Writer's view of future: Virus knocks out USA

by Michael Savage for the Tundra Times

North America — 2007. No one knew how the mysterious disease started.

It was suspected that it started with the Vietnamese boat people since they were the only ones unaffected by it. It took its toll on everyone. The blacks and caucasions were the most affected.

They suffered 97 percent death rates. The disease was called "The Killer Star Anemia," since the virus was in the shape of a star. Cities, countries, whole governments were wiped out.

In North America, the Canadian and American governments were gone. The president, all of Congress—dead. It was not until the summer of 2008 that the Iranians developed a serum. For much of the world, it was too late.

New governments were set up.
Minh Son Ly, a Vietnamese West
Coast attorney, became the emperor
of the United Provinces of America.
The former remaining Americans
formed into small bands and tribes.

The New York tribe, the Arizona tribe and the fierce Kansas tribe were rumored to cut off the ears of the Vietnamese soldiers during war. The American tribes had started raids on the Vietnamese rice paddies in attempts to regain their farmlands.

In the massacre of Las Vegas, the Americans ruthlessly slaughtered 231 Vietnamese cavalrymen. The Vietnamese retaliated by bravely wiping out the village of Meadow Creek and 457 savage Americans were killed including women and children.

"The only good American is a dead American" was the slogan at the time. After three years of fighting, the Americans, outnumbered, surrendered. The only remaining resistance was the American guerilla, Rambo, finally surrendered.

A treaty was signed. The Vietnamese agreed to purchase fairly the American farmlands. In Manhattan, an old hobo was appointed as the traditional president of the Americans. Here began the land purchases. The president, Richard Nixon Jr., was traded 24 sacks of rice and three bottles of saki for all the Manhattan Island.

This was the precedent in the land exchange deals. The Americans were given land in Death Valley to settle and build homes. This was to be their land until the grass stopped growing, the rivers stopped flowing and sun stopped shining. So said the treaty of 2012.

They were given sacks of rice with which to start the rice paddies. All other farming was outlawed. The Victnamese government co-operatives were the only ones permitted to grow crops other than rice. The Americans protested, "It is our cultural heriatge. Our ancestors lived by farming. We must be able to grow other crops. We cannot live only on rice. It is not our way of life."

Pinally, the emperor submitted. Limited licenses were sold for farming. Farming was only permitted in certain areas and was under heavy regulation. Violators were fined and sent to prison.

Valley. Jade miners crossed into American Land. The Americans appealed. "Oh great Yellow Father, once my people roamed this land and grew crops freely. Then your people You landed on our shores in great numbers. We welcomed you, we gave you foodstamps. Now my people have been greatly reduced because of diseases that your people brought to this land.

"Now we are few. My people cry out for corn and wheat. The old are sick from too much rice. We have lived on this land for hundreds of years. Our ancestors settled on this land. We built roads, factories and cleared the forests. Our people are buried on this land. Once we were strong.

"Now we must live on this small piece of land that you allowed us to keep. You promised that it would be ours forever. Now this jade is found on our land. Your people are crossing into our land killing our pigs and stealing our Toyotas. Please help us."

The great Yellow Father sent troops to build forts on the American land.

In the fall of 2015, the Americans slaughtered six Vietnamese miners, cutting off their ears and hanging them around their necks. The Vietnamese were outraged. A new campaign was started to teach the renegade savages a lesson.

One of the greatest fighters was the Vietnamese general, Jon Wane. The Americans feared him. He had a long pigtail and was called Buster by the Americans. Unfortunately, he and his troops were massacred in what was known as "Buster's Last Stand."

In 2016, the Americans once again surrendered. The trail of 10,000 tears remains a reminder of their sad march across the land where many died.

By the year 2031, the Americans were completely subdued. Their children were sent to faraway schools to learn the new language. English was Vietnamese to hear the elder Americans talking their old tongue

Bible study was completely outlawed. Buddism was taught. The Americans were allowed to eat their traditional foods at funerals — hamburgers, hotdogs, milkshakes, and for the lucky, popcorn balls.

During the Tet celebrations, it warmed the hearts of the Vietnamese to see the Americans do their traditional Disco Dance. The tourists would visit the American villages to watch the people in their traditional ceremonies. It amused them to see the jolly, old, fat man in the red suit doing the pine tree chant, "ho, ho, ho," and the annual slaughter of turkeys, along with the celebration of the pumpkin.

By 2041, the Americans were having serious problems. Many were addicted to saki, an alcoholic rice drink. It was common to see an American tribal figure staggering down a street with a bottle of saki in his hand.

In desperation it was ordered that no saki be sold to Americans. Many remedies were tried, but nothing seemed to work: The Americans just could not handle their saki. Many went to prison. Many died. Suicide was extremely high among them.

In 2086, the Vietnamese decided to sell the land in the East Coast, including the American land. The Libyan government purchased 375 million acres of land for \$7.2 billion.

The Americans knew nothing of the sale. . .

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