

THE TEXAN 1

Shit, Gerry, you been playing football without a helmet again. Ain't you been talking to my boy, Charlie? We missed our chance to miss. Human error. I personally would not have needed three dead Irishmen in Chicago to vote me into office. I learned elections from James Buchanon, buy 'em fair and square. Motivation, you ask? By that, motive? The man did not play by our rules. Shoot, I am a Texan, I will say it. His old man sucked mobster Italian cock and Jewish mobster cock to get rich. He was a cheap hood with a mick grin and a degree. Then he goes over the pond before the war, plays diplomat, and sucks limey cock and fucking Nazi cock, and we are supposed to forget that? Pretty much in bed with Nazi's? Then we get this guy's cocksucker son in the White House? Getting his cock sucked in the oval office? Justice Warren, I cannot abide a President of The United States getting his cock sucked in the Oval Office. Someone had to put the fear of Washington, Adams and Jefferson into this man and get that fucking island back. Cuba. How's that for motive, Earl? Had we not blown his head off and just scared him, he would have cut back on the cocksucking and played ball about Cuba. We done?