



The Rebel Speaks

GOVERNMENT ANTAGONIST AND HUGENOT

Romney and Obama meet once again. As before, Romney made him look like what he is, “incompetent!” If you listen to ABC, CBS, NBC or CNN... they would have you believe that he truly is the Messiah come to earth to save us all! And that his omnipotence is here to anoint each and every one of us in his new Utopia! Utopia of what? Utopia, where he has all our money, and spends it as if he benevolently acquired it entirely by his own magical enchantments! “Ah,” sorcery! Can we not burn him at the heretical stake?

I mean, when I watched that Kenyan usurper sit there and tell lie after lie, I felt like the fox was raiding the hen house as we speak... and slight of hand was raising its card switching head under the card table! Mr. Romney shot him right between the eyes on our economy and our foreign policies, of which Mr. Obama-Pie has done absolutely nothing. He wants us to grovel on our knees, begging for his oriental despotic hand to come down on our wearied brows to comfort us and stand as our savior from ourselves. And if this autocratic up-the-sleeve dealer gets re-elected, that's what our new future amounts to! Remember what happens when you kill the King's deer?

We have got to get off our rear ends and win this game. Romney has to be our new President or this U. S. of A. we all know will be the newest of the third world failure countries under Presidential Imperial Sharia edict! We, as a republic, will only survive if we intercept the ball on the 42 yard line and go all the way to the white house... and then make the two pointer and go for the championship ring!

I'm telling you, I was a prep-league pitcher and you can't believe the feeling when you have the game in your pocket and the manager chokes up... and relieves you with the worst pitcher in the league. Then, watch as he gives the other team twelve free points and loaded bases! When the score was 6-4 our favor when I went to the bench for a rest!

So, you see, this Old Reb is not about to leave the mound this time, til this game is won. I'll expect to see all of the patriots I think are there to be on the voting bridge to stand

and take volley after volley from those usurping, Marxist Obama-ites and prevail! Then volley back til they break and run like the cowards they really are. Time to stand. Now or never! Let's take back our country and send Obama-Pie and Joe Bite-Me packing, and on their way to the commie country of their choice—so they can't try it again.

Personally speaking, these people have participated in the largest attempt to subvert our constitution since Khrushchev stood on the podium of the United Nations and said, and I quote, “Russian boots will walk on American heads,” while slamming the podium with his stinking commie shoe! And then sent missiles to Cuba, thumbing his nose at us! And look what... now Putin thinks he's the new Stalin; Mr. Obama-Pie promises to actually put his head up Putin's' butt if re-elected, while not giving bullets to our security people to protect our own Ambassador! While stealing the entire collection of crown jewels of the citizens of this country! Camelot is not a fairytale—Obama-Pie is living it on our dime. So, enough! No more! Romney or bust!

This Reb has got to go. We are falling back to stand our ground! Sargent, form three lines on me now! They are almost on top of us! Front rank—Fire! ... Reload! Second rank—Fire! ... Reload! Third rank—Fire! Reload! Front rank—Fire! Second Rank—Fire! Third rank—Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!!!

See you on the bridge!

P.S. Some how, while writing this article, chocolate cookie crumbs have embedded themselves in my transcript. “Oh,” buy the way, Obama keeps attacking the rich. Isn't he rich?

P.S.P.S. Obama-Pie won nothing, but showed us all his lying corrupt personality! Did anyone but me notice Obama's yellow color? He's not black, not white, but yellow to the core and if this Kenyan commie gets re-elected, we will be at the point of civil war! And you will find this Reb standing on the bridge from Manassas, Virginia to D.C. with my flag and my weapons ready to fight to get my country back on inauguration morning! Where will you be? Are you afraid? Well, so am I—but I'll be there anyway!

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Where's the Reb at the end of this piece? Submit your guess on our website's "Contact Us" page!

“The Rebel Speaks” newsletter's purpose is to share thought provoking viewpoints and inspire discussion and debate about today's political issues... and make you mad!