

What Goes Around Comes Around

The above is not a legal description, although it was uttered by a Supreme Court Nominee while testifying before the Senate Judiciary Committee (The Syndics) as a putative defense of his seeming vacancy when it came to remembering if he attempted rape while intoxicated (albeit youthful intoxication [and youthful rape], [admittedly] beneath the legal drinking age).



The good old boys hung on his every word. Even some of the good old girls.

To Continue:

Meanwhile in the whuse, an advisor was overheard recommending Shoot First – Ask Questions Later (if necessary). A Border Dispute. An Invasion R(e)ally!??

The advised one was heard to utter ‘It’s a Disgrace, I’ll tell yuh; then exclaimed, **“It’s A Disgrace !!” “IT’S A DISGRACE!!!”** It’s A Disgrace, I’ll Tell yuh.

Outside, the whole of Vainpencil Avenue had erupted into bedlam with Cheers!
And Boos!

Over in Fairness Equity and Justice Hall, Brett was rubbing his hands,
whetting his appetite, frothing at the mouth, jingling his pocket change, hoping
for the chance to rule against any sub-poenas issued for the big bully, the sop
of Mein Trumphantk, the egomaniacal megalomaniac.

The airways and the print media carried the SCOTUS nominee's blather about
Renate Alumn(i)us, Devil's Triangle, and Boofing, recorded in his yearbook.
Youthful Exuberance!

The airways also carried the chuckles of Vladimir, the sop's big dude,
proclaiming the end of the United States Of Americar. Through Leprosy!

'It's a Disgrace, I'll tell yuh!!'

Yes! What Goes Around Comes Around!

CRAP!!!!