

## **9. White Hats – Good Guys and Good Lies (Ronnie Ray Gun’s Legacy)**

### **Good Guys with Guns**

President Trump was a great admirer of good guys. Well, who wouldn’t be, except for weak-assed Liberals? Of course, the best good guys are the good guys with guns – everyone knows that. Because, a good guy, with a good gun, can shoot a bad guy with a good gun. That is what usually happens when America is at its greatest, and it was one of the main reasons that Trump wanted to ‘MAKE AMERICA GREAT AGAIN!!!’. Yes, Trump had grown up during the era when America was at its greatest. His formative years, the fifties and sixties had been a perfect age. McCarthyism (old style McCarthyism – not the new style McCarthyism of that Liberal Robert Mueller), had been a tremendous force for good.

Joe McCarthy had hated having to bring the sad truth of Liberal Communism to the attention of the American public. Until Trump no-one in the public eye, apart from McCarthy, had been so introspective and self-critical. McCarthy often worried to himself ‘am I doing the right thing?’ Fortunately, for America the answer always came back a resounding ‘Yes!’ But what if it had not? Would the US still have won the space race? Would free speech still be allowed? Or would we all be living under the oppressive yoke of a foreign power such as Russia? STAY YOU’RE LYING TONGUES LIBERALS!!!

Yes, McCarthy had been one of the few forces of good in an age that, once idyllic, would soon start to fade due to the influence of the Kennedys and that upstart Martin Luther King (who hated laws – especially those sensible ones designed to help in the conservation of crows and gymnasiums, the so-called gym/crow laws).

The turmoil of the times was such a worry to Trump, a man desperate to serve his country his whole life, who had so sadly been compelled to take no less than five army deferments – just when he, the heroic young Trump, was itching to rage against the Viet Kong. Alas, Trump had no choice. Morally, there was only one option. He just had to stay at home in America in case the pressure cooker blew. If it did Trump would be ready. Liberal notions of going to war to seek glory by dropping napalm were all very well, but the young Trump sensed that one day, perhaps, he would have the chance to command the dropping of a bomb anyway – and when he did he would make sure it was “The Mother” of all bombs (a name that would be suggested by Vice President Pence).

In the end, Nixon saved the day by beating Bobby Kennedy in the 1968 election race. Kennedy had been a poor candidate. He had managed to achieve some minor popularity through some cheap electioneering tricks such as travelling around and talking to, as well as ‘listening’ to people (a cheap Liberal trick if ever there was one). In the end Kennedy had polled no votes at all. The voting public had all seen through him because he was full of holes ...

//// ED: Do you even know anything about history?? This is outrageous! ////

... as I was saying, Bobby had been tragically hurt by a deranged Liberal. It is little known fact, that behind Bobby's Liberal façade of corruption, he was actually a good man. A kindly conservative heart was beating in his chest – right up to the time when that derange Liberal killed him ...happy now???

/// ED: NO THIS IS A COMPLETE TRAVESTY AND A ... ///

... good I glad we that are in complete agreement ...

Now, where was I? Ah yes, explaining the formative years of the young Trump.... Well, one of the greatest things about America in the fifties and sixties was how truly great America was back then. This was self-evident from the output of the television networks, whose daily offerings provided documentary evidence of how the west was won. Won, yes that was the key... winning!!! It inspired the young Trump ... or it would have had he been a watcher of television.

Trump who was a bookish child – devoted to his studies and his duties, such as making sure father Fred's labourers were well looked after (Donald would let Uncle Hoffa know if anyone needed taking care of and Uncle H was always kind enough to oblige). This was a great experience for the young Donald and instilled in him the value of teamwork. Uncle Hoffa even had a pet name for him and his young buddy Don ... "Teamsters" he liked to call them. Donald's daddy knew all the cool guys thought Trump.

/// ED: You're really messing with my head now ... Hoffa? ... The Jimmy Hoffa?? Really?? ///

Tch, listen I'm chronicling young Trump and his Uncle Timmy Halfwit (affectionately referred to as 'Hoffa, in the Trump family. I'm getting sick of you now ED – you are fake news!!

///ED: sorry ... just askin' ... sheesh ... ///

**WELL DON'T!!! DAMNED LIBERAL**

Anyway, back in the good ol' days, the bookish young Trump liked his studies, his duties ... books (of course) and culture ... American culture (the greatest culture in the world). Though, Trump himself did not care for television, his many chums (Trump was a popular boy) told him tales of Westerns and would describe to him the plot lines of such classics as "Bonanza", "Hop Along Fascistly", "The Blown Stranger" and of course "Sorrow" (which was about a masked hero). Trump love masked heroes (not Antifa types obviously or Muslims) ... but to combat bad guys in masks you need good guys in masks. He would even make his own out of a sheet, or the corner of a pillowcase.

One of the great things about these Westerns was how straight forward and decent they were. It was always easy to tell the good guys from the bad guys. The good guys wore white hats and the bad guys wore black hats. White good, black bad – simple! This is what made America great – there was no blurring of morality so beloved by post-modernists and Liberals who just wanted to blur the edges of everything, such as edges and ... erm ... other edges, so that they could indulge their promiscuous, degenerate and decadent ways.

Trump, a morally upright and (let us not deny it) white Christian conservative understood morality and he wanted to steer his beloved America back to the path of righteousness, in more ways than one. For this was to be a new righteousness – an alternative righteousness! This new vision was of a

country that would have a clear sense of identity; that knew wrong from right and black from white. Not in a racist way of course, Trump was, of course, rightly proud of his whiteness but he still respected all the other types of humans. In fact, he always went out of his way to point out his African Americans at his rallies. “Look, the blacks love me” he would say, “there is my black over there, he’s the guy over there in the corner, wearing the red MAGA hat!” and they/he loved him back.

It was a deep love and respect too, every bit as much as he had felt for his pet dog Patch who he had when he was a boy. Patch was in fact a completely white dog but the young Donald, being very progressive for his tender years, liked to imagine his dog having a black eye (Trump really was incredibly tolerant – no one was more tolerant than Trump).

In fact, Trump was so keen on the idea that he even gave the dog a black eye once. The paint took some time to be removed from the dog’s fur (using white spirit of course) but the dog was totally fine and really enjoyed living up to his name for the day. In any case, he still had one good eye to enjoy and he got more exercise from running after his ball than previously. Patch was never quite as good at playing catch - but his loss of depth perception was amply compensated by the joy of a more protracted run-around.

So Patch was a very happy little dog for the rest of his life, thanks to the thoughtfulness of young Trump, right up until the time when he tragically misjudged the height of an open fourth floor window and jumped out of it to chase a passing cat on the street below.

It was an early lesson for Trump on the dangers of over-regulation. Had building regulations been in force to prevent fourth floor windows from being fully opened in normal usage then, instead of Patch’s quick and merciful end, he might have slammed into a partially open window and died a long and lingering death due to his injuries; a slow, painful, regulated, Liberal death as opposed to a peaceful passing over to the other side in a humane and Conservative fashion. Poor old Patch, with his once black eye, was now at rest but it was still a wonderful time for America.

Yes, Donald remembered the good old days when America was great, and everything was clear and moral, black and white. Black was bad, white was good and anything in between was tarnished (and cowardly). There was no place for anyone who was yeller in the good ol’ Western, not in the fifties or sixties anyway, although David Carradine did play a cowardly Shaolin monk in the seventies who was always trying to avoid fighting the bad guys. He wouldn’t even carry a gun. The show had attempted to make a virtue of the monk’s reticence to fight. However, in the end, the monk could not even get that right. He would end up losing his temper and harming far more bad guys than if he had just stood up to the first bad guy and shot him between the eyes straight away.

That is what Liberals do not understand. You punch the first guy in the mouth. Just hit him in the mouth the moment he shows you any disrespect (like those bad guys protesting at Trump’s rallies) and then the rest of the bad guys stop being bad. It’s that simple, it’s black and white. Trump knew that this was the most compassionate way to be. Punch ‘em in the mouth, so that they show you respect, and then there won’t be any trouble or violence. Trump’s friends at the NRA knew this too. If

only America could have been allowed more guns, then perhaps some of those awful mass shootings that had plagued the nation could have been avoided...

### **Ol' Sheriff Trump (aka Don Vain's Wild Wild Rest)**

He looks at the clock - it is nearly high noon  
As he sits on his saddle - inside the saloon

Them media boys - are back in the town  
Whoopin' an' hollerin' an' foolin' aroun'

So, Trump bravely says - "get the telegram man  
To send a message - to my posse - the Klan"

Then through telegraph wire he sings like a bird  
Tweetin' an' squakin' like nothin' you've heard...

"The problem ain't guns or the ol' NRA  
It's all 'em paid actors and madmen I say

Just fill up the classrooms with rifles and guns,  
That'll make safe all your daughters and sons"

An' he sits back content, as the posse Klan stirs  
He knows in his bones, he's done earning his spurs

### **The Iron Fisting of the NRA**

They talk of their "iron fist of truth"  
And "violence" (in the mere words of youth)  
While not giving a thought  
Of the harm guns have brought  
Since back to (and before) John Wilkes Boothe

### **Gun Vote Diplomacy**

Huntin' an' shootin'  
With Vladimir Putin  
Seem's like fun to the ol' NRA  
They share a love of  
The Kalashnikov  
Gunning down everything in their way

### **Donlad - The Typographical (Psychopathical) Error**

Who is this person Don the laddie?  
So often seen with his golf caddie?  
When he meets with Jong Un  
Do they play golf or guns?  
And is Don a right wing Jihadi?

## **So Far Alt- Right – “They’re Good People – on both sides” (of their faces)**

Trump knew that it was not enough just to be good though. It was also important to be right. That is why Trump knew that his destiny had to be to take America back to being right – as far right as possible! ...

### **A Lesson from History – 1 The Rise of Narcism**

**(aka The Demagoguery of PeePee the Frogger ... Reddit ... Geddit)**

The administration of racists  
Likes pandering to its basest  
They obfuscate the gist  
They're disingenuous -  
Is the expression ... "two face-ists"?

With thanks to: Double Don Tinder's Double Entendres

### **A Lesson From History – 2 Troglodyte's Through the Ages**

**(aka The Rise of the Troglo-Right)**

In an act of sheer Demagoguery  
The supporters of PeePee the Frogger  
Thought that they could wreak  
An attack on the weak  
That's base evangelical Trogger

### **The Pleads “So?” File O’ Milo**

There once was a fellow called Milo  
Who liked hanging around in a silo  
With his alt-right beliefs  
And young persons in briefs  
What he really should do now is lie low

### **Breitbart Blues - Milo's lament (or the lamentable Milo)**

There once was a young man called Milo  
Who just lacked all semblance of Style, oh  
But somehow, he thought  
His ideas were red hot  
For he'd been far too long in a silo

All that he ever craved was due deference  
For all his commentary and reference  
To topics oblique  
That caused him to pique  
In a frenzy of dubious preference

### **Such a Nice a Guy**

The best part of D. Trump's appeal  
Is the way that he keeps it real  
Whether he is hating  
Or merely race baiting  
It is all just "The art of the deal"

### **The Policy Supermarket**

Donald J Trump original policy  
Is harder to find than "Where's Wally" - say  
Some come from Bannon's Brietbart,  
Or Alex Jones, a la carte  
Or the alt-right-ideas-mart trolley - say

**Sad Indictment of The Alternative “Right” (to be “alternatively right”)**

Truly they are hard to indict  
Those who always claim to be right  
Who think they’ve immunity  
To demand with impunity  
To be what is known as “Alt-Right”

**Newt Gingrich - Moral Leader**

That partisan hack Newt Gingrich  
When policies he tries to pitch  
Even in the Deep South  
People barf in their mouth  
He sure is a son of a bitch

**Gorka Dorka - Anti-Terror Derriere (aka The Manliest Analyst Panellist)**

Sebastian Gorka - I thought he'd resigned...  
Or was he fired, or kicked hard from behind?  
Yet it seems to be true  
That he's still in full view  
And to Fox News he was just re-assigned

It was “not” on the White House’s agenda  
The decision for Gorka so to render  
For he “knew” in advance  
He was going free-lance  
No longer constricted by his own gender

For Gorka, the complete alpha male  
Said “my weapon, you’ll see - it can scale”  
This Hungarian Arian  
(Not Mediterranean)  
Wanted boys in pyjamas ... in jail

Gorka does love his work – analysing.

Is that you there lurking about again - Double Don Tinder (of Double Don Tinder’s Double Entendres)?

One of the great qualities of the Alt-right is that it has a terrific sense of humour (that is often completely misunderstood by the biased left-wing media and Liberal snowflakes. If only they put their tears and snow melt to good use the raging wildfires that spread through California towards the end of 2018 could have been damped down. But no, Liberals insist on taking everything too seriously, including wildfires. Another event late on in 2018 also met with their politically correct sneers and disapproval. Antifa identity politics had really gone too far when a Trump enthusiast was arrested - just for playing a minor practical joke on a few ex-Presidents and a few other Trump detractors.

Fortunately, there were a couple of common sense conservative political commentators on hand to see through all the fake new bias and see the funny side ...

**Alex Jones' Cracked Pipe Dream (aka The Extreme Meme Dream Team)**

It's just another case like Sandy Hook  
From the right-wing conspiracy playbook  
Those pipe bombs were paid  
By actors who played  
A part in "The Explosive David Duke"

**Tucker's Laughin' (aka Pipe Bomb Chuckle)**

Tucker Carlson has a great fun sense of humour  
With the wit of a metastasised brain tumour  
He thinks the right path  
Is to scoff and laugh  
While resembling a predatory groomer

After all, did the Trump enthusiast (Cesar Sayoc) really do any harm with his prank? Surely, the media and the deep state police were indulging political correctness just a little too much. The man was just a patriot with a slightly eccentric sense of humour. Is that such a crime? Indeed, some constitutionalists might argue that Sayoc was simply exercising his first amendment rights. It was admittedly an unusual way to express himself, but come on – the man loved Trump and is not love the one thing in the world that there's just too little of ...

**The Trump Uni Bomber (Democracy Class - Bring a Gun oh Gun to Room 101)**

**Aka - Why a Good Guy with a Bomb can beat a Bad Guy with a Bomb**

A freedom fighter, Cesar Sayoc  
Thought that anyone trying to block  
President Trump's Tweets  
Deserved to get heat  
For not obeying all of Trump's talk  
  
He just wanted a little respect  
For the man who he helped to elect  
So he made some pipe bombs  
To be submissive for Don -  
In nation, with a safe word "deflect"  
  
But his scheme was a little absurd  
Because he was misled by Trump's word  
The POTUS dog whistle  
Caused him to bristle  
But talk of "debtor nation" he'd misheard  
  
For Trump had promised tax cuts to all  
They would happen sometime in the fall  
At his rallies the big doofus  
Made Policy on the hoof, his  
Vain attempt at a rallying call  
  
Also, the POTUS liked to accuse  
His opponents of corruption - a ruse  
Like his old phrase "you're fired"  
It got Cesar inspired  
It's a wonder he forgot the fuse

It was high time that the left got off its high horse and helped to unite America instead of constantly trying to divide the country with its violent words and speeches. It was time for a little tolerance...

**MAGA bomber (aka TNT - Try Nightly Tolerance)**

The MAGA bomber he planted his bomb  
In a post box with tremendous aplomb  
He was really assured  
As he thought he had cured  
The malady the US suffered from

Too many a past President  
And others had made his rage vent  
By suggesting Trump  
Was just a big chump  
So he made up parcels and sent

Though he claimed they were only to scare  
There were just enough explosives there  
To cause great concern  
As the details we learn  
He'll be happy now orange to wear

But if MAGA's brain was dynamite  
That would still hardly give him the right  
But he hasn't enough  
Of that grey matter stuff  
To blow his nose (he's just not that bright)



### **Alt-Facts (Beating the Fake News Mainstream Media)**

“Truth isn’t Truth” – Rudy Giuliani 19th August 2018

Sometimes just being right is not enough. That is when you need “alternative facts” – a phrase brilliantly coined by Kellyanne Conway – Counselor to the President of the United States of America. The lying media press had tried to spin her words and pivot them to their talking points about “answering questions” and so on. Time and again they would try to deflect by pointing out facts and statistics, but the brilliant Kellyanne did not let them get away with it. The so-called, “free” press even tried to claim that alternative facts were just lies! Of course, they may have been correct technically, but if these were lies they were white lies (the good sort – not like those of the other kind – the dirty black lies).

These were the kind of lies that are good for you. When the truth is grim, there is no point wallowing in the grimness by trying to do something about it (in an exercise of complete futility). No, a spoonful of sugar helps bad tasting medicine go down. Refined white sugar though, not brown democrat sugar, as Sarah Huckabee Sanders (Kellyanne’s protégé) understood better than anyone...

#### **Sarah Huckabee's Slander's Own Private Little Circle of Hell (or Repent Ye That Speaketh For the Evil One)**

Good ol' Sarah Huckabee  
Will lie for all eternity  
For her it would seem uncouth  
To speak a single word of truth  
And much to Donald Trump's delight  
She'll say that "all he says is right"  
For she is quite the artisan  
Of everything that's partisan  
But when her time is finished, done  
And she has had her pyrrhic fun  
She'll meet St. Peter at the gate  
Looking annoyed - rather irate  
And as he reads her list of sin  
He wonders just where to begin  
So he says "Sarah I am afraid  
That it seems you have made a trade  
And there is a debt you owe  
To the fellow down below  
But will you please remember this  
As you fall into the dark abyss  
That if you had been less of a liar  
You would have escaped the lake of fire  
And if from deceit you had abstained  
Your soul would not be wracked and pained  
By damnation's clock's eternal tick  
You'll pay time to your friend Old Nick  
And then while you begin to rue  
All those things you said untrue  
His fiery Ass he'll make you lick  
Until you feel so vile and sick  
That you will plead for your redemption  
But there's no reprise and no exemption  
Piteously you'll beg - to no avail  
And evermore you'll gnash and wail: -

I'm entitled to receive my welfare!  
My after-life needs, whims and health care!  
I have a right to Obamacare!  
Lord, I implore thee, a Single Prayer!' "

(Single Prayer ... healthcare - geddit? Yes - all that - just for a wee pun)

Good old Sarah was one of Trump's favourites. She was the very best, most loyal, press secretary that the White House ever had. Trump admired the way that she was so calm and firm with the press. He always had time for her, and his door was always open to her, just as hers was to him...

### **Top Down Open-Door Policy**

On his very first day  
To the staff he did say  
"We must be transparent and open  
So please leave doors ajar  
And we can go far  
If you always allow me and Hope in"

Now a staffer called Sanders  
Was brought in to do panders  
To his every whim and desire  
And do all his bidding  
Even when he was kidding  
Just so that she, he would not fire

But as her speech she composed  
She kept her office door closed  
To help her to concentrate  
On all that lies ahead  
And would have to be said  
To a press corps - quite irate

Then on her door came a tap  
And she sensed a trap  
And waited in silence and fear  
But no cause for alarm  
There could be no harm  
As Don through the crack would appear

He said "let met come in  
Your mouth once again  
Is open and moist, it's from heaven  
And deliver me  
Your orations I plea  
Before you go down at eleven

To talk to the pack  
Of partisan hacks  
Who will howl and for my blood bay"  
So please gargle and float  
The bubbles out of your throat  
Of a speech that will blow me away"

So she opened up wide  
The door, and she sighed  
Donald you have done it again  
You always have your way  
And when it comes to door play  
You broke me as you broke high men

It seems Double Don Tinder (of Double Don Tinder's Double Entendres) put in a double shift there on the Top Down Open-Door policy. Well Sarah probably needed a little help with it.

Not everyone was as kind as Donald Trump though. Jim Carey's portrait of Sarah's inner self was particularly cruel...

**Unfair Criticism (aka Don't be mean to Sarah)**

It is not fair to criticise looks  
It's not funny, so I must rebuke  
Those who criticise  
The one who tells lies  
Though it's true that she covers for crooks

It wasn't just Sarah Hucakabee Sanders who Trump had to call on though. The Trump Administration was, by now, a well-oiled machine full of loyalty and excellence. "American Exceptionalism" is sometimes a phrase that is used too freely but in the Trump Whitehouse, it was an understatement ... and it was understated. This is why Trump would often tell the press "This is probably the best Presidency ever - because wanted to ensure that his staff got the credit that they deserved, although with typical modesty he couldn't help using the word "probably". In fact, he could have substituted the word "definitely" because he always surrounded himself with the best, most dedicated, most loyal people in America...

**Stormy Stroopers (aka Trump's YeSS Men and Women)**

Can it be a mere coincidence?  
The initials of those whose pretence  
The POTUS relies  
To keep telling lies  
And on his behalf – take great offence  
  
The two holders of the post (back to back)  
Sean Spicer and Sarah Sanders both lack  
A talent for finesse  
They're the US SS  
And scaly-ass Kellyanne's, just a KAC

(n.b. 'cack' is a vulgar word in British English – it means faeces)

Sean may not be so dedicated anymore (since Trump fired him) but he was still loyal. Who wouldn't be loyal to Trump? After all, Trump was the best at loyalty, so it was only natural that this should be reciprocated (despite rumours of NDA agreements being spread by the Fake News mainstream media). The media was awful, but Trump and his loyal band knew how to handle them ...

**The Scent of a Poo Man**

Donald Trump said "It doesn't smell right  
The things that mainstream media write  
They haven't got any class"  
But with his head up his own ass  
He was smelling - his own rotting shite

**The Post Truth Blues (special guess the missing letters challenge version)**

Believing that real news is fake  
Is more than a little mistake  
But to think in Trump Tower  
That they "Speak Truth to Power"  
Is really F\*\*\*\*\* Up - For F\*\*\*\*\*s Sake

## **Classifying Lying (Aka Lying Through His "As If")**

First there is the fib

It's just too small to be a lie

And even if the untruth grows a bit

It's falseness they'll deny

But if they require a whopper

They put Sarah on the case

To cover up Dog Whistles

With racist whistling to "the base"

Advanced deception, alternative facts

And "Pants on fire", require the best

That's when they call on Kellyanne Conway

To blow the lie detector test

But the biggest, worst lies ever told

Far too big even to swallow or digest

Are the BS lies of "the Donald"

Trumped up and 'ugely bigglier' than all the rest

## **The Trump Administration Playbook**

**(aka Kellyanne's Seventeen Rules for Sister Sarah - by Clunt Least Wood)**

**Note: This article has been certified to adhere to Fox News Journalistic Standards**

### 1 - The Denial

"It did not happen, it's all fake news

The mainstream media - we accuse

You are making up a bunch of lies

How dare you report upon the size

Of hands and crowds far bigger than

Those seen before by any man

### 2 - The Minimalization

So now you've given all that proof

Let me improve upon the truth

The fact he did it matters not

Because there's something you forgot

For though collusion might be real

It's really not much of a deal

### 3 - The Deflection

Besides which - another thing

It does not count when it's a sting

Spying surely is as much a crime

It's not? Well listen, give me time

To mess within your cranium

By mentioning Uranium

### 4 - A Bit More Deflection with A Side Order Of Scapegoating

Clinton and Obama are to blame

And anyone who has a name

Like Jorge, or Juan from Mexico

How's that for a curveball throw?

And why is it that no one talks about

The stories that we want to tout

### 5 - It's Not A Crime (And What About....)

In any case it's not a crime

Collusion happens all the time

And what about the FBI

Don't you see just how they pry?

They spied on us - that's just not fair

That's really what should make you care

6 - OK It Might Be A Crime but Back To Point 1 - The Denial

If it's a crime, oh very well  
But it's just Flynn - his private hell  
And Papadopoulos and Manafort  
Yes, I think they probably are the sort  
And Gate's may also freedom lose  
But we're telling you IT'S STILL FAKE NEWS

7 - He's the President (Aka the Constitutional Argument)

And when all is said, and all is done  
He's President, Head Honcho, Number One  
He can do whatever he wants  
Tweet in CAPSLOCK his awful taunts  
"Is that really all you've got?  
I'm the President - so what?"

8 - The Legal Argument

Is it really such a crime?  
To tell a fib from time to time  
For if you make up some excuse  
You can deny sexual abuse ...  
Obstruction, treason and on occasion ...  
Money laundering and tax evasion

9 - A Bit More Deflection - With A Side Order of Racism

And what about those Lilly white  
The KKK and the Alt-Right  
Are they not also people fine?  
Marching with torches in a line  
And though I'm Orange it is true  
At least I'm not of darkened hue

10 - In Desperation - Try to Discredit the Law Enforcement Agencies

And what about that man Robert Mueller  
He really could not be any crueller  
But now I have an ace to play  
For Devin Nunes wants to say  
"Look everyone I now will demo  
How to declassify a memo"

11 - Run for It

If that slanted communique  
Fails for us to save the day  
Then we're so rich that we'll make bail  
To stop us languishing in jail  
We'll fly away on Air Force one  
And tweet from Moscow when we're done

12 - The Nuclear Option

And if Moscow somehow, we can't make  
There's one last option we can take  
Russian roulette with Kim Jong Un  
And hope his tiny little gun  
Can convince those who hate us  
To forget about Bob Mueller's fuss

13 - The Backup Plan (Part 1 Backtracking)

And when the walls are closing in  
With escape routes looking very thin  
There is another Trumpite Hack  
Reverse direction and backtrack  
The policy of yesterday  
Did not occur, we're here today

14 - The Backup Plan (Part 2 Lawyer Up)

So, what you do is change your staff  
Wave sad farewells (or cheer and laugh)  
Then hire a few more old attorneys  
On life support, prostrate on gurneys  
And let them lawyer themselves up too  
One each for them and ten for you

15 - The Backup Plan (Part3 Attack Attack Attack - Turn the Tables)

Though moral fibre we may lack  
We go in hard – attack, attack  
By giving minorities their labels  
Surely, we will turn the tables  
For when they find out what we do  
We'll simply say "No that was you"

16 - The Backup Plan (Part 4 The Contradiction)

The last part of the back-up plan  
Is doing everything we can  
By first making bizarre prediction  
Then rolling back in contradiction  
The Hail Mary (or the “fool me granny”)  
It's time to call up Giuliani

17 - And One Other Thing - The Final Solution

And when all else is said and done  
We've had a very decent run  
At causing mayhem, dissolution  
But there is one last solution  
Finish the game, play our last card on  
More lies and Presidential pardon

Oh ... nearly forgot - what have we all learned from this?

**The Trump Administration Playbook (epilogue)**

In the end it wasn't very easy  
At times it made us all feel queasy  
But Obama's legacy is annoying  
And so, totally, needed destroying  
What good he did, we hated the make of it  
So, we tore it down, just for the sake of it

Trump needed no playbook though, because he had the very best people ...

**Indecent Proposition (aka Rudely Do Lie, on Knee)**

"Truth isn't truth even though it's all true"  
That is Giuliani's message for you  
"And a lie ain't a lie"  
Is he really that high?  
His eyes are so wide, as if he's on glue  
  
Does he know how ridiculous he seems  
Repeating wild claims from Internet memes  
With forced laughter through teeth  
That are gritted beneath  
A deplorable mind of nightmarish dreams  
  
Yet he is unable to muster up the guile  
To do anything to disguise his massive pile  
Of putrid festering  
Incessant cess stirring  
Treasonous gesturing – that will end with his trial

**J'accuse Fake Qs – Alex Jones and Donald Trump - They are Fake News  
(aka Mind your Cs and Qs)**

In the world of the conspiracy theorist  
To any semblance of a truth the nearest  
They get to, is news fake  
Stories they themselves make  
That's to say that they're just phoney fear-ists

And they think there's a massive deep state  
Run by lizards and the fourth estate  
And they never admit  
That they're just full of shit  
For they so want an excuse to hate

For a start, the world must be flat  
And once you've awakened to that  
With your eyes open wide  
You ward off with great pride  
Aliens with your tin foil hat

And then, of course, there is the twin towers  
It cannot possibly be that ours  
Are minds that can perceive  
That which all should believe  
It wasn't planes, but Bush's superpowers

Obama? Well he was born a Kenyan  
Spreading that about wasn't that then fun!  
And it's not about race  
It was just that his face  
Contrasted The White House - and that's genuine

And the moon - now then don't get me started  
It is clear, that no rocket departed  
To land up there p...lease  
It's all made of cheese!  
And men can't survive space, once they've farted

And last, but not least, there is the knoll  
And Benghazi - let's believe them all  
The Uranium One's  
Paid actors killed by guns  
And of course, emails - don't make me LOL

P.S. Forgot about the witch hunt  
And Pizzagate that is worth a punt  
And I truly despise  
All the wiretapping lies  
Spread by the orange lying sick 'unt

**Question and Answers - Found to be fatal to Qanon!  
(aka Curiosity Killed Alt Facts)**

Who is this strange mysterious Q?  
Someone high placed - just give us a clue.  
An anonymous trace  
To his vast database  
Spells out "bigly" and "covfefe" too

The worst thing about alt-facts was that the media refused to cover them and their truth because it did not suit their Liberal agenda. Yet there was one really great source, the best source, but for some reason they did not use him. As a result, they missed great stories, like the tapping of Trump Tower by a mysterious looking coloured gentleman who scaled the outside of the building. Many people had said it was Obama but the lying mainstream FAKE NEWS media refused to run the story! ...

**The Wiretapping of Trump Tower (aka Lie Gate)**

And we also should mention spy-gate  
As though it is not just a dry bait  
Fanatics berserk  
Make it their life's work  
To spread lies and to fill us with hate

The biggest irony of all, though, is that the Liberal mainstream media continually pumped out fake news while complaining about genuine news channels like Infowars. Unlike Liberals, however, Trump's base had a great sense of humour. This was demonstrated by the "NPC" social media meme where Conservatives would pose Liberal "Non-Playing Characters" or "NPCs" saying predictable things like "President Trump isn't the best President ever". It was hilarious but the humourless Liberals didn't get the joke ...

**Without Meme - by Amominem  
(Aka NPCC - Needy Pointless Conservative Clones)**

The NPCC won't let you be  
They try to stir up controversy  
But their minds are completely free  
From any spark of originality  
  
They try to drive you round the bend  
With little games of 'let's pretend  
That they're Liberals who always send  
Posts so similar they seem to blend'  
  
But the problem with the NPCC  
Is they are so stupid they don't see  
The very obvious irony  
That they've become a self-parody  
  
But then they are not very deep  
Judging by the company they keep  
Just other NPCC sheep  
They count on each other, then fall asleep  
  
And give themselves a big wet dream  
But their consciousness is not a stream  
It's a trickle so they forget their themes  
And it feels so empty without meme  
nana-na na na nana-na na etc..