of the leaders, a clever pig named Snowball, works tirelessly to improve the farm. He teaches the animals to read, draws up plans for a windmill to make their lives easier, and constantly speaks of unity and progress.

But another pig, Napoleon, wants power more than progress. Fearing Snowball's influence, he drives him out with attack dogs. That could have been the end of Snowball's story—but Napoleon discovers he's even more useful in exile.

From then on, whenever something went wrong—a broken fence, a poor harvest, a collapsed windmill—it was always Snowball's fault. The animals were told he had snuck in at night to sabotage them. The truth didn't matter; what mattered was that having a villain to blame kept the animals from asking hard questions about the real problems—hunger, overwork, and broken promises.

Snowball became the perfect scapegoat: invisible, unanswerable, and endlessly useful for distracting the farm from the deeper truth.