



THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Dear Old Person,

An acquaintance or family member of yours has brought it to my attention that you are especially elderly, and will soon be celebrating yet another birthday. This person feels that it will be somehow meaningful for you to receive a generic form letter from me, which you can proudly show off to the many unimportant and easily impressed people in your drab and pointless life. This is that letter. I trust that it will become a cherished family heirloom, and that you will spend handsomely from your soon-to-be-eliminated Socialist Security and/or whatever might be left of your recession-ravaged retirement savings to have it professionally framed and mounted on archival-quality, acid-free posterboard.

I want to congratulate you for having reached this inconsequential milestone in your life. And while I realize that the vast majority of your voting years are behind you, it is nevertheless my hope that you will vote party-line Republican on your few remaining election days before the winged specter of death swoops down and crushes your brittle bones into so much geriatric dust.

Sincerely,



GEORGE W. BUSH