

Freedom's View

A Commentary on Government from Atop the Capitol

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HOT AIR AND ILL WINDS BLOW HARD

HURRICANE IRMA BLOWS THROUGH PALM BEACH, FL -- RUSH LIMBAUGH WASHED OUT TO SEA

September 8, 2017

PALM BEACH, FL ~ *Armed Freedom*

Vowing that he was prepared to ride out Hurricane Irma, Rush Limbaugh appears to have been blown out to sea from the studios where, for 20 years, he has broadcast *The Rush Limbaugh Show*. Limbaugh, who has been a prominent climate change denier, told his listeners as early as September 5 that "When it comes to a hurricane bearing down on South Florida, I'm the go-to guy . . ." Blaming the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration's National Weather Service for hawking "their usual fake news" to drum up business, he went on to share his conspiracy theory in which "Big Water" profits handily. "Local media goes on the air: 'Big hurricane coming, oh, my God! Make sure you got batteries. Make sure you got water . . .' People run to the stores, they stock up everything, and they hoard. And they end up with vacant stores, nothing there. And it's a big success. TV stations got eyeballs, the advertising businesses have sold out of business, gotta restock, and the cycle repeats."

Speaking to a reporter as lingering ominous bands of Hurricane Irma swirled around them, several liberal clergy volunteered that they were considering becoming right-wing evangelicals since, as one put it, "clearly Limbaugh's being washed out to sea is a miraculous instance of divine justice." Others agreed, saying "This changes everything: we're going to have to re-evaluate our notions of God and how the Divine works. It's looking more and more as though Pat Robertson and Jerry Falwell might have been onto something."



At that moment, a blue lightning bolt struck the clergy, killing them all. The reporter, though quite shocked at this turn of events, was otherwise uninjured.

COLOSSUS OF THE SAME OLD, SAME OLD

(With apologies to Emma Lazarus¹)

Just like the brazen giant of Greek fame,
With conquering limbs astride from land to land;
Here by our sun-washed, gated homes shall stand
A mighty man with tiki-torch whose flame
Serves to light up that most worthy name:
Father of All Deals. From his beacons tiny hand
Glow world-wide notice; his wild eyes command
To Dreamers here and all those rapists over there,
"A big beautiful wall will keep you out!" cries he
With silent lips; then, "Give me your retired,
your white-bred hate,
Your one percenters yearning to be tax free,
As for the wretched refuse of your teeming shore,
Leave these, the homeless, tempest-tossed at sea.
I lift my tiki-torch, to purge: to make us
Great *again!* That is my urge."



¹ Emma Lazarus wrote the original poem, "The New Colossus," in 1883 as part of a fund-raiser to erect the Statue of Liberty's pedestal.