

(For "Big News" 03-05-07)

BANK OF BREMER

By John Judy

L. PAUL BREMER

Are you Iraqi? Do you like cash? Do you have good upper arm strength and/or a wheelbarrow? Then come on down to Baghdad International Airport because we're giving away cash!

That's right, for a limited time only the Coalition Provisional Authority and me "Crazy L. Paul Bremer" are giving away 363 tons of genuine U.S. currency! You heard me right: 363 tons of dead presidents, over four BILLION simoleons just waiting for you!

TERRORIST

Hello. I am not a terrorist. May I have some money to support freedom?

BREMER

You bet! Here, have some more in case your shoes don't fit!

TERRORIST

Thank-you, Crazy L. Paul Bremer! Do you know where they sell explosives, drugs, and whores so I can NOT go there?

BREMER

No, but here! Go buy yourself a hundred dollar map!

TERRORIST

You must be in-sane!!!

L. PAUL BREMER

Insane for freedom! Not so crazy about receipts and accountability!

SWISS BANKER #1

Hello.

SWISS BANKER #2

We are not agents of a Swiss banking organization working on behalf of anonymous Bush cronies.

SWISS BANKER #1

Do you know where we might park a fleet of fork-lifts and small unregistered aircraft if we were to have such things?

L.PAUL BREMER

(pointing) No! But whatever you do, don't go to hanger four and tell 'em L. Paul sent you!

SWISS BANKER #2

Danke, Herr Bremer. You must be geisteskrank!

L.PAUL BREMER

If that's Swiss-German for "insane" then you bet your strudel, Shultzie! But I hate receipts!

U.S. MARINE

Sir, could I have a few bucks for body armor?

L.PAUL BREMER

Piss off, Gomer! We already paid for that semester of junior college!

(Gunshot. MARINE dies.)

L.PAUL BREMER

Oooo, moral dilemma solved! So c'mon down to BXI, baby! We got enough cheddar to give every mouse in Iraq a hundred and forty-two slices, but only while it lasts (*or they give us more*)! I'm Crazy L. Paul Bremer and I'm in-sane!!

(BLACKOUT)