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ComposedDate: 09/15/1998
ComposedDate_Time: 2:44:26 PM
Subject: Clinton Speech

To: Joe.Favinger @ cam.pt.philips.com (Joe Favinger, judy_lappen @ crabpot.chesapeake.edu, Cathy Rodriguez @ jfk-arrb.gov, Kathy.DeLee @ washcoll.edu (Kathy DeLee)cc: (bcc: Cathy Rodriguez/ARRB)From: Jennifer.Bates @ washcoll.edu (Jennifer Bates) @ INTERNET @ INTERLIANT Date: 09/15/98 03:39:22 PM GMTSubject: Clinton SpeechThis is the statement that Bill Maher thought President Clintonshould have delivered: > > My fellow Americans, I have just spent six hours doing a very difficult, almost impossible thing -- explaining sex to Ken Starr. >> I have answered all of his questions. Now I have one of my own. Did this really happen? Did I really work my ass off my whole life to become leader of the freeworld only to be lashed to the stake of adultery by a grand inquisitor who nobody ever voted for? I balanced the budget. I preside over an unimpeachable era of peace and prosperity, but then you want to take me down for fibbing about diddling an intern in a thrown-out civil case by a woman whose gripe was she saw my weenie in the disco era?Are you people kidding me?? And now you want an apology? I don't think so. But I'll tell you what I am sorry about -- I'm sorry that for the service I do around here 24-7, the tail I *did* manage to get wasn't better. I ain't Marv Albert over here, all right? And while we're at it, let's cut out this crap about this not being about sex. If I hear that one more time, there's going to be a stain on somebody's clothes and it's gonna be blood. Look, I'm sorry Ken Starr can't get laid. I'm sorry wives don't like giving oral sex.I'm sorry I'm a flesh-andblood human being in need of some affection and release in what some might consider a high-stress job.And by the way, next time one of our embassies explodes or the Asian markets need a little hand-holding, remember who thought it was more important that I spend my time telling a jury about my penis. Oh, I forgot, it's not about sex. Yeah, right, it's about lying. Well, grow up. People lie about sex. And nobody else in the world lapses into a police state over it. Of course if you empower a special persecutor to stray into sexual behavior, you will create perjury crimes. But come on, what guy hasn't lied about doing a fat chick? If that makes me a criminal, take me away right now. But I also go as a victim of treason, because what else is it when an unconstitutional fourth branch of government conspires by endless legal harassment to overthrow a President twice elected by the people, the real and only real source of political legitimacy? And so, as I go off to prison, I thank the people for the 70% approval rating. And to those many others who feel their curiosity about my personal life has blossomed into a right, who feel that the fate of the Republic is so dependent on me fessing up, let me, as a final gesture of grace, give you what you want. You want the truth? You want to

Body: know what I really think? Well, here it is. She sucks.

recstat: Record

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