

Adventures of Elon Musk (Villains at Work Part 2)

by

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“How many guys have you killed, Elon?” Asked Osama Bin Laden. “Bro, I’ve never killed a man before – only women and children. I’ve killed hundreds of millions of them, though. Hell, I killed half of Thailand after my sex change operation. I kept the vagina though. It comes in handy sometimes. You never know when you need to give somebody hepa-sipha-herp-aids. My rubber penis implant fools everybody.”

“That’s nothin’ man – I’ve started like five wars, personally. You’ve only started like two and a half. I guess if you count World War 3, you’re almost on par with me. That king cobra trick you pulled on Arizona was so well received by the international scumbag syndicate, that I’m willing to overlook your sexual deviance. Mutilating kids in America, and fooling their parents into thinking it’s actually a good idea? I’m starting to think you’re actually in the lead. Where the hell are you from, anyway?”

“Oh, I’m from Russia. I was a general in the Russian army, but I had to flee to Africa after I mutilated too many little boys’ penises. I started arms dealing out in West Africa after I got some intel from the future about that Nobel Prize Winner. Apparently, he’s planning on starting his own country out there in the desert, not far from the Canary Islands. Remember that “Lord of War” movie from the early 2000s? That was me, dude. The bounty Putin put on my head is astronomical. The Africans might want me dead even more after all the carnage I caused out there.

“Anyway, that’s when I got the idea to steal that Nobel Prize Winner’s identity. Mark Zuckerberg hired me, because I was just the sort of sexual deviant scumbag who could really screw up his reputation.”

“That guy’s reputation is so easy to steal. Hell, I stole it myself in Tucson, Arizona in early 2022. Even Taylor Swift stole it from him. All she had to do was start calling herself “he.” How dumb are these people? I mean, those dumb Americans actually believe I’m dead. New Yorkers hire my mercenary band to wage war on America every other week. I still can’t believe that son-of-a-bitch beat my son to death with his bare hands when my son attacked him with an axe. I’m still a little salty about that.”

“Don’t worry, bro, I’m still waging war on America in South Texas. He actually had the nerve to move to a town a couple hundred miles north of me. Everybody throws beer cans at me nowadays and asks to see my rubber penis. My ISIS guys look enough like Mexicans to fool the cameras, as long as I murder everybody everywhere. I even buried a family across the street from him. Mark Zuckerberg and I thought it was a great idea. Too bad that sewer line was in the way, or we’d have buried them deeper. We’re so lazy though. It’s easier to just keep killing everybody. Stupid Mark Zuckerberg actually let him get a look at him at the crime scene though – unbelievable, this guy.”

“Are you going to keep straight-bashing that Nobel Prize Winner? I heard he has 23 kids and like 111 girlfriends. I know there’s nothing you billionaires hate more than straight people, but this is getting out of hand. Half the planet already wanted to murder you for trying to nuke him in Baja California Sur in the summer of 2021. I can’t believe you missed. You suck so bad. Mexicans hate you so much.”

“Well, after ripping off his PID algorithm for my new Tesla motors that cost half as much and using it for positioning of some propulsion at SpaceX, I thought it would be hilarious to aim an ICBM at him with his own algorithm. I got the idea from his “Cross to Bear” song. To be continued...