

*Good evening, viewers. I didn't get to be a Newsreader just because I'm Dumb Lite but really because I follow my feelings. I follow the Force. I wanted to be better than other people before I realized I was better than other people. The trouble with other people is that they have small ideas. Most viewers love tall presidents with small ideas like earn a living, eat well, screw pretty women, lie, etc. I'm short but I have big ideas: Don't run in the hall. Don't smoke in the john. Don't shit in your own locker. Maybe I'm not as Kronkeit as the mountain that got pregnant and gave birth to a mouse and I'm not pretending I'm another Horace and that the news is Ars Poetica but when I newsread: Today a truck got pregnant and gave birth to a road kill or today a store got pregnant and gave birth to a hold up or today a slum got pregnant and gave birth to a marketing expert or today a tree got pregnant and gave birth to a toothpick or today a segue got pregnant and gave birth to a pussyfoot or today a child got pregnant and gave birth to a calamity or today a freeway got pregnant and gave birth to a lemon or today a star got pregnant and gave birth to a black hole hair or today a general got pregnant and gave birth to a terror: I am getting down to the real: Even though on the bottom line I'm just another short little plastic media hack whore creep, who else has the education, experience, backbone and breeding necessary to earn important money pretending that they're moral? Stars shine bright on shatter light. I don't do it oral. I do it moral. Thee. The. That's when I invade privacy, I invade privacy, when I put down, I put down, when I ridicule, I ridicule, when I humiliate, I humiliate, when I smirk, I smirk, when I don't lie, I don't lie. When I gripe, I gripe, when I hype, I hype, and when I wipe, I wipe, folks.*

**THE TRANSFORMATION OF THE MOUNTAIN THAT GOT PREGNANT AND GAVE BIRTH TO A MOUSE INTO THE MOUSE THAT GOT PREGNANT AND GAVE BIRTH TO A PUSSYFOOT GATE**