

The New President's New Army

The new President had bone spurs which prevented him from being in the military, although he could still play golf, but he knew what the military should be: a glorious fighting force in his image. So, when elected, he declared war was man's work.

More, officers not white were promoted for woke reasons. War was for white men, not women, at least the killing part, which required manly men doing manly stuff.

He fired and demoted officers who did not meet his standards. It was unclear what role physical strength played with high technology weapons, but only white men were up to the task. Men who kept fit and shaved. And weren't gay. And had blonde hair and blue eyes. The list grew every day. By the end of the first week, left were only a few hundred thousand acceptable warriors.

That was not enough for a sustainable army. But there were drones. The Armed Forces focussed on drones, building more lethal ones until the new President realized his very best warriors were robots. This gave him a great idea. The new President had the brains of his best warriors transplanted into robots. Robots which looked like him.

There were complaints the new direction discriminated against white men, the reverse of what the new President had promised. In response, he renamed the Department of War, which he had renamed from the Department of Defence, to be the Department of Death, sending them into the nation's largest cities, where he had parades of them every month, saluting him (or an image of him.)

None of the new soldiers had bone spurs.