

THE ANARCHIST IN THE MOUSE HOUSE

Maybelle Crankwhistle (“Cranky” for short) was born to a wealthy and politically connected rail estate magnet from Brucella’s Backyard. “Cranky’s” friends were few and she was generally left to her own devices – something not good with someone of her erratic personality.

As a Save-A-Planet comrade, “Cranky” embraced the well-worn anti-capitalism anarchist litanies of stop oil now and abortions for all. Since that wasn’t enough, she marched against White Supremacy and in favor of antisemitism and undocumented newcomers, otherwise known as illegal aliens. Not surprisingly, the plight of the Mouseans, first revealed as a result of the Save-a-Planet attack on the House of Representatives, became the latest anarchist cause du jour. “Cranky” embraced it with a vigor and a vengeance.

The Mouseans, of course, were downtrodden and thoroughly ignored. They had tried street protests to get recognized, but were literally run over – the slow reacting and vision impaired elderly and the fast moving NYC taxi drivers were a particular problem. And people just didn’t like their constant greaser smell, “pooposterous” clutter, and counter-cultural antics. Worst of all, their hypersexual street behaviors were obscene and often led to the devaluation of human housing. “Cranky” pondered “What to do”.

The Save-A-Planet movement had already created a sensational and historic pro-Mousean event in the halls and on the floor of Congress. No sense in a repeat. Other anarchists had tried gluing mice to various walls and floors in museums and art galleries. However, grease and glue are less compatible than oil and water. Then there was a group of anarchists who climbed the newly restored French Cathedral de Notre Dame with backpacks of greaser mice and threw them off in mass. Gravity, however, still works and numerous of mice died upon impact with sidewalks and road surfaces. (French sanitation cleanup crews were violently unhappy. “Nous vous aurons, les rat” was heard on every street corner.)

After much pondering, there was only one utterly new idea left. Change the Constitution to include any and all sentient species not just humans.

The question is what constitutes a sentient species.

There were many Americans who thought anarchists were not sentient as they were always screaming nonsense and doing stupidly violent things. Essentially, every

anarchist cause was irrational and based on the latest feeling du jour. (In the tyrannical ideology of the anarchist, truth is a distant relative and lies are a constant companion.)

There were those who considered a spectrum of sentience – how did it begin, where did it end, and what kind of test could be applied for constitutional purposes. Most critical of all, what neutral observer would design the test and provide the results?

There were also those who didn't give a damn - "It's a greasy mouse for goodness sake! Who cares?"_ Such a sentiment was expressed by the overwhelming majority of people (who simply had enough of Mousean news and sensationalism).

In utter frustration, "Cranky" went to Charlamont the 33rd cousin of Charlamont the Great 57th, and asked him "what can we do?". The squeaked but profound answer was - "Leave us the hell alone. When people fear the Mouseans, there is liberty. When the Mouseans fear the people, there is tyranny."

Maybelle Crankwhistle was stunned. It was obvious that Charlamont the 33rd was familiar with Thomas Jefferson and "Cranky" was not. Subsequent questions focused on "who was the more sentient being.". (Since sentience was not an issue with the anarchists, "Cranky" eventually ended up being selected as a delegate to the historic Fredo National Convention where her delegation was appropriately seated between the communists and the socialists.)

Note: Under current law, Mouseans are considered illegal aliens without legal standing. Their place of origin is not specifically known. The first evidence of their mutated species is rumored to be at an American owned Chinese based laboratory jointly funded by the CDC, NIH, CIA, and a consortium of private pharmaceutical companies. As of this date, the Constitution still remains of the people, by the people and for the people - although amendments have been put forward on behalf of chimpanzees, elephants, dolphins and now Mouseans.