

3. Summer of Love

A Gentler Style of Politics – Trump’s Disarming Nature

It was still late spring but already the love that Trump’s presidency had spread all around was starting to ease tensions. The hatred and lies that Obama and Clinton had spread started to give way to a kinder, gentler style of politics.

Trump, would often tweet out kind words of encouragement - even to the ‘haters’, who opposed him for no obvious reason. Judges of Hispanic background were offered sage words of advice on how best to deal the finer points of law, especially regarding real estate disputes and ladies, who suffered from difficulties with their weight, were offered practical advice on how to manage their condition. This was a subject that Trump did not like to broach too readily; he was keenly aware that someone of his bearing, stature and slender good looks could easily appear to lack understanding for those who were less svelte. However, such was his gentle manner that was always able to motivate people without ever coming close to hurting their feelings.

Trump also had the ability to calmly disarm even the bitterest of opponents, such as a one armed man who had complained about his healthcare. Trump quietly reminded him that it had been Obama’s fault and that if it hadn’t been for the corrupt Clinton foundation and George Soros that a cure for his condition would have been found by now. Also, thanks to Trump’s sensible policies on healthcare it wouldn’t be too long before Americans were no longer afflicted by the curse of being allowed insurance cover on pre-existing medical conditions. This was great news for the man who, Trump assured, would no longer have to pay to insure his missing arm; though each subsequent amputation would count as a deductible.

Then, to the man’s delight, Trump promised that he would get Mike Pence to pray for him. Even better, he encouraged him to grow his missing arm back (while joking that he preferred people with two arms). Trump could be disarmingly charming when the situation required it. Despite stories made up by the fake media, to the contrary, Trump found it very easy to explain to his base that his remarks had been completely harmless.

Love, Compassion, Tolerance, Honesty and Truth – The Next Coming of the Lordy!

Yes there was so much love spreading throughout the land that some were beginning to wonder if Trump was indeed their messiah. But, if Trump was the new messiah, there were still demons to be dealt with. First up was James Comey, who had shown tremendously traitorous disloyalty to the President. He would have to go. Trump arranged for Rod Rosenstein, a fine upstanding Republican, to recommend to Trump that Trump should sack Comey on account of his harsh treatment of Hillary Clinton. It had been wrong for Comey to treat her so badly, even though she had deserved far worse.

Trump explained the decision on television, stating that Comey had been sacked because of the ‘Rusher’ thing, which the fake news media stupidly reported as if this had meant that Trump had sacked Comey because of the ‘Russia’ thing. The stupid main-stream ‘fake-news’ media, it was ‘obvious and clear’ what the President had meant, as Sarah Huckabee Sanders would later reveal. Trump had clearly meant that Comey was incompetent because of the Hillary thing. Therefore, it followed that he was not competent to investigate the ‘Rusher’ thing. It had all been very clear and very obvious ... and very obviously very clear.

In the meantime, however, Sean Spicer was still Trump’s spokesman. Trump loved Spicer, who was the best press secretary in the history of the White House. Honest and true, the most honestly, mostly truest, press secretary in the history of the White House, and the best ... period! But, sometimes, it had seemed to Trump a little as though, perhaps, he wasn’t quite the best anymore. The final straw came when he was caught hiding behind George Bush Senior. and George Bush Junior at an event for retired Presidents. He had never done it before, but photos of him hiding behind the Bushes were published in the ‘fake press’ the next day, and they didn’t look good.

Help was at hand, in the shape of the aforementioned Sarah Huckabee Sanders, who would substitute for Spicer on an increasingly regular basis. Sanders was the perfect match for Trump, in this blossoming summer, which was becoming hotter and hotter by the day, as the loving atmosphere in the air that surrounded Donald Trump intensified, giving Trump an ethereal glow that burst forth in a synaesthesia of light and sound, with Trump at its centre conducting the most wondrous and beautiful music imaginable ...

Sarah Huckabee Sanders (aka Tickling the Old Lies? Very!)

When Sarah Huckabee Sanders,
Gives an answer it often meanders,
Then with guile she’ll dissemble,
Using words that resemble,
Obfuscation, deceit, lies and slanders.

And when Sarah Huckabee panders,
To Trump - she’s his podium stander,
She satisfies him,
In his every whim,
The pee-nist thinks her lying’s grander

Destination MAGA – A Warm Welcome to All!

The Summer of love was now well and truly on and everyone was welcome – well everyone except for Sean Spicer and Jeff Sessions ... and James Comey – all of whom had shown such disrespect to the office of the President of the United States of America. But everyone else was welcome.

The fake news media had always portrayed Trump's plan for a wall as being intended to keep Mexicans and other immigrants out of the U.S.A. This was perfectly true, but only because Mexico had deliberately been sending their worst - the 'Mexicans' (or 'Hispanics' as they were called). Trump would have gladly have taken them all, for such was his compassion for his fellow man, that he felt in his heart that he, personally, would be able to rehabilitate each and every one of the millions and millions and billions and billions of them. And it would be very easy to do. But only he alone could do it, and he had a country to run, so Trump said to himself 'Trump, you have this fake Rusher thing to deal with, so we need to build the wall, and Mexico will pay for it'

The stupid fake news media, led by CNN, then started to run more stories about Trump wanting a wall to keep the Mexicans out. Nothing could be further from the truth. The wall was all part of Trump's still secret plan ... Force Space!!! By building his wall, so big and beautiful that it could be seen from space, Trump would inspire the next generation of scientists and engineers. This was the true purpose of the wall. To be a wall so beautiful, that every child in America would want to apply for Astronaut school, just so that one day they might see it from space for themselves...

Start Wreck: The Final Frontier - This week's episode: The Search for Trump's Brain.

HuKaBee: Captain we've been warping reality for some the now and there is a danger that the Try-Lie-To-Them crystals may over-heat.

Captain Trump: I need you to squeeze everything you can out of them. Get Conway to help you, and Spicer too ... we have to escape the grip of this reality field. Ah ... Science Officer Pence have we got any read-outs yet on this reality field.

1st Officer Pence: Captain, there appears to be an anomaly in the reality field around the ship (#sad). I am afraid that, if we don't create some sort of an impenetrable defence, that it will grow bigly and we will be swamped by aliens. But the read-outs are illogical Captain ... they suggest that the reality field came from a star system 8 million light years away. But that's simply impossible! The Universe less than 6,000 years old (and that's including Sundays).

Captain Trump: Did you hear that sound? It was a terrible low sound. It went something like 'Moollerrrr'

to be continued ...

Preparing for the Love Fest

For now Trump was keeping quiet about his space plans – they would have to wait. He was busy engineering the love fest, a love train that was to be the summer of love. Trump so inspired his base, that he quickly gained support for his idea of organising a series of love and peace festivals (or ‘rallies’ as the lying fake media called them). Some of his base even started immediate preparations for an extra special festival to be held in Charlottesville. Everyone would be invited to this inclusive event intended to unite good people from all sections of the community. Trump was delighted when he heard about it. Everyone was coming together to Make America Great Again. They had even organised a special flag day. ‘Everyone loves a good ol’ traditional southern flag day’ Trump thought to himself.

There would be songs to sing too ... all the old favourites like ‘Dixie’ and modern classics too – rock ballads like ‘A Whiter Shade of Pale’. Everyone would be welcome; people were even invited to bring their pet dogs. Special equipment would be distributed to help with the celebrations, more flags, whistles for the dog owners (to make sure that they could be heard above the frenzied excitement), tiki torches (to entertain the children and to help with the pyrotechnic displays) and AK-47 rifles (with bump fire stocks) for a guard of honour ... and for self-defence. No trouble was anticipated, this festival was going to be professionally organised by some of the best festival organisers in the world, but love and peace festivals can occasionally attract the wrong sorts and trouble-makers; drug runners, communists, Antifa, immigrants, Black Lives Matter, the National Council of Churches and so on.

The centrepiece of the festival would be a multicultural peace-march to unite the people. It was hoped that Davy Jewks, a well-known peace activist from Kaleidoscopic Kindness Kollektive (an interfaith group dedicated to the promotion of harmony between people of different races and religions), would attend so as to make minorities feel especially welcome and included in this gala of inclusiveness.

Davy had originally called the group the ‘Kaleidoscopic Kindness Koran’, in an effort to reach out to Muslims, but being a sensitive man, he worried that this might be seem too much like cultural appropriation. However, he needn’t have worried. No-one ever doubted Jewk’s intentions. Whenever, the KKK marched into a town, tensions were always eased, presumably because everyone knew what the group’s initials stood for. As a result, residents often felt so calm that they didn’t even bother to watch the KKK’s parade, preferring instead to stay inside and relax with their shutters closed.

On this occasion, so as to show solidarity with their Muslim friends, the KKK had chosen to don outfits that covered their faces. Mindful again, of the issue of cultural appropriation, the group had decided to vary the outfit so that it did not resemble the traditional Muslim Burqa too closely. To achieve this they used white sheeting and instead of a single gap for the eyes they cut little eye holes into their pointed hoods (another innovation designed to distinguish their costume from the burqa).

However, although the KKK was friendly towards minorities, no matter what their religion or race, they were also a deeply Christian group. So, to highlight their Christian tolerance and kindly intent, they would sometimes wear large embroidered Christian crosses on their outfits and, at night, they used large cross shaped candles, that were set alight, to illuminate the good news brought forth by these Christian soldiers, as they marched peacefully together through the evening, spreading harmony and good cheer wherever they went. For the end of this peace march, a rally had been arranged, where speeches of goodwill to all would be made. All the organisers needed for the love-fest now, was a name. To celebrate the beautiful outfits of their guests of honour (the KKK) they chose 'Hoods-talk'.

With all the festival plans now made, Trump was sure that it would be a success. But the festival was still a couple of months away. For now there were other issues to deal with. For a start, the fine upstanding Republican Rod Rosenstein who, along with the loyal Jeff Sessions, had so valiantly recommended the firing of James Comey, and who had now determined that, with Comey gone, the 'Rusher' investigation needed someone else in charge...

Getting The Best Man for The Job (to replace Comey)

Trump's preferred option to replace Comey was Jeff Sessions, who had (presumably accidentally) had previously recused himself. Sessions would be the best man for the job. If he un-recused himself immediately, the investigation could be concluded by the end of the day, letting Trump get on with the important work of making America great again. But Trump was cruelly deceived once again, not just by the disloyal and treacherous Sessions, but also by his no-good Democrat co-conspirator Rod Rosenstein, who had appointed a special counsel to lead the deep state witch hunt investigation into the fake news, so-called, Russian election interference.

One thing was good though. The man chosen was the fair minded Republican Robert Mueller. Trump knew that this was a man who would surely exonerate Trump, quite possibly by the end of that day, and if not then probably by the end of the week at the latest. Trump felt relieved. Finally, before the end of May 2017, the whole stupid 'Rusher' investigation would be over. Everyone associated with Trump and his campaign would be completely exonerated. Trump would be able to re-appoint Michael Flynn to his job in charge of National Security and Trump's son-in-law, Jarred Kushner, would finally get the security clearance that he needed to access the West Wing Executive Rest Room. Mueller's appointment was a great victory for Trump. He was clearly the best man for the job.

As it turned out Mueller's investigation took a little longer than Trump had anticipated, doubtless because he was struggling to understand the need for there to be an investigation in the first place. Certainly if he, like Trump, had read the transcripts of Hannity's incisive analysis, he would surely have understood that it was all just a fake news witch hunt started by Obama.

As the days turned into weeks, then months, it became clear that Mueller had become distracted by the need to investigate Hillary Clinton's emails, the ones that Vladimir Assange (a non-American it was true, but a truly heroic and deeply patriotic American patriot none the less) had arranged to be delivered to the FBI in the vain hope that they would do the right thing and investigate Democrat Party election rigging. In addition, it was clear to Trump that Mueller would have to devote a lot of his time to the investigation of Bill and Hillary Clinton, who had delivered the recipe for Uranium One (a top-secret isotope of Uranium) to Vladimir Putin. Trump despised such traitorous acts, which was why he pledged to be the toughest President on Rusher in the history of presidents.

For now Trump did not have much time dwell on Mueller's investigations. After all, he was starting to wonder when it might be the right time to announce his new 'Force Space' concept. He would have to win Pence around first though. Dear old Pence. He was a fine man, but a little old fashioned in his ways. Unlike Trump, a man of science, Pence had found it hard to accept that the world was not flat and that the moon landings had really happened. Trump, of course, knew that the Earth was round, like a big plate and that, although the moon landings had been faked, the U.S. had secretly set up a colony on Mars in the early 1960's, which was where most of the Earth's supply of clean coal was currently mined. This was something Trump had felt should be stopped. He was against globalisation on principal. The Earth should remain as a plate and America needed to mine its own coal for the sake of American jobs, instead of relying on cheap imported Martian coal...

Start Wreck: The Final Frontier: Episode 1 - The Search for Trump's Brain (continued)...

Communications Officer Conway: We're being hailed Captain

Trump: Who by, is it Dook and the Shar-Lotz-Vill-Tecky-Torsh-Kareerz?

Conway: No it's the Vulgan Vurstlady

Trump: Who?

Conway: You know your Vulgan mate, it must be Amok time

Trump: I hate being a-mocked - but I have an idea. Put her on screen.

Melancholia: Hello Don-Ald.

Trump: Melancholia, I need your help with an impenetrable barrier

Melancholia: You need some kind of erection for that I think - but you can't get one can you?

Trump: Not since last Amok time, but you had an impenetrable barrier back then, I remember it and I need it now to help stop those Aliens

Melancholia: Unfortunately I'm over 9,000 light years away, it's going to take a few hours

Pence: But sir, that's impossible the universe is only 6000 years old....

To be continued...

Reluctantly, however, Trump concluded that maybe this was not yet the right time to announce Force Space because, with the Summer of Love now firmly (and strongly) under way, and with the Charlottesville Peace festival to look forward to, Trump was worried that the American people might be overwhelmed if they had too much good news all at once. The harsh Obama years had taken their toll on America due to the Kenyan's divisive, racially based politics and the economy had tanked with unemployment peaking at over 130%. If the people had too much good news, all at once, they just wouldn't be able to adjust mentally or physically, and Trump feared that the healthcare system, which had been ravaged by Obamacare, would not be able to take the strain.

In any case, Trump had his eyes set on another prize. He realised that it was time now to fulfil yet another of his main campaign promises ... draining the swamp!