

Dear Republicans... a love letter from the planet Realitatem

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Okay, Guys, it's been grand. We've had a lot of fun! He's so brash, that never bashful braggadocio. We love him too. His contempt for political correctness or even common courtesy has been yoogely entertaining. His universe is so beguiling. There are only winners and losers, smart people and stoopid people. His uncle, a very smart guy, was a professor at MIT and he's inherited those genes so he knows science and in his world, there is no climate change, only good weather and the sun always shines for him.

We just have one itty bitty, teeny tiny problem with him.

No, he's not a loser. That's not it. He's a winner despite his hairstyle. He has beaten the odds – not an easy feat since his father was just a millionaire but hey, he's a self-made billionaire. All he wants is for America to be a winner too!

Yes, the Donald of Trumped-up Self-Importance with his ego more infinite than all the galaxies in Star Wars wants to make America great again. He's going to do this by implementing [a clear and coherent set of policies](#) designed to make sure America stops being China's chump (but he likes Chinese people, one bought his apartment). He will do this through a radical mixture of protectionism and free trade policy. Although he won't raise the minimum wage in America – that would stop the country from being competitive (free trade) – he would tax goods imported from China (protectionism) and make Apple bring its factory jobs back to America where they will not have to pay workers a living salary because he's against lifting the minimum wage (protectionism and free trade combo). He will make sure that China doesn't keep its currency artificially low and even though some of those smug, East Coast liberals ask him how he will force the Chinese (who think he's really, really smart) to stop devaluing their currency, we know he will do what he says coz he's an honest casino-owning businessman, not a corrupt politician.

Mexicans (rapists mostly but he is sure some of them are good people) will be kept on the other side of the wall that he will make Mexico build to keep its itinerant citizens from wandering across the border. Muslims (terrorists mostly will be tracked by an FBI database and no more shall be allowed into the country). You can keep your Second Amendment guns to protect yourself because if someone starts shooting at your office or your school, you should shoot back and as far as the Donald is concerned that will result in fewer deaths. As for ISIS? He'll bomb the hell out of them!

So basically, the Donald is an endearing character whom we all love because:

a) He's an unapologetic white guy. You keep complaining that your establishment Republicans pander too much to the liberal media instead of telling it like it is but along comes the Donald who just says anything he wants because he's the big boss. He is not afraid to stand up for the (white) police against those pesky Black Lives Matter protesters. In the Donald's universe, policemen are beleaguered

heroes and they deserve his protection as do wounded warriors and veterans. He can say whatever he wants because he doesn't have to fear anyone yelling at him, "You're fired!" That's because...

b) He's an unapologetic rich guy. The Donald likes to talk numbers, whether it's how he's leading in the polls or the exact amount of his really, really yoooge net worth or how much it costs him to fly his private jet to campaign events. He likes to boast that no-one can buy him, he can finance his own campaign. But he's not just super rich, he's also a...

c) Big celebrity. YOOGE! The Donald hasn't just owned gaudy hotels, ostentatious casinos and the Miss Universe pageant, he also starred in his own TV series. You do adore your reality TV stars whether dwarves, gypsies or those curvaceous but clueless Kardashians. The Donald doesn't trundle through his campaign speeches like an automaton or rather a professional politician. He talks straight to the camera, insulting his latest antagonist (real or imagined), engaging directly with audience members and free associating about his ideas, such that they are. And, unlike the rest of your potential presidential candidates, he never comes off as canned or pre-rehearsed. But yet he is remarkably on message and that message is clear...

d) The Donald will keep America safe and bring back jobs. His obsession with birth certificates whether that of Cuban Canadian Ted Cruz or Kenyan-born Obama means he's going to keep America for real Americans. We get it. He's so lovable!

Meanwhile, on another planet, unreal Americans have been bitterly divided. Some have been enjoying the escapade of watching your antics. Your twenty million candidates sparring with each other and fighting with a host of moderators who have suddenly up and decided to pretend they are actual journalists for debate

season. Then there's the civil war between you, the would-be primary voter, and the Republican establishment who would really, really like another Bush in the White House because Bush senior as well as the W. managed to start three wars between them so who knows what Jeb could do.

But you, the base, has gone rogue! The other segment of unreal Americans who are watching developments fearfully don't know who could possibly reign in your unleashed passions, untamable prejudices and your fanatical obsession with the Donald. You simply won't listen to anyone, no matter who tells you what to do. You're not even sure if Fox News is still on the right side because they might be a little too cozy with the Republican National Committee. A true blue conservative like Sean Hannity is developing a stomach ulcer, torn between the different factions. It's not only the Tea Party versus the Establishment, now the National Review, your trusty conservative tribunal, has assembled twenty-two well-known conservatives to assassinate the Donald's character and tell you why he should never, ever be your presidential nominee. Ever!

But this makes you even more suspicious. You have watched your Republican Party spend the last seven years looking no further than the end of their own nose. They have shunted the nation's well-being aside with their cross-eyed goal of blocking Obama at every opportunity and now you are casting them aside. What do they know of your daily struggles to pay your bills and educate your children, those grey-haired party leaders, those Washington fat cats living it up with champagne-swilling lobbyists?

Nada, you might reply except that's Spanish and you want to avoid that because it reminds you how the Mexicans and other illegal aliens are taking over the whole country and Christians are suffering religious persecution – you can't even say Merry Christmas anymore! In the language of PCness, it's Happy Holidays. White people are under attack and straight people can't even get married in peace unless gay people can too. There are so many foreigners both in and outside of America

and you don't like any of them except maybe Vladimir Putin because he is similarly charmed by the Donald.

But don't be stoopid!

It's not a real bromance. If the Donald and the Vlad ever really got to hang out, the party would be over because they are both too alpha dog/macho man/ narcissist numero uno to actually make a go of it.

So PALEEZ, it's time to get serious now. If an alien descended from outer space on a mission to abduct an earth-dweller for the purposes of conducting a study on the most unsuitable candidate for president of the United States, the Donald would be the first humanoid sucked up into their spaceship.

We love the Donald, we do. He's not like that principled Rand Paul or earnest John Kasich, the only almost reasonable people running against him. No, the Donald is a walking talking circus, one minute he is launching sexist attacks at any passing woman like a clown throwing pies and the next he is a contortionist, twisting himself into impossibly contradictory positions, declaring himself the savior of America, apparently the world's most victimized nation.

But now here we are and we just have one itty bitty, teeny tiny problem with him.

You are voting now to choose your party's candidate in Reality, not on reality TV. So this is a love letter to YOU, the Republican voter, all the way from the planet Realitatem where we can see into the future by looking into the past. Please remember the mistakes you made in the year 2000 and then again in 2004 when you chose the W. as your candidate. Now even you admit that the W. was a TOTAL DIZA (a diza is much worse than a disistah which is far more serious than a mere disaster). We tried to tell you then. So please listen now.

If you love your country, or even just your dog, please try and understand why we on the planet Realitatem cannot endorse the Donald. We know why you love him. Do you know why we can't let him be president? Any ideas?

We don't mind that every day is a bad hair day for the Donald. We don't mind that he's a white guy. (Just FYI and by the way, of the last 44 presidents, 43 have been non-blacks). No, that's not it. Despite his anti-immigrant rhetoric, we know he secretly loves immigrants - two of his three wives are immigrants! He knows there is [no American economy without Mexicans](#). We just have one problem with the Donald...

We are not sure if he was born on the planet Earth. Some mean people claim he bears more than a passing resemblance to Jabba the Hut and thus may be an alien come from a far-away galaxy. However, we have no proof of this alleged paternity. All we know for certain is that he lives in his own universe, it's far away from yours and is populated entirely by unapologetic rich guys. If the Donald should win the nomination and then the actual presidency, he will look after the interests of his own tribe and make sure [the wealthy keep on winning](#) and you...you will keep on being a big, fat, ugly, stoopid, poor loser. You'll be able to keep your gun but you won't have reasonably priced health care or an economic future.

And neither will the rest of us.

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