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Trump Dreams of Jeannie

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CUNY Borough of Manhattan Community College

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What's New

[Story: Trump Dreams of Jeannie](#)

Donald Trump glanced at an oblong lamp adorned with a spout and a semi-circular handle which markedly differed from the other baubles dispersed throughout the penthouse. The lamp was made of bronze, not gold. Trump, who was a tad nervous about being President-elect, rubbed the lamp to assuage his anxiety. Smoke suddenly filled the room and surrounded the French provincial furniture. A rotund brown skinned young man—who wore pantaloons, a billowing sleeved shirt covered by a vest, a small tasseled hat, and pointed shoes—stood in front of Trump.

[Story: The Liker](#)

The fire was a distant stimulus. A more urgent one was before her, on her laptop—her Facebook page. While she enjoyed

Trump Dreams of Jeannie

By Marleen S. Barr

7 December 2016



Donald Trump was ensconced in his Fifth Avenue aerie contemplating his Cabinet appointments. He glanced at an oblong lamp adorned with a spout and a semi-circular handle which markedly differed from the other baubles dispersed throughout the penthouse. The lamp was made of bronze, not gold. Trump, who was a tad nervous about being President-elect, rubbed the lamp to assuage his anxiety. Smoke suddenly filled the room and surrounded the French provincial furniture. A rotund brown skinned young man—

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perusing the updates from her 3,004 friends to discern salient facts about them, scrolling endlessly through their comments and photos for more clues about their likes, habits and tendencies, she inevitably returned to linger over her own page. She was far more interesting and had far more likable habits than anyone else that she knew.

One Family's Reorganization Plan

What if families made economic decisions the way some American businesses do?

Poem: Ecclesiastes in the Showroom

Vanity, vanity, all is vanity— / Or countertop, or cabinet, / Or sit-down all-stone shower-bath / With pulsing sensurround adjustable flow— / But even these: vanities, all.

Poem: A Modern Arcadia

"I'm feeling pilloried, / blaming Hillary, / stuff's got to change, / Donald's deranged..."

Post-Election Stress Syndrome: The

who wore pantaloons, a billowing sleeved shirt covered by a vest, a small tasseled hat, and pointed shoes—stood in front of Trump.

"Are you a gay rights demonstrator? How did you breach my huge security?" snarled Trump.

"I materialized," answered the man.

"Materializing is as much bunk as global warming."

"Since you choose not to believe in science, you should accept that penthouse entry accomplished via materializing is possible. Where I come from, my colleagues and I materialize all the time."

"I'm afraid to ask, but where do you come from?"

"A different realm. To make a long story short, I'm a genie. The name's Aladdin."

"Aladdin, huh. You're a Muslim. Register immediately and prepare for deportation."

"Exactly how to you intend to accomplish deporting a genie?"

"I'm the President-elect of the United States. I can do whatever the hell I want."

Aladdin wiggled his middle finger. Trump and all the golden home furnishings began to float.

"Put me and my property down immediately," demanded Trump.

"You are not exactly svelte. Getting you up was hard. I will

Radical Cure

Even if your town has public consolation spaces where you can be bear-hugged by like-minded total strangers, that really doesn't help PESS, especially if the hosts include complimentary coffee.

Trump's Last Rally

It's time to tell you what my plans are after I abolish all medical care. I'm starting my own medical school, which won't be a problem. I founded a university, so I'm simply adding a medical school to it. I'll be accepting applications beginning January 21st.

Are You Trumped or Hillaryed? A Quiz

If Donald Trump is elected President, do you plan to: D. actively seek asylum with Edward Snowden in Moscow

DEA Announces

Expansion of

Controlled Substance

Schedules I & II:

Gasoline,

Correction Fluid,

and Magic Markers

to be Restricted or

Banned

do as you ask if you agree to my terms.”

“Which are?”

“The genie realm constitution mandates that you make three wishes and I grant them.”

“What’s with this wish thing? I never wish for anything. I always get exactly what I want. I’m a billionaire.”

“What you obtain must conform to the confines of reality.”

“Put me down and I’ll do the wish thing.”

When Trump and the furniture simultaneously landed with a thud, he made more noise than the sofa. He straightened his oversized suit and faced Aladdin.

“First wish time,” said Aladdin. “Go for something unreal.”

“I have to do this pesty Cabinet post filling task. I need someone more offensive than Stephen K. Bannon. I wish that I can make Genghis Khan Secretary of State.”

The smell of a yak in heat permeated the penthouse. A man clad entirely in fur materialized.

“Genghis,” said Trump while extending his hand. “I’m the President-elect of the United States. I’m making you Secretary of State.”

Aladdin used magic to make it possible for Donald and Genghis to schmooze.

“Huh? What palace is this? I am going to conquer you.”

“Oops,” said Trump. “Aladdin I want a do over. I made a mistake. Genghis Khan could be related to Khizr Khan, the

“People who claim that they need Correction Fluid or Magic Markers have already flagged themselves as having a suspicious attachment to outdated, essentially useless, technologies,” said ODC press liaison Mack Bolan, in announcing the new bans.

President Trump’s Cabinet of Horrors

Chairman, Federal Communications Commission: Howard Stern, Minister Plenipotentiary: Kim Kardashian and other favorites

Trump Promises

“No Sexual Assault” During Final Debate

Mr. Trump, giving an impromptu interview from the lingerie department at a Manhattan Victoria’s Secret boutique, confirmed this new campaign promise. “Yes, yes. I promise not to commit sexual assault during the final debate, before, or even after I crush Crooked Hillary Clinton and celebrate backstage.”

Trump to May: “Missed You in

Gold Star parent who brandished the Constitution against me. Genghis Khan is a Muslim too. The people who supported me won’t like it if I appoint a Muslim Secretary of State.”

“Do overs are not allowed. You wished for Genghis Khan. Now deal with him,” ordered Aladdin.

The yak was nibbling at the house plants while Genghis was brandishing his sword and looking out of the window.

“I don’t think that I am in Mongolia anymore,” said Genghis.

“You’re most certainly not in Mongolia. You work for me. Put that sword down and listen to my terms,” ordered Trump.

“All I want is to rape and pillage,” said Genghis dejectedly.

“You can accomplish that here. You just have to call it groping pussy and pulling off con games.”

“I’m in,” acquiesced Genghis.

Trump tweeted that Genghis Khan was the new Secretary of State. Liberal New Yorkers tried to convince themselves that Genghis Khan was preferable to Rudy Giuliani. All the Democratic elected officials and *New York Times* columnists who held their noses and said that they were willing to give Trump a chance to succeed were having second thoughts. Genghis opened Trump’s refrigerator, took an entire roast in hand, and began to chomp on it. Trump’s neighbor called the Super to complain about the yak odor which was permeating her multi-million dollar apartment; she thought that living with the smell was worse than coping with the new security

New York!

I'm incredibly sorry to have missed you when you were in New York, but I was somewhere in what I call flyover country.

DESPAIR, Inc.

Launches Lose-O-Meter Political Forecaster

Unlike its competition, The LoserCast's groundbreaking Lose-O-Meter technology is not based on math. The LoserCast model averts the fundamental flaw of forecasting engines that rely on things like "numbers" and "statistics" and "scientific formulas."

Story: The Voice God Gave Her

He believed Lizbeth was suffering from menopausal delusional psychosis, having some sort of mid-life crisis or nervous breakdown, or worst of all, turning Republican. What they all failed to recognize was FAS (Foreign Accent Syndrome) was a legitimate disease, albeit rare.

An Ethics Test for Presidential Candidates

measures.

"Time for your second wish," announced Aladdin.

"I'm on a roll. I wish that Jack the Ripper could be Secretary of Housing and Urban Development."

A sinister looking man wielding a knife and dragging a corpse did the by now familiar to Trump materialization thing. Aladdin kicked the corpse under the sofa and made the knife disappear.

"Welcome to New York. I'm President-elect Donald Trump. You will play an important role in my Cabinet."

"All I care about is ripping people apart."

"Yes, that's your job description. Only we call it ripping people off and slashing budgets. Republicans want you to rip away and slash with impunity. Just do it with a pen, not a knife. Cutting remarks are also okay. I'm particularly good at those," stated Trump.

"Cutting is cutting. Sounds good," answered Jack the Ripper.

"Third wish," said Aladdin.

"I can't do better than Genghis and Jack," said Trump as the two new Cabinet members retired to bedrooms to get some rest.

"Well, there is always Adolph," suggested Aladdin.

"No, Adolph is too much—even for me. Why should I cause a racist ruckus with Adolph when I have already appointed Jeff Sessions to be Attorney General. Swastikas are

Scenario: Imagine that the leader of a powerful foreign country publicly insults your physical appearance (for example, your small hands, ludicrous hairstyle, inadequate genitalia, or \$12,000 ladies' pant suit). How do you respond?

“Sexing Up” the Statue of Liberty

What’s with the Roman-style get-up anyway? She’s dressed like Caesar’s wife—rather than a hip, street-smart 21st century female. Frankly, I feel humiliated when I glance her way! And can you imagine what stylish foreigners must think?

Greetings, Vlad!

The Atlantic is really the greatest ocean. The Pacific is a tiny bit larger, but cold even in summer. You’d really have to come down here to see my ocean in all its glory, and I hope you will, as soon as possible.

The Ugly American Runs for President

When queried about the sources of his ideology, he admits without blushing that

appearing all over. The alt.right guys vociferously said ‘hail Trump’ at their Washington conference. My daughter married a Jew and converted. She’s so hot—too hot for ovens. I need her and her husband to carry on my business interests. What I no longer need is you. I’ve gotten what I wanted from you. I will do things my way. Even though I can’t deport Muslim you, I can get you the hell out of my apartment. I wish that you would disappear.”

Aladdin dematerialized in a smoke cloud accompanied by a space time continuum disturbance rumble.

Attempting to steady himself, Trump picked up an elongated bottle which was rounded at the bottom. Forgetting what was inside, he opened the cork. Pink smoke engulfed the room. A woman who looked and dressed exactly like Barbara Eden playing the sexy genie in the 1960’s sitcom *I Dream of Jeannie* materialized.

“I’m a Baby Boomer. I know you. Hello Barbara. Strange that you are not in your eighties. But stranger things have happened today. You’re somehow still very attractive.”

Trump reached out to kiss the woman and grope her pussy. His hands and lips were greeted with a nonlethal electric shock.”

“I am not Barbara.”

“Shit. Not another genie. I just got rid of a genie.”

“I am not a genie. I am an extraterrestrial, a denizen of a feminist separatist planet. I appeared in the Barbara Eden guise so that you would not have a heart attack when you saw me in my true purple skinned four headed form. The electric shock is part of aversion therapy for pussy gropers.

he doesn't read books: he forms his opinions by watching television. When asked about the identity of his political advisors, he replied that he doesn't need them since he has a good brain of his own, but would soon form a terrific team of prestigious counselors.

Poem: In an era of bikes, what John Donne sees

Her tidy rump perched on the tri-corn seat, / whose long nose rests where his yet longs to be.../ That under her own power she should leave—

Poem: Pro Ball

Spitting on the ground / For three straight hours / And occasionally / Patting each other's asses.

Club MedFlight: Where Travel is a Dream instead of a Nightmare

You will not be conscious from the time you leave your home until the following morning when you wake up in one of our nine luxurious resort locations.

Pokemon-Go Craze Puts U.S. Elections

By the time we are finished with you, you will never grope another pussy again. My clones and I are very nasty women.”

Many clones of the extraterrestrial who also looked like Barbara Eden playing Jeannie appeared in the room.

“Sisters, what should I do with this deplorable lying, male chauvinist pig?” asked the extraterrestrial.

“Lock him up. Lock him up,” shouted the clones.

“As you wish,” the extraterrestrial said.

Faster than a New York minute, Trump found himself inside the bottle ensconced in front of a huge television set broadcasting Alec Baldwin imitating him on *Saturday Night Live*.

“I am a benevolent feminist separatist planet inhabitant. You will stay inside the bottle watching Baldwin portray your mendacious and malicious idiocy until a Democratic is elected President. I suggest that you spend your time dreaming of groping Jeannie's pussy,” said the extraterrestrial as she corked the bottle—firmly.



Marleen S. Barr is known for her pioneering work in feminist science fiction and teaches

in Doubt

“I’m not against voting, so if I’m out that day, and there happens to be a Poke-Stop or a really cool Gym right by the voting location, then I might go in to vote. Seriously. If the line is not too long.”

Letters from Olympus: The Legacy of Explorer Herbert J. Thornehopper

A handful of the letters mentioned in Mr. Thornehopper’s entry were used as tinder during the great snow storm of 1947, when several members of the museum’s curatorial staff were trapped in the underbelly of the building without heat or electricity for a full week, but the following missives have survived, giving us a scintillating view into the lives of Zeus and his ancient comrades.

Poem: The Philosopher-King of Häagen-Dazs

...For Neptune’s Triton dandled / there and poked at plums empurpled more / than Papist robes or Bordeaux-blued /

English at the City University of New York. She has won the Science Fiction Research Association Pilgrim Award for lifetime achievement in science fiction criticism. Barr is the author of *Alien to Femininity: Speculative Fiction and Feminist Theory*, *Lost in Space: Probing Feminist Science Fiction and Beyond*, *Feminist Fabulation: Space/Postmodern Fiction*, and *Genre Fission: A New Discourse Practice for Cultural Studies*. Barr has edited many anthologies and co-edited the science fiction issue of *PMLA*.

She is the author of the novels *Oy Pioneer!* and *Oy Feminist Planets: A Fake Memoir*.

See also: [Fiction](#)



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imbibulants whose
vasty visions vanished
/ in the moment of
imbued remembrance,
/ which were a
recollection keening /
for a recall of no
moment, precisely.

[“Find My Spy”](#)

[App Exposes Spies
Worldwide](#)

Called “Find My
Spy”, the app is
designed to find any
currently employed
agent by name or
location. The app has
already gone viral and
has been downloaded
over 3 million times
already in fifty seven
countries so far.

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THE BANDUNG
CONFERENCE:
International meeting
to prohibit fertilizing
produce with manure /
A trade agreement
among the US, Africa
& Asia / A city in
northwest China,
known for its shirt
factories / None of the
above

[Trump Proposes
Trump Care: Viagra
and Plastic Surgery
for All](#)

"My comprehensive
plan will cover all
necessary and
essential medical care

for men—Viagra, paternity tests for nuisance lawsuits, and hand enlargement surgery for men who aren't as well-endowed as I am."

[Dixit? South Carolina Votes to Leave European Union](#)

"We in Dixie have a responsibility to stand up against injustice, and particularly injustice against ourselves. When we heard about the brave folks in England who finally stood up and declared they'd had enough of the EU, it got us scratching our heads – and we realized, you know what? So have we!"

[Story: Hooters Take-Out](#)

"Take out? Wow, you're the first guy to order take-out in the two weeks I've been working here....It's okay. I love gay men," she blurted out conversationally.

[America Still Greatest Democracy in the World – CNN Poll](#)

"Even if other countries are better, we are still the greatest."

Game of Bridge
Drops Offensive
Words “Trump”
and “Spades”;
Others Follow Suit

Under the new protocol, the highest-ranking suit will no longer be called trump in an effort to distance the popular pastime from any negative association with the Republican party’s nominee.

"Progressive" Pope
Francis Admits He
is an Atheist

Pope Francis's earth-(and, some say, heaven-) shattering acknowledgment that God, in the traditional sense, almost certainly does not exist, came last week during a meeting of Rome's diocese in Saint John Lateran basilica in Rome.

Trump Shocker: “It
was All a Joke”

"I called my opponents liars; I questioned their manhood; I questioned their character; I questioned their birthright; I questioned their ethics; I called them dumb and stupid; I made fun of handicapped people; I cast aspersions on

John McCain; I attacked Jeb with the cudgel of his brother George; I attacked Wall Street. The more obnoxious I became, the more people cheered and supported me."

English Endangered by Emojists

These first relatively minor losses were only the beginning. We now have an Emoji edition of the King James Bible, subtitled A Bible for Millennials, assembled by an anonymous Emoji wearing sunglasses.

Malware: "I'm Not the Bad Guy Here"

Look, you have issues with me; I have issues with you; do we really need to keep judging like this?

Obama Disarms ISIS with His Trademark Smile

One group that more than agrees that the president's disarming smile could pose a severe threat to society at large is the National Rifle Association.

Poor Man Believes the American Empire Benefits Him Personally

An unemployed man in Cleveland, Ohio believes that the US government's vast overseas empire and interventionist foreign policy benefit him personally.

[Bernie Sanders' 2016 Campaign](#)

[Song: "I'd Do Anything"](#)

Help me win the primary / Please don't be an absentee / If I win, everything's free / Need a new flat screen TV?????????

[Hillary's Way](#)

[\(sung to the tune of "My Way"\)](#)

You might be sick of me / But Bill said "run!" and I deserve to / To move back to DC / That's all I want, to be your POTUS / Forget darned Benghazi! / I'll tell it my way...

[Composer Ardith](#)

[Soames Dead at 65:](#)

[Founding Figure in Hypochondriacal Realism](#)

From her early tentative pieces, such as the *Bulemia Cantata*, to later darker works notably the *Toe Variations*, and, of course, famously, her lighter sallies—paramount

among them 1978's *The Hemorrhoid Symphony*—Soames always kept herself, her music, and by extension her audience, in intimate contact with her body, its idiosyncrasies, its foibles, its squeaks and its moans.

[Leaked TTIP](#)

[Treaty: U.S. Must](#)

[Win the Eurovision](#)

[Song Contest](#)

"We want to be a part of the inner sanctum of European traditions. First World Cup, now Eurovision, and later GMO food on every table in Europe."

[US: ISIS Must Sign](#)

[TTIP "Or Else!"](#)

"Terrorist organizations that control substantial assets, such as oil, should not be exempt from TTIP just because they are not recognized nation-states. TTIP is about promoting free trade, a goal that I'm sure that terrorists who specialize in decapitation videos can appreciate."

[U.S. to Drop](#)

[Presents in the](#)

[Middle East This](#)

Christmas:
Operation "Xmas
Marks the Spot"

In its latest attempt to “win hearts and minds” in the Middle East, the Pentagon has announced a new program of dropping Christmas presents alongside selected bombs and cruise missiles in difficult theaters such as Syria, Iraq, and Afghanistan.

Americans Not Too
Worried About
World War III

Even Obama can beat Syria or whoever. It’s a walk in the park.

UN Country Club -
Interview with Dan
Geddes, Editor of
TheSatirist.com

Dan Geddes talks about Amsterdam, "Satire in the Global Village," the 5 Stages of NSA Surveillance Grief, and the TPP.

4 October 2015

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