

[December 8, 2014]

As the world goes to Hell, Obama put his golf clubs down long enough to welcome Prince William to the White House today. I wondered what the Hell could they possibly have to talk about. The following is the product of my rabid imagination:

Obama: Hey, Billy! How are you?

William: I'm good, sir. And you?

He and William shake hands.

Obama: Hey, you called me "sir". I wish my brats had half the manners you do. You don't mind me calling you "Billy", me being the Most Powerful Man on Earth, and you being just a prince?

William: No, sir.

Obama: I got into Harvard even though I didn't graduate with honors from Columbia. That makes me the Smartest Guy in Any Room. Boo-Yeah!

William: Yes, sir.

They sit.

Obama: So, Billy, how's your mother?

William: She's dead, sir.

Obama: Oh, that's right. Got all smashed up with that Muslim dude. You know he was banging this chick while he and your mom were getting jiggy with it, right? Awkward! So, how's your dad?

William: He's fine, sir.

Obama: Has he figured out he's not Harry's father yet? I mean, look at him and look at Harry. Duh!

William doesn't know how to respond.

Obama: His Old Lady still hittin' the hooch?

William: Sir?

Obama: Come on, Billy! Even Biden knows Camilla's a boozier. And he knows shit! That's why he's my veep. So, what did the Old Boot think of the iPod with my speeches? Did she get the bust of Winston Churchill I removed from the Oval Office? When are you going to ask her, straight up, when she's making you king?

William is flustered. Obama scoots his chair up to him.

Obama: I bet Kate bangs like a fairy on crack!

William is shocked.

Obama: You know she applied to that school because that's where you were going. Do I really need to spell it out? She's a ho, bro!

William is too stunned to respond.

Obama: You don't want to share. Fine. But remember, next time a brother gets jihad on your inbred asses, don't come crying to me!

Obama scoots back his chair, then pulls several cards out of his jacket.

Obama: Michelle and I were thinking, "What can we get the guy who can get anything?" Well, we finally came up with it.

He hands the cards to William.

Obama: Lifetime memberships to the Hair Club for Men for you, your dad, your granddad, your little brat, and that little bun in Kate's oven.

William: Uh, I don't know what to say, sir.

Obama: No need to thank us, Billy. Just being neighborly.