



**OBAMA  
ZOMBIES**  
JASON MATTERA

**How the  
Liberal  
Machine  
Brainwashed  
My Generation**





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***To Charissa, Rachel, Justin, Becky, and Kristian: Our  
future, our fight***

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# Introduction

I seriously think I had an emotional seizure or something. My whole body seized up. I couldn't breathe. It's like I really mattered. . . . I picked the president!

--Sarah Phillips, student and Obama Zombie

What is an Obama Zombie?

Glad you asked.

Rewind to the night of the 2008 election. Obama's victory wasn't just political; to many young people, it wrought salvation. Supporting Barack during the election was one thing. But him defeating John McCain?

Oh gracious God!

After Obama was pronounced the victor, throngs of students at Maine's Bowdoin College huddled in a circle; some hands were held, others were raised to the sky (from whence Dear Leader descended) as they collectively wept, bowed their heads, and sang . . . "Amazing Grace." We were the "wretches," once blind and lost, until B.H.O. opened our eyes with his outstretched rod touching the land. How sweet the sound indeed!

As one patchouli-smelling hippie on campus exhorted, "It's definitely the most spiritual experience I've had in a while."<sup>1</sup> Meeting Ozzy Osbourne in the flesh was her previous one.

Hyperemotional reactions were everywhere.

In what can only be described as an O-gasm, one Florida female student proclaimed, "It's probably the most excited I've ever been in my entire life. I seriously think I had an emotional seizure or something. My whole body seized up. I couldn't breathe. It's like I really mattered. . . . I picked the president! That was me! . . . I think I'm in love with America right now!"<sup>2</sup>

Outside the White House, legions of young people organized an impromptu rally through text messaging and word of mouth. By the time it concluded, they all needed new underwear.

One young lady, holding an Obama balloon, proclaimed

that B.H.O. was going to bring "peace to everybody in the world."<sup>3</sup>

Cars honked. Partyers climbed streetlamps. There was dancing, whooping, and hollering. Even conga drums made it onto the scene. The commotion had the flavor of New Year's Eve. The alcohol and mindless speeches were on full display.

I'm drinking "change," one person yelled when prompted to disclose her choice adult beverage.

"We got the key now," a dude mawkishly shouted. "After-party in the Oval Office. Open up!"

The chants and musical odes were aplenty. Students from George Mason University (GMU) led the crowd to this ditty:

**Barack Obama**  
**Mighty Obama**  
**Everywhere we go**  
**People want to know**  
**Who is our president**  
**So we tell them.**

Only to be interrupted by "Whose House? Our House! . . ."

Which was interrupted by a "Na Na Na Na, Hey Hey, Good-bye" tribute to George W. Bush.<sup>4</sup>

One of the GMU organizers even gave a shout-out to Obama's manhood, urging McCain supporters not to hate on the new president. My description of events is quite generous in its lucidity. Like those of most Obama Zombies, his statement was virtually incomprehensible. Judge for yourself: "Today, everybody represent Obama as a man. You know, don't disgrace Obama. Represent Obama as a man. And today, we're gonna sing, uplift, and bring Obama's presidency, because that's what we're gonna do, that's what we're here to do, man."

Deep, bro. Deep.

At the University of Pennsylvania, students who had packed into a gymnasium erupted into chants of "yes, we can" from the bleachers. Obama acolytes at Emerson College in Boston were equally apoplectic, with one female student proclaiming "Oh my God!" in the midst of covering her mouth in utter disbelief, like a prepubescent girl at a Jonas Brothers concert. At Ann Arbor, thousands of students ran, jumped, and high-fived through the streets of the University of Michigan.<sup>5</sup> Students at Virginia Commonwealth University took a different tack: they roared

and set off an array of firecrackers.<sup>6</sup>

**THAT, MY FRIENDS**, is what Obama Zombies look like. They placed Barack on a pedestal reserved for no mere mortal. It led to the mental mummification of my generation and is why there are masses of Obama Zombies who desperately need awakening.

This book is a countercultural statement. It is out of step with the thoughts of many of my generation, and that is precisely why this book matters. This is a book for every freethinking, freedom-loving person who is fed up with the left's lobotomy of a generation. Ours must be a generation that stands athwart history yelling, "Hey, jackass! Get your government off my freedom!"

Some believe it's too late, that the legions of Obama Zombies are beyond awakening. I don't. I believe they can be revived. I'm an optimist. But I'm also a realist. It will take jolting the Obama Zombies of our world with facts, the kind of facts that sappy, hyperemotional liberalism loathes. Evidence, logic, thinking—those are liberalism's gravest threats.

There's nothing wrong with wanting to be inspired. But getting swept up in a marketing machine's manufactured emotion does not good citizenship make. Tons of young people, just like the ones described above, looked to B.H.O. for inspiration, for light, as though he was going to drop iPods from heaven and melt away student loans forever.

Obama promised the obligatory liberal smorgasbord of programs and free goodies that would help his loyal subjects overcome their "struggles." Obama would give us health care. Obama would pay for our schooling. Obama would stop glaciers from melting. Obama would guarantee us better jobs. Obama would end all wars, curb racism, and tackle terrorism. And, while he's at it, Obama said, he would send a government unicorn down from the sky to fly us up to the left's government-run world where people dance across streets of government-owned gold, eating FDA-approved candy canes while watching multiculturally appropriate edited reruns of *Baywatch*--guilt-free. Just the usual liberal goodie bags of free gifts galore--and all paid for on the backs of those darned evil rich folks.

Young people, in their heart of hearts, actually believed that a scrawny street-agitator-turned-presidential-candidate could save mankind, renew our faith in American politics, and restore our faith in government. It was a message that

hoodwinked my generation. A message of false inspiration in bureaucracy—not in individual freedom and initiative—that churned out a generation of Zombies. And it was a message that was a heat-seeking missile aimed at otherwise clear-thinking individuals who come from the most coddled, overprotected, information-drenched generation in American history. We are the "give me, give me, give me" generation. And Team Obama and his marketing mavens knew every button to push to program us, to set us up like an iTunes playlist.

**TO THE TRUE** Obama zealots, this book is an act of heresy. It seeks to shatter the media-created halo that radiates from Obama's anointed head. It is the response from the millions of my generation who are disgusted by what Obama and his minions have done to lobotomize our generation.

We're calling you out.

Yeah, you know who you are in academia.

You know who you are, the beta males at MTV who use the network to intravenously make liberalism cool and palatable.

You know who you are, you inane celebrities who helped popularize the meaningless yet catchy slogans of "hope" and "change" and "yes, we can."

Yes, we can? Yes, you did . . . become hapless tools used to remake America in ways that breed unemployment and multiple job losses, create further economic collapse, embrace weakness, cling to pacifism, and trample on every freedom we possess. Congrats, fools. This is our generation. It's a clarion call to all those who don't want to see our future flushed down Nancy Pelosi's and Barney Frank's toilets.

If you want to see just how creepy the Obama Zombie cult has become, go YouTube a video called the "Obama Military Youth Brigade March in Formation." Pledging fealty to any man is, well, scary. But this takes it to a whole new level. Around ten young men enter a room, bopping back and forth while chanting "Alpha, Omega . . . Alpha, Omega . . . Alpha, Omega." One after another, these clueless runts talk about how Obama inspires them to be the next this and the next that:

"Because of Obama, I aspire to be the next doctor."

"Because of Obama, I aspire to be the next lawyer."

"Because of Obama, I aspire to be the next chef" (says the fat kid, of course).

The pledges were all there: to be a fireman, engineer, mechanic, you name it. They then turn to face each other, chanting "Yes, we can!"

"Take core responsibilities of our own lives--yes, we can!"

"Have our own dreams--yes, we can!"

"Demand that more fathers spend more time with their children--yes, we can!"

The madness all ends with a shout of "Aooo!"--whatever the hell that means.

Seriously. Do you need Obama to inspire *fatherhood*? You need Obama to inspire career dreams? Really? And if Obama is a miserable failure as a president, which he's shaping up to be, will then your dreams be dashed? Will it then be okay to revert to being a deadbeat dad with no direction or ambition? Wouldn't it make more sense to invest your energy in, say, core values, not a man? Isn't that, after all, the American way?

\* \* \*

**AT AN EVENT** in Manchester, New Hampshire, during the primary, Kimberley, a young volunteer, introduced B.H.O. to a crowd of young supporters. She captured the essence of the Obama Zombie: "Hope is an idea, it's a feeling, a belief, a revolution, a role, a possibility," she said before Obama took to the stage. Obama then delivered what *Newsweek* writer Andrew Romano called "pure millennial uplift." <sup>7</sup> Obama said:

It's time for us to put aside the partisan food-fighting. If you know what you stand for, if you know what you believe in, if you know who you're fighting for, then you can afford to reach out to those who don't agree with you on everything. We can create the kind of working majority that we haven't seen in this country for a long, long time. If I've got the American people behind me, I fear no man. Nobody can stop us. We can do everything that we want to get done.

Now, back to reality. What the hell are you going to do about radical Islamic jihadists, sir? How many billions of dollars are you going to confiscate from me and my grandchildren to pay for your redistributionist schemes and political kickbacks to your ACORN and SEIU cronies? How many banks and car companies are you going to seize? How many police officers will you call "stupid," all while

race-baiting? How many speeches will you deliver to the hostile regimes begging and pleading for forgiveness for America being . . . well, America?

"But how can you blame Generation Y?" you say. "After all, look at the slobbering lovefest they were subjected to by the most in-the-tank liberal media in presidential history." Fair enough. And, indeed, the media-driven marketing marvel that was the Obama campaign created Obama Zombies with lightning speed.

Take Luke Russert. On election night he was in Bloomington, Indiana, on the campus of Indiana University. This is what he told NBC's Brian Williams:

I think what the significance of this evening means comes through in a text message that I received from a childhood friend of mine, is that it's our turn now. And he's referring to our generation, the millennial generation, who really invested their time and effort in Senator Obama, President-elect Obama, and **view him as this blank slate where all their hopes and dreams and aspirations will be put upon**. . . . For the first time in their political lives they feel like they have their own leader, somebody that understands them, feels their concerns and will fundamentally bring a difference to Washington, something that we've never seen in our lifetime. And I think just on the face of it, a lot of young folks never thought they'd see an African-American president. And these are the young people, these are the romantic people who are supposed to be optimistic. And it happened tonight. (Emphasis added.)<sup>8</sup>

Ah yes, the good ol' racist canard of voting for a man because of the color of his skin, not the content of his character. Only this time the color is black not white. Fixation on one's skin color is just wrong. It's antithetical to everything good in America. It is anything but postracial. Indeed, we won't truly be a postracial society until we vote against Barack Obama in 2012 because he is on course to be an abysmal failure as president, not because he happens to be biracial. That will be the moment when we have truly transcended race in America, as our liberal race-baiting friends like to say.

And yet . . . still we get these whimsical, postracial words of harmony and healing from two celebrity Obama supporters, rappers Young Jeezy and Jay-Z, at a D.C. election celebration:

I know ya'll thanking a lot of people right now. . . . I want to thank two people. I want to thank the motherfucker overseas that threw two shoes at George Bush, and I want to thank the motherfuckers who helped them move they shit up out the White House. Get it moving, bitch! My president is motherfucking black!

Well now. Can't you feel the postracial unity in the air? Nothing to do with skin color here. Nope. Not in the least.

But the fact is that young people are the biggest suckers for the diversity hustle. During the primary, a student at Tennessee State University couldn't decide whom to vote for. Her diversity radar was going off the charts. She told an MTV reporter she couldn't decide between voting for Clinton or Obama: "It is a big issue with black women, whether we want to [vote for] a woman or an African-American. I would love to see a joint ticket."<sup>9</sup>

Here's an idea. How about vote for the one with the best ideas. Groundbreaking, I know. Let it be said, I don't care if your name is Juan Carlos, John Smith, or John Wong, I will vote for you if you have the right ideas. Diversity is, um, irrelevant. The best thing about multiculturalism is the food.

Hans Riemer, national youth director for Obama, and former operative for the--ahem!--"nonpartisan" Rock the Vote, confirmed just how postracial (snort) this election was: "This is the most diverse, multicultural generation ever; they embrace diversity, they think differences are cool. Young voters are turned off by anyone who is repulsed by differences."<sup>10</sup> In another interview, Riemer admitted that there's more fascination with B.H.O. because of his skin color, or as Reimer put it, "the chance to elect a black president."<sup>11</sup>

It is significant that a country where blacks were once slaves now has a black president, but rooting for and ogling over a candidate because of his skin color is one mighty backhand to the notion of a color-blind society--the true intent of the civil rights movement. Our support for or against a candidate should never be determined on the basis of race. Millions of truly postracial young people in this country didn't cry and weep like babies when Obama was elected. We mourned for our nation's future.

Here's some more puke-worthy racist thinking from other Obama Zombies: "The youth have come out in droves like we've never seen before," said Kathryn Lavelle, a Rutgers University student, "and I think it's because it's an exciting election. It's the farthest an African-American has

come, it's the farthest a woman has gone."<sup>12</sup>

Writing for the leftist toilet paper magazine the **American Prospect**, beta male extraordinaire Paul Waldman captures the diversity fascination with the left and Obama:

If Obama were to become president, the symbolic value of him taking the oath of office—a multi-racial man who was partly raised overseas in a Muslim country—would provide such an extraordinary contrast with his predecessor, the very embodiment of what many see as the worst of America in all his ignorance, arrogance, and parochialism, that it would instantly suck the life out of a good portion of the anti-Americanism that has presented such an obstacle in recent years.<sup>13</sup>

Obama's advisers, notably David Axelrod and David Plouffe, knew that the youth vote, steadily increasing since 2000, could play a major role in the '08 election. And they guessed right, creating the most coordinated, directed, interactive youth effort in modern history.

Team Obama set up "camps" around the country to train students to engage the youth vote on their campuses, equipping them with "the nuts and bolts of presidential campaigning."<sup>14</sup> So complete was the Obama campaign's obsession with lobotomizing the youth demographic that the cash-flushed Obama campaign even bought ads in video games, such as Guitar Hero and Madden NFL 09. As one campaign staffer bragged, "when you're buying commercials in video games, you truly are being well-funded."<sup>15</sup>

But the truly big money was spent on dominating college campuses with an unprecedented youth outreach effort. Team Obama's "youth consultants" soaked university campuses with radio and television advertising.<sup>16</sup> They had more than five thousand paid field organizers overall, in addition to the Obama boot camps that were organized around the country.<sup>17</sup>

Barack's mastery of new media and technology created an online presence that did far more than release campaign talking points; it was an interactive hub that identified and connected supporters with each other, encouraged community blogs, generated field material for door-to-door peer interaction, and stacked volunteers to man phone banks. Then there was the cutthroat community organizing and the Students for Obama chapters that

sprouted up on every major campus nationwide (one thousand in all). And how about those youthful gestures--"brush the dirt off your shoulder" reference comes to mind--which included the fist bumps, the three-on-three basketball tournaments, the DJs, and the ubiquitous assumption that Obama was, well, one cool cat. After all, Dear Leader uses a BlackBerry, we were told! Stop the presses! All the components were assembled to churn out the Zombies.

And churn out the Zombies they did. When Obama appeared before Super Tuesday outside the MTV studio, eighteen-year-old Michael Madison confessed his bromance with B.H.O. "I am a straight man completely in love with Barack Obama," he said. "In 2004, I heard him give a speech at the Democratic National Convention. I fell in love and I've been in love ever since."<sup>18</sup>

A student from Garden City, New York, who was also outside the MTV studio said, "The way he makes you feel, it's like when you're going to pick up a girl for a date."<sup>19</sup>

Most of us would agree that a politician shouldn't make you feel like you're on a hot date.

But tell that to blogger Michael Whack, at the College of Charleston in South Carolina. On O's website, in the community blogs section, we find this bit of reportage of Michael's encounter with Obama's radiant aura during a rope line appearance. After seeing a gentleman shake hands with Obama, Michael experienced the following:

As the guy drew back his hand I asked him, "You shook his hand didn't you?" Happily the guy said "Yes." I then said, "give me some of that" and the guy shook my hand with the same hand he had just clasped with Barack's. A woman friend of mine who was standing next to me saw me shake hands with the guy. I turned to her and said "He [the guy] just shook hands with Barack," to which she responded . . . "Hey, give it up." We then shook hands. . . . This chain of hand shakes went on for about five or six more persons. . . . I felt some solidarity with this stranger, consummated by a handshake and signifying some unspoken agreement presumably about Barack Obama and his core message of UNITY!<sup>20</sup>

Nauseated? If so, you're probably one of those conservative racists. Either that or you're just not stylish and down with the coolness, yo.

Mark Buhmester, young Obama supporter, had an honest observation: "Having a hip candidate like him

makes it difficult to support someone else. Barack Obama is in style, so if you don't support Barack Obama, it's like you're not in style."<sup>21</sup>

And there's the rub. For Obama Zombies, it's all about style over substance. It's all about feelings, not facts. Young people become liberals through osmosis today, whether it's on campus, through the media, or even with allegedly chic MTV programming. In this book we will analyze and demolish the liberal conveyor belt that spits out Obama Zombies, a machine that has robbed brains by the bushel. And what you see will make your jaw drop.

But make no mistake. We are on a collision course between government control and individual freedom, between the empowerment of people and the empowerment of massive and sprawling bureaucracies. This administration will shackle our generation to the whims of Washington if we don't get our act together and shake off the Obama hangover. "Youth is easily deceived, because it is quick to hope," said Aristotle.

And don't think your liberty is not at risk. But don't take my word for it. Hans Riemer—remember, he's B.H.O.'s youth director—explained this redemption: "government is a powerful way to make this country a better place."<sup>22</sup> So, when B.H.O. says, "Change in America has always started with the young. They are not tied up with the world as it is, but rather, the world as it might be," pay careful attention through the means by which this "change" comes. Obama's "remaking" of America, as he dubbed it, comes through the power of Washington, the power of a few marshalling their desires on 300 million people.

And when more than 75 percent of college grads can't identify what purpose the First Amendment serves, and only slightly more than 50 percent can describe what a free market is, America is in real trouble.<sup>23</sup> Perhaps that's because college students are subjected to so much liberal pablum. In fact, so lopsided was the support among college professors and administrators for Obama that they donated \$19 million to his campaign, more than **twelve times** the amount academia donated to McCain!<sup>24</sup> Think about that for a moment. Professors supported Obama by more than a 12-to-1 ratio. That's how out of step with the rest of the country the radical professoriate has become. Aren't liberals always talking about diversity? Where is it? Especially when you consider that 46 percent of the people—46 percent!—voted for John McCain, and B.H.O. barely eked out a majority. Some diversity!

Nevertheless, the confluence of the Liberal Machine's Hollywood tactics, the mainstream media's collective wet kiss for Team Obama, and the radical professoriate's unending love affair with Barack all combined to create a massive throng of Obama Zombies. On Election Day, 68 percent of voters ages 18-29 cast their ballots for B.H.O., whereas only 32 percent backed McCain. There has never been a gap that wide in any previous presidential election.<sup>25</sup>

In Florida, 61 percent of the youth vote went for Obama, while the race was about even in every other age demographic.

In North Carolina, Obama won an eye-popping 74 percent of young people, while McCain accrued all voters over thirty.<sup>26</sup>

In Indiana, 63 percent of young voters chose B.H.O., even though McCain prevailed with everyone else.<sup>27</sup> But it wasn't enough. Heck, if only youth votes counted, McCain would have lost nearly every state.

Each election cycle there's much ado about the youth vote. Everyone tries to get it. There are an estimated 35 million voters ages 18-29. And of that, around 23 million voted. Conservatives cannot overlook the youth vote any longer. The 35 million "Millennials" must not be ignored. And in this regard, McCain was an awful candidate with an awful outreach to young people.

Besides, Gramps looked like death.

And you know what? We bought the Obama bulldoodle. Pure, unadulterated bulldoodle. During the campaign, Barack tried to shield us from his radicalism. Talking about it was "scare tactics" and typical Washington politics. But after just a year with B.H.O. in office, we know the truth: Quashing our freedoms is a daily sport for this bunch. And each freedom lost screws our generation for years to come.

It's time to slam educated elbows into the rib cages of the Obama Zombies.

The mindless followership must stop.

We helped make this mess.

We must clean it up.

Can we do it?

Yes, my brothers and sisters. Yes, we can!

# OBAMA ZOMBIES

# 1

## The Media Muzzle and the Hope-a-Dope Mantra

*Liberal Media? What Liberal Media? No Biased News Media Here! (Pssst . . . Vote for Obama!)*

During the 2008 campaign, I saw the most honest, fair, and intrepid reporting of the candidates, especially of then-senator Barack Hussein Obama. Hard-hitting questions, engaging profiles, skeptical eyes, distrust of the politician—I saw it all.

And then, I woke up.

In the real world, no "reporting" or "investigating" occurred. Instead, journalists became fawning teenage schoolgirls licking the heels of their teen idol. Indeed, the sexual undertones (overtones?) were hardly secret. We had legions of Nina Burleighs covering Obama, zombies masquerading as reporters. I call them Nina Burleighs because Nina Burleigh was the *Time* contributor who said she'd be happy to give Bill Clinton a blow job for "keeping abortion legal" and "theocracy off our backs." Back then, journalists were even surprised by Burleigh's comments. Sure, the press corps is overwhelmingly liberal, but few were that open about it, let alone *sexual* in their commentary.

How times have changed. It's amazing the power a skinny dude with big ears and a deep voice can wield. During the primary, when on his campaign plane talking on his cell phone, Barack Obama caused a gaggle of female journalists to get funny feelings in their pants. And by funny, I don't mean ha-ha funny. While being filmed, in the background you hear these female journalists moaning and wetting themselves over B.H.O. "Agent, sit down," several members of the press shouted. Their view of Obama was blocked. "You're killing us" and "Move, please move," they snickered, all while clicking away at their cameras like adoring fans to photograph Obama spanning his left leg across a row of seats. Yes, Obama was stretching. That's it. CNN even put the video on their website with this

caption, "Obama in jeans: Sen. Barack Obama surprises the press corps by wearing jeans."<sup>1</sup> Luckily, Nina Burleigh was at the tarmac when the plane landed to hand out kneepads to each of the oohing and aahing "reporters." And these are the people we're expecting to give us balanced, fair, and straightforward coverage? Yikes! While volumes upon volumes can be filled on the press corps's--dare I say erotic--love affair with B.H.O., the crowning moment of acknowledging the bias came out of the mouth of King Zombie himself!

During the star-studded White House Correspondents Dinner, packed with more than twenty-five hundred journalists, politicians, and celebrities, B.H.O. said this of the media: "Most of you covered me; all of you voted for me. Apologies to the Fox table."<sup>2</sup>

Well, you gotta give the man credit for that one; he's right. Hey, even a broken clock is right two times a day.

Speaking to the *New York Times*, longtime columnist Clarence Page inadvertently confirmed the gist of B.H.O.'s joke. "With this president, they [the media] just want to be in the same room," he gushed.<sup>3</sup>

Richard Belzer, the faux cop on *Law & Order: Special Victims Unit*, summed up the night and the Obama presidency this way: "The difference is palpable. It just seems more glamorous. Now it's rock-star, Kennedy elegance," to which he added smugly, "Nothing wrong with being cool."

Belzer and Page may have forgotten that they elected Barack Obama, not Will Smith, to lead the country. But hey, for liberals, it's all about what you *feel*; facts are stubborn realities. Conservative media critic Brent Bozell summed up the news media's infatuation by saying that their new motto should be: "B.H.O., you had us at hello."

The cheering, fawning, slobbering, and lip-puckering had its benefits: jobs. After the election of His Holiness, more than a dozen prominent members of the media turned in their zombie media credentials for zombie White House credentials. They went to work for Barack! Yes! From reporting his campaign, to getting a biweekly check from him. These supposedly unbiased members of the media actually cashed in! Prostitutes don't have sex for free, you know. And if you think *prostitute* is too strong of a word, let's recall that the *Washington Post* was offering inside access to Obama officials for as much as \$250,000 until the ruse was uncovered and made public.<sup>4</sup>

But don't take my word for it. Meet a few of the prostitutes