

A RANT – GEORGE W. BUSH

I'm amazed I got this far. The Oval Office. Cool.
Since I doubt I'll be here long, Mr. President, you sit right where you are and listen – if you're capable of that.

(Pause)

First, you're a liar. I don't know why you started this war but you knew from the git-go there was no WMD or Al-Queda in Iraq. That was all theatre – wag the dog.

No matter what sick agenda you have, you've now killed 4,000 of **MY** people – and, no, don't even think they're your people. Your people are the fat cats with the huge tax breaks. They don't go to war – they hire us poor folk to do their dirty work. Trickle down, right?

You've bankrupted my nation. Given billions to your rich cronies and drove the rest of us into staggering debt. My girls are going to be paying for your malicious folly for decades to come, if not longer.

You're a criminal. A murderer. A thief. You have no more business sitting in that posh leather chair than Idi Amin or Pol Pot or any of the other petty tyrants God has visited on this world.

Hey, sit back down! I'm not done. You owe me this, and while I may be old and out of shape, I'll do everything I can to kick your behind if you move again.

You see, you invented the most regressive tax policy this nation has ever suffered. You steal from the poor and middle-class and give it to your rich buddies. On your watch, more poverty has been created than was erased. That's a first, Mr. Bush. No other president can say he screwed America's working people like you have. Quite an accomplishment!

You should be ashamed. But, you know, I sincerely believe you're either too stupid, too evil, or both to even recognize that.

Diplomacy – what a joke! You refuse to talk to the very people you need to talk to most. Instead, you call them names, threaten them publicly in the media. You're a disaster. A buffoon. You're no better than a playground bully except your playground is the world and you're armed and very, very dangerous.

I can't believe your goons haven't burst in here yet ...

You've totally screwed the respect MY nation once had in the world.
You've totally screwed our economy.
You've totally screwed the lives of hundreds of thousands of innocent Iraqis.
You've killed thousands of my own people and weakened us to the point we'd be hard-pressed to defend ourselves if we had to.

You know the word "incompetent"? You're it, buddy. Personified. And

Oh, man ... I hear them coming ...
Looks like I'll be hauled outta here in a second.

Have a good one, Mr. Bush. I know I'm about to ...