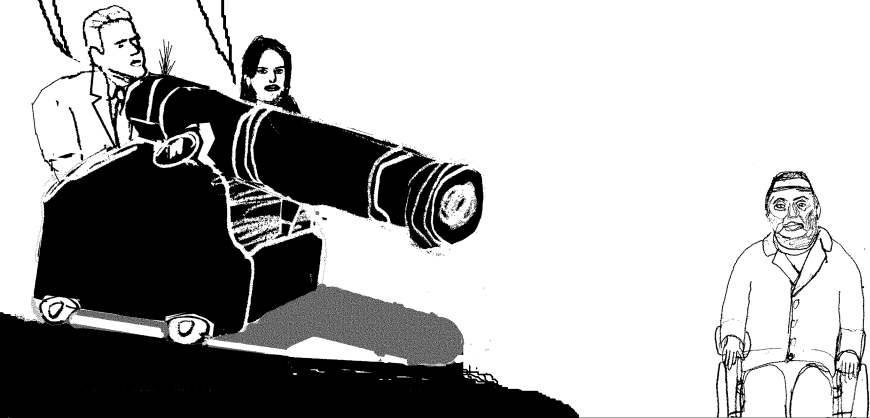
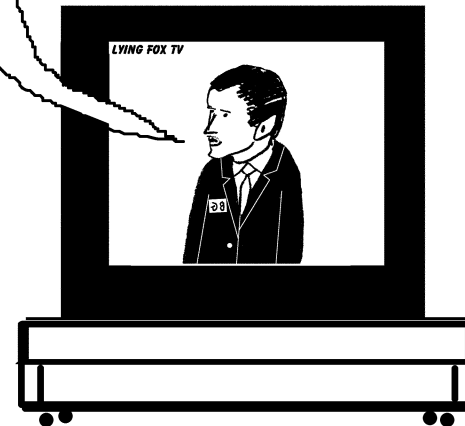


I thought we'd celebrate your 76th birthday with a big bang. Gee, I'm such a nice guy.

He can't hear you. He's blind, deaf, crippled, and diabetic. I don't approve of your killing people in cold blood. But I still love you. You do know that Clarence didn't actually kill anyone, don't you?

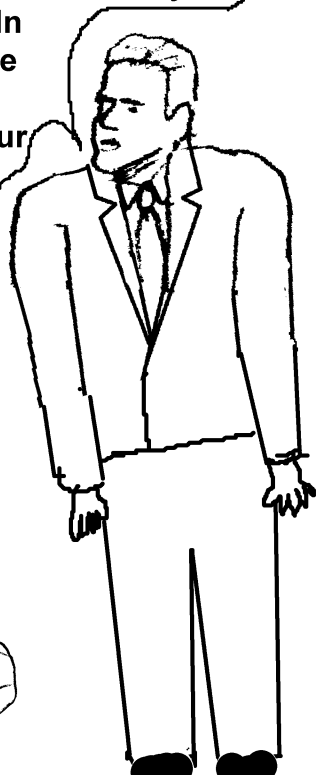


I told you the Democrats are soft on terrorism. I'm a terrorist. I'm responsible for thousands of needless Americans deaths. I've even confessed to impeachable offenses and they still haven't gotten rid of me. Do you want to elect weaklings like that? Vote Republican in 2006. Paid for by my friend, Jack What's-his-name.



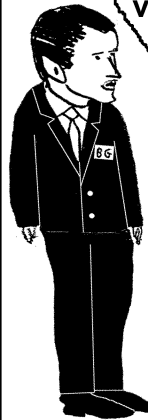
I want to thank you chickens for turning your backs on your constituents by putting a hold on AB 1121. In doing so, you have shown you agree with me that human life is worth less than nothing. There's no reason to worry, just because your constituents will never vote for you again. I'll give you all starring roles in my next movie.

Assembly Appropriations Committee



Shore of the Potomac

We've recovered the remote controls for the brains to Ben of Nebraska and Mark of Arkansas. We need to recover more remotes before the cloture vote on Scalito. As soon as he's on the bench, Congress will be irrelevant and impeachment will be meaningless.



Will the Assembly appropriations committee decide that human life has value by sending AB 1121 to the floor?

Will Bully George and Heartless Dick recover enough remote controls to the brains of the Democratic Senators to prevent a filibuster of Scalito?

Find out in next week's episode.