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Phantasmagoria 2020

Part 1

By:

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TITLES OVER BLACK

The Islamic desert, "Fata Morgana"...

The "White Mouse" facility

FADE IN:

1. Ext/int.the "White Mouse"-night

31.12.2020... Year End

Barney Chaplin laughed like a maniac when he saw the strange, grotesque, alien creature in front of him. His red face and short and chubby body trembled frenetically. He glanced to his left, right, and continued laughing hysterically with His 6 friends when they heard a strange voice say

Prof Cheers

What is the difference? Are we in heaven?
Or are we in hell? The most important
Thing is that we feel happy

Sound by a shrieking, rough feminine voice (Prof Cheers is the head of the Psychiatric Hospital **The White Mouse** for Mental Illnesses and Ego, Ruled by the Selected Democratic Organization). Barney Chaplin suddenly realized that the grotesque alien he was staring at was him, himself. He looked around with a glazed look and stared at the tent. His friends were still laughing uncontrollably while his own tone changed to a mumble with ancholic sorrow.

Barney

Barney, Barney, you are 49 years old. Once
Upon a time, you were the most famous
And desired comedian in the Democratic
Organization. Now you are the stupidest
And most drugged one. Now you have become
The man that every mother warns her

Children about!

All this took place in a large, fancy tent lit by ancholic oil lamps and flickering candles. A stylized sign in its entrance, written in distorted shapes, with bold and warm letters in Arabic and English: **Welcome to the White Mouse for the year-end celebration of 2016.**The party had begun. People sat, staring at the abundant food and drinks, others licked their lips, in the Arab belly dancers. Modern English and Arabic music was played in different rhythms with heavy clouds of hookah smoke. Barney pulled away from the tricky mirror and joined his six friends, who like himself, were dressed in white Moroccan Galabiyas, with colorful Arab jewelry on their necks and chests and with their heads covered by Moroccan headgear, wearing Moroccan slippers adorned with sparkling Stones. They were holding their trembling hands with fervor over seven authentic, large, breathtaking, Arabic hookahs. Their lips were pressed to the hookahs and they were inhaling, into their dancing brains, the bubbly content of the brown pieces of hash. Their honorable bottoms rested heavily, one near the other, on the magnificent, kitschy Arabic pillows in the joyous, colorful tent. Often they stopped/continued their hysterical laughter. Barney tried to calm them down while he was still laughing and wondering to himself. (He is the minister of education in the democratic government)

Barney Chaplin

Am I mad or am I the only crazy and yet sane one around here? (kept screaming at them) This is just Barney, Barney. I just lost my mind but I'll find it again.

He was relieved when they burst out laughing and continued inhaling the hookah smoke with contagious excitement. He glanced from the corner of his eye at the seven strong men standing near him and his friends. dressed in black suits and wearing C.I.A sunglasses, looking them over with apprehension while he remained unconcerned and screamed at them. they jump out of fear.

Listen, listen to a crazy joke! God talks

to his angels and tells them that he is going to give the Jews a state which is going to be called Israel... which will have mountains and hills, rivers with fresh water, nice flowers and breathtaking trees, soil that provides crops, constant warm weather as promised: a land of milk and honey! Suddenly one of the angels (who is also the devil) stands up and says: Don't you think you are too good to them? So the Holy One blessed be He, God, answered him: Wait until they see who their neighbors are.

Once again, the voice of Prof Cheers, who was staring at them with revulsion, whispered with contempt to the man standing beside her.

Prof Cheers

Remind me again, what these people are doing here? Who are they?

Dr. Stone Annabel

(Prof Cheers Deputy Manager) They are smoking a hookah as usual. They came here. After...

She interrupted him, screaming in his ear and pointing at a group of people near her

Prof Cheers

Are you on drugs? Not the ones with the hookah. I mean those standing beside me.

Dr. Stone Annabel

Ah, those? It is a TV crew from NBC (whispered to himself) It's a pity that there are people who are still alive due to the mere fact that it is illegal to kill them.

The TV reporter kindly turned to Prof Cheers like a hyena examines a corpse.

The TV reporter
Madam, we would like to shoot outside
Too. Is that okay?

Prof Cheers
Of course. You are from TV! You shoot
Whatever you want anyway. Broadcast
Whatever you feel like. You also have
The face of a hyena.

The entire crew sighed they accompanied her to the main gate and stood beside it. The photographer stopped and took pictures of a spectacular gigantic sign at the top of the gate **"A Psychiatric Hospital for Mental Illnesses and Ego, Ruled by the Selected Democratic Organization "The White Mouse"**

The reporter
(Shouted to the photographer) Shoot the honorable lady. Shoot, her Already (while whispering to his mates) I once saw Creatures like her but then I needed to Pay at the entrance

Prof. Cheers turned to them with a revoltingly smile.

Prof Cheers
It is clear that you are enjoying
Yourselves, but don't forget: a man
Always falls where he bends over.

The TV crew shuddered. The producer quickly whispered

The producer
We'd better get out of here as quickly
As we can. This psychopath can keep us
Here by force.

He stared at her with revulsion while the camera was shooting her and shows, "Prof Cheers, the Manager of the Psychiatric Hospital "The White Mouse "with the ID attached to her smock pocket, while the ID of the man beside her shows "Dr. Stone Annabel-Deputy Manager". The TV director asked her

The director

What about this strange septet with the hookahs? They are the government Representatives of the Selected Democratic Organization, right? They are The representatives of a government That sold us the idea of that last Fucking war, (he chuckled) promising that It was a righteous war, the last war.

Prof.Cheers became excited and from the edges of her lips, stinking, disgusting saliva drooled.

Prof.Cheers

That's right. They are here, those Seven who were found guilty by the Committee for the last war's Shortcomings against the Free Islamic Forces, a war that that came upon us For no good reason at the beginning of This year. Under the president of the Democratic Organization and the Minister Of War, Monro. The seven representatives are Monro-the President, vice President- The famous comedian Barney Chaplin, Finance Minister, Defense Minister, Foreign Minister, Minister of the Interior and Last but not least-Internal Security Minister (glanced at her watch and Said) enough, this interview annoys me. Do You have any more questions. You'd better not (giggled) If you continue talking, Eventually, by mistake, you might say Something intelligent (One of The reporters asked)

The reporter

Yes. I have one more question. What are? They are doing here.

She looked at him suspiciously and impatiently

Prof.Cheers

The Committee that I personally

Appointed decided that they were
 Guilty by omission during the last
 War against the Free Islamic Forces
 Therefore, they will stay here Until
 their trial or until the new Election.
 It doesn't matter- whichever Comes first.

Suddenly, without warning, a loud, deafening sound of
 sirens and enormous shrieking of brakes made the TV crew
 and the gate guards jump from their places. All were
 certain that something terrible and horrendous happened
 and they hid wherever they could. The convoy of police
 cars, limousine, a long fancy Mercedes, black field cars
 and police motorcycles whose sirens the police turned
 off, leaving an annoying and worrisome silence. All was
 astonished when the people in suits got out of the
 Mercedes were exact duplicates of the seven government
 representatives who were smoking the hookahs in the tent.
 The TV producer whispered in the photographer's ear

The TV producer
 Shoot them quickly. We have a political
 Illusion in the land of illusions here.

Seven government doubles and the seven security doubles
 entered. The reporter asked Prof. Cheers

But who are those seven people in suits
 who just entered? They look like the twin
 brothers of the government representative
 We saw earlier today...and who are the
 Seven security people who look like the
 Twins of the security man in the tent.
 What's going on here?

Prof. Cheers
 When the government headed by Monro
 Was elected in the beginning of 2016,
 He legislated different laws. The most
 Important of all, was my idea. It was
 Required that every one of the
 Government's representatives will have
 A double in case of emergency, in times

Of war, or in times of invasion by Aliens, or alternatively when the Messiah arrives. Then, thanks to my Great idea, the seven men who entered Here are doubles of the government's representatives and they came to visit Their bosses. Therefore, in order for Real government representative not to Avoid responsibility as has happened In the past, it was preferable and Required for the public to know and Understand that upon termination of The war between Democratic and Islamics, government members pretend to Continue to hold their positions until The commencement of their trial or Until the new elections, for government Therefore, their doubles keep holding Their jobs. But, if it is determined that The government representatives should Be released from their jobs due to their mistakes and embarrassing shortcomings During the war. so, they are already in The right place, in "The White Mouse", An upgraded hotbed for mental patients And for those who are crazy about Politics and therefore, their doubles And their security doubles will remain Here. You didn't get it, right? In order To maintain peace of mind, industrial Calm and political peace in the Democratic organization, the doubles We saw are government members and the government members are doubles.

The TV crew members tried to digest the things said.

The producer

So why the double... (being mixed up And stuttering) wait a minute, not the Double, I meant why are the government Members here? Who made the decision to hospitalize them? How do we know who

The government members are and who the doubles are and what if the doubles decide that they are the government members?

Prof. Cheers

I decided, all thanks to me. Thanks to Prof. Cheers, thanks to my being the Greatest governmental psychiatrist in The past, present and future. And due to My position as the president's past, Present and the most important image Consultant and confidant of Monro and Of the Democratic organization! Do you Get it, jerks? (Sighed) I think that you Suffer from insanity and you enjoy it.

Prof. Cheers pulled a cigar from her suit pocket. Her deputy quickly lit the scented cigar and its smoke almost suffocated the embarrassed TV people who began to cough, she continued

Head of our committee for war Investigations who is also our President, who is also Monro, was Rightfully afraid that those Responsible for the war and other Troubles will keep whistling, beeping, And singing. Therefore, in the beginning Of his term, he came and asked me what To do to prevent such a situation from happening where the guilty go home free. His great luck is that I'm also a great Friend and a confidant of prime ministers, presidents, leaders and aliens. I had a real solution, a psycho solution

She started getting excited again, like in a trance

The son-of-a-bitch solution. Because I Never belittle a large group of fools! Therefore, I thought it over and me Consulted with me and advised myself

Thanks to my being the government's, the parliament's and the Selected Democratic organization's psychiatrist, a position That is even above the district Psychiatrist that is obviously also me. So, all my subordinate psychiatrists Have always done what I told them to Do, or else they could go home and fuck themselves quietly. They could decide Along with me whether to sign on a Forced hospitalization of the magnificent Seven until new elections take place Within two months and this is for the Best interest of democracy and government. Thanks to me, Prof. Cheers, the elected Officials will be visiting here on Account of democracy (winked at the Reporter) and you thought that they Didn't continue holding government Meetings here? They do not get their McDonalds, Starbucks, donuts and pretzels.

She exhaled the smoke in their faces and laughed Hysterically with a horrifying madness

.

When a small man's shadow is big,
It's a sign that the sun is setting.

The TV crew followed all the doubles. The group of doubles and the new security people arrived at the Christmas tent for their first tour of the mental hospital. Barney, similar to his friends, stopped everything and froze in place upon seeing the doubles and the new security people. Barney peeked at the doubles and the new security people with surprise and embarrassment while he was confused and Stoned, glanced again at the hookah in his right hand and at the fourth or fifth glass of whiskey in his left, touched his body with astonishment and fear and grinned with pure madness while he took a terrified and shocked glance at his double and at himself and asked:

Barney
How can it be that I'm here and also

there at the same time? Maybe I am not
myself. Am I Barney? Or is Barney my double?

He started screaming at his hookah

What happened to you, fucking hookah?
Are you Stoned?

While hitting himself he screamed with fear

Go away evil, get out devil

Without even noticing it, he stopped and recoiled in
horror when his double shook his hand and smiled at him.
Barney could not believe the double's explanation.

Barney's duplicate
It's nice to meet you; my name is
Barney, Barney the Vice President,
President Monroe's vice president.
How are you my dear double?

The rest of the doubles did the same when each greeted
his original, who was shocked and terrified. Having no
choice and in fear, Barney shook the hand of his double,
but quickly withdrew his hand.

Barney
It's nice to meet you, Barney, Barney... I...

Barney was stunned and captivated by the hypnotizing
mirror standing smiling at him.

My name, my... hmmm (confused and scared)
I don't know my name, I don't know who
Barney is, (screamed at the hookah) Go
away bad spirit, get out devil, get out
of here.

Prof. Cheers
(told the new doubles) Come here and
give each one of your twin brothers
his medicine, pay attention that

every plastic cup has the name of
the recipient.

The doubles approached the table where all the medicines were, checked the names written on the cups and gave each one to the appropriate politician who pressed the hand of his double with appreciation, swallowed the medicine. The government doubles instinctively also took the medicine by mistake and swallowed it as the originals had in front of the astonished and embarrassed faces of the TV crew and of Prof. Cheers. Monro screamed

Monro

This was my war, the military leader,
Alexander Monro, the greatest of all! I
succeeded and saved the world and the
Democratic organization and therefore,
the people worship me, the great and
supreme President, the messenger of God.

the ministers screamed while high on drugs and booze:

the ministers

Prof. Cheers is going mad because She is
like the insane and politicians.

no one noticed that Barney threw his pills in the trash. Barney and his friends passed their hookahs to their doubles and pleaded with them in a single voice of a Stoned choir.

Take, our brothers, gain the most
wonderful experience of your lives and
the joy of joys of your fates until you
lose your senses. We are the new people,
the Selected Democratic people, and the
supreme democratic man.

Everyone continued laughing uncontrollably and getting Stoned while some competed with each other in checking whose madness was sweeter. Suddenly everyone stood and started to sing and dance, hugging each other in ecstasy.

everyone

Prof Cheers is a jolly good fellow,
 Prof Cheers is a jolly good fellow,
 Prof Cheers is a jolly good fellow
 which no one can deny, this is the
 end with no why!

Thereafter everyone gathered for a temperamental American cowboy dance, a stunning Kazachok dance and a stirring Arabic dance by Barney, Monro, Yeats and the rest. All are moving their bodies to the beat, clapping their hands enthusiastically and joining in the singing. In addition to them, all the hospital inmates joined the combined singing and dancing to the disco, hip hop, rock and tango music, which was understood and known only to them. Barney was filled with an infinite happiness. A Supreme satisfaction, elated mystical and religious spirit, he called to the heavens like an apocalyptic prophet

Barney

Is war bad? You don't get it! Barney
 fights, therefore Barney exists. Long
 live the war, long live phantasmagoria!.

2. Ext/int. the "White Mouse"-day

2.1. 2020

The sun began to rise and highlight nature's beauty in the Arabian desert area "Fata Morgana" that was close to Democratic Organization territory. Near the scattered Bedouin tents were roaming enjoyably: camels, sheep and donkeys greeted each other with "ahlan wa sahlam," (Arabic welcome) with moaning, bleating, and braying. Barney opened his eyes slowly while the blows he received from the sides of the helicopter. Everyone in the helicopter watched with curiosity and with a smile of sympathy at the appearance of the alienated "White Mouse", the special and notorious facility that served as prison and also as a mental hospital for the craziest and most dangerous

prisoners. The building was full of dirt, ugliness and stench in "Fata Morgana" the Arabian desert. Monroe—the democratic president was dressed, as usual, in a military combat suit decorated with camouflage-colored patches of bright soil with row upon row of false honors and heroism medals. He wore a striped and stylish combat hat on his head. While he was proudly reviewing the front pages of newspapers from all over the world and saw the advertisements on his presidential inauguration ceremony at the parliament's tabernacle. Suddenly the underbelly of the helicopter opened and from within Monroe's thugs came out and examined everyone and the ceremonial band anxiously waiting on the concrete surface near the entrance to the facility. Several microphones were nearby on a little podium decorated with awful colorfulness that stood on a long red carpet which extended to the helicopter landing pad. The bodyguards finished inspecting all the people, checked what was going on around them and again asked each other...

Monroe's bodyguard chief

Is everything okay, Grisha and Boris?
 Yes? all is fine... Is everything okay
 Alex and Nicolai? Yes? Grisha and Boris,
 all is fine... Is everything okay Ivan
 and Oleg? Yes? Alex and Nicolai, all is
 fine... Is everything okay Ivan and Oleg?
 Yes? Alex and Nicolai, everything is okay.
 Is everything okay, Grisha and Boris?

Grisha and Boris

(with anger) Idiots, you already asked
 us that (they Sighed) When God gave
 everyone brains, he gave you Vodka, right?

Grisha turned to Monroe and stupidly saluted him

Grisha

President Monroe, everything is okay, we
 can get out.

Monroe stopped to arrange his appearance inside the helicopter, held a shining and dazzling mirror in front of

him and waited until he approved of his honorable presidential appearance. The others had already gotten out of the helicopter and they were following Monroe and the thugs who checked everything around them and even continued arresting each other with their hysterical worry and with their dumb questions. In that place, local and foreign media teams were waiting for the meeting between Monroe and Aswad. Barney stared with curiosity at the two characters who arrived from the prison's gate and approached them. They seemed familiar to Barney. They both saluted Monroe and the senior turned to him

chief warden Madoff

Hello, honorable President. I'm the chief warden, Madoff (he indicated his friend) and this is my deputy, the greatest thief of all, the Rabbi Joves from New York. Welcome to the "White Mouse" facility. I, my deputy and the prison staff welcome you and will take care of you.

Madoff deputy

The boss and I will do anything for you to enjoy your visit here (he laughed) Usually those who get here never leave.

Monro flinched and looked at both of them with contempt.

Monro

I'm Monro the Great...the chosen Monro...I'm not scared of anybody... not even in this place

Prof. Cheers whispered in Monro's ear

Prof. Cheers

That was a joke, President. Take it as a joke.

Monro started laughing crazily and slapped Madoff's shoulder forcefully with a Karate chop. It almost made Madoff fall over. He slapped the deputy on the forehead.

Don't worry Mr. Monro. He meant the criminals and the mad people who come here. Not politicians.

Madoff and his deputy laughed stupidly while slapping each other. Only then Barney remembered that these two clowns were once the greatest fraud and corruption Caesars in the World. Therefore, he turned to Yeats

Barney

Tell me, I remember that Madoff was sentenced to 150 years. So what are they doing here holding positions of prison warden and his deputy?

Yeats smiled arrogantly and explained

Yeats

That's true. Since the "White Mouse" facility is the most dangerous and problematic, their lawyers suggested a plea bargain. Instead of rotting in prison, they will serve as the warden of the prison and his deputy under the condition that they return as much money as they can, money that they stole from the state. I suggested to Monro not to hesitate for a second and to agree immediately. In that way we gained industrial silence and a little money. I'm a genius, don't you agree?

Barney was. He looked at Yeats without being able to believe his own ears. The prison warden and his deputy seemed to realize they were talking about them and they approached Barney who asked Yeats quickly.

Barney

Of course, everyone knows you are a genius, Yeats. But how do you know they will not escape on their first opportunity?

Yeats

Are you mad? They will never do that.

Each one of them, like all prisoners, has an electronic ankle monitor. One more thing, if they try to escape, they will be caught and brought up here as life prisoners instead of being warden and deputy.

Barney

And where are the keys of their electronic anklets?

Yeats

What kind of an idiotic question! Of course, like in other jails in the world, they are held by the prison warden and his deputy here at their offices in prison.

The prison warden and his deputy were standing in front of them with their sweet smiles. Yeats pointed at Barney.

This is Barney, the Deputy Minister of Education and Culture who was elected as the Minister of Education in our new government. Barney is not just a man, however, but the greatest comedian of all.

Barney gave a friendly smile, politely shook their hands and rapidly disappeared towards Monro. These two creatures looked at his back and started laughing at him together with Yeats. Suddenly they all raised their heads to the sky to the sound of a loud and annoying noise as Aswad's helicopter approached. Yeats screamed at the orchestra

Yeats

Everyone get ready **Suleiman Aswad**, the new President of the Free Islamic Forces and his entourage are landing here soon!

Monro signaled the journalists to come and listen to him.

Monro

The new President of the Free Islamic Forces seized power in a bloody military revolution because he claimed that the

Selected Democratic Organization settled in Saudi Palestine, near Kuwait and turned it into an "enlightened" democracy governed by puppets due to its monetary power, influence and the threats made by the Selected Democratic Organization despite the joy of the residents who were tired of terrorism in the country and whose subsistence was minimal until the arrival of the Selected Democratic Organization. Aswad eliminated its enemies outside and inside with anthrax poisoning, bird flu, swine flu, ca flu, donkey flu in addition to other illnesses. Finally, he took "Mike Satanic" under his wing. Satanic was a former Israeli who converted to Islam and became the notorious and elusive Caesar of terror. Aswad sent him to burn and eliminate his competitors' largest oil wells and since he succeeded at that, the powers of the Free Islamic Forces became the only and the biggest oil supplier in the world. Aswad became the exporter and the billionaire of the oil powers.

The large helicopter adorned with symbols of the Free Islamic Forces landed near them. The door opened, President Aswad stepped out wearing a black military hat, military suit similar to Monroe's, with camouflage patterns, with bravery and honor medals, the fruits of his productive imagination, accompanied by several members of his government, the Islamic media and his translator. The photographers from all over the world hastily began shooting. Monroe and Aswad were forced to shake hands in disgust in front of the media and kissed each other's cheeks while their faces exhibited disgust. The two translators introduced the two praised Presidents. The two leaders walked towards the stage while they congratulated each other with revulsion.

Monro and Aswad

What's going on, your Honor, what's up your Honor, how are you doing, how do

you feel, what's going on, how are you doing, how are you feeling?

They both sighed with relief and satisfaction when they stood on the stage, each holding a nicely wrapped package in his hand. President Monroe rushed past President Aswad.

Monro

The honorable new President, Mr. Aswad. I bless you for being chosen as President and wish you, your government and your people wealth, happiness and for you, Suleiman, to take care of your health so you may live long. The people of the Democratic Organization bless you

Monro held a small model of a camel, with Aswad's face on it and gave it to him

take this small gift from me and from the people of the Democratic Organization (mumbled to himself with a smile) I would have given you poison, you ass hole.

Aswad smiled and seemed pleased and happy for no reason.

Aswad

Thank you, my dear brother, honorable Monro, the new president of the Democratic Organization. The people of the Free Islamic Forces and I bless you and wish you and the people of the Selected Democratic Organization wealth and happiness. May God grant you health and long life. The Islamic people are with you (mumbling to himself with satisfaction) it's a pity that Hitler did not exterminate you and all the democrats along with the Jews.

holding a miniature statue of a pig whose face resembled Monro's, he handed it to him

take this humble gift from me and from

the people of the Free Islamic Forces
who admire and love you.

They shook hands once again with a smile of contempt to the applause of all participants while the press corps reported and photographed constantly. They remained on stage and each conferred with his own entourage. Monroe whispered to Aswad:

Monro

I hope you will continue supplying oil to the Selected Democratic Organization and stop raising its price, as Mr. Aziz, your predecessor did.

Aswad

I hope you'll keep sending us your agriculture and grain experts and stop manipulating and fucking us.

Monro

Of course, President Aswad, you will not be disappointed (mumbling to himself) I wish the oil drilling tower will fall on you, you thief, extortionist and liar.

Aswad

Of course Mr. Monro, all will be fine (mumbling to himself) I hope you are swallowed by a combine, you thief and liar.

Barney stared at them with curiosity. They reminded him of two poisonous snakes. Aswad laid his fatherly hand on Monro's shoulder, while the latter was instinctively ready to make a karate move before he regained his composure.

Monro

Maybe we should go inside

Monro's response scared Aswad for a second, but the latter calmed down when he saw Monro's embarrassment.

Aswad

I want to see the condition of the Arab prisoners; I hope that your prison manager treats them well.

Monro

Okay, Mr. Aswad. Let us go inside. In addition, you will see there is nothing to worry about (chuckled) You will see that the Arabs receive better treatment than the Democratic Organization prisoners.

Aswad

Dear Mr. Monro, honorable President, I would like you to make a small gesture due to the good relations between us and our countries. Please release Mr. Mike Satanic and hand him over to us. We will keep him in our prison. We want to get Mr. Mike Satanic back. He deserves to be in the prison of the Free Islamic Forces. Please give Mike Satanic a chance

He smiled sarcastically in front of the cameras

give peace a chance between the Free Islamic Forces and the Selected Democratic Organization.

Monro was amazed by the effrontery of President Aswad, despised him and answered with clenched teeth.

Monro

The chosen, brave and smart President Aswad, your sweet Mike Satanic caused the explosion of magnificent buildings and massacred innocent people such as children, adults, and elderly without distinction. I will not release such a despicable terrorist like him ever.

They stared at each other with looks of hatred. As if by

magic, however, the two presidents suddenly smiled sweetly at one another in front of the cameras. Monroe turned to all with a sweet smile.

Monro

Ladies and gentleman from the press, if you have any questions, this is the time

Democrat journalist

How do you see the relationship between these two countries?

Monro

(smiles) I'm the new leader of the Democrats who looks for peace and understanding with Assad and the Islamic Forces.

Aswad

And I am the leader and the general of all the Arabs and Muslims who are looking for truth and happiness in the world and especially with the Selected Democratic Organization.

The journalist

Mr. Aswad, the world would like to know what is going on with the new nuclear reactors of yours. Why don't you allow the Nuclear Weapons Control Committee or any other Control Committee to check these reactors?

Aswad grabbed the microphone

Aswad

Bullshit, the Atomic, Bacterial, Chemical, Cosmic and Galactic Control Committee can check whatever it desires. We don't have any new atomic reactors. The reactors you just mentioned are the elaborate installations of Islamic forces trying to produce gold artificially, synthetically, and microbiologically.

We would like to be the first ones in the world to succeed in the production of artificial gold. Our Islamic gold scientists are among the best in the world. Everyone is jealous of them.

Another democratic reporter screamed in rage

democratic reporter

How is this relevant? Why don't you let us examine the reactors? What is this nonsense of gold production?

Aswad

(chuckled) To produce gold is considered nonsense? In addition, what about the Democratic Organization that already has nuclear weapons for use against the forces of Islam? Is that nonsense? We will produce gold missiles, gold airplanes, and gold submarines. We will become the world's largest gold empire.

Monro

Mr. Aswad...if the Nuclear Weapons Control Committee does not check your new reactors, we will acquire reactors similar to yours. We will also produce gold like you do, but democratic gold that is better than your gold.

Aswad

(furious) I don't want to hear about the reactors and about gold anymore. Enough with the questions, Mr. Monro, do what you will. You want to check, check but just let us know about it a month in advance. (With pathos) I'm Aswad, the elected leader of the elected people. God elected me to lead the Islamic force forever (With authoritativeness) We must continue, let's go inside.

The prison warden, smiled at everyone, took out his own cell phone and spoke in a loud voice with the guards.

prison warden
(to the gate guards) open the gate!

The guards opened the gates while one of the Islamic President's entourage gave the Islamic President the leather briefcase. President Aswad took the suitcase, held it under his arm and continued walking with his entourage towards the open prison gate. One of the guards at the gate signaled the suitcase that Aswad was holding,

The guard
Mr. Aswad, you are not allowed to bring a briefcase inside prison.

The Islamic translator explained to Aswad what the guard had just said. Barney looked with fear at the briefcase, certain that it contained explosives, bombs, missiles, spaceships, aliens! Aswad looked stunned and felt contempt. He looked suspiciously at the guard, at the prison warden and at Monro and exploded

Aswad
What are you thinking? That I inserted an atomic, a chemical or bacteriologic bomb in the suitcase? Are you democrats so paranoid and all the time looking to blame me? Do you hate Arabs more than anything else? You have decided that I am the devil, right?.

Everyone was stunned, Suddenly Yeats jumped forward

Yeats
You are wrong, Mr. Aswad. Everything is fine Mr. President; you can bring your briefcase inside. Do not pay attention to what the guard says. He is a jerk and confused (winked) This guard is Stoned; he smoked a little pot and was bribed.

The democrats were afraid that this incident would cause some harsh diplomatic incident but the Islamic President raised his hand with a pale face:

Aswad

It's not okay; I'm very angry because you make me feel like canceling everything and going back to the Free Islamic Forces

His assistant whispered something in his ear, and he suddenly joked

but there is nothing for me to do, you are a country of suspicious, nervous instigators and agitators. You are a Democratic Organization of nut cases and paranoids.

Aswad opened the suitcase with a blank face and showed everyone the laptop that was inside.

This is a laptop, a gift to my friend, Mike Satanic, see? There is no explosive, no atomic, chemical or bacterial missile, you can calm down now.

Everyone sighed with relief and entered the prison while Monro whispered to Yeats and Prof. Cheers:

Monro

I can see the future and I don't believe President Aswad. The Arabs always dreamed of terminating the democrats, especially Aswad, this new Islamic snake. He wants to become the great Islamic and Arab leader. He believes that he is the new prophet Mohammad who rules over entire Islamic world and plans to eliminate the Selected Democratic Organization, the enemy of Islam. If the media weren't here, I would have gladly pulled the trigger at his drugged, sick Arabic brain

Barney, Yeats and Prof. Cheers stared at each other while the Islamic President whispered in his deputy's ear

Aswad

Mohammad, our sacred prophet, warned us that we would have a problem with the Democratic Organization, the devil's representative. I wish I could leave a tiny atomic bomb in the briefcase that would eliminate the crazy Monro and the mean and despicable Selected Democratic Organization that still wants to eliminate the Arabs.

His security people and his assistants stared at each other with embarrassment and nodded their heads in agreement. Monro and Aswad suddenly smiled. Aswad was in a good mood; he laughed and patted Monro on the shoulder.

Everything is fine Mr. President. You don't know how much I appreciate you and the Selected Democratic Organization. I'm glad I came here for a visit.

Monro

Of course Mr. President (patted Aswad's shoulder) Everything is fine (Laughing) As they say in Arabic, ahlan wa sahalan. I'm also happy to have you here.

He mumbled towards the members of his government:

May they burn in hell forever.

The additional iron door at the entrance of the facility opened and everyone entered.

Aswad

(asked jokingly) Mr. Monro I hope that at the end of the visit you will let us out of here. I hope we are not your prisoners, right?

Monro

Just behave nicely, and we will let you go. If you create problems, we will forcefully hospitalize you or we will hang you.

Aswad conversed with his own people and sent devious smiles towards Monro who whispered into Yeats's ear:

Listen and do immediately exactly as I say. Build two new nuclear facilities that are identical to Aswad's nuclear facilities; build them near the existing reactors. Take some people, as many as you need from the unemployment office and place them in the new facilities, dress them with white smocks and glasses so they look like scientists. Cover and disguise the existing reactors. They should be made of plaster... also use plaster to cover and disguise the existing ones, complete the job within two weeks, take as many people as you need: unemployed, sick and handicapped, soldiers before enlistment, and even enlisted men (chuckled) So that you have enough from everyone

Minister of Defense

But... (looked shocked)

Monro looked at him with the eyes of a threatening

Okay, Mr. Monro. We will take care of it ASAP.

Monro continued scaring the Minister of Defense

Monro

if needed, in the meantime, create a fake picture of how everything should look after it is built and will conceal the old one. Then publicize it in the media all over the world. Why do we

have computers, graphic artists, special software, Photoshop, Facebook, Google, and YouTube? Please recruit the entire media for that. This is an emergency.

Aswad transferred the briefcase to his assistants. A scream of astonishment broke from everybody's mouths at the excessively shiny and polished appearance of the facility. Barney laugh loudly, annoyingly, and to make jokes while everyone stared at him with revulsion.

Barney

I'm sure the Sergeant Major of this facility receives the highest salary.

The deputy warden opened the door of the warden's office and everyone walked in. The guards sat and were watching the big TV monitors in front of them that exhibited different areas of the new and clean prison. Barney felt sick with disgust towards the sight of the people inside. Monroe stood smiling in front of everyone

Monro

Be aware that this is the most sophisticated facility in the world and all thanks to me. Everything in here is modern and new and was purchased with my money.

Yeats

But your honor, we built this facility from the governmental budget

Monro got angry and started screaming at him

Monro

I don't want anyone to interrupt me while I'm speaking, shut up. Everybody knows that this place exists thanks to my money, the money of the chosen Monro. And if anyone dares to interrupt me one more time, he will stay in this prison for good and will be hosted here free of charge.

They were all lowered their faces to the ground. Monro smiled at Aswad who looked askance at him.

I'm sorry Mr. Aswad. I have the most professional prison guards, the most sophisticated systems and of course that during the five years that this prison exists no one has escaped and will not succeed in escaping. Anyone who comes in here will never get out, except in a coffin on his way to a better world.

The main screen revealed a large room that looked different from the rest. Aswad pointed at it curiously.

Aswad

To whom does this wonderful room belong?
How many prisoners stay in it? How many
Arabs, Americans or from other countries?
How many guards? Show us the yard.

The chief warden

We have here men and women, prisoners
and also mental patients including 30
Arabs from all countries, 90 Democrats
from all countries, 20 foreigners, and
13 staff on duty. The room you talked
about belongs to the most famous
prisoner in the world.

The chief warden answered with pride while Aswad's face became rigid and bitter, he gripped the bag in his hand. Everyone got closer to the screen and stared at it, astonished and confused! The sight of the characters who appeared on the screen, however, illustrated the reality and individuals with the dominant presence in a surprisingly different light. President Deagan combing his hair continuously while reciting a monologue. President Dennedy holding his wife Nqueline with his right hand and with his left holding Sarilyn Bonro while continuously pinching her buttocks. female members of a famous band

bother other female members of another.an famous singers beg to sing again and fight to get the microphone.Singers who lose the American Idol competition,singers age 6-12 who did not do well in American Idol number 23,dropped out and their parents do not want them at home.The permanent judges of American Idol who looked old and tired examined,without interest,sick singers.Gilbert Ginstein writes the energy formula on his hand all the time and screams

gilbert ginstein
I wanted peace and received an atom bomb

Den Turion reads the Israeli Declaration of Independence while standing on his head,Gtzhak Babin holds a picture of Garafat and screams

Gtzhak Babin
we will break their arms and legs

Renahem Gegin hugs Renuar Nassadte all the time and they both scream

Gegin AND NASSadat

NO MORE WAR-NO MORE BLOODSHED
and afterwards struggle with one another,.SENBAMIN
RETANYAHOO holds the Israeli map in his hand and screams
in every direction

SENBAMIN RETANYAHOO
we will not give up on Greater Israel

Barlie Bhaplin impersonates Bitler with his shining boots and war clothes and stands on a high ladder and sticks tacks into the huge globe while screaming in German:

Barlie Bhaplin
I am the New World,I'm the supreme Being

while on the opposite side,Bitler impersonates Barlie Bhaplin and dances the famous restaurant dance from the movie "Modern Times".NASSAR ZARANAT dressed in his Arab clothes and holds the map of Palestine while swearing at the Americans and at the Israelis and screams

NASSAR ZARANAT

anyone who doesn't like it should go
and drink from the Dead Sea

SHOOAMAR Raddafi wears a suit and kaffiyah and screams

SHOOAMAR Raddafi

now all the democrats are my friends and
gets a kick in the ass from other Arabs,

lohn kravolta dances the movements of his famous dance
and on the other hand, Sichaël Nackson does his moon walk
and touches his groin constantly. President NASHAR ANAAAd
spreads white doves into the air and shoots them with his
pistol and screams:

NASHAR ANAAAd

I want peace

famous comedians who perform their own pieces, bow to
themselves, applauding and shouting to themselves—one more
time. SHOMama and BUTPin blame each other continuously,
disgustedly and ask each other to resign, but neither
agrees and asks the other to resign and even lies and
promises to resign right after him. NASTalin, DGsevelt, and
BRrchill sit down to play poker. Papoleon and Nandhi run
amuck. The entire audience visitors watching the screen
was glued in place, astounded and unable to respond.

Aswad

Some of the people in this yard are
well known people but there are some
who are no longer with us. They are not
alive, so what's going on here?

Prof. Cheers

You are right, your Honor, Mr. President
but they are not really them. All were
regular people who wanted to become
famous and did everything to impress
the world, but when they understood that
nobody was paying attention to them,

they went completely mad.

Suddenly the weirdest patient appeared on the screen. half his body, face and clothes were of Balfred Binstein and half of Badolf Bitler. Barney burst out curiously

Barney

And who is he? Somebody who did not make up his mind whether he is Binstein or Bitler?

Prof. Cheers

On the contrary (arrogantly) this is a patient with multiple personalities, he is the most normal... as we are sometimes ourselves and sometimes we pretend to be someone else. Sometimes he thinks he is Bitler and sometimes Binstein. In addition, they usually fight with one another (laughed) like us, when we fight with ourselves...

Monro

That's enough

burst out Monro and turned to Barney

Tell President Aswad some jokes to allow him to forget the patients and this place.

Barney

This is a joke for President Aswad.

Barney try to find with some fucking joke for the Arabs, but his mind was sealed. suddenly his memory drawer opened recalled a joke he told his beloved Elena a week ago.

A Christian, a Muslim and a Jew go for a walk and find a trunk full of dollars in one of the alleys. Each claims it is his. Finally they decide to turn to the Mayor to determine to whom it belongs ... They tell the Mayor what happened. He

takes a piece of chalk, draws a circle and says that anyone who would prove that he could keep more money than the other two would get it all. The Christian announces that he would throw the money in the air. Whatever falls within the circle is his. Whatever falls outside the circle belongs to God. The Muslim said that he would throw the money in the air and whatever falls outside the circle is his and the rest belongs to God. They were certain that the Jew did not have a new idea for the money but the Jew surprised them and announced that he would throw all the money in the air. Whatever God wants, he will take and whatever falls on the floor is mine.

All cracked up laughing; Aswad looked at him with astonishment and screamed at him in disgust:

Aswad

You are not ashamed to humiliate Islam in my presence? You, like always, think that the dumb Islamic people should be used? I promise you that one day, we, the Arabs will humiliate you without consideration and mercy to the point when you would choose death over suffering at Muslim hands.

Prof. Cheers

My apologies your honorable President, my foolish friend didn't tell the joke well.

Prof. Cheers panicked while stared angrily at Barney's pale, shaking body.

He is just dumb and a fool. He actually got confused due to his stupidity. He meant to say that the Jew was the second and the Muslim the third, who said he would throw the money in the air and

take all the money...The Muslim won
over the Christian and the Jew.

Barney wanted to bury himself.He was not certain that
President Aswad bought what Prof.Cheers said.President
Aswad studied Barney with disgust

Aswad

Okay,let's continue,let's go to the
room of my dear friend "Mike Satanic.

They continued walking in silence along the long corridor
until they stood in front of a knobless door on which was
written in English,Arabic and Russian"no entry".The
prison warden buzzed the intercom

prison warden

this is the prison warden,can we enter?

The camera that was placed on the ceiling focused on
everyone.suddenly the door opened wide.The guests stared
at it with astonishment,enthusiasm and calls of "wow" to
the sight of an amazingly organized and furnished room.
explained with importance,his chest thrust out:

Madoff

Welcome to the room of the Caesar of
Terror Mike Satanic.once was the leader
of the Bell Aida Organization,the most
infamous terror organization in the
world who was caught with a false
identity in Germany by the C.I.A
and the Mosad.He was smuggled to Demos
the capital of the Democratic Organization
and was sentenced to ten life sentences
without parole.The adjacent rooms were
reserved for his security people who
also served as his secretaries,wives,
mistresses who sleep with him every
night,one girl or two or three,or four
at a time as many as he pleases.Mike
Satanic is a man of capital and potency
whose property is currently estimated

at about 10 billion dollars. The Selected Democratic Organization also regularly places, at his disposal, the helicopter that is parked outside as a means to show our appreciation for his indefatigable efforts and success in the release of the soldiers who were captured by the Syrian Arabic Organization "El Hai" that specialized in kidnapping soldiers from democratic countries (chuckled) Mike Satanic takes his helicopter for a ride, accompanied by his guards, the prison warden, his deputy and some prison guards. He already knows the entire surrounding area, the putz enjoys looking at us from above.

Everyone burst out laughing while Barney felt jealousy

Barney

(mumbled) I'm willing to trade with you, Mike Satanic. Who needs Elena when you have 10 billion dollars, a helicopter and fuck all night long every night?

The gigantic room was 65 feet long and 33 feet wide. It was furnished with Persian and Chinese carpets. There were new sophisticated air conditioners that cooled/warmed the room. The room was divided into two equal parts. In the back corner, a luxurious, electric canopy bed, three-dimensional 150-inch TV, astounding Jacuzzi, a closet and washbasins. The front corner was a copy of HiTech CEO office. "Mike Satanic" was sitting behind an executive desk. He was flanked by four Arab bodyguards. There were chairs for his guests, desktop computers, portable computers, tablets, land-line phones and a Smartphone. There were large TV screens opposite him on the walls broadcasting from all the world capitals. His six secretaries/mistresses sat at desks, dressed modernly and wearing veils over their faces. All stood astonished. The Caesar of Terror, Mike Satanic, in a galabiya and kaffiyah, stood up and walked towards President Aswad with his hands extended for a hug.

Aswad

How are you my dear friend, Mike
Satanic, my beloved brother, the new
prophet of the Islamic Kingdom?

They hugged warmly and kissed each other on the cheek.

Mike Satanic

And how are you my dear friend, my
beloved brother Suleiman Aswad, the
new prophet of the Islamic kingdom,
the leader of the Islamic army? Did
you forget to bring me a gift?

Aswad answered the Caesar of Terror warmly while
looking suspiciously at Barney and the Democratic group,
who drew back with discomfort. President Aswad waved his
hand towards the man with the briefcase. The man bowed
slightly towards the Caesar of Terror and handed him the
case. The President opened the case and presented the
laptop to the Caesar of Terror.

Aswad

My good friend, my dear brother, please
accept this humble gift. This is
Mickmack's newest laptop.

Mike

Thank you my good friend, my dear
brother. I accept your gift with love
and affection and humility and thank
you from the bottom of my heart.

The Caesar of Terror bowed slightly to President Aswad
and laid the case on his desk. Everyone clapped politely
while Barney's palms froze for a second when they
approached each other. President Aswad approached Monroe.

Aswad

Mr. President, I would also like to
introduce to you a truly outstanding
person, precious and tireless. I'm
talking about Mike Satanic. He is your
most important prisoner here.

Monro approached Satanic with his six bodyguards. And Satanic approached him with his six bodyguards who matched the six Russian bodyguards while Monro shook Satanic hand. Each of Monro's six Russian bodyguards stood opposite his Arab counterpart. They examined each other like hawks. The Arabs and the Russians shook hands with a cold and alienated politeness while each one introduced himself and swore at the other in his own language. Aswad and the Caesar of Terror whispered to each other and aroused Barney's anger and suspicion. The truth was that Barney was already fed up staying in this horrible and despicable place and he dreamed of going home.

Mr. Warden (whispered Aswad) my friend and my dear brother, Mr. Satanic, told me several days ago on the phone that you promised to organize a masquerade ball for the prisoners instead of the "Halloween" ball that has not yet taken place because you didn't manage to prepare masks for the prisoners. I'm not interested in reporting this to the United Nations. This is a rude and blatant negation of prisoners' rights. I demand organizing this ball immediately and I even brought masks for all the prisoners. They are in my helicopter.

Monro feared the media reaction regarding the masquerade ball fiasco.

Monro

It's a pity I didn't know about that. Take the masks that the honorable President Aswad brought and prepare the ball immediately, tomorrow at noon. If you need any help, I will make sure to take care of it. Please come to me with any request (worried Monro seemed impatient) I think that we've been here enough. Let's go.

Some of the prison guards pushed wheelbarrows, laden with large boxes of masks for the ball from the helicopter. Monro and Aswad left with artificial friendliness and obligatory kisses. Monro smiled at him with arrogance.

Mr. President, if you come to the Democratic Organization for a few days, I will take you at my estate and to show you beautiful places (mumbled to him) I will take you to a slaughterhouse so you know what your fate is

Aswad

I would have gladly accepted your Invitation...but I must go back. I would love to visit you next time (laughing cynically) I'm sure it will happen soon (mumbled to himself) be sure that the gates of hell are waiting for you.

Aswad's helicopter faded to "Muslimania" the capital of the Free Islamic Forces. Monro, Barney and all government members got in their helicopter that flew to "Demos" the capital of the Democratic Organization.

cabinet secretary

(to Monro) Don't forget that tomorrow we have a government meeting at 10 AM and a discussion on the country's budget until...

Monro

(stopped him) The government meeting is postponed, canceled. Tomorrow morning we are going to meet some of my special friends at a most secret facility, you can bring along your wives (with devious smile) it will be an unforgettable day.

Yeats

Maybe we can do it on another day. There is a very important meeting

tomorrow.It's best not to postpone
it because...

Monro

(furious)I set it for tomorrow and
I'm not canceling it.The country's
issues are less important than me and
my good friends.

Everyone shook their heads as puppets on invisible
strings.Barney suddenly felt chills crawling up his
aching spine.A frightening black cloud of the unknown,

3.Ext/int.the secret training facility - day

3.1.2020

Red-Sand desert in the Democratic Organization territory.

The limousines,the personal guards' cars and the police
cars traveled to their destination at a higher speed and
raising clouds of dust in the great desert spaces.In each
of the three limousines government members sat with their
wives.Monro took his children with Barney and his wife in
his own limousine.The government representatives's wives
were involved in fascinating conversation on the latest
clothing styles,price comparisons,comments on the jewelry
while the husbands talked about urgent matters.Elena
asked her husband,Barney with curiosity:

Elena

Where are we going?Why are they going
so fast?

Monro

Mrs. Barney,don't worry.You are safe,
in the hands of President Monro.We are
visiting some good friends of mine.I'm
sure you will love them.They are famous
all over the world.We will be there in
ten minutes.

Barney noticed that the convoy stopped in a sort of obscure and isolated oasis, in a sort of military base.

We have arrived. This is the place. I'm
Monro, the greatest of all... Everyone out.

Monro's bodyguards were the ones to get out first.

Monro's bodyguard chief
Is everything okay, Grisha and Boris?
Yes? all is fine... Is everything okay
Alex and Nicolai? Yes? Grisha and Boris,
all is fine... Is everything okay Ivan
and Oleg? Yes? Alex and Nicolai, all is
fine... Is everything okay Ivan and Oleg?
Yes? Alex and Nicolai, everything is okay.
Is everything okay, Grisha and Boris?

Grisha and Boris
(with anger) Idiots, you already asked
us that (they Sighed) When God gave
everyone brains, he gave you Vodka, right?

Grisha turned to Monro and stupidly saluted him

Grisha
President Monro, everything is okay,
we can get out.

bodyguard chief
(screaming at his friends) stop
immediately before the convoy get
rid of your stupid inflexibility.

Monro left the car. Everyone else followed with curiosity trying to figure out the mystery without success. All stood in a dirt road that led into a grove of huge trees. they began walking forward towards the unknown, following Monro and his Bodyguards. After 3 minutes of a tiring walk in the forest, the selected officials came to the Iron Gate surrounded by fences. everything seemed strange to Barney. They stopped before the gate. A sign was placed above the gate saying: **Welcome to the new and shared secret training facility of the C.I.A, Mossad, and the K.G.B...** the gate in dark Gothic style, was 7' 2" across

and 8' 6" high,two security people were dressed in Karate garb,standing near each other and blocking the gate with their own 7'10" height and 6'7" wide bodies.They saluted Monro like robots and allowed the guests to pass.After the group passed,they returned to sit in their giant chairs and continued watching a Karate movies on the TV screen and they stood up and exhibited the Karate exercises performed by the little Chinese in the film.

The representatives

What are we doing here,Mr.President?
Why were we required to bring our
wives here? Who are your guests?

Monro

Be patient and all will be clarified
Soon(smiled)Don't worry,I promise you
perfect enjoyment, Monro style.

he started laughing and Everybody continued walking along the fenced path.they arrived at a Bauhaus style gate7"10" in height and -6'7" in width.Two security people stood,7" 2" tall and 5'11" wide dressed like cowboys.They saluted Monro again,looked at the people who passed through and afterwards sat in their chairs watching a western and drew their guns like in the movie.the guests continued walking along the fenced path

Barney

I'm not so sure this is really
happening or maybe we are just
actors in some B- movie.

He whispered in Elna's ear and they giggled.

Elena

Maybe this is a new reality show but if
we are the actors,where is the money
they should pay us?

They burst out laughing and stopped due to the angry stares from all around.Once again,all came to a new gate, 7' 2" in height and 5"1' feet wide and 2 new security people stood close by dressed like knights from the Middle Ages,6' 7" in height of 4' 7" in width.They again

saluted Monroe, looked at the people entering and then sat in their chairs and watched a movie about sword fighting. stood up and imitated scenes from the movie. Again the guests reached gate which was 6'7" in height and 4'7" in width with two security guards dressed as boxers, 5'11" in height and a combined width 4'3". They saluted Monroe, looked at the guests as they passed through, sat in their chairs watching Rocky and demonstrating boxing moves and Rocky's dance on the steps. The group continued walking along the fenced path and again reached a gate 5'11" high and 4'3" wide. Two security people stood in front, dressed in shorts, their height 5'3" and their width together was 3'11". They bowed to Monroe, stared at the entourage as the guests bent a little to pass through. they sat down in their two chairs and returned to a movie with Karate, gun shooting, sword attacks and boxing. Sometimes they stood up and fought each other using all types of fighting until they were exhausted and collapsed in their seats. everyone continued on his way along the fenced path and reached another gate 4'3" in height and 3'3" in width. In front of them were two dwarf security guards dressed like commandos, 3'7" in height and 2'7" in combined width. They saluted Monroe who tried to pass, bending over but did not succeed. The six bodyguards took hold of the gate, raised it upward and allowed Monroe to pass through comfortably. Yeats tried to pass through but the bodyguards quickly but they put the gate back in place. Monroe signaled all

Monro

Soon the bodyguards will pass through
the gate and you will do the same or
you will stay here until I return.
Anyone who does not continue with me,
will be employed here as a guard. Is
there anyone who doesn't want to continue?

Everyone screamed in ecstasy mixed with fear,

Everyone

We will continue, Mr. President.

Monro continued walking. his guests didn't understand how to pass. The six bodyguards lay down on the ground and

crawled inside quickly, stood on the other side of the gate and applauded themselves, shook hands with joy while checked their two-way radios and asked each other if everything was fine. those outside started to crawl inside with sighs and groans and curses in several languages. The commando dwarfs turned their heads towards the crawlers, looked at them with despise and held their bellies while laughing. After everyone succeeded in passing through the gate with suffering, they stood up and ran forward to catch up with Monroe and his guards. The commando dwarfs were still laughing as they sat back in their tiny chairs and returned to the porno movie they had been watching. Barney and Elena ran towards Monroe. Elena was out of breath when she angrily asked Monroe for an explanation.

Elena

Why did we need to pass through so many gates and to crawl like stupid moles?

Monro

The chosen people will pass through seven circles of hell before they reach the Promised Land!

Barney

(interjected) But we passed only five gates!

Monro

You are right, Barney. I'm considerate and merciful and therefore I shortened the way for you a little (he laughed) Don't worry, there are no more gates. The fun is over.

Barney and Elena looked disgustedly at the others who burst out laughing.

By the way, once, the C.I.A, the Marines, the American Navy Seals, the Soviet KGB and the Israeli Mosad trained here. This was the most secret facility and the trainees had to win over the guards of any type and of any size. Today, however, we no longer need the commandos, the

combat soldiers;we dismissed them because we don't have any more wars.

Barney

But what are the guards doing here?
You said there are no more wars and we no longer need the commando forces.

Monro

Listen,all the ex-warriors need to retire early five years from now,so why not stay here until they get their pensions?The same as those who need to retire early in factories and organizations that still exist and do not exist.The country will not throw them into the streets and make them hoess and army-less.The Selected Democratic Organization supports them.

Everyone applauded while Barney and Elena chuckled quietly.They continued to walk several more steps and arrived at a very large concrete structure in front of which heavy and long trucks were parked.At the entrance,a sleepy old guard sat.He was hardly able to raise his hand and salute Monro.They entered an air-conditioned waiting room,stared with bulging eyes at the photographs that were hanging on the two walls around them.The women stopped excitedly in front of the photographs of men and the men stopped in front of photographs of women.Barney was certain that he was hallucinating.Barney and Elena started mentioning the names of the photographed actors from the posters of their movies.

Arnold Schwarzenegger(The Terminator)
Harrison Ford(Indiana Jones)
Sylvester Stallone(Rambo,Rocky)
Sean Connery(James Bond 007)
Steven Seagal(Kung Fu movies)
Mel Gibson(Lethal Weapon)
Clint Eastwood(Dirty Harry)
Bruce Willis(Die Hard)
Jean-Claude Van Damme(Karate movies)

director, Quentin Tarantino (Reservoir Dogs, Pulp Fiction, Kill Bill)

In the female posters:

Magie Foster (The Silence of the Lambs)

Sigourney Weaver (Alien)

After they all oohed and aahed over the pictures of Hollywood idols they bombarded Monroe with questions.

All

What is this structure for? Why are these pictures of Hollywood actors hanging on the walls? Where are your friends?

Monroe smiled, held his finger to his lips for silence. All entered the main hall with illuminating film flashlights along with extraordinary loud music. Many people came out from cars, carrying various objects meant for a festive and glorious meal for everyone. All looked around the hall and at the opposite wall, covered with mirrors from floor to ceiling. Along with wooden bar for the ballet dancers during training. Unfortunately they fell all the time due to lack of complete knowledge in ballet and instability and a lack of flexibility. These were Monroe's best friends... the exact doubles of the famous actors in their prime. The doubles were in right age and had the beautiful faces of the original Hollywood stars.

Monroe

The Hollywood actors you see here are actually doubles of the real actors. Regrettably, as all the real actors became seniors they asked for more money. I decided to get the doubles instead. As it is, the foolish spectators will never notice the difference. Steven Seagal is Stegal, Mel Gibson is Migson, Clint Eastwood is Clinwood, Bruce Willis is Bonslis and Jean-Claude Van Damme is Jeanlvan.

All those whose names he called appeared in front of them dressed in dance costumes, tights, and ballet shoes according to the Baltic tradition while near the wall,

other players sat in front of them on simple chairs wearing clothes and female shoes, Monro continued:

The additional doubles on the chairs are Arnold Schwarzenegger, called 'Schwannzer'

who is busy knitting clothes for the baby he is holding.

Near him sits Harrison Ford, who is 'Harnfor'

who is busy sewing clothes for the doll in his lap.

Near him is Sylvester Stallone, who is 'Sylnestel'.

He is busy changing the diaper of a real crying baby.

Near him is Sean Connery who is Seanery

He is wearing belly dancer clothing and trying to learn to move his hips in difficult dance moves. Not far away from them, the two Hollywood actresses from the hotographs cheered while fighting and were wearing marine uniforms according to the democratic tradition.

This is Sigourney Weaver who is Sneaver from the movie Alien, .

She is hitting the bloodthirsty boxing doll in the face.

And this is Jodie Foster who is Jonster from Silence of the Lambs

fighting the boxing doll in the image of Hannibal Lecter.

In front of the ballet dancers is Quentin Karankino who is Karankino

He is smoking a cigar and trying in clumsy movements to demonstrate to the ballet dancers. Suddenly he screams:

Karankino

No, No, No. That's not how you dance.

Unfortunately, his false teeth flew out of his mouth and unintentionally hit the horrified 'Schwannzer who screamed with fright:

Schwannzer

God help me. What is that? Is it a secret weapon? Hey, hey, it hurts.

Karankino smiled and put his dentures back. The music suddenly stopped and Monroe waved enthusiastically

Monro

Hi, friends, stop acting out as if you are real Hollywood actors (whispered to with contempt) Poor guys. All the famous Hollywood elderly from the famous retirement home "Oscar" begged me to find a movie for them. Therefore, the great Monro did just that. I made them sign contracts. This is going to be their last movie **Phantasmagoria 2016 (War Memories of Love)** but in fact their doubles will play in the movie. It is not worth it for me to insure the real Hollywood stars. I'm sure they'll all die during production.

They were stunned and started to laugh, Monro approached the actors and hugged them while Bonsilis screamed

Bonsilis

Guys, did you see who is trying to impress us another one who is acting as the new President of the Democratic Organization? We were sure you forgot about us. Hi Monro, you vermin.

They laughed; Monro pointed to his guests and signaled them to get closer to the actors.

Monro

Meet my government members and their wives. Don't forget that I'm their boss.

Each introduced himself, his post and his wife and shook hands with the director and the actors. Monro received a phone call and answered it angrily.

Okay Kadonna, maybe you are the Speaker of the Parliament, but I'm telling you that a government meeting will not take place today. That is right; it is postponed till tomorrow. Don't forward anymore phone calls to me today.

Barney hurried towards the actors and asked:

Barney

Tell me guys, what are you doing here? Why are you dressed in these weird clothes? How do you know Monro? Since when do you know him?

The actors were willing to answer but Monro cut

Monro

Monro is the greatest of all, did you forget? I bought all the Hollywood studios Fox, Universal, MGM, Dream Works and Sony and my friends here are playing in my movie, produced by Monro's Studio. Do you see? Politics is important but it is more important that Monro take care of the Hollywood of the Democratic Organization

Barney

So you are making a movie? That is great. What is it about? What is the plot? Is it about ballet? Is it...?

Monro

Monro will tell you about the movie. It is called **Phantasmagoria 2016, (War**

Memories of Love). I'm certain That this movie will receive the most Oscars, more than Gone with the Wind, The Godfather, The Lord of the Rings and Avatar. I wrote the story and it's about the war of the Democratic Organization against the Free Islamic Forces. It takes place before the Third World War begins. During this war, a special Commando group lands in the enemy's territory of the Free Islamic Forces, to rescue important Democratic captives who are sentenced to death. My friends here are the Commando soldiers now training the landing behind enemy lines. They will also wear masks during the war to confuse the enemy and its guards and the gates we just saw are for the Hollywood Commandos who practice on them. I wrote the plot. I am also their agent and their producer. My movie will win more Oscars than ever received in Hollywood. Monroe will be the most famous name in Hollywood but the truth about the actors is known only to me (screamed at the actors) Show my government who you really are!

The actors took off: their latex masks, their makeup their suits over their muscular bodies. suddenly they revealed that they really were the exact doubles of the elderly Hollywood actors with their special makeup so they looked like the original actors when they were young. The double-actors sighed with relief, stretched their bodies and their upgraded muscles while nodding their heads in agreement, screaming yeah, yeah, yeah and hugged Monroe while screaming at him using imaginary song and dance steps.

The actors

Monro, Monro. You are the man. You are the Best. You are the greatest in Hollywood.

Karankino walked toward the music amplifier, and played the disc of the Michael Jackson song "Thriller" and called to one and all

karankino

Hey Commando asses, let's take a break from the shooting, let's dance with our new friends, the representatives of the Selected Democratic Organization

The hall turned into a bizarre and grotesque disco, filled with clouds of Karankino's cigar smoke. Karankino screamed excitedly, started dancing in ecstasy like a drugged frog and drew everyone to dance while Barney danced like a drugged rasshopper and screamed to everyone

Barney

Listen to a joke. **God tells man after creating him; I have some bad and good news for you. The man asks, what is the good news? So God tell him: the good news is that I gave you two important organs, one is the brain with which you can think and make your own decisions and the other one is your genitalia with which you can reproduce and enjoy. The man asks him: "So what is the bad news?" God tells him: "I didn't give you enough blood to use both at the same time"**

.

All laughed. Monroe seemed furious that Barney took the attention away from him. Barney hugged Elena strongly. the Hollywood actors were dancing. They raised their arms

while dancing in ecstasy to the music of the hit "Thriller". Karankino danced wildly and went wild like an epileptic, screaming with his arms - raised up high:

Karankino

Come on the Selected Democratic Organization, come on Hollywood, Come on Monroe, Come on Phantasmagoria!

4.int.the White Mouse facility-night

3.1.2020

Mike Satanic raised the cover of the case which contained the gift laptop, raised the false bottom and caressed with murderous lust, the three loaded pistols that were hidden in the bottom of the case. He approached the laptops and pressed ENTER in all of them. In each one of the computers, photographs of important security and residential facilities in the main democrat cities worldwide. Mike Satanic smiled at the pictures of all these places, wrote on each of the photos 4.1.2016, 1 PM, added an email address and sent them to their destinations.

5.Int/ext.the White Mouse facility - day

4.1.2020

Madoff

The masquerade party began now.

announced Madoff, was already dressed in a cowboy costume with two toy guns in their holsters, shouted. the people at the "White Mouse" facility were sitting in the ballroom around tables loaded with the best food and drinks. The prison deputy warden had an Indian costume on with a bow and arrows and screamed to the party-goers:

deputy warden

Why are you not wearing masks? What kind of masquerade ball is it without masks?

Everyone sat in his chair like a mummy

Mike Satanic

Dear Warden and Mr. Deputy, because we are now eating we don't want to put the masks on. They will bother our

intake of food and beverage. I promise that right after we eat, (laughed) You will be greatly surprised by our masks and you will not recognize us.

all laughed together with the warden and his deputy and the prison guards who were in cowboy and Indian costumes. Some guards wore waiter costumes and started bringing the appetizers. police band was playing and its musicians were dressed as can-can dancers. The prisoners ate quickly and devoured the great food.

6.Int.the democratic Parliament - day

4.1.2020

At the same time, in the Parliament, a bitter argument was taking place between Monro's representatives and the opposition. lay jeno attacked Monro:

lay jeno

I warn you that the Free Islamic Forces are leading you on and are planning a war. resident Aswad undoubtedly wants to become the undisputed Arab leader and he secretly bought weapons in spite of the anti-arms agreement between the Selected Democratic Organization and the Free Islamic Forces.

Enthusiastic applause were heard from the opposition benches along with screaming and contempt for Arabs. Monro tried to talk but the "boo" screaming intensified and the Chairman Kadonna struck her new gavel

Kadonna

I warn the opposition for the first time. Now it is Mr. President's turn to reply.

The "boo" calls resumed and she stood up, using the gavel:

I warn you for the second time and for the third. I'm expelling the Parliament members George, John, Ringo, and Paul. Actually I'll expel the entire opposition band from the hall.

Monro

Honorable Chairlady Kadonna, honorable opposition, I'm glad that after several gavel blows to the table, truth and justice, common sense and reason have taken their rightful places (laughed) I still repeat and emphasize that we have a peace agreement with the Islamic Forces and its leaders since 2013. The Democratic Organization and the Islamic Forces have a good relationship. President Aswad and I cherish and honor each other. For those who don't remember, two days ago, Aswad and I met in a warm and friendly atmosphere during his visit at the facility "The White Mouse" where Arabs, Americans, Jews and Chinese live together and maintain a model social life, both useful and productive.

The member of the opposition, Gonana interrupted: "

Gonana

What about the warm eternal friendship of President Aswad with the prince of terror, Mike Satanic?

Monro

(Laughed) Come on, my friend, Gonana. I do not decide who President Aswad's friends are. Do not forget that the prince of terror was sentenced and will remain in 'The White Mouse' for the rest of his life. He can do no harm. (turned excitedly to the TV) I and the Democratic Organization bless Mike

Satanic and "The White Mouse" population in honor of the successful and enjoyable masquerade ball that is taking place right now. I, Monroe, the selected leader and great general organized it.

The coalition representatives clapped their hands while the opposition was angry and bitter.

7.Int/ext.the White Mouse facility-day

4.1.2020

the party-goers at the masquerade ball clapped their hands as they watched TV during the meal. It transmitted the political debate in the Democratic Parliament. Mike Satanic ate from his plate with indifference and every once in a while he looked at his watch and gazed secretly at his friends who were scattered at different tables. He nodded his head at them, his friends secretly responded as agreed with their head movements and they continued to eat and drink.

8.Int.the democratic Parliament- day

4.1.2016

Barney and some government representatives sat at the President's table in the Parliament's cafeteria and devoured donuts, sandwiches, delicious pies. To Barney's dismay, during the meal, members of the Parliament and reporters stopped near them and shook Monroe's hand and shook the government members' hands but somehow they didn't approach Barney as ignoring him. He pressed himself with his hand extended towards everyone but his extended hand was ignored. Barney felt again frustrated and embarrassed. He did not notice when Monroe whispered in his visitors' ears to salute Barney also. Suddenly, to Barney's surprise, each one who finished shaking Monroe's hand approached Barney, introduced himself, shook his surprised

hand and asked how he was doing while Monro smiled secretly. Yeats suffered from anger and jealousy. Soon, Barney was getting sick of all the annoying handshaking that prevented him from enjoying his meal. He answered people with a lack of interest, with disrespect. He shook their hands with the speed of snakebite.

9. Int/ext. the White Mouse facility-day

4.1.2020

Mike Satanic's watch pointed to 12:45, he turned to the chief warden:

Mike

Dear Warden, we are going to our cells to put on our masks. At 13:00 the ball begins. (He turned to the crowd) we will go back to our cells, put on our masks, and meet back here at 13:00.

In a complete, strange and annoying silence everyone stood up and went to his cell, left open since they entered the hall and sat down to eat. Mike Satanic rushed to switch on the TV and watched it with tension.

10. Int. the democratic Parliament- day

4.1.2020

everyone finished their coffee and dessert. Barney felt like one of the participants of the "The Biggest Loser" program. Soon enough they took out all types of smoking stuff: cigarettes, pipe, cigars and started smoking. Monro looked at his watch that pointed to 12:58 and turned to Barney

Monro

Hi, Joker, tell us a good joke before we begin our rehearsal (he joked) when the belly is full, the brain is glad.

Barney

Okay, Boss! **A Jew and Arab escape a mental institution. After a short while, they arrive in a military area and are astonished by the high tower that is known to all of us. The Arab says to his friend with surprise: look, look... Where did the Israelis get such a tall ladder? The Jew answers: It's not just a ladder. It is a ladder with a wall and an elevator. The Arab quickly asks again: Are you nuts? How can you build such a high wall? Who would be able to get up there without falling down due to the wind? The Jew answers again with arrogance: There is no problem at all. They built the top floor first and then the workers stood on what they were building and continued building downward until they reach the ground. The Arab stared at him suspiciously and afterwards he smiled with satisfaction: You are right, my brother, I didn't think of that.**

Everyone tried to make sense of the joke until Barney and Monro started laughing hysterically. Suddenly a phone rang. It was Monro's cellular phone. He fastened his ear to his apparatus and turned pale. He hung up quickly and screamed at his bodyguards and at all around him.

Monro

Turn on the TV. There is a special news flash. The Democratic Organization just suffered from a terrorist attack, please hurry.

They rushed towards the TV in fear and trepidation.

11.Int/ext.the White Mouse facility-day

4.1.2020

The prison warden,his deputy and the prison guards who had been informed of the terrorist attack left their posts and rushed to the prison's TV room to watch this special news while the prisoners put on their masks.Mike Satanic and his friends hid the three loaded guns in their clothes(galabias).

12.Int.the democratic Parliament- day

4.1.2020

Everyone stood in the Parliament's sitting room watching the TV reporters who explained with sadness

The TV reporters

Good afternoon to our viewers,today at 13:00 a terrorist attack took place in several central Democratic cities.In the C.I.A-Europe headquarters,in the Hong Kong nuclear facility,in a power station in London,and in Canadian refineries.In the particle accelerator in Basel-Switzerland,in nuclear power stations in France,Netherlands,Italy and Germany supervised by NATO.to our great luck all the terrorists were killed by the security guards at the facilities and we suspect that Mike Satanic's people are responsible for it;they might have infiltrated the Selected Democratic Organization last year with the help of the Free Islamic Forces.We found the video tapes made of the Arab Shahids before they left for their destinations to eliminate those facilities and murder their security guards.To our great

surprise all the terrorists in each site were disguised as President Monro and his government representatives. They thought that it would help them to penetrate the facilities without complication. Thanks to resourcefulness of the guards at the entrances to the facilities, who suspected the poor English spoken by the impostors. The terrorists managed to break in up to the gates of these facilities where bloody battles took place. To our great regret, fifty of our best people were killed while physically preventing the entrance of the disguised terrorists into those facilities so very important to the security of the Democratic Organization, to the army's deterrent capability and to the economy of the organization. Let's wrap up with the words of our admirable President Monro: "War isn't won by the righteous, but by the survivors..."

Each member of the Democrats was in shock, felt fear and some even burst into tears. Monro immediately returned to the plenum and announced an urgent government meeting within the next hour.

13.Int/ext.the White Mouse facility-day

4.1.2020

all the prisoners were in the ballroom. When the warden, his deputy and the guards returned to the ballroom, they froze in astonishment. They were sure that someone had laced their food and drink with drugs. They were sure that they were hallucinating. All the masks on the prisoners' faces were identical. Each prisoner seemed to be a double of Mike Satanic with the keffiyeh, the galabiya and the

thick beard One of Mike Satanic's guards raised his gun and threatened the prison warden:

Satanic's guard

Tell all your staff to get rid of their weapons or else, I will fire some bullets into the little brain of yours and of your deputy.

Madoff and his deputy

(shouted at their guards) Morons, idiots please throw your weapons to the floor. Do not do anything that might jeopardize us. If anyone is to die it should be you, not us.

The guards were ready to draw their weapons but they lowered their holsters, with their loaded pistols, to the floor. Some prisoners quickly removed the weapons from the floor and pointed the weapons at the heads of the guards while other armed prisoners burst into the control room where prison guards were and took their weapons, tied their hands and feet to one of the support columns. The guards in the ballroom were forced into the control room and were tied up by the prisoners. The warden and his deputy were left in the ballroom. The prisoner carrying the previously concealed weapon called aloud:

The prisoner

Anyone who tries to escape will be shot in the head before he can manage to say hallelujah. Some of my friends are outside standing watch so if you try to break down the door, your name will appear in tomorrow's newspaper with a black border around it

The prisoner screamed to the warden and his deputy

you, come with me, if you try something, we will **kpoot** you (turned to his friends) Lock the door and shoot everyone, if necessary.

The warden, his deputy and the prison guards walked ahead with their heads lowered. The entire group arrived at the control room. The warden and his deputy were pushed into their seats, astounded to see the guards tied up near them. The prisoner in charge whispered something to another prisoner who left the room.

The warden

I don't understand why everyone is disguised as Mike Satanic? Do you all want to escape? Where is the real Mike Satanic? Is it true that he is no longer with you?

The prisoner hit the warden's head with his gun's grip and told him to shut up. The prisoner in charge, however, scolded him.

The prisoner

Stop it, don't hit him and don't hit anyone else (turned to the warden) we are all disguised as Mike Satanic so you won't find out either his identity or ours (burst out laughing) also Mike Satanic is disguised as Mike Satanic. You will soon meet him. Don't forget that the Democratic Organization treated us like lepers, humiliated and ridiculed us, but we do not want to hurt anyone. The Democrats can assassinate anyone it wants and eliminate innocent people, but not us. We have honor, morals.

Suddenly Mike Satanic was revealed to the detainees in the control room, disguised as President Monroe. Behind him stood his security guards and his mistresses carrying suitcases with all that could be taken from his room. President Monroe's worried voice was comes from the radio:

Monro (v.o.)

Madoff, prison warden-Madoff, this is Monro.
Do you hear me?

The prisoner in charge held a gun to Madoff's head

The prisoner

Say that everything is normal, nothing unusual happened in this prison

Madoff

Hello Mr. President Monroe, this is Madoff. I can hear you loud and clear.

Monro (v.o.)

Have you heard about the terrorist attacks? They were from "Bell Aida", Mike Satanic's people. Is everything okay in your prison?

The warden

Everything is okay, everything is okay. The prisoners are celebrating in the dining room and they are unaware of whatever happened outside the prison. As for the terrorist, everything is fine. Everything is calm and under control.

Monro (v.o)

Okay Madoff, I'm glad to hear that. If any problems come up, let me know and I'll send you reinforcements.

Mike Satanic pointed his pistol at the warden.

Mike

Now my friends, I, you, and your deputy are leaving in my helicopter. I will treat you well as long as you obey

The prisoners tied the warden and his deputy

If you try to trick me, I'll throw you out of my helicopter without hinking (laughed). Don't forget you don't have parachutes.

The helicopter quickly ascended while Madoff spoke to flight control.

Madoff

This is Madoff, the "White Mouse" warden. We are in Mike Satanic's helicopter. We are doing the usual patrol and will return within an hour (chuckled) Our Mike Satanic is tied up and under my and other "White Mouse" prison guards' control and supervision. We'll be in contact again when we return.

The helicopter fly towards the Free Islamic Forces border. the rebellious prisoners threw their masks and their weapons into the prison furnace and returned to their cells.

14. ext.the Islamic border station in Muslimania -

4.1.2020

The helicopter landed near the border station in "fata morgana" desert. Mike Satanic used to distribute expensive gifts to the Democratic soldiers at the post. The soldiers were expecting to get such presents and ran towards the helicopter and were shot by the weapons that had been hidden in the helicopter. Mike Satanic got out of the helicopter and ran towards President Aswad who was waiting for him at the border station. They fell in each other's arms to the cheering voices of his soldiers; they hugged warmly in front of the press cameras from all over the world that had been invited to perpetuate the event

Aswad

Take a photo... Take a photo, of the greatest Arab hero of all, Mike Satanic the great warrior, the Arab general, the new prophet of Muhammad.

the prisoner in the helicopter released the prison warden and his deputy after placing guns in their hands with empty magazines and kicking their butts and telling them

Mike

Get out bastards, go and thank President Aswad, who decided to spare your lives
Hurry before he changes his mind.

The prison warden and his deputy started running towards the President. Mike Satanic screamed with fake terror while he was running towards President Aswad as if in order to protect him with his own body

Be careful, President Aswad. They are armed, they want to eliminate you. Monroe sent them.

President Aswad's security guards emitted killer gunfire towards the warden and his deputy while the live media cameras were shooting the horrifying incident. Mike Satanic rushed to take the guns from their hands and handed them to his friends who quickly and secretly replaced the magazines with loaded ones.

Aswad

Did you see? Did you shoot this? Monroe sent them to eliminate me. The Democratic Organization will pay the price. This is a declaration of war against the great Aswad, against the Free Islamic Forces and against all Arabs. This is a Jihad war. The holy war against the Satan, against the Selected Democratic Forces starts right now.

15-Int/ext. Monroe's office in the parliament building -day

(The plot continues without dates as they were lost due to boredom)

The world was in turmoil. The newspapers, the radio broadcasts and TV reports featured "the unforgettable masquerade ball". The media reported a terrorist attack, Mike Satanic's escape with video clips explained by him. All the countries referred the Democrats stupidity with sarcasm and ridicule. Barney sat with the government ministers, the new Chief of Staff, the Commanders of Air, Naval and Ground Forces, the Head of the F.B.I, the Head of the C.I.A of the Democratic Organization in Monro's luxurious office in the Parliament building. He stared at all them while Their heads were lowered in embarrassment or they stared at an unseen point with despair and humiliation. On the other hand, Monro was pacing in his office as in a panic attack, said to his Chief of Staff:

Monro

I don't understand you, Chief of Staff
Why didn't you know that this happened?
What kind of Chief of Staff are you?

Chief of Staff

sir, these events are not in my
jurisdiction. You know I am responsible
only for the armed forces and war.

Monro

(furious) And why didn't you, Defense
Minister, know this could happen?

Defense Minister

How could I know? Barney is responsible
for the Chief of Staff and if he didn't
know, how could I have known?

Monro

And you, the FBI Director, how come you
didn't understand that this could have
happened?

FBI Director

How can I understand such a thing? I am
responsible for actions against terror
within the Democratic Organization. I'm
sorry; I'm not responsible for this.

Monro

(with contempt)And you,Head of the CIA,
where were you when all this happened?

Head of the CIA

How can I foresee something like this
while I'm under the Minister of Defense
who didn't understand what happened
because he is under you

There was a bitter rivalry between Head of the CIA
and the Head of the Military Intelligence

but I think the Head of Military
Intelligence should have warned us about
such a thing happening.

Monro

(restless)What about you the Head of
Military Intelligence?What about you?
Were you napping?

The Head of Military Intelligence Force directed his
words at the Head of the CIA.

Head of Military Intelligence

You rebellious punk,shut your despicable
mouth and don't accuse me;a despicable
and wicked politician(smiled at Monro)Mr.
President,the problem is that you didn't
increase the budget for better human
resources.Unfortunately,the Intelligence
Corps cannot perform its tasks without a
budget.He turned to the Minister of
Finance.You are the one to blame.

Monro

What happened,Minister of Finance?Where
is the military intelligence budget?

Minister of Finance

Sorry Mr.President.I do not have

anything to do with this despicable and ridiculous issue. Did you forget you asked that the addition to the intelligence budget be transferred to the President's office for ceremonies? I did exactly as you asked.

Monro realized that for so many trees he could not see the forest and screams at Barney:

Monro

Did you hear, Barney? The Chief of Staff, the Minister of Defense, the Head of the FBI, the Head of the CIA, the Minister of Finance and the Head of Military Intelligence claim that they are not to blame. Unfortunately, I cannot prove their fault behind a reasonable doubt. Now only you and I are left. I'm sure you knew it all. Why didn't you tell me something? The chosen leader, to me? You tell Monro everything.

Barney recoiled in horror, Monro waved his hands

Don't answer. I know what you are going to say (ridiculed and imitated his ministers) But it wasn't my responsibility, turn to my supervisor, if he didn't know how could I have known, what happened has nothing to do with me (whining in frustration) Why aren't you ashamed to let a nobody like the bastard Aswad humiliate the chosen onro, the greatest of all, the messenger of God. You only depend on me to take care of everything because I'm superman, right? I'm the best, the wisest and the strongest of all (patted Barney's shoulder) Tell us a new joke.

Barney sighed with relief. he smiled to himself

Barney

Okay, Mr. President, here is a funny joke.
Once upon..there..

Monro

(cut him Off) Shut up Barney, I don't want to hear anything. today I'm the butt of miserable joke (told the cabinet) At this moment I'm appointing a new committee to investigate the escape! Monro's Committee for issues of the day, hour and minute, of internal, foreign, sideways issues. The new committee will convene today and will propose appropriate suggestions for strategic planning, evaluation of the situations and actions that will prevent such incidents from occurring in the future. Now I have a huge headache from you. I'm going to rest in my office, do not bother me or forward any phone calls. Don't call me...I'll call you. Barney jumped like a stupid goat and screamed at Monro.

Barney

What about a joke, Monro, something before you leave this place. One day the generals...

Monro

Shut up, you fool. I don't give a fuck about your jokes, this is a fucking emergency situation and I'm now going to fuck Aswad, I'm going to rest instead of listening to some miserable, pathetic jokes.

Monro left in a hurry, entered his private office and slammed the door. Barney tried to tell the others the rest of the joke but the ministers scattered to their offices.

16-Int. the cafeteria in the parliament building -day

Barney headed towards the cafeteria to calm himself. After ordering a coffee and a cake, he sat at one of the tables. He looked around to talk to someone but all ignored him. He started talking aloud to the non-existent people around

Barney

You don't want to hear it? Never mind, so what...Barney will tell it to Barney.
**A citizen passes by a police officer
 And says "what a shitty country". The
 police officer asks him: what did you
 say? So the citizen screams at him: shitty
 country. The police officer grabs the man,
 handcuffs him and takes him to the police
 station. The following day they enter
 the court and the man said that he said
 a shitty country but he meant Mexico. The
 judge was angry with the policeman for
 wasting his time and accusing an innocent
 person. He fined the cop a substantial
 amount. They leave the court house and
 the policeman tells the man: What a
 situation, you swear and I get fined, so
 the man says: What did I tell you? This
 is a shitty country.**

people stared at him like he was insane. A quarter of an hour later, Barney's head hit the table due to his fatigue and his blah feeling. Suddenly he and the rest in the cafeteria jumped from their places when the regular TV broadcast stopped and the serious face of the reporter of the Islamic Forces appeared on the screen.

Islamic reporter

Hello to our precious viewers. In about ten minutes, President Aswad will release a statement to the press. President Aswad intends to make a speech to the world and to the residents of the Free Islamic Forces to provide his explanation of the

events at the Democratic Organization.
Please join us in ten minutes for a
special broadcast from President Aswad.

17.Int/ext.Monro's office in the parliament building -day

Barney runs straight to Monro's office and noticed that on the bench outside his office his bodyguards sat and were engaged in their normal routine, bothering each other. Barney explained to the guard in charge

Barney

hi Oleg? I must speak to Monro urgently.

Oleg

(entered the office) Mr. Monro, Barney is here and wants to speak to you urgently. What should I tell him?

Monro

(Screamed) I asked not to be disturbed, right? So have him wait until I tell him when to come in. You are also bothering me now. Go away.

Oleg came out in a hurry and closed the door while Monro spoke on the phone with menacing authority.

In addition, please check the five companies from Europe and the three companies from Asia we talked about. I want to buy all of them; my priority is the five from Europe, those that trade in enriched uranium. Send them my purchase orders right away. If a problem arises, we will pay a few million here and there to shut some mouths and afterwards we will take these companies by force. I must take over the uranium! (talked to himself with arrogance) I'm something special. When I control the uranium, the devil will be

in my pocket. The whole world will dance to my tune (hung up and screamed at the door) Barney, get into my office. What did you want?

Barney

Mr. Monroe, Aswad is about to make a speech in his Parliament about the latest incidents. Finish this conversation and sit in your recliner in Parliament. Everybody is waiting for you. Come now quickly so you don't...

Monro

(stopped talking on his mobile) Okay, Barney. I'll be right there.

Monro and Barney entered the Parliament. Barney walked like a peacock. Monro sat on his massaging couch in the first row surrounded by media people. The screens were scattered in the hall. Monro screamed at the media.

Soon enough the Islamic President Aswad will apologize and ask me for forgiveness for what has happened (laughed in superiority) He will beg us to take back Mike Satanic. He will cry and plea with us not to punish him severely and ask us not to eliminate him.

all screamed and clapped their hands as in rock concert.

Barney

(Shouted) I have a great joke. Do you want to hear? Many years ago...

Prof. Cheers signaled everyone to shut up. President Aswad appeared on the tv screens with a blank expression

Aswad

Hello my Muslim brothers and sisters, the honorable Arabs, the Free Islamic Forces. Hello to all citizens of the free world and Our dear Arab brothers.

yesterday at the Democratic Opponents of the occupying and exploiting Zionist regime and the Democratic Organization - my ass!The holy Islamic brothers attacked some evil sites of the Democrats while our dear and saintly brother, Mike Satanic, the great Islamic leader, the new Islamic prophet escaped from the Zionist prison of the Ruler, Monroe, who prevented Mike Satanic from getting food and having a roof over his head (his voice rose to a scream) The vicious Monroe and the Zionists was sure that I'd come to apologize about what happened and maybe beg him not to take revenge on the Free Islamic Forces (in a mocking, begging and faked voice) Sorry Mr. Monroe, please do not take revenge on the Free Islamic Forces, don't do anything to Mike Satanic, take pity on President Aswad and take pity on the Free Islamic Forces.

Monro jumped excitedly, pointed at the TV and screamed

Monro

I'm Monroe, the admired, strongest and greatest of all. I knew this would happen. I told you he would beg for his life; he is ashamed of this, he is afraid of me, Monroe, the admired leader, the supreme general.

Aswad, like everyone else, was watching Monroe's response on the TV that was placed in front of him and continued:

Aswad

fool President Monroe, It seems like you forgot that I visited you at the "White Mouse" prison where Saint Mike Satanic was imprisoned. I asked you to transfer him to me, to the Free Islamic Forces prison. In addition, I offered, in return,

our Democratic hostages, oil, weapons, belly dancers, hashish, or anything else you might desire but you didn't want to hear of it. Even after I warned you that this decision would worsen the relationship between the Democratic Organization and the Free Islamic Forces and could lead to a severe international crisis.

Suddenly President Aswad laughed hysterically

Due to your stubbornness and stupidity you brought it on yourself. I'm not apologizing and do not give a damn about you. Well done, my Arab and Shahid brothers, who attacked you. They performed a holy action against your zionests occupation. To my great sorrow, they did not succeed, but they died the death of saints and now each of them is with 72 virgins in paradise. Now that Mike Satanic is in the Islamic Forces, he will remain here as long as he wants and will do what he wants. You will never get him back. I appointed Mr. Satanic to be my special advisor on terror issues in my government so it's better for you to shut up or I'll continue taking revenge on you.

President Aswad's response astonished everyone. Monroe ran hysterically to the microphones on the podium placed in front of the Parliament's representatives, still stunned and agitated while the cameras were crossing the podium.

18.Int/ext. Aswad's office in the parliament -day

President Aswad's six bodyguards arrived and ran with a

TV and placed it in front of Aswad as he got off the podium and sat down in his specially padded chair near his government members while Monroe was seen by the T.V. screaming in the microphone and breaking objects near him with his Karate chops. The Parliament members and the photographers were afraid.

19. Int. Monroe's office in the parliament -day

Monro

Listen to me carefully, Aswad. You are an insect, scum, a war criminal. Are you threatening me? I hereby announce that you are unbearable and disgusting. Your ambassador Mr Abu Dervish will be deported right away from us since I declared a complete and immediate disengagement between the Democrats and the Islamics. I warn you, if Mike Satanic is not returned to us within 24 hours and you will not make it up to us for the terrorist attack, I will take severe action. (With a winning smile he added) I assure you that also the United Nations Security Council who licks your oil, will support me. You will learn in the flesh what happens to those who threaten the leader Monro, the supreme general and the holy prophet. God chose me as his messenger. I'm the leader of the chosen people of the supreme race. you will learn in the flesh that Monro is stronger than all.. more than Gonana, Genghis Khan, Napoleon and even Hitler.

20.Int/ext. Aswad's office in the parliament -day

Aswad watched the TV with a sarcastic look. One of his assistants leaned towards him and explained something but Aswad shook him off. He got closer to the cameras and whispered quietly while taking the small flag of the Democrats that was standing on his desk on purpose and broke it into pieces.

Aswad

Monro, you are a fool and drugged. An hour ago I asked your querulous, corrupt ambassador Ibnaal Deek to leave us immediately. And you Monro, a little and pathetic man who thinks that by threatening me? (With a threat that chills one to the bone) The times in which the Arabs were afraid of the Democrats are long gone. Now you will start fearing the Arabs. You will not get any compensation, you will not get Mike Satanic and I promise you that United Nations Security Council is not in your pocket as you always thought. For every action you undertake against us, we will retaliate in a stronger way. I, the Islamic devil, will eliminate you. I'm the angel of death who will throw the Democratic forces into the sea. If you threaten me, I will step on your face until you scream. I will never surrender... you will, to the Islamic forces. This is your fate.

21.Int.Monro's office in the parliament building -day

Barney took his head in his hand hands and mumbled:

Barney

their hatefulness went beyond reason.
They should have been hospitalized a

long time ago.It's better to eliminate them before they eliminate us.God,make the earth a better place and give us a small advantage to eliminate them.

The TV broadcast suddenly stopped.

CNN news reporter

We are stopping the broadcasts from the Parliament building of the Democrats and the Islamics to transmit from the United Nations Security Council on the request of the Secretary-General,Mr blinton.Within a few seconds we will get his response.

blinton elegantly dressed like a peacock appeared in the entrance to the UN building in front of TV cameras, reporters while winking at a woman near him.He caressed her,rubbed his body against hers but forced to stop his caresse to begin his speech.He approached the microphone.

blinton

To our great sorrow,as seen by the entire world,the relationship between the Democrats and Islamics continues to deteriorate and to create a local, regional,continental,international, cosmic and intergalactic threat that could cause a new eruption in an area that is tired of conflicts and wars.I, as the head of the UN and its member countries decided to do as much as possible to calm the situation in this region and to find an appropriate solution.Therefore,I hereby announce a special discussion About this issue will be in the UN Security tomorrow at 10 AM. (waved his finger in threat)Aswad and Monro must show up.If either doesn't show up he will be check-mated and receive royal funeral paid for by the UN.

The TV stations reported on's words and brought experts who discussed possible solutions to the crisis.

22/23. ext/Int. Aswad and Monro chambers -day

Aswad and Monro gathered in their chambers with their Chiefs of Staff. The two leaders met their Defense Ministers and Chiefs of Staff in their offices. Each Chief of Staff opened a locked drawer in the leader's desk and took out a magnificent gift box decorated with diamonds that he placed on the table. Each Chief-of-Staff saluted his leader and stood behind him. The Ministers of Defense approached the box and after opening it with exhibited secrecy, pride and honor, they cautiously took out from the box a sparkling black rectangular device with many screens and disco colors similar to the tenth generation smart phones currently offered for sale. They cautiously placed the devices in front of the leaders, hurriedly saluted them and explained with stuttered excitement, fear, and anxiety

The 2 Defense Ministers

This is the device of the judgment day, **the smart phone-exterminator**. It must be attached to the strap and concealed on the leader's chest in times of emergency. Don't forget, you cannot take a shower with it.

They demonstrated its use without activating it

This is the on/off button. The number buttons are here. The red phone is to call regional leaders to respond and prevent disputes and wars before they actually begin. This button is for web browsing. You say out loud what you want:

let's say you feel like seeing a movie. The device immediately transmits the movie of your choice to the screen. You want romantic, you get an romantic movie. You want a porn, you get a porn movie. You want to watch a show? Say which one and it will be transmitted to you. Of course, you can also send and receive emails, SMS and log into YouTube, Facebook and Fuckbook. If you want to shop, the screen will show you the item prices; will make a price comparison and will send your request to the cheapest store to send the item right away by special messenger. Of course, you can check and do the same with your bank accounts everywhere in the world with confidentiality and secrecy! If someone unknown calls you, you can see her face without her seeing yours at the same time...and the most important thing in this device is its ability to analyze her immediately and decide whether you should invite her for quiet time or for wild sex. The device hypnotizes whomever you want (He stressed nervously and forcefully) But the most important thing is this red button-this is the ***judgment day button***. Never use it except in case of doomsday. When you know that they are going to eliminate what's precious to you and yours. Therefore, you have a choice and you press the judgment day button. Within five minutes all the atomic, hydrogen, space-based, cosmic and galactic missiles will be released from their silos and fly with the flames of Hell at their targets. After they are sent to their targets and the enemy's Missiles are also sent to their designated targets, not a thing will remain on the planet and its citizens

will not even be there to say earth is over(sarcastic)Enjoy this device as much as you can and as much as you want With fear in his voice)Just don't press the red button by mistake because then there will be no more Islamics and no more Democrats.and ultimately.no more earth. Everything will go **kaput**.

The two leaders look straight at the shiny object, excited,with joy.They pressed the ON button and smiled happily when the device started working.The two Chiefs of Staff and the two Ministers of Defense saluted their leaders and left while the leaders did not even bother to look up,holding the devices closer to their hearts.From that moment,the device was permanently on their chests.

24. ext/Int. the gloomy house -night

A convoy of cars arrived quietly,with the headlights turned off.It stopped near a gloomy house deep in the woods outside the capital-Demos.Suddenly several robust citizens got out of their cars and entered the private house.After several minutes one of those who had entered, came out,got into the dark limousine and signaled them to get out of the car.This was Monro's limousine.The first ones who came out were his personal bodyguards who looked around suspiciously.

Boris

(whispered inside) Mr.President,you can get out of the car.

Monro entered the private house surrounded by his bodyguards who continued staring all over with fear and worry;every noise made them jump or freeze in their places.They hurried to protect Monro who was already

tired of it. Before he disappeared through the doorway where the CIA agents awaited him, Mossad agents entered to check the house. Monroe warned everyone:

Monro

Wait here until I'm done and I get back
in the car

Monro walked with worry through the dark corridor lit with kerosene lamps lighting weird paintings in the style of Salvador Dali. At the end, he saw a locked metal door. He knocked on the door until it slowly opened. In front of him stood a tall, fat 80 year old woman who communicated power and wisdom along with mystery and the unknown.

Hello Pandora, how are you?

Pandora

Hello Monro, how are you? (chuckled) I'm okay, but if it is possible I would like to go back to age twenty and continue living again (sighed) but even Monro cannot do that. What a pity.

She locked the door and stretched out her hand.

Give me \$20000 Monro, the advance
payment for my service.

Monro counted the money from his wallet and handed it to her. She put the money in her small safe box and locked it. Both of them entered a dimly lit room, filled with statues and ethnic appurtenances from the world of mysticism and magic. She sat down in her regular seat and he sat in front of her. The table with lit candles and mystic objects between them. She caressed the crystal ball and looked at it a long time with penetrating eyes while Monro shrank in his chair with fear and horror.

I know why you are here. It is unusual for you to ask what lies in store for you. This time it is because of what is

going on between you and Aswad.What happens with you and Aswad?Is that the real reason you are here?

Monro looked down and nodded.She spread the tarot cards

Pick five cards from the deck and give them to me.We will see what future awaits you:pink or black,Is your destiny sweet or sour?

Monro whispered a prayer with his shaking lips,picked five cards and handed them to her with his trembling fingers.She stared at them,did not respond and looked at the crystal ball while Monro jumps.

Monro

(with horror and cracked,voice)What do you see Pandora?What will happen to me?

pandora

What I see is that the situation between You and Aswad is very complicated.It will become more complicated and will deteriorate even more and it seems that they have no choice;a war will be between the 2 of you.The risk still exists and is even growing.

Monro

(with arrogance)It doesn't scare me, Pandy.I'm the chosen leader and if a war starts,only Monro,the greatest of all,will lead the Democratic Organization to heroism and victories and also...

pandora

(interrupted)Don't think that a war is a game of Lego.It is not that simple. Always try to avoid wars.That is the most important for us all.We are already fed up with wars and casualties.I want

to talk now about you, Monro...

Monro

(Interrupted) Nothing will happen to me, right? I'm Monro, the chosen leader, I'm the general and I'm the messenger of God.

pandora

Now I'm talking, Monro. I will discover what's in your fate

She stared at his cards again for a long time.

Your situation will not be easy. You will undergo a complicated situation even though I do not see clearly how this tension between you 2 will end, but after a short time when the tension between you 2 ends, you will have a hard time. It has nothing to do with your family, but just you personally. I don't see a sign of death but that you will undergo a life-changing trauma, the way you think and the way you view the world.

Monro

(started crying) But what will happen to me? You are scaring me. I'm the elected Monro, I'm the oligarch of Finance, the supreme general (With hope) I'll pay you as much as you want just annul what you have said (jumped) How much do you want?

Monro again opened his wallet, expecting to hear the amount she would request.

pandora

You already paid me \$20000 but there is no amount you can give me to change your fate. Monro, I cannot change what has been said, what was done cannot be undone...

Monro held his head cries. She stood up, approached him and hugged him with pity and affection. He continued crying while Pandora caressed his head

I understand that what I just said hurt you but I'm telling you the truth. I do not exist to make life easy. I'm not here just to take money from people...

Monro got himself together, looked at her with affection

monro

You are right, Pandora.. what life gives you, that's what you should take...

Pandora

That's right, Monro (gave him a tissue to wipe his tears away) It doesn't matter if you are a Caesar, a King, a Prince, an Oligarch, a CEO, an employee, a worker or hoess, you live once and die once, that's our fate and that's your fate, Monro.

She stood up, handed him a glass of water that he downed quickly and accompanied him to the door. When he was back in the corridor, she locked the door, opened her safe and counted \$50,000. Monro continued to walk down the corridor

What kind of a fortune teller am I? Had I known how dumb he is, I would have taken an additional \$30,000.

Monro returned to the place where the CIA, the Mossad and his personal bodyguards were waiting. They looked tired, but immediately stood up straight

Monro

(screamed at them) You fools! Look at you! You look as if you just fucked a whore. Take me back to my estate. Come on, I want to get away from here as fast as I can. This disgusting place gives me the creeps... like the one who lives here... like Aswad, the Monster.

25. ext/Int. United Nations (UN) building -day

Monro's limousine drove quickly to the United Nations building while the annoying rain continued. They got out of the car and headed to the entrance. The security people salute him. Everyone headed for the section reserved for the Democrats' delegation. In a few minutes, the hall that looked like a busy beehive became silent when Chairman Blinton, dressed as a rock star, sat down

Blinton secretary

Chairman Blinton has arrived. Council members and representatives of the conflicting countries are asked to sit in their places so that we may start our meeting.

As if by magic, everyone sat down while Monro and Aswad stared at each other with blazing eyes revealing hatred. They could hardly get down to business.

Blinton

Honorable Presidents Aswad and Monro and the delegates and ambassadors of the United Nations, I hereby open the UN Security Council meeting regarding the issue of the situation between the Democratic Organization and the Islamic Forces. The UN is interested in calm the tension and create a new, sound, stable and normal relationship between the two conflicting parties. I call the honorable Mr. Monro, to speak and afterwards President Aswad will address the Council... Please Mr. Monro.

Monro

Honorable Chairman, honorable members of The Council and dear ambassadors of the nations. Two days ago, a ball was organized at the "White Mouse" prison with Mike Satanic, the world's most

infamous terrorist. In the middle of the ball he and his people murdered the warden and his deputy and some prison guards and escaped to the Free Islamic Forces under President Aswad's protection. I request justice from the Council members. I demand that President Aswad, bring Mike Satanic to us. In addition, they must compensate us for the terrorist attacks against us.

Monoro's fans applauded and Democratic flags were raised.

Aswad

Honorable Chairman, dear members of the nations, honorable members of the Council. you have just heard the lies of President Monro, You also heard the pathetic applause of some of the traitors in this hall. To my great sorrow, all that happened at the Democratic Organization had nothing to do with the Islamic Forces. We are a force that supports peace. We wish to resolve our conflicts with agreement understanding and cooperation. We did not send terrorists to attack the Democrats. We do not know them. As for Mike Satanic, he told me that he was captured deceitfully and maliciously. The Islamic Forces had nothing to do with his escape. He wanted to stay with the Free Islamic Forces, to be imprisoned at the Free Islamic Forces since he felt himself in danger at the Democratic prison and he was afraid to stay there. He feared for his life. I want that the honorable Chairman and the Council representatives dismiss the request of Monro and return to sanity and calm to prevent the relationship between the Democrats and the Islamics. We don't want to be the ones to initiate a war in

this region and worst of all, the
destruction of the world.

applause were heard from Aswad's supporters who waved the
Islamic flags. Monro screamed with rage:

Monro

The words of Aswad are lies, cover-ups,
philosophizing and demagoguery.
(arrogantly) I hereby announce that
the Democratic Organization is
recalling our ambassador to the Islamic
Forces and in addition, we will stop
exporting fruits and vegetables to the
Islamic Forces. As far as I'm concerned,
the Islamic people can eat straw instead
of fruits and vegetables.

Aswad jumped with rage and screamed:

Aswad

Monro is a cheater, a thief, mean and
corrupt (with arrogance) I hereby
announce that even before Monro I will
immediately recall our ambassador and
I will stop exporting oil to Democratic
Organization. These rag dealers deserve
to travel by donkey and cart.

The two leaders stared at each other with hatred

Monro

And I stop importing hashish from Aswad

The Democratic supporters clapped their hands

Aswad

And I will stop importing marijuana,
heroin, cocaine and LSD from Monro

The Islam supporters clapped their hands

Monro

I will annul the Arabic TV series

broadcast and import of belly dancers.

his supporters clapped and shouted like soccer fans,

Aswad

i declare a Jihad on the corrupt and racist Monro that abuses the Arab residents who live in the Democratic Organization.

his supporters clapped and shouted like soccer fans,

Monro

But I declare a new war of liberation against the Free Islamics and against the appalling, ugly and disgusting Aswad.

The supporters of the 2 sides clapped and cursed Monro and Aswad at the same time.

Aswad supporters

Monro is corrupt... the Democratic Organization is fucked up.

Monro supporters

Aswad is nuts... the Free Islamic Forces stinks.

stunned and embarrassed balinton nervously hit his table.

Blinton

Monro and Aswad, stop that immediately! This honorable Council will not stand for such embarrassing behavior. You 2 must learn from me how to behave in a more appropriate manner. I warn Monro supporters and Aswad supporters.

Suddenly he pulled out a red card as in a football game and waved it.

If you don't stop it right away, I will expel you from this arena until the

vote that will take place here soon.

The supporters of the 2 sides were terrified.They immediately became silent

I hereby inform you of an hour break and thereafter a vote regarding the measures the UN will take against the accused in this complicated affair.I hope that during this break you will reach a decision on this matter.Each vote is important.

Blinton left the rostrum and disappeared into his office. Monro whispered something to Boris,his bodyguard and then turned to his assistants:

Monro

invite all national representatives who usually vote against us to our conference room in the building.

At the same time,Aswad whispered also to Mahmud, his bodyguard and then turned to his assistants:

Aswad

Please invite all representatives who usually vote against us to our conference room in the building.

26/27. ext/Int. Monro's and Aswad's conference rooms-day

Monro and Aswad with their bodyguards rushed to their assigned conference rooms.Their assistants ran from one representative to another and led them to the conference rooms.The third world and Islamics nationals gathered secretly in Monro's room,but he didn't know that one of them was Aswad's bodyguard.Aswad hosted the democratic

nations in his conference room.but He was unaware that one of those present was Monro's bodyguard.Monro stood as a general and turned to those assembled:

Monro

Thank you for coming on my request.I would like to ask all of you to vote for me because I'm right in this case and I promise to compensate you accordingly.Don't vote for the murderers Aswad and Mike Satanic; don't vote for the terrorist family.

Some of the representatives asked:

the representative

But you know that we are Aswad's supporters,right?Why should we vote for you?Maybe Aswad is right in this affair?

Monro

If you don't want terror in your Countries vote against Aswad and Mike Satanic,vote for me.I know that Aswad and Satanic plan to turn each one of your countries to be a base for terror and destruction.Do not forget that those who vote against me will not receive the most sophisticated weapons that i promised to you.i'll stop supporting you economically and I stop improving and upgrading your arsenals.Don't think you would be able to turn to other countries for the purpose of purchasing weapons.We will not let that happen.

His guests nodding their heads in comprehension and left the conference room while Monro's security people secretly gave them cash received from Monro.Aswad's bodyguard quickly disappeared from the room.In the Islamic conference room the democrat representatives were dragged inside forcibly and Aswad facing the gathering:

Aswad

Thank you for coming on my request. I want you all to vote for me because I always right, especially in this case. I promise to support you and continuously provide you with oil at loss price. Don't vote for Monro, for victory of corruption and evil.

They stared at each other, confused.

Several representatives

But you know that we are Monro supporters. Why should we vote against Monro? what if you are wrong in this affair?

Aswad looked at everyone with a frozen expression

Aswad

I know that allways you vote you Monro like a flock of sheep, but this time you mustb vote for me. You don't want that corrupt and nasty Monro take over your countries like it did in Egypt, Jordan, Israel, Saudi Arabia, Iraq and other countries. he planning to rule you and destroy your life. Vote against the devil Monro. vote for me... for Aswad who will save you and the world. Monro is a tyrant. Don't forget that those who vote against me will not receive the oil that the I send you so You will destroy your economy, you will have critical recession, chaos and anarchy. you will be able to turn to other countries for help; we will not let it happen. Vote for me and you will get oil at loss price and I'll personally provide you with generous financial grants

.

He threw lots of large Euro bills in the air. All the people present jumped and collected the bills. than they started to left the conference room while Aswad's security people secretly gave them an expensive gold

Rolex watch and Monroe's bodyguard left the room. The two bodyguards entered their own conference rooms, approached their leaders out of breath. Monroe ended his conversation with his assistants, stopped Boris's body with his hands

monro

Calm down, Boris. Tell me what you heard.
What happened at Aswad's?

boris

all the democrat representatives were present at Aswad's room. From what I understood, he threatened them to vote against us and promised them gifts and money. They are afraid of him and I'm sure they will vote for him.

Monro

Don't be silly, Boris. All those that supported Monroe will continue to support me. No one will betray me.

Meanwhile, Aswad calmed his bodyguard

Aswad

Relax Mahmud, tell me what happened.
What happened at Monroe's?

Mahmud

All the Islam nations that support us attended Monroe's meeting. Monroe threatened them to vote against us. They were horrified...but he promised to bring them expensive gifts and lots of money. I'm absolutely certain they will vote for him.

Aswad

Believe me; all those nations that supported me will continue to support Aswad. I certainly promise that those who betray me will pay a very high price.

Blinton

You are all required to return to your places. The vote will commence in five minutes.

They stopped chattering, turned their heads towards the loudspeaker with worry and concern.

28. ext/Int. United Nations (UN) building -day

They rushed back to their seats in tense anticipation over what was ahead. Blinton hit his desk with the gavel.

Blinton

I thank you for returning to your seats. I would like to begin the voting but beforehand anyone who has anything to say should say it now or else remain silent until the important vote is over.

The two presidents stared at each other with hatred, Aswad jumped from his place, waving his hand at Monroe

Aswad

Honorable Chairman, this evil man, Monroe, this terrorist, the Democratic President threatened all those who generally support us into voting against us. I request annulment of the vote to determine that Monroe fault in this affair and to take all the necessary measures required against him (With a winning smile) Monroe must pay. In addition we need to also..

Monroe jumped with a startling Karate movement that caused Aswad to flinch. He disgustingly pointed at Aswad

Monro

That's a lie, a downright lie. Aswad falsely accuses me of what he did to the nations who support me. Now all know what this mentally ill Aswad is capable of doing? He's trying to turn the entire world against me. It's true that I also spoke with the nations who support Aswad. I explained them what is right to do and what will happen if will loss this election. It is better for the world to punish the mentally ill and dangerous Aswad who is dangerous to us and to the world.

all froze and stared at the weird leaders with fear and concern. The two leaders continued to raise their fists with hatred and to signal each other throat-cutting. Blinton, lost his patience, banged his head repeatedly on the table, and screamed:

Blinton

Shut up, whores. I can no longer stand this circus. I do not care what any of you has done and I don't give a damn about either of you. We are now going to have a vote as previously decided and the vote begins right now. Those who are in favor of the proposal of the Free Islamic Forces will vote for and those who oppose the proposal of the Democratic Organization will vote against.

Monro angrily jumped from his seat and told on:

Monro

I object to this vote. Why must everyone vote now for Aswad? What about Monro? You don't give a damn about it. You are known as Aswad's and the Islamic Forces' friend. you only worry about them. Why do you ignore me? This is an illegal vote. You are directing the votes in favor of Aswad.

Blinton sighed and hit his head with his hand.

Blinton

Okay, Monro, we will hold two votes. In the first one, members will vote for or against you Monro and in the second, for or against Aswad.

Barney

(to himself) I don't understand why there's a need for two votes. During the first one, there's a way to know who has more votes and finish the matter.

Blinton continued to hit his head on the table like a lunatic and screamed hysterically:

Blinton

Come on, damn it. Let's start with this fucking vote for and against Monro. Those who are in favor of Monro will vote now.

the number of votes for Monro appeared on the screen.

And now those who are against Monro will vote against now.

the number of votes against Monro appeared on the screen.

And now, those who are in favor of Aswad will vote for.

The number of votes for Aswad appeared on the screen.

And now those who are against Aswad will vote against it.

The number of votes against Aswad appeared on the screen. At the end everyone looked with astonishment. Blinton with satisfaction and joy, tried not to burst out laughing

The outcome of the first vote pertaining to the proposal of the Democratic Organization is as follows:95 for,95 against.The outcome of the second vote pertaining to the proposal of the Free Islamic Forces is as follows:95 for,95 against.Since there is no decision regarding this matter,I call for a new vote in a week or the cancellation of the renewed voting in the case that Monro And Aswad will arrive at some understanding and appease one another.I hope that this idea is acceptable for Aswad and for Monro and they will make an effort to find a solution to this conflict in a peaceful, pleasant atmosphere with a sincere desire for reconciliation.

all screamed,barked and clapped their hands positively.
Aswad screamed with his face distorted:

Aswad

There will be a repeat vote

Aswad burst out,jumped over his seat and ran towards Monro while many others jumped in their places with anxiety and trepidation.

He is the most corrupt and despicable person worldwide and he needs to pay

Aswad slapped the completely stunned Monro in the face.
Monro's shocked bodyguards and consultants froze.

You are a Zionist devil and a capitalist troublemaker along with your friends,the representatives of the corrupt exploiters of Arab nations.I will not let you destroy Islam.

Monro hit Aswad with a Karate chop while he screamed

Monro

And you are a dangerous, mentally ill
terrorist who must be immediately
committed along with Mike Satanic and
your Arab representative friends since
they are dumber than you.

terrified Blinton ran to them and tried to separate them but Monro punched him unintentionally. Blinton lost consciousness and collapsed. The hall was in chaos. Any semblance of patience and sanity was lost. The Third World and the Arab national representatives started a violent struggle against the representatives who supported the Democratic Organization. They began punching and kicking. They advanced to breaking chairs over their opponents' heads. Then, they began pulling metal rods out of the chairs, landing blows on their opponents' heads and bodies. Barney stood with his tongue sticking out, watching the phantasmagoric vision. Suddenly he broke into deafening laughter, approached on's microphone and started reporting like a crazy sportscaster during the Superbowl.

Barney

Ladies and gentleman, our dear viewers,
in the meantime, the Democrats are
leading but at this moment the Nigerian
slaps the Swede. Now the Dutch hits the
Malaysian in the head, the Indian holding
a chair throws it at a stunned Russian
who falls and the English that saw a
table beside him, lifted it and threw it
on the Iraqi who collapsed but the French...

The Chinese representative's chair flew over Barney's head. The Chinese was laughing hysterically and gloating. The Canadian representative's chair landed on the Chinese head and Barney reveled while he continued laughing madly. He placed a dirty floor rag over the dripping blood coming from a head wound. Outside the hall deafening police cars, ambulances and fire engine sirens blared. The cops and anti-terrorist division burst in with weapons drawn, with helmets and shields along with the ambulance teams carrying stretchers and medical devices. The police

officers and the anti-terrorist squad couldn't understand who was against whom and they were shooting in the air. Blinton held a bloody cloth over his head and was almost hit by a chair flying towards him. He sighed with joy when the fighting stopped and collapsed, exhausted and wounded on the floor, sighing from pain and bleeding. The ambulance team began examining the injured. The severely injured were the firsts to be carried to the ambulances. Then the others who were injured slightly. When they evacuated Barney from the hall on a stretcher, he realized that both Aswad and Monro were being carried to two adjacent ambulances, located near his own ambulance. The two injured leaders continued swearing at each other, raising their hands in offensive Middle Eastern movements.

Monro

This is it. This is the end of you,
Aswad and of the Islamics. Tomorrow,
I will fight you and will conquer you,
I promise to kaput you once and for all.

Aswad

Before you even manage to take one step,
I promise you that i'll eliminate you
in a second. I will not only eliminate
your army, but also all your pathetic
people. I will not eliminate you
immediately. You will suffer torture
from hell until you beg to die like all
the rest of the people of the Democratic
Organization.

Aswad's arrogance succeeded in annoying Barney. He jumped out of his stretcher and told the shocked Aswad:

Barney

Listen jerk, you little Arabic pisser, I
will personally get you (laughed) I will
put a bullet in your head and in that
way I will save the world from a sick
blood sucker like you.

Monro clapped his hands and laughed hysterically. Aswad stared at Barney with horror.

Aswad

Who the fuck are you? I think I remember you from my visit to Mike Satanic at the democratic prison. Who are you?

Barney

(with arrogance) I'm Barney, the Deputy Minister of Education and Culture of the Democratic Forces.

Barney and Monro hugged with satisfaction and sent stares of mockery and disgust towards Aswad who looked at them with a frozen facial expression of the angel of death.