George is having a lot of trouble in the polls.

It's those commie liberals again!

We need to do something. After all, he's one of ours.

I have an idea.

You have an idea, Big John!?!?

I read the stupidities in the liberal press. Gentlemen...
I think it's time for us to establish the truth.

Great!

Gentlemen, to the Truth!

To the truth!

This will be easy. Some idiots claim Flight 77 didn't hit the Pentagon!

My son-in-law at Halliburton says that with modern materials it's easy to fit a 757 in a fifteen foot hole.

So, let us start there!
A friend at the Pentagon told me all the cameras were out of order. With the videos there would be no question.

Poor George. Everything went wrong that day.

Then let's give him his videos. We'll do a full reconstruction of the Pentagon strike and invite the press. We can't do less.

First we need the building plans.

We don't need to build it all. Only the side that was hit.

No problem, the architect is a member of my club.

So, gentlemen, what do we need?
I calculated it, and it would only be one-fifth of the cost.

Next, we need the plane. Any of you have stock in Boeing?

Why not get one used? My cousin has an airline in Asia.

What about the corpses?

My brother-in-law is a doctor.

Out of the question... Too expensive.

What about the earthquake last weekend in China... Their prices are the lowest, even with shipping.
Anything else? What about the grass?

Well, gentlemen, I think that covers everything.

Big John's idea should really give George a boost. But I have one question: Who's going to fly the plane?
Don't you have a private jet?

Yes, it's the latest model.

Ask your pilot!

You want my pilot to be a kamikaze. He's the best one I ever had.

No, Frankie. Just ask him if an automatic pilot can take off and land a jet by itself.

Is my answer going to affect my salary?

It's a long time everything is done by computer. During the final approach, the plane is automatically guided by a microwave beam. They let us the last 100 yards to preserve our image for the passengers.

We were worried for nothing. These planes fly themselves, including a 757. It's standard equipment.
So, where are we going to do this?

I have some land near Washington D.C. We could do it there.

Then what about my ranch? The hunting wardens can't even get in.

Are you crazy? It's too well protected. They would have interceptors on us in minutes.

To sum up. The plane flies over the Pentagon at 7000 feet, at over 400 miles per hour. In two and one-half minutes it descends in a spiral until it is close to the ground and it begins its final approach towards its target. It cruises now at 460 miles per hour. The distance between its motors and the grass is two feet (***).

It hits the Pentagon, puncturing a 15 feet hole in the reinforced facade. With the shock the wings fold back into the fuselage, bringing the engines into lines with the hole. The fuel is therefore positioned to vaporize the aircraft and the passengers, leaving only their finger tips which can later use to identify the bodies.

(*)2300m  (**)800 km/h  (***)60cm  (*)3m
Gentlemen, I think that with this reconstruction we'll be giving George the help he needs.

shall I give him the good news? We're golfing together this week

No, let's make it surprise George loves good surprise

THE END