

Guns

While The Great Don was engaged in chivalrous activities in The Beyond, it was left to Sancho to deal with Mundane matters on Gaea.

Having observed the general ineffectiveness of his Master's approach to solving Gaea's (Bedlam's) hopeless problems, Sancho was hard pressed to provide solutions. He did not wish to sustain multiple bruises engaged in futile activity. Instead he took to his high burro, racing at a gallop over the terrain, using a megaphone, he delivered unto them, remonstrating::

Repeal The Second Amendment

Disband The NRA

Confiscate All Guns

Confiscate All Nuclear Weapons

Remove All Buffoons From Public Service.

Remove All Sycophants From Public Service.

The laughter could be heard reverberating throughout the land.

Are you just going to stand there? Are you just going to let it happen?

They were seen pelting his ass.

Avaunt! Avaunt! Giddiap! Giddiap!

A burst of thunder, and a cloud of dust, Hi Yo, Dapple Awayyyyyy!!

The gun thing is all about testosterone, and estrogen. Guys with little weanies; gals with little something or others. They feel safer and securer in their lairs with their shooters. They're only human, that is something worth protecting. So they would have us believe. You know the RedCoats have been gone for some time. So we gotta go pick fights with everybody else, so's we justify keeping our arsenoles.

Peace! Love! We Are All In This Together!

