

# Ronald Reagan Loves Astrology.

*by* Smiley McGrouphants

"Screw you, Gorbachev. Think this SDI thing won't work? Well . . . guess what my astrologer told me? You laugh? You laugh like you Russkies always do at Yankee ingenuity . . . 'Who are you to tell me what to do?' Yeah, no shit, sherlock, we're going *ahead* with this plan . . . I don't care, I don't care . . . It'll get tested, positively, someday . . . Reduce *your own* arms, why don'tcha, we'll be sitting pretty . . . Reykjavik, ya, ya, it's nice weather here, don't try to change the subject . . . We've got you by the *short hairs*, don't you glib, overconfident fools know that? Send over what you like — we'll shoot it out of the sky! . . . Those are naysayer, those are naysayers. (toothy grin.) A veritable minority of the Scientific Establishment . . . Sure, it'll work!"

THE END

"Welp, sorry we didn't get much done . . . tough shit you people don't know what you're doing!"

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COMING SOON: An easily-available opportunity to stave off disaster! Or . . . not.

