

# Beating the Basterds

In 2010, I want you to remember that enviro-basterds never won a war on the merits of truth and science. They won it by lying and concocting non-existent issues, such as the supposed danger of pest control products. All this stuff we have seen about many of our trade leaders not wanting to fight, and wanting to stay out of the war against the environmental terrorists that hate us so much — that is a lot of cowardly horse dung. The people of the Green Space Industry traditionally love to fight. All of you love to win. When you were kids, you all admired the champion marble shooter, the fastest runner, the big league ball player, the toughest boxer. We love a winner and will not tolerate a loser. We play to win all the time. I wouldn't give a hoot in hell for a person who lost and laughed. The very thought of losing any battle is hateful to us. Then why should we allow some of our trade associations to lose on our behalf. Hateful basterds.

Now, the Green Space Industry is a team. Unfortunately, our team is being led with lots of bad leadership. This capitulation stuff is a bunch of crap. Too many of the bilious basterds who lead our trade associations don't know anything more about real leadership than they do about fornicating. They would have you believe we should all turn the page and move on. They would have you believe that everything under control. I would get rid of the snivelling lying basterds.

The Green Space Industry has the finest jobs in the world, the best spirit and the best people in the world. Our team spirit is so strong, by God I actually pity those poor enviro-basterds who go against us. By God, I do. Our team will not just annihilate these enviro-basterd-vermin, we're going to cut out their living guts and use them to fertilize our lawns. Forget about our chicken-shit leaders.

Now, some of you, I know, are wondering whether or not you'll chicken out while waging the war against the environmental terrorists. This is already happening with many leaders of our trade associations. Don't worry about it. You just need to do your duty, take matters into your own hands, and get rid of useless and cowardly leadership. The enviro-basterds are the real enemy. Wade into them. Spill their proverbial blood. Destroy their organizations. When you look at what they have done to us ... They have made us lose of revenues, and our businesses are failing and going bankrupt. They have made thousands of us unemployed. They have inflicted terror, despair, and destitution on thousands of our friends. After seeing what these enviro-basterds have done, you'll know what to do next.

Now there's another thing I want you to remember. I don't want to hear that we are capitulating and doing nothing. We must advance constantly and we're not interested in giving up anything to the enemy. We're going to hold onto these basterds by the nose and we're going to kick them in the ass. We're going to kick the hell out of them all the time and we're gonna go through them like crap through a goose. With or without the support of our cowardly trade leaders.

There's one thing that you will be able to say once your jobs and businesses are safe once again. And you may thank God for it. Thirty years from now when you're sitting around your fireside with your grandkids, and they ask you what you did in the Great War Against Environmental Terrorism, you won't have to say, " *Well, I did nothing worth shit because our trade associations were worth shit.* "

Alright now, you sons-of-bitches, you know how I feel. Oh, and I will be proud to see you wonderful people go into battle and beat the basterds — anytime.

Adapted from the film Patton

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