

# Ridiculous 2 Sublime

STORIES, PUNDITRY, MUSINGS, AND  
OBSERVATIONS OF  
CHUCK GOLDSTONE  
SPOKESPERSON FOR OUR SPECIES



A friend sent me a clipping about how a mere handful of years ago, Cheney and others of that political stripe emphatically poo-pooed the country's multi-trillion-dollar-deficit, caused in part by, first, a row between the Bush family and Iraq that got a little out of hand, and second, from some tax relief to subsidize those who could no longer afford nine houses. The previous administration had turned a fluffy cushion of billions of simoleans into a big pile of IOUs. The national debt, which is akin to a home equity loan just much much bigger, has all of a sudden become a very bad thing, worse than genocide, Ebola, or equality. The blame for this liability has shifted from the people who ran up the biggest chunk of the bill to those who added just a little more to it. It's like joining people in restaurant after they have finished an expensive eleven-course meal, and now that you have ordered coffee, they insist that you pay the check.

It seems nothing that a non-Republican can do escapes the catty criticism of the right, and we are told that the more progressive among us are country-hating misfits who incidentally, love the environment a little too much.

So it got me thinking. Maybe it would be best, since we are living in two parallel universes, for us to simply divvy up the states, with those of us sporting functioning synapses to have a handful of good states where we can live quietly and travel freely, and in exchange for a life of logic, where evolution can continue unabated, we give the Tea Partiers their own states where they can frolic with their guns and non-Euclidian ways. Maybe we could have Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, California, Oregon, Washington, parts of Minnesota, the cities of Chicago, Denver, Atlanta (but nothing beyond the suburbs), and Pittsburgh (only because I am from there and want to travel openly). They could have any states that only vote Republican, where they consider grits and chicken-fried steak "good eatin'", and believe that Michelle Bachman and Sarah Palin are "really hot." They can have the Dakotas, Idaho, the Deep South, all of Texas (except for Austin) and any state where trailers outnumber Priuses (as an aside, should the plural be Prii?). They can definitely keep Florida, which as states go is a nice place to visit with kids, but it is more of a pain in the ass than it would be worth. Maybe we can negotiate for a small strip between Fort Lauderdale and West Palm, as a kind of Club Med for our aging parents, although Med in this case will refer to something entirely different, turning the area into the first entirely Assisted-Living State.

We will run up deficits on frivolous things like keeping-old-people-alive, paying unemployment benefits to people whose jobs have been shipped to Mumbai, and caring for the lame, deaf, and halt (and although this is an operational definition of "Republican," we will not be required to care for them). The other states can provide special care for those who suffer with the handicap of excess cash, with cumbersome and back-straining, heavy-to-lift portfolios, and with FOX programmed on the remotes that sit in a little pocket hanging off their Lazyboy living room seating.

We can come up with a slogan for our states at later time. Theirs, I am sure, will be, "We Shall Not Be Burdened By the Heavy Yoke of Veracity." Any additional thoughts on this matter would be appreciated.

© Copyright 2011. Chuck Goldstone Owns This. All Rights Reserved [www.chuckgoldstone.com](http://www.chuckgoldstone.com)