



## FOLLOW THE SCIENCE

Farley and Max are brainstorming an idea for a screenplay. It's about America's changing values. Let's listen in:

"Why do we have to call it that? I'm tired of the government telling us to 'follow the science.' Their science is fake."

"Exactly. And that's what the movie will be about, the bogosity of today's science."

"How do we show that? The bogosity?"

"Well, I thought we could open in a high school locker room. A bunch of girls are showering after gym class, and then the steam clears to reveal a dude standing in the middle of them."

"Damn. Do they call the coach?"

"No. There's nothing the coach can do about it. The dude says he's a girl, so they have to let him shower."

"Does he have a penis?"

"Yeah, but that doesn't matter. Chromosomes don't mean anything in the new science. He can claim he's one of eighty-seven different genders, but the only way to get into the girl's shower for sure is to say he's female. So he hangs his soap-on-a-rope on his erection and . . ."

"Hold it. Naked teenagers and an erection would be an R rating, maybe an X."

"Would it? They're sexually mutilating grade schoolers in the name of transgenderism now, so a little shower scene is pretty tame in comparison. I think we can get a PG, or even a G."

"You may be right. So, we open the movie in the shower, and then what?"

"We follow one of the girls to her next class,

a math class built around the Green New Deal.”

“Drag queen teacher?”

“Of course. And they do math questions like, ‘If you have ten people, and euthanize two, how many should you have left?’”

“Eight.”

“Wrong. The correct answer is, ‘You should have none left, if you care about the planet.’”

“The leftist depopulation agenda. Got it. Then after math let’s send the girl to a cooking class. It’s vegan day, so they make things with lots of soy. To lower sperm counts.”

“Yeah. And then in her social studies class they watch a video about Canada’s MAID program.”

“MAID program? I think I read something about that. What do the letters stand for?”

“Medical Assistance In Dying. The government of Canada will help you kill yourself if you’re sick or poor. And they want to expand the program to minors. If the government has its way, it’ll help children commit suicide without parental consent.”

“You know, I don’t think we can compete with stuff like that. I mean, our screenplay can’t. Fact is crazier than fiction now. How’d society get to this point?”

“An elite-controlled media pushed a hybrid of Marxism and corporate fascism on us and . . . Hey, I’ve got an idea. Maybe we can do another play about the Covid pandemic.”

“Nah. Everybody said our last one was unbelievable.”

“Then let’s do a documentary. Or a bio-pic, about Laura Glass.”

“Who?”

“Laura Glass. She helped develop the rules we followed during the Covid scare. See, her father was working at Sandia National Laboratories when President Bush decided to update the nation’s pandemic guidelines.”

“Which Bush?”

“George W.”

“So this is a horror film now?”

“Hmm. Right. We won’t mention him.”

“Go on with Laura.”

“Well, when she found out her dad was updating the guidelines, she asked if she could work with him, for a school science project. And the two of them came up with things like six-foot distancing and self-isolation. The father put together a package of recommendations for the government, and Laura got a good grade on her project.”

“So that’s why we had to stay in our apartments during Covid, because of what those two did?”

“Yes, and. . . Hold it. Wait a minute.”

“Why are you smiling? You look like you did when you got the idea for your farting musical about Hillary Clinton. You nailed her voice but it took a whole can of air freshener.”

“I know what our play needs. During Covid we didn’t really follow the science. What did we follow?”

“Not common sense.”

“True. But stay with me here. We followed the science. . .”

“What are you doing? Is this charades now?”

“Stretch it out. We didn’t follow the science, we followed the science pro. . .”

“Pro. . .essionals? Pronouns? Prophylactics?”

“We followed the science project. Laura Glass’s project.”

“Oh. Yeah, I guess we did.”

“And that’ll be the new name for our story, ‘Follow the Science Project.’ We’ll make Laura into an empowered young woman who changed the world. She rewrote the book on. . . Where are you going?”

“To get the air freshener.”