

# OPERATION KAREN

by Daniel John Sullivan

“The key to the nation is the countryside!” - screamed General Goondaz of the third commie shock army.

“WE MUST CONTROL THE CITIES!” - cried Senator Heftus, of Dismal-Realm-66 ... she shook as she screamed. Realm-66 is best known for city-style white-cream slurry ... tastes real good, a hint of creosote.

Then KAREN looked over the battle map ... She smiled and adjusted her mask, ensuring that the puss vapor from her putrid heart could simmer ... a bit longer.

“I can see both your points, but the key is TIME! ... we have to do this fast, real fast, lighting fast ... like ... fuck ... lighting-war ...” - said Karen.

“You mean BLITZ KRIEG, mein Fuhrer?”, whimpered Carl Thrungus of INFO TRUTH REAL NEWS NETWORK ...

“Fuck ... nah ... maybe? ...”, Karen murmured as she waddled towards the map, peering with dark pitted eyes of demonic singularity ... she knew the bantis-beasts<sup>1</sup> of Trymblic-91<sup>2</sup> lived in the countryside ... also known as ... BOOGALOO ...

BOOGALOO: one word that struck fear in the hearts of many a Yoongiz-Whore<sup>3</sup> of the barren-vag zone<sup>4</sup>.

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1 Bantis-beasts: men/women trained to use .50 cal sniper rifles ...

2 Trymblic-91: veterans of Afghanistan, Iraq, Vietnam, and other places ...

3 Yoongiz-Whore: a person that works for the government OR believes we should all work for the government, also see - communist.

4 Barren-vag Zone: WA DC

“Phase 1: get the cash to test everyone for that **monkey-herpes**<sup>5</sup> bullshit ... the money will be called ‘something for Tracey’<sup>6</sup> ...”, after Karen said this, the small coterie of officials nodded and said “yes, yes, genius” ... repeatedly.

“Phase 2: anybody that doesn’t want the test? - they have monkey-herpes ... and so do their kids ... SEE HOW THAT WORKS!?!”, and Karen’s words were met with even more sycophantic enthusiasm ...

“Is the monkey-herpes real?”, asked nurse Pole-dance ... the imperial war room became uncomfortably silent.

“You want the monkey-herpes?”, asked Karen in response. Nurse Pole-Dance shook her head no, indicating that she did not, in fact, want to contract monkey-herpes, also acknowledging that you GET monkey-herpes by asking too many questions about monkey-herpes ...

“Stick to your tik-tok honey!”, Karen remarked ... Nurse Pole-Dance felt bad, people laughed at her.

“Phase 3: we launch operation ‘FUCK YOU, WE WANT YOUR GUNS’. We will demand, because of monkey-herpes, that they temporarily give us their guns - many will not ... so we then send active military forces INTO THE COUNTRYSIDE and our national guard, cops, FBI, go into the cities, to forcibly take the guns ... and their kids ... the CIA covers both fronts, as always, coordinating with the NSA for signal intelligence ... the children we kidnap get sent to the special underground military base ... you know the one.”, the group was a bit confused, eyes glazed over when Karen finished ...

“WE’RE GONNA TAKE THEIR FUCKING GUNS AND A LOT OF THEIR KIDS!”, and with that, the group cheered.

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5 Reference: [insider.com/herpes-carrying-monkeys-florida-silver-river-2020-2](https://insider.com/herpes-carrying-monkeys-florida-silver-river-2020-2)

6 “something for Tracey”: HR6666

“Phase 4: re-introduction of normalcy. We will divide the nation into several districts ... each district will be responsible for providing food, energy, resources, weed, to the capital ... and once every 5 or 10 years ... fuck ... the young will have to be sacrificed in some great ‘hunger game’ or what-cha-ma-call-it ... and fuck ... this is my plan.”, Karen finished talking, and then Nigel Vigorous of SPORTLY NEWS FEED, asked a question ...

“Karen, isn’t that just the plot to Hunger Games, the movie?”, Nigel posed.

Karen looked at Nigel, her eyes locked with his, she walked slowly up to him – so close that Nigel could smell her halitosis ... and then so gently, but quickly, Karen stabs Nigel in the heart with her lucky switchblade ...

Nigel could barely yelp, let alone scream ...

A spurt of blood came jetting from his mouth, the spray covering the war map ...

And Nigel is left bleeding on the floor ...

Karen roars “ADRENOCROME TIME!”, and the entire room of mungis-freaks<sup>7</sup> jump onto Nigel’s slowly dying body, tearing into his skull, pulling out his glands ... suckling upon his adrenal gland and pineal gland ... enjoying the blood of a man so unprepared to die, so afraid, so filled with evil juices ... so fresh and tasty to those mouths of Satanic servitude.

And Karen? - she just stood there smiling ...

Karen knows what’s coming ...

Do you?

THE END

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<sup>7</sup> Mungis-freaks: Harvard professors