

Humor

Faking It by Musafir

There are three kinds of people in this world, those who read the thread before they post, those who don't and those who don't care. The latter just want to believe in what they read on social media. They are willing victims of fake news.

One of my old pal, Terry Aki fits this category. Terry's mouth is like a race car-it keeps running making loud noises. I wish there was something called 'Friendship Protection Program' where I could hide before he could sneak up on me.

I was invited at Jack's house. Jack is a common

acquaintance of Terry and mine. Terry was there with his date of the month, Sonia.

Terry found me alone and lunged at me, "Hey! How come you are sipping tomato juice?"

"No, it's Bloody Merry. It has vodka in it."

"Russian connection- just like Donald Trump!" Terry quipped. "Talking of Trump, did you hear that he vowed to send Statue of Liberty back to France?" Terry informed me.

"Why?" I asked.

"He wants to be tough. He is going to build a new Statue of Liberty. It's going to be bigger. He's going to have a new model. A gorgeous chic."

"Where did you come across this news?"

I asked.

"It's all over Facebook man"

"How do you know that it's not a fake news?"

"

"Can't be. It's from a reliable source, freewoodpost.com."

"What's fake news?" Terry's latest girlfriend Sonia asked.

"It is news that my friend here doesn't believe in," replied Terry. Sonia was impressed.



"No, that's not true. Fake news sites are portrayed to be spinoffs of other news sites to make visitors believe they are visiting trusted sources." I corrected him.

I was feeling run over by Terry's speed. He didn't care. He just kept chattering away, lips flapping as if they were trying to fly off his face. He stared straight in my face. I was like a dazed deer caught by headlight.

"Remember buddy, both you and I used to hate classes and teachers in our school days? Terry yelled.

"No I don't remember that," was my short reply.

"Anyway buddy, you'll be glad to know that Trump's appointed Education Secretary Betsy DeVos is taking a bold approach to educating the young people of the United States- a ban on teaching."

"Can't be true, No one will ever do such a stupid thing," I reacted.

Terry tilted his head and started giving his old tongue the needed action. He yelled, "On Tuesday afternoon just hours after her nomination was confirmed, DeVos and Trump announced a new executive order which prohibits the use of teaching in public schools. If you don't believe go to 'React 365.' It's all over the Internet now."

Jack, who was listening to the conversation, soon joined to rescue me from Terry's vocal incontinence.

"Terry, take a drink. We have Coke, Diet Coke, Dr Pepper, root beer, Fresca, tea- hot or cold, orange juice, cranberry juice, apple juice, milk, wine, beer, scotch, rum, bourbon and V8."

"Faute de mieux," replied Terry waving his coffee mug.

"So how long do you plan to talk about politics?" Jack asked stirring his Cape Cod.

"Oh, they can go on for years. There is so much news on social media. I just read on 'Red Flag News' that the second coming of Jesus has been cancelled."

"What?" I shouted. Bashing Trump was fine, but saying something about Jesus was blasphemy in my mind. "Who said that?" I asked.

"Vatican cardinal, Georgio Salvidore said." The cardinal thinks that Jesus was drinking wine at the time."

"Is there really a cardinal named Georgio Salvidore in the Vatican?" I fumed.

"Must be. 'Red Flag News' cannot be wrong. They are the ones who first reported that president Obama was waging war on Christianity."

"That's fake news. That's fabricated content designed to fool readers and subsequently make viral through the Internet," refuted Jack. "What do you think? Jack asked me.

"Well Jack, I gotta go. I can't talk anymore. I used to have vocal cords, but they just died. One thing I know for sure, Terry was not born a fool. It took work to get this way.

(Note: all the sources and news mentioned above are true and can be verified.)