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Subject: Oh yes.

Posted by [Doitle](#) on Sat, 19 Feb 2005 01:05:34 GMT

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SFEWe really need to stop picking fights with Middle Eastern countries.

We aren't randomly choosing one.

\*Scene in the whitehouse Party Hall\*

Cheyney: Ok, here's what we do, you drink 5 shots of vodka, spin around in a circle for a minute then run at that wall and stick a arrow on that map over there.

Bush: Let's rock and roll!

\*Go go go go go!\*

Bush: Yeahhaw!

\*Bush runs loopily at wall\*

\*He runs into wall and knocks himself out while hitting the Arrow on Syria\*

Cheyney: Ah ah ha! He is so messed up! Quick lets get out of here before he wakes up!

\*Cheyney and random cabinet members run out to their offices\*

Later that day...

Bush receives a call from France

Jaques: Man, wut iz u thinkng? Declare war on C-Reial!? Loser is yuo!

Bush: What are you talking about? Damn my head hurts... Where's that Excedrin...

Bush walks out of his office to be told he's having a press conference in 5 minutes.

Bush: What for? Did I miss a memo again? What is going on around here!?

He heads to the room where it's happening and a head advisor is out there already.

Advisor: The president will be answering questions regarding his declaration of war in Syria.

Please keep the questions succinct as possible as we are keeping intelligence on a need to know basis until more of the plan is determined.

Producer: 5, 4, 3, (counting with fingers only) 2, 1...

Bush: Well uh... I'm here... And I will just open the floor to questions right now.

Reporter 1: What has caused your sudden decision to disregard UN regulations and declare war on Syria?

Bush: What are you talking about?

Advisor 1: That's all the time he has to answer questions right now, we will be sending you Time to Bomb Syria T-Shirts for you and your crews. Condolezza is over there at that table, give her your shirt size on your way out.

Bush: But... huh?

\*Secret Service move Bush back to his office\*

A few minutes later Laura comes in...

Laura: Hey hunnie, how's your day been.

Bush: Plumb awful... All I remember of the earlier half was talking to cheyney in the Party Hall, then I woke up a while later alone on the floor. My head hurts and I don't know why and now everyone's been acting so darn strange. I can't make heads or tails of it...

Laura: Ahh well you should prolly just quit early today and get some extra rest...

Bush: Yeah I guess your right, maybe tomorow things will be back to normal...

The sun sets, and though some doubted it, rises again the next morning.

\*End educationtastically fun narrative\*

This is obviously not how things go down, but some people think so. People give the president too much credit. If he were to pick a country off a map and went to congress and said "let's go kill these sons of bitches!" Congress would go, "What? I can't hear ya? Somber Histeria? What'd he say?" "I think he said we're gonna jam with Spiced Tea Ya" "Turn up your hearing aids! Read my lips "HE WANTS... TO... BOOOOOOOOONMMBB... SEEEER... EE... UH...." "Oh, really? Does he have a case?"

Does he have a case?

That's RIGHT. Bush would need to actually prove we should invade them just like was done for Iraq. Congress needs to approve stuff like this and you all think he can just waltz in and declare war on the world. Well he can't, your wrong. Game over man. So let's cut all this BUSH wants to attack Syria and Iran. BUSH hates the middle east. BUSH is picking on Arabian nations. If he has a case, and Congress agrees than we blow them up. It's that simple.

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