

I don't understand it. Because it took me 37 minutes to kill Tookie the court says I need an anesthesiologist. And then those anesthesiologists just walked out and stopped me from executing Morales. They said it was unethical. I'm a terminator. Must... terminate...people. Lots of people. . . . I'll go into meltdown, if I don't. I know. I'll just drug him to death.

The judge said I needed a doctor present to drug Morales to death. And no doctor, nurse, or anyone connected with the medical profession will help me terminate Morales. If I don't kill him by midnight on the 21st, the death warrant will expire and the trial judge won't issue a new one because he now knows that Morales is innocent. This is terrible.

That's a horrible way to die. Isn't that a little cold, even for you?

Don't feel too sad. You can shoot some quails or attorneys, like your friend Heartless Dick.

I fight a successful revolution against that Dictator George. Then I come back and what do I find? George is an even worse dictator than he was in 1776. He's blowing up children in foreign lands, drowning Americans, giving control of our ports to the people who financed the biggest terrorist attack on American soil and looting the treasury for Halliburton, Carlyle, Bechtel and Blackwell-USA.

It's time for another revolution. And this time, we need to write into the Constitution, "No more Georges."

I've already started working on that new Declaration.

