

A Golden Calf of Another Kind (co-written by Louis Ford and Zac Poppen)

When the descendants of the Founding Fathers grew impatient, they pleaded with the National Rifle Association saying: “Come make gods for us - who will defend us?” The NRA said to them, “Take your choicest metals, your most combustible elements, that are found in your land and in your private sector, around your children and spouses and politicians, and bring them to Smith & Wesson, Ruger, Remington, and Glock.”

So they brought their metals and elements before the manufacturers. And they received the materials and created a brutal image consisting of large magazines, the finest craftsmanship, and armor-piercing rounds. And they said, “These are your gods, O United States, who brought you safety and allowed you to establish dominance!” When the NRA saw this, they built a commemorative gun rack before it, and made a proclamation, saying, “Tomorrow shall be a banquet in honor of the LORD.” And they rose up early the next day and offered the blood of children at Sandy Hook, in the Emmanuel AME church, the Inland Regional Center, and in Pulse, and a monstrous amount of other blood-sacrifices. They also offered their thoughts and prayers for the victims while defending their self-entitled right to bear life-taking firearms. The people returned to eating and drinking, laughing as if nothing had happened, and God’s anger burned hot against them.