

Prepared Remarks
IDH Donor Support Gala
July 2026

First off, thank you to a reunited GN'R for the music tonight. 80s lyrics really are evergreen.

Fine people:

We know that with your donations last year, the IDH was finally able to respond to reporters and elected officials, give Xmas bonuses, enjoy luxuries like (not insane) websites and email, and, thank god, keep **Minneapolis** from popping off again in January.

Because, Christ knows, between the **Latino kids** and Dr. M's PTSD from last time the **city went ham**, that would have been fucking miserable.

(I mean, the IDH would have to totally go underground and try to sideways pitch to **comedians** to keep MAGA from conscripting him w/ the kids as leverage. Probably ghost **reporters** too.)

Again, close call. Especially since he ran out of money in December. Whew.

So as we celebrate tonight – with **AI regulated, no threat of civil war, and data centers fixing the shit the federal courts already said account for most post-90s illness** (based on thousands of studies) – let's take a moment to imagine if things had not gone so smoothly.

Ridiculous, I know.

I mean, after y'all rallied for us in September, post-Kirk, that worrywort Dr M thought reporters (& **Turning Point**) asking about **School #2**/Mrs M #2 [accidentally catalyzing Project 2025](#)'s assault on the colleges would go "sideways." Luckily, as always, a sane decision was reached by all.

Speaking of dodging a bullet, how about **School #1's** mess (from Oct-Jan)?

Thank God after "**Island Guy's**" **conviction**, they ceased all business with him, didn't continue to let him influence academic priorities via 3rd parties, didn't lie to McKain in 2009 (he's a reader that one; early on all the hottest goss), and/or have him "speechwriter" ideas laundered to public universities by pedophiles solely funded by their billionaire Board Chair

(Gee wiz, I'm blanking on their name right now, though. They should have chant or something.)

Our biggest thanks, however, came this Spring.

And goes to a **Catholic University**. Next-level. True heroes. Selfless.

Those Jesuits saw immediately that even the hint of the whiff of stealing the IP/story of Jesus+woke kids in Minneapolis – beloved by top **DNC** and aforementioned **WH-visiting Evangelicals, one of whom got fired over it** – would start an AI holy war and be a spicy-a--meatball for **Chicago Pope**.

That mess could have been such a pickle – after they scored a \$250k, federally-backed **Google** grant – Dr. M even had to ask his trusted Google AI assistant (“Morty 3”) to look into it.

Boy, did he ever get mad.

And between you and me, I’m starting to think AI ½ knows shit and then, like, I dunno, invents documents that create **PR/legal catch-22s**. Morty was so concerned, he drafted some memos so Google’s fraud department could sort it out (if needed). He’s nothing if not helpful.

(Robots, right? I always just do what they say. Stay classy and action-oriented, that’s my motto. It’s all so confusing! Where am I? What day is this? Docs say I write a **book**.)

Anywho, my friends and our amazing supporters, this is why – and in conclusion – I am proud to announce my **retirement**. Because, FFS: I just turned 50. Some of these “kids” are 40.

They don’t need me. And I’m getting too old for this shit.

And I’m just glad I never had to do the Don Draper “Why I’m Quitting AI Safety” con as **Plan B**.

I, mean, Christ, that’s basically just **whistleblowing**.

Enjoy the music and delicatessen.

Dr.M.