

## 5. Evidence Based Politics

### Security Matters

As the summer progressed one thing became clear to Trump. Although, getting complex legislation and programs through both houses was incredibly simple (far easier than running a real-estate company for example) he not yet been able to get his health care or tax reforms through. This was, in part, because of the issue of Hillary Clinton's emails. They were taking up so much time and effort to resolve that the normal business of government had been slowed to a standstill. Had not it been for that, it was likely that all aspects of government would, by now have been fully reformed. The Southern Wall could have been built and work may even have been started on a Northern Wall – to prevent Canadians, envious of a reformed U.S. health care system (Trump-Cares-More-Than-Obama-And-Hillary, as analysts such as Tucker Carlson liked to call it) from flooding over the border.

In fact, some analysts also think that work would have been simultaneously commenced on the Eastern and Western Walls at the same time – after which the U.S. would be ready for the next stage. This was a bold plan that Trump had yet to reveal. A roof! – to be paid for by ISIS (and the other Muslimic nations like Yemen. That would stop illegal aliens and the Muslim Terrorist's leader (the Yemeni NoSemite Islam) from flying into Trump Tower. Unlike the previous administration there would be no red carpet for Yemeni NoSemite Islam – let alone a flying one!

That was not all – Trump, the best “Science and Evidence Based” President of all time also had further plans – (his, as yet, unannounced space plans) to create a space barrier to stop illegal aliens. Amazingly, Trump a keen student of Einstein's Theory of Relativity understood only too well that a space barrier on its own was not enough – what was really required was a wall in time! Trump loved his relatives (especially Ivanka) in his own wonderfully strange and unique way – so he knew all about relativity.

The time wall would stop America from being assaulted by progress from the future (liberal progressives were a real and future present danger). Illegal alien time refugees from Truth Wars of 2350 would have to be prevented from breaking in from the future. Then-will the blasted Cyber Journalists have-going-to rebel[led] against the will-have-past] death of the will-have-been-in- the-past[future-tense] truth.

If that meant dialling the USA back to the 1950s then that would be a price worth paying. For that was a bold age when the only radioactivity was good radioactivity, a time when breakfast cereals could glow with atomic flakes and when asbestos protected Americans from fire. I was also a time before Sputnik when nuclear powered automobiles seemed within our grasp – a wondrous time indeed – back when America was great and looked forwards to a glorious future (before the abominations of permissiveness and the civil rights movements of the sixties ruined everything). It was a time that Trump alone could bring back.

Trump had thought of absolutely everything. It helped that he was a polymath of course, a genius in multiple disciplines. Nothing would be left to chance by this President, Donald “the Devil's in the

Detail Stupid” Trump forgot about nothing ... except for tunnelling in from below ... but that was the responsibility of Sebastian Gorka .

There had been rumours spread by the fake news media that Gorka, one of the world’s foremost Anti-Terrorism Experts had failed to get a security clearance. The rumours were totally untrue. Lies spread by betas, the same kind of white house official betas who had denied him his security clearance in their attempt to undermine MAGA.

Gorka was a deeply compassionate and kindly man. He himself knew what it was like to be an unwelcome alien. He had an English accent (of sorts) and was of Hungarian descent, so he deeply sympathised with asylum seekers and economic migrants fleeing violence and poverty in their attempt to better themselves in the greatest nation on Earth. But, as Gorka realised in his throbbing brain, some of them wer bound to be terrorists so they all had to be stopped.

However, being an alien himself, with connections to both England and Hungary, he was clearly a security risk - he had a mixed trace. Therefore, reluctantly, despite the fact that he had been one of the very best Anti-Terrorism experts ever to be appointed by a President, Trump had to fire him – because of his mixed trace – which meant that he was one of the worst ever Anti-Terrorism experts. Also, his PHD had been written in crayon. In Gorka’s favour he remained steadfast and loyal to Trump – even though he had proven to be an embarrassment due to his mixed trace (and his dubious academic credentials) ...

#### **Doctor Who?**

**Sebastian – The Should be Well Hung Arian "Doctor" (It’s hard to tell because ... Pyjamas)  
(That’s Dorka Gorka in his native Magyarian – He especially likes the Arian bit by the way)**

The "Doctor" - Sebastian Gorka

Twisted the truth with such torque. A

man, so breathless from spinning

And telling lies like "we're winning"

He would often blow hard as an orca

Trump really hated firing people, especially when they were the best people (the only sort he ever appointed) but in this case he was forced to make an exception, because Gorka wasn’t the best anymore – because Trump had fired him.

#### **Riyal-Politik - Dealing with the Drillers and Arabian Rights**

For now, Trump’s walls, roof, and space-time barriers (and the floor to prevent tunnelling) would have to wait. Trump needed to meet with an important trade delegation from Saudi Arabia and he needed to do his usual extensive, evidence-based research into the intricacies of Middle East politics. It was a complex subject but fortunately for Trump, an expert at doing deals, he reasoned that this was a chance to do a deal. Also, he noted that it would be entirely ethically based as it would be a humanitarian deal. He knew this because, as he had learned, the Saudis wanted to buy American prosthetics - presumably for Saudi veterans. It would be one of the biggest arms deals ever.

Trump realised that the Saudi’s were buckling under the pressure, applied by his Administration, to re-arm those Saudi veterans who had lost limbs from falling into a life of crime after leaving the military. Saudi servicemen (and their women) Trump noted, did not have the same level of discipline

that Trump had learned at the Military Academy he attended when he, as a young man, had acquired his military prowess.

Trump knew this was a Muslim country, but they had a strong leader who believed in the rule of law. It was called the Shah-Arena Law which Trump, an expert in foreign culture, knew was a form of public punishment administered by the King himself. Trump admired the strength and compassion of the Muslamic system, and he really loved Muslims. No-one loved Muslims more than Trump. Not the bad Muslims from the countries who he wanted to ban, of course, but good Muslims – like those in the Saudi Royal family who understood how to do business and who also understood the importance of law and order - a subject close to Trump’s heart - Trump always insisted that everything he did was entirely lawful.

Trump mused how wonderful (and humbling) it must be for those being punished to meet their King and have him serve justice on them himself - in person! They were lucky to receive such an honour, to live in such a compassionate society and to be cleansed of their shame in front of a crowd by a single act - instantly repaying their debt to society. They were extremely fortunate to have the ultimate “reduced sentence”. It was true that after being “reduced” that those so punished might need to adapt their tennis game slightly, topspin double backhands would have to give way to a slice, but at least they would be spared prison time and so would have plenty time to spend adapting and perfecting a new service game (as well as saving millions of hard-pressed Saudi tax payer Riyals). Now Trump would help the Saudi’s further enhance their humanitarian approach, by re-arming their veterans - with American prosthetics (made in America, with American steel. MAGA!)

Obama had not cared – he had done a deal with the Saudi’s too but had backed off from completing it ... just because the Saudi’s decided to help their neighbours Yemen with their humanitarian crisis! But Trump cared. Trump loved veterans, especially the disabled ones and those who had suffered the misfortune of being captured. So, he was naturally delighted to be able to help out. He was always respectful to veterans, especially those with an overseas background, or with a different culture or religion. He had also noted in the past, how peace-loving Muslim wives could be and often admired the way that they stood by their husbands ... quietly.

The injured and disabled, however, were Trump’s most favourite, especially the injured and disabled veterans - he held them in highest esteem. However, he did not like it when they got caught by the enemy – because that was one of the reasons why they sometimes got tortured and disabled. So Trump went out of his way to make it very clear that he preferred veterans who had not been captured (a sentiment that the fake news media had famously and wickedly distorted, twisting his words to make them sound tactless).

As for the mentally impaired, Trump’s unbounded love and compassion was there for all to see. Often he would act in a mentally disabled fashion so as to be inclusive towards the mentally impaired community. Again, the wicked main stream media tried to portray this as mocking behaviour. It was such terrible fake news. How could they do it with a straight face - without even once mentioning Hillary’s emails or Benghazi or Pizzagate or Uranium One? And they hardly ever reported on Trump’s love of the uneducated.

The negotiations with the Saudis began. These would be tough as, initially, the Saudis did not have much desire to do an arms deal. But eventually, through sheer negotiating prowess and Trump's 'art of the deal making' expertise a deal was done. Trump had done the impossible. The Saudis (who were notoriously hard to sell arms to) simply caved in due to the brilliance of Trump's charm. The swamp bureaucrats had spent months trying to put a deal together without making any progress and yet Trump, with a single flourish of his pen, and a cunningly diplomatic curtesy to honour his host, sealed the deal in mere seconds. The King was clearly impressed because he left quickly and was whisked away by his motorcade (presumably to celebrate with a few drinks at one of the local nightclubs Trump thought).

Trump paused wistfully, 'what great real estate this place has' he thought. Maybe he could do a private deal. But just as his as his business mind revved up he remembered – he couldn't do a deal of that kind anymore because, as the most ethical President on the history of the U.S.A., he could not make private business deals (even though he would not have been compromised in any way because he was so moral). No, he would have to leave such matters to his son-in-law Jarred just as he had agreed with The King of Spycam (just before offering him 30% cash back on the arms deal). Jarred, had hardly any involvement with the administration, holding only small portfolio of responsibilities, so his involvement in private deals was perfectly fine. After all, this was surely what the "Free Mall - You Meant" clauses in the constitution were all about, helping honest politician\businessmen get on with the business of running a country and its businesses unhindered by regulations and red tape.

It had been an emotional time for Trump though. The arms deal and the Saudi veterans had reminded Trump of own military loss. Trump, himself, was a veteran of five military campaigns. His valiant attempts to join the services had been cruelly rejected every time. At the time, before he went on to become, unequivocally, the fittest man ever to become President, Trump had suffered from a crippling bone problem in one of his feet. History does not recall which foot (an affliction so terrible that it also affected Trumps memory of the malady – he couldn't recall which foot it was either).

Whichever foot it was, the problem spread through his entire body and then back down into his other foot. Despite this he had managed to convince the recruiting board that he was fit to serve by recording the fastest time ever seen on a military assault course. Despite his ailments, his core strength and incredible will power had seen him vault over the last obstacle so strongly and powerfully that the recruiting officer had momentarily experienced emotions so powerful that he had to submit himself for court martial the next day (when he had recovered sufficiently to face up to his disgraceful conduct).

Some years later, after the recruiting officer's dishonourable discharge for his excessively emotional reaction, he underwent gender re-assignment treatment. It was his only option, the formerly proud military man (and father of six), had become so sexually aroused by the sheer exhilaration of seeing Trump's masculine vault that he experienced spontaneous hormonal gender re-assignment. Thus, physical gender re-assignment was the only way that she could proudly maintain her heterosexuality.

Eventually, the ex-recruiting officer felt ready to re-join the military and pursue her true vocation again. Unfortunately, for her, but sensibly for the security of the nation), Trump's compassion for

non-gender-bending soldiers, meant that her application would be refused on grounds of irregular unusualness. Trump was compassionate – but he also knew the importance of being strong.

There was no doubting Trump's, physical prowess. However, just as he had proven that he could overcome physical disability he was hit by a government order to stop him in his attempts to sign up for action. The U.S. economy, at that time under the strain of the Vietnam War and the Apollo space program, needed the brightest of its young men to complete business school – to prevent the economic collapse of the United States. Reluctantly, the young Trump had been forced back into college. Trump wept, for he loved his country and his fellow Americans (of all creeds and colours) so much that all he wanted to do was to serve in Vietnam.

However, Trump's loss would become America's gain, as this was ultimately what motivated him to go for the top military job (that and getting one over that Kenyan Obama for making jokes about him at the correspondent's dinner). Trump's whole life had been a preparation for the top military job - by battling through real estate deals, strategically working his way through bunkers (at Mar a Lago) and all without once becoming a crooked politician like Hillary. Trump, was a businessman – and now he was a warrior ... the top warrior ... The Commander in Chief!

However, historians must often wonder “what if Trump had served in Vietnam?” How vastly different might the world have been? Perhaps, with Trump's military acumen and bravery the war could have turned. Vietnam would have been won by the South (just as should happen in all the best civil wars). Then, perhaps, Communism could have been defeated twenty years earlier, China by now would perhaps have become a Western style democracy and the Soviet Union instead of separating would have adopted a U.S style federal system in tribute to the American victory. The domino effect would have been stopped in its tracks, Cuba would have applied to become the 51<sup>st</sup> state and the Middle East conflict would have ended out of respect for Trump's humanitarian efforts in bringing Vietnam to a swift conclusion (which would almost certainly have made the front cover of Time Magazine - with a picture of Trump with his five Purple Hearts and his Nobel Peace prize). This is all speculation of course. However recent findings, by a Professor Alex Jones of Trump University, indicate that there is indeed a solid evidence-base for such claims.

With the Saudi deals now concluded Trump could relax for a few hours. He sat back in his seat on Air Force One as a news report played on the plane's television. Trump had banned use of the television (installed by Obama at great expense to the taxpayer) because of his disapproval of television. But today was an exception. He felt sorry for the swamp bureaucrats who had failed to reach a deal with the Saudi's before he signed the six hundred and seventy nine page agreement with that single flourish of his Presidential pen. So, he allowed them to watch television to help with their morale. He was great at that sort of thing and it was nice for them to be able to relax before he fired them for being bad at their jobs and for being part of the deep state swamp.

### **Best Practice –Taking Care of former Employees**

Suddenly, Trump sat up – stunned at the news headline playing across the banner at the foot of the television screen – the deep state had made Corey Lewandowski testify before the house intelligence committee! Corey had been the best campaign manager in the history of election campaigns. He had

loyally saved Trump from a would-be assassin by pushing, shoving, and beating the would-be assailant away with his bare hands. Corey was a paragon of virtue and brave with it. Also, he was a kind and caring man, sometimes a little too gentle and kind for his own good. Unfortunately, the fake news CNN and MSNBC twisted the truth once again and Trump had had to fire Corey for his own sake, just because he had hit a would-be assassin (who had claimed, falsely, that he wasn't a would-be assassin).

Fortunately, Trump had been able to replace Lewandowsky with Paul Manafort – a really brilliant campaign manager – the best that there had ever been in the history of campaign managers. Manafort was a real genius who had discovered that Lewandowski had become one of the worst campaign managers ever – which was sad – because previously he had been a brilliant Trump appointment. We may never know what happened to Lewandowski. Perhaps the pressure of the job and the rough and tumble of politics was too harsh for his sweet nature. Despite having been really bad at his job (after having been the best) Corey was still loyal to Trump, as are all the people who Trump fires, they know that Trump needs the best and, that the moment they stop being the best, that it is Trump's constitutional duty to fire them (even those who were fired before he was elected).

Trump always takes care though, to ensure the loyalty of those he fires, by showing his compassion – as he shows them the door. Sometimes, he even gives them a little brown envelop with some pictures of them enjoying happy times with some of the exciting friends who Trump, at some point previously, had introduced them to. It is always a kind gesture and it seems to do the trick. They always part on good terms and remain loyal to President Trump. For those, more reserved sorts, who did not take so easily to the friends that Trump introduced them to, Trump would find another way to smooth their exit. Trump reasoned that these less social former employees would find it more difficult to find future employment. That was certainly what he told all his business acquaintances (and businesses with government contracts). So, Trump decided that they would need a little extra spending money to tide them over (\$15,000 or so a month usually did the trick). Corey would certainly need a little financial help as he would be unable to work while he was busy testifying to the Senate about Carter Page (a man he had hardly heard of) ...

**Swearing to tell the Truth (aka An Oaf of a Con ... err)**

Corey Lewandowski placed his hand on the Bible  
So that he could convince that he was reliable  
He swore blind that he would tell the whole truth  
Being so honest he needed no proof  
But just at the moment he spoke the Lord's name  
The Good Book – it suddenly burst into flame!

**IMPORTANT NOTE!**

At this point it is necessary to pause briefly to address an important point. The main stream media (who make all the fake news and ignore all the alternative facts, proving that they are all simply biased liberals with no balance) along with certain elites: intellectuals, scholars, historians (and their ilk) have been found to be plotting a conspiracy to deny that the FACTS described in this historical treatise are true! Incidentally, that's "FACTS" in capital letters ... to prove that they are FACTS ... alternative facts - but FACTS none the less!

To give an example these, so called, scholars claim that Lewandowski's testimony was given in the late summer of 2017 and that the meeting with the Saudis was much earlier in the year (around about May). These claims are PANTS ON FIRE UNTRUE according to Professor Alex Jones of Trump University who curates the Trump Historical Archive (in the University's Hyperbolium) of which is the definitive source of factual FACTS on matters relating to FACTS about the Trump Presidency. Another famous alumnus, Stephen Miller, once stated that "The Powers of the President shall not be questioned" and he was quite right.

Rudy Giuliani endorses this message.

END OF IMPORTANT NOTE

ANOTHER IMPORTANT NOTE!

The "Miller" referred to in the next episode of the Space Force Odyssey "Start Wreck" is not the aforementioned Stephen Miller, but rather refers to one of Donald Trump's whimsical pseudonyms that he sometimes liked to use to throw the fake news media off the scent of fake stories so that they would focus on the real news that Trump gave them – like the story of Marilyn Monroe propositioning John Barron (another of Trump's humorous pseudonyms) when he was 15. Why can't you damned snowflake Liberals understand Trump's tremendous humour?

END OF ANOTHER IMPORTANT NOTE

### **Start Wreck : The Final Frontier - Episode 3 - Mirror Miller**

Captain Trump: Y'now Melancholia, what do you think I see when I look in the Mirror? I'll tell ya. It's a whole different world, the same - but different somehow. And it's beautiful.

HuKaBee: I'm not Melancholia, I'm HuKaBee sir. The Try-Lie-To-Them crystals went critical 20 minutes ago and waltermittyfacts have been leaking into the Hollow Deck.

Trump: What's a waltermittyfact?

HuKaBee: Well, the Try-Lie-To-Them crystals naturally produce alternatifacts (or lyze as they used to be called in the old days). That's what ship's propulsion system relies on. By producing a constant stream of alternatifacts (or lyze) reality itself is distorted and bent beyond all recognition. That why we call it the reality warp drive.

However, when the Try-Lie-To-Them crystals overheat they produce waltermittyfacts. Unlike alternatifacts, which can be focussed, in a beam, so as to distort only the reality field that surrounds the ship, waltermittyfacts are chaotic and can't be controlled. So, they leak all over the ship and destroy its integrity.

Trump: Maybe so Conway, but who is that guy in the mirror? Cluck.

HuKaBee: I'm not Conway, I'm HuKaBee sir. Sir ... are you turning into a chicken?

Captain Miller (in the Mirror): Captain Trump, I am your Alternative Ego Captain Jon Mallard. Why don't you boldly go through the looking glass to explore a whole new Universe.

Trump: Is that even possible Science Officer Pence? And why does my reflection look like a duck? And what did he say he was called? Miller? Mallard? I'm feeling confused ... Cluck.

HuKaBee: I'm not Pence, I'm HuKaBee sir. But yes, anything is possible when the reality field is exposed to this many waltermittyfacts.

Trump: I'm going in. Cluck.

Captain Mallard: Welcome Captain Trump to the YouNeedVerse it's an alternative reality in a parallel dementia. You are one of us now, one of the Demented. Come, let me take you to our Special Counsel on the planet of Dementia. They have been expecting you. Quack.

Trump: This is great, cluck. I bet they're really looking forward to meeting me.

Captain Mallard: Quack, I'm sure they are.

Later....

Trump: What's going on, you can't do this! I demand representation! Cluck!

Captain Mallard: The High Court of the YouNeedVerse charges you with gross acts of environmental damage. Quack, Quack.

Trump: What environmental damage? That's just, cluck, cluck, made up science talk. My science officer Pence would put you right on that.

Pence's Head (hovering like a Cheshire Cat): That's right sir, there is no such thing as environmental damage. The Universe is only 6000 years old and was made for us to enjoy as we see fit, knowing with absolute certainty that we can do it no harm.

Captain Mallard: But harm has been done. You created a, quack, breach in reality that opened a portal to the YouNeedVerse ... and what were you doing at that precise moment?

Trump: I was on the Hollow Deck doing a role play, it so much fun. I was being President Washington and ... cluck, cluck, cluck...

Captain Mallard: and then?

Trump: I was cutting down my dad's favourite Cherry Tree. But it was my dad's fault. Cluck... he caught me with an axe in the garden beside the tree, ready to chop and he looked angry and he said, "go on, go on ... if you think it'll make you feel big, go on, axe a tree son" ... so I did - how was I to know he was being sarcastic? Cluck.

Captain Mallard: So, you admit it was 'axe a tree son'. That is a very serious fellin' tree. The Special Counsel will see you now. Quack.

Trump: How many are on the council?

Captain Mallard: Quack. Oh, just the one. Here he is ... Special Counsel Moolerrrr

Trump: Cluck, Arghh... that was the sound I kept hearing. Cluck, Cluck Cluck

Science Officer Pence: Captain wake up.

Trump: Where am I? I had a dream ... it was bad.

Pence: You fell asleep on the Hollow Deck sir. It's lucky that HuKaBee shielded you from the waltermittyfacts or you could have been dead.

Trump: It was terrible. My own alternative ego duck guy was ratting on me, and there was this real bad guy Moolerrrr and I was becoming a chicken.

Pence: Oh, well I am sorry but you are still a chicken sir... why don't you look in this mirror...

HuKaBee: No, he mustn't see himself as he really is, it's too dangerous, the Try-Lie-To-Them crystals could blow if the waltermittyfacts collide with reality. Then something even worse will happen.

Pence: What?

HuKaBee: They turn into ... polittyfacts ... they set fire to anything artificial or fake.

Pence: You mean like Captain Trump's special big boy space pants?

HuKaBee: Yes, especially those.



YouNeedVerse transmission, crackling through the ether:

"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."

HuKaBee: What was that? What are they talking about? And who is that Sarah person?

Trump: Oh no, that noise, I'm hearing it again..

YouNeedVerse transmission: Moollerrrr...

Trump: We have to get out of here!

HukaBee: Someone's trying to beam aboard Captain. It's from the YouNeedVerse.

Trump: Oh no it's Moollerrrr, Quick get me my RushIn Navigator PayVell CheckOff. Ah, PayVell ... come here Ensign CheckOff.

Moollerrrr (half materialising): What was that? Pay Well? Come here and sign the cheque off? You can't bribe me!

Trump: No, you're getting it all wrong - it's just a confusion.

Moollerrrr (almost fully materialised): Collusion? Did you say collusion?

Trump: No, I was just talking to my RushIn Navigator, there was confusion.

Moollerrrr (still almost fully materialised): You're not making things any better for yourself.

Trump: Get me HitAtYu SuYu. I need to get lawyered up and he's great at the 'see-you-in-court' martial arts.

Moollerrrr (starting to fade): I'll be back....

Trump: Good he's fading, we're safe now

Moollerrrr (fully materialised): I'm back. And not even Dev O' Noonez can save you this time...

SuYu: Who?

Trump: Dev, oh he's just a guy I know, helped me out once. He's a good friend of PayVell's ... very keen on the RushIns.

To be continued...