

# The Mouse in the House:

Ambassador Ishidori Sakitomi was relaxing at the sushi bar of the Shori Banazai, his restaurant of choice in Georgetown. Representative Itsiasho Bella, a man of powerful voice, considerable girth, and Japanese and Italian ancestry was expounding on the plight of the edible tree frogs that were jumping about in the DC traffic. The talk of frogs quickly shifted to the case of the “Mouse in the House”.

The ambassador spoke: “Whether or not one agrees with the “Save-A-Planet” movement, one has to admire their grand theatrics. Letting mice loose in the House of Representatives was audacious and quite clever.”

Bella was not amused. “It is one thing to protest, but quite another to have freed those mice, --- and greased ones at that. What transpired was a scene out of Dante’s Inferno. Aides, pages, prestigious representatives, innocent visitors, and security personnel thrashing about in the gallery and on the floor of the chamber.” The Congressman anxiously looked about to make sure no reporter was listening.

By this time, Sakitomi was laughing, although the only evidence of it was his belt buckle playing a staccato tattoo on his stomach: “I understand that danger was everywhere. Were medals given out for heroism? And what about humane treatment for the captured mice, a proper and dignified burial for those that died, --- and let us not forget the terrified ones that escaped.”

“These mice have become national heroes”, bellowed Bella. Then quickly lowering his voice to a whisper, continued,

“This is a disaster.” ---

“We have been forced to ban mistreatment of the survivors.----

“We have hired professors from the most prestigious universities to research and reconstruct the mouse genetics. It is apparent that these are mutants of some sort likely released from a bioweapon’s laboratory. Billions of dollars have already been allocated for this effort.”-----

“Lawsuits and lawyers are everywhere, many representing the mice and others the pages who were groped in the process of retrieving the mice.

Even the highly specialized House janitorial workforce has filed suit. This threatens to become a national priority for the Courts.”-----

“The CDC, NIH and HHS are studying the impact of greased mice on the world’s rodentiary and mammalian populations. And what about the green energy windmills and solar farm machinery? And what about the sympathetic public schools, the woke entertainment industry, the compliant press?”-----

“To top off this insanity, individuals from the liberal arts community are trying to teach incarcerated mice to dance the Macarena.”-----

It was obvious that Representative Bella was on the verge of hyperventilating. However, Sakitomi pressed on anyway, “I would imagine that the Department of the Interior is heavily involved. After all, they have to do something diplomatic to help with the surviving mice and their human advocates.” --- “And what about the FBI, CIA, DOD, BBQ, and more.”

Bella just shook his head to cut off further discussion. Sakitomi nodded in silent understanding just as the meal arrived. (It is beyond impolite to talk when the Shori Banazai sushi is being served and consumed. Customers have been evicted for quite small infractions of this elite restaurant’s posted code of conduct for culinary consumption.)