

BOOM! BOOM! OUT GO THE LIGHTS!

Description

Note: Our wounded service members need some help...see details [on Valour-IT funding laptops with voice recognition software here](#).

Thanks for your considertaion of this great project!

[Official CENTCOM video here...](#)

I nominate [this movie as the movie of the day](#).

Thank you, Viper pilots, for your finely honed air to ground delivery skills. I bet you had to confirm/repeat back 493 times that you had the right target....so thanks for your patience.

How 'bout these lyrics: "500 lbs once, 500 lbs twice...I bet that sure made him feel nice!"

Update: Maybe these lyrics: "500 lbs once, 500 lbs twice...so how about the rest of you guys playing nice?"

Also: Throughout the day, there have been [hints of someone inside al-Z's organization ratting him out](#). I can see a few possibilities that make this credible. One certainly could be he was getting too full of himself and from the inside, they weren't able to have a coup, to let another rise up in his place. So, how do you do it? Like the stories of war from early times, act nice to your enemey and convey to them that you can help them get the "bad guy (of the day)." That leaves the way open for them to move up into the power vaccum.

Or....consider how successful the world has been in cutting off funding sources for the insurgents. Could a conversation have happened something like this:

Osama: "Hello, Zarq-man? It's me from somewhere on the border of Pakistan."

al-Zarqawri: "HEY! OBL! What's happening?"

OBL: "Zarq, you know how we've been squeezed for funds lately, with those infidels stealing the money from our bank accounts, right?"

al-Z: "I sure do...you know it sucks when you get unexpected million dollar cuts in operation budget, when some banker gets all righteous."

OBL: "You're dead on...and to think I have to deal with all of al-Qaeda cuts, not just the regional ones you have to take...anyhow, I was thinking last night, then I had this dream, when I woke up, jerking around like an epileptic, and I realized I had a vision from Allah. He said since the Great Satan's boys (and girls) are offering \$25M for you, we could really rebound from our current budget crunch if they

were to catch you. How's this sounding to you so far?"

al-Z: "Let me get this straight: One of my boys rats me out, and the infidels catch me and send me to Club GITMO, and you pocket the reward money. Am I understanding this right?"

OBL: "Oh, yeah. That's what I like about you, you catch on to complex issues quickly. So, how soon can we pull this off?"

al-Z: "Well, it sucks to be me right now. Had you considered you being the one turned in? They are offering more for you than me."

OBL: "You're been a good friend, but, to be honest, I'm a little concerned about the bad press you got us when you delivered those 17 heads to the hospital. That was really bad PR. I think you're liking the butcher role too much."

al-Z: "Yeah, I can see your point. Give me a few days to set up a safe house and a few innocent civilians to hang out with me. I figure you can get another bounce, and keep that Iranian slacker out of the news cycle for a little while, if they find dead babies in the rubble of my safe house."

OBL: "Good man. And, think of the fact that you'll get the 72 raisins before me. Heck, at the rate this war is going, you might want to get a head start on me soon."

So there you have it, the Z Man was killed because of the budget shortages and over runs...a scary thought indeed, and to be realistic, maybe not too far off. I'm sure \$25M will help the planning for a few months....

Get to [lowahawk](#) for the post death Zarq Man AAR, and also another one at [GM' Corner!](#)

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