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Karl Rove's Dream

3/13/2008 - **Back in the spring of 2007 it looked inevitable that Hillary Clinton would not only win her party's nomination for President but in a general election the Presidency of the United States of America. The Republican Party was mired in deep political feces with no apparent route of escape from the cesspool of the Bush/Cheney/Republican coup/hegemony, which had almost strangled all of the life out of the United States of America.**

Never in the Party's history had such internal angst been ripened by any single candidate for President.

Then one night Karl Rove had a dream.

In Karl Rove's dream the once inevitable winner of the 2008 Presidential Election, Hillary Clinton, had been forced from the race by a charismatic, narcissistic man by the name of Barack Obama. This junior Democratic Senator from the State of Illinois had risen to fame and fortune by taking credit for bills passed by his colleagues in the Illinois State Legislature to which he attached his name. He did almost nothing and yet somehow achieved superstar status among a growing cadre of followers. Then with support from some truly corrupt backers, including Syrian-born gangster/businessman Antoin "Tony" Rezko, Obama became a US Senator. When Rezko's corruption trial started in Chicago the press was noticeably absent. Email evidence, revealed in the first few days of the trial, pointed to influence peddling by Obama but most of reporters who were present just ignored the facts.

Karl Rove grinned in his sleep.

He watched as the "great uniter" Obama proved to be the catastrophic divider of the Democratic Party. Never in the Party's history had such internal angst been ripened by any single candidate for President. If someone questioned his obvious lack of qualifications and substance they were labeled a "racist" or even worse a Republican.

Karl Rove laughed in his sleep.

Obama's followers should have checked for the alpha-wave entrainment played in the background at all of his rallies which helped them feel so inexplicably good about nothing. Obama could repeat the same jingoes over and over while his cult followed in lock step. They never bothered with the details and with Obama the devil is definitely in the details. As the campaign dragged on, Obama continued to chime, "I am a uniter, not a divider" (another line plagiarized from Karl Rove's playbook) as he and his fanatical followers tore the Party to pieces.

When the time came for the general election the Democratic Party was still hopelessly divided and John McCain won the election handily. His top allies were Howard Dean (who had imperiously refused to seat the Florida and Michigan delegates elected in the primaries of those states and made the Party a laughing stock) and Barrack Obama "himself" who was revealed to be a remarkably corrupt politician as the Rezko trial proceeded and the Republicans easily pointed out what had been obvious from the beginning; Obama is a man without any real accomplishments and without the chops to be the President of the United States.

Who would have dreamt that Karl Rove could ever manage to win the White House again for those who would destroy the Earth?

Karl Rove woke up and smiled, "quite a dream... quite a dream indeed."

Adam Trombly