Christmas Eve at the White House

Recently de-classified papers of the CIA reveal a horrific terrorist attempt on the White House one Christmas Eve, during the presidency of Barack Obama. The Report retells in blood-curdling detail and in the present tense what happened and how the First Family was saved.

The First Lady enters the room her eyebrows lifted in a question. “I have made camp beds in the Oval Office for the girls,” she says, “but I don’t understand why they can’t sleep in their own beds on Christmas Eve.”

The Director of the CIA, speaks quietly. “Madam, America faces the gravest threat to its way of life tonight, and the First Children could be in the direct line of fire!”

The First Lady sits down with a bump. “Thank you – thank you all, for saving my children from danger.”

The Deputy Director nods. “It is clear and present danger, Ma’am – worse than anything Harrison Ford has ever acted out!”

The CIA operatives look at each other. The Director nods. “The time has come to tell you everythin e President, of course!”

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The President ing his head from side to side to take in everyone clustered in the children’s nursery. “Tonight, we save America! Let me be clear! We have to act – decisively and with purpose – with weapons if necessary, though we are at peace with everyone. Tonight, America lets the world know what we stand for! Tonight, we are united! Tonight, we face an old and resolute foe. Tonight, we tell him that he will be defeated, and we will succeed!”

The First Lady gasps. “The Al-Qaeda are here – in the White House?” she quavers. ‘But I thought – or is it ISIS?”

The Deputy Director Ops of the CIA speaks calmly. “Them we could handle any day. No, this is a far worse foe, someone who has plotted against us for centuries, ever since the Declaration of Independence – and before! Year by year, quietly, while America sleeps, the enemy has worked against us. This has proved to be the deepest, most felonious conspiracy of all. We couldn’t have cracked it without the help of Mossad, and of course the Vatican. The Vatican’s secret files going back to the Middle Ages provided final proof!”

“A conspiracy going back to the Middle Ages?” asks the First Lady befuddled.

“Here are the X-MAS files, see them for yourself!” says the Director of the CIA, tossing a box of papers onto the table. “Just think, Madam, why is today significant?”