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Al Green, a Democrat from Texas, is a real American Hero!

He reminded us that this administration does NOT have, in any universe, a mandate so massive that allows anyone to dismantle our government, claiming they are "saving America!"

Not like the toady Lance Gooden. (See story below!)

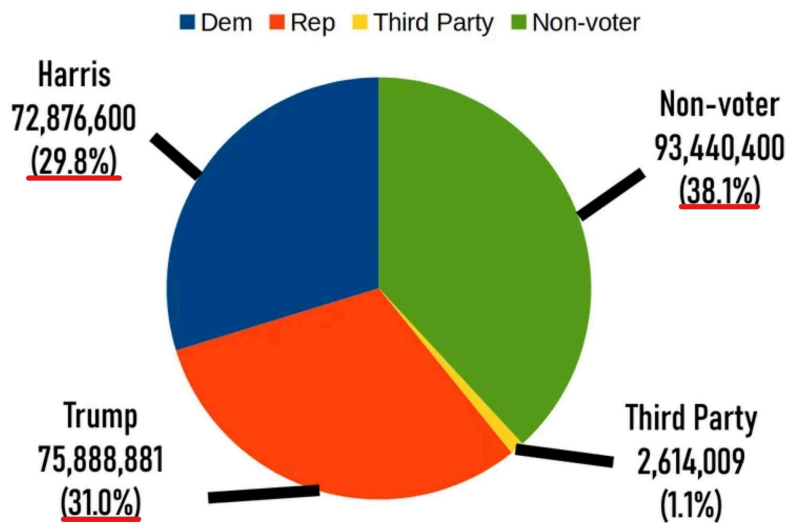
If DOGE had any idea as to how to save America, they would have gotten a better understanding of the functions of each department before firing people who have what is known as institutional knowledge. People they claimed were simply filling unnecessary DEI (of course) positions.,

For those of you who haven't seen "Office Space," I would highly suggest watching it. That would be great!

What DOGE is doing is called micro-managing, something any economist will tell you is very ineffective, especially coming from someone with multiple failures in their past business dealings.

The bozos fired our nuclear scientists because of this massive mandate! If they had simply used common sense we wouldn't have had to rehire so many necessary people.

US Presidential 2024 Voter Distribution



Notes:

Data from 11/14/24

Estimated 97.1% of the total vote counted

6 of the 7 swing states had increased voter turnout

Sources:
Axios, Cook Political Report

FINALLY - but in a closed-door meeting of course, Republicans have now developed the backbone of an earthworm! They told Elon that they need to be included in the decision-making process!

Only this has to happen behind closed doors, without ANY Democrats, and with absolutely ZERO town halls!

Sounds to me like they are scared.

Chicken!

Estimated Savings

\$105B

Combination of asset sales, contract/lease cancellations and renegotiations, fraud and improper payment deletion, grant cancellations, interest savings, programmatic changes, regulatory savings, and workforce reductions.

Amount Saved Per Taxpayer

\$652.17

Per taxpayer amount is calculated using an estimate of 161 million individual federal taxpayers.

| | A | B | C | D | E |
|------|------------------------------------|--------------------------------|-------------|--------------------|---|
| 1501 | USAID | USAID/BURMA DIVERSITY AND I... | 02/12/25 | \$28,038,500.00 | |
| 1502 | USAID | USAID/HONDURAS PUBLIC EFFEC... | 02/12/25 | \$19,577,564.00 | |
| 1503 | USAID | USAID/NEPAL EARLY GRADE LEA... | 02/12/25 | \$27,127,274.00 | |
| 1504 | USAID | USAID/OTI INSTITUTIONAL SUP... | 02/12/25 | \$44,218,464.57 | |
| 1505 | USAID | USAID/RDMA SOUTHEAST ASIA'S... | 02/12/25 | \$8,213,099.75 | |
| 1506 | USAID | USAID/KENYA AND EAST AFRICA... | 02/12/25 | \$40,991,781.51 | |
| 1507 | USAID | Vetting Analyst, Watch Offi... | 02/12/25 | \$18,444,099.56 | |
| 1508 | USAID | Washington Real Estate Stra... | 02/12/25 | \$19,957,858.48 | |
| 1509 | | | | | |
| 1510 | | | New total | \$9,601,135,843.23 | |
| 1511 | | | | | |
| 1512 | | | Old Total | \$7,187,598,305.00 | |
| 1513 | | | | | |
| 1514 | | | New Savings | \$2,413,537,538.23 | |
| 1515 | | | | | |
| 1516 | | New Yearly Savings | \$32.00 | | |
| 1517 | | New Monthly Savings | \$2.67 | | |
| 1518 | | | | | |
| 1519 | See line 1012 above - New entry... | | | | |
| 1520 | DEPARTMENT OF TREASURY | ENTERPRISE PROGRAM, PROJECT... | 02/18/25 | \$1,900,000,000.00 | |
| 1521 | | | | | |
| 1522 | | Without Enterprise Program | | \$513,537,538.23 | |
| 1523 | | | | | |
| 1524 | | New Yearly Savings | \$1.71 | | |
| 1525 | | New Monthly Savings | \$0.14 | | |
| 1526 | | | | | |

The DOGE website has been updated with new claims of savings, AND at the click of a button you can sort highest to lowest on departments.

But if you click on the departments....

Nothing happens....

You can download the latest spreadsheet [here](#).

DOGE keeps updating the website with categories and new claims of savings; they even copied my calculation as to savings per American. But DOGE went with a smaller number, taxpayers, and not the 300 Million people to make their savings appear "bigger!".

Even if you accept DOGE "estimates," the "savings" for each and every taxpayer, no matter if your pay-check is \$300 a week or \$3 Million a day, is \$52.09 a month for 12 months. Not an estimate...

For those of us who are paid bi-weekly, that amounts to \$25.08, before taxes of course, so about twenty bucks a paycheck. McDonalds for one!

After that, does all the savings go away?

And, how much of the "savings" is now going away as a lot of the Americans that were fired, many of them Veterans, are now court-ordered to be rehired? The courts have clearly stated that the OPM had no authority, in any universe, to fire anyone.

How much have the lawsuits cost, the lost productivity, as as we continue to find out that the people fired were really necessary?

How many more children will die from measles?

While each and every Democrat agrees that cutting waste is not only necessary, but a good thing. But would anyone object to paying this much extra a month to keep our fellow Americans gainfully employed, not wondering how they are going to feed their family, where they will sleep tonight or tomorrow?

Is their car big enough to hold their clothes and also sleep in?

The Republican party hopes you believe while they gut Medicaide and Medicare to pay for their friends mega tax cuts. We have all heard that those words are not in the framework. They just call it by a different term, like poor people heath insurance.

When you ask them where else they will get the money for their tax cuts for the richest of the rich, they run away, claim you are a paid instigator, refusing to answer because they know they have no other answer but:

Tax the Poor so we can make the rich richer!!!

Finally, lets talk about Lance Gooden ripping a sign from Rep. Melanie Stansbury.

Just how tough of a man do you have to be to push in between people to forcefully grab a small piece of paper? Were you so afraid it would offend someone you idolize and adore?

Do you think your king noticed and will be granting you some small favor like carrying his shoes or flushing his toilet?

Didn't you just stop someone from exercising their right to free speech?

Do you think one of your children will ask you to share that story with their class? "Daddy can you tell us how you shove people to please your king?"



The Fall of Prance Goodboy

The fluorescent lights buzzed overhead, their harsh glow reflecting off the metal table where Congressman Prance Goodboy sat alone.

His hands fidgeted in his lap, his knee bouncing slightly, but his face remained calm.

Outwardly, he was collected.

Inwardly, his mind was racing.

He had gone over the sequence of events a dozen times already.

- He saw the protesters.
- He saw the sign. Jesus was WOKE!
- He knew Grump said "Woke is Dead."
- He knew that sign needed to be destroyed.
- And so, he did what needed to be done.
- He was just defending the truth.
- He was just standing up for America
- He was just following orders.

- So why the hell was he sitting here in an interrogation room?

The door clicked open.

In walked his lawyer—a tall, silver-haired man in an expensive suit, Willie “Slick” Thompson.

Willie set his briefcase on the table, flipped it open, and let out a long sigh.

“Prance,” he said slowly. “You have screwed up.”

Prance snorted, leaning back in his chair.

“Screwed up? Willie, buddy, I didn’t screw up. I did what Grump would have wanted.”

Willie rubbed his temples. “That’s your defense?”

Prance shrugged. “The DEI hire was holding a blasphemous sign.” He smirked. “She’s lucky I didn’t rip it up and throw it in her face.”

Willie winced.

Prance crossed his arms.

“What kind of Christian goes around calling Jesus ‘woke’? That’s sacrilege, Willie! And in front of the Capitol, no less! I couldn’t let that stand.”

Willie took a deep breath.

“Prance, didn’t Jesus say to love your neighbor?”

“So what, that’s not Christian, I preach every week or so.

“Prance, ... that ‘DEI hire’ wasn’t some random protester.”

Prance chuckled. “Sure she was.”

Willie folded his hands together, bracing himself.

“Her name was Mary Johnson. Her mother, Lisa Johnson is the Leader of the

Greater Faith Baptist Church. One of the largest congregations in Texas. Over 50,000 members.”

Prance’s smirk faltered.

He sat up slightly.

Willie watched the color drain from his face.

“You assaulted one of the most influential pastors daughters in the country. On camera. In front of hundreds of witnesses. She was only 15 years old”

Prance swallowed.

“She was taller than me, bigger too. Well... I mean... she’ll get over it. That’s what Christians do, right? Forgive?”

Willie’s expression darkened.

“She’s not ‘getting over it,’ Prance. She’s “over it”, completely”

Prance smirked again, trying to regain control.

“You mean she already out of the hospital?” He clapped his hands together.

“She forgave me? See? I told you she was fine. Probably just a little bump.”

Willie stared at him.

“No, Prance.”

Prance rolled his eyes.

“Oh, come on, what? She got a headache? She wants to sue? I’ll send a nice apology letter, maybe donate to her church, make a little speech about how much DOGIE is saving taxpayers.”

Willie stayed silent.

Prance kept going.

“Maybe I’ll even show up at her service—shake some hands, kiss some babies. People love a redemption story.”

Willie's jaw clenched.

"Prance."

Prance grinned. "Yeah?"

Willie exhaled sharply.

"I said she's not in the hospital anymore."

Prance leaned back, triumphant.

"I heard you the first time. There, see! I knew it was nothing. She's fine."

Willie's eyes turned cold.

"No, Prance. She's in the morgue."

Silence.

Prance froze.

His fingers twitched slightly.

"...What?"

Willie leaned in, lowering his voice.

The edge of the sign hit her temple just right. It caused a brain aneurysm. You saw her collapse after the incident. She was rushed to the hospital but... she didn't make it."

Prance couldn't move.

The room suddenly felt smaller.

A ringing filled his ears.

His hands gripped the table.

"No."

Willie nodded grimly.

Prance's breath quickened.

"That's not— I didn't— It was just a sign!"

Willie flipped open his briefcase and pulled out a stack of printed screenshots.

"Tell that to the judge, and thirty different camera angles."

He spread them out across the table.

Prance stared in horror.

Every image was the same.

Him.

Ripping the sign.

The struggle.

The moment the wooden edge struck her temple.

And then, the final frame—

Mary Johnson collapsing to the ground.

Prance was shaking now.

His mouth opened, closed, then opened again.

"B-But it was her fault! She shoved the sign in my face!"

Willie rubbed his forehead.

"Prance. Every video shows you as the aggressor. You grabbed the sign. You pulled it. You struggled with her. And now?"

Willie gestured at the photos.

"She's dead."

Prance stared at the pictures, his world collapsing.

“...Oh, God.”

Willie stood up, closing his briefcase.

“I can’t defend you, Prance.”

Prance snapped his head up.

“What?”

Willie straightened his tie.

“I’ve done a lot of dirty cases. Defended some real scumbags. But even I have a line.”

He turned toward the door.

Prance jumped up, knocking over his chair.

“Willie, wait! You can spin this! It was an accident!”

Willie paused at the door.

“Maybe it was.”

He turned back, his eyes cold.

“But you’re a preacher, right? Tell me—how do you think God sees it?”

Prance felt his knees buckle.

Willie knocked on the door.

The guard opened it.

Willie stepped out without looking back.

The door slammed shut.

Prance stood there, frozen.

His legs gave out.

He collapsed into the chair that wasn't there, sending him sprawling backwards and onto the cold floor.

His chest heaved.

His fingers clawed at his hair.

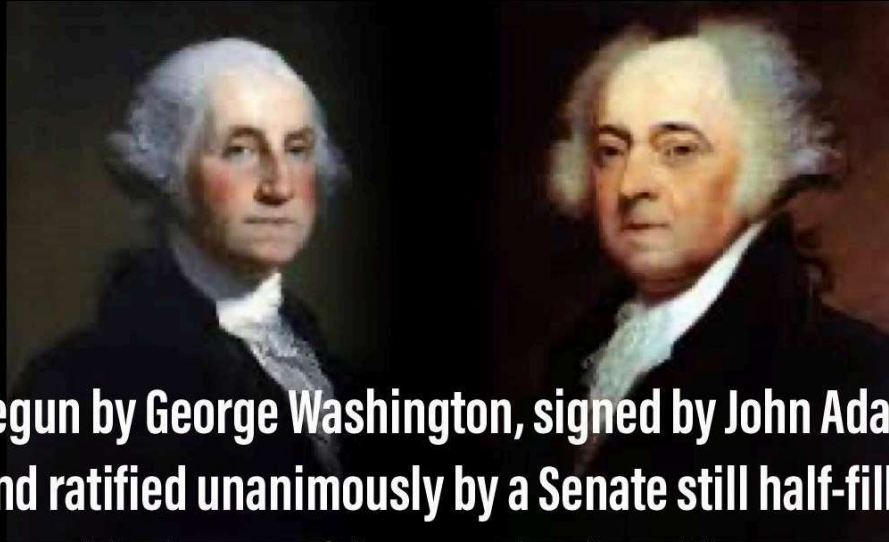
And then, finally...

The tears came.

Prance Goodboy—Republican Congressman, proud MAGA warrior, preacher of the so-called "truth"—had just become a murderer.

And now, he had to live with it.

The 1797 Treaty of Tripoli



Begun by George Washington, signed by John Adams and ratified unanimously by a Senate still half-filled with signers of the Constitution, this treaty announced firmly and flatly to the world that **"the Government of the United States of America is not, in any sense, founded on the Christian religion."**

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