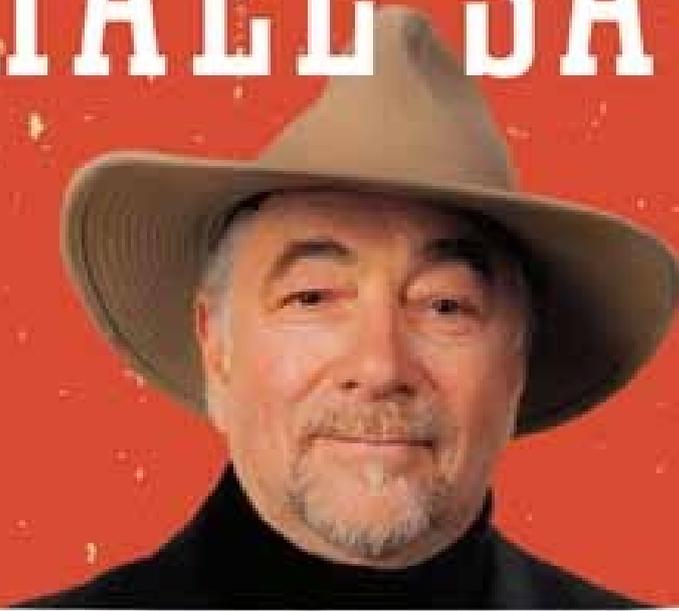


MICHAEL SAVAGE



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Stopping Obama's
Attack on Our
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on Our Borders,
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MICHAEL SAVAGE

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*This is dedicated to all of the men who gave their lives
that we may have the freedom to write and read as we please*

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AUTHOR'S NOTE

President Obama is like a destructive child who takes apart a priceless watch that was carefully passed down to him. Without regard for the value of what he holds, he recklessly scatters the pieces on the floor and then can't put them back together again. Failing to learn from his mistakes, this destructive child moves on to another room where he finds another watch to take apart. Once again, he cannot put the pieces back together. That doesn't stop him from tearing apart yet another costly timepiece until all that's left are the pieces of discarded, functionless watches lying at his feet.

What's worse is that nobody steps in to stop him before he destroys again.

I've been watching in stunned amazement as Obama the Destroyer systematically takes apart America, piece by piece, while the complicit fifth-column government media complex and the lapdog political leaders remain silent. Barack Hussein Obama is tearing down everything that was built before this man was even born. Look no further than the fundamental requirement to preserve America's borders and national security. Despite the massive opposition to illegal immigration, and despite the new Arizona law, which mimics federal law to stem the flood of lawbreakers entering this country under the cover of darkness, on May 19, 2010, Obama the Destroyer made this astonishing statement to the President of Mexico:

In the 21st century, we are defined **not** by our borders but by our bonds.¹

Did you see what this petty dictator has done? With those fifteen words, the Traitor-in-Chief effectively erased our borders and compromised our sovereignty. Didn't Obama take an oath to uphold our laws? Didn't he take an oath to defend our borders against all enemies, both domestic and foreign? Without clearly defined borders, anyone can waltz right into America—including those who would kill us while we sleep.

Without borders, there's no country!

Wouldn't such a statement amount to an act of treason? What's more there's talk in Washington D.C. that Obama may use various executive actions to unilaterally grant mass amnesty to millions of illegal aliens if he can't get the Senate to pass a mass amnesty measure.

But Obama the Destroyer isn't satisfied.

There's so much more to demolish and so little time to do it.

He has taken apart the car industry, placing it under federal control. He has driven a knife into the heart of the best healthcare system in the world and replaced it with socialized medicine. He has desecrated the honor of America

by apologizing to the world for a country he hates. He has set his sights on dismantling the military and our national security by slashing the comprehensive missile defense system. He is trying to destroy our nuclear capability with a foolish treaty with the Russians just when Iran, North Korea, and China are working overtime to build nuclear weapons.

Obama the Space Cadet is grounding the superior NASA space program with all of its technological advances and, instead, buying tickets to space on inferior Russian-made rockets. He is tearing apart our financial security by saddling future generations with trillions of dollars in new debt while at the same time allowing hedge fund, short-selling raiders to ravish the market, as they are accused of doing on May 6, 2010. What more do you need to know about this enemy within?

And yet, there *is* more.

Mark my words: History will show that Obama the Destroyer-in-Chief is impoverishing the middle class with taxation, regulation, and a desecration of our cherished freedoms. Moreover, as I will demonstrate in this book, Barack Obama is a naked Marxist-Leninist whose sole ambition in life is to transform America into the USSA: The United Socialist States of America.

You might be thinking, “Ah, come on, Michael, you’re way off the mark here. Obama is just a regular guy with a wife, two kids, and a dog, who wants to make things better for the poor. He’s no socialist. He’s just doing the best he can for the country.” You’re wrong. While Obama’s Robin Hood persona is the popular view, it’s inaccurate, as I will demonstrate.

Look no further than where the money has actually gone from your pockets. Unlike the legendary medieval outlaw lurking in Sherwood Forest, a man whose mission was the betterment of the poor, President Obama has *robbed from the middle class to give to the rich*. You may want to read that again. Contrary to how it’s been sold, there’s no money falling down from the rich to the bottom, to the poverty-stricken.

Don’t take my word for it. The evidence is everywhere. Millions of families in the middle class have lost their homes either to foreclosure or a short sale because they could no longer make their mortgage payments. Foreclosures and mortgage delinquency in the United States are at the highest levels since 1972.² Likewise, both business and personal bankruptcy filings are on the rise, with 2009 ranking as one of the highest on record.³

Obama wanted you to believe the stimulus money would be used to head off another Depression by creating millions of new jobs. Weeks before taking office, President Obama started campaigning for his bloated stimulus measure, which he claimed would “save or create 3 to 4 million jobs.” What does he know about the topic? Is he a businessman? Has he ever owned a pizza shop or had to meet the payroll of a corporation of any size? Answer: No. What does he know about job creation? Nothing. In spite of his lack of experience or knowledge on the subject of job creation, Obama projected: “Ninety percent of these jobs will be created in the private sector. The

remaining 10 percent are mainly public sector jobs we save, like the teachers, police officers, firefighters and others who provide vital services in our communities.”⁴

It sounded good on paper. But he’s wrong. He hasn’t created new jobs. The opposite is true. Just look at where we are one year after rushing through the passage of the \$819 billion “porkulus bill.” Rather than alleviating the plight of millions of Americans, we’re witnessing record levels of unemployed people on welfare or receiving unemployment benefits. Those are the facts, as the Washington Times story entitled, “American reliance on government at all-time high,” reports: “The so-called ‘Great Recession’ has left Americans depending on the government dole like never before ... moreover, for the first time since the Great Depression, Americans took more aid from the government than they paid in taxes.”⁵

The middle class is getting poorer—not richer.

I’d like to chalk up this disturbing trend as nothing more than ineptness on his part. It’s not. Let’s be clear: *the trickle up poverty and the meltdown of our economy is quite by design*. More on that in the next chapter. The sooner you accept that fact, the greater the chance we have of saving this country. You see, Obama is trying to pass a systemic revolution in the United States of America. What do I mean by that? He is shrinking the middle class in order to create the socialist utopia of a two-class society, the ruling elite—meaning the bureaucrats—and the workers.

In other words, President Robin Hood has orchestrated an elaborate Ponzi scheme to scam the middle class. You’ve been taken. In spite of his speeches about looking out for the little guy, you are *not* the targeted beneficiary of his actions. He’s just playing another game of Two-Card Monte. Forget what he’s told you. It’s all fraudulent. As I’ve always said, “Follow the money.” Tell me, where has Obama’s stimulus money gone?

Did you get any of it?

So, again, where’s the money going? I’ll explore that answer in greater detail in a subsequent chapter, but, in short, he’s taking money from the middle class to give to his progressive cronies, big businesses, and the cabal of special interest groups who put Obama in power. Oh, sure, he’s “spreading the wealth around”—just not in the way you originally thought. The question remains:

If he’s not Robin Hood, who *is* he?

Barack Obama is a Reverse Robin Hood—a modern twist on the mythical character, packaged and sold to the sheeple he is exploiting. Make no mistake about it, unlike previous presidents who consulted with Congress seeking its cooperation to implement new initiatives, this president operates as if his wishes are the law of the land. As you’ll see in this book, Barack Obama uses any means necessary—including circumventing the Constitution—to get his way. Why? He’s living in a dream world acting as if his wishes are the sole determinant for the future of America.

Do these words sound extreme to modern ears? Perhaps.

But then again, I have a bias.

I was born in another time and come from another generation.

I come from a time in our history where all politicians, regardless of their political stripe, drew a line in the sand when it came to issues of national security. None of them intentionally engaged in policies that would leave the country naked and vulnerable to those who would harm us. If they did advance such views, they either remained unelected or were thrown out of office.

What a different world it is today.

So much has happened in just two generations.

America has gone from EISENHOWER to OBAMA in two generations. From BEN CASEY to NURSE JACKIE in two generations. From MUTUAL ASSURED DESTRUCTION to ASSURED NATIONAL DESTRUCTION in two generations. From JOHN WAYNE to LADY GAGA in two generations. From I SPY to I CRY in two generations. From I LOVE LUCY to I LOVE LOOSELY.

From AL EINSTEIN to AL GORE.

From I HAVE A DREAM to I HAVE A SCHEME.

From CATCHER IN THE RYE to KETCHUP ON THE FLY. From STARLETS to HARLOTS. PREACHERS to BREACHERS. ATHLETES to SEXLETES. BOY SCOUTS to TOY SCOUTS. GIRL SCOUTS to TWIRL SCOUTS. From LSD to ADD. CARDIGANS to PARTYKINS. From ASPIRIN to OXYCONTIN. From LADY JANE to LET'S GET INSANE. From SCI-ENCE to LIE-ENCE. From ACORN THE TREE, to ACORN THE SPREE.

From LASSIE to SASSY. From RELIGION to PIGEONS.

From EONS to PEONS. From RAPISTS to OFFENDERS.

From CAP AND GOWN to CAP-AND-TRADE. From STICKBALL to SPEEDBALLS.

In two generations.

That's the story of AMERICA THE GREAT ... to AMERICA THAT GRATES.

I wrote *Trickle Up Poverty* for those who voted *against* Barack Obama, and those Obamanics who voted *for* Obama but now realize they were tricked and fear where he's taking America in the generations ahead. I clearly blame the Republican Party for Obama's ascension to power. They had every opportunity during the campaign to stop Obama. But every time they had the chance, John "McShame" McCain either refused to do so or outright shot himself in the foot.

Let me give you an example. On the day of the last presidential debate, I went on the air and said the following:

John McCain, your handlers refuse to let you come on my show. They've told you that you should not speak to the Savage Nation. They told you that we are not your audience.

They told you that my vast audience with undecided voters didn't matter. And you listened to them.

Even though you wouldn't speak to my audience, I will give you one line that you could use to defeat Senator Obama during tonight's final debate. Here's what you do. Listen to Mr. Obama present his policies, smile as he talks in a Reaganesque way, and then say, "Senator Obama, that all sounds very nice. But we've heard this before. What you're proposing is **trickle up poverty**."

That would have been the end of it. John McCain could have defeated Obama with that one line if he had introduced it that night and then hammered it home right up to the election. But his handlers, who, in my opinion, were stealth Democrats, didn't want him to win the election. Why? Because the Republicans had raped Lady Liberty for the previous eight years. We all know the way this game is played. The Republican establishment knew they had to give the power to a Democrat in order to take the spotlight off their own failure and excess—no matter how dangerous Obama might be once in power. They knew they had wrecked things so badly by running up the largest deficits in history and expanding the size of government—all under George Bush. They reasoned, "Let's give it to a Democrat so the country can blame him for the worst four years in American history, and then we'll come back triumphant with another Republicrat who will continue to hoodwink the sheeple."

That is how the established two party system works. Which begs the question: Are either of them the *American* party? Do they stand for the American people? Do they represent the will of the people? Do they have America's best interest at heart? Answer: No. Thankfully, there's a third party emerging, the American party. You know it as the Tea Party. Granted, it's in its infancy. But it has a shape now; it's a thriving embryo.

However, the powerful forces on the other side believe in abortion. They have no qualms about aborting life in the womb and they're just as quick to abort life in the womb of politics. They want to abort this grassroots American party of patriots because they recognize it is the honest party—unlike themselves. Which is why they're trying every trick and poison known to the political process to discredit the movement.

That said, *Trickle Up Poverty* is for those who were either taken in by John McCain or voted for him reluctantly knowing that he was just Bush II. And it's for those who are stunned at the great lengths Obama has gone to wreak havoc on the country. In that respect, *Trickle Up Poverty* documents the rise of Barack Obama: how it happened, why it happened, and how to defeat him in the next election.

These pages contain invaluable information to win in the 2010 midterm election and, more important, to rescue the White House in 2012 when President Obama seeks another four years of destruction and desecration. Let it never be forgotten who this man is: *a diehard Marxist-Leninist committed to a socialist makeover of America*. This is the best treatise to date documenting

Barack Obama's Marxist-Leninist roots and all the action points a reader will need to argue with neighbors, friends, and co-workers to make certain Barack is sent back!

Obama does not limit his megalomaniacal Marxist-Leninist views to America. He has set his sights on regulating the world, which is why I call him a "pan-Leninist."

As you'll see in this book, Obama and his radical fellow travelers view him as the world's leading *regulator*—witness his grovel tours of 2009, his friendship with dictators, and his desire to align U.S. policies with other countries around the world. He dreams of becoming the leader—not of the *free world*, but of the *regulated world*. From speech to health care to energy, Obama envisions them all controlled by a world government which he leads.

That is pan-Leninism.

That is yet another reason he must be stopped.

Granted, there have been a number of books written about President Obama's ties to radical socialists and outright communists. This book is different. How? In it, I show you specifically and in detail the numerous ways that Obama's policies affect *you*, the individual reader, your family, and the nation. Moreover, I go beyond pointing out the problems he's creating and offer a hard set of solutions. In a very real sense, if you were running the government, these practical solutions are what you would do to preserve America's borders, language, culture, economics, and, yes, her future.

Let me put it to you this way. *Trickle Up Poverty* is not only about the past and what went wrong, but about how to prevent it from happening again in 2012. This book is a must for every independent voter who, in turn, should pass it around among friends and family all the way up to the 2012 election cycle until every thinking person knows the truth. And for those who doubt my assertions about this destructive administration, remember this key rule of science:

"ABSENCE OF EVIDENCE IS NOT EVIDENCE OF ABSENCE."

CHAPTER 1

A Revolution Is Brewing

Many years ago while I was in graduate school in Hawaii, a near death boating experience on the high seas taught me a life lesson that directly relates to the problems we're having with President Obama. Do you know what it's like for a kid from New York City to wind up in Hawaii? I'd never been to a place as remarkable as Hawaii. It was like walking into heaven itself. When you land in heaven, you think you can do anything. Almost overnight, you have hubris.

Hubris is a sense of excessive self-confidence that only children and the mad should have. But when a grown-up has hubris, it becomes very dangerous and, in my case, that was true. So I get to the islands and it's a magical time. I never saw sunsets like this. They can break your heart. And the flowers—the plumeria blossoms—are beyond description.

I used to bicycle up to the University and I would see plumeria blossoms lying on the sidewalk. I'd stop the bicycle and pick up the plumeria blossoms for a closer look and, of course, to smell them. I'd never seen anything like them. Sure, we had rose petals on the fence back in the Bronx when I was a little kid. They were soft and beautiful in their own way. But this was something unique. The perfumed scent of the plumeria was unlike anything on the mainland.

There I am, surrounded by such incredible beauty—the yellow hibiscus, the golden sunsets, the colorful rainforest birds in the back of the valley that I'd never known existed—and before long, I start to get tuned into my own body in a way I've never been tuned in.

Here's how the Hawaiian transformation works.

Even if you've never lived in the tropics, you instinctively start shedding clothing. It's off with the long sleeves, the shoes, and leather. You put it all away and now you're in flip-flops and shorts. At night, the breeze zips through your sleeves and you start to become alive in a new way. You're drawn to the ocean. With the migratory seagulls soaring overhead, you start to feel like the original man.

In that magical state of mind, you decide to buy a sailboat. I bought the Taranga—a sloop-rigged sailing vessel, about 22' long, made primarily of white oak. It had been built in Oregon and sailed out by somebody to Hawaii. I bought it for next to nothing. Although she was in perfect shape, she had no engine. I kept her in the Ala Wai marina and quickly learned most people who owned boats mainly used them to drink on and just hang out. Me? I was

foolish enough to actually want to *sail* the boat, even though I knew nothing about sailing.

What's more, I decided to take her out without an engine.

I figured it would be easy to get out because the wind was prevailing westward out of the harbor. A few of my new friends released the lines, cast me off, and pushed me backward for my maiden voyage. There I was sailing down the Ala Wai channel and then out into the ocean by myself. I zipped along with the sail wide open, heading further out to sea.

I was thinking, "This is unreal. I can do anything."

It wasn't long before I realized I had miscalculated the situation.

Simply put, I didn't know how to get back. Suddenly my mind was racing for answers. You know, "How do I turn this thing around if the wind is blowing out to sea?" I had no idea. Not a clue. The sloop didn't come with an owner's manual. I hadn't paid for lessons. So I'm thinking I had better figure out what to do because, at the rate I was going, I'd soon be in the middle of the Pacific Ocean with no way back at all.

What's worse, I had no flares, no radio, no engine, and no provisions.

I don't think I even had a life preserver.

I know that sounds crazy. But remember, I was an inexperienced operator. I didn't know what I didn't know. Besides, the late sixties was an age when many people had total madness about what they could do and accomplish—whether or not it had a basis in reality. I admit, all I had was hubris.

My first move? I resorted to common sense.

I dropped the sails because that, of course, would cut the motion of the boat. With the sails secured, I tried using the tiller to turn the boat around. You know, flip-flop, flip-flop, until I got the boat pointing back toward land. Then, I figured if the wind is blowing against me, there must be way to go into a prevailing wind and still move against it. I've seen other people do it. And, little by little, lo and behold, I was able to return to the harbor. I still don't know whether it was pure luck, a strong undercurrent, or God's hand pushing me to safety. I quickly learned that sailing is not for the amateur.

Here's the connection to President Obama.

America is the boat. Whoever is at the helm determines her destination. If he's experienced, if he's wise, if understands the fundamentals of boating, then all is well. She'll remain safe and strong, able to sail again for generations to come. If not, apart from a lucky break or God's direct intervention, she'll drift further out into dangerous waters without a prayer of survival.

It all comes down to the heart, soul, and experience of the sailor.

Does the sailor have a healthy respect for the laws of boating on the high seas? Or, does he ignore them and do as he pleases, putting himself and the boat in mortal peril? Is he wise enough to recognize the danger signs on the

horizon and quickly change course? Or, in the face of certain disaster, is he too arrogant and reckless to make the necessary adjustments while there's still time?

We're living in dangerous times.

We have a political novice in America's wheelhouse.

Moreover, the president is propelled only by a dangerous hyper-dosage of hubris. Is that an overstatement? We all know the former junior senator from Illinois had about a five-minute political career before campaigning for the highest office of the land. In other words, Obama has no governing experience. He doesn't know how to lead. Worse, he has been indoctrinated by Marxist professors. He's convinced that the failed ideas of Marxism and socialism will suddenly work now that *he's* in charge of the ship. However, the navigational chart he's relying on to steer the country from capitalism to socialism is fatally flawed. And now he's lost and over his head.

Obama has taken a hammer and sickle to our economy, saddling us with a national debt we can never repay. He's exercising ultra-tolerance with Islamic terrorists, rendering America vulnerable. What's more, there's not a scintilla of bipartisan consensus in Congress as Obama had promised. It's gridlocked while the middle class is shell-shocked.

Let me put it to you this way.

Obama never ran a state before he became the Head of State.

Which brings me back to the point of this story. All Barack Obama has is hubris. That said, here's what makes Barack Hussein Obama so dangerous—his hubris is based on nothing more than the failed Sugarplum Fairy fantasies of Leninism and Marxism dancing around in his head. Since the president has no governing experience, since he has rejected the fundamentals upon which this country has been built, he relies on the fanciful notions of utopia colorfully painted by his communist professors, his Mao-infatuated inner circle of presidential advisors, and his Leninist-loving close personal confidantes.

I refuse to sit idly by and allow this man to take America out for a joy-ride into deep waters. He may be the captain, but I can tell there's a mutiny on board the ship. Just look at how the middle class is taking matters into its own hands. Thousands are speaking up for the first time in town hall meetings, millions of mothers with strollers are attending local tea parties from coast to coast, tens of millions more are listening to conservative talk radio, and the invisible pajama army is carving out spots all along the information superhighway offering fellow travelers news and insight they can find nowhere else.

Yes, there is a revolution brewing.

The middle class sees the naked reality of what's going down and they're bracing to fight the enemy within. That's why the Tea Party movement is growing so strong. That's why so many patriots have pinned the flag of

American exceptionalism to the mast. No one in his right mind wants to sail headlong into the coming perfect storm. And that's exactly where America is headed unless we reverse this president whose roots, as you'll see in the next chapter, are firmly planted in the poisoned soil of Marxism and Leninism.

Tea for Two Parties

Americans are boiling mad.

They understand that the future of America hangs in the balance like a loose tooth. They're furious over the way Congress and this Marxist-Leninist—oriented president are manipulating the current economic crisis to nationalize businesses. They're steamed over the fraud science used to support global warming and view it as nothing more than a gigantic Ponzi scheme. Middle-class Americans are watching their life savings evaporate while the president saddles them with \$3.8 trillion in new debt. And they're frightened because other countries are losing faith in the long-term financial viability of America and the dollar.

This trend toward the impoverishment of the middle class is more than just an economic issue. The policies of President Obama are creating a poverty of the body, mind, and spirit of all Americans. How? As I demonstrate throughout this book, Obama is impoverishing how we *think, feel, and view ourselves* as a people while robbing our personal freedoms and bankrupting our clout as the leader of the world.

The middle class isn't just mad about these developments; they're asking hard questions about the guy at the helm—something that should have been done more thoroughly by the lame-stream press before he took command of the deck. And so the middle class is wondering: Why are we as a nation sinking so fast? Why has America strayed off course so quickly? Why aren't sensible corrective measures being taken? How long can we continue to plunge recklessly into deep waters and survive? As even the Obamanics are finding out, there's a junior officer at the wheel—not a captain with sufficient experience.

Yes, a political revolution is at hand.

After years of my calling George W. Bush a “fiscal socialist” and my railing against a “one party system with two faces,” someone in the midstream media finally exploded. In February, 2009, CNBC financial analyst Rick Santelli railed against President Obama's irresponsible mortgage bailout plan. It was an unforgettable, spontaneous moment in broadcasting with repercussions that are still rocking America's political infrastructure.

Reporting live from the trading floor of the Chicago Board of Trade, Santelli had the courage to stand up to President Obama, saying, “the government is promoting bad behavior” and then asked, “This is America! How many of you people want to pay for your neighbor's mortgage that has an extra bathroom and can't pay their bills?”¹

Cheers erupted across the land—except in the halls of power. Obama’s spokesperson and press secretary Robert Gibbs fired back at this broadcaster with a rant of his own: “It’s tremendously important ... for people who rant on cable television to be responsible and understand what it is they’re talking about. I feel assured that Mr. Santelli doesn’t know what he’s talking about.”²

Is that so?

Contrary to what Gibbs believes on his Fantasy Island, this frustration clearly represented the growing rage and fury of the middle class who don’t believe the government is entitled to their earnings. This outburst resonated with people who already felt squeezed to the point of suffocation by shrinking paychecks and shriveling retirement funds. His words connected with families angry over losing their jobs and their homes. I’m sure that broadcaster had no idea that his next statement would, like a hot spark on dry tinder ignite a national movement: “We’re thinking of having a Chicago Tea Party in July. All of you capitalists that want to show up at Lake Michigan, I’m gonna start organizing.”

The rest was history.

From Maine to New Mexico, millions of moms and dads, primarily from the middle class, took to the streets to stage angry, but peaceful, protests known as Tea Parties. At first, the media ignored them while politicians offered a collective yawn. Not anymore. As I write these pages, thirty citywide Tea Party protests hosted around the country are being closely scrutinized by those in power. You see, Washington still hasn’t fully come to terms with what the Tea Party movement is really about. Instead, they wonder: *What’s all the fuss?*

Let me break it down for them.

It’s pretty much what I’ve been saying for sixteen years: You have been dismantling my country. You have tried to rip my freedoms into shreds. You have caused the social order to degenerate. You have broken my borders. You have disrespected my traditions. You have burned my flags. You have spat upon my warriors. And if you don’t like what we have to say, it’s too damn bad. No, the Tea Party movement isn’t a publicity stunt dreamed up because Americans have nothing better to do. Far from it.

Real people are really angry.

They’re armed with a real knowledge of what the hell is going on in Washington, D.C. What’s more, they’ve been betrayed by their government and they refuse to take it anymore. They know the political parasites are having a party on our dime and it’s killing the host. These patriots know they’re in a battle to save the land they love. They’re participating actively and passionately in a revolution based on a return to the core principles found in the Constitution.

This fight is between radicalism and constitutionalism.

They understand the radical left led by President Obama is dedicated to

socialist values that are, by definition, destructive to America. Moreover, the middle class doesn't want Obama's trickle up poverty. They want less government and more freedom. They want wasteful spending to stop—*now*. They've put the politicians in Washington on notice: It's time to start reading the tea leaves.

The Savage States of America are rising up.

Perhaps nothing best typifies the “irresponsible behavior” in Washington behind this trickle up poverty than the following examples of abuse of power, government waste, and intrusion into our freedoms.

Power Corrupts, Absolute Power Corrupts Absolutely

We all know Speaker of the House Nancy Pelosi is a bit off.

This woman is so intoxicated with her own power that she runs around Washington like a despot. Don't get me wrong. My intention isn't to tarnish Madame Pelosi's reputation. She's already done a first-class job of that. Her behavior speaks for itself. Take, for example, the matter of her commandeering military jets for her family's use in which she flew her daughter, son-in-law, and grandson to a private event. Okay, if that had happened one time because there weren't seats left on a Southwest flight, fine.

But it wasn't once.

Not twice.

Not three times.

Amazingly, in just a two-year period, Pelosi's family flew on military jets *thirty-one times!* Details of this corruption are staggering. According to records obtained by the Judicial Watch organization, Nancy Pelosi was repeatedly misusing U.S. Air Force aircraft for personal use to the tune of \$2,100,744.59 in just two years.³ That price tag includes \$101,429.00 for in-flight expenses such as food and alcoholic beverages. You might want to read that again. This autocrat is running an open bar in the sky—at your expense.

One particularly outrageous trip happened on May 15–20, 2008, in which Madame Pelosi and friends flew from Washington, D.C., to Baghdad via Tel Aviv. Just look at the beverages Pelosi, several members of Congress and their spouses ordered: Johnny Walker Red scotch, Grey Goose vodka, E&J brandy, Bailey's Irish Crème, Maker's Mark whiskey, Courvoisier cognac, Bacardi Light rum, Jim Beam whiskey, Beefeater gin, Dewar's scotch, Bombay Sapphire gin, Jack Daniels whiskey, Corona beer, and several bottles of wine.⁴ What the hell was she throwing?

A Mardi Gras party?

Judicial Watch reported that this trip cost American taxpayers \$17,931 *per hour*—and that was just for the aircraft. Are you beginning to get the picture?

Not only does Madame Pelosi expect the sheeple to pick up the tab for her exorbitant, wasteful, and improper spending, which is dishonorable enough,

but let's not forget that members of the U.S. Air Force were being forced to serve as personal escorts for her and her kin instead of engaging the enemy! They should be flying reconnaissance missions over Teheran instead of flying babysitting missions over Akron.

Isn't the country at war with Muslim fascists who want to convert us or kill us? People understand this. Not Pelosi. She's cavorting in the skies in military jets without regard for the troops on the ground in Afghanistan. Tell me that's not the epitome of elitism.

Somewhere a marine dies while Pelosi flies.

The people are angered by her sheer arrogance.

When it comes to health care, as you'll see in chapter five, Pelosi's prescription was to ram a government plan down our throats whether the American people wanted it or not. The fact of the matter is that the majority of Americans—a full 61 percent—think Obama's plan should be scrapped, you know, dumped into the Potomac River.⁵ There's a number of reasons why they want Congress to go back to square one. They want lawyers stopped with caps on medical lawsuits.

They don't want the feds telling them which doctors to use.

They don't want the feds nosing around in their medical files.

They don't want the feds telling them which medical procedures to have.

They don't want illegal aliens getting free medical care.

And they most certainly don't want to be fined for noncompliance. And yet, the voice of the people has fallen on deaf ears where Madame Pelosi is concerned. Listen to how this harridan thinks:

We will go through the gate. If the gate is closed, we will go over the fence. If the fence is too high, we will pole vault in. If that doesn't work, we will parachute in. But we are going to get health care reform passed for the American people for their own personal health and economic security and for the important role that it will play in reducing the deficit.⁶

If Pelosi had as much passion for killing al-Qaeda as she has for killing our freedom of choice with her healthcare bill, the Democrat's approval rating would have soared 30 percent overnight. Her passion is misplaced. It's backfiring. Her zeal to pass socialized medicine has awakened the middle class who see healthcare premiums rising 20 percent or more and the destruction of the finest doctors and hospitals in the world!

Do you see why people are seething at the abuse of power by their elected officials? According to a liberal *CBS/New York Times* poll, a paltry 8 percent of Americans think members of Congress should be reelected.⁷ They can't take this anymore. In fact, 75 percent disapprove of the job these false "representatives" are doing. Furthermore, in what was the lowest assessment of congressional incumbents in eighteen years, the survey found that 81 percent of those surveyed said, "it's time to give new people a chance" to

represent them in Congress.

The more we learn about the way Pelosi is running Congress, the more we see we're living in an oligarchy, not a democracy. This is why the Tea Party movement is ready to throw the bums out. They know the local undertaker could do a better job representing them than Madame Pelosi, a monarch in her own mind, who's hell-bent on passing a socialist agenda that doesn't resemble the America they know.

The America they love.

The America they must now fight to defend.

From J. Crew to Screw You

When Michelle Obama was on the campaign trail with her husband, the press fawned over her thrifty, budget-conscious attire. Much was written about her contentment with a J. Crew wardrobe and the fact that her husband Barack wore suits right off the rack—as if they were an average American couple watching every nickel to make ends meet. You know, the kind of frugal people just living paycheck to paycheck who'd clean up the pork in Washington.

What's more, Michelle gave us the “I'm-no-different-than-you-I-wasn't-born-with-a-silver-spoon-in-my-mouth” speech when she told a crowd on the campaign trail, “There's a lot of people talking about elitism and all of that. But let me tell you who Barack and me are, so that you are not confused. Yeah, I went to Princeton and Harvard, but the lens through which I see the world is the lens that I grew up with. I am the product of a working-class upbringing.”⁸

That charade lasted maybe five minutes after Michelle's husband landed in the White House.

Virtually overnight, as if she were suddenly royalty, Michelle was sporting a handmade Naeem Khan dress and a pair of Bochie earrings valued at more than \$5,000. Five grand for earrings? My first car cost less than that. And, what does the Empress of America spend on a staff of twenty-six personal assistants?! The First Lady wasn't elected and has no official duties, and yet she certainly enjoys the trappings of royalty; or should I say the life of a Czarina?

Let's set aside the cost of her full-time personal makeup artist and hairdresser. If she feels the need for some help in that department, fine. But let's look at the list of servants: there's Michelle's Chief of Staff who, at \$172,200 a year, makes more than some bank presidents. Add to that a Director of Policy and Projects for the First Lady at \$140,000, a Director of Communications at \$102,000, a Deputy Chief of Staff to the First Lady at \$90,000, and a Director and Press Secretary to the First Lady who makes \$84,000. Should I go on?

How about \$75,000 for a Director of Scheduling, \$70,000 for a Deputy Director of Policy and Projects (since when is the First Lady involved in making policy decisions?), another \$65,000 for a Deputy Director/Deputy Social Secretary—she’s got two of them, \$62,000 for someone to coordinate her events, \$60,000 for a trip director—again, she’s got two of them probably because she’s planning lots of trips at your expense—and that’s just a partial list.

When taken together, Czarina Michelle’s twenty-six-person staff costs taxpayers \$1.75 million dollars, excluding the cost of their elite benefits package.⁹ You might wonder what benefit you’re getting for that. But wait, there’s more. Much more. That figure doesn’t include the necessary Secret Service detail or the White House staff of servants who must cater to her every whim—whether she’s serving wagyu steak valued at \$100/pound at a White House cocktail party,¹⁰ or motoring around Paris in a twenty-car caravan with her daughters for a weeklong European vacation while visiting all the “must-see” sites.¹¹

I imagine she’s proud for the first time in her life to be an American tourist.

Look, I understand how things work. Laura Bush was no penny-pincher, either. She had a sizable staff as well, although not as large and her tab was about \$700,000 less than what Michelle is dropping. But both are out of line to spend taxpayer money to that extent while the economy is in a tail-spin, that’s all. As one commentator pointed out, “Mary Lincoln was taken to task for purchasing china for the White House during the Civil War. And Mamie Eisenhower had to shell out the salary for her personal secretary.”¹²

Where’s the fiscal restraint from our First Lady?

Why aren’t the Obamas leading by example?

Whatever happened to president-elect Obama’s call to Americans to make personal sacrifices? While on national television, Obama proclaimed, “Everybody’s going to have to give. Everybody’s going to have to have some skin in the game.”¹³ Remember that one? Or, how about this: President Obama, having just tripled our national debt, had the audacity to say, “After a decade of profligacy, the American people are tired of politicians who talk the talk but don’t walk the walk when it comes to fiscal responsibility. It’s easy to get up in front of the cameras and rant about exploding deficits. What’s hard is getting deficits under control—but that’s what *we must do*.”¹⁴

We must do?

“We” who?

We—not he, obviously.

Of course, this nice little teleprompted speech begs the difficult question: If the Spender in Chief can’t get the First Lady to pare down her bloated budget, how can the man be taken seriously when he claims he wants to cut wasteful government spending? What happened to walking the walk? He’s lecturing us about fiscal responsibility while tripling the federal budget deficit and