

Windmills

Nobody asked but ...

Don Quixote here. Let me get my shaving basin firmly strapped to my head. I see a couple of giants cresting the ridge.

Last week, some bureaucrat in Hawaii pushed the wrong button.

This week, an otherwise paralyzed Congress and Oval Office sailed through a bill extending the warrantless surveillance of NSA.

One might mistake these for windmills, but I see these, perhaps, as giants.

— Kilgore Forelle