You know, I was for the wind before I was against it. Ever since I learned the greens are our enemies, I’ve pledged allegiance to the fight for oil, and the war on environmentalism.

Well, it’s a blessing I’m not a green duck.

My TV says in the future cars will run on hydrogen and it’ll be made from water using oil, coal, and nuclear power!

Did you say water? Is it bottled?

Me, too! I’m afraid to look in the mirror.

Holy Solar Zapatistas! Those dirty eco-freaks are gathering in gangs of two! Could paralyze our freedom! Can’t we wage war on the sun?

I’m feeling really paranoid and distrustful.

A war on the sun... now that’s not half bad - and the wind!

We’ll need a draft to fight the wind, and space weapons of course, but we can sell it as an opportunity to secure oil, gas, and coal independence. Corporate independence, that is, from regulations, taxes and annoying government oversight.

Tell me about these feelings of self-loathing.

I see. I’ll write you a prescription for alternative energy disorder. It will make you carefree, passive, and eager to believe in junk science.

My wind power denies profit to the oil industry; it makes me feel selfish and bad.