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President Harvey Weinstein Inaugurates the Pig Party

On his last day in office in 2020, President Trump pardoned all the famous jailed sexual predators. Bill Cosby, Anthony Weiner, Matthew Weiner—every other offending Weiner—Joe Moore, Charlie Rose (yes, even Charlie Rose), Louis C.K., Matt Lauer, Garrison Keillor (yes, even Garrison Keillor)—and last but not least Harvey Weinstein—were again free to assault women. Trump made this statement as he left the White House for the final time: “Obama and the Pope, when he was visiting here, are the only male celebrities in the entire country who have not grabbed pussies. Yes, women recently won the right to declare that pussy grabbing is a crime punishable by imprisonment. But it cost too much to keep every famous powerful guy in jail. I pardoned them all.”

Women, after being treated as so many Cassandras throughout American history, were thrilled that their sexual abuse allegations were finally being believed. The Democratic Party’s 2017 victories were a harbinger of the liberal landslide which occurred during the 2018 midterm election. Victory ensued because women showed up on Election Day to oppose their sexual predator President. Multitudinous post-Weinstein sexual abuse charges fueled the momentum. When Trump walked out of the White House in 2020, President Elizabeth Warren and Vice President Kamala Harris walked in.

Warren and Harris changed America into a feminist utopia. All of the cabinet secretaries, generals, and judges Warren appointed were women. In 2026, when human cloning was perfected in a limited manner, feminist scientists cloned Ruth Bader Ginsburg into quintuplets. Four Ginsburg clones stood in the wings to replace her on the Supreme Court. Hillary Rodham Clinton was also cloned for good measure.
In 2032, everyone expected that history would be made when Hillary followed Warren enabling two Democratic women in a row to be elected President. On election night, women were preparing to celebrate the victory of President Hillary Clinton. True, Hillary was now eighty-five years old. But it was not necessary to call in her clone. The original Hillary still had enough energy to run. President Hillary Clinton never happened—again. The misogynist backlash kicked in—again. American men did not enjoy living in President Warren’s feminist utopia. American men were mad as hell and they weren’t going to take feminist utopia anymore.

Men rallied around their dream candidate to run against Hillary: Harvey Weinstein. Weinstein, a few years younger than Hillary, had the oomph to run too.

While Democrats were resurgent in post-Trump 2020, not so for the Republicans who imploded in the wake of the 2017 Joe Moore Alabama Senate seat fiasco. Weinstein, sensing an opening to establish a new political party, held his first campaign rally in what was Hugh Heffner’s former Playboy Mansion. He hired Russian prostitutes to dress as Playboy Bunnies and flirt with the male audience who filled the Mansion. The assembled men, who had lost their power to grab pussies for fifteen years, went into a pussy grabbing frenzy.

Weinstein approached the podium. “Attention, attention,” he shouted. “Stop grabbing, ogling and raping and give me your attention,” he continued as the male audience went on with its predatory rampage. “Thank you for supporting the Weinberg Weiner ticket. Anthony and I pledge to make America great again—for men. To do this, we are starting a new political party called the Pig Party. That’s “pig” as in “male chauvinist pig”—and that’s us. Women will not replace us,” Weinstein shouted as he lit a tiki torch. “Our party’s name—the
Pig Party the proud Pig Party—is not too blatant. America once had the Whig Party. Well, ‘Whig’ rhymes with ‘pig.’ The Whigs held muster from 1833 to 1854. The Pigs will prevail in 2032.”

The Pig Party won the 2032 election; President Harvey Weinstein was inaugurated in January. Using Trump’s treatment of Obama as a model, Weinstein spent his first year in office undoing everything President Warren had accomplished. He then proceeded to ban women from holding elected office. This was his first affront. Saving tax money by denying women access to education and giving the money to rich men followed. Further gender-based discrimination resulted in a trickle-down effect which benefitted men in all economic classes. Men’s economic status increased in direct proportion to women’s civil rights decrease. Misogyny escalated to the extent that female-owned businesses were destroyed and women—who were now forced to wear round cat-eared pink insignias stamped with a “P” which stood for pussy—were herded into ghettos. President Weinstein’s film producer experience kicked in when he remembered that The Handmaid’s Tale was a hit 2017 television show. “Let’s go one better than Margaret Atwood’s vision. Let’s make The Handmaid’s Tale real,” he proclaimed. And so he did.

President Weinstein mandated that the dehumanized ghettoized pink feline insignia wearing American women would all be named “Ofharvey.” Young Ofharveys were doled out to men to serve as sex slaves. Older women toiled as men’s garden variety slaves.

The transition from American feminist utopia to feminist dystopia was complete—until feminist resistance movement scientists hiding in the basement of the Barnard College Diana Center generated a reason to hope for change.
These underground revolutionaries improved cloning technology to the extent that they produced an army of Hillary and Ruth Bader Ginsburg clones. Since their technique only worked for replicating the XX homogametic chromosome combination, men could not be replicated. Hordes of cloned Hillarys and Ginsburgs descended on Washington and demanded an end to the Weinstein regime. Because men realized that they could not win against an army of ever increasing clones who were not subject to attrition, the revolution was bloodless. The Hillarys and Ginsburgs were smarter than the men, anyway.

American women, the undisputed winners of the Clone Civil War, reinstated former President Warren’s feminist utopia. All the subjugated “pussy” slaves were freed. Women cast off their Ofharvey designations and reclaimed their names and identities.

One of the Hillary clones was elected President. (The original Hillary decided that she was too old to run a third time.) American feminist utopia was guaranteed in perpetuity when President Hillary appointed Ginsburg clones to fill the nine Supreme Court positions. She then locked up former President Weinstein.

The revolutionary feminist scientists solved the men question when they opened a box located in a corner of the Diana Center’s basement. The box contained the papers of an early twenty-first century feminist theorist. The scientists were fascinated by her article on Philip Roth’s “The Breast” which argued that if a woman could be depicted as a sentient breast, then it stood to reason that a man could be portrayed as a sentient penis. Agreeing with this premise, the scientists invented a way to make this scholarly feminist science fiction vision real.
President Hillary signed an executive order which stated that all men in America swallow The Pill which would turn them into walking talking penises. Hence, all the American male pigs literally became pricks. Sperm was still viable for reproduction.

Each American women received a sentient penis of her own. Their penises were named Alex—in memory of the old Alexa technology. When women needed to use a penis for reproduction—or whatever women routinely used penises for—they turned to their Alex. American women, again ensconced within the feminist utopia former President Warren created and the clones reinstated—could party with the former Pig Party members whenever they saw fit to do so. That less used definition of “member” no longer connoted what used to be men’s prerogative to plan their own sexual predation parties with impunity.

Marleen S. Barr is known for her pioneering work in feminist science fiction and teaches 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. Her When Trump Changed: The Feminist Science Fiction Justice League Quashes the Orange Outrage Pussy Grabber, the first single authored Trump short story collection, is forthcoming.