

One of you is putting us on...
No two persons can be as rabid as
you two. What gives? Have you been
separated at birth?

D.W.R.

Mary Matalin...You should put a muzzle on that mad dog you
hitched yourself to, which makes your sanity questionable.
His extreme obsession in protecting his corrupt cohort brings
out his true character..he rants, raves, rambles without let-
up, calling names, the spittle foaming from his thin lips...
his bald UGHly head/face squinting, grimacing, contorting...
Why don't you tell the crazy freak to cool it. Remember what
you said after he and his lying gang managed to get Slick
Willie elected...

THOSE THAT APPEAR WITH
HIM FIND HIM COMICAL...BUT
IN A MINUTE, THEY REALIZE
HE IS A MENTAL CASE.....
HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT
ABOUT HAVING HIM COMMITTED
OR AT LEAST TAKE HIM TO A
HEAD-SHRINKER FOR AN INK
TEST? AND TAKE YOURSELF
WITH HIM FOR THE SAME..
TWO DISGRACES,

BUT YOU ACTUALLY
MARRIED THAT ASS..
SICK..SICK..SICK..



MARY: In the middle of the night the phone
rang. I was in a coma, overflowing with
red wine and depression, waking up in a
strange place and not knowing where I was
or what time it might be. I heard James's
voice on the other end, and I was indescrib-
ably, and from the bottom of my heart, as
rude as I've ever been to anyone in my life.
And meant every word.

"I cannot believe you could live on this
earth and know that you were responsible
for electing a slime, a scum, a philandering,
pot-smoking, draft-dodging pig of a man.

.. You make me sick. I hate your guts."
I used every cuss word I could think of
for him and his guy. Then I hung up. I don't
remember him saying anything.

PLEASE FORWARD TO MARY...



Mary Matalin

Washington Roundtable Guest

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