

This Just In ... The Florida Legislature* Ended Its Session Today By Passing A DeSantis-Sponsored Bill Which *Prohibits* The Consumption Of MEATBALLS Statewide Effective 4 July 2023

(* THE SORRIEST COLLECTION OF OUT-OF-TOUCH PRIVILEGED OLD WHITE FARTS)

In The Most Remarkable Piece Of Legislation Enacted By The Florida Legislature In Recent Memory, At A Hastily-Arranged Presser Governor Ron *“Live & Let Live”* DeSantis Vigorously Defended His Latest Controversial Legislative Initiative. Governor DeSantis Steadfastly Maintained That *“There Is Absolutely No Connection Whatsoever”* Between The Pending Statewide Meatball Ban And Former President Donald J Trump’s Bullying Schoolyard Characterization Of Governor DeSantis As “Meatball Ron” Which He Made Earlier This Year. Close Observers Of The Governor’s As Yet To Be Announced Presidential Bid Noted The Notable Absence Of Governor DeSantis’s Wife, Casey, And Their Three Nearly-Ever-Present, Camera-Ready Children.

Reaction To The Governor’s Pending Meatball Ban Has Been Swift And Varied Across The State And Beyond. Local Mobile, AL News Outlets Have Been Reporting A Frenzied Rush On Meatballs By Panhandle Floridians. Puzzled Alabamians Are At A Loss To Understand Or Otherwise Explain This Seemingly Out-Of-The-Blue Phenomenon. Some Tensions Are Already Beginning To Surface. Said One Mobile Resident Who Wished To Remain Anonymous, “While We Love Our Panhandle Brothers & Sisters, These Are Our Meatballs, Not Theirs. And If Push Should Unfortunately Come To Shove, *We Will Protect And Defend That Which Is Ours.*”

Earlier Today In The Near-Immediate Aftermath Of The Governor's Announcement, Alabama Governor Kay Ivey (R) Issued A Statement To Ostensibly Reassure Alabamians (And Presumably Panhandle Floridians) That Alabama Will Remain A *Meatball-Friendly* State. A Remarkable Hot Mic Conversation Was Picked Up Between Gov. Ivey And Some Of Her Senior Advisers. To Wit, "What The Bloody Pfuck Is Wrong With DeSantis? First, He Initiates This Ill-Advised Pissing Contest With Disney. And Now This Pfucking Over-The-Moon Horseshit! And Now I Have To Go Out And Make A Laughingstock Of Myself To Reassure Alabamians That Their Pfucking Meatballs Are Safe From Their Pfucking State Government!!! I Could De-Ball This Son-Of-A-Bitch!!! I'm 79 For Pfuck's Sake! I Don't Need This Shit! "Well, What Would You Have Us Do, Governor?" "First, Get Me A Drink. Actually, Make It A Double. I Need Some Time To Think ... First Things First, I Need To Reach Out To Brian [Kemp]." [Ed. Note: I Do Not Know Anything About Governor Ivey Beyond What I've Read Via Google. Must Say I'm Some Impressed With Her Political Résumé. Furthermore, I've No Clue As To Her Personality Or Governing Style. But When Has That Ever Given Me Pause? Arf! Arf! Arf!]

Also, Earlier Today, Georgia Governor Brian Kemp (R) In A Previously-Scheduled Presser Directly Addressed The Burgeoning Meatball *Crisis*. "Let May Say Clearly And Unequivocally That While Governor DeSantis's Action Is Over-The-Top, It Is Also Cause For Concern. We Are The Party Of Free, Fair, Open, And Otherwise Dynamic Markets. Why We Would Support A Governmental Action To Attack Meatballs Is Unfathomable To Me. I Mean, Meatballs Are Innocents In This Lunacy Who're Only *Guilty* Of Being, Well, Meatballs! Thus, I Am Announcing That I Intend To Call The Legislature Into Special Session In The Coming Days To Pass My *Meatball Protection Act Of 2023*. Thank You. No, I'll Not Be Taking Any Questions. Good Day To All.

Governor DeSantis Rally Today To Launch Bid For 2024 GOP Nomination

Large Numbers Of Pro-Meatball & Pro-Disney Counter-Protestors Expected

Amid Much Uncertainty And Perceived Missteps In Recent Months, Florida Governor Ron “Live & Let Live” DeSantis Will Endeavor Today To Put Those Concerns In The Rearview Mirror As He Officially Kicks Off His Campaign For The 2024 Republican Nomination For President.

Hi, I’m WTSP Political Director Tom Wambsgans And I’ll Be Anchoring Our Coverage From Dunedin Today Where Governor DeSantis Spent A Significant Portion Of His Youth. Joining Me Today In Our Coverage Today Is Shiv Roy, Media Consultant To Numerous High-Profile Campaigns; Roman Roy, Chief Strategist For Doogie Mastriano, Recently Failed Pennsylvania Gubernatorial Candidate; Kendall Roy, Most Recently Campaign Manager To Failed (And Otherwise *Delusional*) Arizona Gubernatorial Candidate Hari-Kari Lake And Previously To Kelli Kevorkian-Ward, Former Chair And Head Cheerleader Of The Comically Dysfunctional AZGOP, Also Known As The Bamboo Party. And Last But Not Least, Greg Hirsch, Who Will Be Our On-The-Ground Roving Reporter Today. What? Oh, Yes, *My Bad!** We Also Have WTSP’s Own Dirk Pitt Who Will be Joining Greg On-The-Ground (Thank God!). Finally, We’re Also Very Fortunate To Have The Ever-Wise Perspective Of Recently Retired Media Mogul, Logan Roy.

Logan, Let Me Start Things Off With You. As You Know, Gov DeSantis’s Meatball Ban Has Been Controversial To Say The Least. What’s Your Take On The Meatball Controversy? *My Take? I Believe It’s The Bloody Dumbest Pfucking Thing Ever. I Mean, Where’s The Bloody Pfucking Political Upside To Terrorizing A Bunch Of Innocent And Otherwise Hapless Meatballs?!! Furthermore, I Don’t Understand Governor “Live & Let Live” DeSantis’s Political Calculation In All Of This. Why The Bloody Hell Would He Want To Go Anywhere*

Near This 2024 Shit Show? Trump Is The GOP's Problem, Not His. Finally, DeSantis Is Only Forty-Four For Pfock's Sake! Why On Earth Would He Jeopardize His Political Future Like This? Plus All Of This Ridiculous Inconvenience To Meatball Connoisseurs And Disruption To Small Businesses. Thank you, Logan. Always Good To Have Your Unique And Otherwise Colorful Perspective.

*Shiv, Let Me Bring You In Next. I Understand That Gov DeSantis's Comms Director Has Told You That They Anticipate A Partisan Rally Crowd Of Some 1,500 Supporters. That's Right, Tom. But I Have Some Breaking News To Share In This Moment. Please. It's Been Known For Some Two Weeks That Counter Protestors — Both Meatball And Disney Supporters — Have Been Organizing To Protest Adjacent To The Governor's Rally Location. Reports Are Coming In From The Highway Patrol That The Mobilizing Crowd Of Protestors Appears To Be **Much Larger** Than Anticipated. Any Sense Of The Magnitude, Shiv? Incoming Reports Suggest Perhaps In The Range Of 3,000 - 5,000. Wow! That Could Create Some Significant Security Issues And Challenges, No? If These Reports Are Accurate, It Surely Could.*

Cousin Greg, Let Me Bring You In. What Are You Seeing From Your Vantage Point? Well, Nothing At The Moment. I'm Lost And Urgently Looking For A PortaPotty. You Know Where I Can Find One, Tom? Can't Help You There, Cuz.

Well, Let's Bring In Dirk Pitt. Dirk, Can You Hear Me? Yes, Tom, The Audio Glitch Has Apparently Been Resolved. So, What Can You Report From Where You Are? Well, I'm About 30 Yards To The Left Of The Platform Where Gov DeSantis Will Address His Supporters. I'm Told We're About 20 Minutes Out From Things Getting Underway. People Are Milling Around

Chatting And The Like. All In All, A Pretty Typical Scene Prior To The Start Of A Campaign Launch. Can You See The Protestors From Your Vantage Point? No, Tom, But I Sure Can Hear 'Em. Can You See Governor And Mrs DeSantis, And Their Children? No, Tom, I Cannot. Not At The Moment, Anyway. Thank You, Dirk. Sure, Tom.

*Well, Let's No Go To The Always Mature Roman Roy. I Understand You're Among The Gathering Protestors? Yo, Tom! Howzithangin', Man? Indeed I Am! This Has The Potential To Be A Pfuckin' Epic Shit Show, Dude! Have You Been Able To Speak With Some Of The Protestors? Oh, Boo Yea, Man! So, What's The Overriding Sentiment? It Can Be Pretty Much Boiled Down To Three Things: They Love Their Meatballs, They Love Their Disney, And They Pfuckin' **H-A-T-E** DeSantis.*

Tom? It's Dirk. Yeah, Dirk. Go Ahead. I've Been Walking Around The Stage Area, Looking At The Set-up, Etc. I've Also Been Talking With Some DeSantis Staff And A Few Of The Site Technicians. These Protestors Are Becoming Ever-Louder As We Approach Which Is Now Just 10 Minutes Out. It's Not At All Clear To Me That The Sound Set-up — The Speakers, Amps And Whatnot Will be Able To Effectively Countervail The Noise Of These Protestors. Dirk, What Kind Of Audio Are The Protestors Deploying? Not Anything, Really. There Are Some People With Bullhorns, But They're Clearly Being Used To Organize And Position The Protestors.
Thanks, Dirk.

*[Off Camera: Tom: Hey, Has Anyone Seen Kendall? Um, I Heard A Little While Ago That He's Tending To A ... **Personal Matter**. Right, Got It. Jesus!]*

Tom! Tom! Yeah, Shiv? What's Up? [Breathless.] I Have Visual Confirmation That **Donald Trump** Is Here Among The Protestors! And, We've All Seen On The Socials Those Ridiculous Full Body Meatball Suits That Protestors Elsewhere Have Been Wearing, Right? Well, I Can Authoritatively Report That **Former President Trump Is Wearing One!!!** Right Here, Right Now! Furthermore, He Just Made A Brief Statement To Protestors In Proximate Earshot. To Wit, "WHEN I'M YOUR PRESIDENT AGAIN, MEATBALLS WILL BE PROTECTED, RESPECTED AND VALUED, AS WILL MICKEY, MINNIE & GOOFY. FURTHERMORE, PLUTO WILL BE PARDONED FOR DeSANTIS'S DESPICABLE CHARGE OF ILLEGAL PUBLIC CANINE DEFECATION. WHAT AN A\$\$WHOLE! Shiv, Have You Actually SEEN **Former President Trump** In That Meatball Get-Up? If So, How Does He Look? Indeed I Have, Tom! He Looks As Ridiculous As One Would Expect.

Tom? Yes, Dirk. I Have Yet Another Bomb To Report. Just Moments Ago Governor DeSantis And Former President Trump Were Observed Less Than 100 Yards From One Another In Direct Line Of Sight. Governor DeSantis Proceeded To Issue A One-Fingered Salute Of Ancestral Pleasantries In **Former President Trump's** Direction. **Former President Trump** Immediately Responded In Kind!

Tom? Yes, Shiv? I've Just Spoke With A Senior Member Of DeSantis's Comms Staff. I Can Reliably Report That Gov DeSantis Has Decided To Cancel Today's Announcement Rally Until Further Notice.

Shiv, Many Thanks For Your Reporting. What A Remarkable Afternoon This Has Been.

Logan, As We Conclude This EPIC Broadcast, Any Final Thoughts You Care To Share?

Oh, Boo Yea I Do!

GO MEATBALLS! GO DISNEY! PFOCK DeSANTIS! PFOCK TROMP!

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Getting Personal — Governor And Mrs DeSantis

Howzithangin', Meatball? Why I Riiightly Reckon I *Might* Be Havin' A Hankerin' To Want To *Bone* Your Wiiiife. Yar, I *Miiight*. If You Were A **Swinger** Like Roger Stone, You'd Recommend Her Would You Not? Whoo Hooo! What? Of Course I Know Stone Is A Trump Guy! Do I *Look* Pfuckin' Stoopid To You? But It Ain't What You're Imaginin'. No It Ain't. You See, At 68, Courtesy Of A HoLEP Procedure To Alleviate A Prostate Giganticus, I'm Walkin' 'Round (Contentedly) With 5.72 cm Of Flexible Liberal Lukewarm Cock. *Oh, Yuck!!!* I Know, I Know. Just Hike Up Your Brand New MAGA Panties And Dealwiddit. [Ed. Note: The "Liberal" Was Just For The Alliteration. Fact Is I've Long Pfancied Myself To Be A Meaner-Than-Shit Radical **CENTRIST**. BTW, HoLEP — Holmium Enucleation Of The Prostate — Is A Cutting-Edge Urological Procedure Which Effectively Reduces/Eliminates An Inflamed Prostate While Restoring Urinary Flow. It Does Come With A *Side Effect* Known As ***Retrograde Ejaculation***.

You Are Cordially Invited To Consult Your Portable Hand-Held Auxiliary Brain For Further Info. For An Aging Former Horndawg, It Has Been Quite Convenient — No Cleanup.

From The Outset From Age 13, Intercourse Was Never My Main Thang. What? I'm Justa Messin' Witchoo. Get A Grip, Meatball — You're Gonna Need It. Why I Was 16; It's How I Celebrated The Issuance Of My License. In/Out, In/Out, Not Unlike An Oil Derrick.

Is That All There Is To This? Shag, Man. But As Time Went On, I Discovered That I Was Fortunate (Not *Blessed*, To Be Sure) To Have Surgeon-Sensitive Hands, Sublime Breathwork, Plus An Adventurous Tongue That Would Go *Anywhere*. What?! Well, No, Not *There*. Wtf Is Wrong With You?

Anyway, Here's The Harsh Reality, Governor ... Quicker Than You Can Say "**I HATE DONALD J TRUMP;**" Why I Could Have Your Wiife Deep In The Rapturous Throes Of Banshee Hollerin' *My Name*. Believe It. Now, Before You Go A Gettin' Your Dander Up To Defend Your Wife's Honor Against Such A Vile Tale, Permit Me To Tell You What This Really Is. First, I Ain't Got A Damn Thing Against Your Wife. I've No Doubt Mrs DeSantis Is An Excellent Mother, A Loyal Supportive Spouse, And All Of That Shit. As For Her *Curious* Taste In Men, That, Of Course, Is *Her* Problem.

I Lived In St Pete For Some Eighteen Months In The Mid-Aughts En Route Back To DC (My Hometown). I Did Not Particularly Care For Florida, Its Politics Even Then And Especially Those Goddamned Microscopic Mosquitos The Locals Called "NoSeeUms."

I Digress (Bad Habit.) I **PFUCKING DESPISE** The Policy Agenda That You Have Foisted Upon The Citizens Of Florida. That Said, I Can't Help But Admire The Efficient Effective Rollout. Too Bad For You That Your Shit-Eating Campaign Couldn't Replicate That — Not That I'm Complaining, Mind You. Its Been Quite The Ride Since You Eked Out That 2016 Victory Against Andrew Gillum. As The Expression Goes, The Rest Is History ... I Also Witnessed The Final Drama In The Terri Schiavo Tragedy/Shit Show. One Of The Early Reasons I Had To **PFUCKING H-A-T-E** These Eegit **CONTROL FREAK** Evangelicals.

But I Digress Yet Again. Goddamnit! Here's The Money Shot, Governor. My Use Of Your Wife As A Vile Comedic Prop Is This — And Only This: A Heartfelt **PFUCK Y-O-U** — From One **A\$\$WHOLE** (Me) To Another (You). That Said, I Always Endeavor To Be Wait For It ... *Fair & Balanced* About Things — arf! arf! arf! Unlike Your Laughable “Fucking Moron” Former Dear Dear Leader, Your Academic Record At Harvard, And Yale, Is Impressive. In College I Thought I Would Like To Be A Public Intellectual. I Was A Serious Student Who Kept His Nose To The Proverbial Grindstone. But It Just Wasn't Enough. I Didn't Have The Intellectual Heft That You Do. So, Some 45+ Years Later, I've Had To Content Thyself With Being A *Public Lunatic*. But As They Say In The Deeeep South — AllaWhammyBammie, Mizzissippi, WheezieAnna — It's All Good.

Don't Know About You, But I'm Really Enjoying Watching Former McPresident **Trump** As He Proceeds To Ass-Pfuck His Campaign As Only He Can. The NAABJ And His Miserably Stoopid Pfucking Comments Re Adelson's Widow And The Presidential Medal

Of Freedom, Bespoke Gunshots To The Groin They Are. Did You Really Expect He Was Gonna Be Any Different From The Whiny Ignorant LAZY FOS Bitch He Was In 2020?

Right After Trump Slithered Down His Tacky Golden Escalator In 2015 To Announce His Candidacy To That Largely *Fake* Audience That He Rented And Otherwise Imported For That August Occasion, I've Been Intensely Curious About *His* Academic Record At Wharton. First, His Odious Birther Bullshit. Second, He Casts Aspersions On Obama's Academic Record At Harvard. Third, And One Of My Favorites, Was His Remarkable

(And Comical) Assertion That He's A Wait For It ... "Very Stable Genius." And As Such, Governor, Wouldn't Be A Logical Leap To Think That Donald Would Be Touting His Collegiate Academic Performance At *Every Possible Opportunity*. Instead, He's Consistently Guarded His Wharton Transcripts As If They Were A State Secret. *Enquiring Minds* Can't Help But Wonder *Why*. I've Even Considered Reaching To *Little Rocket Man* To Ask That His *Hermit Kingdom* Hackers Extraordinaire To Hack UPenn's Registrar. How Hard Could It Be, Right? Finally, It Has Long Been Clear In The Public Record How Donald Made The Transition From Fordham To UPenn Wharton (Daddy). What I've Long Wanted To Know Is How Donald Got Out Of There With Anything Other Than A *Certificate Of Attendance*.

I Thought About Terminating This Crazy Bullshit Here. But I Have Yet Another *Bit* As I Think Of These Things, Where You Are Mrs DeSantis Are Concerned. And Since I've

Seemingly Taken Up *Permanent* Residence In I Don't Give-A-Pfuck—Ville, Pop 3, Here It Is. In My Sole, Lucid Bipolar Opinion, It's Not As Vile Or Obnoxious. To Wit,

OVERHEARD IN THE DeSantis FAMILY ROOM:

Hi, Sweetheart! How Was School Today? What's The Matter, Punkin'? Bad Day At School? *Child Nods Tearfully.* Come Up Here Next To Me And Tell Me About It. *All The Kids At School Are Saying Daddy Hates Mickey And Minnie Mouse — And I L-O-V-E Them!* [Snot & Tears Begin To Flow.] Oh, Sweetie, Daddy Doesn't Hate Mickey & Minnie. Noooo?

No, Daddy Doesn't Hate Anyone, Sweetheart. [Ed. Note: Sure You Want To Tell The Child *That Whopper, Do You Mom?*] But I Heard Daddy Say The Other Night ... Honey, Ready For Your After School Snack? Yeah! What Is It? Ice Cream Sandwich! Oh, Boy!

Honey, Have You Ever Watched *Donkey Hodie* [Ed. Note: My Favorite; What A Sweetheart!] Or *Clifford The Big Red Dog*? Mommy, Are You Trying To Redirect Me?

See, Meatball, That Wasn't Too Terrible Was It? “Well, You Don't Have To Get Snippy About It.” Right, Al Gore? C'mon, Mon. I'm Curious About Your Political Future As I Imagine You Are. After Such A Dysfunctional 2024 Primary Performance, What's Your Early Thinking About Reloading For 2028? Will Your Thinking On That Be Influenced By The Outcome In November? And What About A Political Future For Mrs DeSantis?

Well, That's Rather Ungenerous Of You...