

# WikiLeeks



**"... But why is it a vegetable?" - Jake Moses**

**June 4, 2018**

## Local Democratic Supporters Group Marks 162 Days Until Midterm Elections

May 27, 2018

Three local Democratic Party members met in Rochester, MI Sunday evening to mark 162 days until the United States Congressional midterm elections next November. Attended by husband wife duo Becky and Steve, as well as their friend Divorced Karen, the occasion was marked by a review of recent events, severe critiques of President Trump, and multiple rounds of white wine spritzers.

"We usually start by watching YouTube clips of President and Former First Lady Obama, which usually runs long past sunset," Becky noted wistfully. "After that, we talk about whatever bullshit President Dickhead is up to... That can get us pretty worked up and depressed though, so we usually end with Kennedy home videos and Steve's famous Black Russians to cheer us up."

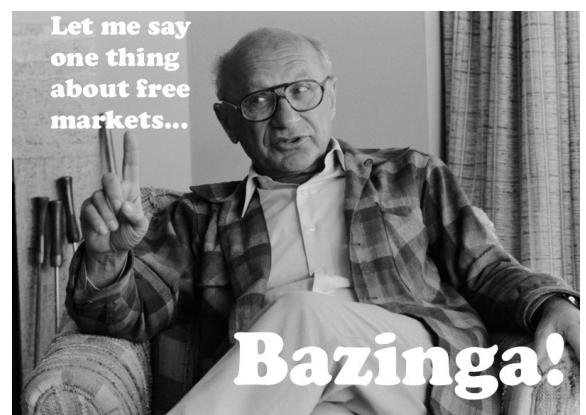
Steve, who works middle management for General Electric, stated, "God... Fucking Trump, man. What a fascist, huh? It's 2018, man. We gotta stop with this imperialist mindset and accept liberation," he said, gesturing ostentatiously toward his Chacos with a sage nod. When asked about his recent purchase of a new Ford Explorer for his daughter's 16<sup>th</sup> birthday, however, Steve was more circumspect. "I've been driving Miss Princess around for a decade and a half and, honestly, the carbon emissions are worth not having to hear her bitching." Scanning to see if Becky was in the immediate vicinity before quickly dragging a disposable marijuana vape pen, Steve concluded, "Besides... Becky will fucking kill me if she finds out I've been making Susie walk home through the Mexican neighborhood after school."

Divorced Karen, almost half a dozen white wine spritzers deep, remarked that her comments at this week's meeting focused on gun control. "The stupidity of these Republican fuckheads all pretending to have a second dick... Just like my fucking ex-husband, Cliff," Divorced Karen snarled, hurling back the last of her spritzer. While failing to mention the epidemic of inner-city gun violence in America, Divorced Karen expressed mainly concern for her adopted son, Bartleby. *"What if anything happened at his Montessori?"* Divorced Karen lamented in an unfortunately justified yet thoroughly condescending wail. Divorced Karen's liberalism, however, seemingly has limits: "Direct hand-outs for the poor? Like in Norway? No fucking way! They can go to college and get a goddamn job, just like me and everyone else," Divorced Karen stated curtly, despite consistently having enjoyed access to finance, healthcare, and quality education throughout her entire adult life.

Meanwhile, in his room upstairs, Steve and Becky's son, Donald, known locally to friends as "Lieutenant Don" or "Long Don(g) Silver", looked forward to a night of playing Fortnite, chewing smokeless tobacco, drinking Four Loko, and listening to Kid Rock because "(he) is a fucking patriot, unlike his pussy commie parents."

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## Local man becomes unstuck in fabric of space-time, becomes trapped in 1990's children's show

May 11, 2018

Local man George K. Rosewater became unstuck in the fabric of space-time early Friday, ultimately landing in the fictional world of 1990's Nickelodeon show *Gullah Gullah Island*.

Speaking via inter-dimensional telelink, Rosewater stated, "I was just headed out of my office to get a coffee when I noticed that I had been violently ripped from my nodal position in the space-time continuum. When I came to, I was in some sort of cartoonish, Carolinian island prison."

Gullah Gullah Island, which ran on Nickelodeon during President Clinton's second term, depicts the life of a traditional Gullah family, the Daises, in the coastal Sea Islands of South Carolina. Mr. Rosewater continued his complaint, stating, "I tried to ask these people if I could use their cell phone. Instead, they just aggressively sang at me before seamlessly advancing into a formulaic skit about sharing toys."

Disheartened that his every attempt at returning to the 21<sup>st</sup> century has been met with attempts to stimulate his cognitive development, Rosewater says he's "at his wit's end."

"There's also this large, talking anthropomorphic frog named Binyah Binyah, which is, frankly, absolutely terrifying. When the rest of the family wasn't looking he distinctly caught my eye and, maintaining eye contact, ran his index finger horizontally across his throat, all while smiling," Rosewater commented.

Rosewater maintains that he would prefer a return to contemporary life. However, he admittedly enjoys the manner each day is entirely free of conflict and deprivation, usually ending with well-packaged moral message. Additionally, while Rosewater expressed apprehension at losing his mental capabilities in a Kafkaesque nightmare, he noted that the inclusive messages and diversity on Gullah Gullah Island represented a pleasant departure from his daily life in 21st century America.

## Local Father Channels National Zeitgeist to Family's Great Dismay

May 31, 2018

Last week, David Wesley, local father and member of the Plumbers Local 98 Union, completed his transition from a normal, blue-collar father to sole arbiter of the illogical hatred at the heart of the national zeitgeist.

Having received several weeks off from his union position, Wesley took to Facebook at an alarming rate, going from relatively no activity to 6.27 posts per a minute for a sustained period of 12.34 days, with almost each post lambasting President Trump through seemingly misogynistic and/or homophobic terms.

Many online personalities have taken up Wesley's call to action, sharing his posts over 1 million times. One fellow user, echoed Wesley's sentiments, saying, "I really liked it when he called Roseanne a 'fat bitch', that'll teach that ugly, racist skank from saying dumb shit in public fora!"

Wesley's family, however, did not seem to enjoy his recent prolific cultural outputs. "So sick of my dad posting s\*\*\* on fbook!!!!!! Wtf!!!!!!," daughter Roxy, age 17, stated on her Instagram, including several pictures of her lunch from Chipotle and new swim top from Hollister.



*Binyah Binyah: anthropomorphic polliwog, potential Sadist*

THE NEWS PAPER

## Chris Brown at arraignment: “I’m Lil’ Dicky”

May 9, 2018

Having been arraigned on multiple charges of aiding, abetting, and co-conspiring to commit multiple counts of sexual abuse in a 2017 incident, Chris Brown claimed in court today that he is, in fact, not the famous artist of such hits as “Run It” and “Look at Me Now” but, rather, a white, Jewish hip-hop artist from New Jersey known as Lil’ Dicky.

With excellent diction and proper grammar, Brown claimed, “I woke up today in a different body next to several unconscious women... It made me very uncomfortable.” Having attempted to frantically wipe his prints from the women and surrounding room, Brown claimed he was picked up by what he assumed “were members of his entourage” before being dropped at the studio, where he was eventually brought into custody and arraigned. Brown called on “the other Lil’ Dicky” to exonerate his name.

Lil’ Dicky could not be reached for comment. A spokesman said he had been informed that a significant sum had been transferred to several accounts in the Cayman Islands and that Dicky had boarded an international flight that morning, having liquidated all his family’s assets.

## Russia Reveals World Cup Summary Report

June 1, 2018

With only two weeks remaining before this summer’s installment of the World Cup in Russia, the host nation has taken the expected step of releasing its Post-World Cup Executive Report.

Unsurprisingly, Russia emerged victorious from the tournament, having upset Brazil 17-0 in the final in Moscow, in which 4 Brazil players were dismissed on questionable red cards before “voluntarily submitting” to extralegal “reeducation” in the tunnels of Luzhniki Stadium.

Russia enjoyed success in their group when both Egypt and Saudi Arabia’s national teams were illegally detained on charges of terrorism, which local journalists insisted was in fact a “coincidental, simultaneous case of lost baggage” involving all 50+ players and coaches. Critics pointed out that the pre-tournament assassination of Mohamed Salah by umbrella gun had soured the possibility of any warm reception in Russia.

Similarly, relationships in Central Europe are tense after President Vladimir Putin detained the German National Team at the border, citing “traditional imperial Prussian aggression.”

The French National Team experienced similar difficulties when striker Antoine Griezmann was abducted from his St. Petersburg hotel and held for ransom by a crime syndicate based in the Ural Mountains. Negotiations at the group’s mountain keep broke down when it was revealed that key sponsors of the syndicate were, in fact, leading members of the National World Cup Organizing Committee.



*President Putin returning from “a team talk” with the Mexican National Team*

## “Just Putin’ Around”: YOU GUYS... IT’S SUMMERRRRR!

Welcome to “Just Putin’ Around”, a special guest column by Russian President and amateur bear wrangler, Vladimir Putin. Editor’s Note: Use a Russian accent when you read this, like the Count or the antagonists from *Rocky and Bullwinkle*.



VI Putin, lawn gnome collector/  
leader of the free world

You know when frigid Moscow cold transitions to sweltering heat and air smells of borscht and cabbage, it can only be meaning one thing\* ... Summer fun time in Mother Russia, you guys!

Like many of you, fellow comrades, Vladimir is looking forward to World Cup times in Russia this summer. However, let’s not be forgetting the little things, the *malen’kiye kashtany*,

that make each and every summer in Motherland great, regardless of whether Vladimir wants to buy football tournament off Western imperialists!

It’s little things Vladimir is remembering from childhood that is getting Vladimir excited for this summer; hearing desperate moans of hunger brought on by planned economy, sound of enemies of state disappearing into cool night... Ah, to be young again, comrades!

In now times, Vladimir finds himself enjoying fun of small youth times: silencing journalists with secret police in forests outside dacha, writing law against LGBTQ community after visit to Gulag on warm, July twilight, long sessions of synchronized swimming with friends and family in Volga. Uncle Sasha better be making the better timings or he will be accompanying Vladimir on next visit to Gulag!

Of course, Vladimir is being very proud to announce reopening of several new vacation spots in all-Russian Crimea. To all tourists both domestic and international vacationing in Crimea this year who may be having the reservations about safety, Russia has this to say to you: it’s not flying *into* former Ukraine that’s difficult, just flying *over* it.

Vladimir is speaking now to American comrades living past neighbor Sarah’s backyard. I know you might think Russia as “bad guy” or, as we say in Russia, *bol’shaya ptitsa*. But let me be reminding you, we’re not socialist anymore; we don’t have to bang shoe on podium, we’re just like you! Vladimir also like to repress minority! Vladimir also make medieval religion important! And Vladimir like to burn whole lot of fucking gasoline. Speaking of gasoline, comrades, it’s cheap. As fuck! We burn together? In any case, even if you’re angry, it is no matter to Vladimir. Vladimir rigged election and made Kristaps Porzingis in Soviet laboratory. TTYL!

Xoxo, vlad

\*Fun Fact: Borscht and cabbage are also our winter foods!

Hot Takes & Domeshots