

2. Making America Great Again - Turning Winter into Spring

Ending the Cold War

The United States had suffered under the yoke of Left-Wing Liberalism since the Salem Witch Trials of the 1970s that had seen Richard Milhous Nixon's Presidency brought to a premature end. First Gerald Ford then Carter, Reagan, Bush, Clinton, Bush Junior and Obama had presided over the decline of the United States.

Reagan had shown promise at first but his disastrous agreement with U.S.S.R President Mikhail Gorbachev had led to the 'end' of the cold war and the fall of the Berlin Wall nearly thirty years too soon. Had the job been left until the Trump presidency, a far better deal could have been struck due to Trump's amazing negotiating skills, knowledge of walls and his almost telepathic ability to size up his adversaries (usually in the first minute) which allowed him to strike great deals that would convert adversary to loyal servant from that point onwards.

In fact, the cold war had never really ended due to Reagan and Gorbachev's half-baked attempts. What was needed was real diplomacy between real statesmen. Therefore, it was fortunate that Trump had been covertly, and legally, cultivating a deep relationship with Vladimir Putin for many years. In the last few months, before Trump's election, Putin had become completely enthralled with Trump. Trump had Putin was just where he wanted him ... at the end of his Twitter feed ... and at the end of his mobile phone ... on speed dial!!

Not only that, but very soon Trump would actually have some of Putin's top spies aides in the Oval Office. In doing so Trump had managed to save the American Taxpayer the cost of recording the event by insisting that the Russians brought their own photographers. Yes, Trump had Putin by the balls, and he knew it ...

The Importance of Being Well Groomed (Sponsored by Donald Trump's 'Success' Cologne)

Putin said 'it'll be such a breeze
To bring the U.S. to its knees
For I've been grooming a chump
By the name Donald Trump
Whose pocket I just have to squeeze'

Strategic Thinking – Being Acronymical With the Truth

With Putin firmly in Trump's back pocket, Trump could get on with the business of MAGA. Unlike all his predecessors, whose wild left wing policies had brought America to the brink of collapse, Trump was able to chart a way out of the wilderness. He would turn a new page in American history by ...

- **Condemning** those who had sullied and infected America (the immigrants)
- **Repelling** the Fake News Mainstream Media whose leftist propaganda had misled the American public for so long (Sesame Street)
- **Attacking** the Liberal Elite Globalist Establishment (Rosie O'Donnell) by reforming the welfare state to make it more efficient, compassionate and flexible (tax cuts for the top 1% and the cancellation of DACA)
- **Passing** the best laws in the history of the U.S.A. and repealing Obama care, replacing it, of course, with something far better (which was going to be really easy to do because Trump was a businessman - unlike his predecessor who, as Trump knew only too well, was merely a Kenyan).

With this four point strategy in place (known by the acronym PARC, or as Steven Bannon called it 'The Quad Wrangle') it was clear that America would experience a new dawn (not Dawn the intern that the Fake Liberal Press would later, and maliciously, claim the President had requested 'The Full Lewinsky' from).

It was time now to put this strategy into full effect and Trump had some aces up his sleeve. He had some of the best people on the planet to help him and he would now hold a strategy meeting in the Oval Office with three of the savviest political operators ever seen in the White House - Steve Bannon (the prodigious right wing intellect), Jared Kushner (who had one of the finest business minds in history) and Kellyanne Conway - Counselor to the President!

Indeed, it was Kellyanne's honesty, compassion and wise words that would help Trump shape the very first decision of the Make American Great Again strategy meeting. Of course, being a communications expert, Kellyanne was well placed to field the first item of the 'medium to long term strategy agenda' - which was to help Trump to figure out who he should Tweet about first...

Round Table Discussions in the Oval Office

(aka the Square Office – if you insist Kellyanne #alt-facts)

Trump announced to Kellyanne Conway
The list of those he'd denounce that day

The judges, the press and the FBI
They are the only ones that lie

No, not me, nor Bannon (of Breitbart fame)
For we at heart, are truly the same

And although he is the one resembling a muppet
It is his arm up my ass - as if I am the puppet

It was during one of these meetings, that Steve Bannon suggested to Trump that he should allow Bannon to take charge of all the detailed humdrum aspects of the administration, allowing Trump to focus on wider strategy. Trump immediately realised the immense power that he would gain by adopting Bannon's scheme. By being able to survey the political scene from 50,000 feet as he bestrode the continent aboard Airforce One, he (Trump) could become the most efficient and business-like President in American history ever!

In addition, Trump, the wily political operator that he was, had ensured that Bannon (a potential rival to Trump) was marginalised. By handing over the day to day running of America to Bannon, Trump was free to concentrate on the main business of government – getting re-elected in 2020. He immediately decided to devote himself completely to this task and headed out once more on the campaign trail.

It was another political masterstroke. What he had achieved was truly remarkable. As he himself put it '... and I've only been doing politics for a short time and its going very well isn't it folks'. A less modest man might have made more of it, but Trump, a quiet, reserved and contemplative man, was rarely given to showing any awareness of his own genius. It is almost impossible to accept that one as great as he, did not possess such awareness. But accept it we must, because, even if he was aware of his own greatness, he never allowed it to show – not for one second. There are many who wonder if it is possible that this was, in fact, a blind spot of his ... his biggest flaw, and perhaps his only one...

Me Me Me (or Trump's Soliloquy)

You are all so stupid and bad
But I am so clever and good
When I speak out I am 'outspoken'
When you do it you are very rude

And Kellyanne Conway
Is lovely and she is sweet
For she never disagrees
With a single thing I tweet

But it's not easy being me
For although there's nobody truer
The Deep State conspiracy
Makes me feel quite insecure

I need a golfing holiday
To help me loosen up, unwind, relax
From the press I must now take my leave
(They won't listen to my alternate facts)

And throughout my Presidency
I will hug my flag unfurled
And everyone surely will say
I'm the best President in the world

Taking Charge – Leading from the Front with Loyalty

It was now nearly half-way through February and already Trump was taking the Presidency in his stride. Yes, Trump was in charge. But, if he was in charge, why then was his friend and colleague General Flynn under investigation by the Deep State FBI? And, why did the Head of the FBI, James Comey, have such a vendetta against Flynn?

At first, Trump displayed his tremendous loyalty to Flynn. Then, in a flourish of tremendously loyal loyalty, he fired Flynn, while furiously tweeting how terrible it was that Flynn had been fired. By showing his anger in this way (expressing his tremendous loyalty to Flynn ... in such a loyal fashion as to be completely beyond reproach ... loyalty-wise) Trump had demonstrated the kind of loyalty and integrity that would become the hallmark of his Presidency.

So it was, with a heavy heart, that Trump asked Flynn for his resignation on February 13, 2017. It was a blow. Flynn, being one of Trump's picks, was one of the best people and had, for almost a month, been the best National Security Advisor in the history of the U.S.A.

Trump been forced to fire Flynn, not for the good of the President, but rather for moral Presidential reasons, to protect the office of the President ... for good patriotic reasons to do with loyalty ... and the Presidency. Sometimes a President must do what he has to do, but it did not sit well with Trump the man, the most human of men. He was a man who couldn't bear to fire staff, and it hurt him.

That night Trump was restless and couldn't sleep. He sent out Tweet after Tweet as a pure stream of consciousness welled up inside his enormous mind, brim full of intellectually wise thoughts. It was no good though, even Tweeting could not relax his troubled mind. So, he decided to do something that he hardly ever did. In an attempt to distract himself he turned on the television.

Trump rarely watched television preferring instead to read. Trump read so widely that when he first moved into the White House, he had plans to extend the West Wing by three whole blocks (at Trump's own expense of course) just so that the West Wing could house his personal Library. It was the legacy that he wanted to leave to the American people.

However, the plans had to be shelved. There were concerns that the sheer weight of Trump's books would damage the building's foundations and cause the whole West Wing to subside. The structural engineering required was expected to take about 10 years to complete. Trump, very graciously, would later propose an amendment the constitution that would enable him to serve a third term as President – just so that he could oversee 'The People's Library' project. However, Congress (by this time controlled by Antifa Democrats) was too short sighted to accept Trump's generous offer – they really were a bunch of haters.

As Trump watched the Television, he flicked past the fake liberal news channels CNN, MSNBC, ABC, PBS, and Cartoon Network. Finally, he ended up watching Fox News, where world famous investigative journalist Sean Hannity was unbiasedly dissecting the day's events. Sean was famously objective. Trump was always keen to hear Sean's views (though usually he sent for a transcript of Hannity's show because he preferred reading to watching). Hannity had the ability to be tough minded but fair. That suited Trump, who often said he didn't want to be the kind of President who spent all his time in an 'echo bubble'. Hannity gave Trump everything he needed in this regard with his 'warts and all' analysis of the Trump administration. Supporting him fully, when appropriate, but often offering wise words of advice to Trump when Trump's overly generous nature threatened to lead him towards un-wise and potentially 'liberal' choices. Not that Trump would ever be that foolish. He knew that liberal ideas, although superficially appealing, would only lead to a dissolute state – in contrast with the conservative greatness that he sought for America.

Fortunately, also for Trump, there were hardly any warts in his administration. It really was a truly great administration (full of the best people) and so consequently, the Hannity Show became an endless stream of praise. In any case, when Trump's administration did develop a wart, Trump simply had the wart fired (something Trump could barely bring himself to do, but do it he did ... for the sake of America ... quite frequently as it happened).

As the show progressed, Hannity made several great points about how unfairly Flynn had been treated, but still Trump could not relax. He flicked through the channels looking for escape. He found some in a crime show, but after a while it just reminded him of the 'Witch Hunt' Flynn investigation.

Then he watched a medical drama but that just made him tense, as he recalled how close his inauguration had come to disaster due to the immense size of the crowds. It was a miracle that no-one was killed.

Indeed, there are many who think that had it not been for the presence of Billy Graham and Mike Pence in the vicinity, that there might not have been sufficient spirituality available to manifest the crucial intercession of the Lord that prevented a disaster.

This theory, of course, completely overlooks Trump's own deeply spiritual nature, something that Trump liked to keep quiet about (although he did occasionally joke that the Bible was an even better book than 'The Art of the Deal'). In fact, some religious scholars have argued that the Lord's intervention was simply unnecessary, because Trump's spiritual aura was perfect and capable of protecting a crowd of any size from harm (no matter how 'ugely biglesome it was).

Watching television wasn't helping. For a man with Trump's depth and humanity, thoughts of criminality and suffering were too much to bear. He felt these emotions very powerfully and strongly,

so he knew that they were true. He wished that he hadn't watched Starsky and Hutch or E.R. as they had disturbing themes (that he had found to be disturbingly disturbing at a time when he was already feeling deeply disturbed).

Trump so wanted to help his friend and fellow patriot Michael Flynn, who had been falsely accused of helping Rusher (another proud and patriotic country with a strong leader who only wanted to defend all his own people – especially those living in another country - called Ukraine). As the television flickered, Trump at last faded into sleep still worrying, not just about the fate of Flynn, but also about the very essence of crime generally (real crime – not the kind of phony crimes that had been made up by the FBI to attempt to entrap Flynn). Trump knew that ... he alone ... could tackle crime...

Trump's Unending Nightmare (aka Crime E.R. Ever)

An FBI suspect named Flynn
Said, 'I ain't gonna tell you a thing.
You can go suck a lemon.'
So, Comey said, 'Cuff that felon,'
And the canary then started to sing.

The FBI informant named Flynn
Said, 'We only wanted to win
But with all the sexual accusing
It seemed that we were losing,
That's when Kellyanne drank all the gin.'

An FBI stoolie felonious Flynn
Said, 'Most of Don's tweets are a sin.
His posting on Twitter
Has got shitter and shitter
(But translate quite well into Russian).'

That FBI squealer named Flynn
Said 'I just don't know where to begin
Trump prefers to do deals
With whomever he feels
And he feels that involves the Kremlin'

An old con they called Donald J. Trump
Said, 'My back is as sore as my rump.
Dawn till dusk I break rock
Just for talking a crock.
Flynn's a rat and Sing Sing is a dump.'

Trump awoke the following morning, calm and refreshed, after a great night's sleep. It was clear what had to be done - he had to meet with James Comey and deal with him mano a mano. He had to work out who this Comey guy really was. He knew that he was a Republican and that he had sensibly thrown the election to Trump by revealing details of FBI investigations into Hillary Clinton (even though Trump's landslide, the biggest ever in history, had meant that Comey's election throwing was an irrelevance).

Memories of the Clinton Server Scandal

It was Roger Stone, a famous Trump former aide, and part-time psychic who had first sensed that something big was about to happen, such were his powers of foresight and intellect. He taunted the fake mainstream media, subtly hinting that he had ‘joined the dots’ and saying that Wikileaks were about to ‘drop something big’. Of course, Stone had no idea just how big. He just knew from the tingling sensation, that had started to tingle in his psychic ring, that something big was about to drop. It was the sort of thing that might have been of interest to Trump if he had been corrupt like Hillary, but he wasn’t and by now Roger Stone had severed all ties with Trump, though he still revered him - from afar.

Then, something big did drop. It was big ... and it smelled...and it was Vladimir Assange, the Special Justice Warrior, who dropped the bomb - right after Roger had dropped the bomb that a bomb was about to be dropped!

Assange, at the time, was avoiding malicious Swedish Prosecutors by hiding in the embassy of the South American country El Tek-Hak-Dore in London. Assange had chosen wisely. He preferred to use back doors and El Tek-Hak-Dore’s embassy had the largest back door of any embassy in London. It was through this back door that Assange dropped an enormous brown package, that would feed Trump’s election campaign, up until the day of the election and beyond. It was a great election boost! Assange had really blown the race wide open – the brown package slipped down the back passage and shot out of his back door in the El Te-Hak-Dore embassy with such precision that it left an indelible mark on Trump’s election campaign with veteran campaigner Roger Stone there ready to catch it!

This really could be Trump’s election now that it had been blown wide open and it was Stone who blowing it harder than anyone! Never before had any election been blown as hard as this ... it was bound to explode – and so it did ... it came in torrents of vitriol all over the DNC - it just kept coming ... again and again, gushing down - a torrential storm of shame - raining down upon Hillary (and all because of her sins with a server - just like her husband Bill before her, who couldn’t keep his hands off the waiting staff).

Trump rubbed his hands, not in glee, and certainly not in an immoral unevangelical way, but rather in a kind of ‘clean’, moral victory kind of way (though being sensibly rather germophobic he quickly washed his hands). He did not want the stain of prejudice, or any whiff of scandal, to tarnish his inevitable election. After all, as Trump would later try to explain ... ‘in a sense we were all to blame’. His willingness to share in the sins of others and to evoke feelings of guilt and remorse, shame even, from his own kin (the GOP, the US and the rest of the western world) was ... Christ-like. Emotion flowed freely ... as did a single tear from the right eye of Paul Ryan (the noble and wise defender of the integrity of Congress).

Progressive Plans: Space for Everyone - Trump Moves on Women

Unfortunately, fate had chosen to place Trump in a historical landscape in which he was a lone visionary ahead of his time. Had this not been the case, the world might by now have been several centuries further ahead. But at least now, a scientifically possible future, first envisioned by the famous futurologist known as Ron E. Ray-Gun, had been resurrected as 'Force Space' by Trump.

The project was already secretly underway under the code name 'Start Wreck' (a cunningly oblique reference to Ray-Gun's original 'Start Wars' project) and Trump, with his 'first officer' Vice President Mike Pence, had already drawn up plans for a big beautiful rocket (the MAGA rocket), that would take America back into space for the first time in fifty years (and back down again). This time America really would get to the moon. Trump (and Pence) alone could do it – without the faking. Well, Trump could anyway (because he knew real estate).

However, the Deep State threatened Trump's progressive plans. The existence of the Deep State had first been exposed by renowned intellectual and political historian Alex Jones. Some historians still believe that 'Alex Jones of Infowars' did actually exist, but most now think it unlikely as evidence in favour of the claim relies heavily on the controversial 'morethanjustabitofanasshole' inscription that was found adjacent to his name on the rogetta stone. That said, historians and linguists have yet to fully decipher the text and decode its true meaning. So, whether Alex Jones was a real person (or not) is, as yet, an unsolved mystery. Many scholars now argue the most likely explanation is that Jones' existence was simply one of the leading conspiracy theories of his age.

Whether Jones actually existed or not, one thing was for sure, he had discovered the Deep State and ... thank the dear Lord ...the Republicans were in charge of it! They held both the House of Reprehensibles and the mystical Zen-it, the sacred temple of the high priests of Washington's political power centre. Yes, both were ruled by the grand old GOP. ... Praise the Lord, again!

But this was not the stuffy old GOP of the by-gone Bush Junior era. This was a forward-looking, modern party filled with gender progressive young women, mostly hired straight after a short internship at Fox News and propelled into the limelight as GOP representatives by Trump's sophisticated, leading-edge hiring policy. Usually unmarried, these career women (or 'working' girls as Trump liked to call them) were just what the Grand Old Party needed to put a spring in its step. The selection process (or 'beauty parade' as it was known) ensured that the candidates chosen were fit to serve. Trump always demanded good service and he was never satisfied unless he had been properly serviced by his best young apprentices.

In return, he would allow the young interns to board one of his private yachts (at a very fair price). This was known as Trump's 'Apt rent - his ship' scheme, though Trump liked to call it his 'Apt rent -

his hips' scheme because, whenever his boat was listing to port, he often had to steady his hips by resting them up against the nearest intern. This manoeuvre (board procedure), also known as 'leaning to ass-turn' (to use the nautical term), was a necessary safety measure to prevent a man over-board situation from arising (and certainly no-one wanted Trump to go over-board).

Trump didn't want any young interns with potential to miss out on the chance to experience his valuable on the job training. So, he ensured that the best training scheme in America ('President's Assistant') was well advertised. Trump was also aware of how keen young people were on the internet so, despite his antipathy towards social media, he decided to start an online 'movement' to encourage young women to advance themselves in the world of careers and equality. This was to be known as #Youtoo. Originally, he had intended to call the movement #You'llDo, but he wanted to put the 'quality' into 'equality' (Trump always liked to put a little bit of himself into everything).

Although these boat trips were harmless, innocent, encounters, Trump could hardly blame the young, impressionable interns for throwing themselves at him on occasion. Trump was very famous after all, so it was fortunate that he was blessed with such an extraordinarily strong and powerful sense of morality. It had to be very strong and powerful, because someone as famous (and strong) as Trump, with lesser morals, could have done anything – and the interns would have just let it happen – because he was a celebrity. But Trump would have none of this celebrity worship. Indeed, it was the first thing Trump insisted on teaching Mike Pence the importance of before selecting him as his running mate. Pence would have to curb his wild lifestyle if he wanted to be Trump's wingman. Oddly, however, Pence never had any issue with this. He held Trump in such high esteem and was in such awe of his leader's moral rectitude, that he immediately reformed his philandering ways.

Yes, these young lady Republicans were to be Trump's 'Miss Representatives' and they were ready to 'Miss Represent' Trump's entire base, as was Trump. The old-fashioned Democrats couldn't keep pace, mainly because they had failed to screen out less vigorous and youthful women. This made them unbalanced, unlike the GOP whose combination of young women and old white men were able to cover every core demographic they were targeting with ease.

More Memories of the Clinton Scandal – Not just Servers – Emails too!

But it wasn't just the Deep State that the mythical Alex Jones had revealed, it was also the motherlode of all political scandals, Hillary Clinton's emails! Legally (and morally) sourced by Assange and unbiasedly published one juicy chunk at a time!

First, there were the revelations that Hillary had orchestrated the attack on the American embassy in Benghazi. Then there were those details of clandestine meetings held in the secret pizza parlour basement, where satanic acts and peed-oh-phallic abuses that were carried out by Hillary Clinton and other Liberal elites. Even worse, there were emails from Obama telling Hillary about his attempts to help her cheat her way to victory by 'campaigning'.

All of this was music to the Trump's ears, but not of the happy kind. He was shocked and disappointed that Hillary Clinton, a woman who he had the utmost respect and admiration for, could have behaved in such a way. Trump's trusting nature was shaken to its foundations. Yes, it had been music to his ears, but the music wasn't happy music to sing along to. This was sad music, of the very sad and unhappy kind. Trump slumped in his chair depressed and distraught. He'd rather be thinking of happier times and so that was what he did. Very often he found that the best way to overcome difficult emotions was just to think of some of his favourite things ...

Trump Favourite Things (aka The Billions of Lies with the Sound of News Sick)

Bannon and Breitbart, lies spoken and written,
Call Girls, Hotel showers, so golden they glisten,
Wild goose chase stories Tweet into the air
Myths about wire-taps truth cannot repair!

Clandestine meetings
With Vladimir Putin
Bright orange spray tan and bags to keep loot in
Brown paper packages tied up with string
These are a few of Trump's favourite things

Young Girls in showers with beauty queen sashes
White gowns, pointy hoods, Nazis and fascists
A White House for winter and then into spring
These are a few of Trump's favourite things

In the long nights,
When Trump's Tweeting,
When he's feeling sad
He simply invents some more shit he can fling,
So, then he won't feel so bad.

Yet More Memories of the Clintons – Trump’s Moves to ‘Pardon’ the Clintons

Trump had to do something - he had to protect Hillary. Hillary was his political adversary. A terrible woman it was true, who had even described some of his supporters as ‘deplorable’ simply for supporting Trump’s liberal policies to protect law abiding Americans from raping, terrorist, sub-human immigrants. But Trump was a man of compassion who believed in giving everyone second, third and fourth chance. And she was the wife of Bill, a difficult and awkward man, who after his own scandalous Presidency, Trump had helped re-habilitate back into decent society. He had gone for long walks with Bill at Mar-a-Lago using a therapy technique known as ‘golf’, in an effort to help rebuild Bill’s moral fibre. Yes, Trump had taken Bill under his wing to try to teach him about wholesomeness, compassion, the right way to treat women and so on. He would rightly berate Bill for his past foibles, but only in private. ‘Praise in Public, Criticise in Private (though only in a warm fatherly fashion)’ that was Trump’s motto. He always chose to hate the sin, but not the sinner. He was ever wise and never judgemental and, though he would instruct Bill privately on ethics, he would never allow anyone else to criticise young Bill in public.

So too it would be with Hillary. The Clinton’s were indeed the embodiment of all that was wrong and evil in the US and in the world, but Trump would deal with that himself, on his own terms, with kindness and compassion. He was convinced that he alone would be able to nurse the Clintons back to the path of righteousness. It would be an arduous path to follow for one who was about to have the affairs of state thrust upon him. But Trump was a ‘people person’ and he hoped that one day, perhaps, the Clintons could be people too.

However, at that time, before he was President, Trump didn’t have the police or the military to help him protect the Clintons from the baying crowds. Trump had attended his rally that evening, wondering what he could do to save them. Then it came to him in a flash. He would use the old ‘I come to bury him not to praise him’ routine that Bill Clinton’s namesake Shakespeare, the famous Comedy Central writer, had once written for his character Mark Anthony Atamanuik.

Trump, being a reader (and not someone who would mindlessly consume hours of television) usually preferred to source his quotations from the classics, but he knew that he had to connect with his ‘base’ quickly in order to save the Clintons. His ‘base’ was, of course, a highly principled, sophisticated and nuanced group of people, most of whom were academics and scholars. But it was wider than that; it included hard working ordinary folk, and some less well educated, simple, loyal folk. They were just as smart as the scholars (they too were Trump supporters after all), they just weren’t as well educated. Trump loved the uneducated. They were often the most receptive and open-minded supporters of the progressive new ideas that Trump was thinking up on an almost hourly basis. Trump was having brilliant new ideas so fast that he needed a blank canvas on which to write them. How he loved the uneducated, and ill-informed, they alone could see just how smart his ideas were.

But they were still very angry at Hillary, and not just because of her ‘deplorables’ remark. Many were also mad at her over the emails scandal. Others were angered by her satanic rituals in the pizza parlour, although they were in the minority (most of Trump’s followers were strongly in favour of the religious freedoms enshrined by the constitution).

Trump had to think of a way to get through to his base quickly in order to dissipate tensions. So, he deployed a line from Hamlet, ‘Lock her up, Lock her Up’ he chanted. Soon the crowd, impressed by the irony, joined in. Of course, this was totally misrepresented by the fake news media as an attack on the Clintons. However, this was the smartest part of Trump’s plan. As usual, he was one move ahead of everyone else in his presidential game of chess. He knew that if the Clintons were later brought to court, that their lawyers would be able to make a compelling case by arguing that it would be impossible for them to have a fair trial under such circumstances, giving the judge no option but to dismiss the case against them.

Yes, Trump and his supporters had saved the Clintons from, what would have been, baying crowds of angry Independents and furious Democrats, who might otherwise have rioted against the Clintons for sowing seeds of division against the peaceful, fun loving, Trump supporting public. Trump had effectively ‘pardoned’ the Clintons and rescued America from division at the same time; and all this before he had even become President!

Doubling Down on Disloyalty – Dealing with the Duplicious (Comey and Sessions)

Trump had shown tremendous loyalty to the Clintons, former friends who had taken the wrong path, but who Trump had refused to ditch. Later, as President, Trump would attempt to prevent the witch-hunting of Michael Flynn. Again, it was a question of loyalty. Here, we re-join the story of Trump and his mano a mano encounter with the James Comey (to establish whether Comey was loyal ... or whether he just a witch hunter) ...

Loyalty

Said Trump to Comey ‘It’s a loyalty thing,
I’d really appreciate it if you’d kissed my ring’

But Comey said ‘Now not so fast,
I ain’t about to kiss your ass’

‘Now come on Comey please be Loyal’
‘Forget it Donald you aren’t Royal’

‘Well could you just be loyally honest?’
‘Oh FFS Donald if I say yes will you just shut up already? Jeez! Are you always like this?
You’re such an asshole!’

So, Comey had volunteered his ‘honest loyalty’. Rather shamelessly, however, Comey had done so in private. Trump, who always preferred openness and transparency, had insisted upon Jeff Sessions being present to ensure that justice was done. However, when no-one was looking, Comey used an old

Deep State FBI trick. He'd swapped Jeff's drink for a Micky Flynn and Jeff was forced to recuse himself to the rest room for the rest of the evening.

Jeff the Sesh

Jefferson Beauregard Sessions
Dislikes giving any concessions
But his initial refusal
To accept even recusal
Gave way, what next now, confessions?

So it was that Comey had managed to get himself face to face with the President, over dinner, with no-one else present. He had set things up, so that later he could claim that his 'contemporaneous' notes had been written 'contemporaneously' (even although forensic tests would later prove had been written an hour and a half after the meeting).

Ed - This narrative ain't even 'contemporaneous', Trump met Comey in January!

Author - Says who? Damn Liberal ... Fake News!

Meanwhile, Jeff Sessions was having his own difficulties. The laxative that Comey had slipped into Jeff's drink was a small capsule. Jeff had noticed and opened it. He found inside that it contained a picture with dates, and times, of a chance encounter he'd had with a Russian gentleman. It had been so unimportant that Sessions had completely forgotten about it during his confirmation as Attorney General ...

An Ode to Jefferson Beauregard Sessions (aka Selectively Deaf Sessions - The Two-Faced Attorney General)

Senator Sessions told Surrogate Sessions
That he had to make it quite clear
That he was not to speak
Or for favours to seek
Or take note of things he should not hear

Surrogate Sessions told Senator Sessions
Not to worry, there was nothing to fear
With Russians due to arrive
He promised that he would strive
To be silent, and cover his ear

Now it is confusing I know, so we'll call the Surrogate Beau
And the Senator we'll just call him Jeff
Though it may seem eccentric
And quite schizophrenic
To think Jeff hears, whilst Beau is quite deaf

But as Ambassador Sergey Kislyak spoke to Mr.Trump's hack,
Jeff, knew the truth that he had to smother
Was that Beau did the talking
And even more shocking
The covered ear ... had brought with it ... another

Worse was to follow, for the Sessions recusal story was about to appear in the fake news the next day. Comey had leaked it all over the media. Trump, steadfast and loyal, insisted that Sessions should not recuse himself and bravely Sessions agreed that there was no reason for him to recuse. Sessions had proved himself to be honest, loyal and heroic. Sean Spicer was dispatched to the white house press briefing to deliver the good news that Sessions would remain steadfast. He was innocent of all the allegations and entirely truthful ...

Doubling Down

'I've said it once, twice and more',
Said Spicer 'this is a bore,
But I insist we will hold fast and steady'

'And I flat out refuse,
To accept Jeff will recuse,
Oh, what's that? Has he done it already?'

Jeff might have wobbled a bit on steadfastness, but he was still an all-American white hat wearing hero ...

Sheriff Sessions

That ol' Jeff Sessions,
He's in trouble now,
The law's after him,
Cos' he's broken his vow,

He said he was honest,
He said he was true,
But it turns out he was lyin'
More than lyin' Ted Cruz.

Trump was furious with the Sessions because he had started to tell lies. He had been telling the truth, when we said he was telling the truth but, now that he was admitting that he had lied, he had become a lying traitor.

So, it wasn't just Comey who was treacherous. To Trump's dismay, the once loyal Trump supporter Jeff Sessions, who had been one of the best people (hand-picked by Trump), and who had also been the best Attorney General in the history of the United States of America, suddenly (and inexplicably) stopped being one of the best people ever and instead, suddenly, became the worst Attorney General in the history of the United States of America, by recusing himself from the Deep State Russian probe.

He never should have recused himself; it was a big mistake and it was a big mistake - and what was more - it was a big mistake. He never should have recused himself and Trump told him so by tweeting (very strongly) that 'he never should have recused himself - it was very wrong for Trump - and he never should have recused himself'.

Trump felt badly let down. Perhaps, a little bit of night-time entertainment would help. In fact, Trump's idea of entertainment was to carry on working hardly into the night, to keep his beloved citizens up to date with his administration's progress ...

Tippy Tappin' Tweetin'

Trump was tippety tappin',
Into his old Twitter gram,
'I don't like that ol' dude Obama,
Cos' he's always so smooth and so calm',

'He don't make a big noise, like me or my boys,
Or make trouble each and every day,
He don't swagger about, or act like a lout,
Or behave in a ridiculous way.'

'So, I'll make up a lie, and call him a spy,
With my slanderin' I'll make him pay,
But darn my fingers are just gettin' shorter,
I tweeted so hard - I've rubbed 'em away'

'And now my hair's in a mess, and I'm under stress,
'Cos of the FBI and the NSA,
Why won't they do just whatever I tell 'em?
Why won't they just say what I tell 'em to say?'

... Big finish ...

'I'm feelin' terribly down, cryin' the tears of a clown,
As I kneel before Bannon to pray,
It's not as much fun as I thought, not everyone can be bought,
Please make me El Presidenty

... I really mean it
(with little stubby little jazz hands)

El Presidenty

... (that's a real banana republic style President folks
... where the folks have to do what you tell 'em or else) ...

El Presidenty ... of the U ... S ... Of ... A!

... Yeah!'

Fortunately, Trump had some good friends, honest, loyal ones to help him through the bad times. Devin Nunes for example, the likeable, cheery, bipartisan and (above all) honest leader of the House Intelligence committee, stopped by one day for an honest chat with the President. The leader of the House Intelligence committee was keen on transparency, so it was only right and proper that the President was kept up to date with proceedings...

High Nunes – The Old Pals Act (as in 'it's o.k. he's just a – palling')

Nunes got some Intel,
And went to tell his friend,
But though it wasn't his to give,
He thought it fine for him to lend.

Yes, there were friends that Trump could always rely on to help. Loyal friends like ~~Jeff Sess~~... like Devin Nunes, and that wasn't all, Trump had friends from across the sea too ...

Re-establishing America on the World Stage – Springtime for Twitter (Interminably)

Yes, it was springtime in Paris, and Trump's wise policies were now gaining popularity around the world. Even the great French leader, and former naval officer, Marine Le Pen, became an ardent admirer of the Trumpian renaissance ...

Je Ne Regrette ... J'Taime Le Pen

A lover of Marine Le Pen,
Begged 'please may we do it again'
'Si vous désirez Monsieur Trump'
'Pressuriser cette ancienne pompe'
'Non je ne regrette rien'

It truly was springtime. Trump had not just brought hope to the America but also to the world. Just a little over 100 days ago unemployment had stood at 42% according to some analysts. Now, thanks to Trumps amazing policies, unemployment now stood at less than 1%. The stock market was reaching record highs and all the late-night chat shows had stopped doing political comedy about the government, because it was impossible to satirise the truly sublime turn around that the United States had now witnessed. America was great again... it had all been very easy and all easily done before the first hundred days of Trump's presidency were up ...

Make America Gyrate Again - or Making 'Em Err Again (aka Spinning is Winning - A Caustic Acrostic)

Make it happen a time very soon
America marches to a new tune
Russian words to sing in every verse
Abandon hope - democracy's cursed

Liberty is about letting go
And you shall reap all that which you sow
Glorify bigotry and then preach
Oppression to replace your free speech

And when all then becomes lies and spin
Gladly you prepare, helped by Putin
Old red meat for your base
Grisly decay the taste
Oligarchs celebrate their big win

Trump had done the impossible; he had done what he alone could do. He had brought about a renaissance in America. It was an amazing turn around in America's fortunes, Trump hadn't even started on his Environmental Protection Agency reforms yet, but already ... he had turned winter into Spring!