

Have You No Sense of Decency, Sirs?

Nobody asked but ...

I am so incensed by the latest drivel from the deep state war machine that I can only sputter, “Have you no sense of decency, sir?” This is paraphrasing Joseph Welsh, at the end of his rope with Joseph McCarthy during the Red Witch Hunt (btw, a real witch hunt) in the 1950s. Of course, nobody in the bowels of the war machine has any sense of decency, else they wouldn’t have swung a stinking pig in a poke at our credibility. They had the gall to launch the cognitive dissonance of “potential evidence” at America. This is even more scanty than WMD or centrifugal tubes or yellowcake. Why do they keep on floating these shit sandwiches across the waters of the swamp? They do because there is not a damn thing we can do about it. They have closed off all avenues of recourse. What will you do, since I have no clue?

— Kilgore Forelle