

SHRUBB MONOLOGUE

SCENE ONE

*Lights up slowly on **President Shrub** as he addresses the American public.*

He is standing on a platform, and he is dressed like Napoleon.

Trumpets sound.

PRESIDENT SHRUBB

My fellow Americans, what is freedom? D' you know what is? Freedom is the American way. Like, it's the freedom of one American to love any other American he chooses, long as they're a man and woman, and none of 'em is into zoo animals. Yessir, American freedom is the freedom to play golf when you like to at an all male country club. Or cook up some burgers in your back yard without the Federales watching you through a microscope, unless you're a terrorist or ACLU member.

Beat.

But there's a price to pay for that American freedom and the price is the willingness to kill freedom-haters, like them is there in Amsterdam. Tonight, our smart bombs are goin' to let the sound and fury of American freedom ring through the freedom-hating dykes and fjords of Holland. God bless you, America. Jesus and the Angels, and all that. G'night.

Beat.

Allrighty, hit the button boys!

Blackout.

The sound of missiles launching.