

i-n-t-r-o-d-u-c-i-n-g

The TRUMP VIBRATOR MAKE ORGASMS GREAT AGAIN!

a must have for the *discerning* post-GOP woman - oink!

MOOGA, baby!

Meet The Beta-Testers — Yeah, Baby! Jane, Virginia, Martha-Ann, Ashley, Amy, Louise; Marsha, Katie, Heidi, Ann, Deb, Erin, Cindy, Cynthia, Kelley, Ann, Suzanne*; Kelly, Polly, Ginger, Cindy, Maude, Marge, Lauren. * [Ed. Note: Susan, Joni, Lisa, And Deb Are Notably Excepted As I Regard Them As Decent, Honorable, Able Senators.]

And Dear Dear Laura, The Apparent Apple Of Donald's Eye. Isn't She Lovely, Peeple?

[Back In My Day, The Company One Chose To Keep Was Largely Construed To Be A Reflection, Or At Least An Indicator, Of One's Character, Values, And The Like.]

Overheard in the Oval: What's Your Name, Son? *I'm Jason, Mr President.* Think You've Got What It Takes To Make Your Bones Here? *Yes, Sir, I Do.* Well, Then, I May Have a Mission For You. *A Mission, Sir?* Yes, It Involves the Results of An Anonymous Satisfaction Survey From the Rollout of My Incredible Vibrator Launch. *I See.* Have You Got One For Your Wife Yet? *Actually, Girlfriend, Sir, and Yes I Did About Two Weeks Ago.* She Lovin' It? *Absolutely, Sir! Perhaps Too Much So If You Know What I Mean, Sir.* You Mean to Say She Prefers It To... *At Least For the Moment, Sir.* Ah, She'll Come Around, Son. It's Hard to Compete With That Kind of Perfection. *Yes, Mr President.*

So, We Issued the Vibrator To Sixty VERY LUCKY Beta-Testers Prior to the General Rollout. *Yes, Sir.* On a 1-10 Rating Scale, It Scored 9.9833. *That's Incredible, Mr President. Congratulations!* Do You Understand the Implication of That Rating? *Sir?* When I Applied My Renowned Very Stable Genius Intellect to That Result, I Immediately Realized That ONE of Those Beta-Testers Gave My PERFECT Vibrator a Nine Rating. A PFUCKING NINE!!!

Your Mission, Jason, Should You Decide to Accept It, Is To IDENTIFY That Ungrateful Disloyal Bitch! *Sir, I Don't Know...* You Don't Have Minnie-Micro Cojones

Do You, Say Like... 'Beautiful Ted?' *No, Mr President, I don't. If This Is What You Require of Me, Sir, Well... I'm All-in. Attaboy! Knew I Could Count on You! You Know That I'm An Incredible Judge of Character, Right? Oh Yes Indeed, Sir. Shall We Give This... Undertaking a Project Code Name? I Hadn't Thought of That. Have You Something in Mind? Well, Off the Top of My Head... Maybe 'VibratorGate?' That's Good, Son. Very Good, Actually. VibratorGate It Is! Sir, If I May Say... I'm Deeply Appreciative and Honored By the Trust and Confidence You're Placing in Me. Thank You!*

You're Welcome, Jason. I KNOW You Won't Disappoint Me. Not a Chance, Mr President!

Overheard Down the Hall: Hey, Jason! Howzithangin', Dude? You OK? *Yeah, I Was Just Given An Assignment By POTUS. No Shit?! Do Tell, Man... It's Confidential But You Wouldn't Believe It If I Told You. Okaaay, Man. Listen, If You Find Yourself In Any Legal Jeopardy, We Still Have Access to Some Quality Lawyers Who Will Condescend to Represent Former White House Staffers. The Concern Is Not Legal; It's Just Incredibly Ridiculous. Does This Have Anything To Do With That Pfucking Vibrator? Well... Yeah (sigh). Did You Get One For Your Wife? Oh, Hell NO! Are You Crazy? If I Came Through the Door With That **Thang** - Even As a Gag - She'd Have My Head on a Stick. There's a Pfuck Ton of Tension Between Us Because I'm Still Working For This "SHITHOLE Administration." That's Her Characterization, Mon.*

Copyright © 2022 Trump Sexuality International, LLC. (Lament: Before That Shameful Trump Sex Toys Plant Done Come in Heah, Why Our God-Fearing Community Had More Churches Than Vibrators. This Shit Ain't Right! *How Do You Know That?* We Have Our Folkways, Sonny. You Think This Is Some Kinda Democracy Down Heah? Besides, Ain't Nothin' Good Can From Lettin' Our Women Folk Pleasure Themselves *Independently*. It Ain't God's Way.)